

SPIRITUAL RAPPINGS





There's poor widow Jones whose husband is dead,

A few weeks ago took it into her head

That she with his spirit would hold conversation,

So she went to a "medium" to get information;

She took along with her a roguish young son,

So full of his mischief and frolic and fun,

4.

The medium then told the old lady perhaps, "Come on now good spontage and put forth her paws,"

So she screwed up her courage and put forth her paws, When quicker than the Glared wildly her eyes and kept wagging her jaws; Which caused the gratile and aspen she shivered and shook in her shoes "Oh dear me what is For fear that the spirits would tell her bad news."

Says Ike to himself "

6.

But soon she succeeded in quelling her fear.

"I really believe my old husband is here,

"I feel in my bones it's the very old creetur,

"Oh, I wish I could only get hold of you Peter.

"I'd make you rap louder than that, mercy sake!

"How it scares me, __ where's Isaac!__dear me how I shake.

And when she got there, she thought she would try,

While Isaac her son so cunning and sly

Slipped into a closet as slick as could be,

"I'll have some fun with the old lady" says he;

So hard it was for him his feelings to smother,

When he thought what a game he should play with his mother.

5

"Come on now good spirits" she tremblingly said,

(This seemed to herself like a voice from the dead,)

When quicker than thought came a terrible rap

Which caused the gray hair to rise under her cap.

"Oh dear me what is it! good gracious what was it!

Says Ike to himself "it's me here in the closet".

6.

When Isaac discovered the mischief hed wrought

How to get himself out now engrossed every thought

But his mother relieved him ere he was aware

By dragging him forth by his curly long hair

And on this side and that side she gave such a slapping

That Isaac himself got the most of the rapping