HUNT FOR TREASURE

Years ago I was the possessor of an income that killed all desire for work, and it was my custom, when the snow and ice of winter struck New York, to turn my face towards a warmer clime, taking passage, as a rule, on a sailing ship bound for West Indian ports. That was how I happened to meet Capt. Simmons. It was a blustering January day, the palm trees were calling, and 1 tramped along muddy South street, imbibing as I went the odors of ships and their cargoes, tar, oakum, bilge water, spices, sugar, cohes, fruit-and listening to fragments of conversation proceeding from the months of amen of all nations. I did not walk far before I came to an old-fashioned, much-battered little schooner, saddy in need of paint and new running gear, with her jibboom hanging over the roadway, like the lower bough a shade tree. She was new to this part of the world, I thought, and I wandered out on the pier read her name. It spelled HOUND, and underneath was painted the head of a dog, together with the name of her hailing port, Montego Bay, Jamaica, all in yellow pigment, though somewhat faded. "Odd and fanciful," I mused, swinging myself "She's evidently worth inaboard. westigating."

A San Blas Indian with an evil countenance was sweeping the deck, and a round-shouldered little man wrapped in a pea-jacket rusted by salt, his feet dangling over the poop, sat watching the worker.
"Nice day, skipper," I observed, as

the little man cocked bis eye my way. "Where are you loading for?"

in dejected tones 'Cargoes hard to get these days?" I ventured. He hunched his shoulders. "So, I ain't looking for a cargo.

I'm looking for an owner.' "Want to sell her, I suppose?" He shook his head. "No, I want

to give her away. Why not give her to me?" I said, without levity.

ment, added: "I'll consider any pro- got hold of Capt. Bill's rum, and them. But Miranda wouldn't hear you may have to make.

exclaimed; "but the name ain't high- did, for early next morning that wanted to make both of us wealthy,

Wait a second!" scratched painfully on a sheet of to say that by eight o'clock the Belnote paper. In the meantime, I la only had observed his appearance. He was they was white and healthy. We neither prepossessing nor repulsive, missed them Indians for more rea-Five feet four inches he might have sons than one, though we didn't feel stood had he held himself upright, responsible for their sudden death. with bowed legs, a shrunken frame, 'Their blood be on their own heads,' and a cocoanut brown complexion. said Capt. Billy, and I said 'Amen.'
His face and head had long ceased We decided that it would be dangerto support more than a few fragmen- ous to make Newfoundland shorttary hairs, though one single, re- handed, so we pointed the Bella tospectable lock remained to hang over ward Bermuda, about one hundred his left eye. He appeared to be la- miles to the eastward. boring under suppressed emotion, "But our luck must have drifted

Gaylord, for the consideration of one gold. stollar, my entire interest in the schooner Hound.

"ALONZO SIMMONS." messed," I remarked. "That's so," he rejoined. "Jim!"

panion ladder on a run.

The called. "Jim!"

"Touch that pen while I write," got much recollection of what hep-commanded Capt. Simmons, and the pened after that. When I came to red man made his (X) mark over I found myself lying in the bottom of the name Jim Boathook.

"I gave it to him in place of his saw. The jewels was safe, but I own, which no one but his mother couldn't see Capt. Billy or the Bella. could pronounce. Never mind, it makes the document legal, and the and thoughtfully blew rings of punaship's yourn now."

abashed by the hasty proceedings. I remarked with a formal bow, " I thank you for your generosity, Capt. and perhaps murderous, sailor. Much Mortimer Gaylord, a somewhat ec- knowledged that I did. Her look was legs were terribly swollen, and

passing a short-necked bottle my bardment of questions, and after a way. "This won't hurt you," he few minutes of silence he continued, "high-toned" name, according to the passing to berindua its search of mater-parture. Come, she said, you're high gave me any reher till I tropassing a short-necked bottle my bardment of questions, and after a way. "This won't hurt you," he few minutes of silence he continued, "high-toned" name, according to the given a minute of the completely that way. "It's Jamaica rum, six-prefacing his remarks with an ad Capt. Simmons, fitted such a mission, the jewels, you'd better go." ty-six years old, bottled the day I monition. may his hunt for treasure be suc- life.'

"His hunt for treasure," I repeated he went on: still more mystified.

bosom. His voice had been almost hailed her to get my bearings.

