

- “ Ah ! Ghost, there was mother ailing, since
father was reft away,
“ And Ted, with his limping footstep, grow-
ing sicklier, day by day ;
“ And only my work in the cloak-shop,—and
the doctor said Ted would die
“ If he didn’t have this and the other, which I
hadn’t the money to buy.”
- “ I’m a first-rate hand, and I struggled, but
the work was cut down so fine
“ That I barely made board and lodging,
while Ted needed medicine and wine ;
“ And that spit of your false Lubelski kept
tempting me with his gold,
“ While hope in the future was fading, and
honor was growing cold.”
- “ I had rather died, I swear it ! But, Ghost,
there was mother, and Ted,
“ Crippled Ted, with his eyes so patient,—
what would happen if I were dead ?
“ Yet alive I was sure to falter, for I could
not watch him go,—
“ I must perish,—*or save my brother !* Pity,
ghost—’twas my heart said so !”
- “ And I did it,—too late to save him ! O God,
what a devil’s game !
“ What a bargain-counter glamour to cover
up hell and shame :