In the second of the could be reached with compara-LOST TREASURES OF AMERICA

Gold and Jewels Still Waiting to be Found by Some Modern Adventurer.

BUFFINGTON PHILLIPS

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the exact truth for the several years the is known by the general public that I have followed this fad of col- about it. The superstitious French husband, knowing that on the home

may bring to light the men who can of the fierce pilot to claim his own. say d. Initely what is what. However

\$7,000,000 to \$25,000,000.

border of civilization in the northwest. only the two huge galleries. It seems odd to think that fifty years there are hundreds of old Indians now man's face.

In the spring of 1866 some old prospectors in the back drift from California found gold in one of the tributaries of the Missouri, said now to be the north fork of the Cheyenne. Why it is no more certain will appear. Others and a band of no more than forty drew into the region, making a wonbeen made on America soil according in what is now called Deadmen's Guich, named to suit the story, but up, and next Duvai himself. Boats Desperation and Starvation Guiches.

The gold was alluvial, washed down from the northern ledges, now being day and a moonlight night getting it squad beyond Johnson's Hall on the worked by the rich Caledonia Qaurtz all up. Then the Indian was sent bank of the West Canada in northern Mine Company near Deadwood. The down and Duval himself was lowered Herkimer county. gravel banks and flats were inexpressibly rich with it and all summer the forty men toiled feverishly, extracting as much as they could before the winter should descend upon them, shut off their fish, game and vegetable food supply and drive them to civilization. where the knowledge of the vast wealth of the Black Hills and the remainder of the auriferous region would become public property.

When the ground froze and they could work no longer they cut timber and made four large barges of shallow draft and on them laoded the gold in provision boxes, and mule and deer skins made into rawhide sacks. Even then they were compelled to leave some of it behind because the barges would not carry it.

The hostile Indians who had not dared attack so large a party in the mining camp with its excellent defenses and those who were apparently on friendly terms with the miners now took a hand in the game. After the hardy forty had reached the Missouri and had negotiated a portion of its distance they tied up one night, not long before Christmas. They were attacked by a large band of Indians. who massacred every living soul, sank the barges and took all their belongings except the gold, of which they did not know the value. Some accounts hold the Blackfeet responsible, others the Ogalala.

How the news ever got to the world I cannot say, save as the Indians told of it and friends of the dead men traced them into the country from which they never came out. Gradually the story took form and it set the prospectors wild. They ranged the region from the Bad Lands to the Big Horn river for twenty-seven years and then came the great discovery in the Black Hills.

The gold left behind at the point of embarkation was finally found. Old workings which showed the vast quantities taken out by the forty prospectors were discovered and for a few years a torrent of alluvial gold poured out of the Black Hills. Then the whole thing settled down to the staid and regular quartz proposition.

The Kansas City Star some years ago printed a circumstantial story stating that a young Indian student at Haskell had told a professor that his father was one of the braves in the massacre, knew where the barges were sunk and was still living on the reservation. It may be that the river has changed its course and left the barges under a thin layer of gravel, easily accessible on dry land. The way to find the treasure is to trace down the sto- ing horses and there the lad found ries, locate some of the old Indians the flat-stone-lined hole where the steamboat traffic, a great deal of sunand induce them to locate the spot chest had rested. and point it out from memory. It should not be difficult.

rence river, the good ship Primrose. Sherman's march to the sea. North aboard was fired by some of her crew with a store of gold and silver and jewels aboard her. The exact amount tation, town after town, have their ter's men defended the money till the of her treasure is unknown, but it stories of treasures ranging from a

Full of wild romance is the story Gaspe peninsula, only about twenty-

THE greatest treasure in the York City. Certain British laws must United States, a vast sum that be repealed before it can be recovered. awaits some one's finding, is one however. It is in one of the out-ofconcerning which I have sought way places of the world and very lit-

The Rock of Perce, named for the any man who cares to set out after it adjacent fishing village, is one of the sudden wealth which he did not exin a business-like manner may turn true natural wonders of our continent. plain. Every one knew there was a himself into a multi-millionaire be- When some convulsion of nature rent great joint family cache somewhere tween Christmas and Fourth of July. | the coast this rock was split from the near. This much is certain: somewhere nearby mountain and left standing, a on the upper reaches of the Missouri grim monument to the caprice of the river lie four large barges, lost in gods of sea and land. Several hun. Edmeston, N. Y., his personal repre-1866, laoded to their utmost capacity dred feet high, with a comparatively with gold estimated in amount from flat top, its sides are beetling and one side is about two hundred feet higher | Burdick Farm, having been bought by Just at the close of the civil war than the other. Once it was pierced | Henry F. Burdick in 1850, was the some rumors of the finding of gold in by three arches through any one of the Black Hills of Dakota and Mon- which a small ship might sail, but now tana drifted into the towns on the one of these has collapsed, leaving

