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Oxford University Press

ISBN 0 19 581139 9

TREASURE ISLAND



OXFORD ENGLISH PICTURE READERS
COLOUR EDITION



JIM'S FATHER



JIM



THE DOCTOR



"THE CAPTAIN"
(BILL BONES)



JIM'S MOTHER



THE SQUIRE



BLACK DOG



CAPTAIN SMOLLETT



BLIND PEW



ISRAEL HANDS



BEN GUNN



LONG JOHN SILVER

Olin Gibso

OXFORD ENGLISH PICTURE READERS
Grade Two

TREASURE ISLAND



OXFORD ENGLISH PICTURE READERS
COLOUR EDITION

TREASURE ISLAND

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HONG KONG
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
KUALA LUMPUR SINGAPORE TOKYO

Oxford University Press

OXFORD LONDON GLASGOW

NEW YORK TORONTO MELBOURNE AUCKLAND

KUALA LUMPUR SINGAPORE HONG KONG TOKYO

DELHI BOMBAY CALCUTTA MADRAS KARACHI

NAIROBI DAR ES SALAAM CAPE TOWN

and associated companies in

BEIRUT BERLIN IBADAN MEXICO CITY NICOSIA

© *Oxford University Press* 1957

First colour edition 1971

Tenth impression 1983

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ISBN 0 19 581139 9

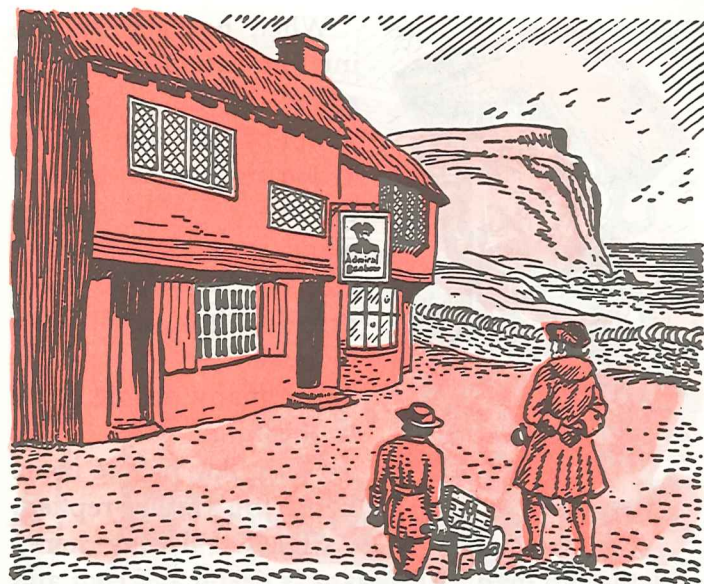
Printed in Hong Kong by Hoi Yuen Printing Co.

Published by Oxford University Press, Warwick House, Quarry Bay, Hong Kong

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At the end of this book you will find notes giving the meaning of some of the words you may not know.



CHAPTER I

The Old Sea Captain

About the year 1760, Jim Hawkins lived with his father and mother at the Admiral Benbow Inn, somewhere in the south of England. Jim's father was the landlord of the inn.

One day, an old, brown-faced seaman came walking along the road, looking about him. He was tall and heavy, with a white scar across his cheek. He wore a cocked hat, and his hair was in a pigtail.



When he came to the inn he stopped, looked round at the sea, then knocked at the door. When Jim's father opened the door, the old seaman asked for a glass of rum. He stood by the door, drinking it slowly. Then he asked:

'Do many people come to this inn?'

'Very few people come here,' Jim's father replied.

'Then I'll stay here,'

said the old man. 'All I want is bacon and eggs and plenty of rum, and that headland up there. I like to see the ships go sailing by.'

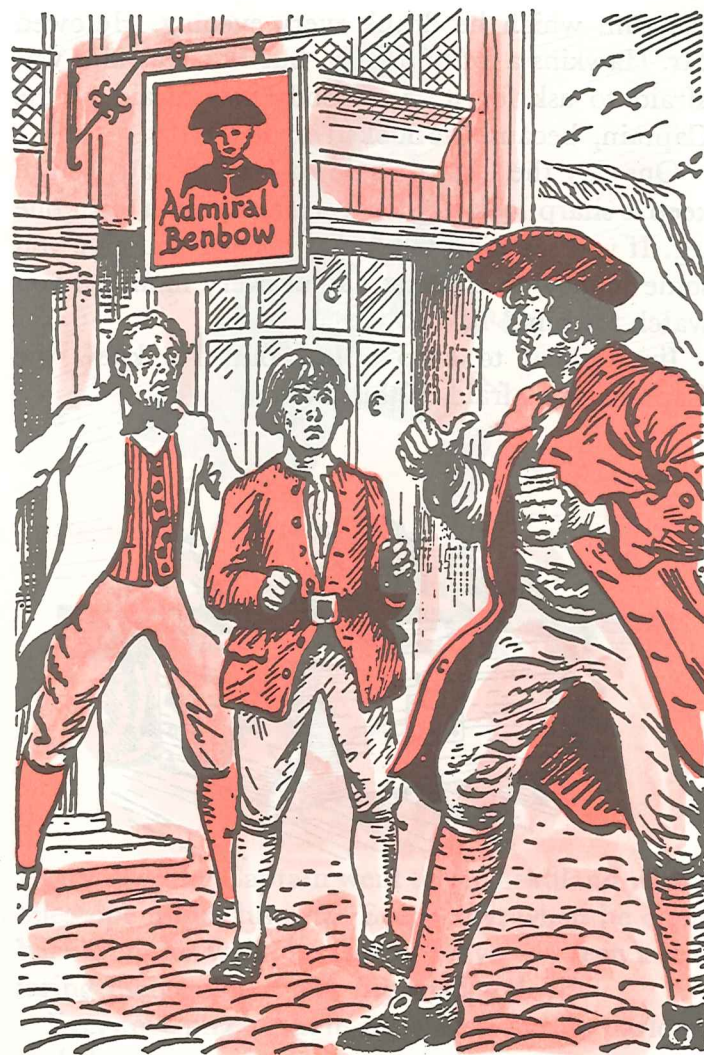
'There is a bedroom upstairs,' Jim's father said. 'You may stay here. What is your name?'

'Never mind my name! Call me "Captain";' the seaman replied.

Another man was wheeling a barrow with a sea-chest on it. The Captain shouted to him: 'Carry that sea-chest upstairs to my bedroom. I will stay here.'

The old seaman stayed at the inn for many months. The sea-chest in his room was always locked. Nobody knew what was in it.

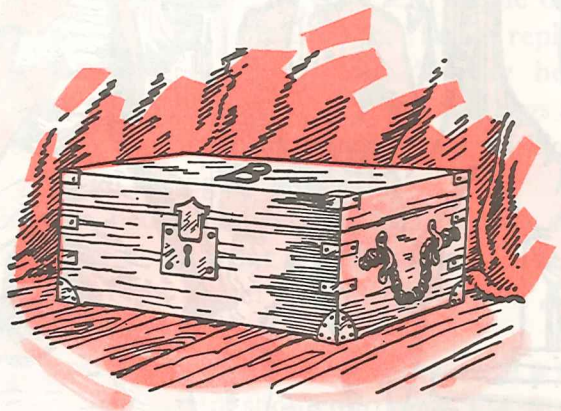
He did not pay Jim's father for his room, or for



the rum which he drank every evening. He owed Mr. Hawkins a lot of money, but Mr. Hawkins was afraid to ask for it. Everybody was afraid of the Captain, because he looked so fierce.

One day the Captain said to Jim: 'I want you to keep a sharp look-out for a seafaring man with one leg. If you see him, tell me at once. I will give you some money on the first day of every month if you watch for him.'

Jim agreed to keep a look-out. He knew the Captain was afraid of this man.



CHAPTER 2

Black Dog Comes

Every day, the Captain went to the headland with a telescope under his arm. Every day, when he came back from his walk, he asked: 'Have you seen a seafaring man going along the road today?'

Every evening he sat in a corner of the inn parlour, and drank rum.



One afternoon Dr. Livesey came on horseback to visit Jim's father, who was ill. Afterwards the doctor went into the inn parlour to smoke a pipe while a boy went to get his horse from the stable. The Captain was sitting in the parlour with his arms sprawled over the table. He was drunk, and he was shouting his favourite song:

*'Fifteen men on a dead man's chest
Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum.'*



Dr. Livesey looked at the drunken man with disgust.

'If you keep on drinking rum,' he said, 'you will not live very long.'

The old Captain was furious and sprang to his feet. He opened a sailor's clasp knife, balanced it on his hand, and threatened to throw it at the doctor.

The doctor did not move.

'If you do not put that knife in your pocket at once,' he said calmly, 'you will find yourself on the gallows. I am a magistrate as well as a doctor. I shall keep my eye on you, so you had better behave yourself.'



One cold January morning the Captain went out to the headland before breakfast with his telescope, as usual. Jim was laying the breakfast table in the parlour. The door opened quietly and a man slipped in. He asked for a glass of rum. Jim went to get it, and the man sat down at the table.

When Jim came back with the rum, the stranger asked: 'Is this breakfast for my mate Bill Bones?'

'I don't know your mate Bill Bones,' Jim said. 'This is for a man whom we call Captain.'

'Has the Captain a white scar on his right cheek?' asked the man.

'Yes, he has,' replied Jim.

'That was my mate Bill. Where is he?' the stranger asked.

'He went to the headland with his telescope,' Jim told him.

The stranger went to the door and looked out. He saw the Captain coming back to the inn. He pulled Jim into the parlour and hid behind the door.

'We'll give him a surprise,' he said.





The Captain came back from the headland. He walked into the parlour, slammed the door behind him, and marched across to the table for breakfast.

'Bill!' said the stranger.

The Captain spun round on his heel, and all the colour drained from his face.

'Black Dog!' he gasped. 'What do you want?'

Black Dog went to the table and sat down opposite the Captain. He told Jim to go away. Jim heard them quarrelling and shouting.

Then, all of a sudden, he heard a crash, and he saw Black Dog running away, with the Captain



after him. Both men had cutlasses in their hands and there was blood streaming from Black Dog's shoulder.

At the door the Captain aimed one last blow at Black Dog's head. The cutlass hit the signboard of the inn. The Captain stood staring at the signboard, and Black Dog disappeared over the hill.



The Captain staggered back to the parlour. 'Jim, bring me some rum,' he shouted. 'I must get away from here. They have found me!'

Jim ran to the bar to get the rum. He heard a loud noise and ran back to the parlour. The Captain was lying full length on the floor. He was breathing loudly and very fast. His eyes were closed and his face was a horrible colour.

Just then Dr. Livesey came to see Jim's father who



was very, very ill. Before Mrs. Hawkins took the doctor upstairs, she said: 'Please look at the old Captain. I think he is wounded. There has been a fight.'

Dr. Livesey went into the parlour and looked at the Captain lying on the floor.

'He is not wounded,' he said, 'but he is very ill. I told him a few days ago that rum would be the death of him. Stupid fellow!'

Jim helped the doctor to carry the old man



upstairs to bed. The doctor told him to stay in bed for a few days, but he crept downstairs next morning. He was very weak. He sat all day in the parlour.

Jim and his mother were very busy looking after Jim's father, who was dying.



CHAPTER 3

The Sea Chest

A few days afterwards Mr. Hawkins died. Jim was very sad and lonely.

The day after the funeral he was standing at the door of the inn. It was a cold foggy day. A blind man came along the road tap, tapping with a stick. He was hunched and ugly. He stopped a little way from the inn and said: 'Where am I?'

'You are at the Admiral Benbow Inn,' Jim told him.

'Will you give me your hand and lead me in?' the blind man asked.



Jim held out his hand and led the blind man gently to the door.

Suddenly the man gripped Jim's hand like a vice, and said fiercely:

'Now, boy, take me to the Captain or I'll break your arm.'

Jim was sure the Captain would be angry, but he took the blind man into the parlour. The Captain was sitting there by the fire. When the door opened, the Captain looked up and stared in terror at the blind man. The blind man put a piece of paper into the Captain's hand and went away as fast as he could. Jim heard his stick tap, tap, tapping away in the distance.



The Captain looked at the paper in horror.

'Ten o'clock tonight!' he gasped. 'They are coming at ten o'clock tonight! It is my sea-chest they want. Oh! I must get away from here! Oh! Oh!'

The Captain sprang to his feet, then fell to the floor, dead.

Jim and his mother did not know what to do. Mrs. Hawkins sent a boy to fetch the doctor. Then she said to Jim:

'We must open that sea-chest. He owed us a lot of money.'

Jim found the key on a string round the Captain's



neck, and they went upstairs together to open the chest.

The lock was stiff, but Mrs. Hawkins opened it. She found a suit of new clothes, some tobacco, some shells, an old watch, and some other things. There was no money! Mrs. Hawkins was disappointed.

At the bottom of the chest there was an old cloak. She pulled it out. Below the cloak she found a bag



of money and a bundle sewn up in oilskin. She began to count out the money.

Suddenly, they heard the tap, tap, tapping of the blind man's stick.

He was coming back again! They were terrified. Mrs. Hawkins put some money into her bag, Jim grabbed the oilskin packet, and they hurried away from the inn.



Half-way to the village Mrs. Hawkins fainted. Jim pulled her out of sight, under a bridge. He lay behind a bush and listened and watched. Seven or eight men were running along the road to the inn. The blind man was with them.

'In you go! Be quick!' shouted the blind man.

Some of the men ran into the inn. The blind man stayed at the door, and two men stayed with him.

After a while Jim heard a man shouting in a surprised voice: 'Bill's dead!'



The blind man was impatient and angry.

'Never mind about Bill!' he shouted. 'Get the key and bring down the chest!'

Jim heard the men running up the stairs. Then the window of the Captain's bedroom was flung open. A man leaned out and shouted:

'Pew, somebody has opened the chest. The money is here, but the packet is gone!'

'It's that boy!' shouted Pew, angrily. 'They cannot be far away. Search the house.'

Just then Jim heard a strange whistle. The men heard it, too. They stopped searching the inn and ran out.



'Come on!' they shouted. 'That is our signal for danger! Run!'

