

THE OTHER FELLOW'S JOB.

There's a case among mortals that is as cruel as death.

THE GHOST OF THE FIFTH FLOOR.

By Gertrude F. Lynch.

The fifth floor was in a big building, tenanted by poor artists, bachelor girls and mice.

One night curiosity and loneliness led her to accept an invitation to a party. As 12 o'clock struck the lamps in the room were turned out.

She crept to the stairs and listened—silence profound; then with footsteps she sounded weirdly in the old place.

"Something was in the dark with her; she felt it first, then she heard it, a stealthy, indescribable sound, a soft thud, a pause, and then the thud again.

"Up another flight, slower this time, for the relaxation of dread had taken possession of her.

There was another flight and the last corridor, at the end of which her door stood invitingly open.

She did not look over her shoulder again, for it was almost upon her.

She barricaded the door, and as she did so something was hurled against it—there was an awful crash, the door shook and the pieces of bric-a-brac trembled in their places.

moderately about a lot of people with which she had fastened the door knob to a chair, on which, in turn, she had piled a case of books.

"What do you suppose that dratted cat does?" said Mrs. O'Flanagan, as she rested on the sash handle and faced the Resident of the Fifth Floor.

"That's what I'm trying to find out," said the Resident of the Fifth Floor, as she lifted her gown from a pool, and gazed reproachfully at the plastered cat.

A Boston gentleman connected with the National Tube Works, sends us the following, for the truth of which he vouches.

"My friend was a ship-builder; his shipyard was some miles from his house, which distance he had to cover on horseback.

After a while he gathered himself up and attempted to mount the horse, but every time he tried fell back.

"Snakes, according to the prevailing popular notion, should be killed at sight, as utterly useless and positively dangerous creatures, but in Australia they are now being systematically reared for the sake of their skins.

GOOD ROADS

NOTABLE address by Mr. A. Hays, of the Southern Railway, at the Good Roads convention at New Orleans, La., October 22, 1914.

WORDS OF WISDOM. It's no use blaming nature if you refuse nurture.

THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE FAD. "Dovom faru," "Gabbit gab."

DECEMANTS OF CHARTER OAK. Transplanting the Acorn From a Sprig on the Original Tree.

THE COST OF PRODUCTION. The cost for food in producing one pound of poultry meat does not exceed five cents.

CORNS FOR THE ORCHARD. When the orchard is young and the soil is rich it will generally pay to grow either corn or vegetables for the years during which the trees are reaching the stage of fruit bearing.

JAPANESE RAILWAYS. How the Little Brown Men Conduct Themselves When Traveling.

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