

132.
Philip Ludwig, flanked on either side by bronze
knights in armor. The clock was bought by us
at the private family sale of the furniture and
belongings of your Great-grand-mother Mrs John
H. Lewis, — Eliza Mower Lewis, — after her death,
and it is one of the many links we possess, con-
necting the present with the past. Life comes
and goes. Children are born, live their allotted
time and pass away to that bourne whence no
traveller returns, and give their places to others
who repeat the same story, but their furniture
if valued and cared for, lives on for generations.
If this old clock could only speak, giving out
its story in addition to the silver tones which
still ring out the hours, as clearly as when it
was in its youth, how many stories it could give
us, of the lives of those who are passed away, which
now are almost lost in oblivion. It witnessed
your great-grandparents' youth, middle life, old
age and death. And still in our lives, it has
calmly looked down on our various scenes of
festivity and happiness, our meetings and our
partings, our gay days and sad days with which