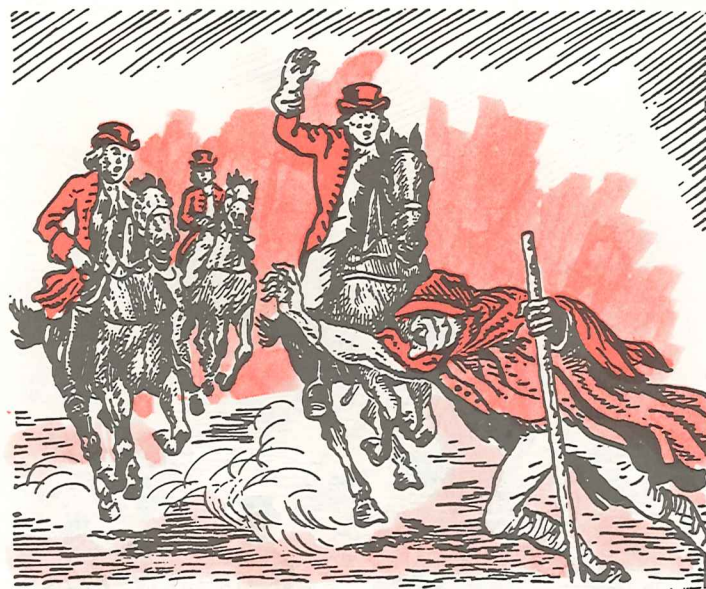
Pew was furious with the men for running away. He struck at them, right and left, with his stick.

'Cowards!' he shouted. 'If I had eyes I would find that packet. I would not run away.'

The men heard the signal again.

'Run! Run!' they shouted. 'Run for your lives!'

They turned and ran in all directions as fast as they could go.

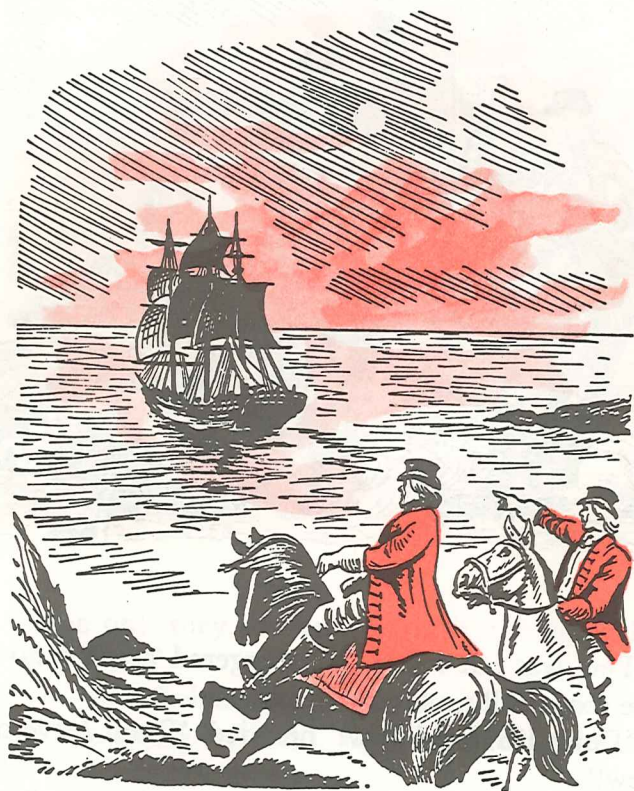


Pew was left alone. He staggered up and down the road, calling for his mates.

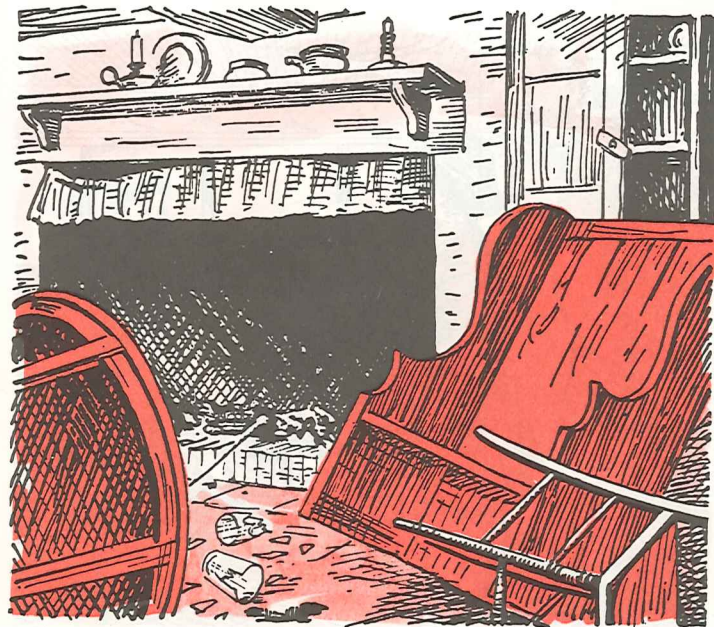
'Don't leave old Pew!' he cried. 'Don't leave old Pew!'

Jim heard the sound of galloping horses. Some mounted police were coming. Pew heard the sound, too. He did not know what to do. He dashed across the road right in front of the horses. He fell under a horse and was killed.

The police chased the fleeing seamen but they did



not catch them. A ship was waiting for them in a cove along the shore. They reached the ship and sailed away.



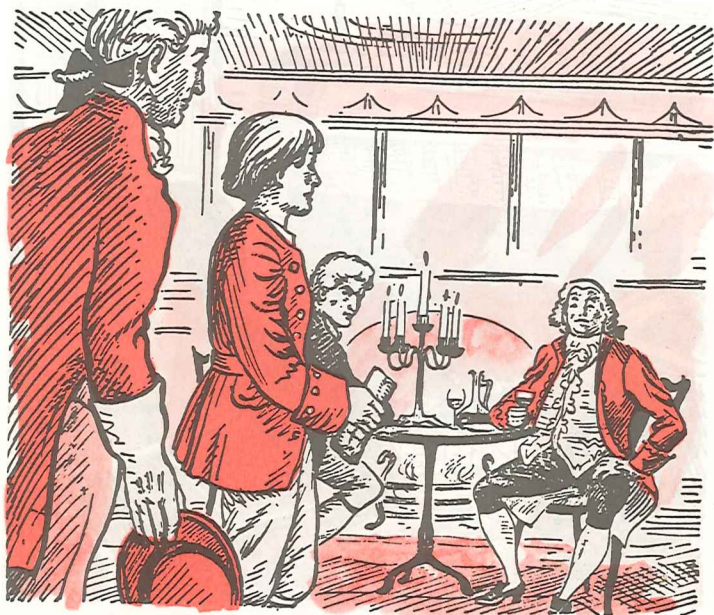
CHAPTER 4

The Map

A police officer went back to the inn with Jim. All the furniture was thrown about and smashed.

'Do you think they were looking for money?' the policeman asked.

'No, sir, I think they were looking for this packet. It was in the Captain's sea-chest. I would like to give it to Dr. Livesey.'



Dr. Livesey was at Squire Trelawney's house, having dinner. They were both surprised to see Jim with a policeman.

'Hello,' they said. 'What is the matter?'

The policeman told them about the seamen coming to the inn and smashing the furniture.

'I think they were looking for this packet,' Jim said. 'It was in the Captain's sea-chest.'

Jim gave the packet to Dr. Livesey, and the policemen went away.



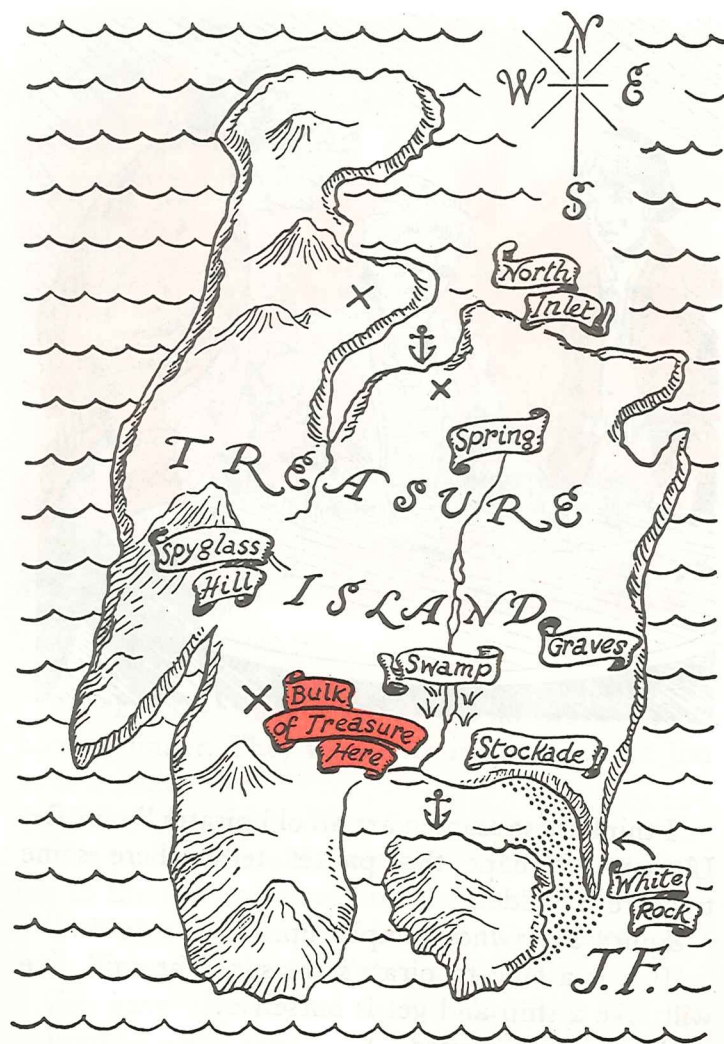
'I think these seamen are all old pirates,' said Dr. Livesey. 'Perhaps this packet tells where some treasure is hidden.'

Squire Trelawney jumped up.

'If it is a clue to pirate's treasure,' he said, 'we will take a ship and get it ourselves.'

He was very excited.

THE MAP



'Wait a bit! Wait a bit! Don't get excited. We'll open Jim's packet first and see what is in it,' said the doctor.

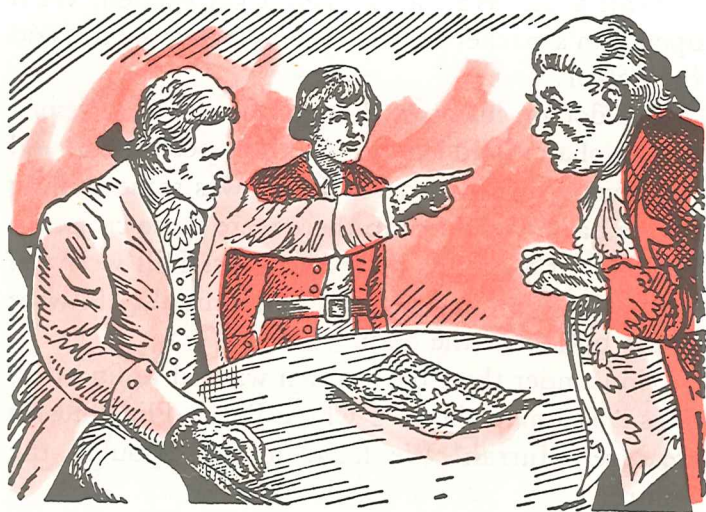
The doctor cut open the packet with his scissors. A map of an island fell out. All three peered at it and the doctor turned it over. There was some writing on the back. On the map there were three crosses in red ink. At the cross near Spy Glass Hill were the words 'bulk of treasure here'. The initials J.F. were at the bottom of the map.

'No wonder these old seamen wanted to find this. This is the map showing where Pirate Flint hid his treasure! Hurrah! We have got it!' shouted the Squire.

The Squire was terribly excited. He could not sit still. They talked about the map, and about ships, and about treasure for a long time.

Then the Squire said: 'We must go and find this treasure. There are thousands and thousands of pounds hidden on that island. I will go to Bristol and get a ship. You will be the ship's doctor, and Jim will come with us as cabin-boy. My servants, Redruth, Joyce, and Hunter will come, too. We will sail away and find all this gold and come back very rich men.'

'I will go with you,' said the doctor, 'and so will Jim. But this is a dangerous plan, and I am afraid of one man'



'Who is that?' asked the Squire.

'You,' replied the doctor, 'for you cannot keep a secret. All these seamen know about this map. I am sure they are all old pirates. They will try to get it. They must not know that we have the map. They must not know that we are going to look for treasure.'

'But I will be very careful!' said the Squire. 'I will not speak about it. I will not let anybody in Bristol know why we want to buy a ship. Nobody will know that we are getting ready for a treasure hunt.'

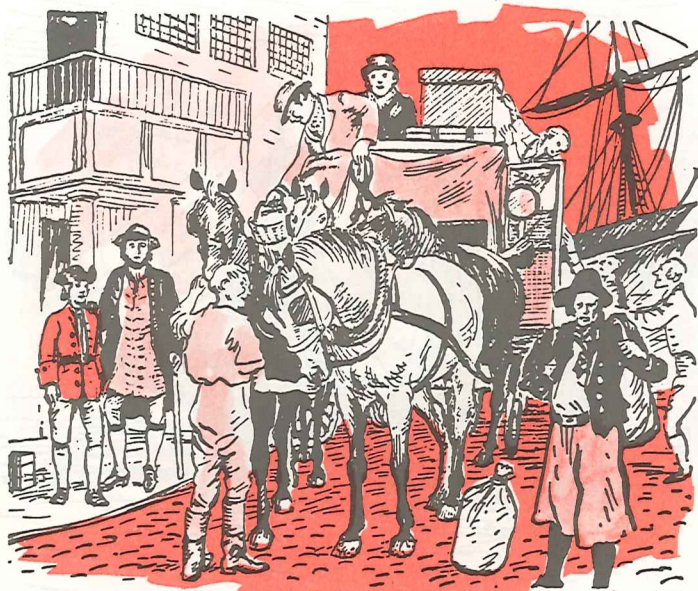


CHAPTER 5

The 'Hispaniola'

The Squire went to Bristol and began to get everything ready for the voyage. He bought a ship. He engaged a captain to command the ship and a crew to work the ship. He bought lots of stores, food, tools, and many other things.

