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1778
VOL. I

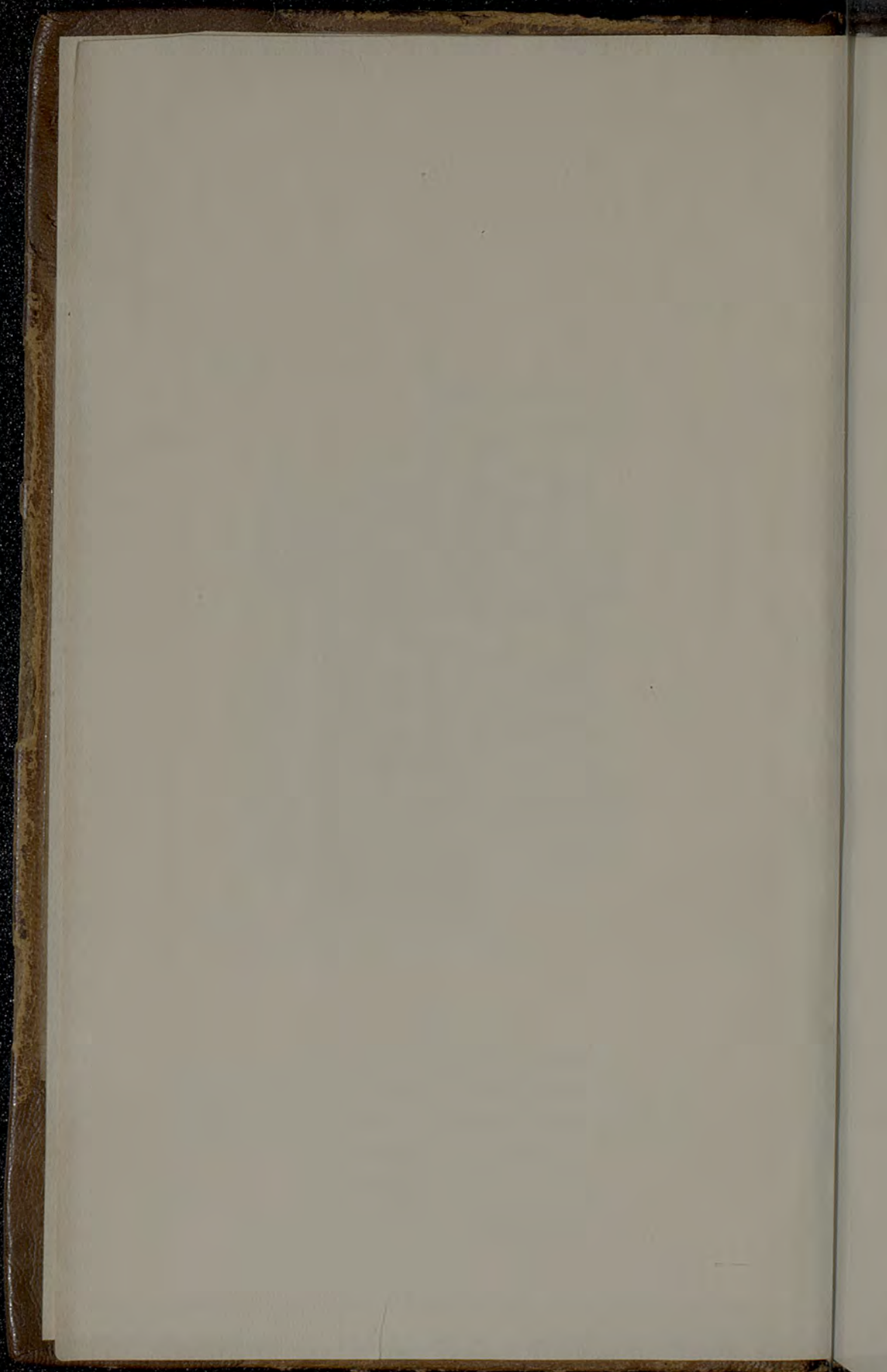


