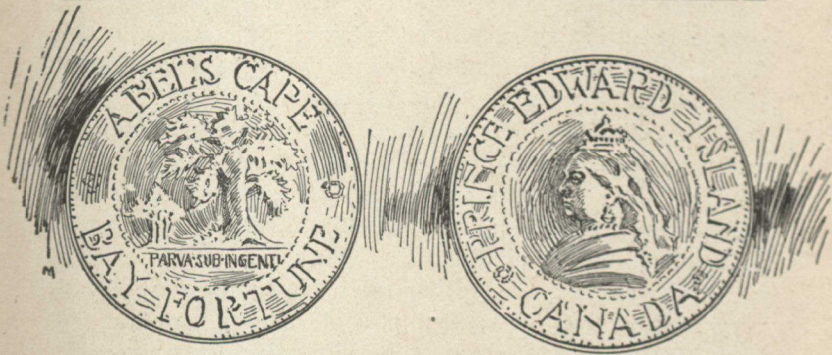


THE
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
MAGAZINE

VOL. III

DECEMBER, 1901

No. 10



KIDD'S TREASURE.

I AM not going to ask anyone to believe what I have to tell; neither do I care if it is pooh-poohed as fiction. I came here for health and recreation, and not for adventure. Nor did I expect to encounter, personally, any of the traditions of the Island. But I have done so, as the bitter disappointment experienced can amply testify.

I can't say that I was ignorant of the Island's history, but it did not come into my mind again until long after my arrival; when I was slyly questioned by the inhabitants if I had come for the treasure—a local joke they spring on all visitors. I soon disabused their minds of being a treasure-seeker by roaming in the water with rod and creel in quest of fish, being well rewarded for my long journey by the daily feasts of royal sea-trout, the beautiful scenery and the welcome knowledge that my health and strength were returning in speedy and ponderous proportions.

But I have not yet stated where I am. This is Prince