TREASURE ISLAND



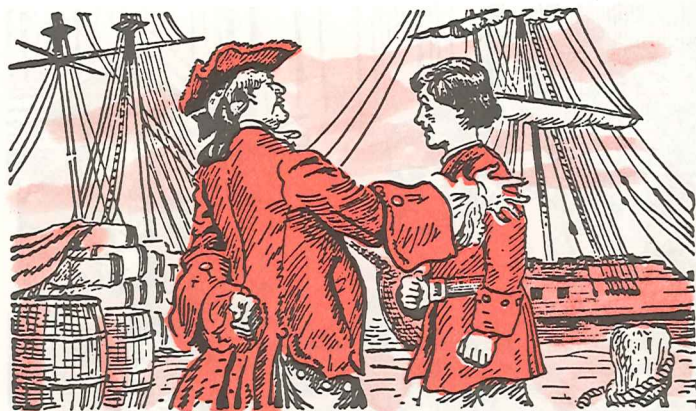
About the beginning of March everything was ready. Jim said 'Good-bye' to his mother and went with the others in the mail-coach to Bristol. The movement of the coach soon made Jim go to sleep. When he woke up the coach was standing in a city street.

'Where are we?' Jim asked, in a sleepy voice.

'In Bristol,' Redruth replied. 'Come on, Jim. We will walk along the quay!'

Jim saw ships large and small. The Squire met them and said: 'Jim, we will sail tomorrow'.

THE 'HISPANIOLA'

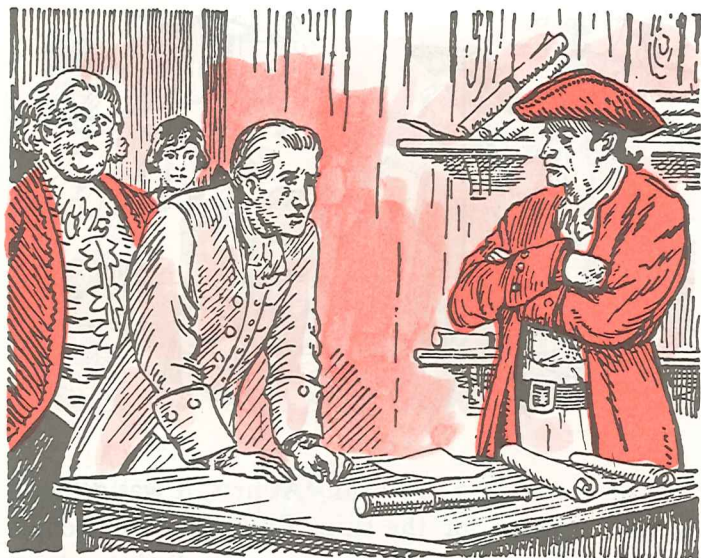


'This is our ship', he said. 'At first, it was difficult to find seamen for the ship. But when the people of Bristol knew that we were going to look for treasure, everybody helped.'

'The Squire has forgotten to keep this a secret!' Jim thought to himself. 'What will Dr. Livesey say?'

'I found one seaman who was willing to come with us as cook,' the Squire continued. 'You will like him, Jim, because he is so cheery. His name is Long John Silver. He found a lot of other men for me. So I had no more bother. Now everything is ready. We sail tomorrow on our own good ship, the *Hispaniola*.'

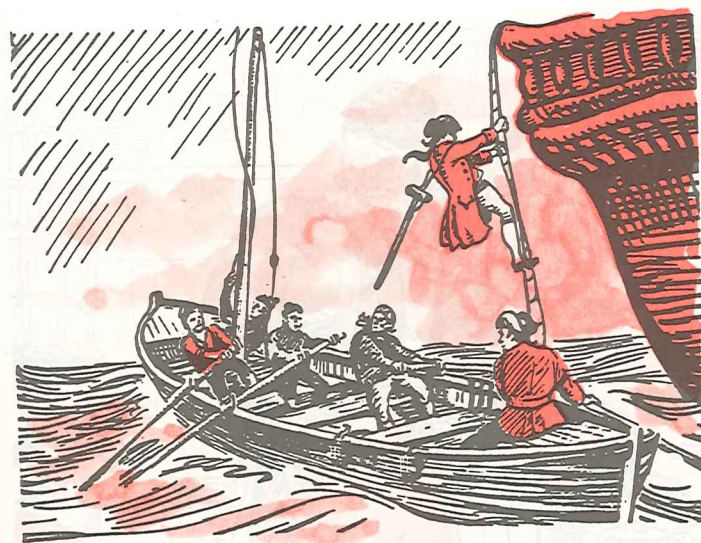
In the afternoon, the Squire, Dr. Livesey, and Jim went out to the *Hispaniola* in a small boat.



Captain Smollet was in command. He came to the cabin to speak to them. He looked very solemn. He shook his head.

'Gentlemen,' he said, 'I don't like this crew. They know we are sailing to an island to look for treasure. Squire Trelawney told me this was a secret, but they all know. Squire Trelawney chose these men. I don't like it at all.'

Dr. Livesey was rather worried. He knew now that the Squire had talked too much. He hoped the old seamen who had tried to get the map at the inn did not know about their voyage.



While they were talking on deck a small boat came alongside. A seaman with one leg climbed up the rope ladder. Jim stared at him.

Was it the seaman he had kept a look-out for? Was it the man the old Captain was afraid of?

This man had a pleasant look. He was smiling. Surely he could not be a pirate!

The one-legged seaman was the ship's cook. This was Long John Silver. Captain Smollett told him to go below and cook supper for the men.

'Ay, ay, sir,' replied the cook with a smile.

'And you go and help him, Jim,' Captain Smollett said.

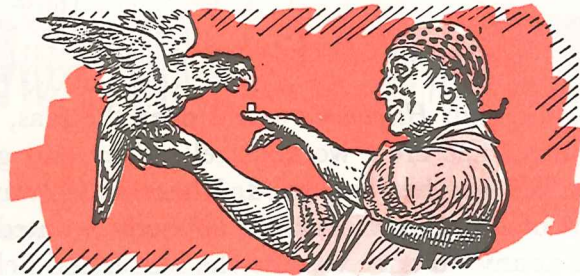
THE 'HISPANIOLA'

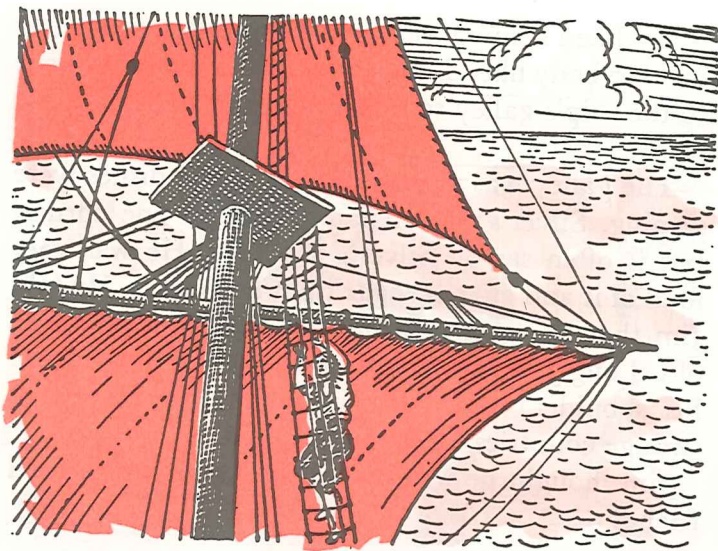
Jim liked helping the cook in the galley.

Everybody liked Long John Silver. Jim often went to the ship's galley to talk to him and to listen to his stories.

The galley was always clean and the dishes were shining. Silver's parrot had a cage in one corner, but it often sat on Silver's shoulder. He was very fond of it and gave it sugar from his pocket. He told Jim that the parrot was about two hundred years old. Long John Silver often sat with the parrot on his shoulder, and told Jim about his travels in strange countries all over the world.

Jim thought he was a wonderful man and a good friend.





CHAPTER 6

The Voyage

The good ship *Hispaniola* sailed over the seas, day after day. The crew worked well. They had good food. The weather was good. There was always a barrel of apples on deck. If anybody wanted an apple at any time, he went to the barrel and helped himself.

One afternoon Captain Smollett said to one of the crew: 'Go up the rigging and keep a sharp look-out for land. We are near land now.'

THE VOYAGE



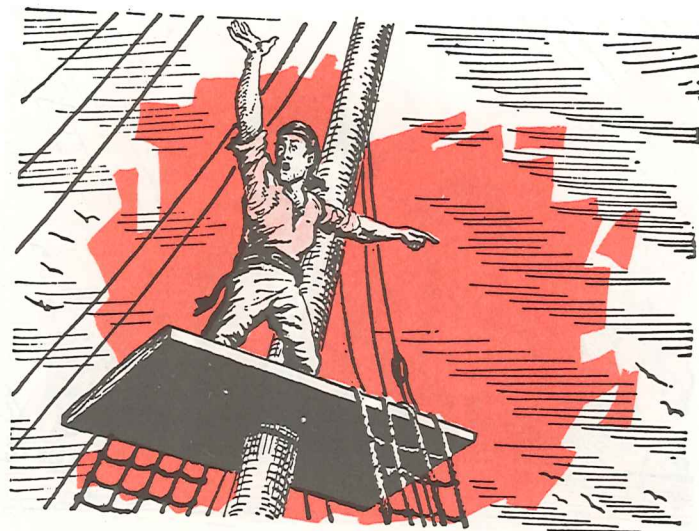
Just after sunset that day Jim went on deck to get an apple before he went to bed. The barrel was nearly empty so Jim went right inside. He sat in the barrel to eat his apple. The movement of the ship made him sleepy, but he woke with a start when a heavy man sat down, with a clash, and leaned against the barrel.



'It won't be long now before we get old Captain Flint's treasure!' said the man.

Jim was surprised. He listened. It was Long John Silver speaking.

'Here are our plans,' Silver said to somebody. 'We will go with the Squire and the doctor to Treasure Island. They have the map. They will find the gold. We will help them to put it in the ship. We will pretend to be friendly till the ship is nearly back to England. Then we will kill the doctor, the Squire, Captain Smollett, and Jim, and throw them all overboard. The treasure will be all ours, and we shall be very rich men.'



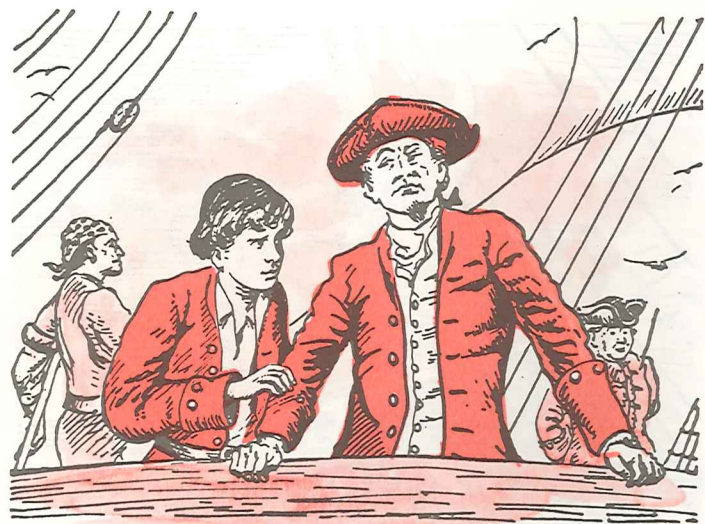
Jim shuddered. His blood ran cold. Silver and some of the crew were pirates! There was going to be a mutiny! They were planning to kill him and his friends!

He was terrified that the men would find him in the barrel.

Just then they all heard the look-out man shouting: 'Land ho!'

There was great excitement on board. Everybody ran forward to see the land and Jim slipped quietly out of the barrel.

Nobody saw him getting out. He joined the others who were all staring at two low hills in the distance.



Captain Smollett, the Squire, and Dr. Livesey were talking together on deck. Jim went quietly up to the doctor.

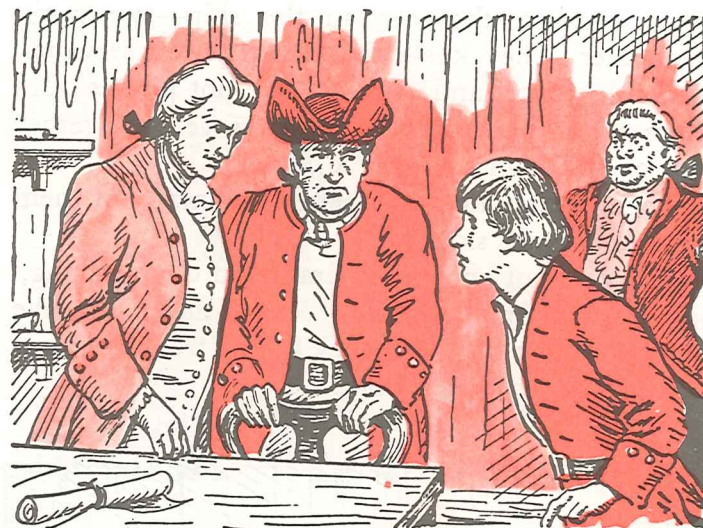
'Oh, Doctor!' he said. 'Please go down to the cabin with the Squire and Captain Smollett. I will come afterwards. I have terrible news.'

'All right, Jim. We will wait for you in the cabin.'

Jim followed them to the cabin.

'Come in, Jim,' said Captain Smollett. 'Sit down and tell us your news.'

'Oh, sir,' said Jim, 'some of the seamen in the ship are pirates! They know about our map! They know we are going to find Flint's treasure. They are only



pretending to be friendly. They are going to kill us after we have found the treasure!

'How do you know that, Jim?' asked the doctor.

'I was in the apple barrel and I heard them speaking about their plans. Long John Silver is the ring-leader. They all obey him. One or two men don't like the plan, but they are afraid of Long John Silver. What shall we do?'

