

peared. His house, being so near the haunted spot, made it a good place for observation. Everybody thought John and his wife very much to be pitied, living so close. Of course all his talk soon reached the ears of the pastor and his housekeeper, so one night she decided to sit up and watch for this wonderful phantom. The next morning she said she had seen not only one ghost but two. One was white and moved slowly among the graves and the other was dark and much taller than the first. That night the priest determined to watch from the window himself and find out what all this really meant. Nobody knew of his intentions except his faithful man-servant, Robert, who was to keep watch from another window on the same side of the house.

Father Bernard, having put out the light, went to the window to begin the watch. A little after twelve, he saw a white object come slowly into view with a dark one by its side. He immediately hurried downstairs, where he was joined by Robert who had also seen the ghosts. They had left the hall-door open so there was no time lost in getting out. In a few minutes they had reached the churchyard and were not far from the white figure, but the dark one had left its side and was hurrying towards the sexton's cottage. Robert knew that there was a trap door in that wall of the cottage which had once been put there for the convenience of the sexton and which had not been used for years. He saw that the door was now open and that the dark figure was making towards it. Quick as thought he ran to the door, getting there before the ghost which was also running. Perhaps he thought it might slip through the key-hole because he slammed the door and placed himself exactly in front of the lock. Father Bernard now came up from behind so there was no means of escape for the ghost except by vanishing into the air, but instead of doing this, it turned and asked in a gruff, angry voice, what they were doing there at that hour of the night. The priest recognized the voice and saw that it was not a spirit but John Thomas, the sexton, who stood there. He now moved away in the direction of the white object, but John tried to stop him, saying, "Better not go near it, sir, better not go near it."

Robert felt rather backward about following his master and drew away a few steps when Father Bernard went up to the spectre in the shade of the trees. However, his fear soon vanished when he saw the pastor pull a big white sheet off it and reveal John Thomas' cow quietly grazing. When asked for an explan-