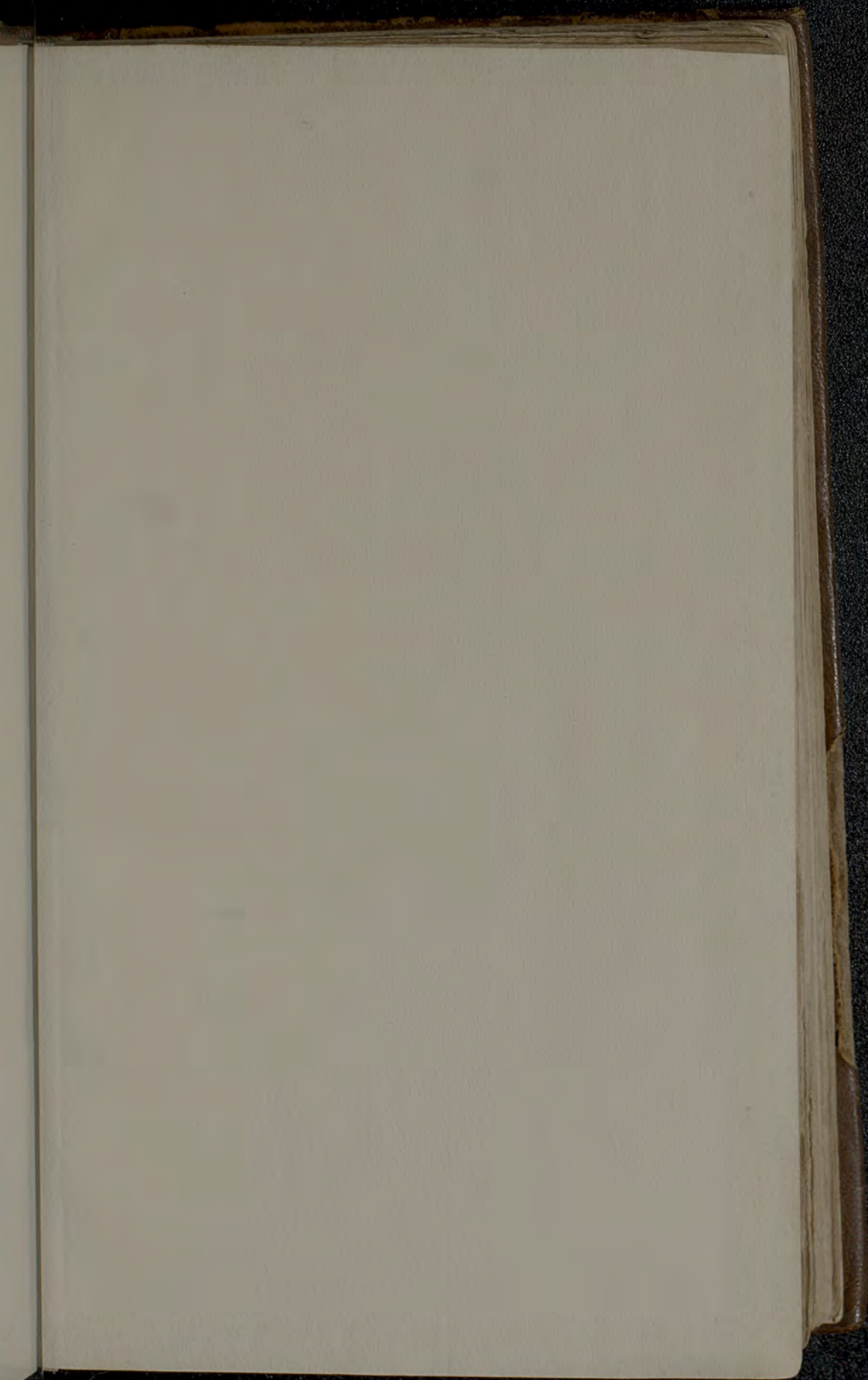
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