

TO A YOUNG GIRL

The story narrated gold gleams in the... The heavenly lines of April... The lips which rise to kiss the clouds...

THE GHOST

My father's farm was fully eleven miles over a level and deserted road... The former proprietor, old Jacob Sharp, or Lame Jake, as he was more frequently called...

From whatever source originated, weird and uncanny stories soon began to circulate respecting the old homestead... The former proprietor, old Jacob Sharp, or Lame Jake, as he was more frequently called...

Many and marvelous were the legends which the "old slavers" of the country, as the Great Antiquary would call them, were in the habit of relating to each other...

One tenant of the place had fifty bushels of wheat carefully winnowed one night, old Jake being distinctly seen by a member of the family...

Frequently the farmer, during sleep, usually when most worried, would find himself suddenly and disgracefully fired out of bed by some invisible agency...

These happenings, the reader will easily conceive, had the effect of limiting his occupancy of the Sharp message strictly to the period of his lease...

Quickly I told my story, with every detail of touch and coloring possible, you may be sure, and having succeeded by the earnestness of my manner in suitably impressing the minds of the entire family...

I am not going in this age of divided skirts and long distance telephones to put myself on record as the man that saw old Jake's ghost...

Under the circumstances there was nothing to do but to take shelter, for a time at least, in the old barn...

Never before had I seen such a down-fall. The rain descended in one solid sheet and the earth fairly shook with the continuous roll of the thunder...

Under the circumstances there was nothing to do but to take shelter, for a time at least, in the old barn...

Never before had I seen such a down-fall. The rain descended in one solid sheet and the earth fairly shook with the continuous roll of the thunder...

Under the circumstances there was nothing to do but to take shelter, for a time at least, in the old barn...

Striking a match just to get my bearings...

Striking a match just to get my bearings, I unrolled the horses and supplied them with hay...

Selecting a dry spot in the hayrack, I removed some of my wet outer garments, and with the aid of horse blankets succeeded in improvising a tolerable bed...

It resembled no other light I had ever seen, but seemed to be a slaty ball of bluish or amethyst colored fire, which circled about through the air with a queer undulating movement...

While I sat staring, fascinated by the mysterious light, I was horrified to hear a long, low groan, coming seemingly from the body of the wagon...

All doubts as to the truth of the stories I had heard about the haunted barn were now pretty fully dismissed...

By the feeble glare of my matches, which only seemed to intensify the darkness, I strove to penetrate the wall of blackness about me...

My heart was chilled, my blood frozen in my veins, and I was only prevented from dashing open the doors...

There could be no imagination about a sound so distinct. The low, wailing groan, like that of a man in his death agony, rose slowly on the stillness again...

As I pressed my hands upon my throbbing temples, and vainly strove to mitigate with reason the blind violence of my terror, I suddenly uttered a wild cry of horror...

As I struggled desperately, with a sickening sense of horror, to release myself from the slimy coils of what I thought must be some gigantic reptile...

These happenings, the reader will easily conceive, had the effect of limiting his occupancy of the Sharp message strictly to the period of his lease...

Quickly I told my story, with every detail of touch and coloring possible, you may be sure, and having succeeded by the earnestness of my manner...

I am not going in this age of divided skirts and long distance telephones to put myself on record as the man that saw old Jake's ghost...

Under the circumstances there was nothing to do but to take shelter, for a time at least, in the old barn...

Never before had I seen such a down-fall. The rain descended in one solid sheet and the earth fairly shook with the continuous roll of the thunder...

Under the circumstances there was nothing to do but to take shelter, for a time at least, in the old barn...

Never before had I seen such a down-fall. The rain descended in one solid sheet and the earth fairly shook with the continuous roll of the thunder...

WILLING TO SUFFER

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

Answers to a Singular Advertisement in a New York Newspaper...

THE WHISTLING GIRL

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

Exciting, generous, noble hearted, as a woman's analysis shows...

CHINESE EAT THERE

Two restaurants in which Chinese cook and serve...

A BOGUS BEAR STORY

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Result of a little difference of opinion between two farmers...

Beauty Is a Curse

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...

Little Nell—Mamma says 'th' preacher says beauty is a curse...