

TREASURE ISLAND

CHAPTER VII
JIM'S ADVENTURE ON THE ISLAND

Jim, with two good legs, easily outdistanced Silver who gave up the chase.

He continued for half an hour through the underbrush and then came to a clearing. He started to enter upon the sandy cleared space, but jumped suddenly back as two large ugly lizards crawled slowly into the underbrush. Jim took to his heels and did not stop running until he came to a large tree at the edge of a wooded glade. He was panting, his face covered with sweat, and he wiped off with his hand. He was just thinking how fortunate he had been in escaping from the two gigantic lizards when he was startled into a new fear by hearing the voice of Long John Silver. He drew quickly back among the bushes and listened.

"Come now, Tom," came Silver's voice, pleasantly, "haul to and think it over."

"What are you a-telling me, John Silver?" Jim heard Tom, one of the loyal members of the crew, say. "I won't listen to the likes of that! Now be off! I don't want my rigging fouled with mutiny. I'm an honest seaman and I swear I never met dirtier scum than you! Now you—"

A wild, unearthly scream cut short Tom's words and set Jim's heart to thumping again, louder than ever.

"Silver, in heaven's name, what was that?" said Tom.

"That? Oh, I reckon that'll be Allan—"

"So you've killed Allan, have you? Well, rest his soul for a true seaman! But kill me if you can! I defies you!"

Jim peeked between the shrubs and saw Tom walking proudly away from Silver; saw Silver lift up his crutch and hurl it after Tom, striking him in the back and felling him to earth; saw Silver, a horrid smile on his face, draw his knife and hobble on one leg to the prostrate sailor and plunge his knife into his back.

It was all Jim could do to keep from screaming out. He hid his face in his arms, stifling the cry that was on his lips, and lay on the ground shuddering. He

heard Silver hobble away, and got up and ran blindly onward through the underbrush, his eyes filled with terror. At last he came to the stony slope of a clearing and saw a furtive, dark figure leap from behind one tree to another, starting stones to rolling down the bank. Jim started to go to one side, down towards the sea, a glimpse of which he caught between the trees, but the dark figure disappeared only to appear directly in front of him several hundred feet on, cutting off his escape to the sea. Jim pulled the pistol from underneath his coat and aimed it at the uncouth figure with a beard covering almost its entire face, clothed in tattered ship's canvas and in goatskins.

"Do-hont! Do-hont!" cried the ape-like figure, stopping and approaching him guardedly.

"Who... who are you?" asked Jim, lowering the pistol.

"Ben Gunn—I'm por Ben Gunn, I am," said the sinister figure, advancing closer. "And I haven't spoke with a Christian these three years."

"Three years! Were you shipwrecked?"

"Nay, mate—marooned! Marooned three years—gone and lived on goats and berries and oysters. But, oh, my heart's sore you can stay and find it for yourself."

"Well, did you find it?" asked Jim, all excitement.

"Aha!" exclaimed Gunn, warily. "That's what your Squire and Doctor would like to know, says I. Yes, says you!"

He pointed to the beach below them.

"Snug in behind that white rock is my little skin boat and paddle as I made with my own hands. So you takes it and goes out and sees the Squire. And you tells him Ben Gunn puts a precious sight more confidence—a precious sight, mind you—in gentlemen born than in gentlemen of fortune." He nipped Jim's cheek between his fingers. "And then you'll give him a nip, like I do you. And then you says Ben'll meet him right here on this hill—and he's to come alone, with a white thing in his hands—"

"Yes, but—"

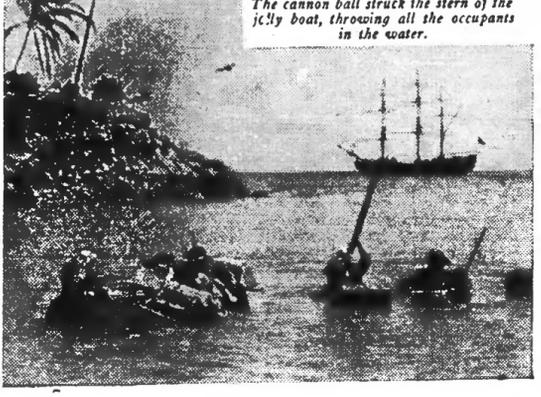
"When, says you? Why anytime from noon observation to six bells. And, Jim, if you was to meet Silver now you won't tell him old Gunn is on the island, would you?"