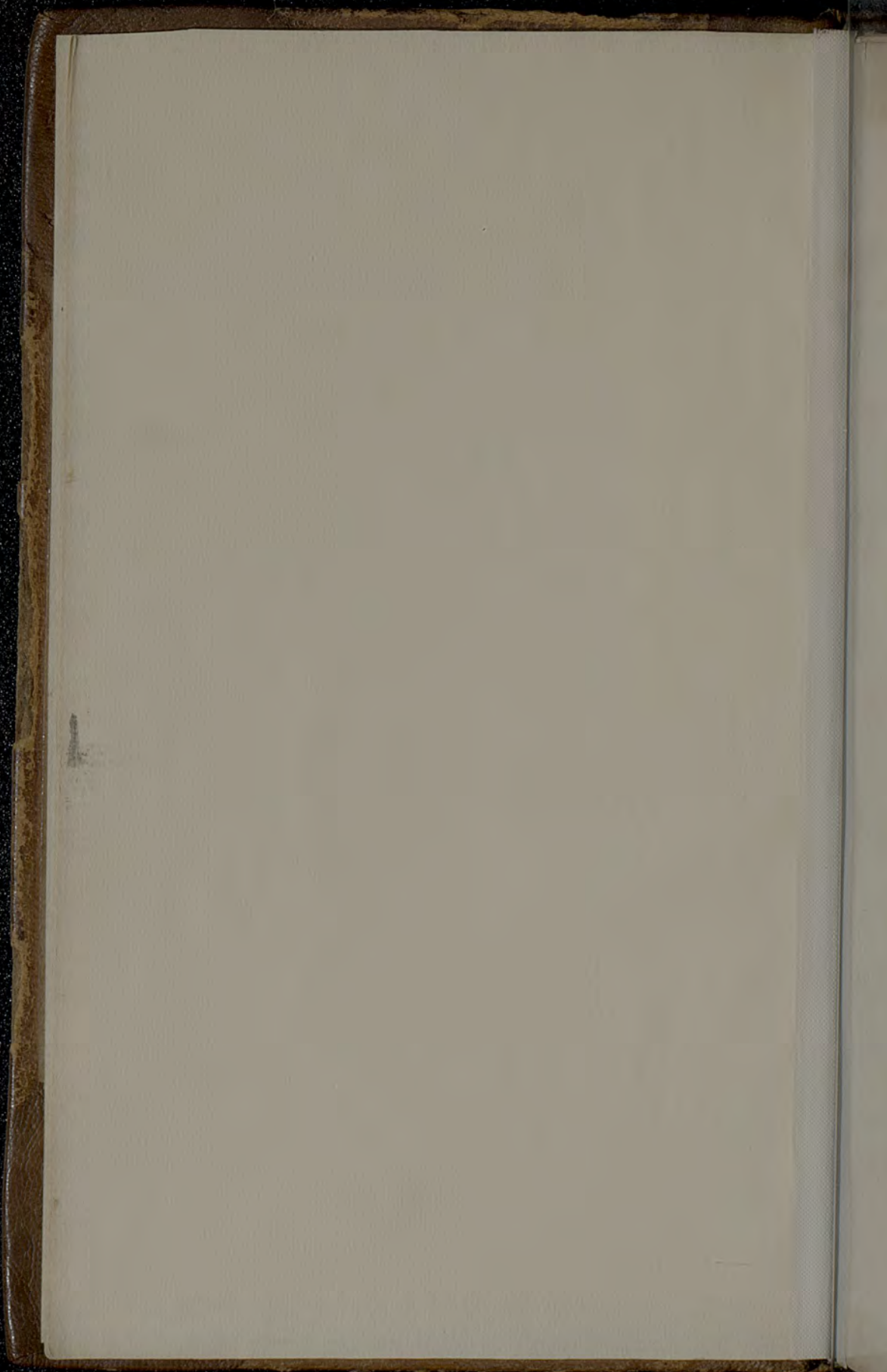
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