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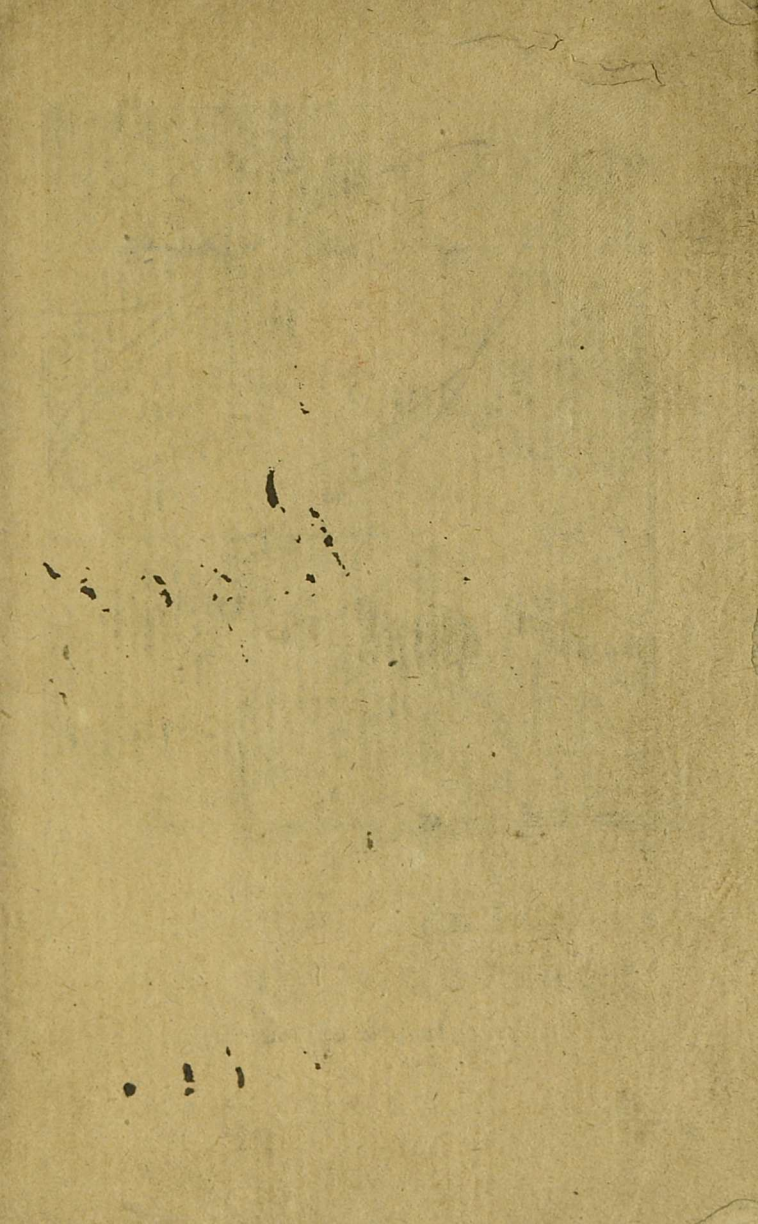