"Oh, no!"

"Wild horses wouldn't drag it from you? No, says you?" Jim shook his hand on it. "That's sweet, says I."

"Upon my word," said Jim, "I don't know what you're saying, but I'll tell the Doctor and the Squire all about—"

His words were cut short off by the boom of a cannon being



The cannon ball struck the stern of the jolly boat, throwing all the occupants into the water.

for Christian diet! You mightn't to have a piece of cheese about you now?" He crawled forward, fawning. Jim shook his head, and Ben Gunn continued: "No, says you? Well, says I, many's the long night I've dreamed of cheese—toasted mostly—and woke up again, and here I was!"

"If I ever get aboard again you shall have some," said Jim, nervously polite.

"Now what's to hinder you getting aboard. That ain't Flint's ship, is it?"

"No, Flint's dead, but most of his hands are aboard, worse luck for the rest of us."

"Not... not a man with one leg?" asked Gunn, whimpering.

"You mean Long John Silver?"

Gunn jumped away from the boy. "If you was sent by him, I'm as good as pork and I know it! But who are the rest of you?"

"Why Squire Trelawney and Dr. Livesey and the Captain and—"

"Ah! Squires and Doctors!" cried Gunn, suddenly excited. "Gentlemen born, says I! That's different—different from gentlemen of fortune. You can trust gentlemen born! Now you're all in a clove hitch. Perhaps poor old Ben Gunn's the one to undo it, says I! How says you?"

"Well, I don't—"

"Well, says I!" cried Gunn, gleefully, and started to lead Jim away. "We'll have a council of war. I'll hear your tale and you'll hear mine. If your Squire's a liberal-minded gentleman something mild come of it, says I."

Jim told his story quickly as they wandered through the trees, and Ben Gunn, in turn, told how he had been a member of Flint's ship when Flint had buried his treasure on the island, and how, returning there on another ship, three years later, he had led the crew on a twelve days' fruitless search for the treasure.

"One fine morning all hands went aboard, 'As for you, Benjamin Gunn,' says they, 'here's a musket and a pickaxe. If you're so sure Flint's money is here,

"CHAINED" CREATES SENSATION AT LIBERTY



The whole world sits up and takes notice whenever a photoplay co-starring Joan Crawford and Clark Gable is announced. In their newest vehicle, "Chained," the glamorous couple of "Dance Fools, Dance," "Possessed," and "Dancing Lady," are again paired in a drama that will hold you from start to finish. Clarence Brown directed... enough said. Thursday and Friday at the Liberty Theatre.

Republicans Have Eye On 1936 In Fight They Are Giving New Deal

Washington, Oct. 1.—With the general tide of public favor still flowing in the direction of the new deal, Republican generalists are building up sea walls in the present campaign which they hope will stop the Democratic wave before 1936.

In the most optimistic Republican quarters it is conceded that unless some unusual setback is experienced by the Roosevelt administration between now and November 6, Democratic control of the 74th Congress is certain.

While the old guard Republicans are putting up a bold fight against the pro-Roosevelt forces they'll head us off from the stockade!

When they were safely enclosed in the wide-porch log cabin within the stockade, the upright timbers of which, enclosing half an acre, were six feet high, Captain Smollett ran a Union Jack up the flagpole. The men on the ship again fired the cannon, the shot missing. Dr. Livesey suggested lowering the flag, as it spotted the stockade.

"Strike my collars! Never!" said Smollett. "This spot is England!"

