

THE RACE.

He who to run life's race doth dare
With wrong at heart though feet be free,
He may not win although he wear
The sandals of Hippomenes.

THE LITTLE CHAP.

BY HALLAM HORTH ROYSEN.

The Little Chap had been humored
from the time he was born, but then he
was such a fascinating Little Chap that
nobody could help humoring him.

From the hour of his arrival the Little
Chap came to be regarded as a person of
tremendous consequence. It was im-
pressed upon him from the time he lay
in the cradle that he was a boy, and that
a boy was a superior kind of creature,

At the end of one year Amund had
saved \$550 from his wages, but having no
confidence in the banks, he carried
the entire amount in gold eagles in a
leather belt about his waist.

Amund cut this out, read it at least
twenty times a day, and carried it in
his pocket for a week, before he sum-
moned courage to call at the address
designated. But his hand kept increas-
ing week by week, and his anxiety grew
acute.

Thus winters passed, and summers,
until the Little Chap was eight years old.
He tyrannized over his sisters, as usual,
and accepted their worship as nothing
but his due.

Amund's mind to cross the ocean and
begin life over again in the New World,
where a man of his skill certainly could
accomplish something more than to keep
out of the poorhouse.

chiefs until they looked like walking
haystacks, scrambled out of the wagon
as best they could. Farley had promised
to be there with the keys, and formally
put the new owner in possession.

Amund arrived at Chicago at a time
when skilled carpenters were scarce and
wages high. There was a great deal of
building going on, and he had no diffi-
culty in obtaining work. He was a mas-
ter in his trade, thoroughly honorable,

It was this burning heart-hunger for his
boy which made him turn every penny
many times before he could persuade
himself to spend it. He grew positively
stingy, degrading himself the nearest
poor man of the city.

At the end of one year Amund had
saved \$550 from his wages, but having no
confidence in the banks, he carried
the entire amount in gold eagles in a
leather belt about his waist.

Amund cut this out, read it at least
twenty times a day, and carried it in
his pocket for a week, before he sum-
moned courage to call at the address
designated. But his hand kept increas-
ing week by week, and his anxiety grew
acute.

Thus winters passed, and summers,
until the Little Chap was eight years old.
He tyrannized over his sisters, as usual,
and accepted their worship as nothing
but his due.

Amund's mind to cross the ocean and
begin life over again in the New World,
where a man of his skill certainly could
accomplish something more than to keep
out of the poorhouse.

Amund cut this out, read it at least
twenty times a day, and carried it in
his pocket for a week, before he sum-
moned courage to call at the address
designated. But his hand kept increas-
ing week by week, and his anxiety grew
acute.

chiefs until they looked like walking
haystacks, scrambled out of the wagon
as best they could. Farley had promised
to be there with the keys, and formally
put the new owner in possession.

Amund arrived at Chicago at a time
when skilled carpenters were scarce and
wages high. There was a great deal of
building going on, and he had no diffi-
culty in obtaining work. He was a mas-
ter in his trade, thoroughly honorable,

It was this burning heart-hunger for his
boy which made him turn every penny
many times before he could persuade
himself to spend it. He grew positively
stingy, degrading himself the nearest
poor man of the city.

At the end of one year Amund had
saved \$550 from his wages, but having no
confidence in the banks, he carried
the entire amount in gold eagles in a
leather belt about his waist.

Amund cut this out, read it at least
twenty times a day, and carried it in
his pocket for a week, before he sum-
moned courage to call at the address
designated. But his hand kept increas-
ing week by week, and his anxiety grew
acute.

Thus winters passed, and summers,
until the Little Chap was eight years old.
He tyrannized over his sisters, as usual,
and accepted their worship as nothing
but his due.

Amund's mind to cross the ocean and
begin life over again in the New World,
where a man of his skill certainly could
accomplish something more than to keep
out of the poorhouse.

Amund cut this out, read it at least
twenty times a day, and carried it in
his pocket for a week, before he sum-
moned courage to call at the address
designated. But his hand kept increas-
ing week by week, and his anxiety grew
acute.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY
MEN OF THE PRESS.

Winds and Wings—Didn't Know
About It—One Jump Too Much—
Neither Sick nor Studios, etc., etc.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

WIND AND WINGS.
'I understand that a cyclone carried
your horse away,' said a Chicago man to
a Kansas friend.