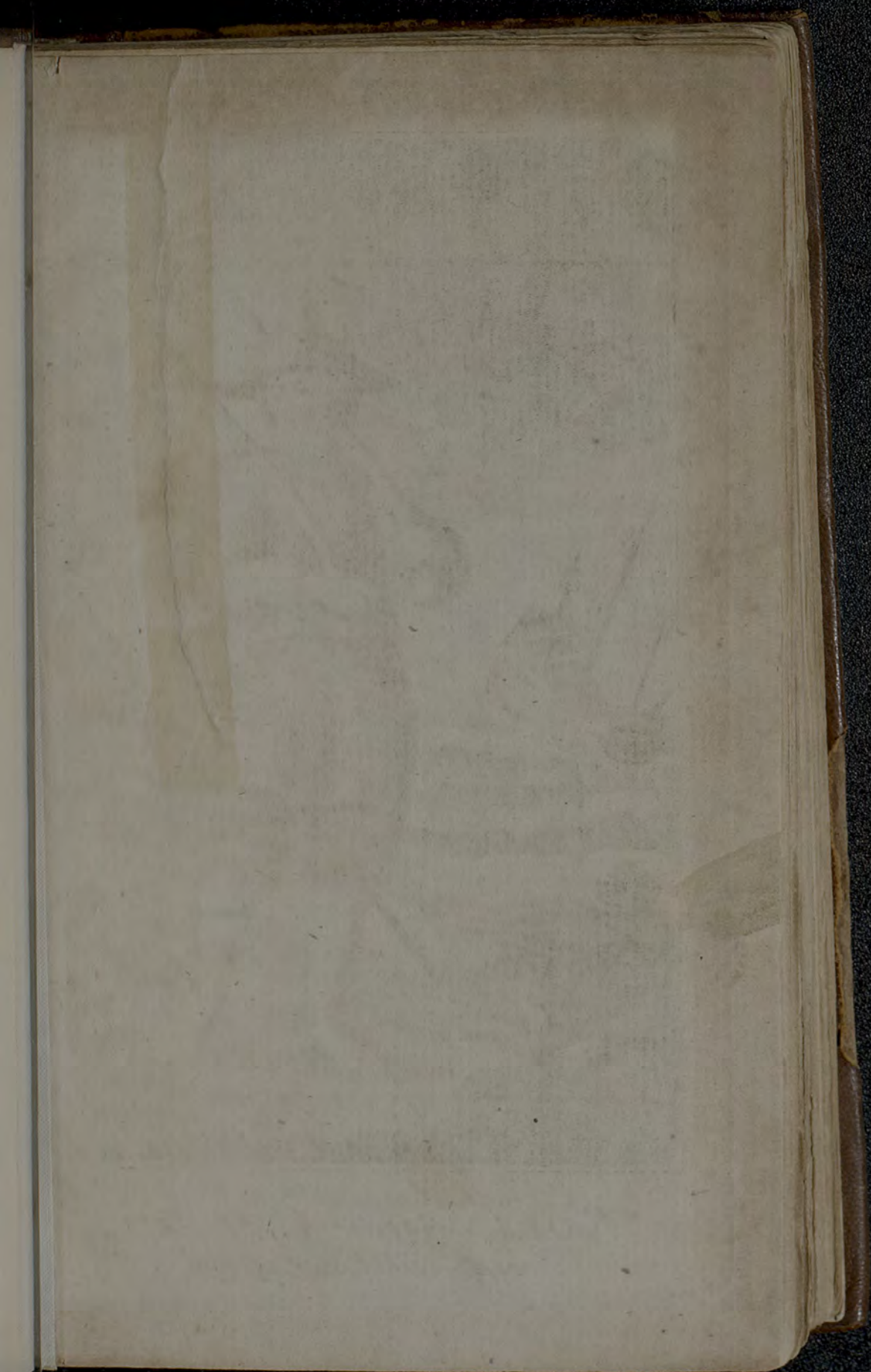
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J. Lodge sculp.

