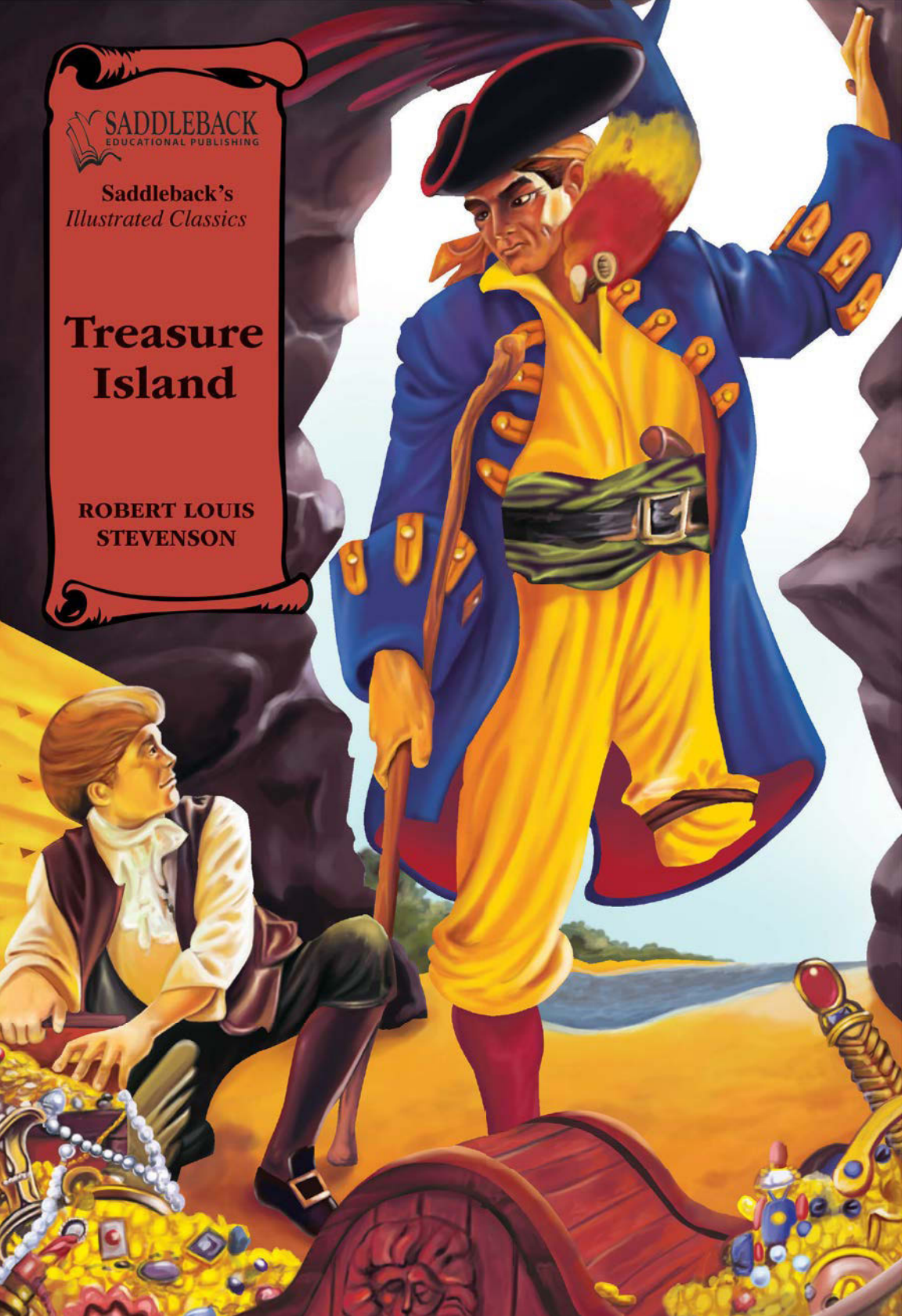


 **SADDLEBACK**  
EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING

**Saddleback's**  
*Illustrated Classics*

# Treasure Island

**ROBERT LOUIS  
STEVENSON**



# Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*



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## Robert Louis Stevenson

Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson, who came to be known as Louis to avoid confusion with an older cousin, was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1850. An industrious person, he carried two books with him always—one to read and one in which to write.