CONJUGAL REFLECTIONS.

'Wake up, Maria!' exclaimed Jingle-
pop the other night. 'I hear burglars!'
'Really?' retorted his better half,
with great sarcasm. 'But you'd better
lie down and go to sleep. With those
ears it's a great wonder, Hiram, dear,
you didn't hear a regiment of anarchists
and a battering ram.'—[New York
Herald.

FROM THE CITY.
Deacon Hardscrabble (to passenger re-
quiring three seats for himself and bag-
gage)—You are from the city, I pre-
sume?
Mr. Shoot—Yes; how did you know
it?
Deacon Hardscrabble—Oh, we butch-
ered our country hogs three months ago!
—[New York Herald.

HE (after the quarrel)—Come now,
darling, smooth your wrinkled front.
She—There you go again. I am not
wrinkled. I am younger than you are,
Jack Winters, I'll never speak to you
again!—[Epoch.

BUNTING—Bismarck's annual income
from his yeast business is about \$84,000.
Larkin—Still you can scarcely call
him a rising man.—[Epoch.

LOVELY DAUGHTER—Pa, Mr. Niceloff
proposed to me last night, and I referred
him to you.
Pa—Well, I really don't know much
about the young man, and I'll have
to—
Daughter—When he calls to see you
about it, you are to receive him kindly—
I really don't remember—and help him
along all you can, until he asks for my
hand, and then you are to look alarmed,
and talk about what an angel I am, and
how many millionaires and dukes and
princes I've refused; and then you are
to reluctantly consent and give him your
blessing.

'Oh, I am, am I? But suppose I don't,
then what?'
'I'll marry him anyhow.'—[New York
Weekly.

LANDLADY—Let's see, Mr. Impecun-
ous owes me for three weeks' board. You
needn't mind dusting Mr. Impecun-
ous this morning, Jane!
Jane—No, me, the gentleman's done
it himself!
Landlady—Does what?
Jane—Dusted.—[American Grocer.

DOWN ALL AROUND.
Two Department clerks were looking
in a fur store window filled with mark-
ed-down goods.
'That \$8 cape there is just like I am,'
said one.
'How's that?' inquired his com-
panion.
'Reduced to \$5.'—[Washington
Star.

AN ECONOMICAL STOVE.
Young Husband—Well, my dear, did
you succeed in finding a stove to suit
you?
Young Wife—Indeed, I did. Such
good luck! I got a stove that will never
cost us a cent for coal. The dealer said
it was a self-feeder.—[New York Weekly.

KNEW JUST WHAT HE WAS DOING.
'You tell me you congratulated the
bride, Brooks? That was not the proper
form. You should have wished her joy.'
'The groom is an old man, very con-
sumptive, and very wealthy. I knew
what I was doing, Rivers.'—[Chicago
Tribune.

LEFT OUT.
I asked her heart of Winnifred,
Ah! if I could but win it;
She laughing replied, 'Dear Ned,
I fear you are not in it.'—[Harvard Lampoon.

LIVING AND SHOW.
Foreign Visitor—Does it cost much to
live in New York?
Host—No, sir, it doesn't cost much to
live in this city; but it costs like San
Francisco to keep up appearances.—[New
York Weekly.

SECRETS OF THE PROFESSION.
Stage Manager—Where is Afghar
Lumbago, the tattooed Zulu?
Property Boy—He got caught in the
rain coming from supper, and he is down
stairs having the scenic artist touch him
up.

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.
Signor Ham—Did you see how I pa-
ralyzed the audience in that death scene?
By George, they were crying all over the
house!
Stage Manager—Yes. They knew you
weren't really dead.—[Chicago Tribune.

A HINT TO FATHERS.
How pure and good 'twould make the
world,
If fathers would but be themselves
As good as they think their sons should
be.

RECITE FOR STANDING POEMS.
'And so Jimson read his poem to you
yesterday. How did you endure it?'
'I just fixed my class eye on him and
went to sleep with the other.'

A HORRIBLE POSSIBILITY.
Ticks—Well, old man, you're looking
pretty blue; what's the matter?
Wickles—Well, I've just asked old
Goggles for his daughter.
Ticks—And the old fellow said no?
Wickles—On the contrary, he said yes
so quick that I am afraid he can't be
worth a quarter as much as people think.

