## POOR DOCUMENT

### QUEENS COUNTY GAZETTE, GAGETOWN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24,

#### THE GHOST OF A GALLOWS.

gallop.

BY ALFRED STODDART.

fection which always existed between us It was an extremely awkward situation. was not increased materially at the death Even I, who am somewhat slow to think of an uncle of ours, who left his money to as a rule, realized that instantly. At my me and his will was so involved that there feet in the dusty roadway lay a revolver was a lawsuit between Cutting and mystill hot and smoking from its discharge, self. As it happened, by the terms of

the report of which had just startled the the will, most of my uncle's property was quiet of that country lane, while not forty left to me, and Cutting tried to have the feet away from me there lay in the road will broken upon certain technical grounds was a never failing source of delight, and the the body of a man who had fallen which are not essential to this story. The from a dog cart to the ground, apparent- courts upheld me, however, and declared ly stone dead. And the worst of it was the will perfectly valid. As a consequence that the man who lay there in the road Randolph Cutting and myself had not

was my bitterest enemy. spoken for five years, and I, of course, The horse stopped and swerved with had not been near his home until that terror at the discharge of the pistol and eventful day, when I hurried down there this action threw the man, dead or in response to his telegram. True, I did wounded, from the cart. The groom think that it was a curious thing for Cutwho was sitting back to back with his ting to do -to telegraph for me to come master jumped from the vehicle and ran down to Hopeville, but on second thought toward the prostrate figure, while the I concluded that some business of imporhorse, left entirely to his own devices, tance in connection with certain interests came toward and went past me in a mad which were still mutual required that he should see me, and that perhaps he was

As a drowning man thinks, so did I, in unable from illness or some other cause that brief period. When the groom to leave his home. reached the body of his master he saw in This brief explanation of the cause of an instant that the man was dead. Then my visit to Hopeville was only a small he looked at me. I was still reviewing part of the thoughts which crowded my the situation. But there wasn't much brain when I was safely seated in the train

time to spare. and whirling towards Jersey City. As I It was not I who fired the fatal shot. have said, Randolph Cutting and I were The road at this point was lined on one bitter enemies, and the evidence which side with a high edge and I knew that the pointed to my having committed the crime seemed so blackly conclusive that murderer had fired from this ambush and dexterously thrown the revolver to where it lay just at my feet. But I was quick enough to realize that no jury in the the realize that no jury in the next station I trembled in every limb, ful-as the gre could look. And the limburger could look. And the limburger could look and

sort happened, however, and I passed several more stations in safety. However

about a mile and a half from the station. Randolph Cutting and I were second cousins, and the very slight degree of af-And that was the nearest I ever

to being hauged. A GIRL TO THE RESCUE.

The little West Texas town was swel- in a few moments she was out at the wintering under the heat of a mid-summer sun, but it was nearly train time, and most of the inhabitants had came to the station to watch the train come in. This was a never failing source of delight, and even the people of the surrounding coun-try often hurried through with their wark try often hurried through with their work there was an unsubstantial light over so they might have the pleasure of hang-ing around and watching the few passen-gers that got off, and peeping into the windows at those who were foolish enough

to go on. "Yes sir, it's my brother an' his wife to her from the time she had heard the that I'm lookin' for," said an old man in

the little assemblage. "He lives in New she could not believe in. the little assemblage. "He lives in New York, an' he's got plenty of money, He's coming out here to buy a ranch, an' I reckon he'll stay in this country, if he moving figures away yonder, just this side the factor on, and then beth and Lady-kird were away like the wind again. Sheriff Martin had just brought a pris-oner into town, and was opening his gate

The ranch was two miles from the town

but the pleasant road was at its best and smoothest, and the distance was soon traversed. The tired travellers found themselves approaching a farmhouse with wide halls and versudas, and with great barns, and lots in every direction, and with cattle feeding in all the fields, as far

ter, a blue-eyed girl, about lifteen old, who ran down to the gat

became panic-stricken and made a full | and pinched her arms. And something | ed, she checked her for an instant, and in her impatient young nature made her listened, with parted lips, and with her sit up with a jerk, finally, and feel about in the dark for her clothes. "I'll go sit in the hammock for a while,

in the hamaock.

norses' hoofs."

heart beating so that she could hardly hear. Yes, there they came. She heard the sound of hoofbeats, though it was evithe sound of hoofbeats, though it was evi-dent that the riders were running through the thick are had before had cease and maybe I'll get sleepy," she said, and the thick grass beside the road, having leaving a new la dow, and had stolen along the veranda, left the main path. and was quietly swaying back and forth