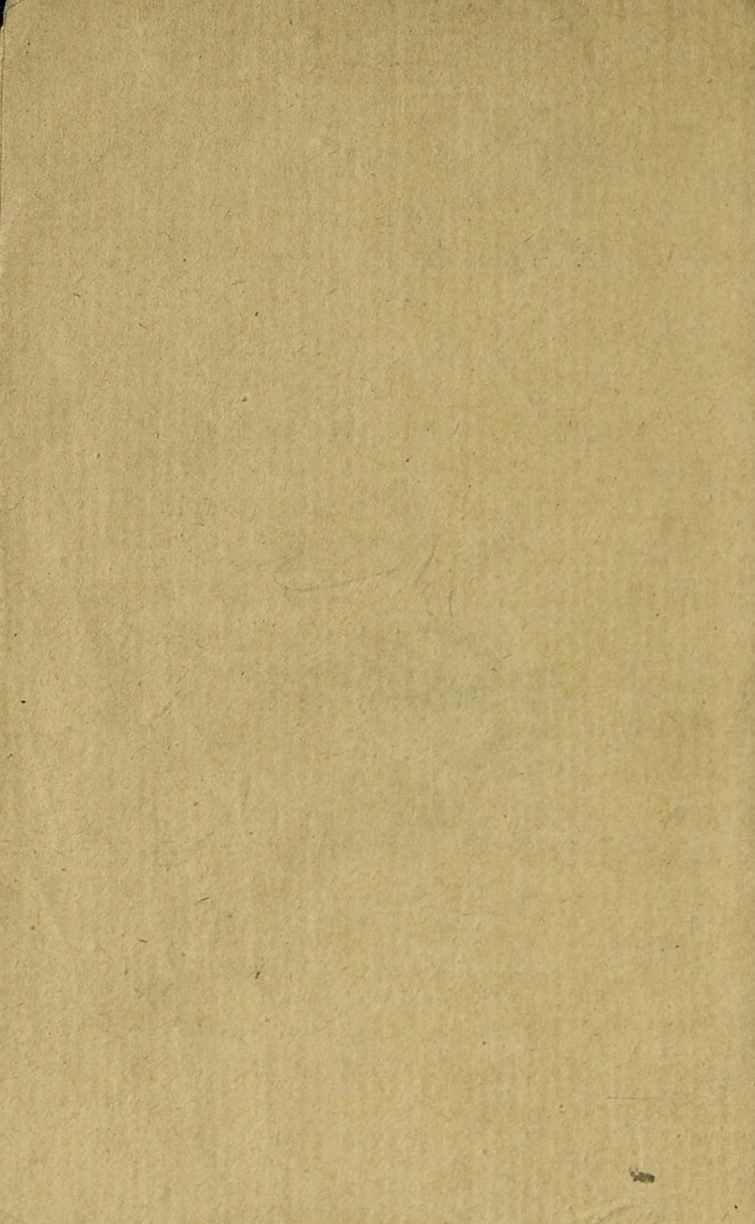
John

C. Y. Rogers
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Book
Dundee.



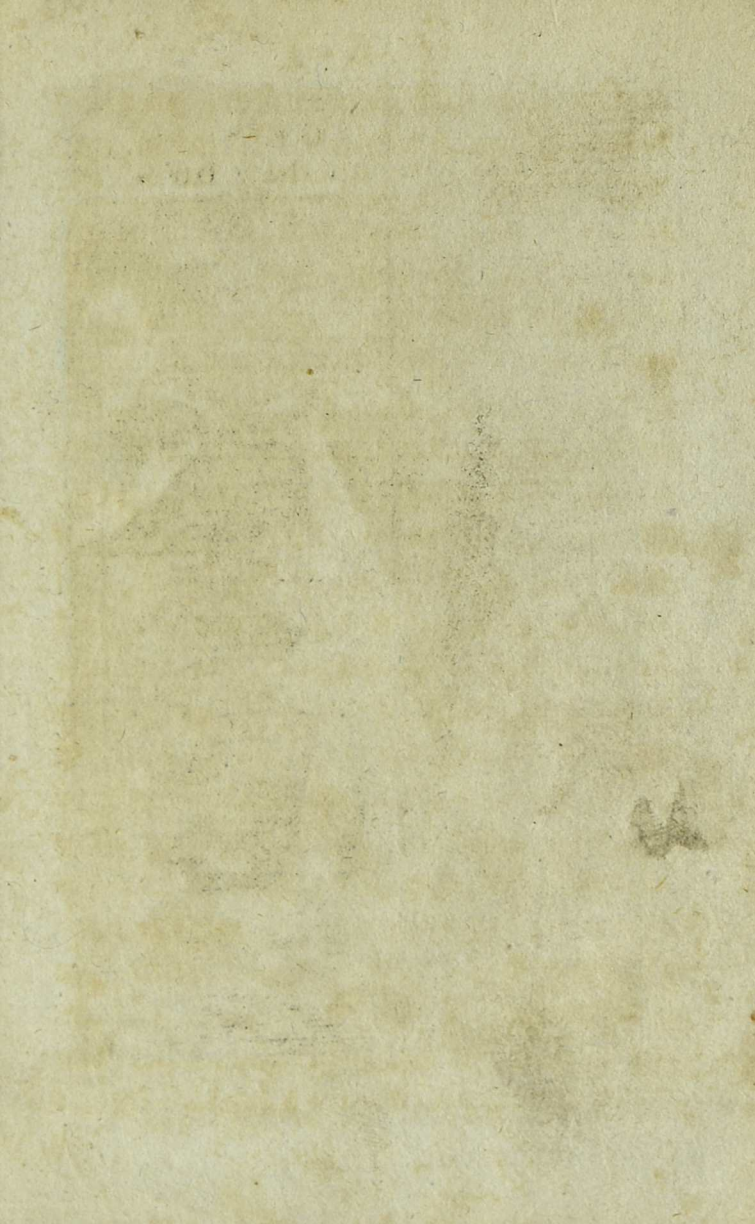


THE
ADVENTURES
OF
ROBINSON CRUSOE.

I Was born of a good family in the city of York, where my father, who was a native of Bremen, settled, after his having got a handsome estate by merchandise. My heart was very early filled with rambling thoughts, and though, when I grew up, my father perswaded me to settle to some business, and my mother used the tenderest intreaties, yet nothing could prevail upon me to lay aside my desire of going to sea, and I at length resolved to gratify my roving disposition, notwithstanding the uneasiness my father and mother shewed at my leaving them.

On the first September, 1651, I went on board a ship for London, and without letting my father know the route I had taken, set sail, but no sooner was the ship out of the Humber, than the wind began to blow, and the sea to rise in a most terrible manner. Having never been at sea before, I was extremely sick, and my mind was filled with terror. The next day the wind abated, and my companions laughed at my fears, and with a bowl of punch made me half drunk, and thus drowned my repentance and reflections. The weather continued calm several days, and we went into Yarmouth roads, where we cast anchor. After riding here four or five days, the wind blew very hard, but the roads being reckoned almost as good as an harbour, we were under no apprehensions, till the eighth day in the morning, when the wind increased, and we had all hands

at



CRUSOE'S
Escape up the Cliff



at work to strike our topmasts, and at last cast our sheet anchor.

It now blew a terrible storm; I began to see terror in the faces even of the seamen themselves, and as the master passed by me, I heard him say softly to himself, " Lord be merciful " to us, we shall be all lost."

