

and killed a black dog and buried it over the chest as a protection. This was Ramsay's last trip. About 1817 Dr. Troyer and his son, Michael, having found out by his divining rod where the treasure was, went out towards evening to dig it up. I saw them going out in the boat. My father was the only one I know about that they had consulted, but he was an unbeliever, and would not go. The Doctor afterwards told me that they dug down to the box. The Doctor was a Tunkard. He held a Bible open and a lighted candle to keep away the Evil One. Michael dug and tried to pry the chest out of the ground, when a big black dog rose up beside the chest—grew right up bigger and bigger, until the light went out, and then they took to their boat and went home.

"Doctor Troyer had a stone, which he covered with a hat, and when one of the Fick girls put her head under the hat, she could see everything that was hidden—stolen money, and goods, &c. Many things were recovered in this way, amongst others some things stolen from my Uncle, Ephraim C. Mitchell."

In a later conversation, which I did not record at the time but give from memory, Mr. McCall added some details, furnished by Michael Troyer to himself. The Doctor and Michael arrived at the portage a little before dusk. This was to give them time to fix the exact location of the treasure. Having found the spot, they withdrew to the boat and waited until midnight, when they proceeded to the place, the Doctor leading the way with a lighted candle in one hand and an open Bible in the other, Michael following with pick and spade. Precisely at midnight they heard the clink of the spade on the iron chest, and Michael endeavoured to pry up the lid, when the frightful apparition rose up, expanding to an enormous size, and the daring intruders, brave as they had thought themselves, dropping book, candle and digging implements, fled to the boat, leaped in, and rowed with all their might for home.

#### HISTORICAL BASIS.

So much for the story of the buried treasure. The legendary factors are old enough, to be sure. The witch doctor, the divining rod, the buried gold, the black dog, the exorcism with book and candle, the ghostly guardian of the treasure, the magic stone, the "thinking cap"—these are among the commonplaces of folklore. That Mr. McCall was firmly convinced of the truth of his story was manifest.

The supernatural elements in the narrative are for the psychologist. The writer's interest in it was chiefly concerned with its