ROBINSON CRUSOE,
as describ'd in Page 176.

T H E
L I F E
And Strange Surprising
A D V E N T U R E S
O F
R O B I N S O N C R U S O E ;
O F Y O R K , M A R I N E R :

Who lived Eight and Twenty Years all alone
in an uninhabited Island on the Coast of *America*,
near the Mouth of the Great River *Oroonoque* ;
having been cast on Shore by Shipwreck, where-
in all the Men perished but Himself.

With an ACCOUNT how he was at last as strangely
delivered by PIRATES.

Written by H I M S E L F .

The FIFTEENTH EDITION, Adorned with new Cuts.

I N T W O V O L U M E S .

V O L . I .

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. BUCKLAND, W. STRAHAN, J. F. and C.
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T H E
P R E F A C E.

*I*F ever the Story of any private Man's Adventures in the World were worth making public, and were acceptable when published, the Editor of this Account thinks this will be so.

The Wonders of this Man's Life exceed all that (he thinks) is to be found extant; the Life of one Man being scarce capable of a greater Variety.

The Story is told with Modesty, with Seriousness, and with a religious Application of Events to the Uses to which wise Men always

P R E F A C E.

apply them; viz. to the Instruction of others, by this Example, and to justify and honour the Wisdom of Providence in all the Variety of Circumstances, let them happen how they will.

The Editor believes the Thing to be a just History of Facts; neither is there any Appearance of Fiction in it: And however thinks, because all such Things are disputed, that the Improvement of it, as well to the Diversion, as to the Instruction of the Reader, will be the same; and as such, he thinks, without farther Compliment to the World, he does them a great Service in the Publication.

T H E



THE
L I F E
A N D
A D V E N T U R E S
O F
R O B I N S O N C R U S O E .

I WAS born in the Year 1632, in the City of *York*, of a good Family, tho' not of that Country, my Father being a Forreigner of *Bremen*, who settled first at *Hull*: He got a good Estate by Merchandize, and leaving off his Trade, lived afterwards at *York*, from whence he had married my Mother, whose Relations were named *Robinson*, a very good Family in that Country, and from whom I was called *Robinson Kreuznaer*; but by the usual Corruption of Words in *England*, we are now called, nay, we call ourselves, and write our Name, *Crusoe*; and so my Companions always called me.

I had two elder Brothers, one of which was a Lieutenant-Colonel to an *English* Regiment of Foot in *Flanders*, formerly commanded by the famous Col. *Lockhart*, and was killed at the Battle near *Dunkirk* against the *Spaniards*: What became of my second Brother, I never knew, any more than my Father or Mother did know what was become of me.

Being the third Son of the Family, and not bred to any Trade, my Head began to be filled very early with rambling Thoughts: My Father, who was very antient, had given me a competent Share of Learning, as far as House-education and a Country Free-school generally goes, and designed me for the Law; but I would be satisfied with nothing but going to Sea; and my Inclination to this led me so strongly against the Will, nay, the Commands, of my Father, and against all the Intreaties and Persuasions of my Mother and other Friends, that there seemed to be something fatal in that Propension of Nature, tending directly to the Life of Misery which was to befall me.

My Father, a wise and grave Man, gave me serious and excellent Counsel against what he foresaw was my Design. He called me one Morning into his Chamber, where he was confined by the Gout, and expostulated very warmly with me upon this Subject: He asked me, what Reasons, more than a mere wandering Inclination, I had for leaving my Father's House and my native Country, where I might be well introduced, and had a Prospect of raising my Fortune by Application and Industry, with a Life of Ease and Pleasure: He told me, it was Men of desperate Fortunes on one hand, or of aspiring superior Fortunes on the other, and who went abroad upon Adventures, to rise by Enterprize, and make themselves famous in Undertakings of a Nature out of the common Road; that these things were all either too far above me, or too far below me; that mine was the middle State, or what might be called the upper Station of *Low Life*, which he had found, by long Experience, was the best State in the World; the most suited to human Happiness, not exposed to the Miseries and Hardships, the Labour and Sufferings of the mechanic Part of Mankind, and not embarrassed with the Pride, Luxury, Ambition, and Envy of the upper Part of Mankind.

