

THE BALLAD OF THE CASTLETON TRAGEDY

A-Cramohe Township (07-01)

(This is the original version as given to me by Albert Rusk, from his safety-deposit box. The closest Albert can place the date is to say his father was a "young lad" when it happened. His father was born in 1874.)

Come all ye sporting youngsters, come listen to what I say.
Be sure and take a warning before it is too late.
It's about the Castleton Tragedy I'm going to tell a tale
Which will make the friends on both sides all for to weep and wail.
This happened to as fine a girl as ever trod the soil.
And for her correct actions she could excel them all
Until she went to Mallory's and there the plot was laid
All for to deceive and overcome the fair Alberta Wade.

It being on May the twenty-first the horrible deed was done
All by three brutal murderers, and one was Mallory's son.

The other was Mark Wilton. I suppose you know him well.
The other was the Devil's imp, he ought to have been in Hell.

Just a little east of the Northern Wood this dear girl was put down,
All in a murderer's hiding place when nobody was around.

With pine boughs to cover her and just one inch of ground
Those cruel brutes they buried her and thought she would never be found.

Now one of them lives in Kingston. I'm very sorry to say
Not one of them got justice or they would have hanged that day.

They should have been put into a hole. Like dogs the people said
For the murdering of that poor dear soul they called Alberta Wade.

Now to conclude and finish I hope I've said nothing wrong
I have only given right justice to the dear girl who is gone.
And when we all come face to face on that great tribunal day
The murderers then will be judged by Him that judges the Eternal Day.

(author unknown)