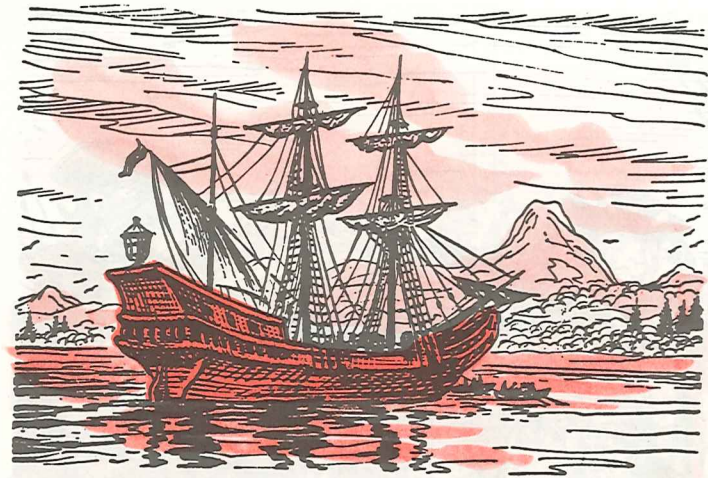
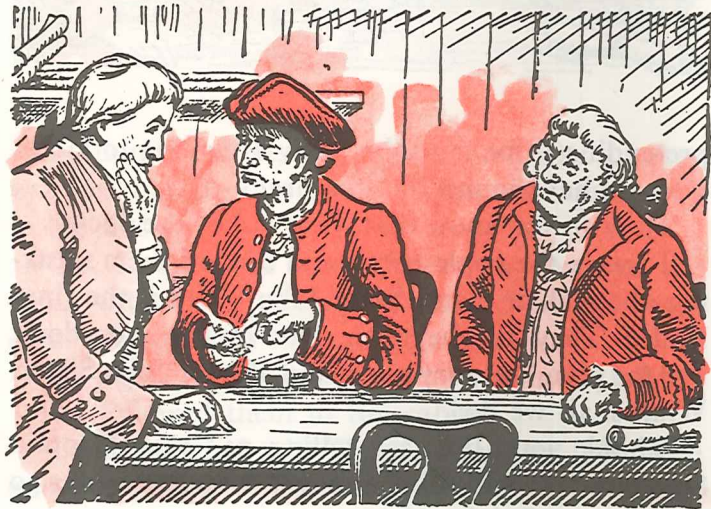
'Thank you, Jim, for telling us,' said Captain Smollett. 'We will think about it. You had better go to bed now. It is late.'

Captain Smollett, the doctor, and the Squire sat round the table in the cabin. They were worried.

They counted the men in the ship—twenty-six altogether. They knew that the Squire's servants, Redruth, Joyce, and Hunter were not pirates, and there were themselves and Jim—seven altogether and one of them was only a boy.

There were nineteen others. How many of them were on Silver's side?

'They do not know that Jim heard them talking,' said Captain Smollett. 'We will spoil their plans. We will fight them before we look for the treasure. They will not be expecting that.'



CHAPTER 7

Adventures on the Island

The next morning the *Hispaniola* was only about half a mile from the south-east coast of the island. Grey-coloured woods covered a large part of the island, but there were tall pine trees here and there. The hills were rocky.

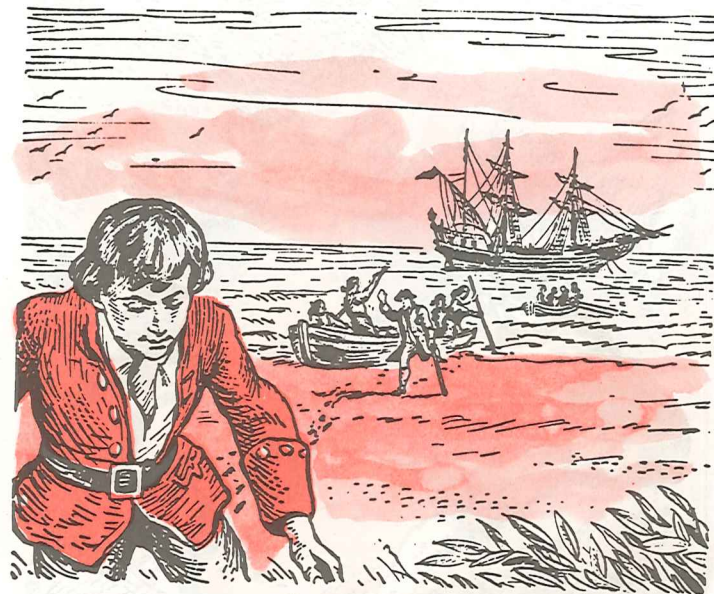
There was no wind that morning, so the crew got into small boats and towed the *Hispaniola* into a sheltered haven. It was a hot morning and the men grumbled as they rowed. At last the *Hispaniola*



dropped anchor about five hundred yards from the shore.

When the men came on board the *Hispaniola* again they were grumbling and muttering. Captain Smollett thought there was going to be trouble.

'My lads,' he said, 'we are all tired and hot. It will be good for you to go ashore for the afternoon. Leave half a dozen men on board and all the other men will have a holiday. You have all worked very well on the voyage. I will fire a gun in the evening to call you back to the *Hispaniola*.'



The seamen were excited. They stopped grumbling. They thought they would find the treasure at once.

They got into two small boats to go ashore. Jim slipped over the side and got into one of the boats. The boats raced to the shore. Jim's boat got in first. He did not wait for the men to get out. He jumped out and ran and ran. He heard Long John Silver shouting: 'Jim! Jim!' but he did not look back. After a while he slowed down and looked about him. He was out of breath.



After a while he heard angry voices, then screams. He crept forward through the bushes and saw Long John Silver talking to Tom.

'No, Silver,' said Tom. 'I will not join your party. I will not mutiny. I will obey Captain Smollett.'

Silver struck Tom with his crutch and he fell to the ground dead.

Jim's heart was thumping with fear. He ran off



again. He saw something hiding behind a tree. Was it a man—or a bear—or a monkey? Jim turned and fled.

The thing ran after him. Jim was terrified. Then he remembered he had a pistol in his belt. He turned and faced the thing. It ran behind a tree. It was afraid of him. Jim looked and looked. He saw it was a very strange man.

The man went down on his knees, clasped his hands, and looked up at Jim.

'Who are you?' Jim asked.



'I am poor Ben Gunn. I have been on this island, all alone, for three years'.

Jim looked at him. He had on a leather belt with a brass buckle. The rest of his clothes were just bits of canvas fastened together with bits of stick.

'Three years on this island?' Jim said. 'Were you shipwrecked?'

'Not shipwrecked,' Ben Gunn replied. 'I was marooned. I was left all alone on the island. I have eaten berries, wild goats, and fish. I have not seen anybody for three years. And, oh! How I wish I had a bit of cheese!'

'Have you any cheese?' begged Ben Gunn. 'Sometimes I dream about the taste of cheese.'

Jim was sorry for poor Ben Gunn.

'I have no cheese in my pocket,' he said, 'but we have plenty of cheese in the ship.'

'Your ship?' gasped Ben Gunn. 'That isn't Flint's ship, is it?' Ben Gunn trembled with fear.

'No, no, it is not Flint's ship. Flint is dead. But I think some of Flint's men are in our ship.'

'Is there a man with one leg?' asked Ben Gunn.

'Oh, yes. Long John Silver is there,' Jim replied. 'He is the cook. I thought he was a friend, but he is the ringleader of the mutineers.'



CHAPTER 8

Ben Gunn's Story

Jim and Ben sat down. Ben told Jim a long story.

'About ten years ago,' he said, 'I was in Captain Flint's pirate ship. Bill Bones, Israel Hands, and Long John Silver were in that ship, too. We captured a lot of ships and took a lot of treasure. We came to this island to hide the treasure. Captain Flint and six seamen went ashore to bury the gold. The six seamen did not come back. Captain Flint killed them on the island, because they knew where the treasure was buried. Then the ship sailed away.'

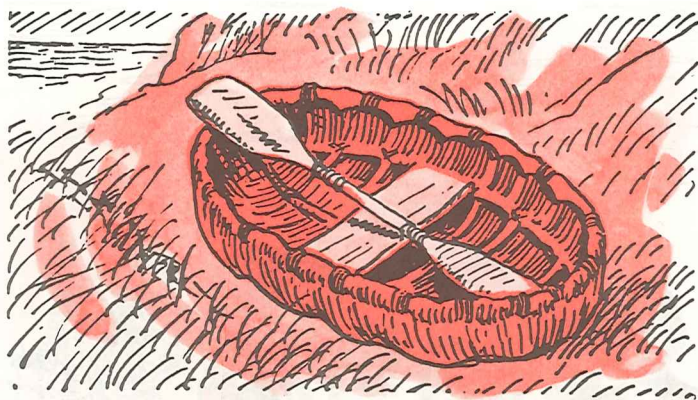
'Three years ago I was in another ship. We were sailing near this island. I told my mates that Captain Flint's treasure was buried on this island. We all went ashore to look for it, but we had no map. We looked and looked, but we found nothing.'

'My mates were very angry with me because they could not find the treasure. They said: "You can stay here alone and look for it."'

'They gave me an axe, some food, and a spade, and left me on the island alone. That was three years ago.'

'But I have found the treasure!' Ben Gunn continued. 'I am rich! If I could get home to England





I should be happy! Would your Captain take me home?’

‘I am sure he would take you home in our ship,’ said Jim. ‘But how can we get back to the ship? The pirates are on the island and they will kill me if they see me.’

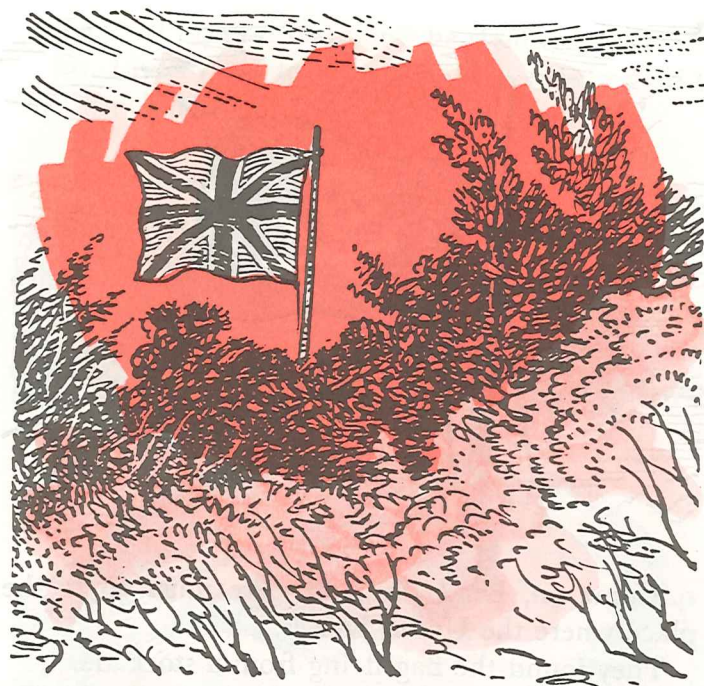
Ben Gunn laughed.

‘I can help you to get back to your ship,’ he said. ‘I have a little boat. I made it myself. I keep it under the white rock on the south-east coast. We can wait till it is dark. Then I will row you out to your ship.’

‘Oh! Thank you,’ said Jim.

Suddenly a cannon boomed. Then more shots. Jim and Ben looked at each other.

‘They have begun to fight. Come on,’ Jim whispered.



They ran towards the shore.

Jim stopped and pointed.

‘Look, that is the Union Jack!’ The flag was fluttering among the trees.

Jim was puzzled. Captain Smollett must be there. Why was he not in the *Hispaniola*?

Jim crept down to the shore. The *Hispaniola* was at anchor in the haven, but the Union Jack was not flying at the mast. The pirates’ flag with skull and crossbones was there.



'Come on, Ben,' Jim said. 'We must go to the place where the Union Jack is.'

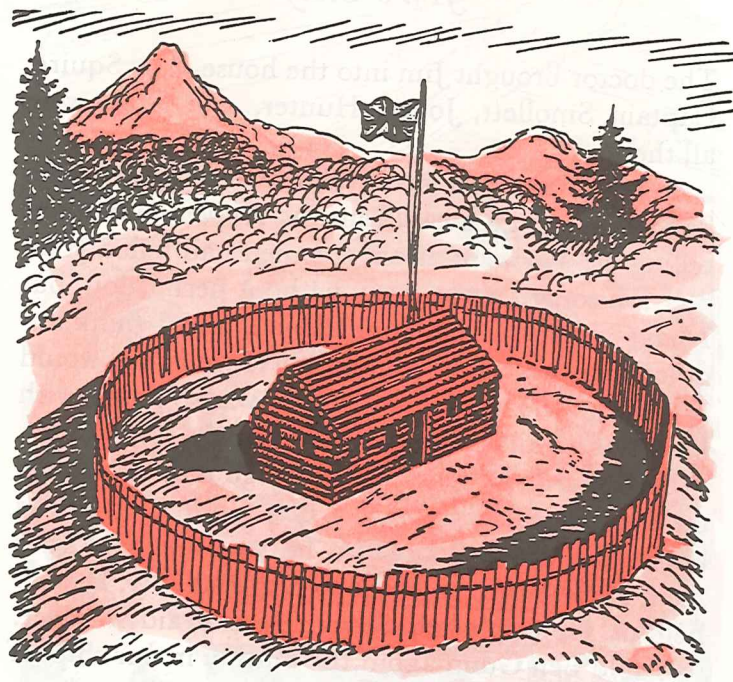
They found the flag flying from a stockade.

'Your friends are in the stockade, Jim,' said Ben Gunn. 'I will not come. Tell your friends about me. When they want to see me they must come to the place where you found me. Tell them to carry a white thing in their hands. Don't forget, Jim!'

While they were speaking another shot rang out, and Ben ran off among the trees.

In the stockade was a log house, built on a knoll. There was a clear space all round the house, then a strong fence, six feet high. Jim climbed over the fence.

'Doctor! Squire! Captain!' he shouted.
Dr. Livesey ran to the door and was very glad to see Jim climbing over the fence.



CHAPTER 9

Jim's Story

The doctor brought Jim into the house. The Squire, Captain Smollett, Joyce, Hunter, and Gray were all there.