A few steps further and Ladybird went down into the deep arroyo. The sides the de The moon was about to rise, away bewere so steep that an inexperienced rider Grant La Farge, in the Atlantic. I had yound the low line of the prairie. The would have gone over her head, but Beth awakened at 3, still conscious of the did not fall. Down the dry bank of the eight hours following gulch went Ladybird, as though she was tracks through heavy timber and in going to meet the robbers, who were com-ing so near, and then all at once she turn ing so near; and then all at once she turnsharp to the right, up the smaller arroyo. and the robbers were left behind. Their ghost stories, which had been interesting heavy horses would never undertake that perilous journey. A rush along the bot- a thing to avoid and fire out of the tom of the gulch, a scramble up the steep question on so fresh a trail, and when we reached camp again, just as darkside farther on, and then Beth and Lady-

can find a place to suit him, His health of where the moon was going to rise. She to pass into his own home, when the been kinder breakin' down in the city." swung lightly in the hammock, watching sound of running attracted his attention A few minutes later the old man was the wraiths across the prairie. It must and brought his hand to his pistol. Begiving enthusiastic greetings to a tall be little floating clouds of mist. She began fare he could speak powever, the pony well-dressed man and a quiet lady, and to weave all kind of quaint fancies about had dashed up, and Beth had slipped was helping them and their luggage into a spring waggon that stood near-by. them. Suppose they were knights in armor, riding up here to lay seige to this "Well, if it ain't my little Beth," he

enchanted castle. Suppose - \* cried, in the moment when she gasped And then all at once the knights paused and could not speak. But then she found rigidly adhered to, we a little, as though they were consulting her tongue. where the most would be most shallow. "Our house is full of robbers," sh

where the most would be most shallow "Our house is full of robbers," she usual agreement hat he we should be weakest; bried. "They got in and have tied pape and then she saw them comingsoftly again, and all at once she heard the sounds of the sound sound the sound and then she saw them coming softly again, and uncle and aunt, and are trying to and all at once she heard the sounds of make them tell where the money is." The Sheriff's deputies had but that mo They were real people, after all! What ient sopwated from him. Without a

that time of night? word to Beth, he left her standing in the ter can show. And what could be the reason that Nero goad and ran to the corner, blowing a was having nothing to say about their, whistle as she went. For a moment rich purple-black of the sky revealing

CAMPING OUT IN WINTER.

The Bare Plet

The early r Thursday, the was clear and storm of the day uring the night. ver a foot in depth dy lay deep over upon that which alre nountain and lake, and high upon every branch and twig of the dense forest about us, writes C camp for the further route of our game was still to be disentangled from a had stopped to feed. We had eaten our lunch as we marched, delay being hungry pair. So it now that I summoned up resolution to the log walls of our camp apprised that I really was not awake. The the snug shelter of warm blackets to rake together a f and pile the stove full of wood is n an alluring task at such a time, fore my companion and I had made the

# ing blaze at last rewarded

tely dashed I did not allow myself much hope, for I through the hedge in search of him, felt sure I would be apprehended at Jerwhile the groom, thinking no doubt that sey City. After some thought I conclud-

yond which the white wall of a farm nouse were just visible, as peacefully as

if there could be no such thing as the tragedy which had just taken place upon the other side of the hedge. I looked up and down the long hedge-row in vain. There was not the slightest clue to the murderer to be seen

However, I determined that the man might possibly make for the railroad sta-tion, from whence I had just come, for I knew that there was a train to the city ror which I spent in Philadelphia. Some The remark was made to Mr. Neal assistance. due in a few minutes. Could the ruffian idea of my feelings may be imagined when himself, for the father was busy looking There was a sound of stealthy feet along he only looked at them and kept silence. the in a few minutes. Could the runnal .catch it? And could I overtake him be-fore he did so? If not I reflected I might easily tolegraph to the naxt station and have him apprehended. I saw in an evening paper a despatch tel-ing of the murder of Randolph Cutting, a well-known New Yorker, near his coun-try place at Hopeville, N. J. The account