I cannot express the horror of mind with which I was seized; I was in ten times more tremor on account of slighting my former convictions than even at death itself. The storm still increased, and I saw the master, the boatswain, and several others at prayers, expecting every moment the ship would go to the bottom. One of the men cried out, we had sprung a leak, upon which all hands were called to the pump, but the water gained upon us, and it was apparent that the ship would founder; the storm however beginning to abate, the master fired guns for help, and a ship, which

which had rode it out, just a-head of us, came near with the utmost hazard, venturing their lives to save ours; our men casting a rope over the stern, they, after much hazard, got hold of it, and we with great difficulty got to land, and walked to Yarmouth. On my arrival in that city, I contracted an acquaintance with the master of a ship who had been on the coast of Guinea, and was resolved to go again; he taking a fancy to me, told me, I should have liberty of trading for myself. Encouraged by this offer, and the assistance of some of my relations, with whom I still corresponded, I raised 40*l.* which I laid out on such toys and trifles, as my friend the captain directed me. I got a competent knowledge of the mathematics, navigation, and how to take an observation. In a word, this voyage made me both a sailor, and a merchant, for my adventure yielded me

me in London, at my return, almost 300l.

I now set up for a Guinea trader, and my friend dying soon after his arrival, I resolved to go the same voyage again in the same vessel, with one who was his mate in the former voyage, and had now the command of the ship. This was one of the most unhappy voyages ever made, for as we were steering about the Canary islands and the African shore, we were surpris'd in the grey of the morning by a rover of Sallee, who gave chase to us, with all the sail she could make. We finding that the pirate gained upon us, and would come up with us, prepared to fight: our ship having twelve guns, and the pirate eighteen. About three in the afternoon he came up with us, and a very smart engagement ensued; but we were oblig'd to submit, and were all carri-

ed prisoners into Sallee, a port belonging to the Moors.

My master having the long-boat of our English ship, had a little cabin built in the middle of it like a barge. In this pleasure-boat he frequently went a-fishing, and as I was dextrous at catching fish he never went without me. One day he appointed to go out with two or three Moors of distinction, and he had sent over night a larger store of provisions than usual, and ordered me to get ready two or three fufils of powder and shot, for that they designed to have sport at the fowling as well as fishing. At this moment the hopes of deliverance darted into my thoughts, and I resolved to furnish myself for a voyage. I told the Moor that we must not eat our master's bread, he said that was true, and brought a basket of rusk and three jars of fresh water into the boat.

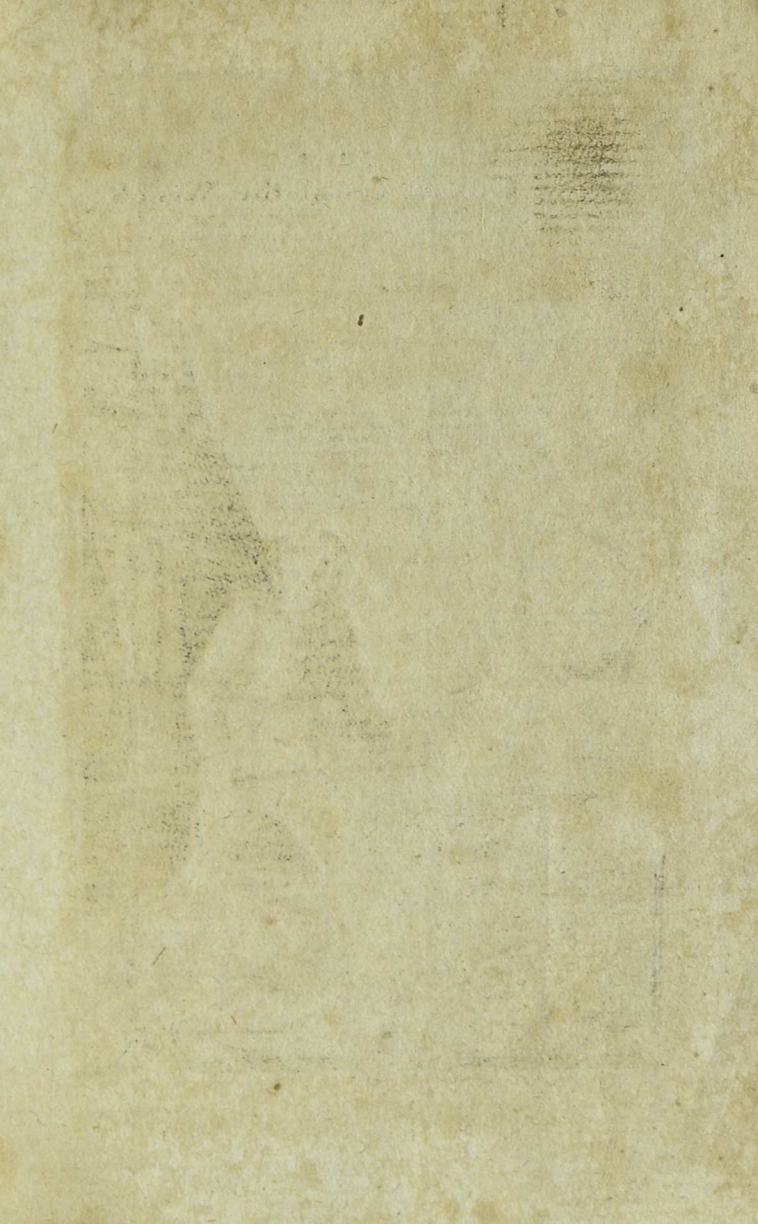
Every

Every thing being prepared, we sailed out of the port to fish; but purposely catching none, I told Muley, that we must stand further off, which he agreed to, and I having the helm, ran the boat a league out farther, and then brought to, as if I would fish, when giving the boy the helm, I step forward, and stooping behind the Moor, took him by surprise, and tossed him overboard; he rose immediately, and called me to take him in, but fetching one of the fowling pieces, I presented it, and told him, that if he came near I would shoot him, as the sea was calm, he might easily reach the shore. So he turned about, and I make no doubt but he reached it with ease.