His imagination for a story was sparked often by simple clues. For example, Stevenson's first successful book, *Treasure Island*, written in 1881, was reputedly inspired by a treasure map and a twelve-year-old boy. Many of the adventures are similar to ones Stevenson experienced as a child.

Stevenson, a collector of ideas, often borrowed from other writers, but his own style was unmistakable. In 1885, while hard at work on *Kidnapped*, *A Child's Garden of Verses* was published. In 1886, *The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* was first published. In 1887, he began *The Master of the Ballantrae*, finishing it in 1889. Stevenson died in 1894, never completing his final book, *Weir of Hermiston*, referred to by many as his finest work.

Although plagued by illness throughout his life, Stevenson was a restless adventurer. He traveled extensively, married an American, and retreated for health reasons to the South Sea Islands in 1889. Here, he established himself as the "tusitala," or the "teller of tales," to the natives.

*Robert Louis Stevenson*

# *Treasure Island*



Squire  
Trelawney



Long John  
Silver



Jim Hawkins



Billy Bones



Dr. Livesey



*Squire Trelawney, Dr. Livesey,  
and the rest having asked  
me to write down the  
whole of the particulars  
about Treasure Island,  
I, Jim Hawkins, take  
up my pen in the  
year of our Grace 17...  
and go back to the  
time when my  
father kept the  
"Admiral  
Benbow"  
Inn...*



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



I'll never forget the day Billy Bones came into my life. He arrived at my father's inn and asked for a glass of rum.

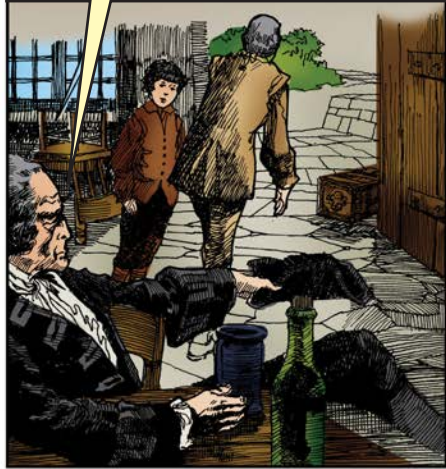
This is a pleasant spot with a nice view of the sea, sir. Do you get many people coming to stay?

No, sir. I'm sorry to say. It's very quiet here.



And so he came to stay.

Bring in my chest. I'll stay awhile and trouble you little for I'm a plain man. I just like to look at the sea.



Here is some gold. Just let me know when I owe you more.



He was a quiet man, and we could see he did not want to run in to other sailors. One day he pulled me aside and said...

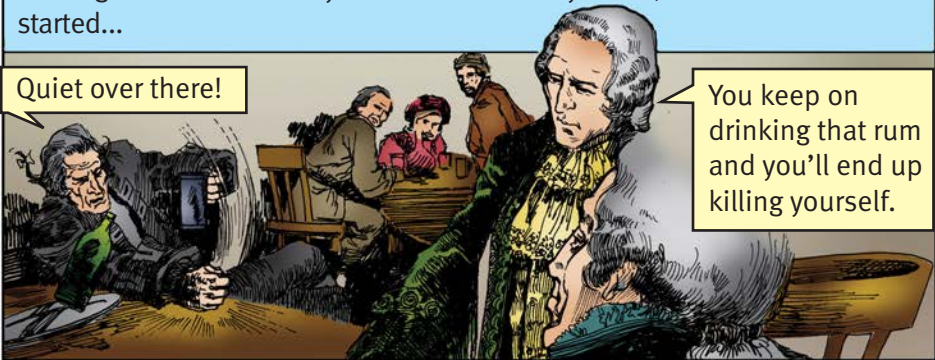
You, Jim, keep watch for a sailor with one leg. Do your job well and I'll pay you for it.