I was running all the time as hard as I in the papers said that detectives from did every day. Here they came, across next moment there was a flare of light, a could inside the hedge and toward the New York were at work upon the case, the lawn and up the steps, and when scream, a scuffle, oaths, and a minute of with him anyway, so far as she knew, railway station. The groom had given up and that though they refused to give out Beth sunk down on the toy step to rest, wild turmoil. Then she rose slowly, and they were forced to believe that she was and her own low shelf for books. pursuit of me, doubtless thinking it his any of the facts, they were in possession her aunt looked with open disapproval at looked in through the vines. Mrs. Neal ignorant. As for the weather-beaten old duty to return to his master's body. It of a clue which they felt sure would en- her flushed face and her tumbled hair. was bound fast to the bed upon which she farmer, Beth's father, he smiled at them, wanted six minutes before the train was able them to capture the murde rer with- There was no doubt about it, Beth was a was lying, and Mr. Neal and her father and said banteringly: due, as I saw by a hasty glance at my in a few hours.

I sought a quiet hotel upon a side approve of tomboys. watch, but I did not know how far the station was from where the murder oc- street registering under an assumed curred. name and then endeavoured to com-

I never ran so hard in my life before, but I felt that my life depended on the chance of securing the murderer, and but tossed feverishly upon the bed. chance of securing the murderer, and but tossed feverishly upon the bed, school after her mother's death, and kept with his foot. consequently the effort cost me no strain. wondering whether I had not acted very My wind began to tell on me, however, foolishly in thus running away when I was "Wall, I don't know," answered the and silently she crept around the end of at the end of the first quarter-mile and I perfectly innocent. Undoubtedly by so father, with a sigh. "I reckon it would the house, and down through the yard leader said, to Mr. Neal; "where we was just wondering vaguely how long I doing I had strengthed the chain of evi- 'a' been better-for her-but I couldn't keeping in the shadow of the shubbery. leader said, to hir. Itean, where we ought to 'a' begun at first. You'll tell' could deep it up when I came upon the dence against me, but under the circumbear to let her go. It'll come to that some Away at the lower corner of the yard she where that nioney is, an' tell it quick, do a stranger thing than many of the cuempty dog-cart with the runaway horse stances I did not see what else I could do. day I s'pose; but I'm putting it off as long stumbled against something that startled you understand? or else we'll be compelempty dog-cart with the runaway horse stances I did not see what else I could do. quietly cropping grass by the roadside. Here was luck indeed. I jumped into the cart as speedily as my exhausted to the cart as the cart as speedily as my exhausted to the cart as the cart as the cart as speedily as my exhausted to the cart as the strength would let me and gathering up probably did not know who I was. No one o' night, an' it'll come to her, an' they up the walk with her, poor fellow. Well, "You'll never hear it from me," said the reins I struck the whip and we were off us fast as the animal could run towards the station.

the station. I estimated that there was still about 1. I estimated that here was still about keeping perfectly seeluded until the thing horse. Why, the very chickens love her, the farm in the other direction from that two minutes before the train was due had blown over, and this I thought I could an' I believe she's got every blessed one in which the robbers had approached. and I felt sure that the station could not do as well in my my hotel in Philadelphia of em named; an' its knows its name." be more than a third of a mile distant. as anywhere else. Then when I would Suddenly I heard the whistle of the loco-arrive at this point in my reasoning the the moonless night of the Texas prairies, we can get out. And now if Ladybird the helpless form up from the floor and motive and with it came an inspiration. thought of that clue that the detectives where everything seems so shadowy and will only come to my call." The murderer might never be found. were working on would come to me and At events all I could not lay my hands on I would break into a cold perspiration sure whether he is walking on solid ground that might have been mistaken for the a pillow over her head and extinguished him just then. Why not take the train from nervousness and anxiety. How I or on the brink of a fathomless gulf. and make good my own escape while the ever got through the night I cannot tell. opportunity presented itself. It seemed As soon as I could get into my clothes in a tertible thing to thus flee from justice the morning I procured a morning paper. out of her low window and looked into up, and when she came to the fence she they did not hear the sounds from withbecause of a crime which I had not com-There I found a fuller and more thrilling the darkness. "I suppose it's because rose and vaulted over it, light as a feath-out until there was a sudden rush, and mitted, but I could not for my life see account of the murder, most of which I I'm not like other girls. She's always er, and stood still to rub her nose against out until there was a shutch rush, and every man among them found himself any other course open. So I urged the shimmed through hurredly until I reached known nice girls, of course, I'm not nice. the hand heid out to pet her. animal to still greater speed and pulling the following words:

up at a bend in the road before I reached 'Detectives Warden and Seabury, of races with Nero. But then I could'nt sit the house—her flight was about to be dis-Sheriff Martin, as he watched his men we may consider that we have watched the station, I jumped down and ran, just the Pinkerton force, reached Hopeville up in a chair and look prim, not if it were covered, she thought; but Beth did not the hast prisoner. "Been leading me it through a flight of about 100 miles in time to scramble upon the train as it shortly after noon, having been telegraph- to save me. I tried it once, over in town, hesitate for one moment. With her hands a pretty lively chase, haven't you? And