I turned to the boy whom they called Xury, and said to him, Xury, if you will be faithful to me, I will make you a great man; but if you will not, I must throw you into the

sea too. The boy smiled and spoke so innocently, that I could not mistrust him.

The principal thing that I wanted was fresh water. We entered the creek in the evening, but we then heard such howlings of wild beasts, that the boy was ready to die with fear, and begged me not to go on shore till day. Well, Xury, said I, then I won't, but we may then see men who will be as bad as these lions; then we may give them the shoot gun, says Xury, laughing, makee them run away. Such English Xury spoke by conversing among us slaves. But though I was no less afraid of the savages than of the wild beasts, our necessities obliged us to land, for we had not a pint of water left. Xury called softly to me, and told me to look, for yonder lies a dreadful monster fast asleep. I looked where he pointed, and saw a great lion,



CRUSOE
Saves Goods from the Wreck



lion, I took aim at him, and broke his leg, he started up and gave a hideous roar, but as he was going to make off, I fired again, and had the pleasure to see him drop. Then Xury asked to go on shore with the little gun, and dispatched him quite. I resolved to take off his skin, and going on shore, the boy and I accomplished it, but with great labour. After this we still proceeded in hopes of making the river Gambia or Senegal. We now saw that the land was inhabited, and the people were black and stark naked. I made signs to them for something to eat, and they made signs for me to stay. I lowered sail and lay by, while two of them ran up into the country, and in less than half an hour, they returned with two pieces of dried flesh, and some corn, but though I was willing to accept of it, I was loth to venture on shore to them, and they were as
much

much afraid of us: but they took a safe way for us all, for they brought it to the shore, and laying it down, went away and stood at a distance, till we took it on board, and then returned. At this instant an opportunity offered of obliging them, for two wild beasts came running with great swiftness from the mountains. These naked people were terribly frightened, and fled, and without attempting to fall upon the Negroes they plunged into the sea, one of them came nearer our boat than I at first expected; I fired and shot him through the head, he made towards the shore; but he died before he could reach it.

About ten days after, as I was steering out to sea, in order to double a cape, on a sudden Xury called out in a fright, Master, Master, a ship! I jumped out of the cabin, and saw that it was a Portuguese vessel. On my coming near, they asked me
what

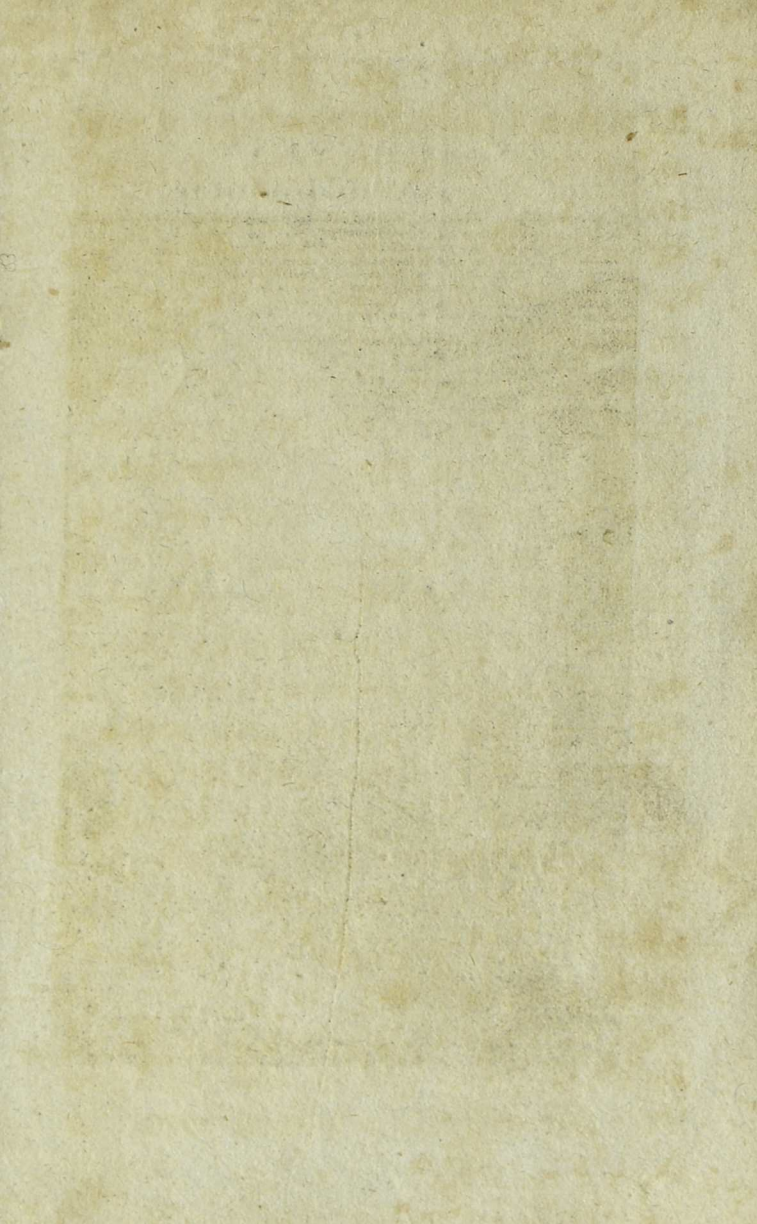
what I was, in Portuguese, Spanish, and French; but I understood none of them; at last a Scotch sailor called to me, and I answered I was an Englishman, and had made my escape from the Moors of Sallee. I offered all that I had to the captain of the ship, but he would take nothing from me, and told me all that I had should be delivered to me when I came to the Brazils. We had a very good voyage to the Brazils, and the good captain recommended me to an honest man who had a plantation and a sugar-house, with whom I lived, and learned the planting and making of sugar, after which I took a piece of land, and became a planter myself. Had I continued in the station I was now in, I might have been happy, but my fellow planters prevailed on me to make a trial of purchasing Negroes on the coast of Guinea. We fitted out a ship, and made sail with