Yes, sir.





He stayed month after month but only talked to people when he was drunk. One night when Dr. Livesey had come to see my father, who was ill. Bones started...



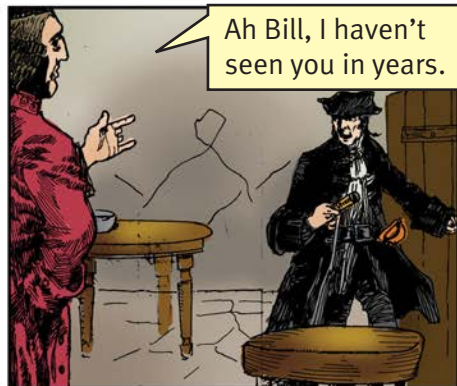
Bones got mad and came at the Doctor with a knife.

Put that knife away this minute or I'll have you hanged.



For a minute we thought there'd be trouble, but Bones gave in.

A few days later Bones was surprised by an unexpected guest...



So you finally found me, Black Dog. Well...what do you want?



I want a glass of rum. Then we'll sit and talk like old shipmates.



They talked quietly for awhile. All of a sudden they began to shout and Black Dog took off running.



The captain staggered inside and fell on the floor. Just then Dr. Livesey stopped to see my father.

What shall we do?

I warned him. He's had a heart attack just as I said he would. Get me a pan.



I'll bleed him just enough to keep him quiet.



When I stopped in to see him later, he was weak but worried.

Jim, it's my sea chest they'll want if they kill me. You tell the doctor to get everyone up here when they come.



They can take care of Flint's crew. I was Old Flint's first mate and the only one who knows his secret. But don't you tell anyone what I've said unless they put the Black Spot on me or you see a sailor with one leg. You hear, Jim?





That night my father died and I didn't think of anything else until the next morning.

I'm blind. Will anybody tell me where I am.

At the Admiral Benbow Inn, sir.



He asked to be taken inside but when I held out my arm...

Take me right to Captain Bones or I'll break your arm.



He gave a note to Bones and then left quickly.

Six hours to go. I'll make it yet.



But as Bones stood up, he grabbed his throat and fell to the floor—dead!

Mother!



I told my mother all I knew and we tried to get some help. No one would do anything except ride to find the doctor.

If no one will help us then we'll go back alone. Come, Jim.



We went through Bones' sea chest and my mother took what money he owed her.

I am an honest woman.  
I'll take only what is mine.



Suddenly we heard a strange whistle coming from the hill outside.

Come, Jim, I have what I need.

I'll take this too,  
just to be sure.





The pirates went right to the inn and were ordered to go in and search.

Pew, someone beat us to it. They've gone through the sea chest.

It's that boy! I wish I'd put out his eyes. Go, men, and find him.



A moment later the strange whistle sounded again. I had thought that it was the pirates' signal to attack, but it seemed to fill them with fear.

There's Dirk again. We have to go, men.

You're so close to getting thousands of dollars and you're going to leave?



Don't stand there talking, Pew. Let's go!



His friends left without him, and Pew ran on...to his death.



After a useless chase, the riders, who were government men sent by the doctor, came back to the inn.

You're right, son. Dogger, put the boy on the horse with you and we'll go report to Dr. Livesey.

What were they after?

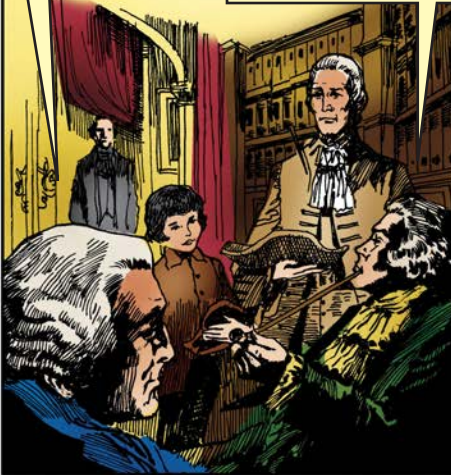
I think I have it in my pocket. I'd like to put it in a safe place.