It was a curious freak of chance, if in- once set to work upon a clue furnished and how did that turn out?" deed, it was chance alone, which had them by Davis, the groom, who was with brought me down to Hopeville that morn- Mr. Cutting when the fatal shot was fired. but I know that the experiment had not A shot rung out from the verandah, and ing and thrust me into the unenviable Davis was sitting with his back to Mr. position of a suspected murderer. I had Cutting, but happening to look toward been trying to "be ladylike", as she told for that. Let them shoot as they pleasreceived a telegram from Randolph Cut- the side of the road he saw a man, whom her father afterwards, when the Sheriff ed, they could not follow, for their horses that there was no depth to her character. hundreds of meters uown the normality west side of the mountain, seriously ting, the man whom I had just seen mur-he rscognized as a discharged servant of said something that astonished her and were away at the other side of the house. But what a girl she is! Brother Nathan, threatening the observatory. ately to Hopeville, and in obedience to ting's head and fire. Mr. Davis fell to when he and his son both laughed, she intended to de, and should try to stop man I know, who needs a home, and this summons I had taken an early morn- the ground and Davis jumped to his mas- ran out and sprung upon her pony, and her at the arroyo! But Beth was think- Beth shall have as fine an education as been recently ing train down from New York Hope-ter's assistance, only to find him instant-wills is an exceedingly unpretentions in him instantville is an exceedingly unpretentious ly killed. The horse had taken fright think.

little New Jersey village, if indeed a and run away, when Davis happening to country store and two small houses be- look up saw a figure in the roadway. Insile the station could be so described. stinctively he ran toward him, but the had been anyone to see and it had not ing by, not knowing that anyone was near When I stepped out of the train I looked man darted behind the hedge and Davis been so dark. She had looked forward him. She could take that end of the about in vain for Randolph Cutting's lost sight of him." He was unable, how- for a long time to the coming of this aunt, gorge tonight, and Ladybird would pick HER RECORD. carriage. As it was not to be seen and as ever, to identify the murderer fully when and had expected much from her com- her way through and come up on the nearly a hundred proposals at the sea-He-Miss Flipp says that she had anything in the shape of a hired convey- he was arrested by the detectives late last panionship; and now the aunt did not bank a quarter of a mile from the main shore last summer. ance was an utter impossibility at Hope-ville, I set out at a brisk walk in the di-Simpson, was found in an empty hay shed, Beth we She-That is true road. Beth went to her bed, but she could All this time the pony's speed had never He-She must be very, popular. She-Oh, I don't know. You see Mr. rection of Randolph Cutting's place, not two miles from the scene of the mur-not sleep. Invisible fingers pulled her slackened, but just before reaching the Softly proposed to her every day for three months. which I knew from a former visit was der. When confronted with his crime he eyelids open, and twitched at her fingers, great arroyo, along which the road skirt-

to approach the house unchallenged. A moment later the men dismounted, "That's Beth," said-the Texan, with a look of pride at his girl. The state of the s

Afterwards, when they were resting, and while someone held the horses, the dozen men were there before Beth could

fondling the pony that was reaching over step down to the ground, where she crouch- But the robbers had worked hard. The When the train pulled into the Jersey lay his head on her shoulder. The chick- ed and waited. Something was wrong; escape of the girl had discomfited, them, City depot I made my way with all pos-ens followed her about in troops, and men did not come up to a Texas house in though they argued that she was only a sible haste toward the waiting room, and there was a cow that could hardly wait such a style as that. She remembered girl, and had probably run away instead greatly to my surprise I was not molested. till she came near enough to have her with agony that every door and window in of going for help. At any rate it would Suddenly I heard the trainman call out a hand licked by the long rasping tongue. the house was wide open, and that there be a long time before any help could train for Philadelphia, and acting upon "Beth seems to be a favorite with all was nothing to bar their entrance; nobody come, and they would have time to do impulse I hastily secured a ticket and was soon comfortably ensconced in a parlor "and yet it seems a pity that she should house in the summer weather; And the Their first effort was to make Mr. Neal

there until she finished."