kind. He told me, I might judge of the Happiness of this State, by this one thing; *viz* That this was the State of Life which all other People envied; that Kings have frequently lamented the miserable Consequences of being born to great things, and wished they had been placed in the Middle of the two Extremes, between the Mean and the Great; that the wise Man gave his Testimony to this, as the just Standard of true Felicity, when he prayed to have neither Poverty nor Riches.

He bade me observe it, and I should always find, that the Calamities of Life were shared among the upper and lower Part of Mankind; but that the middle Station had the fewest Disasters, and was not exposed to so many Vicissitudes as the higher or lower Part of Mankind; nay, they were not subjected to so many Distempers and Uneasiness, either of Body or Mind, as those were, who, by vicious Living, Luxury, and Extravagancies, on one hand, or by hard Labour, want of Necessaries, and mean or insufficient Diet, on the other hand, bring Distempers upon themselves by the natural Consequences of their way of Living; that the middle Station of Life was calculated for all kind of Virtues, and all kind of Enjoyments; that Peace and Plenty were the Handmaids of a middle Fortune; that Temperance, Moderation, Quietness, Health, Society, all agreeable Diversions, and all desirable Pleasures, were the Blessings attending the middle Station of Life; that this way Men went silently and smoothly thro' the World, and comfortably out of it; not embarrassed with the Labours of the Hands, or of the Head; not sold to a Life of Slavery for daily Bread, or harrassed with perplexed Circumstances, which rob the Soul of Peace, and the Body of Rest; not enraged with the Passion of Envy, or the secret burning Lust of Ambition for great things; but in easy Circumstances, sliding gently thro' the World, and sensibly tasting the Sweets of living without the Bitter; feeling that they are happy, and learning by every Day's Experience to know it more sensibly.

After this he pressed me earnestly, and in the most affectionate manner, not to play the young Man, or to precipitate myself into Miseries, which Nature, and the Station of Life I was born in, seemed to have provided against; that I was under no Necessity of seeking my

Bread; that he would do well for me, and endeavour to enter me fairly into the Station of Life which he had been just recommending to me; and that if I was not very easy and happy in the World, it must be my mere Fate, or Fault that must hinder it; and that he should have nothing to answer for, having thus discharged his Duty in warning me against Measures which he knew would be to my Hurt: In a Word, that as he would do very kind things for me, if I would stay and settle at home, as he directed; so he would not have so much Hand in my Misfortunes, as to give me any Encouragement to go away: And to close all, he told me, I had my elder Brother for an Example, to whom he had used the same earnest Persuasions to keep him from going into the Low-Country Wars, but could not prevail, his young Desires prompting him to run into the Army, where he was killed; and though he said he would not cease to pray for me, yet he would venture to say to me, that if I did take this foolish Step, God would not bless me; and I would have Leisure hereafter to reflect upon having neglected his Counsel, when there might be none to assist in my Recovery.

I observed in this last Part of his Discourse, which was truly prophetic, tho' I suppose my Father did not know it to be so himself; I say, I observ'd the Tears run down his Face very plentifully, especially when he spoke of my Brother who was killed; and that when he spoke of my having Leisure to repent, and none to assist me, he was so moved, that he broke off the Discourse, and told me, his Heart was so full, he could say no more to me.