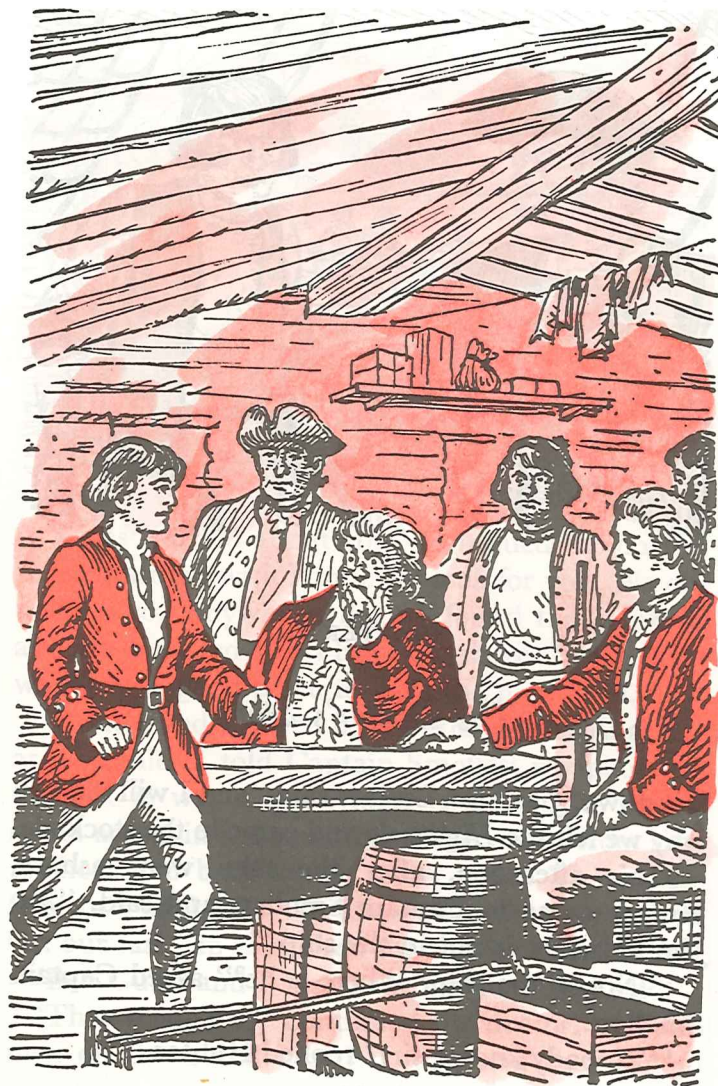
'Where have you been, Jim?' Dr. Livesey said. 'Why did you go away from the *Hispaniola* without telling us? We were afraid the men had killed you.'

'I am sorry I went away without permission, but I have news for you. Tom is dead, and I think another man, too. I saw Silver kill Tom. Tom would not join in the mutiny and Silver was so angry with him that he killed him with his crutch.'

'Afterwards I met a very strange man who lives on the island. His name is Ben Gunn. He knows about the treasure because he was one of Flint's men. He wants to go home to England now. He will help us. He won't help Silver. He is afraid of Silver.'

'I told Ben Gunn about the mutiny in our ship. If any of the men come ashore tonight he will see them. He will kill them if he can.'

'But please tell me why you are here. Why did you leave the *Hispaniola*?'





CHAPTER 10

The Doctor's Story

'Sit down, Jim,' Dr. Livesey said, 'and I will tell you why we left the *Hispaniola* and came to the stockade.

'This afternoon, after the men went ashore, Hunter came to Captain Smollett and said, "Sir, Jim Hawkins is not in the ship."

'"Not in the ship? Where is he?" asked Captain Smollett.

'"Nobody knows, sir," replied Hunter.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY



'I was worried about you,' continued the doctor. 'I went ashore with Hunter to look for you. We did not see you anywhere, but we found this stockade about a hundred yards from the shore. I thought it would be a good place to fight the men from.

'Hunter and I rowed back to the *Hispaniola* as fast as we could. I told Captain Smollett my plan. He thought it was a good idea. We brought lots of stores across in the small boat. We rowed from ship to shore and back again, many times. There were five men on board the *Hispaniola* when we left it. On our last trip they fired the ship's cannon at us.'

'Ben Gunn and I heard the cannon!' Jim said.

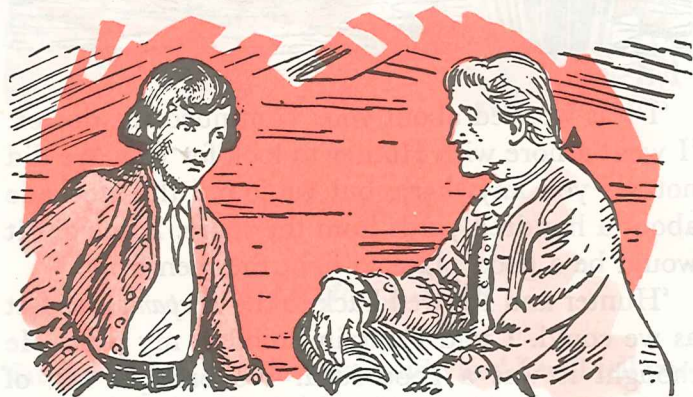
'They missed us,' continued the doctor. 'But the men on the island heard it, too, and they ran to

the stockade to fight us. We killed one man. They wounded Redruth, poor fellow. We carried him into the log house, but he died soon after.

'How did you know we were here, Jim?' Dr. Livesey asked.

'I saw the Union Jack fluttering from the stockade,' Jim said. 'I was sure you were with the flag.'

'Then I am glad Captain Smollett put up the flag at once. We were busy putting the stores in order when we heard you shouting. It is time you went to sleep now, Jim. You have had an exciting day.'



The Flag of Truce

Joyce and Gray kept watch while the others slept.

When Jim woke up next morning, he heard somebody say: 'Look! A flag of truce!'

Jim ran to a loophole in the wall of the stockade and saw Long John Silver and another man with a white flag.

'Who goes there?' Captain Smollett shouted.

'Halt, or we fire!'

The two men stopped. Captain Smollett shouted: 'What do you want?'

'Here is Captain Silver to speak to you, sir,' said the man with the flag.

'CAPTAIN Silver? Who is he?' said the Captain. 'I don't want to speak to Silver. If he wants to speak to me, he may come.'

Long John Silver climbed





over the fence and stumbled up the slope to the log house.

Captain Smollett was sitting by the door. He waited for Silver to speak.

'Somebody killed one of my men last night. Was it you?' he said.

Captain Smollett sat silent.

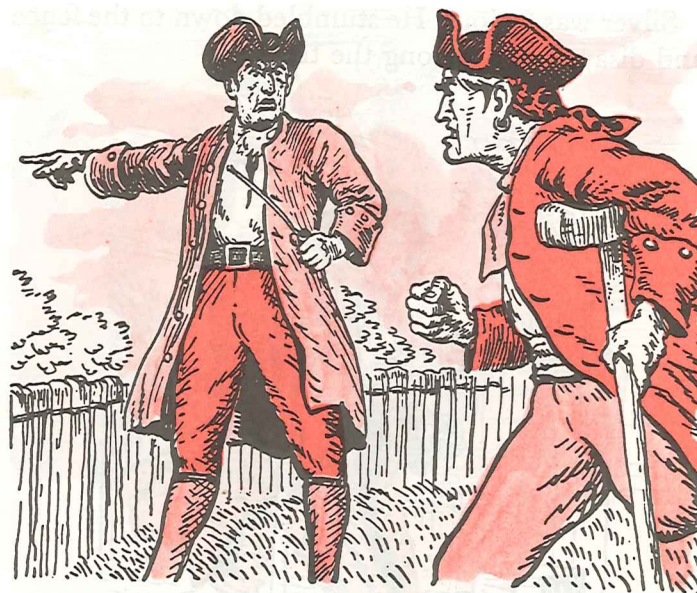
'Hurrah for Ben Gunn!' Jim said to himself. 'He is helping us.'

Silver tried again. 'You have a map, haven't you?'

'Maybe,' replied Captain Smollett.

He took out his pipe and filled it. Silver did the same. The two men sat smoking in silence.

'Give me the map. Me and my men will get Flint's treasure. Then we will take you and your men on



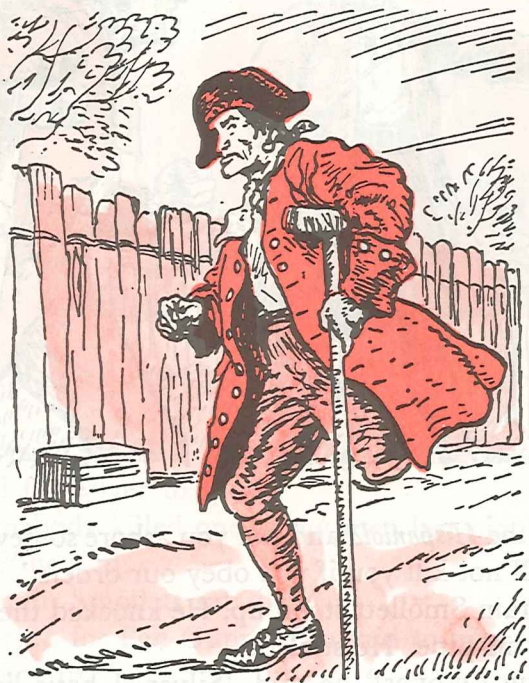
board the *Hispaniola* and put you ashore somewhere. We will not kill you if you obey our orders.'

Captain Smollett stood up. He knocked the ashes out of his pipe. He smiled.

'YOUR ORDERS!' he said. 'Silver, I have listened to you. Now I'll speak. You have no map. You can't find the treasure. You can't sail the ship. You have planned a mutiny. If you and your men come to me unarmed I will put you all in irons. I will take you back to England and hand you over to the police. That is all I have to say to you. Now, go! Tell your men!'

TREASURE ISLAND

Silver was furious. He stumbled down to the fence and disappeared among the trees.



CHAPTER 12

The Attack

Captain Smollett came into the log house.

'I am sure Silver and his men will come back to fight us very soon,' he said. 'We must be ready for them.'

They waited at the loopholes with their muskets. He listened and watched. Suddenly Joyce fired. Then the fight began. The mutineers fired from all round the stockade. Some bullets hit the log house. The air was full of smoke.



Suddenly there was a shout and the mutineers swarmed over the fence. The Squire and Gray fired again and again. Three men fell. But four men got over the fence and ran up to the log house. One of them stunned Hunter with a heavy blow. There was a terrible fight.

Captain Smollett shouted: 'Out, lads, and fight them with cutlasses! Round the house!'

Jim joined in the fight. More men began to clamber over the fence, but they were cut down. Only one man was left alive inside the fence, and he clambered out leaving his cutlass behind him.

Then there was a pause.



When Jim went back to the log house with Dr. Livesey and Gray, they saw a sad sight. Captain Smollett was wounded. Hunter was stunned. Joyce was dead.

Captain Smollett was in great pain, but he asked: 'Have they run away?'

'Five of them will never run again,' Dr. Livesey replied, 'but the others have run away.'

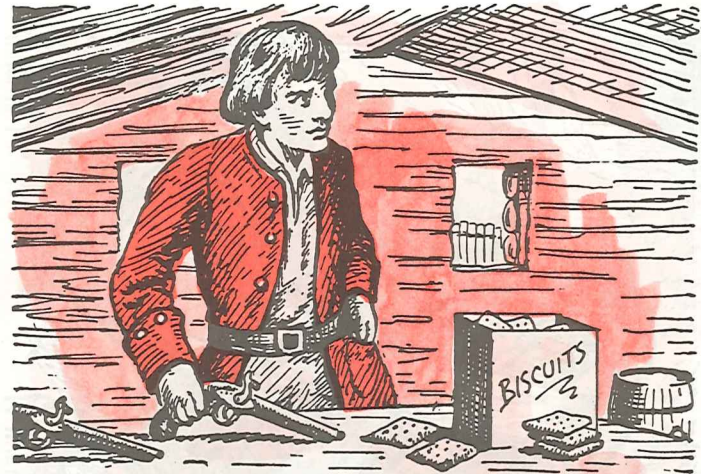
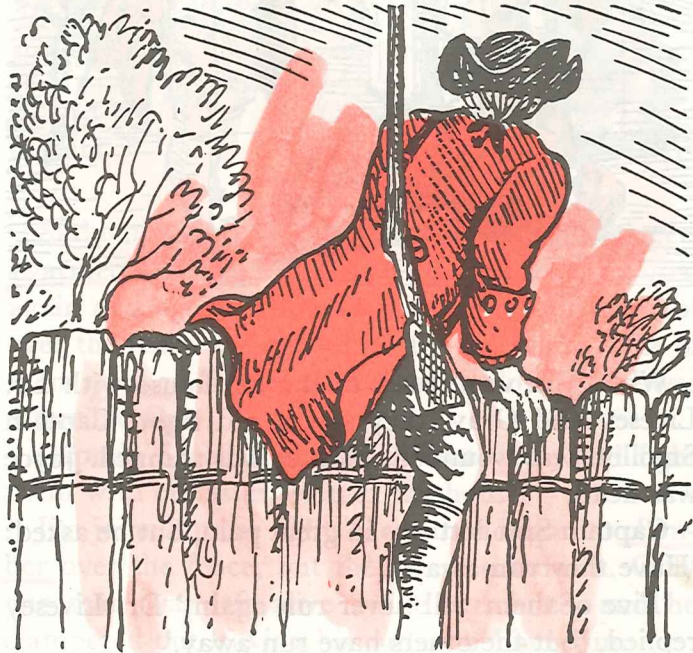
'That is good,' said Captain Smollett feebly.

The mutineers did not come back again that day. The doctor bandaged Captain Smollett's wounds, then he sat talking to him.

In the afternoon Jim and Gray saw the doctor climb over the fence.

'Surely the doctor is mad!' Gray said. 'The men in the woods will kill him!'

'I am sure the doctor isn't mad,' said Jim. 'I think he is going to see Ben Gunn. Ben will help us.'

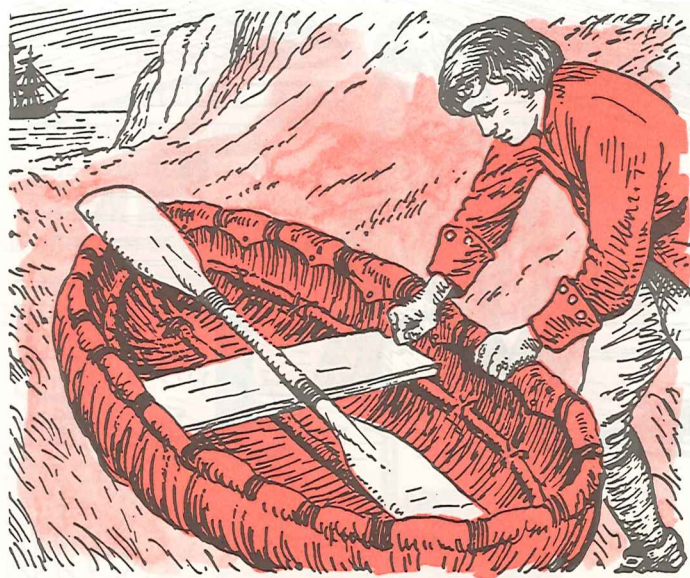


CHAPTER 13

Jim's Sea Adventure

It was Jim's job to keep the log house clean and tidy. When he was working he thought about the doctor out in the woods. Then Jim had an idea. He did not tell anybody about it. He began to get ready for an adventure.