the hopes of purchasing slaves, to assist in our plantations; we had very good weather for twelve days, but after we had crossed the line, a violent hurricane drove us quite out of our knowledge. In this distress one of our men called out land! but the ship struck against a sand-bank. We took to the boat, and after we had rowed a league and a half, a wave came rolling a-stern of us, and over-set the boat at once, so that out of fifteen, none escaped but myself. I got upon my feet and made towards the shore, and got to land clambering up the cliffs of the shore, and sat me down upon the grass, and being much fatigued, got up into a tree, and slept comfortably till the morning.

When I awoke it was broad day, and the storm abated, but what surprised me most was, that in the night the ship had been lifted from the land

land by the swelling of the tide, and driven almost as far as the place where I landed, and I saw that if we had all staid on board we had been all safe. I swam to the ship and found she was bulged and had a great deal of water in the hold; but to my great joy, saw that all the provisions were dry; and being well disposed to eat, I filled my pockets and eat as I went about other things. I found several spare yards and planks, with which I made a raft. I emptied three of the seamen's chests, and let them down upon the raft, and filled them with bread, some dried goat's flesh, and three Dutch cheeses. I also let down the carpenter's chest, two fowling pieces, two pistols, with some powder, and two rusty swords, all which I placed on my raft, and after much labour got it safely landed. My first raft being too unwieldy, I swam to the ship and made another;

on which I placed three bags of nails and spikes, some hatchets, a grindstone, two iron-crows, several muskets, and another fowling piece, two barrels of musket bullets, a large bag of small shot, all the men's clothes I could find, a hammock and some bedding, and to my great comfort brought all to land. After I had made five or six of these voyages, and though I had nothing more to expect from the ship worth taking, I found a great hoghead of bread, three large runlets of rum, a box of fine sugar, and a barrel of fine flour, I had been thirteen days on shore, and eleven times on board the ship, but preparing the twelfth time, the wind began to rise, however I ventured on board, and found three razors, with a dozen of good knives and forks. It blew very hard all night, and in the morning no ship was to be seen. I then went in search



INSIDE VIEW
of Crusoe's habitation



search of a place where to fix my dwelling.

Before I set up my tent, I drew a half circle before a hollow place, which extended about 20 yards, and drove large piles into the ground, sharpened at the top, and the entrance I made by a short ladder to go over the top, and when I was in, I lifted it over after me, so that I was perfectly secure.

In the midst of my labours, when I was rummaging amongst my things, I found a little bag with a few husks of corn in it, and shook it by the side of my fortification: but how great was my astonishment, when I saw ten or twelve ears of barley springing up; with this barley there came up a few stalks of rice, and those were of more worth to me than all the gold in the world.

I then took a view of the island, and at about two miles distance from
my

in order to make me some broth, which answered tolerably well.

While all these things were doing, my thoughts ran many times upon the land I had seen, and I began to make myself a canoe; the most preposterous enterprize that ever man in his senses undertook. I felled a great cedar, about five feet in diameter next the root, but when the impossibility of launching this heavy thing came into my mind, I gave myself this foolish answer: *Let me but once make it, and I'll warrant I'll get it along when it is done.* I made it big enough to carry 25 men; but all my devices to get it into the water failed me, for I could no more stir it than I could the island. I then determined, since I could not bring my canoe to the water, that I should bring the water to the canoe, and began to dig; but when I calculated the time this canal would take in
mak-

making, I found that I could not accomplish it in less than twelve years, and therefore gave it over, determining to enjoy what I had, without repining for what I could not get.

I had at length a great mind to go to the point of the island to see how the shore lay, and resolved to travel thither by the land. And now reader, I will give thee a short sketch of the figure I made. I had a great high shapeless cap, made of goat's skin, a jacket with the skirts coming down to the middle of my thighs, and a pair of open knee'd breeches of the same, with the goat's hair hanging to the middle of my leg. Stockings and shoes I had none; but I had a pair of somethings, I scarce know what to call them, to slip over my legs like spatterdashes; but of a most barbarous shape, and so indeed were all the rest of my clothes: I had a broad belt of my goat-skin dried, and in a
frog

frog hung on one side a saw, and on the other a hatchet. I had another belt not so broad, fastened over my shoulder. Under my arm hung two pouches for shot and powder: on my back I carried a basket, on my shoulder a gun, and over my head a great clumsy goat's skin umbrella. My beard was cut short, except what grew on my upper lip, which I had trimmed into a large pair of *Mahometan* whiskers; but as for my figure, as I had few to observe me, it was no matter of consequence.

In this figure I went on my new journey, and was out five or six days. In one of my excursions, I was exceedingly surprized with the print of a man's naked foot on the shore, which was plain to be seen on the sand. I stood like one thunder-struck; I listened, I looked around; but I could hear nothing, nor see any thing. I went upon a rising ground

ground to look farther; I walked backward and forward on the shore, but I could see only that one impression; I went to look at it again; there was plainly a foot, toes, heel, and every part distinct: How it came there I knew not; but I hurried home to my fortifications, looking behind me every two or three steps; and fancied every tree, bush, and stump to be a man. I had no sleep that night; but my terror gradually wore off, and I ventured down to take measure of the foot by my own, but I found it much larger. This filled me again with ridiculous whimsies, and when I went home I began to double my fortifications, planted my seven muskets on carriages, in the manner of cannon, and was at the expence of an infinite deal of labour, purely from my apprehensions of this print of a foot.