THE NATURE OF HYSTERIA.
The basis of the hysterical state is ex-
plained by a German medical writer to be
an irritable weakness, so that the influ-
ence of external and internal stimuli is
increased and made easier. Certain
functions, such as crying, laughing or
blushing, are in most persons purely
under the control of the emotions. In
hysteria, however, the physiological re-
sistance is so reduced that slight emo-
tions of this sort produce maximum
effects. Reflex excitability is also in-
creased, minimum stimuli causing maxi-
mum reflexes. Hysterical paralysis is
emotional or reflex in its nature. As
the centres are more easily excited they
are also exhausted more easily.

The hysterical paralysis is a true para-
lysis in that there is an interruption of
conduction somewhere between the seat
of the will and the motor centres, so that
the patient is not able to bring the par-
alyzed part under the power of the will.
In a case of hysterical aphonia, while
the patient was unable to talk, she could
sing or give a cry of pain. In the first
case the question of singing was enough
to overcome the obstacle to will conduc-
tion; in the second the cry was reflex.
Hysterical anesthesia is due to an inhibi-
tion of the perceptive centers them-
selves, so that ordinary stimuli are not
perceived.—[Brooklyn Citizen.

YE MEETING HOUSE.

AN OLD-TIME NEW ENGLAND
INSTITUTION.

Why the Early Houses of Worship
Were Generally Set on Hill-Tops—
The Burning Question of Assign-
ing Seats.

'The New England Meeting House' is
the subject of an article in the Atlantic
Monthly, by Alice Morse Earle. The
first New England meeting houses are
thus described:

The first meeting houses were often
built in the valleys, in the meadow
lands; for the dwelling houses must be
clustered around a house, since the colo-
nists were ordered by law to build their
new homes within half a mile of the
meeting house. Soon, however, the
houses became too closely crowded for
the most convenient uses of a farming
community; pasturage for the cattle had
to be obtained at too great a distance
from the farmhouse. Wood had to be
brought from too distant woods; near-
ness to water also had to be considered.
Thus the law became a dead letter, and
each new-comer settler built on out-
lying and remote land, since the Indians
were no longer so deeply to be dreaded.
Then the meeting houses, having usually
to accommodate a whole township of
scattered farms, were placed on remote
and often highly elevated locations,
sometimes at the very top of a long,
steep hill—so long and so steep in some
cases, especially in one Connecticut parish,
that church attendants could not
ride down on horseback from the pinna-
cled meeting house, but were forced to
scramble down, leading their horses, and
mount from a horse block at the foot of
the hill. The second Roxbury church
was set on a high hill, and the story is
fairly pathetic of the aged and feeble
John Eliot, the glory of New England
Puritanism, that once, as he toiled pa-
tiently up the long ascent to his dearly
loved meeting, he said to the person on
whose supporting arm he leaned (in
the Puritan fashion) receiving a lesson
from an event and surrounding scene:
'This is very like the way to heaven;
'tis uphill. The Lord by His grace fetch
us up.'

The location on a hilltop was chosen
and favored for various reasons. The
meeting-house was at first a watch-house,
from which to keep vigilant lookout for
any possible approach of hostile or
sneaking Indians. It was also a land-
mark, whose high bell-turret, or steeple,
though pointing to heaven, was likewise
a guide on earth, for, thus stationed on
a high elevation, it could be seen for
miles around by travelers journeying
through the woods, or in the narrow,
tree-obscured bridle-paths which were
then almost the only roads. In seaside
towns, it could be seen from the sea;
such was the Truro meeting-house.
Then, too, our Puritan ancestors dearly
loved a 'sightly location,' and were
willing to climb uphill cheerfully, even
through bleak New England winters,
for the sake of having a meeting-house
which showed off well, and was a proper
source of envy to the neighboring vil-
lages and the country around. The sit-
uation was chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops, or on
steeply remote and painfully inaccessible
locations chosen for the site of many
fine roomy churches must astonish any
observing traveler on the byroads of
New England. Too often, alas! these
churches are deserted, falling down, un-
opened from year to year, destitute alike
of minister and congregation. Some-
times, too, on high hilltops