Dr. Livesey was having dinner with Squire Trelawney.

Come in, Mr. Danse.

Good evening, friend Jim. What bring you here?



Officer Danse told them what had happened, and the two men were very surprised and interested.

Mr. Danse, you're a good man.

I'll keep Hawkins here and give him some dinner.



While I ate a big dinner Mr. Danse and the men talked. Finally Danse left.

The evil Flint was well-known to the Squire as was the fact that he had buried treasure.

And now, Livesey...

You've heard of this Flint, haven't you?



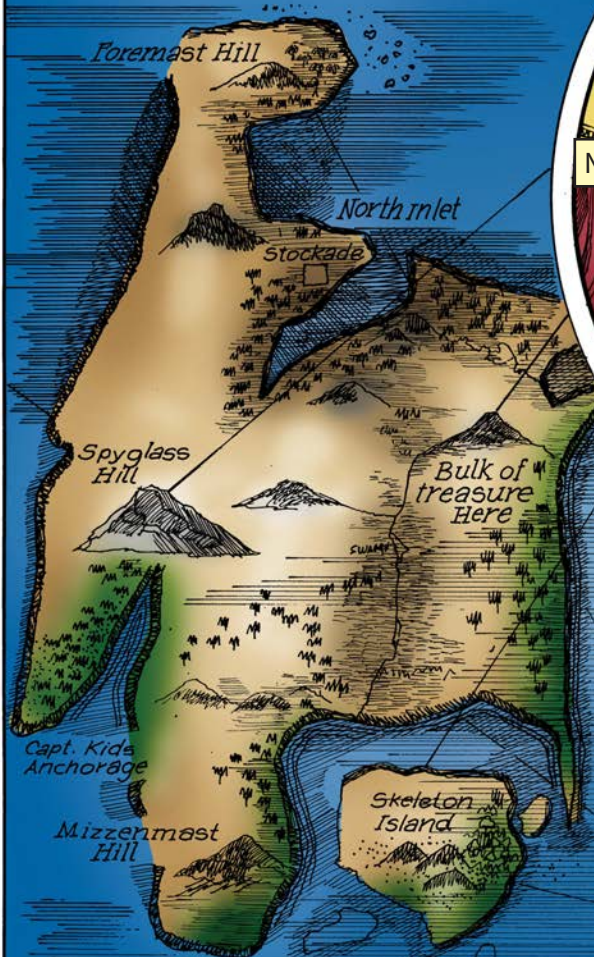
If there is a clue to his treasure here, I'll rent a ship. We'll find the treasure if it takes a year.

We'll open these papers if Jim says we can.



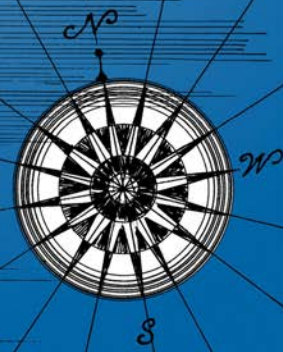


*I agreed and the doctor opened the seals to the packet with great care. There fell out the map of an island, with latitude and longitude, soundings and names of hills, bays and inlets and particulars that would be needed to bring a ship to safe anchorage on its shores.*