Captain Duval was a French privaago that region was a frontier, but teer who returned only a small portion of his loot from English and othliving on the reservations who then er ships to the French authorities, were fighting braves and fifty years and after the declaration of peace he followed for possession made the case dians and all of the little band were ago they had never seen a white became an out-and-out pirate. He famous. Where is the remainder of killed with the exception of one man, protected the French fishermen and was generous with them. They, in their tuin, protected him as the English peasant protected Dick Turpin.

At last he was bard pressed by the Micmac Indian who knew a secret of thier ilk "smelled" the discovery trail to the supposedly inaccessible Rock of Perce, he collected all his caches of treasure in the maritime derful strike, the richest that has ever provinces and brought them to Perce. The Indian carried a line to the top to all accounts. The strike was made of the rock and hauled up a block and fall. Then two prisoners were hauled | Tories who had told him where to recalled in the old records Federation, containing the great treasure chests stood by below.

The tradition is that they were a Marinus Willet, overtook the treasure away. His rapier was dripping with

The earth in some mysterious, way live ease now. spreads a mantle of oblivion which can not be pierced by the memory of man and takes back to her bosom the lyle J. Harrison, with several hundred treasure that was wrested from her.

The other area is in the east, beginnig at about Camden, N. J., and extending north to Albany and thence to Portland, Maine. In that field lived the rich Royalist and Tory families.

The sudden turning of the tide found the Tories in possession of a great quantity of gold coin, gold and silver plate and jewels, and fearing they would lose these, they buried them and then fled. Comparatively little of it was ever exhumed and the area is dotted thickly with localities where a search would be highly profitable. Of them I can mention a few only.

At Sound Beach, Conn., lives Mrs. Jane Louden, 101 years of age. Her lecting treasure-trove data. The pub- fishermen, unchanged in a hundred farm a wealthy Tory family had buried lication of the story or stories about it and fifty years, still await the return gold, hunted until be found several pots containing several thousand dollars each. A neighbor also acquired

It was known for many years that on Lord Edmeston's estate near West sentative, Perdifer Carr, had buried a treasure. The property known as the site. In 1904 a tenant named Cheeseborough plowed into a case of china and glass, breaking half of it before he realized what the obstruction was. By reason of design and quality the refortune to dealers in antiques. It was the treasure?

Joel Coryell, sexton at Romulus, N. Y., digging a grave on what was a Tory estate in 1776, found a large quantity of money in an old pot. The English, and having in his service a grave belonged to Thomas Mann, but Coryell kept the gold.

Walter Butler, the notorious Mohawk Valley Tory, returned to the valley at the end of the war with a force of Tories and Indians to dig up the had been buried by other wealthy cover it in their behalf. When he had finished his work and was returning. the pursuing Colonials under Colonel

The treasure was too heavy for the



blood and when he reached the boat | fleeing party so it was dumped in the shot at the tackle till it was cut clean. too high up the rocks for any one to reach. "Devil Duval" sailed away and never returned.

For years the winds battered and the sun and rains rotted the ropes on the walls of the rock till at last they disappeared. So many lives were lost in attempts to scale the rocks and recover the treasure that a law was passed forbidding any one to make the attempt without the necessary legalized concession from the governor of the province of Quebec. Only the wild sea-birds, making their nests in the top of the rock, know the story of the two prisoners and the chests of treasure on the bleak heights. But an airship could learn it.

