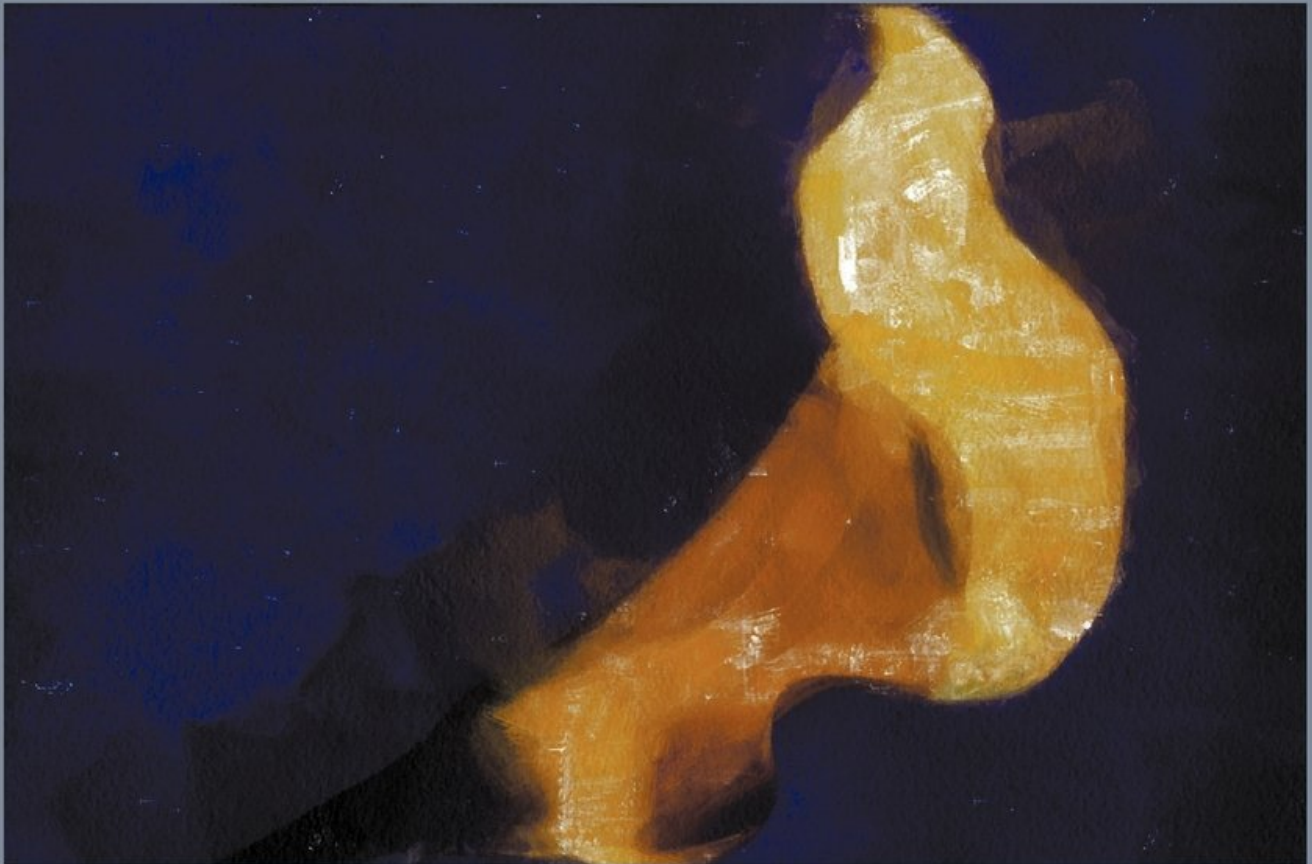


THE SOCIABLE GHOST

BEING THE ADVENTURES OF A REPORTER ... WRITTEN DOWN
BY OLIVE HARPER [PSEUD.] AND ANOTHER. ILLUSTRATED BY
THOMAS MCILVAINE AND A. W. SCHWARTZ ...
ELLEN D'APERY



Resumo de The Sociable Ghost; Being the Adventures of a Reporter Written Down by Olive Harper [Pseud.] and Another. Illustrated by Thomas McIlvaine and A. W. Schwartz

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1903. Excerpt: ... CHAPTER VI. THE GHOSTS TELL STORIES, AND COMPARE NOTES. At this moment another ghost came up and joined in the conversation and said impressively: "Young gentleman, you are having the most remarkable experience of your life.

You want to see all you can, for probably never before did man come down and see the dead as they really are--before they get their passports. Certainly some live persons do come down occasionally, but they do not count, for they are only those who are buried alive, and they do not get out, as they do not as a rule live long.

All these ghosts are dead of body, but are not sufficiently purified in soul to go free from the hindrance of bones. So they all, men and women alike, are burdened with many of their old characteristics, and in many ways they act much as they did during life.

In 141 deed, it has seemed to me that it may be quite possible that the repetition of their least pleasant characteristics here is a sort of punishment, and--well, all this will doubtless strike you as different from what you had imagined.

It shall be my pleasant task to tell you anything you may wish to know so far as it lies in my power." "I should like to know very much whether you ever want to see your families, and how you manage to see them, and

how it is that you seem to know everything that goes on above ground."
"We lie here in the dark alone, for except for this one night in the year our bones are imprisoned in our coffins, or wherever we lie, if, as many of us have no coffins to lie in.

That silence and isolation naturally creates a necessity for thought, concentrated and intense. This thought is most often connected with those whom we have left, and with whom we have been the most closely associated in life, and so the thought becomes desire.

Thou...

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