

At other times I would decide
Without a pause.

I went to bed, but there no sleep
Did ease my mind from wonders deep ;
And all around the room I'd keep
My eyes in motion,
I thought the monster in might peep—
I had that notion.

I lay till morning light begun,
To show the presence of the sun ;
I thought the monster I would shun,
If in my power ;
Sometimes I'd think 'twas spooks for fun,
At that late hour.

I then thought on the spirit land,
Where * Davis gets the whole command,
And ghosts and spirits right of hand,
Do him obey ;
At times I'd say the fairy band
Had been at play.

If Davis is at such employ,
I thought, he was a curious boy ;
For some had said he would destroy,
Our wiry lines ;
So that the news he could decoy,
From out the winds.

* A Spiritualist.