I was sincerely afflicted with this Discourse, as indeed who could be otherwise? And I resolv'd not to think of going abroad any more, but to settle at home according to my Father's Desire: But alas! a few Days wore it all off; and, in short, to prevent any of my Father's farther Importunities, in a few Weeks after, I resolv'd to run quite away from him. However, I did not act so hastily neither, as the first Heat of my Resolution prompted, but I took my Mother at a Time when I thought her a little pleasanter than ordinary; and told her, That my Thoughts were so entirely bent upon seeing the World, that I should never settle to any thing with Resolution

folution enough to go through with it; and my Father had better give me his Consent, than force me to go without it; that I was now eighteen Years old, which was too late to go Apprentice to a Trade, or Clerk to an Attorney; that I was sure, if I did, I should never serve out my Time, but I should certainly run away from my Master before my Time was out, and go to Sea; and if she would speak to my Father to let me go one Voyage abroad, if I came home again, and did not like it, I would go no more, and I would promise by a double Diligence to recover the Time that I had lost.

This put my Mother into a great Passion: She told me, she knew it would be to no Purpose to speak to my Father upon any such Subject; that he knew too well what was my Interest, to give his Consent to any thing so much for my Hurt; and that she wonder'd how I could think of any such thing, after the Discourse I had had with my Father, and such kind and tender Expressions, as she knew my Father had us'd to me; and that, in short, if I would ruin myself, there was no Help for me; but I might depend I should never have their Consent to it: That, for her Part, she would not have so much Hand in my Destruction; and I should never have it to say, that my Mother was willing, when my Father was not.

Though my Mother refus'd to move it to my Father, yet I heard afterwards, that she reported all the Discourse to him; and that my Father, after shewing a great Concern at it, said to her, with a Sigh; That Boy might be happy, if he would stay at home; but if he goes abroad, he will be the most miserable Wretch that ever was born; I can give no Consent to it.

It was not till almost a Year after this that I broke loose, though in the mean Time I continued obstinately deaf to all Proposals of settling to Business, and frequently expostulating with my Father and Mother, about their being so positively determin'd against what they knew my Inclinations prompted me to. But being one Day at *Hull*, whither I went casually, and without any Purpose of making an Elopement that Time; but, I say, being there, and one of my Companions being going by Sea to *London*, in his Father's Ship, and prompting me to go with them, with the common Allurement of a

Seafaring Man; that it should cost me nothing for my Passage, I consulted neither Father or Mother any more, nor so much as sent them Word of it; but leaving them to hear of it, as they might, without asking God's Blessing, or my Father's, without any Consideration of Circumstances or Consequences, and in an ill Hour, God knows, on the first of *September* 1651, I went on board a Ship bound for *London*: Never any young Adventurer's Misfortunes, I believe, began sooner, or continu'd longer, than mine: The Ship was no sooner got out of the *Humber*, but the Wind began to blow, and the Sea to rise in a most frightful Manner; and as I had never been at Sea before, I was most inexpressibly sick in Body, and terrified in Mind: I began now seriously to reflect upon what I had done, and how justly I was overtaken by the Judgment of Heaven for my wicked leaving my Father's House, and abandoning my Duty; all the good Counsel of my Parents, my Father's Tears and my Mother's Intreaties, came now fresh into my Mind; and my Conscience, which was not yet come to the Pitch of Hardness to which it has been since, reproach'd me with the Contempt of Advice, and the Breach of my Duty to God and my Father.

All this while the Storm increased, and the Sea went very high, tho' nothing like what I have seen many Times since; no, nor what I saw a few Days after: But it was enough to affect me then, who was but a young Sailor, and had never known any thing of the Matter. I expected every Wave would have swallow'd us up, and that every Time the Ship fell down, as I thought it did, in the Trough or Hollow of the Sea, we should never rise more: In this Agony of Mind, I made many Vows and Resolutions, that if it would please God to spare my Life in this one Voyage, if ever I got once my Foot upon dry Land again, I would go directly home to my Father, and never set it into a Ship again while I lived; that I would take his Advice, and never run myself into such Miseries as these any more. Now I saw plainly the Goodness of his Observations about the middle Station of Life, how easy, how comfortable he had lived all his Days, and never had been expos'd to Tempests at Sea, or Trouble on Shore; and, in short, I resolv'd that I would, like a true repenting Prodigal, go home to my Father.

