fact which establishes the proof of the wide difference between the faculty of imagination and any other belonging to the mind; for it clearly demonstrates that this is a distinct quality, differing not only in its action and effect from both the memory and judgment but also evincing that it can be disordered without either of the other two being affected.

Imagination is more vivid and produces a greater effect on the mind and nervous system than memory, and this is the case whether the sensation produced be pleasing or painful. When we recall by the operation of memory any impression its effect on the mind and nervous system deminishes at each succeeding time that it is presented; hence very distressing impressions which are at first productive of great pain; may by frequent repetition be brought back by memory and contemplated with tranquility. This is not the case with the imagination; whenever it acts it engrosses the whole mind and always acts on it with an equal degree of intensity.

During the period of infancy the imagination is weak—in the season of youth it is at its height of perfection; and in manhood and old age, appears sensibly to decline. It would also appear to be someway dependent upon what is termed the temperament or disposition of the person. For in such as are sprightly, irritable and volatile we always find it most brilliant; but in torpid frigid and stupid characters it

is almost entirely wanting.

It has been said that it is only such perceptions as proceed from the senses of sight or hearing which influence the imagination; and in his respect it bears a strong analogy to memory; but this is not always the case. The imagination will act in the silent hour of darkness where no impression can be made upon the eye or the ear. It is in fact then most busied in some persons.

GHOSTS: OR THE QUSTION SOLVED.

A FACT.

That ghosts now and then on this globe would appear, Dick denied with his tongue, but confessed by his fear; And passing a church-yard one evening in fright, He met, and thus queried, a guardian of night:

'Did you e'er see a ghost in your watchings, I pray?

'You're here at all hours—and the thing's in your way.

'Not I,' said the watchman—'and good reason why,

'Men never come back when you get them to die.

- If to Heaven they go, they are not so to blame
 To return to this world of vexation to fret 'em;
- And if to that place it's uncivil to name,
 I fancy, your honor, the devil wont let 'em!'