(Continued next Thursday)

Important Notice To the Voters of North Wilkesboro, Wilkesboro, Mulberry and Union Townships

Whereas, the State Board of Elections of North Carolina on September 1st, 1934, ordered the County Board of Elections of Wilkes county to divide North Wilkesboro Township, Mulberry Township and Wilkesboro Township into two precincts and to order new registration of all qualified legal voters in the above townships; and whereas the State Board of Elections further ordered that the registration books in all the other townships and precincts be transcribed into new books,

And whereas, the County Board of Elections met in the city hall on September 13, 1934, at the hour of 10 a. m., after giving notice in the local newspapers that this meeting would be held for the purpose of notifying all interested parties that the board would divide and make additional precincts in North Wilkesboro, Mulberry and Wilkesboro Townships, at which time various parties were present and discussed the division of these townships, and whereas, the Board of Elections of Wilkes county met at the city hall in the town of North Wilkesboro on September 20th, 1934, and upon motion duly made and carried, ordered the following townships to be divided into precincts as follows:

NORTH WILKESBORO

Beginning on the Mulberry road in Mulberry line, running south with Highway No. 13 to fork of road at A. A. Cashion's filling station; thence with Elizabeth street to the Trogdon road and with the Trogdon road south to where same crosses branch and thence with the branch to D street; thence east with D street to intersection of Sixth street; thence south with Sixth street to ice plant; thence a straight line south to Yadkin River. West of line to be North Wilkesboro No. 1, east of the line to be North Wilkesboro No. 2.

WILKESBORO

Beginning on south side of Yadkin River where Southern Power Company's power line crosses Yadkin River near the bridge in east end of North Wilkesboro; thence with said line south to top of Brushy Mountain to Brushy Mountain Township line; thence in easterly direction with Brushy Mountain Township line to Lovelace Township line; thence in northwesterly direction to Antioch Township line; thence in a northwesterly direction with Antioch Township line to the Yadkin River; thence up and with the Yadkin River to the beginning. East of the Southern Power Company's line to be Wilkesboro Precinct No. 2; west of the Southern Power Company's line to be Wilkesboro Precinct No. 1.

MULBERRY

Beginning in the Walnut Grove Township line at the Yellow Banks in the public road, and running with the public road in a southwesterly direction, by the way of the home of Uriah Myers to the intersection of the Hay Meadow road near the home of L. B. Myers; thence running in a westwesterly direction with the Hay Meadow road passing the home of Ben Hayes to M. F. Absher's store; thence through the farm of M. F. Absher in a westwesterly direction, running south of the home of M. F. Absher and old Franklin Absher home to Mulberry Creek; thence up said creek to the mouth of a branch, south of the home of Eugene Sebastian; thence in a westerly direction with said branch, passing the spring of Dock Kilby to the source of said branch; thence in a westerly direction to the top of the mountain; thence with the top of the mountain to the northern boundary line of the lands known as Floyd Absher and Billie Brown lands; thence with the northern boundary lines of said lands of Floyd Absher and Billie Brown to the old Mountain road that runs from Mulberry to the Union Township line; thence in a northwesterly direction with said old thence in a northerly direction with the Union Township line, as has divided the township of Union and Mulberry Townships to the top of the mountain at the Ashe county line; thence follow-

ing an easterly direction the Ashe and Alleghany county line to an intersection of the established line of Walnut Grove Township; thence in a southwesterly direction with the Walnut Grove Township line as now established to the point of beginning in the road at the top of the mountain known as the Yellow Banks. All on the north side of the line to be Mulberry Precinct No. 1; all on the south side of the line to be Mulberry Precinct No. 2.

It is further ordered that the polling place for North Wilkesboro Precinct No. 1 shall be in, at or near the building known as the Call Hotel Building on B Street; that the polling place in North Wilkesboro Precinct No. 2 shall be in, at or near the building known as Blair's Store on B Street.

That the polling place for Wilkesboro Precinct No. 1 shall be in, at or near the county courthouse building; that the polling place for Wilkesboro Precinct No. 2 shall be in, at or near the school building known as the Straw Schoolhouse near Straw postoffice.

That the polling place for Mulberry Precinct No. 1 shall be in, at or near Felix Hall's store; that the polling place for Mulberry Precinct No. 2, shall be in, at or near Sulphur Springs schoolhouse.