He filled his pockets with ship's biscuits and took two pistols. He waited till nobody was looking and ran to the fence. Nobody saw him climb over the fence and run among the trees. He knew that he was doing wrong. It was wrong to go without permission, but he went.



His plan was to go to the white rock to see Ben Gunn's boat. He went warily, and found it in a little grassy hollow near the rock. It was a strange little boat made of goat skins stretched over a framework of wood. There was a paddle in the boat.

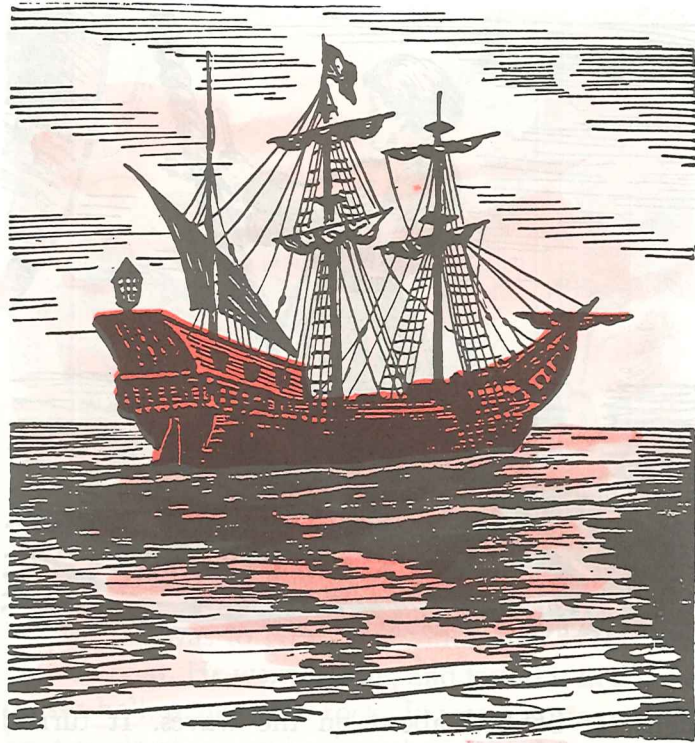
In the distance Jim saw the *Hispaniola* with the Jolly Roger flying from the mast. Jim hated seeing the pirates' flag on his good ship *Hispaniola*. Then he had another idea. He would cut the *Hispaniola* adrift!

Jim waited till it was dark, then he carried the little boat down to the sea. He tried to paddle out to the *Hispaniola*. It was not easy. The boat was very



light. It bobbed about on the waves. It turned round and round. But at last he got there. He caught hold of the anchor rope. With his other hand he took his gully knife out of his pocket, opened it with his teeth, and began to cut the rope.

While he was cutting strand after strand of the thick rope, he heard two drunken men on board shouting and quarrelling. All the other mutineers were at the camp fire by the shore. Jim hoped they would not see him.



At last Jim cut right through the rope and the *Hispaniola* turned in the sea and drifted about. It began to go towards the open sea.

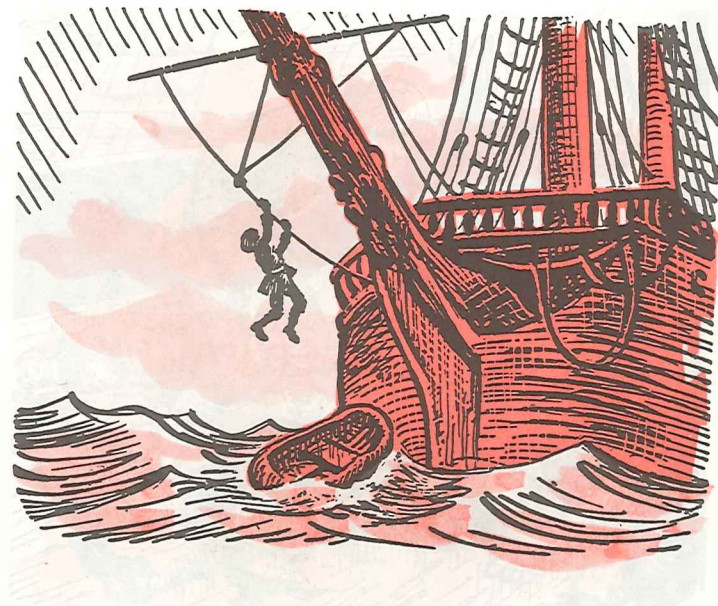
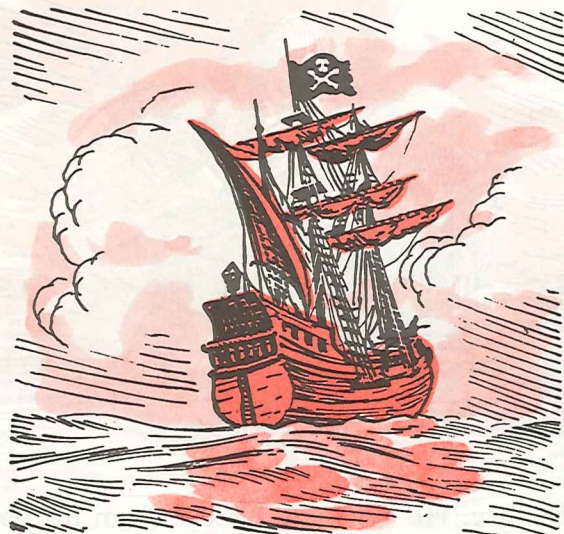
Jim's little boat bobbed about. The waves washed over him sometimes. He baled out the water with his cap, then he lay down flat in the boat. He could not paddle back to the white rock. He was too tired



and hungry. He ate some biscuits from his pocket. At last he was so tired he fell asleep. The little boat tossed about and drifted all night. In the morning he woke up. The boat was on the west side of the island.

Jim was surprised to see the *Hispaniola* only about half a mile away. Nobody was steering it. It was drifting here and there. Where were the two men who were shouting and quarrelling on the ship the night before? Were they ashore? Were they still on the ship? Were they dead, or drunk?

'If I could get on board,' said Jim to himself, 'I could, perhaps, get the ship back to Captain Smollett.'



CHAPTER 14

Jim Takes Command

Jim paddled towards the big ship. But it drifted here and there. He tried to follow it. It was no use. He nearly gave up hope of reaching it. Then the wind changed and it came racing towards his little boat.

The bowsprit was over his head. He sprang up and caught the jib boom rope and pulled himself up. He crawled along the bowsprit to the deck. Ben Gunn's little boat sank under the waves.



Two men were lying on deck with bloodstains all round them. Jim thought they were both dead. Then one of them moved and groaned. It was Israel Hands. He looked at Jim and said feebly, 'Brandy.'

Jim went first to the water tank and had a long drink of water. He was terribly thirsty. Then he went below to get some food for himself. He found some cheese, some raisins, and some biscuits.

He took a bottle of brandy for Israel Hands and went on deck again.



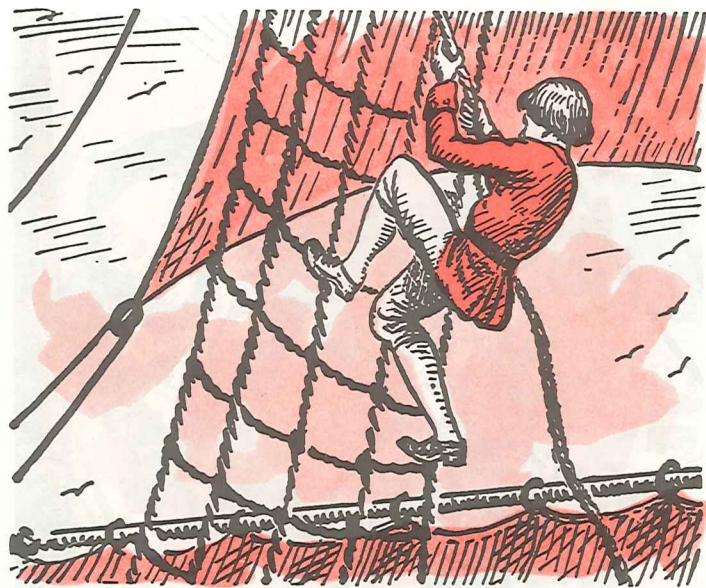
Hands swallowed some brandy and the colour came back to his face. 'Where have you come from?' he said feebly. 'Why are you here?'

Jim stood up very straight and looked very important.

'I have come on board to take possession of the ship,' he replied. 'I am your captain now. I will not have that flag flying from my ship.'

Jim pulled down the Jolly Roger and flung it into the sea.

'I suppose you want to go ashore again, Captain Hawkins?' said Hands.



‘Yes, I mean to take the *Hispaniola* to the North Inlet and beach it there.’

‘Well, Captain Hawkins, if you will give me food and drink, and tie a bandage round my wounded leg, I’ll help you to sail the ship. Will you?’ asked Hands.

They made a bargain. Jim bandaged Hands’s leg. Hands told Jim how to set the sails and very soon the ship was sailing before the wind.

All day Hands lay helpless on the deck. Jim brought food and drink to him. Jim thought Hands could not move because of his wounded leg. Then,

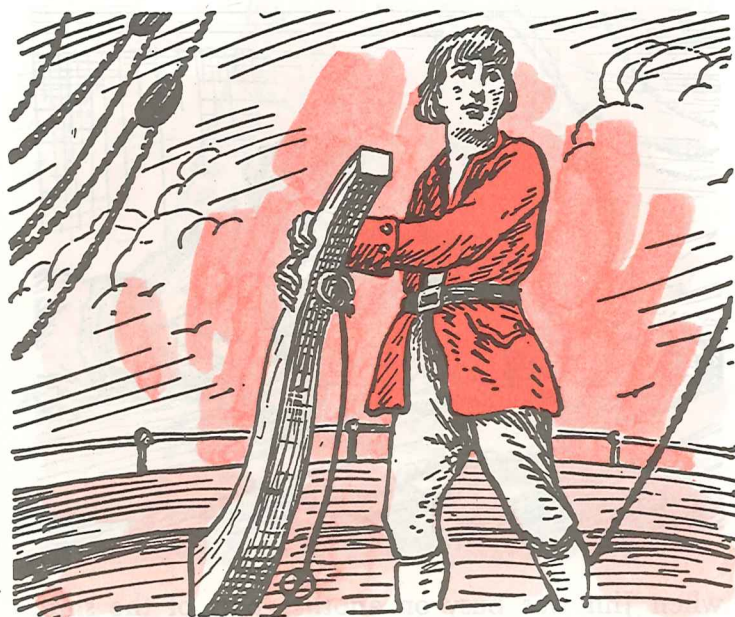


when Jim was busy on another part of the ship, he saw Hands moving. Hands crept across the deck to a coil of rope. He took a long knife from the coil and slipped it into the top of his trousers, under his coat. Then he crept back to his place again.

Jim saw it all, but he said nothing. He knew he must be careful. Hands would kill him if he got the chance.

After a while Israel Hands said: ‘Cut some tobacco for me, Captain Hawkins. I am too weak to cut it and I have no knife.’

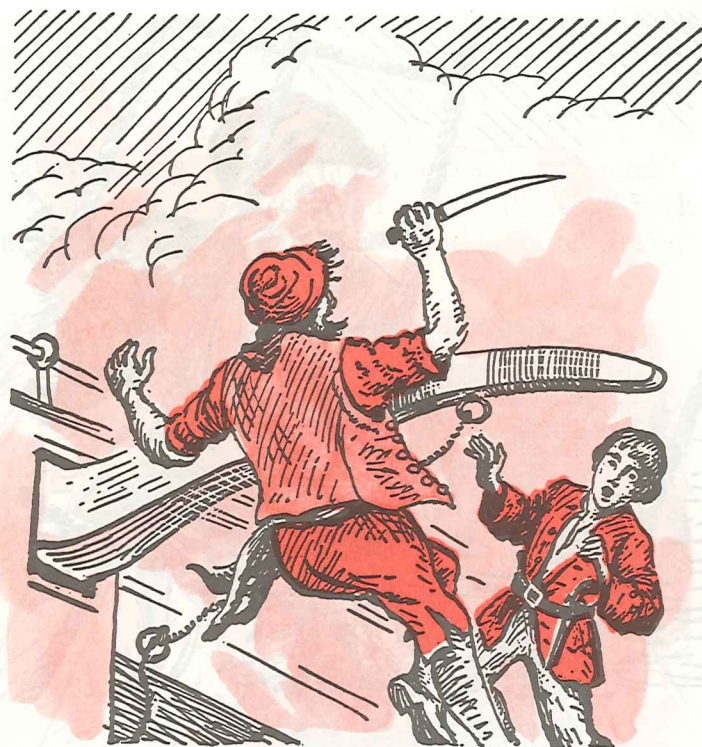
Jim knew about the knife under Hands’s coat.



Jim did not say anything. He cut the tobacco for Hands.

The ship sailed on to the entrance of North Inlet. Hands helped Jim to sail the ship into the narrow entrance. It was difficult, and Jim was busy and excited. He forgot to watch Hands. He was busy at the tiller.

Suddenly Jim saw Hands coming towards him with the knife in his hand. Jim gave a cry of terror and jumped to one side. He let go the tiller.



The tiller sprang back and hit Hands across the chest. Jim pulled out his pistol, aimed carefully, and fired. But the pistol did not go off. The gunpowder was wet with sea water.

At that moment the ship ran aground and canted over. Jim and Hands were flung together to the side of the ship. Jim was up first. He sprang into the



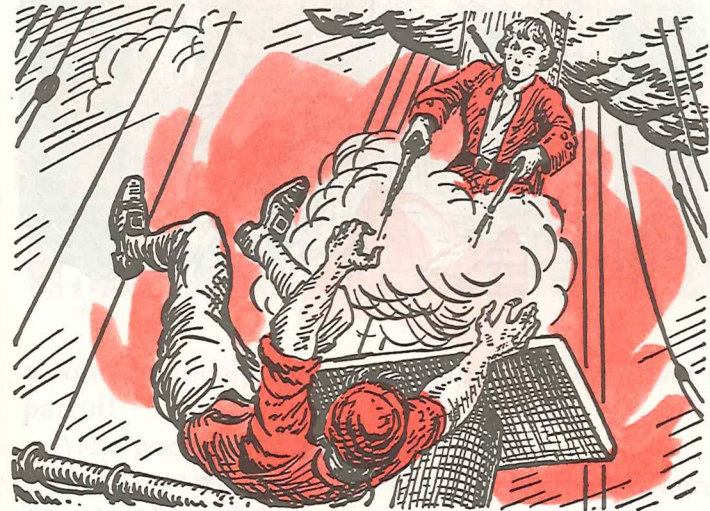
rigging and climbed up, hand over hand. He changed the powder in his pistols. Hands climbed slowly and painfully after him with the knife in his teeth.