"I'm overburdened with wealth." 'me began, sadly. "Riches"-he paus- says I, 'but I've been shipwrecked ner. It was not long before I steerwed as if the very word hurt him— and I'm waiting for my clothes to dry before I brush the salt off 'em. years ago, and I ain't been happy I'm the only survivor; there were five since. They came to me without my of us. asking, and there wasn't anything for "We

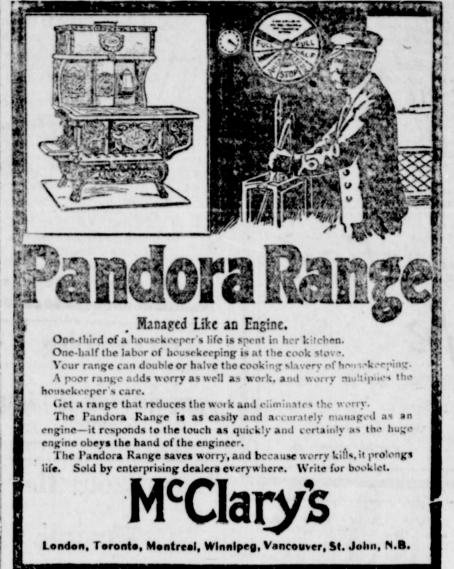
ratholonew. You'll find plenty of them wrecks rotting in West Indian waters, but not many that haven't boen stripped. This one I'm speaking of was a regular mine. She said there wasn't any secret she had among her bones treasure fit for princes—bars and nuggets of silver princes—bars and nuggets of silver with an oar and hid the bags in it.

from that moment the rest of my days was blasted.

"Her busband ran away ten years ago. She's funny and don't like visitions."

She's funny and don't like visitions. Wiranda appeared a trifle older when I called, she have from rheumatism. Strange to relate, saith in his whole story. I landed, walked along the beach to Miranda's walked along the beach to Miranda's couldn't keep, and so we dug a hole door. For some reason, having good-by she bade me stay a moment, with an oar and hid the bags in it.

Then we rowed across to St. David's her age, I had pictured Miranda "a box containing two small pearls.



"Ain't loading at all," he replied, lose our heads. All we wanted was roar. quiet place for to sit down and "I ain't romantic, but no man can up that prize to no government. So getting a hitch in his heartstrings. we laid a course for Newfoundland, The first thing I knowed Miranda had

"Then we took to wondering what quick, and though the old man said we should do with all our plunder. it was foolish, he brought some land the sand ballast, but we kept the land. You can be sure that cottage jewels in the cabin. I can see 'em was planted right over the treasure, He looked at me squarely for a mo- now, glistening like fireflies in a so it couldn't get away from us. That ment, then without warning, nearly canefield. But while we was build- was Miranda's idea, and I'll give her jumped on my toes. "Will you take ing castles we forgot all about them credit. r?" he inquired, anxiously.

foc'sle hands, and didn'r keep an eye, "We made pretty good weather for to their doings. Somehow or other, the first year, and then I said I'd then, noting his look of disappoint- after we was out three weeks, they like to take the jewels North and sell that made 'em think they owned the of that. She said she couldn't leave Grasping my arm as if he were whole ship, and the cargo, too. We the old man alone, and she wouldn't afraid I might escape him, the skip- knew that as long as the supply let me leave her for fear I'd forper led me into the cabin and asked lasted we might as well be ready for get to come back after the treasmy name and business. I told him. trouble, and Capt. Billy got out a ure was turned into dollars. I tried a how! "No business; that's all right." he couple of pistols. It was lucky he to convince her that I was honest and toned enough. I'll have to change crew came aft with all the marline- but Miranda wasn't like other woit; you'll be known as Mortimer Gay- spikes and capstan bars they could men.

carry. two men aboard, and

for he frequently paused in his away with them mutineers, for we writing to pull the lonely lock ner- ran into a gale of wind that night. vously, and then pass his hand rapid- It held strong all next day, and the Hy over his face, drawing the lower pounding the Bella got opened her jaw down and letting it snap back seams. I sounded the well and found with a most alarming click. It that she was leaking three inches an want you to go down with me and ity. The skipper had succeeded in sounded not unlike the snap of a hour. When night fell we knew see if we can't get it. I'll share unearthing it, and one bag had burst young aligator. I was calculating it was all up with the Bella. I his age when he handed me the result stowed the jewels in canvas bags in tious, but I'll tell you about my which glistened, as Capt. Simmons of his scribbling. It read like this: the bottom of the vawl, but we curs- plans later. "I herewith transfer to Mortimer ed at not being able to handle the