Rambling more to the western point one day than ever I had done before,

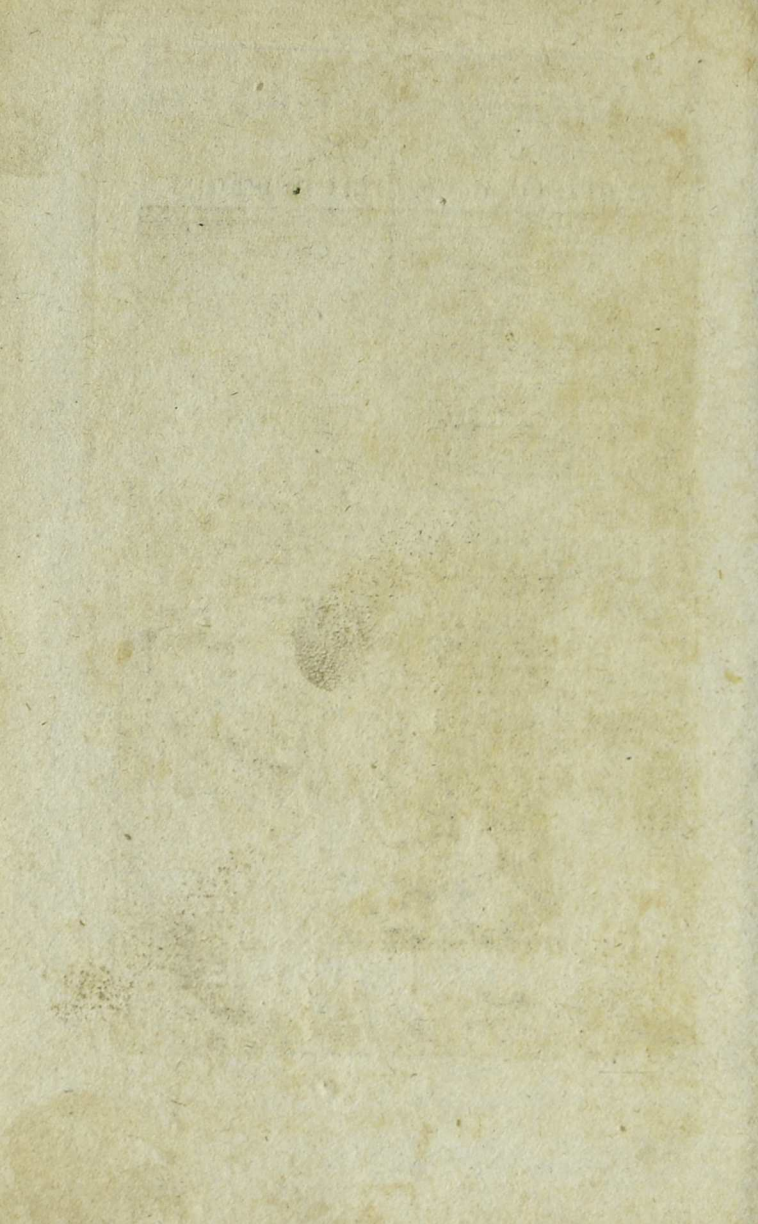
before, I was presently convinced that the seeing the print of a man's foot was not such a strange thing in the island, as I had imagined; for on my approaching the shore, I was perfectly confounded and amazed, nor is it possible to express the horror I felt at seeing the shore spread with the skulls, hands, feet and other bones of human bodies, and particularly a place, where, as I supposed, there had been a fire made, and a circle dug in the earth for the savage wretches to sit down to their inhuman feasts, on the bodies of their fellow creatures.

I had now been twenty-two years in the island, and was so naturalized to the place, that had I been secure as to the savages, I then fancied I could have been contented to have staid in it, till, like the goat, I had died of mere old age.

One morning very early I saw five canoes of the savages on shore. I
clambered

CRUSOE
Surprised at the Print of a Foot





clambered up the hill, and by the help of my perspective, discovered no less than thirty dancing round a fire. I soon after saw two miserable wretches dragged out of the boats, one of whom was immediately knocked down, but the other starting from them, ran with incredible swiftness along the sands towards me. I confess I was horribly frightened when I saw him come my way, imagining he would be pursued by the whole body; however, I kept my station, and quite lost my apprehension, when I found but three followed him. He greatly out-ran them, and was in a fair way of escaping them all, when coming to a creek, he plunged into it, landed, and ran as swift as before. Of the three that followed, but two entered the water, the other returning back. I hastily fetched my guns from the foot of my ladder, and taking a short cut down the hill, I clapped

ped myself in the way betwixt the pursued, and the pursuers, hallooing aloud to him that fled, and beckoned with my hand for him to come back; then rushing at once on the foremost, knocked him down with the stock of my piece: The other stopped as if frightened; but when I advanced towards him, I perceived he was fitting his bow to shoot me, upon which I shot him dead directly. The poor savage who had fled was so terrified at the noise of my piece, though he saw his enemies fallen, that he stood stock still, but seemed rather inclined to fly than come forwards. However when I gave him signs of encouragement, he came nearer, kneeling down every ten or twelve steps; on his coming close to me he kneeled down again, laid his head upon the ground, and placed my foot upon it. But there was more work to do; the man I knocked down came to himself, and my

my savage began to be afraid. I then presented my piece at the man, when the poor fellow, whose life I had saved, made a motion for my sword, which I gave him, and he struck off his enemy's head at one blow, and in a quarter of an hour buried both the bodies in the sand. I then took him away to my cave at the farther part of the island. Here I gave him bread, and a bunch of raisins to eat, and a draught of water which he wanted much; and having refreshed him, I made signs for him to lie down on some rice straw, which the poor creature did, and soon went to sleep.