"I think you have made a great mis- fopes.

take in keeping Beth on the ranch," she "An' now you kin show us where the Beth waited to hear no more. Swiftly

et Why, the very chickens love her, the farm in the other direction from that "It's ever so much farther to town." The evening passed on and night set in; she said to herself; "but it's the only way rope over a joist, while the others pulled

"How I wish she might have liked of feet, and here Ladybird came, sweep- with the business in hand, and were makme," Beth said to herself, as she leaned ing over the ground with her pretty head ing a good deal of noise about it; and so

I whistle and ride bareback, and run There was a sound of excited voices at ed for by Mr. Cutting's family. They at when I was visiting at Sheriff Martin's, on the pony's back she sprung to her seat, how does it strike you for the reward to and with a word to her pet and a hand on be taken in by a little girl like that?" She did not answer her own question, the silky neck she was off like the wind.

been successful in the least. Beth had ball sung past her, but she did not stay

running with the horse from which the Sheriff had just dismounted; and half a north the great pale arc of the aurora while the groom, thinking he doubt that I was attempting to make my escape, came in hot pursuit of me. Inside of the hedge there was no sign of any living being. The fair green fields stretched away to the hillside, be-yond which the white wall of a farm blankets desirabel; so I got back into them without further delay and fell

ed him with death if he did not tell, but cover where their toys may be placed when they are through using them. In one nursery, where there are three chil-

regular tomboy, and Mrs. Neal did not had been thrown side by side upon the approve of tomboys. had been thrown side by side upon the floor, where they lay helpless, tied with Well jest go to work an' look fur it. They cont brilliants. ain't no law preventin' ye, as I can see;" But after awhile the search was over, evil eyes shining through the black cloths with which they were masked.

Immediately they began their ghastly preparations. One of the men threw a dragged it into the back room. Mrs. Neal began to scream, and a ruffian threw. The great difficulty of pushing into unsubstantial, and where one cannot be And then she whistled; a low soft call Neal began to scream, and a ruffian threw cry of a bird. Instantly there was a rush the sound. They were all pre-occupied

looking into the muzzle of a six-shooter. Ition is completed and they disappear

The next day Mrs. Neal made open confession. "I made such a mistake," she said. "I

Suppose they should divine what she I shall send back East for a lovely wo-

smaller one. She had found it once, a brave little girl, and that long, lonely Dakota, and are said to prove that the

little children should own, if possible, one of the low tables and several of the small, low chairs that are used in the kindergarten. If there is no regular nursery the tables may be kept in one corner of the living room as they proride a most convenient place for work and games of children, a place to rest their books when reading, and because they are their own special property give great satisfaction in nany ways. Another piece of furniture that helps the children to keep an orderly nursery is a window seat-that large, long box with a hinged

A Home sindergarten.

Every house that has one or more

dren, each one has her own special treasure chest placed under a window Lilies of Brilliants. Have you seen the descriptions of the

new Duchesse d'Orleans' diamond crown? writes Cousin Madge. It is high, and is entirely made of magnifithe centre rises the Bourbon lily, three of the leaves bent down and one erect, this last consisting of an immense diamond. Smaller lilies form the rest of the regal crown. Her bridal drein must have been su

perb. It was cloth of silver, with the Bourbon lily glittering all over it in raised gold. She is tall, dark and handsome, and, I believe, just 20.

Rain in the Desert. A rainstorm in the Colorado desert is rious tales which for ages gave Hero-

the rain can be seen using but when they and a voice at his side by and a voice at his side they are been using but the desert, but when the water fraches the trans, or hat dry air beneath the clouds it is entirely absorbed before failing half the dis-tance to the ground.

#### Exploring Australia

In June last an expedition started with the object of exploring central Australia, says the Detroit News. It is not generally known that there is an unexplored region in that island conhis terra incognita has always been its waterless character. The new expedition. under the command of Mr. L. A. Wells. is provided with camels and equipped with all necessaries.

Height at Which Meteory Burn It is supposed that meteors begin to burn when they are within about 125 miles of the earth, and that combusat from 35 to 50 miles above the earth.

before it finally burns out and disappears from view.

Vesuvius in an Active State Again. Vesuvius, is officially reported to be in an unusually active condition; lava issues copiously from the largest crater of the volcano, filling completely the Atrio del Cavallo, and running some

An Ancient Hog.

The fossil remains of a hog have sor J. E. Todd, State Geologist of South animal must have been as large as a

His Profession.

ed as 'professor' occupy a chair in one

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