Carleton Island, in the St. Lawrence river, was an outfitting place for Tory raiding parties and an arsenal was established there. A pay chest was sent to the post with a large sum of money. The chest disappeared and its loss was reported to General Haldimand at Montreal. In 1879, Colonel Horr of Cape St. Vincent, received a visit from a stranger, who requested the use of a boat and, being granted it, he rowed to Carleton Island and returned in a short time with a heavy fron chest covered with clinging wet clay. Colonel Horr, thinking nothing wrong. helped the man row to the steamboat landing and he was never heard from again. In a few days William Majo. one of the owners of the island, sent a boy into the pine thicket for stray-

There are two extensive areas of buried treasure in the thickly popu- and Arkansas rivers. A pay boat on In 1759 there was lost in the Bay of lated parts of the United States. One, Islands, at the mouth of the St. Law- the lesser, is on the general lines of with more than two million dollars and south of it, plantation after plan- who meant to rob her. The paymasfew hundreds of dollars to hundreds the Eads bridge at St. Louis and the of thousands which were buried for Eads jettles at the mouth of the Misof the "Devil Duval's Horde" on the fear the Union army would get them. sissippi, invented an apparatus by use top of the Rocks of Perce on the Many were never recovered because of which he could reach some of the the buried trove. All through the of the failure of the owners to locate treasure-wrecks in shallow water and west are rich mines which have been

he stood up, and with a harquebus shallows and horses were ridden through the water to make it muddy. Butler was killed, the raiders driven drawings, letters and records. Maybe away and the spoils await present-day seekers.

While there is some doubt as to authenticity, there is said to be a \$16,-000,000 cache of Spanish doublons, buried by Captain Kidd, on Esopus Island in the Hudson river, not far from New York City, while at the very gate of New York is a forgotten treasure of many hundreds of thousands. sent in for the British soldiers during the revolutionary war, wentedown in the East river. It will be easy to look the full information that may lead to to the captain-general. the finding of the treasure.

The facts pertaining to Klopper Smith's borde are as follows: Klopper" was a very brutal and much feared knight of the road on the west shores of the Hudson from Nyack to the Catskills and he robbed the wealthy Dutch in an unmerciful manner. He had no opportunities for spending his ill-gotten wealth and hoarded it somewhere. At last he was captured and before his execution at Newburg confided to a keeper who had been kind to him that he had sacks of gold and silver and jewels buried in a it, either could not find it or pretendspot on Storm King Mountain, just north of Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, some thirty-five miles north of New York City. No search has ever been made.

In the hey-day of Mississippi river ken treasure accumulated in the Ohio. Cumberland, Tennessee, Missouri, Red its way to Grant's army at Vicksburg boat sank. James B. Eads, who built far more interesting ground than the four hours ride by train from New the burial places. The surest way to recovered several million dollars. All found and lost.

Dakota. With it is buried silver worth more than half a million dollars. At the time when the unsuccessful prospectors were tolling, empty handed, back from the gold fields of California, a little band of men struck a rich find near what is now Virginia City, Mon-The built a rude camp and, with the poor implements that they had, work-

Just above Pine Bluff. Arkansas,

steamboat said to have been the Car-

thousand dollars in gold to pay for

There is a fascinating story about

an old barge that is buried in the Mis-

sourl sand-flats near Fort Rice, North

cotton, was sunk in 1869. None of it

has ever been recovered.

ed feverishly for many months until they had taken out all that their packs could carry across the miles of uncivilized country they must cross to the navigable rivers of the upper Missourt. Toiling across the mountains, always in danger of massacre, facing starvation and privations, breaking roads in the frozen flats and blazing trails through the forests, they finally reached the river near Painted Woods. and there built a rude barge and loaded it to the water's edge with the rich

Traveling by night, in constant fear of Indian outbreaks, they wended slowly down the partly frozen river, knowfrontier town and safety. It was in '64 and the few scattered settlements had been deserted. No Indians had been seen for days and, taking courmainder, however, was worth a small age, they traveled faster and with less caution. When they were near Fort the Edmeston ware. The law suit that Rice they were attacked by the In-Pierre Laselle.

Ignorant of the wealth aboard, the Redskins sunk the float, and Pierre Laselle escaped to Fort Rice leaving behind him no trace of the expedition; the secret of the hardships and toll and wealth were with the river and with him. He told no one anything about it for some time-not until he had enlisted in the army and maneuvered so as to get back to be near his treasures he had buried and those that treasure. Then he took an old Quaker, named Richard Pope, into his confidence and at the urgent request of the Quaker his son was also told the

Three months later the litle party. well armed and well provisioned, went quietly to the spot that Laselle remembered so well, only to find that the river course had changed and a bar of sand had formed over the barge. Not dismayed, however, they dug unthey found the prow of the old scow and on the very eve of success they too were attacked by the Indians and Laselle was killed! Pope and his son, too badly frightened to work again within the year, went back with the secret to the town and while there young Pope died.

