Treasure Trail

By Frederick Niven

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(Continued from last issue)

"Search me!" shrieked Ecuador." Well hat do you know about that? 'Oh, be in Scotland wi' my ain folk!' Hul- you old sun of a gun!" all its reper- ire, indeed, in a high voice and with deranged look.

"I can hardly believe you're home," id Margaret. "And how are you, d?"

"I'm a wee bit tired, lassie. It's e to be back. I have just been long- for it these last days—to have my ppers on, and to sit on the porch hittling a bit stick and thinking."

And that indeed was the employ he s engaged upon next afternoon, or rly evening (watching the mosquito wks wheel and fall and recover against e fading gold away westward toward Pacific), when there was a dust to rth, and the familiar sight, in its dst, of loping horses and riders.

There were two riders. They came e by side, rocking down the road, h with a wake of dust at heel. Angus pped his humming of:

...oh! but I'm longing for my ain folk,
ough they be but lowly, puir, and plain folk:
I am far beyond the sea,
But my heart will ever be
hame in dear auld Scotland wi' my folk!"

om he had not seen for close on forty rs.

He turned, and—

"Margaret!" he called, "Miggles! aur are ye?"

"I'm here, dad. I'm ben the hoose, ye micht say!"

"They're coming."

"Who?" and she came out.

"Bill Allardyce and Piccolo."

He had been on the verge of saying Bill Allardyce but Movie Bill, or Movie; and as he said the real name grey eyes, searching, were on her. He saw the colour mount even to lobes of her little ears.

he horsemen came to a halt at the h and swung off, or at least Movie swung off. The pack-saddle caused olo to have to scramble off.

"Well and hoo are ye?" said Angus. , in other words: How are you mak- out?"

"Fine and dandy," said Bill. "We're elling light the nearer home we e. It has been excellently managed. e only our blankets left now." "We've eaten nothing all day," said olo, in a voice thin through weari- s well as natural accent.

"Come in and eat, then," roared, They would get on. But Mac- would not hear of that. So orses went round into the little or miniature corral, to the cackl- noyance of some hens.

and Piccolo washed outside, dusty the day's travel, and by the time entered a meal was ready.

"Could I telephone to Tremaine, e, miss?" asked Piccolo shyly.

"Sure," said Margaret.

"There's the 'phone," said Angus.

"Hullo; it's Pic....Pic....Piccolo!" high. "You bet you....and are all right?....you're a mine owner.. d a mine owner....yes, sure....all , I'll be along later. I'm at Scotty's g supper now....so-long."

e came back from the 'phone.

"Well!" he exclaimed. "Do you what he said? 'Speak up. Speak And when he heard me at last he me he'd nearly rung off because he ght it was a grasshopper on the Me! Twig! Grasshopper! What ou know?"

"Never heed," Angus advised. "You a mine owner now, or part owner."

"I forgot," said Movie Bill. "Let rink to the Twosome mine—or esome I should say, for you've n Tremaine in, I gather."

Piccolo looked at Angus and smiled.

"Awsome it is," said Angus.

Movie Bill jumped to the conclusion Margaret had been made a part owner.

"You should call it the Miggles mine, then," said he; and looked perturbed. It had a double significance in his ears, and in Margaret's too, it seems, for she blushed.

Piccolo gave him a glance that he misread, as he was to discover. At the moment Bill considered that Piccolo thought him "fresh". How this tale of a treasure hunt swings into a tale of love! Movie lifted the glass at his elbow —of elderberry wine—to toast the property.

"We had to have a name for the claims," said Angus. "I hope I did right. It just came to me how you told us, Bill the way you lifted the rock and sang out: 'This is it!' On the spur of the moment I filled in the name on yon paper for the claim ye made for me as 'This is It!', and gave them that name at the record office in Kokanee. I hope you like it."

Movie bowed, delighted.

"Why," he said, "I'm tickled. Tickled! It will please me always to know I've got a name in it. Thank you—Angus."

"Yes," said Angus. "Piccolo told me to put down Tremaine as his partner, half-owner; and I've put you down as mine."

"Me!" said Movie Bill. "You!"

"Ay," said Angus. "Me and you."

Movie Bill stared, unable to speak.

"And," said Piccolo, "seeing that Scotty said he was going to call his claim 'This is It!', he was tickled at what I suggested, Miss MacPherson, for mine—I mean my mine. You see, I like a lady's name for mine. There is the Molly Gibson, and there is the Milly E. and the—"

"Crazy Jane," said MacPherson, chuckling.