He was a well made handsome fellow about twenty-six years of age, of an olive coloured complexion, with long black hair. He had a small nose that was not flat, and fine teeth as white as ivory. After he had slept about half an hour, he waked again, and came running to me
in

in the inclosure just by, where I had been milking my goats. Then falling down again, he laid his head flat on the ground, and set my other foot upon it, as before, and after this made all possible signs of thankfulness, subjection and submission. I began to speak to him and to teach him to speak to me; and first, made him know that his name should be *Friday*, which was the day wherein I saved his life. I taught him to say *Master*, and let him know that was to be my name. The next day I gave him clothes, at which he seemed pleased. As we went by the place where he had buried the two men, he pointed exactly to the spot, making signs that he would dig them up again and eat them; at this I appeared very angry, and beckoned with my hand to him to come away, which he did immediately.

Having now more courage, and
con-

consequently more curiosity, I took my man *Friday* with me, and marched to the place where his enemies had been: when we came there, my blood ran cold in my veins; the place was covered with human bones, and the ground dyed with blood; great pieces of flesh were left here and there half eaten, mangled and scorched. We saw three skulls, five hands, and the bones of three or four legs and feet; and *Friday*, by his signs, made me understand, that they brought over four prisoners to feast upon, and that three of them were eaten up; that he pointing to himself was the fourth, and that they had been conquered, and taken in war. I caused *Friday*, to collect the remains of this horrid carnage, then to light a fire, and burn them to ashes. When this was done, we returned to our castle.

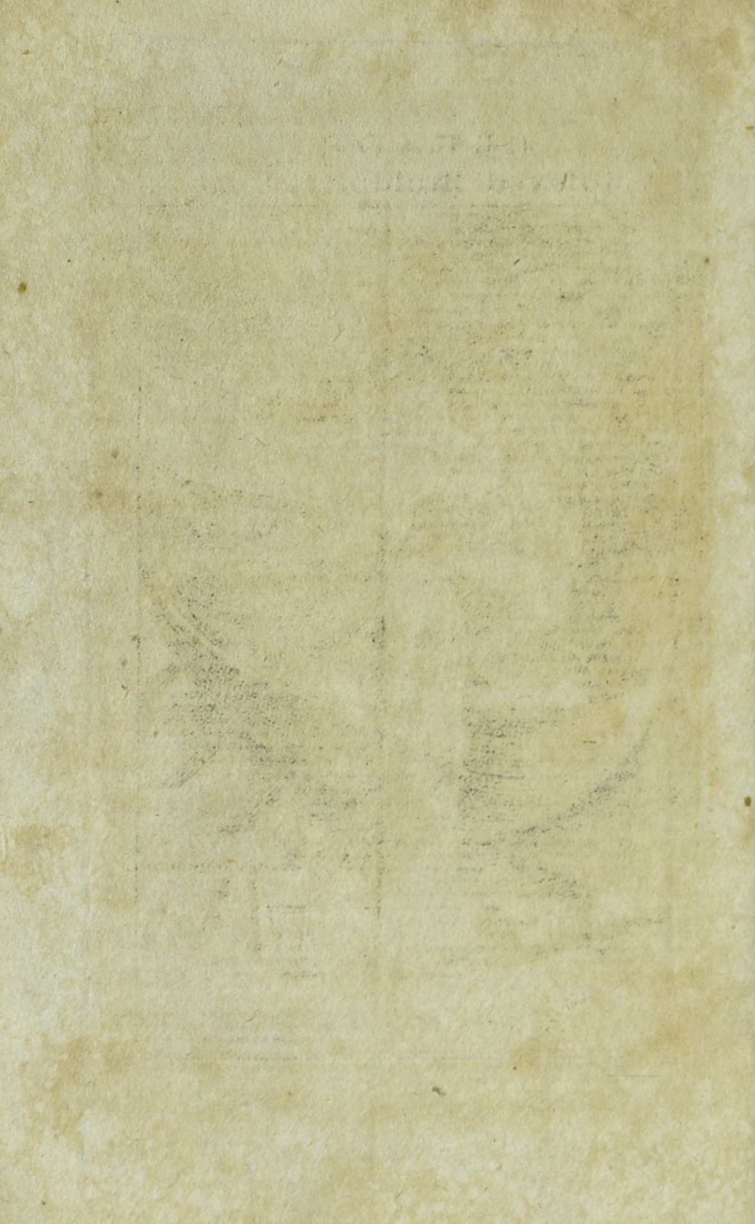
I was now entered into the 27th year of my captivity, and intended
soon

soon to set sail, when one morning I bid *Friday* go to the sea shore to see if he could find a turtle; but he had not long been gone, when he came running back like one who felt not the ground on which he trod, and before I had time to speak cried *O Master! O Master! O sorrow! O bad!* What's the matter, *Friday*? said I, *O yonder there*, said he, *one, two, three!* Well, *Friday*, said I, do not be frightened: He was however, terribly scared, imagining that they were come to look for him, and would cut him in pieces and eat him.