'One more step,' shouted Jim, 'and I'll fire.'

Hands stopped half-way up the rigging and threw the knife at Jim. It cut Jim's shoulder and stuck in the mast. Jim fired his pistols and Israel Hands fell back into the sea, dead.

Jim shuddered. He felt sick. After a while he climbed down to the deck and bandaged his wound. He was now alone in the ship and it was getting dark. He lowered the sails and waded ashore. He looked back at the *Hispaniola*, and said to himself:

'The doctor will be glad to get the ship back again. I must hurry to the stockade and tell them.'





CHAPTER 15

In the Enemy's Camp

It was dark when Jim got to the stockade. He climbed over the fence and ran quietly up the slope to the log house. He thought it would be good fun to lie down quietly in his place. The others would be surprised to see him there in the morning.

He put out his arms and felt his way into the log house. But his foot touched something and he made

IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP



a noise. Suddenly there was a scream! It was Silver's parrot!

'Who goes there?' shouted Silver.

Jim was terrified. Why was Silver here? Where was the doctor? Jim turned to run away, but he ran into the arms of one of the mutineers.

'Bring a light,' shouted Silver.

Somebody brought a torch and held it up.

'Why! It's Jim Hawkins,' said Long John Silver.

Silver sat down and filled his pipe.

'Now, Jim Hawkins, you are with us,' he said. 'You see we are in the stockade now, and we have all the stores. The ship has disappeared. You will have to stay with us. You are our prisoner now! What do you think of that?'

Jim was sure the mutineers would kill him, but he was very brave.

'What do I think?' he answered defiantly. 'I think that I have spoiled all your plans, and I am proud of it! You have lost the ship. *I* did that.'

Long John Silver looked at Jim in amazement.

'All your plans have gone wrong,' Jim continued, 'because *I* discovered your plan to mutiny! *I* told Captain Smollett about your plans. *I* cut the *Hispaniola* adrift with two of your drunken men on board. They are both dead now. You have lost a lot of your men and you have not got the treasure. Now kill me if you like. I am not afraid of you!'

Jim stopped speaking and looked round defiantly. The men sitting about were furious with him, and one of them sprang at him with a knife.

Silver shouted: 'Stop! Go back! Don't touch that boy!'

'Why not kill him?' grumbled the men. 'He has spoiled everything. Our mates are dead, we have lost the ship. We have no treasure, nothing.'

'What are you grumbling about?' Silver said. 'We will get the treasure. Look! I have the map!' He took the map from his pocket.



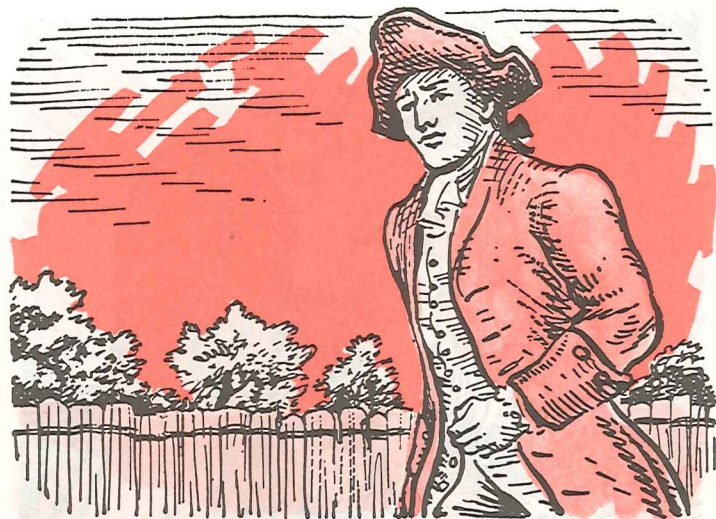
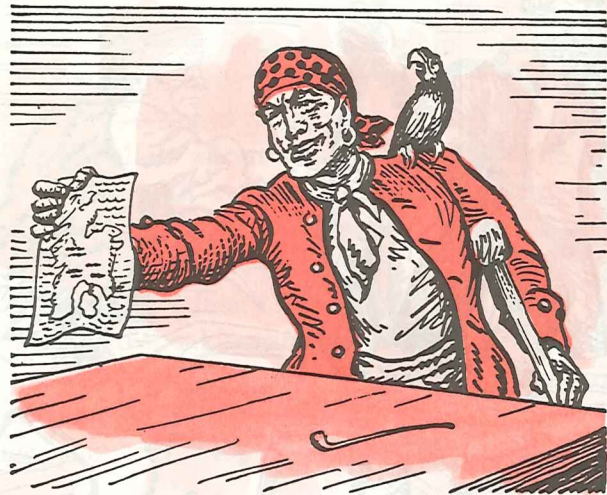
TREASURE ISLAND

The men were surprised. They jumped up and snatched the map from Silver.

'Hurrah,' they shouted. 'Where did you get it?'

Jim was surprised when he saw the map in Silver's hands, but he said nothing. Where were his friends? Were they alive or dead? What would happen next?

Presently the men put out the torch and lay down to sleep again.



CHAPTER 16

The Treasure Hunt

Early next morning Jim heard somebody shout: 'Here is the doctor.'

He got up quickly. He was glad to know the doctor was alive. Long John Silver went to the door of the log house. Dr. Livesey was coming up the slope.

Long John Silver said: 'Good morning, doctor; we have a surprise for you today.'

'Is it Jim?' he asked.

'Yes, it's Jim. He came to us last night,' replied Silver.



The doctor came into the log house. He nodded grimly to Jim, but he did not speak to him. The doctor gave medicine to some men who were ill. He bandaged their wounds, then he said: 'Now, I want to speak to that boy.'

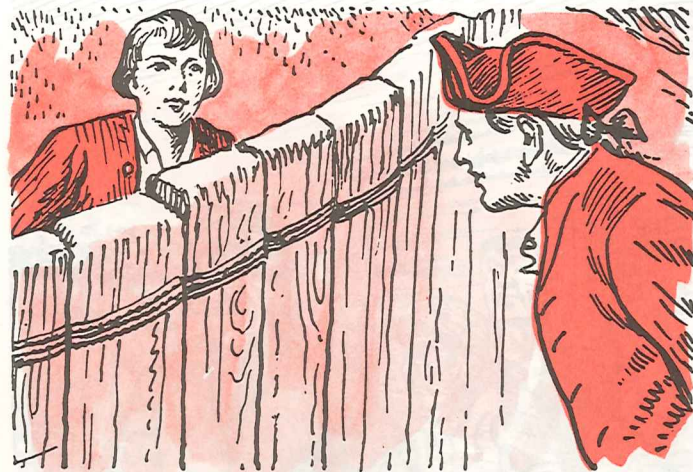
Silver turned to Jim.

'Jim,' he said, 'will you promise not to run away?'

Jim promised.

Silver said to the doctor: 'Doctor, you go over the fence. I will bring Jim down to talk to you. You may speak to him through the fence.'

At the fence the doctor whispered: 'Come on, Jim. Climb over the fence and we'll run.'



'I cannot, doctor, because I promised not to run away. But I have news for you. The ship is safe in the North Inlet.'

The doctor was surprised. 'The ship!' he whispered. 'Good for you, Jim!'

The doctor was worried about leaving Jim with Long John Silver and his men.

'Keep Jim by you when you go with the map to get the treasure,' he said to Silver. 'I know there will be trouble. Keep Jim safe.'

The doctor went away through the trees and Silver and Jim went back to the log house.

After breakfast Long John Silver and the men got ready to go to look for the treasure. They took



picks and shovels to dig with and some food. They all had cutlasses and muskets. Silver had pistols as well, because he was afraid the men would kill him if they did not get the treasure.

Why had the doctor given him the map? Was it a trick? Why had the doctor said there would be trouble? He was puzzled.

Silver tied a rope round Jim's waist to keep him from running away. They went in the ship's boats, round the coast, to the mouth of the river near Spy Glass Hill.



They left the boats there and began to walk towards Spy Glass Hill. They spread out like a fan, looking for a tall tree. The map said, 'Tall tree, Spy Glass Hill.' They thought the treasure was there.

Long John Silver and Jim were far behind the others, because Silver stumbled on the rough ground. It was difficult to walk there with a crutch.

Suddenly a man on the left cried out in terror. The other men ran to see what was the matter.



They found a skeleton lying on the ground. They began to speak in whispers. They were afraid. After a while they moved on again, but they kept all together. Their teeth were chattering with fear.

From the trees in front of them a strange high voice began to sing:

*'Fifteen men on a dead man's chest,
Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum.'*

The colour drained from their faces. They clung



to one another. The song stopped suddenly. There was silence. The men stood with their eyes starting out of their heads.

They wanted to run away, but they were too terrified to move.

Silver was terrified, too, but he was determined to get the treasure. He was shivering with fear, but he said:

'Shipmates, I came here to get Flint's treasure. There are seven hundred thousand pounds near here. I am not going to be scared by a skeleton and a voice.'



At first the men were too terrified to move. But they thought about that seven hundred thousand pounds in the ground under one of those trees. They began to run. Long John Silver hobbled on as fast as he could.

Suddenly, they stopped. There, in front of them, was a great hole in the ground. The hole was

empty! The treasure was all gone!

The men stood silent for a moment. Then they leapt into the hole and began to scrape and dig with their fingers. One of them found a gold coin. He held it up.

'One pound!' he shouted.

'Where are the seven hundred thousand pounds?' shouted the other men.

The five angry men scrambled out of the hole. There they stood, five on one side of the hole, and Long John Silver with Jim on the other. Silver never moved. He watched them, standing very upright on his crutch.

'Mates,' shouted one of them, 'there are two of them there. One is the old cripple who has spoiled our treasure hunt. The other is that boy. I mean to kill them both. Come on!'





He raised his arm to begin the fight but—Crack! Crack! Crack!—three shots flashed out from the trees.

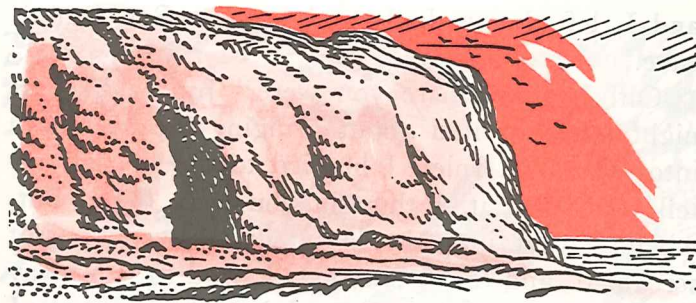
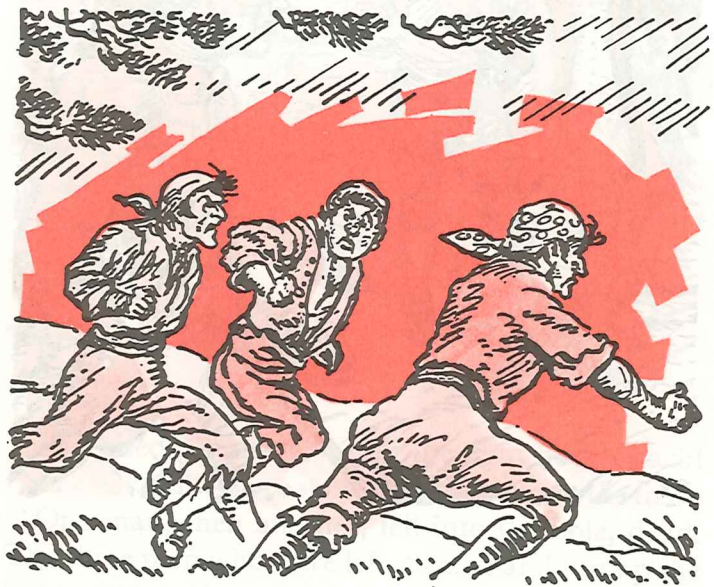
One man, then another, fell into the hole, dead. The three men who were left, turned and ran up the hill as fast as they could.

The doctor, Ben Gunn, and Gray ran out from the trees with their muskets smoking, and chased them. But they did not catch them and, after awhile, they came back and sat down by Jim and Long John Silver.



THE TREASURE HUNT

'Where have you come from?' Jim said. 'I am so glad you are here! I thought the men were going to kill us. Where is Captain Smollett? Why did you give the map to Long John Silver? Why did you go away from the stockade? Please tell me what you have been doing.'



CHAPTER 17

The Doctor Explains

The doctor sat down and told Jim a long story. 'When I left the stockade,' he said, 'I went to see Ben Gunn. He told me that all the treasure was now in his cave on the north-east of the island. He found it and dug it up and carried it all to his cave. So the map was of no use.'

'Afterwards I went to the men's camp by the shore. I said to Silver: "We will let you go to the stockade with all the stores if you promise not to fight us when we move away from the stockade." Silver thought it was a trick. He hesitated. Then I said: "I will give you the map, too!" At once Silver agreed to the bargain.'

'So we, the Squire, Captain Smollett, Gray,

and I, left the stockade and went to Ben Gunn's cave.'

'Oh! Is that where you were?' Jim said. 'Last night I was excited about bringing the *Hispaniola* into the North Inlet. I hurried to the stockade to tell you about it. I thought you were there. But, when I went into the log house, Silver's parrot screamed, and Silver shouted. I tried to run away but a man caught me. Long John Silver told me I was their prisoner. The men wanted to kill me, but Silver would not let them. I was very glad to see you come to the stockade this morning.'

'I was glad to see you, too, Jim,' the doctor said. 'We did not know where you were, so we could not tell you we were leaving the stockade. You must have got a fright when you found Long John Silver and his men there. This morning I was worried about leaving you with the mutineers. I knew they were going to look for the treasure today, and I knew they would be furious because it was gone. I was afraid they would kill you.'

'They were just going to kill us when you fired from the trees. That saved us,' Jim said.

