X, beside which someone had written: "Treasure buried at this spot."

"Livesey," said the squire, "You must give up your job at once. Tomorrow I will leave for the port of Bristol to find a ship and prepare it for our voyage. We'll meet there, in three weeks. Hawkins will come along as cabin boy, and you shall be the ship's doctor. We'll find Flint's treasure and afterwards, we'll have enough money for the rest of our lives!"

"Trelawney," said the doctor. "I'll go along with you, and so will Jim, I'm sure. There's just one man I'm afraid of."

"Name the dog, sir!" cried the squire, very excited.

"You, sir," said the doctor. "You cannot keep your mouth shut. Suppose those fellows that attacked the inn learn where we are going. Do you think they will do nothing while we take the treasure? They want it too, and they know we have the map! For everyone's safety, this voyage must remain a secret."

The squire promised not to say a word to anyone else about the real purpose of the voyage and left for Bristol. Before long, he found a ship. It was called the Hispaniola. However, sailing a ship on a long voyage was rough, difficult work, and often only the worst men were willing to do it. Finding a qualified crew was difficult, but then the squire got lucky. He wrote a letter to Dr Livesey, who read it to Jim.

Dear friends,

Exhausted, I went to an inn for dinner. I started talking to the innkeeper, a Long John Silver. Some years ago he served in the Navy and lost a leg. He told me he was hoping to go to sea again as a ship's cook, and I hired him right away. Then Silver told me he had several friends who were excellent sailors, and looking for employment. I met them today, and was so impressed with their experience and skills that I hired them all! I have also found a captain, who I have heard is a good officer, although I find him overly serious and strict. You must join me at once as we will be ready to sail in a week.