I then took my perspective glass and went up to the side of the hill, when I saw 21 savages, three prisoners, and three canoes. I bid him softly bring me word what they were doing; he did so, and coming back immediately, told me, that they were all about the fire, eating the flesh of one of their prisoners, and that a
beard-

CRUSOE
Employed Building a Boat





bearded man lay bound upon the sand, whom he said they would kill next. The news fired my soul, and filled me with horror, and going to the tree, I plainly saw a white man cloathed lying on the beech with his hands and feet tied with flags. I had not a moment to lose, for nineteen of the horrid wretches sat huddled together on the ground, and the other two were stooping down to untie the Christian in order to murder him. Now! *Friday*, do as you see me do. I laid the muskets down and took up one, and then we both fired; we then fired again, when seventeen of them were killed, and four of them getting into a canoe, got out to sea.

I resolved to pursue them lest they should return with a greater force to destroy us, and ran to a canoe, calling to *Friday*, to follow me; but I was no sooner in the canoe than I found another poor creature lie there
alive

alive, bound hand and foot; I immediately cut the twisted flags, and seeing that he had been bound so tight that he was almost dead, I gave him a dram, and ordered *Friday* to tell him of his deliverance; but when the poor fellow looked in his face, and heard him speak, it would have moved any one to tears, to have seen how he kissed, embraced, hugged him, cried, danced, sung, and then cried again. It was some time before I could make him tell me what was the matter; but when he came a little to himself he said it was his own dear father. He then sat down by him, held the old man's head close to his bosom, and chafed his arms and ankles, which were stiff with binding.

The *Spaniard* having expressed to me the utmost gratitude for his deliverance, gave me an account of his shipwreck, and the situation of his companions; and it was resolved that

Friday's

Friday's father and the *Spaniard*, should go in the boat to fetch them over.

About eight days after they were gone, *Friday* wakened me one morning, by crying out *Master they are come!* I dressed and hasted to the top of the hill, and plainly discovered an *English* ship lying at anchor. At first I felt in my mind a tumult of joy, which was soon turned into fear; for though I knew them to be my countrymen, I had reason to dread them as enemies.

They ran the boat ashore on the beach, and eleven men landed, three of them unarmed, who by their gestures seemed to be prisoners; and one of them I could perceive using the most passionate gestures of entreaty, affliction and despair, while the two others, tho' their grief seemed less extravagant, appeared pleading for mercy. At this instant I saw a villain
lift

lift up his arm to kill one of the prisoners; but he did not strike him. The men having left the prisoners and gone into the woods, I went up to them with my man *Friday*, and said to them in *Spanish*, What are you gentlemen? they started at the noise; but prepared to fly. I then said in *English*, gentlemen, perhaps you may have a friend near you, whom you would little expect. Tell me your case. I was commander of that ship, replied one of the prisoners; my men have mutinied against me, and if they do not murder me, they intend to leave me, and these two gentlemen ashore in this desolate place; they are but in that thicket, and I tremble for fear they shall have seen you, and heard us speak. Having concerted matters with the captain, and armed ourselves, we went to the sailors, and the captain reserving his own piece, the two men shot one of the
villains

villains dead, and wounded another. He who was wounded cried out for help, and I coming up, gave orders for sparing their lives, on condition of their being bound hand and foot while they staid in the island.

A little after another boat with ten men and fire arms approached the shore. We had a full view of them as they came; the captain told me three of them were peaceable fellows; but the rest were desperate wretches. Having formed an ambuscade, I ordered *Friday* and the captain to creep upon their hands and feet, that they might not be seen, and to get very near them before they fired; but one of the principal ring-leaders of the mutiny, with two of the crew came towards us, and the captain was so eager at having him in his power, that he let fly, killed him and another on the spot; the third ran for it. I immediately advanced with my whole army,

army, upon which *Will Atkins*, one of the ringleaders, called out, for God's sake, captain, spare my life, the rest are as bad as I. The captain told him he must lay down his arms at discretion, and trust to the governor's mercy, upon which they all submitted.

It was now determined to seize the ship, which, with the assistance of the faithful part of the crew, the captain effected.

When I saw my deliverance thus put into my hands, I was ready to sink with surprise; I was not able to answer one word, but a flood of tears brought me to myself, and a little while after I recovered my speech. I then in my turn embraced him as my deliverer, and we rejoiced together. Having brought the prisoners before me, I asked them what they had to say in their own defence, telling them I had power to execute them there.

They pleaded the captain's promise.

CRUSOE
Rescuing & Protecting Friday



mise of mercy. I then told them that I intended to go passenger in the ship, with all my men; but that they, if they went, could only go as prisoners; observing however, that they might, if they chose it stay in the island. This they gladly accepted, and I prepared to go on board the next day. The captain returning to the ship, got every thing ready for my reception.

When he was gone, I talked to the men, told them my story, and how I managed all my household business; left a letter for the fifteen *Spaniards*, and made them promise to treat them in common with themselves. The next day I went on board the ship, taking *Friday* with me; thus I left the island, after being on it twenty-eight years, and arrived safely in England. Sometime after I went to *Lisbon*, to see after my effects in the *Brazils*, and found the generous captain,

captain, who had been so much my friend, still alive, and he put me in the way of recovering the produce of my plantations. And a few months after there arrived ships in the *Tagus*, with effects for my use, to the amount of 50,000*l.* besides 1000*l.* a year, which I expected to receive annually from my plantation.

And now resolved to harraß myself no more, I am preparing for a longer journey than all those, for I have lived seventy-two years, chequered with infinite variety, and have been taught sufficiently the value of retirement, and the blessing of ending my days in peace, and in the true worship of my Almighty Deliverer.



540



CHAR

ROGER

HIS

BOOK

DUNDEE

Edw. M. P. Rogers -



EP

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