"Well, well," said Piccolo. "I suggested for my claim to your father the Miggles."

"Oh!" said Margaret.

She had no more to say, but the accent of that brief ejaculation supplied the lack of much speech.

And thought Movie Bill: "That's what Pic's brain wave was when the old man put his hand on his shoulder as they stood conferring like owls, I remember."

"Piccolo and I talked it all over," said Angus, "while we were pacing it out afresh."

"I don't know how to thank you," said Movie Bill, in a low even voice.

"You found it!" said Piccolo, in a note so much like that of Ecuador's natural voice that at the first effort the parrot, repeating, caught it to a nicety, shrilling:

"You found it!"

"The birrd agrees," said Angus. "It is ratified. What Ecuador says goes. Come out to the veranda," he went on. He glanced at his daughter. "You look awful hot, Margaret."

"Oh, it's the range, dad. We should get a coal oil stove for the summer."

"Of course it's the range," said Angus, and preceded them

They sat down, and then Margaret turned to Piccolo.

"What was this about twig, grasshopper?" she asked.

"It is too long to tell, miss," said he.

"It will take a long time to tell," said Angus. "You will hear it all in time."

Ecuador, screaming within, made him rise and bring the "birrd" out to its peg. Up rose Piccolo and walked over to it.

"Say Llanfairpwll—" he began.

"Oh, stop there!" cried Angus. "That is enough at a time. Give the bird a chance. Have a heart, to speak the speech of this section of God's Country."

"Ecuador, say Llanfair," said Piccolo.

"Go to hell!" remarked Ecuador.

That made Piccolo blush, Margaret being present. But she laughed, and looked at Movie Bill to see how he enjoyed the fun; and found his eyes on her with so tender and serious an expression that—she knew. But there! It is not a love story. It is only the story of the 'This Is It!" So it can end now.

Piccolo said:

"Well miss, and Scotty, I'd better git."

Movie Bill rose.

"Bide a wee," said Angus.

"I should go too," said Bill.

"You have nothing to call you," said Angus.

"I'll have to ride over with Piccolo," answered Movie, "so as to bring back the pack-horse he's riding."

"Oh, he'll find his way back to the stables. I'll turn him around," said Piccolo. "You need not hurry off for me."

Movie Bill sat down again. Piccolo went for his horse, and riding round to the front, hat in hand—

"So-long all, then!" he said.

"So-long. See you later."

He rode off south on the long white road among the rolls of the open land he loved.

Angus rose. The bats wheeling round made Ecuador perturbed. He screeched anathema at them so that no one could speak.

"I'll just take the birrd in and put the bandanna over him for the night," said Angus; and he went indoors leaving, as a "dissolve" in the twilight, Bill Allardyce and Margaret alone.

And, as Piccolo said—So-long all!

Finis.

1925 A No. 4017

IN THE SUPREME COURT

BETWEEN:

ROBERT W. STORRS Plaintiff

and

MARY JANE KEDDY AND MICHAEL E. KEDDY Defendants

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION by Frederick J. Porter, High Sheriff in and for the County of Kings or his Deputy at the Court House at Kentville, in the County of Kings on the 4th day of August, A.D. 1925, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, pursuant of an order of Foreclosure and Sale made herein and dated the 30th day of June, A.D. 1925, unless before the time of such sale the amount due to the Plaintiff herein and costs be paid to the Plaintiff or his Solicitor.

ALL the Estate, right, title, interest, property, claim, demand and equity of redemption of the above named Defenants, Mary Jane Keddy and Michael E. Keddy, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under them or either of them, in, to and out of all and singular that certain lot, tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being at Wolfville, aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the West side line of Central Avenue, so called, at a point thereon being the South East corner of lands formerly of John W. Brown, conveyed to him by Herbert O. Duncanson and wife, but now of Lillian M. Porter, thence running southerly by or in continuation of the said West line of Central Avenue sixty feet, thence Westerly parallel with the South line of said lands of Lillian M. Porter one hundred and fifty feet more or less to lands of Reuben Wallace, thence by said lands of Reuben Wallace Northerly to said Lillian M. Porter's South West corner, thence by the said Lillian M. Porter's South line to the place of beginning, being the same lot of land and premises conveyed to the said Grant B. Porter and Percy W. Porter by Herbert O. Duncanson and Mary E. Duncanson, his wife, by deed bearing date the second day of April, A.D. 1907, and recorded in book 89, page 471, of the records of Kings County. ALSO all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Wolfville, aforesaid and bounded and described as follows: Commencing on the West side line of Central Avenue, so called, at a point in said line being the North East corner of lands of Porter Brothers, thence running along the North line of lands of said Porter Brothers Westerly one hundred and fifty feet more or less to the East line of lands of Reuben Wallace, thence by the said lands of said Reuben Wallace Northerly sixty feet, thence Easterly parallel with said North line of lands of said Porter Brothers one hundred and fifty feet more or less to said West line of said Central Avenue, thence Southerly by said Avenue to the place of beginning, reserving the sole right to take water from a well on the South East corner of the lands above described and of making necessary repairs to said well or pipe leading therefrom by digging or otherwise. The said above described lots of lands and premises being or intended to be the lands conveyed to said Mary Jane Keddy by Geralda H. Jenkyns.