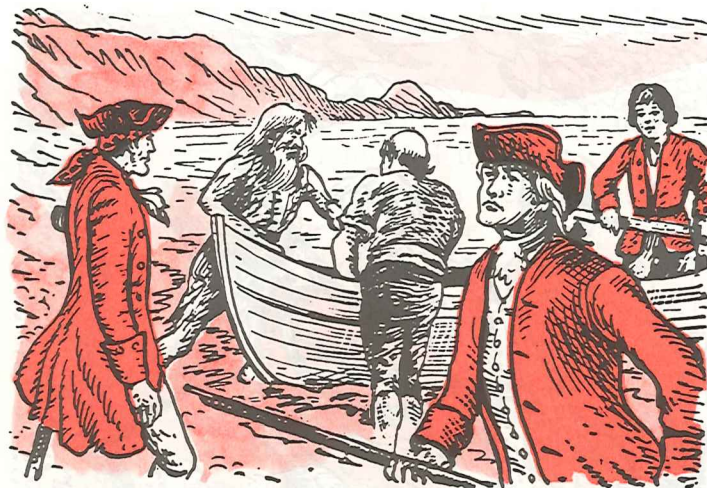
'I am glad we were in time to save you, Jim. Ben Gunn and Gray came with me to the trees on Spy Glass Hill. We hid there till the mutineers came along. We saw them stop, in terror, at the skeleton. Ben Gunn wanted to scare them even more, so he began to sing the pirates' song.'



'Oh! That gave them a fright!' said Jim. 'They thought it was a ghost! They wanted to run away, but they were too terrified to move.'

'Then, when we saw they were going to kill you, we fired from the trees,' the doctor said.

'Thank you for saving my life!' said Jim. 'But



Long John Silver saved my life at the stockade. I must thank Silver for that.'

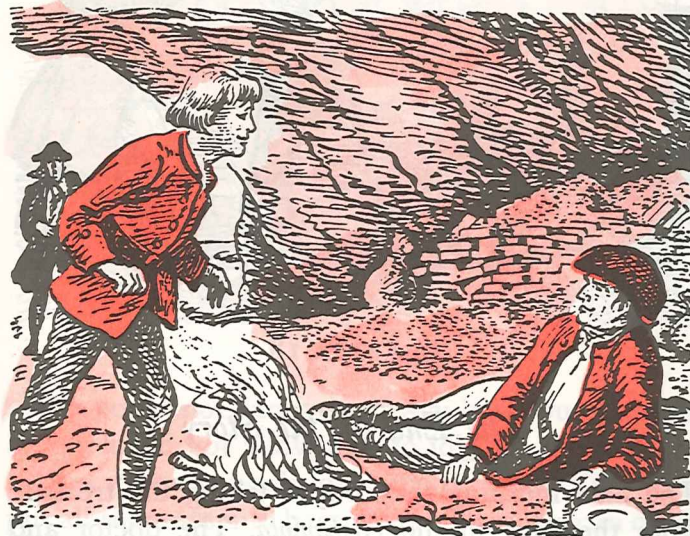
'Because Silver saved you from those men we will take him with us and look after him, Jim. Now come, we must get back to Ben Gunn's cave.'

They all walked down to the mouth of the river. The small boats were there. They got into a boat and rowed all the way round the south coast, and up the east coast to North Inlet. Gray got out at North Inlet and went on board the *Hispaniola* to guard the ship. The others rowed back to Ben Gunn's cave.

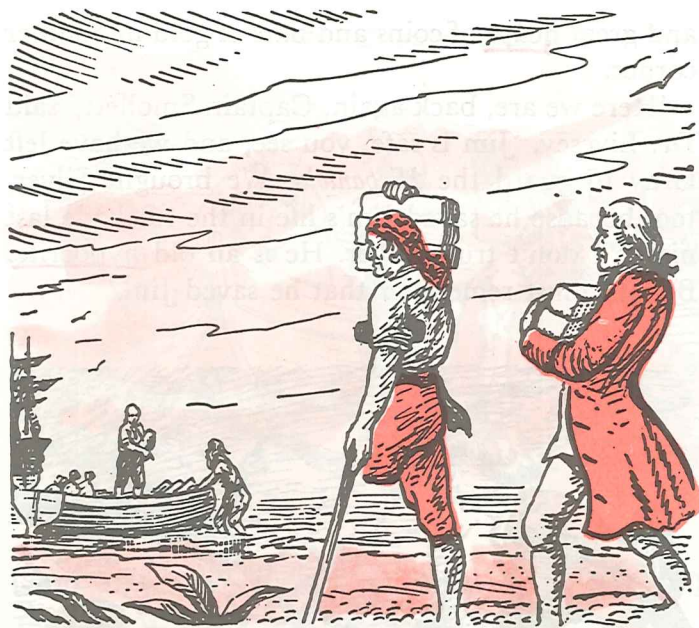
The cave was a large one with a sandy floor. When they arrived there Captain Smollett was lying down. Jim saw a spring of clear water in one corner

and great heaps of coins and bars of gold in another corner.

'Here we are, back again, Captain Smollett,' said Dr. Livesey. 'Jim is safe, you see, and we have left Gray to guard the *Hispaniola*. We brought Silver, too, because he saved Jim's life in the stockade last night. I don't trust Silver. He is an old hypocrite. But we must remember that he saved Jim.'



Silver carried the heavy bars of gold to the shore. Ben Gunn and Gray put them into the small boat and rowed out to the *Hispaniola*, and then on back. They rowed back for night. This went on day after day.



CHAPTER 18

The End of the Story

The next morning they began taking the treasure from the cave to the *Hispaniola*. The doctor and Silver carried the heavy bars of gold to the shore. Ben Gunn and Gray put them into the small boat and rowed out to the *Hispaniola*, and put them on board. They rowed back for more. This went on day after day.

THE END OF THE STORY



Jim could not carry the heavy bars, but Captain Smollett did not allow him to idle.

'Jim, there is work for you,' he said. 'You must put all the coins into bags. Then the others can carry them to the shore.'

Jim did this day after day. His back ached with stooping and his fingers were sore with packing the coins into bags. They were all tired of seeing so much gold.



When all the treasure was in the *Hispaniola* they filled the water tanks in the ship from the spring in the cave. They took a lot of salted goat meat from Ben Gunn's store and sailed away.

When they sailed past the south-east point of the island they saw the three mutineers on the shore.

'We have left some meat, tools, medicine, and tobacco for you in the cave up the coast,' Dr. Livesey shouted. 'You will have to live on the island now. We don't want mutineers in our ship.'

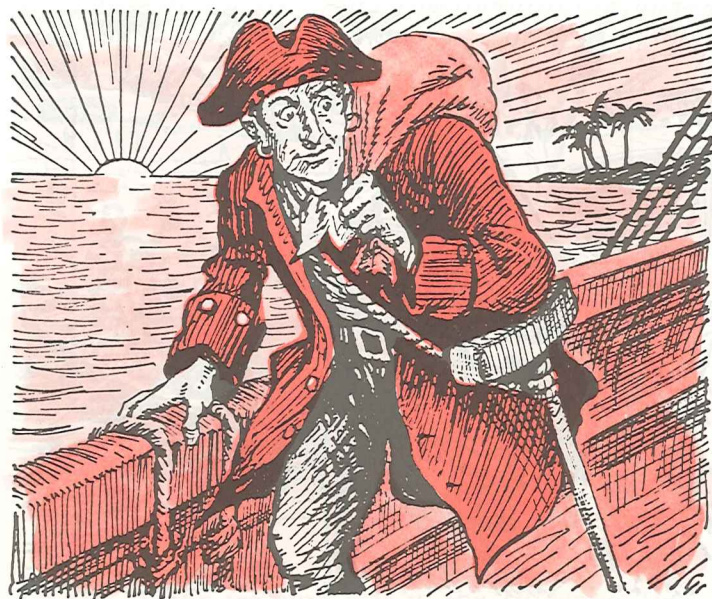
They could not sail all the way back to England with only Gray, Silver, and Ben Gunn to work in the ship. They needed more men.



Captain Smollett said, 'We must sail to the nearest port in America to get a new crew.'

On the way to America they ran into bad weather. It was hard work sailing the ship in the storms and they were all very tired when, at last, they dropped anchor in a lovely bay. Small boats full of negroes selling fruits and vegetables came round the *Hispaniola*. The negroes had laughing faces. The fruits were juicy and good. It was a very pleasant change from the grim life on Treasure Island.

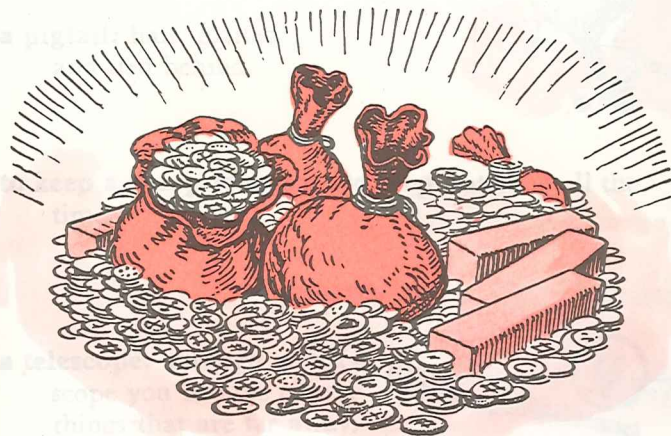
Dr. Livesey, the Squire, and Jim went ashore to



engage a new crew. Captain Smollett was too weak to go. Long John Silver thought this was a good chance to steal some of the treasure and escape. He cut a hole in the woodwork and pulled out one of the bags of coins. When nobody was about he slipped over the side into one of the small boats and got ashore. When Jim and the others came on board again Silver was nowhere to be seen. Captain Smollett was glad to be rid of him. They never saw Long John Silver again.

With the new crew they sailed back to England.

Only five people who sailed from Bristol in the *Hispaniola* sailed home again. They shared the treasure, so they all had lots and lots of money. Jim went home to his mother. He had many tales to tell her about his adventures. Sometimes he dreamed about Treasure Island and he woke up screaming. Then he often said, 'It is very good to be back in England, safe and well, but it was a great adventure.'



Notes

CHAPTER 1

the landlord of the inn: the master of the inn.

a cocked hat: a hat with the brim turned up.



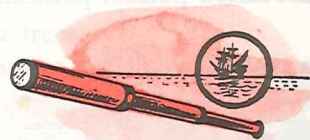
a pigtail: hair, plaited and tied behind.



to keep a sharp look-out: to keep watching all the time.

CHAPTER 2

a telescope: through a telescope you can see clearly things that are far away.



a seafaring man: a sailor.

the gallows: where evil men were hanged.



NOTES

a magistrate: a judge.

CHAPTER 3

a vice: a press in a workshop to grip things very firmly. Pew gripped Jim's hand very hard.



oilskin: waterproof material rather like plastic.

a signal for danger: a sign or sound to let someone know that danger is near.

a coward: someone who runs away from danger.

mounted police: policemen on horseback.

a cove: a small bay at the seaside.

CHAPTER 4

to engage: to employ.

a crew: men who work a ship.

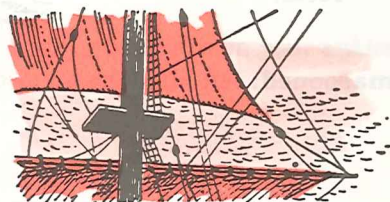
a quay: a landing place for ships, rather like a railway platform, which is a landing place for trains.

NOTES

the galley: the ship's kitchen.

CHAPTER 6

the rigging: the ropes which hold the ship's masts and sails.



a mutiny: a rebellion in a ship. The crew of a ship must obey the Captain. If they decide not to obey him, they rebel, or mutiny. The disobedient sailors are called mutineers.

the ringleader: the chief of the mutineers.

CHAPTER 7

pine trees: trees like Christmas trees.

a haven: a resting place.



they dropped anchor: they let the anchor down to keep the ship from moving.

out of breath: panting.

NOTES

shipwrecked: left helpless after a ship has broken up on the rocks.



marooned: left all alone on an island.

CHAPTER 8

a pirate ship: a ship sailing about the seas, waiting to capture and rob other ships.

the Union Jack: the British flag.



the Jolly Roger: the pirate flag.



a knoll: a small hill.

CHAPTER 11

a flag of truce: a white flag.

NOTES

to make a truce: to stop fighting. If you carry a white flag it means you will not fight, and nobody will fight you.

maybe: perhaps.

I will put you in irons: I will put chains on your ankles and handcuffs on your wrists.

CHAPTER 13

an adventure: an exciting happening.

warily: watching for danger all the time.

a framework of a boat: the strong parts which are made first.



to cut adrift: to cut the anchor rope and let the ship go here and there.

a strand of rope: a small twist of fibre. Three or four strands are twisted together to make a rope.



drifted: went where the wind or the waves took it.

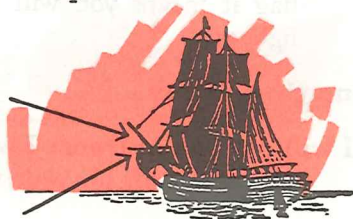
he baled out the water with his cap: he threw out water which had washed into the boat.

steering: guiding. You guide a car to one side or another by turning the steering wheel.

NOTES

CHAPTER 14

the bowsprit: the spar jutting out from the front of a ship.

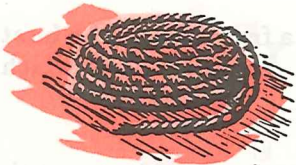


the jib boom: the moving spar to which one of the sails is fastened.

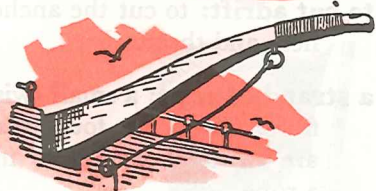
to take possession of: to become the master of.

to beach a ship: to let the ship run up the beach so that the sand holds it.

a coil of rope: a long rope laid down in rings.



the tiller: a pole which is moved from side to side to guide, or steer, a ship.



canted over: lay over to one side.



NOTES

CHAPTER 15

in amazement: in great surprise.

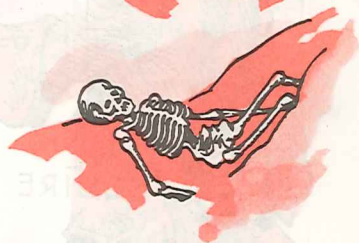
CHAPTER 16

a pick: a tool to make holes with.



a shovel: a tool to dig with.

a skeleton: the bones of a body.



CHAPTER 17

a hypocrite: someone who pretends to be good.