

Eclipsed by a Monkey.

FRIDAY

The C

TREASURE ISLAND.

BY HENRY R. STEVENS.

Author of "The Swimsuit of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," "The Dynamite," etc.

"Black Dog?" I asked.

"Ah! Black Dog," says he. "It's a bad name; but there's worse than that on him."

"So he was a black dog, you say?" I asked.

"So he was a black dog, you say?" I asked.

"So he was a black dog, you say?" I asked.

"So he was a black dog, you say?" I asked.

"So he was a black dog, you say?" I asked.

"So he was a black dog, you say?" I asked.

"So he was a black dog, you say?" I asked.

and he drew in his hand and looked sharply into the dark.

"You 'feller!" he cried. "Six hours we'll do them yet!" and he sprung to his feet.

Even as he did so, he reeled, put his hand to his throat, stood swaying for a moment, and then, with a peculiar sound, fell from the deck and lay face foremost on the floor.

I ran to him at once, calling to my mother. But haste was all in vain. The captain had been struck dead by a thundering apoplexy.

It is a curious thing to understand, for I had certainly never liked the man, though at first I had begun to pity him, but as soon as I saw that he was dead, I burst into a flood of tears.

CHAPTER IV. THE SEA CHIEF. I lost no time, of course, in telling my mother all that I knew, and perhaps should have told her long before, and we saw ourselves at once in a different and dangerous position.

Some of the man's money—if he had any—was probably due to us; but it was not likely that our captain's shipmates above all the two specimens seen by me, Black Dog and the blind beggar, would be inclined to give up their booty in payment of the dead man's debts.

The neighborhood, to our ears, seemed haunted by approaching footsteps; and what between the dead body of the captain on the parlor floor, and the thought of that detestable blind beggar hovering near at hand and ready to return, there were moments when, as the saying goes, I jumped in my skin for terror.

CHAPTER V. I did not know, of course, in telling my mother all that I knew, and perhaps should have told her long before, and we saw ourselves at once in a different and dangerous position.

A strong smell of tobacco and the roar from the interior, but nothing was to be seen from the top except a suit of very good clothes, a sword, a dagger, and a pair of pistols.

"Is there?" he roared. "The money's there." The blind man cursed the money.

CHAPTER VI. We rode hard all the way, till we drew up before Dr. Lively's door. The house was all dark at the front.

CHAPTER VII. We rode hard all the way, till we drew up before Dr. Lively's door. The house was all dark at the front.

CHAPTER VIII. We rode hard all the way, till we drew up before Dr. Lively's door. The house was all dark at the front.

CHAPTER IX. We rode hard all the way, till we drew up before Dr. Lively's door. The house was all dark at the front.

CHAPTER X. We rode hard all the way, till we drew up before Dr. Lively's door. The house was all dark at the front.

CHAPTER XI. We rode hard all the way, till we drew up before Dr. Lively's door. The house was all dark at the front.

CHAPTER XII. We rode hard all the way, till we drew up before Dr. Lively's door. The house was all dark at the front.

"Search him, some of you striking ladders, and the rest of you—loft and get the chest," he cried.

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

away except the captain's money-bag, and a little silver from the till, I could see at once that we were ruined. Mr. Danes could make nothing of the scene.

"They got the money you say? Well, then, Hawkins, what in fortune were they after? More money, I suppose?"

"More money, I suppose?" he replied. "No, sir; not money, I think."

"In fact, sir, I believe I put the truth, I should like to get it into safe hands."

"I'll take it, if you like," he said. "I thought, perhaps, Dr. Lively—"

"Perfectly right," he interrupted, very cheerfully, "perfectly right—"

"The money's there." The blind man cursed the money.

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

"I could hear their feet rattling up our old stairs, so that the house must have shook with the tumult of the search."

Perhaps the only time when Tombs permitted any speaker to have the conclusion on him was when he had a discussion with Hon. James Gardner, editor of the Augusta Constitutional.

Before Tombs made the agreement for Gardner to conclude, he espied an organ-grinder and his monkey near by. He bargained with him to commence playing as soon as he (Tombs) got through. Gardner arose to reply and the organ-grinder began.

The Cattle Interests of Texas. A boundary line, starting at Denison, Texas, thence running south to Waco, thence west to the Pecos river, thence north to the northwest corner of the state, thence with the north and east boundary lines of Texas to place of beginning, would embrace the stock belt.

The Truly Honest Juror. Some difficulty was experienced in obtaining a jury, and the court was getting tired of the tedious proceedings.

"I'm not," he said. "You have heard of this? Well, then, Hawkins, what in fortune were they after? More money, I suppose?"

"More money, I suppose?" he replied. "No, sir; not money, I think."

"In fact, sir, I believe I put the truth, I should like to get it into safe hands."

"I'll take it, if you like," he said. "I thought, perhaps, Dr. Lively—"

"Perfectly right," he interrupted, very cheerfully, "perfectly right—"



For the sound of several footsteps running came around to our ears.

The C... story of the... "Blessed" thir... and, in the circ... ever the seat o... great civil war... been abroad—fo... 745 was too sh... mentioned as a... Englishmen, inde... a of the p... It needs t... fitness of war... turn a concei... quality of this s... and G. d. f... conceive what it... the direct exerc... leader—the gal... strikes the blood... destruction to res... and one o... which years a... of which t... but to th... Enlistment ha... experience as a su... held them only... foreign lands...