After many years the old Quaker took another man, named Emerson, and with the drawings that Laselle and he had made they went back to the place of trove and found that the sand bar had grown and that the river ran many hundreds of feet away from the spot where the fortune lay buried in glistening sands. Where Pope said the old diggings would be found a young cottonwood tree was flourishing. They spent weeks digging for many feet around the place, but found nothing. Some mistake had evidently been made in following out the former instructions, but the barge was there, because Pope and Laselle found it on their first visit. Pope is dead, but Emerson is still alive and has the old he can be induced to part with it, and maybe not, but somewhere in the flats near Fort Rice is a snug little fortune awaiting some finder.

Behind the city of St. Augustine, in some likely spot, another rich treasure is located. When it was a rich Spanish town, a favorite putting-in port for the heavily laden Spanish galleons that were coming through the Straits This famous treasure was lost when of Florida to avoid sailing the waters the British frigate Hesarar, a pay ship made dangerous by Peter the Terrible and Sir Henry Morgan, its wealth attracted the attention of the free-booters and word of their preparations to up the old Admiralty records and get attack and loot the city was carried

> For weeks the city was in a state of great perturbation and when some English ships, probably privateers, appeared off the coast, the public treasure, the church treasure and the valuables of the wealthy citizens were assembled, removed inland and hidden. For months the state of suspense continued until the Spanish Admiral Quintana appeared with his fleet. Then the St. Augustinians thought they could safely bring back their wealth To their horror the three prominent men entrusted with the secreting of ed they could not. One fled to Spain before the anger of his fellow-citizens and his flight cost the lives of the other two. They were assassinated as soon as the flight became known.

The archives of the Spanish admiralty have full record of the affair and the true key to the treasure trove can best be found by searching the family papers of the man who fled. He never returned, but without doubt he left the valuable information to his heirs.

Where millions await the finder in wilder and more uncertain spots is localities where thousands lie under the very noses of the townspeople, or where the plow passes every year over

INTERNATIONAL ESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR SEPT. 1.

DEATH OF JOHN THE BAPTIST LESSON TEXT-Mark 6:14-29.
GOLDEN TEXT-"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life."—Rev. 2:10.

The story of Hamlet and Banquo's ghost is no more vivid or dramatiq than the story of the tragedy of John

the Baptist.

"And King Herod heard of him," v. 4. Of course herod would hear of the rising young cousin of John who was creating such a stir throughout Galilee. His coarse, sinful, licentious, heart cringed at the rebuke of such a life of purity, one that performed so many good deeds, one who was constantly ministering to others as contrasted with the life of Herod, who only ministered to his own selfish lusts. Small wonder he should exclaim, "It is John whom I beheaded," ing that soon they would reach the and one can hear in fancy the rising tide of terror that surged through his heart as he must have screamed, "He is risen from the dead!" The first three verses of the lesson are a vivid picture of how the fame of this young Galilean affected the conscience stricken and guilty-hearted usurper upon the throne.

Who was this Herod? In the first place, he was guilty of the sin of incest, for he had married the wife of his brother Philip, who was still living. From verse eighteen of the lesson we learn further that the bold and courageous John had rebuked him of this evil and as a result Herod had cast him into prison, and though he may have desired, yet he did not as yet dare to take his life. Added to this is the anger of a sinful woman

John a Just Man.

This precipitated a war which re sulted in the overthrow and utter loss of the army belonging to the father of Herod's lawful wife. Why did Herod hesitate to comply with all an holy." Righteousness is often a man's surest safeguard. Herod was not altogether devoid of conscience as we have already seen, and this is further evidence of that fact. Versa 20 adds that when Herod heard him he was "perplexed and heard him gladly." We believe that Herod was seeking some sort of a recanting upon the part of John, that he was glad (anxious) to hear from his lips some sort of statement that would justify pleasure of worrying their wives." his liberation and was perplexed over the persistence of John, who, though in prison, never for one moment lowered his standard of divine righteouscatch the wind of Herod's popular sion she is a widow?" favor. That this was John's attitude "She always makes an allusion and that it was known to Herodias is evident from the beginning of the verse 21, "and when a convenient day was come." Herodias was all too ready and willing to seize her opportunity.

To evidence her depths of depravity and also her anxiety, note that Herodias was willing to sacrifice the modesty of her own daughter to gain her end. The use of the word "herself" v. 22 R. V., is evidence that it was an unusual thing for this daughter of a queen thus to exhibit herself.