TERMS OF SALE—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of Deed.

DATED at Kentville, Nova Scotia, this 30th day of June, A.D. 1925.

FREDERICK J. PORTER,
High Sheriff in and for the County of Kings

Winfred D. Withrow,
Wolfville, N.S.
Solicitor of Plaintiff.

1925 A No. 4337

IN THE SUPREME COURT

BETWEEN:

ROBERT W. STORRS Plaintiff

and

CLARA A. BLANCHARD, appointed to represent the heirs and persons interested in the estate of Holton Atwell deceased Defendant

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION by Frederick J. Porter, High Sheriff in and for the County of Kings or his Deputy at the Court House at Kentville, in the County of Kings on the 4th day of August, A.D. 1925, at the hour of 11.30 o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant of an order of Foreclosure and Sale made herein and dated the 30th day of June A.D. 1925, unless before the time of such sale the amount due to the Plaintiff herein and costs be paid to the Plaintiff or his Solicitor, all the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim, demand and equity of redemption of the above named Holton Atwell at the time of his death and of the heirs and persons interested in the estate of the said Holton Atwell, deceased, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under them or any or either of them, in, to and out of all and singular that certain lot, tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being on Gaspereaux Mountain in Horton in the County aforesaid and bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the highway about seventy rods below the barn to the fence between the field and pasture running Westerly to Maple Blaze near the line of Jacob Coldwell's, thence Southerly by said line to the Morgan road to the first mentioned bound containing seventy acres be the same more or less. (The same being the land conveyed to the said Holton Atwell by J. B. Coldwell by deed bearing date the 23rd day of March, A.D. 1876, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds at Kentville in the County of Kings aforesaid, in book 37 page 614.)

TERMS OF SALE—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of Deed.

DATED at Kentville, Nova Scotia, this 30th day of June, A.D. 1925.

FREDERICK J. PORTER,
High Sheriff in and for the County of Kings

Winfred D. Withrow,
Wolfville, N.S.
Solicitor of Plaintiff.

A No. 4322

THE SUPREME COURT

BETWEEN:

ROBERT W. STORRS Plaintiff

and

JAMES T. JORDAN AND JOAN JORDAN Defendants

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION by Frederick J. Porter, High Sheriff in and for the County of Kings, or his Deputy at the Court House at Kentville, in the County of Kings on the 4th day of August, A.D. 1925, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant of an order of Foreclosure and Sale made herein and dated the 30th day of June, A.D. 1925, unless before the time of such sale the amount due to the Plaintiff herein and costs be paid to the Plaintiff or his Solicitor. ALL the estate, right, title, interest, property, claim, demand and equity of redemption of the above named Defendants, James T. Jordan and Joan Jordan, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under them or either of them in, to and out of all and singular that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being at Hortonville, aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows: On the North by land in the possession of Andrew Wesley and John Gormley and on the East by lands of John Simpson, on the South by lands of George Martin and on the West by lands of Martin Lyman, the same containing one hundred and twenty acres more or less.

TERMS OF SALE—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of Deed.

DATED at Kentville, Nova Scotia, this 30th day of June, A.D. 1925.

FREDERICK J. PORTER,
High Sheriff in and for the County of Kings

Winfred D. Withrow,
Wolfville, N.S.
Solicitor of Plaintiff.

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No. 123 From Halifax (Bluenose), arrives 11.20 a.m.
No. 124 From Yarmouth (Bluenose), arrives 1.59 p.m.
No. 98 From Yarmouth, arrives 3.12 p.m.
No. 97 From Halifax, arrives 6.12 p.m.
No. 99 From Halifax (Mon., Thurs., Sat.) arrives 11.48 p.m.
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