Ghosts with Bad Habits.
From the New York Herald.

The movement recently put on foot in this city to have the bones of Chinamen buried in the New York Bay Cemetery and Evergreens Cemetery exhumed and sent to China will bring relief to hundreds of families in the Celestial Kingdom.

The average Chinaman is nothing if not superstitious. When one dies down in Chinatown all the other Celestials hurriedly move out of the house. The deceased may have been companionable enough when living, but, being dead, his ghost becomes a thing of terror.

The ghost of a Chinaman buried in a foreign land never rests. Listless, opium-fuddled Wong Bong may never have stepped beyond the precincts of Mott or Pell street, but his ghost is always cursed with Bohemian instincts, and is possessed with an insane desire to travel.

Every little while it takes a flying trip to China, and the first thing they know, the relatives of that Chinaman begin to run against it in the dark and have their wits frightened out of them. The poor ghost isn't to blame, either. Old Charon positively refuses to recognize him; he gets low spirited, down on his luck, and finally, in sheer despair, becomes a chronic haunter of former relatives, and is, in short, an out and out nuisance.