It is further ordered that all names on the registration books of the aforementioned townships shall be stricken off, except those who have registered under the absentee law or those legally entitled to remain upon the books as provided by law, and that all voters who are legally entitled to register and qualify to vote in the coming November election and in primaries and elections hereinafter held shall present themselves to the Registrar of the respective precincts on the days provided by law for the registration of voters, at which time, and place, if found qualified, they will be entitled to register under the order of the new registration which is herein called; that the County Board of Elections wants it specifically understood that all voters who have heretofore registered in North Wilkesboro, Wilkesboro and Mulberry Townships will not be entitled to vote in the coming November election, unless they present themselves to the Registrar on the days provided by law and are found qualified to register, except those who are legally entitled to remain upon the books as provided by law.

It is further ordered that a new registration be had in Union township, Wilkes County, and all names on the registration books of said township shall be stricken off, except those legally entitled to remain upon said books, as provided by law, and all voters desiring to register in said township shall present themselves to the Registrar on days provided by law for the registration of voters; that this order is made for the reason that there are a large number of voters in Union Township and that part of Ashe county and the books have never been properly revised.

It is further ordered that in all precincts and townships other than those four specifically named above that the names in the registration books of said townships, and precincts be transcribed into new books.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be posted in three public places in Wilkes county, and at the courthouse door in Wilkesboro, N. C., and advertised in a local newspaper.

It is further ordered that all registration books shall be open in all townships and precincts in Wilkes county on the day, time and place as provided by law for the registration of voters, and that the first day for the registration of voters shall be October 13, 1934.

Done by order of the Board of County Elections, this 20th day of September, 1934.

R. M. BRAME, JR.,
Chairman Wilkes County Board of Elections.

Attest:
J. C. GRAYSON,
Secretary Wilkes County Board of Elections.

HOW WOMEN CAN WIN MEN AND MEN WIN

The Favor of Other Men

Unless two pints of bile juice flow daily from your liver into your bowels, your foodpoison in your bowels. This poison your whole body. Movements get hard and spasmodic. You get yellow tongue, yellow skin, pimples, dull eyes, bad breath and taste, gas, dizziness, headache. You have become an ugly-looking, foul-smelling, sour-thinking person. You have lost your personal charm. Everybody wants to run from you.

Don't take salts, mineral waters, laxative pills, laxative candies or cathartics. They can't do it for they only move on the tail end of your bowels and that doesn't take away enough of the decayed poison. Cathartics won't help at all. Only a free flow of your bile juice will stop this decay poison in your bowels. The one mild vegetable medicine which starts the free flow of your bile juice is Carter's Little Liver Pills. No calomel (mercury) in Carter's. Only fine, mild vegetable extracts. If you would bring back your personal charm to win men, start taking Carter's Little Liver Pills according to directions today. 25¢ at drug stores. Refuse "something just as good," for it may grip, loosen teeth or scald rectum. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name and get what you ask for. ©1935, C. M. Co.



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SEE THE WORLD'S FAIR

3-DAY ECONOMY TOUR "A" \$28.10

(Transportation to and from Chicago Included)

This tour rate if \$28.10 is for one person, and includes all features listed below. It provides a most inexpensive and enjoyable visit to the World's Fair, and is especially suited to the tourist whose time is limited:

- 3 days' and 2 nights' hotel accommodation.
- Transportation from terminal to hotel.
- 2 General admissions to the Exposition grounds.
- Admission to one of the following: Fort Dearborn, Lama Temple, Colonial Village.
- Sightseeing bus tour of the fair grounds.
- Choice of one of the following sightseeing trips: (a) Chicago Northside tour by Gray Line (b) Chicago Southside by Gray Line, (c) Chicago Stockyards Tour by Gray Line, (d) Moonlight cruise on Lake Michigan, or any of the other sightseeing cruises operated by the Steamer Roosevelt.

6-DAY ECONOMY TOUR "B" \$35.60

(Transportation to and from Chicago Included)

This tour rate of \$35.60 is for one person, and includes all features listed below:

- 6 days' and nights' hotel accommodation.
- Transportation from terminal hotel.
- 3 General admission tickets to the exposition grounds
- Admission to one of the following: Fort Dearborn, Lama Temple, Colonial Village.
- Sightseeing bus tour of the fair grounds.
- Includes same as listed in paragraph six above.

For Further information consult Local Agent

ATLANTIC GREYHOUND LINES
Beach Kellar, Agent North Wilkesboro, N. C.

MR. BROAD OF WALL STREET



By Charles McManus