Now note the oath of the liquor and just-drunken king. What an appalling request. What a terrible consequence What lengths men will go to "keep their word" given thoughtlessly or ut tered in the heat of passion. This is one of the blackest pictures of history. A lust-driven, licentious potentate, a rebuked but vindictive queen, slave of these same passions.

Not Real Sorrow.

The child of the home thrust forth before the gaze of the court to help secure the ends of a murderous mother. A godly, fearless saint who had a great message from a great God, and without halting, hesitancy or compromise continued to deliver that message till stricken down in the midst of an orgy of passion. Herod's sorrow was not "unto repentance" (v. 26) but rather that of a guilty conscience.

We need now to return again to the first verse of the lesson and we can well believe it must have been a sad wall, "He is risen" (v. 16). History tells us Herod lost his kingdom and that he and Herodias died in exile.

Let us turn from this awful picture and look at John. How different. Thus dies he who was the greatest born of a woman. Thus died one who dared to rebuke evil in high places. One who would not compromise to save his life, and one who was faithful unto death (see the Golden Text). Can we hesitate to believe that John received his crown?

A suggested outline for this lesson is as follows:

I. A Terror-Stricken Conscioncev. 1416.

 Jesus' name spread abroad, v. 14. Men sought to explain Jesus, v.

Herod's guilty conscience. v. 16. II. A Wicked Woman's Hatred. v.

17-25. The effect of righteous life. Herod's downward steps. III. The End of a Faithful Preach

er. v. 20-29. 1. Herod's wicked oath. John's penalty (2 Tim. 3-12). MAST TREES FOR THE CROWN

Mark of the Broad Arrow Was Placed on Pines in Plymouth Colony.

In the provincial charter of 1661, under which the Plymouth colony and the province of Maine were united with Massachusetts, it was provided that all trees of the diameter of 24 inches and upward at 12 inches from the ground, growing upon land not heretofore granted to any private person, should be reserved to the crows for the furnishing of masts for the royal navy. Harper's Weekly observes.

A surveyor general of woods was appointed to see that this provision of the charter was carried into effect. Near the coast all white pines of sultable dimensions were marked with the "broad arrow"-three cuts through the bark with an ax, like the track of a crow. This was the king's mark

Long after the revolution had obliterated the royal authority men who had been taught in boyhood to respect the king's mark hesitated to cut such trees.

In felling a tree it was necessary to "bed it" to prevent its breaking. This was done by cutting the small growth and placing small trees across the hollow, so that there should be no strain upon one section more than upon another when the monster pine struck ground.

The mast was hauled out of the woods on one strong sled, whether in winter or summer, and so many oxen were required that the hind pair were often choked in crossing a hollow, being hung up in their yoke by the pulling of those shead of them.

A must Hauling was a great event, and everybody within walking distance came to see it.

A Word to the Wise. The proverbial advice, "Cobbler, stick to your last," had an opposite exemplification in the following ancodote, for which Zion's Advocate is responsible:

A colored man was brought before a police judge, charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty, and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was he managed to lift those chickens right under the window of their owner's house when there was a dog in the yard.

"Hit wouldn't be of no use, judge," said the culprit, "to try to 'splain dis thing to you all. Et you was to try that Herodias desired? Verse 20 tells it, like as not you would git yer hide us, because John "was a just man and full o' shot, an' git no chickens, neither. Et you want to engage in any rascality, judge, yo' bettah stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."

Too Much Renunciation.

"How foolish you women are," said Mr. Nagg to his better half. "You don't catch men doing such things as joining 'Don't Worry' clubs."

"Of course not," snapped Mrs. Nagg. "Men couldn't give up the

Diplomacy.

"Mrs. Jinks always has such a good time when she goes anywhere. How ness, nor trimmed his sails so as to does she manage to convey the impres-

> to her tardy husband, as 'my late husband."

The Long and Short of It. "Struggling young lawyers things up, don't they?" "In what way?"

"They seldom have a brief career when they run short."

And many a girl who starts out with the intention of making a name , for herself winds up by turning the job over to some man.

It takes more than beauty sleep to out some complexions in condition.

THE WAY OUT Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on ac count, of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and fur nish her the peace of health. "From infancy," she says, "I have

not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria. "My food did not agree with me, I

grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were getting well by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling and peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with case -of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home, and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in page. Ever rend the above letter? ne appears from time to time