

LIFE'S SPRINGTIME.

I fell to thinking the world was old,
And joy had flown away;



PART VI. CAPTAIN SILVER.

CHAPTER XXVIII. IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP.

The red glare of the torch, lighting up the interior of the block-house,
showed me the worst of my apprehensions realized.

hatches till you're spoke, my friend,"
cried Silver, truculently, to this speaker.

as'll lay a hand on him—that's what I
say, and you may lay to it."
There was a long pause after this.

"There's a breeze coming, Jim," said
Silver, who had by this time adopted quite a friendly and familiar tone.



AT AN AUCTION SALE. A Scene in Which Every Bargain-Loving Woman Will Find Something Interesting.

The vase was about 18 inches high, and of varying diameter.



"FIVE I AM OFFERED." woman was engaged in holding on to the kind of shepherdess' crook the shepherdesses used always to carry in the old days—gilded and with vari-hued silk ribbons tied all over it. She was

DAINTY FANCY DRESS FOR THE BABY.

Expensive materials are never very highly recommended for use in children's clothes, for, even with a maid to restrain it, a child cannot resist the temptation to sit in the dirt.



In this case the little gown is of baby blue. The skirt is made very plain and the only trimming upon it is four rows of heavy stitching of a shade of blue just a little darker than the dress material.

also industriously engaged in gazing into the branches of a sapphire blue cherry tree, wherein a very red and very sparkable Cupid was doing the usual act with a bow and arrow.

CHAPTER XXIX. THE BLACK SPOT AGAIN.

The council of the buccaners had lasted some time, when one of them reentered the house, and with a repetition of the same salute, which had in my eyes an ironical air, begged for a moment's loan of the torch.