"Long toward midnight we heard the breakers, but the Bella was too far gone to stay by her longer, and signature ought to be wit- it was so dark we couldn't see took me but a few minutes to reach ty harpoon-one of the skipper's formore than five feet. When it came to cutting away the boat, Capt. Billy and me got into an argument The Indian came down the com- about how it ought to be done. know we had a tustle, but I ain't the boat, and she was high and dry "Nice name," observed the skipper. on the whitest little beach you ever Capt. Simmons lit a black cigar gent smoke into the air. I had not Quite mystified and somewhat yet made up my mind whether he was a most immoderate liar, or a notevorthy example of the adventurous, as I wished to do so, I did not in-"Don't speak of that," he begged, trude upon his musings with a boni-

was born." He clinked his glass "Young man," he said, "never maragainst mine, and toasted the new ry an obstinate or a suspicious woowner of the Hound, adding: "And man. It will put wrinkles on your approval on both points. We were trod on Blackie's tail I might well to strain out of the blood. Cure

"As I was telling you, I found my-"I don't wonder at your being surprised," exclaimed Capt. Simmons,
pleasantly. "It's only natural, see and the Bella, too. I knew I'd neprised," look in the world. Capt. Billy was gone and the Bella, too. I knew I'd nelook in the world in the world in the world. Capt. Billy was gone and the Bella, too. I knew I'd nelook in the doorlook in the doorlook in the doorlook in the world in the worl ang that you ain't heard my story. ver see 'em again, but the thought But I'll tell it." cheered me, though I was hungry My brief observance led me to the and sore from exposure. Well, I conclusion that Capt. Simmons was hadn't been there more than an hour lecidedly a creature of impulse, and when a young girl, strong, husky and Billy's fate might also be mine. I could not help being amused at the innocent like, came along. A pretty innocent way he had taken me to his face always used to fetch me, so I

gay when he drank my health, but "'You're in Bermuda,' she said in now the old tones of dejection re- a voice that nearly melted, it was so soft, 'and this is Cooper's Island.'
Excuse my appearance, madam,

"Well, that young woman put so The to do but take 'em.''

Capt. Simmons let his jaw snap long before she had my whole life sketched, and I'd opened one of my long that was this way. As mate of the Bella, cader Capt. Billy Thompson, I from that moment the rest of my long agrees a Spanish galleon lying days was blocked.

gold, and a sackful of lewels. We it out with the aid of three Calindians we picked up in St. Vin lived with her father. They couldn't de enough for me, and I became one

sand. But Capt. Billy and me didn't hillside, listening to the breakers

think, 'cause we wasn't going to give do that sort of thing long without that being a pretty good place to me tied with a bowline, and that hide our gold until we needed it. ain't a slip-knot. We got married The metal was stowed away with and built us a house on Cooper's Is-

> She was built twice as might be harmed. stubborn as anybody else, and I

He threw his cap on the table, prouced pen and ink from a locker, and battle some other time, but I want The whole town would have heard of
Despite my protests, Miranda by force, and so there was nothing for me to do but to argue the point. -and by that time Miranda was so suspicious and set in her ways that that the jewels would walk away by

Well, I got so disgusted one day that I told Miranda she could have screamed in her rage, "and he's after the jewels. I shipped aboard a brigantine and I ain't been back since. I've heard about Miranda through my friends, and she still sleeps in the kitchen, though it's given her rheumatism. That makes when I reached the kitchen convincme think the treasure is safe, and I even with you.

a decision, and within twenty-four mer implements. hours I was ready to embark. The scenes attending our departure from ing, his eyes fixed on the glittering South street were in no wise out of stones, "but I'll go, so help me, and the ordinary, though the journey, it you can beseemed to me, bore the combined elcfollowed the scent as fast as the back. hound would carry me.

cabin and partly unfolded his plans. They did him credit. The Hound, he explained, was no longer a coastwise in a gentle yet sorrowful tone. and my eccentricity lay in the fact I tried to assure Miranda that I in years.

per ceased abruptly at this point Simmons and left him in New York—and refused to tell me how he in- a wiser and still more dejected man. tended to get the treasure. For the He said he was going back to Jama-first time I wondered whether Capt. ica to die, though I believe he traded

At sunset one evening we made St George's harbor-a landlocked bit of turquoise blue with the town on the seeking Capt. Simmons' jewels, I starboard hand—and the next day I feel constrained to add one short hired a boat and began cruising note. by the sea.