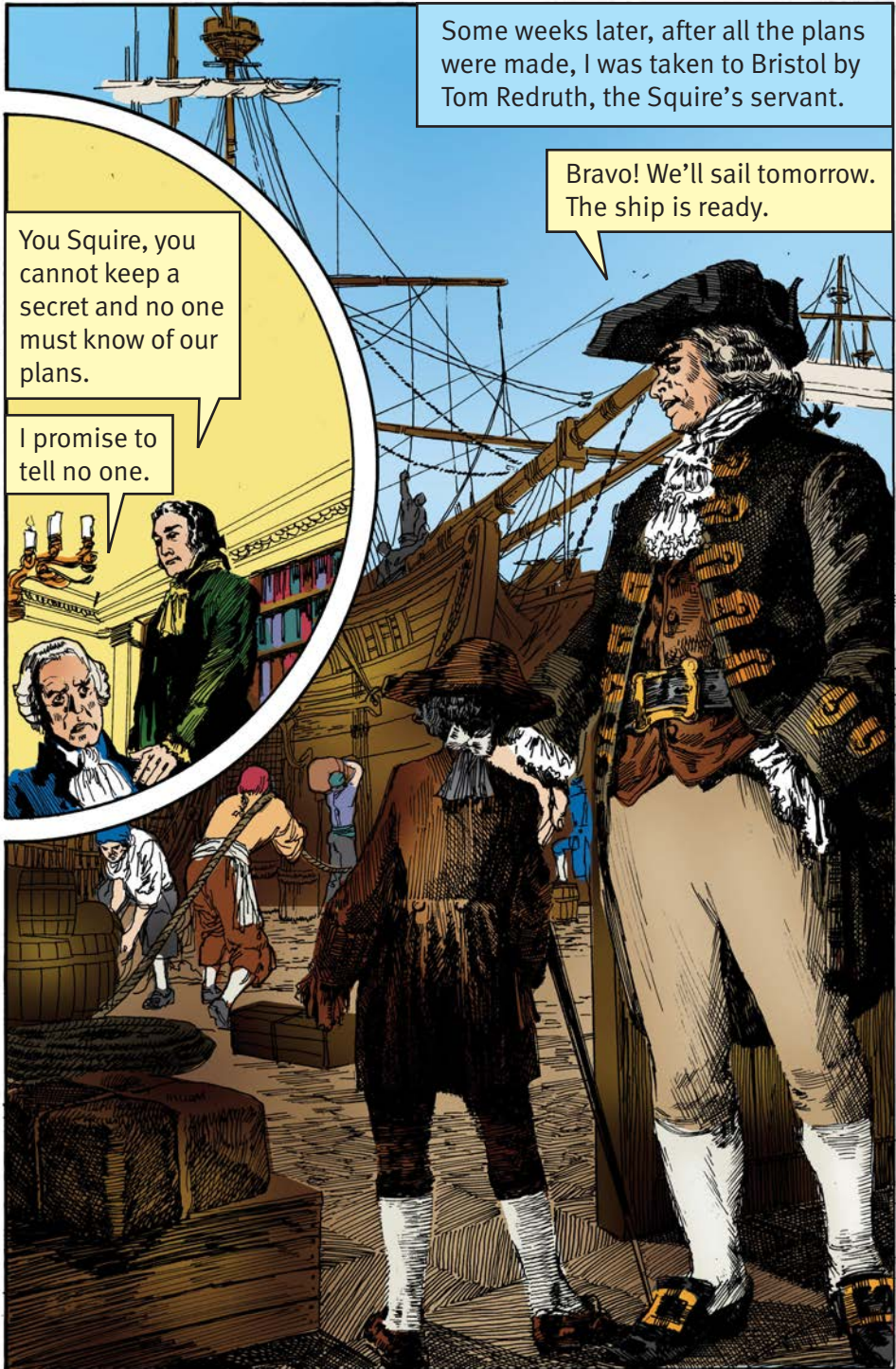


I'll go for sure, so will Jim. There's only one person I'm afraid of.

Name the dog!







Squire gave me a note to take to John Silver, owner of the Spyglass tavern, who had the job of a cook on our ship.



The Squire had told me that John had only one leg, and I was afraid he might be the sailor Bones had told me to watch for. But he seemed so nice that I soon forgot my fear.



All of a sudden a sailor saw me and ran.

Stop him! That's Black Dog!



Run and get him, Harry. He didn't pay his bill. Black what?

I was again afraid but Silver was too smart for me. Harry came back without Black Dog and Silver yelled at him terribly. So I was again sure Silver was not a man for me to fear.

I'll go with you to the Captain. This is important business, and he must know about it.