"That place will be washed overboard some day," he predicted. "It's too near the water, sir."
"...hat is her name?" I inquired.
"Miranda Simmons," he replied.

"May I have a glass of water?" I stammered as politely as possible. Instead of a young girl I saw an old woman, bowed and rickety with theumatism; her head swathed in flannels; between her lips a short b lack clay pipe. Miranda hobbled across the room and brought back a tin dipper.

"I am sorry to have given you so much trouble," I said, adding, sympathetically, "You seem to be ill." Miranda's voice was not unpleasant. Capt. Simmons had said it was "It's only rheumatics," she said, and slammed the door in my

visited Cooper's Island regularly for several days without seeing Miranda, but finally one morning, I found her sitting on the kitchen doorsteps. She removed the pipe from her mouth and gazed at me critically as I passed the time of day and inkuired after her ailment.

"I'd like to bring you some medi-cine I have abroad my yacht," I

said. "It's a certain cure." "It might be pizen," she retorted,

Miranda was still evidently inclined to be suspicious, but I assured her the tonic was not poison, and then passed on to other topics. By using all the tact in my possession, I was able to draw her into conversation. Before two hours had passed Miranda was 'smoking my tobacco, and when I arose to leave she said:

"I like you, and if you bring that medicine I may take some of it." Miranda did take the tonic, and we soon became the best of friends. Never a day went by that I did not call on her, and though Capt. Simmons knew this, he did not ask about his wife. Remembering his accustomed garrulity, I thought his silence decidely peculiar, but to tell the truth I was glad he kept his counsel, as I had grown very fond of the quaint old woman and had secretly determined when the skipper gave me an opening, to protest against the violation of her property. But I was unfortunate enough to miss the psychological moment, not having watched Capt. Simmons with suspicious eyes, and the very thing I had wished to avoid happened unexpectedly, causing me regret and

One evening Miranda was showing me a collection of shells and sea-fans in the upper room of her house, when suddenly there was a terrific clattering of pots and pans. screamed. I tried to calm her and nearly succeeded in doing so, when there was another clattering, more terrifying than the first- and a thump against the partition, followed by

"Blackie!" shouted Miranda, flying to open the door.
"Don't!" I exclaimed, fearing she

"Something's happened to my cat,"

the stairs. There crouched Blackie, his hair standing on end. So was And I did that until the old man did mine a moment later, when the sound -nineteen years of bickering it was of Capt. Simmons snapping his jaws floated through the kitchen doorway. There was no mistaking the allishe slept on the kitchen floor, for fear gator-like noise. Miranda held her breath for a moment, then let out a piercing vell.

"That's Alonzo Simmons," she

The rest of her sentence was lost as she sprang downstairs. For a cripple Mi anda displayed surpassing agility. The sight that greeted my eyes ed me that the treasure was a real-We'll have to be cau- open, revealing a myriad of gems CURE WAS QUICK capt. Simmons' tale seemed decid- had once said, like "fireflies in a canefield." The scene was really lufantastic, and I should have dicrous. Capt. Simmons had comsitted it carefully had Bermuda been pletely lost his nerve. He sat tremin the Indian Ocean instead of but a bling and sobbing on Miranda's bed, few days' sail from New York. It while she threatened him with a rus-

"They belong to me," he was say-

"You thieving, lying old coward," ments of romance, adventure and Miranda broke in. "You said when whimsey. A buried treasure, a trail you left me that I could have 'em, laid to its very hiding place, and I but I might have known you'd come

She swung the harpoon, but Capt. Capt. Simmons busied himself Simmons had already fled into the about the ship, and, after seeing night. Jim Boathook, who was also everything made snug, led me to his there, slunk after his master, and I was left to face Miranda's wrath. "Do you know Alonzo?" she asked, Mr. McDonald says:

trader, but a yacht, the property of My conscience was stung and I ac-

that I had chosen such a rum-look- was not a party to the crime, though to anchor in the harbor of St. George have been a confederate. Being unthe Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills "I'll remember that," said I, and and Mr. Gaylord was to wander der suspicion, I must confess that I and the cured Kidneys will remove among the islands at his leisure. Of cast one regretful glance at the trea- the cause of the Rheumatism or course he must visit Cooper's Island sure as I stepped through the door- Dropsy. Without cause there can be

a wiser and still more dejected man. in the Hound for many years.

And now, to prevent any one from among the islands, Capt. Simmons remaining in seclusion aboard the schooner. It was not long before I steered for Cooper's Island, my native pilot telling me about the queer old woman who lived alone in the cottage by the sea.

I went to Bermuda a lew years later, though not with any criminal intent, and I was astonished for Cooper's Island completely changed. The boat a man to see about her stove. She's land completely changed. The boat a man to see about her stove. She's land, you know, that it's hard for her to get around to places." I went to Bermuda a few found. I learned that it had been demolished in a hurricane, and to-day Margery Inglis." Vida exclaimed, several feet of blue water roll over with a little laugh. "You're alseveral feet of blue water roll over the spot on which it formerly stood. I hastened to ask about my friend, and was glad to hear that she had ago. She's funn, and don't like visi-tors." escaped, and was then living in her old home on St. David's. Miranda 'Her busband ran away ten years escaped, and was then living in her

J. E. SEAGRAM

DISTILLER AND DIRECT IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND MALT AND FAMILY PROOF WHISKIES, OLD RYE, ETC.

WATERLOO.

Also Manufacturers of those Renowned Brands "OLD TIMES" and "WHITE WHEAT," Conceded by Connoisseurs to be the Choicest Flavored Whiskies on the Market.

GOLD MEDAL

ONTARIO

AWARDED

Labatt's Ale and Porter SURPASSING ALL COMPETITORS

BRANDS



If You wish to try the Best Bread Made in Toronto

> Telephone Park 553 and have one of my waggons call with a sample loaf. It Will Only Cost You 6 Cents. . . .

H. C. TOMLIN, The Toronto Bakery

HE DOMINION BREWERY CO., Limited

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

White Label Ale

TORONTO ONTARIO

AND PERMANENT

Dodd's Kidney Pills Soon Drove Away Rheumatism and Dropsey

Case of a Windsor Man Who Suffered Two Years Before he Discovered the Right Remedy.

Windsor, Ont., Feb. 6 .- (Special) .-How quickly Rheumatism and Dropsy can be cured when the right medicine is used is shown in the case of Mr. Jno. McDonald, a retired farmer living at 130 Langlois Avenue, here.

"For two years I was troubled with Rheumatism and Dropsy. My Mortimer Gaylord, a somewhat ec-knowledged that I did. The low decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and author, who was significant, as she hastened my decentric traveller and traveller "high-toned" name, according to if you ain't going to murder me for them cured me so completely that I Capt. Simmons, fitted such a mission, the jewels, you'd better go." have had no return of the diseases

Rheumatism and dropsy are caused

A QUESTION OF PAY

"Would you mind going round by Court street to-night?" asked Margery, as she and Vida Moore came out of school together.

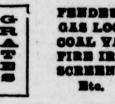
"Not a bit. I'd just as lief go that way. Have you an errand?"

ways doing errands for somebody. If you were paid for what you do, you would have a pretty good salary, I guess.

A contented laugh rippled from Margery's lips. "They do pay me," she said; and then, as Vida stared in sur-

IF YOU HAVE Phoumatiem

Rice Lewis & Son FIREPLACE GOODS



FENDERS GAS LOGS COAL YASES FIRE IRONS SCREENS

Cor. KING & VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

SHOP 249 QUEEN ST. W., PHONE M. 2814 RES. 3 D'ARCY ST., PHONE M. 3774 JAS. J. O'HEARN

PAINTER has removed to 249 Queen St. W. and

is prepared to do Painting in all its Branches both Plan and Ornamental Cheap as the Cheapest Consistent w th first classwork. Solicit a wiel.

It Lays a Stilling Hand on Pain .-For pains in the joints and limbs and for rheumatic pains, neuralgia and lumbago, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is without a peer. Well rubbed in, the skin absorbs it and it quickly and permanently relieves the affected part. Its value lies in its magic property of removing pain from the body, and for that good quality it is prized.

TERMS: 81.50 PER DAY Riectric Cars from the Union Station Ber Three Minutes. RICHARD DISSETTE - PROPRIETOR

prise, she went on, merrily: "Not in money, of course, or anything like that. But all the people I know are so lovely to me; they always seem so glad to see me when I go to their homes, and they do the nicest things for me, and act as if th really and truly loved me. And that is the kind of pay I like the best of all."

"Of course they love you!" Vida said, earnestly, with an affectionate look at her friend. "Nobody could help it. And if that is the kind of pay you like best, you'll always get it, and plenty of it, too."

Vida spoke truly, for the heart that expresses its love in kindly help-fulness to others is always repaid.