These

These wise and sober Thoughts continued all the while the Storm continued, and indeed some Time after; but the next Day the Wind was abated, and the Sea calmer, and I began to be a little inur'd to it. However, I was very grave for all that Day, being also a little Sea-sick still; but towards Night the Weather clear'd up, the Wind was quite over, and a charming fine Evening follow'd, the Sun went down perfectly clear, and rose so the next Morning; and having little or no Wind, and a smooth Sea, the Sun shining upon it, the Sight was, as I thought, the most delightful that ever I saw.

I had slept well in the Night, and was now no more Sea-sick, but very chearful; looking with Wonder upon the Sea, that was so rough and terrible the Day before, and could be so calm and so pleasant in so little a Time after: And now, lest my good Resolutions should continue, my Companion, who had indeed inticed me away, comes to me, Well, *Bob*, says he, clapping me upon the Shoulder, how do you do after it? I warrant you were frighted, wer'n't you, last Night, when it blew but a Cap-full of Wind? A Cap-full d'ye call it? said I, 'twas a terrible Storm: A Storm, you Fool you! replies he: Do you call that a Storm? Why it was nothing at all; give us but a good Ship, and Sea-room, and we think nothing of such a Squall of Wind as that; but, you're but a fresh water Sailor, *Bob*: Come, let us make a a Bowl of Punch, and we'll forget all that: D'ye see what charming Weather 'tis now? To make short this sad Part of my Story, we went the Way of all Sailors; the Punch was made, and I was made half drunk with it, and in that one Night's Wickedness I drowned all my Repentance, all my Reflections upon my past Conduct, all my Resolutions for the future. In a Word, as the Sea was return'd to its Smoothness of Surface, and settled Calmness, by the Abatement of that Storm, so the Hurry of my Thoughts being over, my Fears and Apprehensions of being swallow'd up by the Sea being forgotten, and the Current of my former Desires return'd, I entirely forgot the Vows and Promises that I made in my Distress. I found indeed some Intervals of Reflection, and the serious Thoughts did, as it were, endeavour to return again sometimes; but I shook them off, and rous'd myself from them, as it were from a Distemper; and ap-

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plying myself to Drinking and Company, soon master'd the Return of those Fits (for so I called them); and I had, in five or six Days, got a complete Victory over my Conscience, as any young Fellow that resolv'd not to be troubled with it, could desire: But I was to have another Trial for it still; and Providence, as in such Cases generally it does, resolv'd to leave me entirely without Excuse: For if I would not take this for a Deliverance, the next was to be such an one, as the worst and most hardened Wretch among us would confess both the Danger and the Mercy.

The sixth Day of our being at Sea, we came into *Farmouth* Roads; the Wind having been contrary, and the Weather calm, we had made but little Way since the Storm. Here we were obliged to come to an Anchor, and here we lay, the Wind continuing contrary, *viz.* at South-west, for seven or eight Days; during which Time, a great many Ships from *Newcastle* came into the same Roads, as the common Harbour where the Ships might wait for a Wind for the River.

We had not however rid here so long but we should have tided it up the River, but that the Wind blew too fresh; and, after we had lain four or five Days, blew very hard. However, the Roads being reckon'd as good as an Harbour, the Anchorage good, and our Ground-tackle very strong, our Men were unconcern'd, and not in the least apprehensive of Danger; but spent the Time in Rest and Mirth, after the Manner of the Sea; but the eighth Day in the Morning, the Wind increased, and we had all Hands at work to strike our Top-masts, and make every thing snug and close that the Ship might ride as easy as possible. By Noon, the Sea went very high indeed, and our Ship rid *Fore-castle in*, shipp'd several Seas, and we thought once or twice our Anchor had come home; upon which, our Master order'd out the Sheet-anchor; so that we rode with two Anchors ahead, and the Cables veer'd out to the better End.

By this Time, it blew a terrible Storm indeed; and, now I began to see Terror and Amazement in the Faces even of the Seamen themselves. The Master, tho' vigilant in the Business of preserving the Ship, yet as he went in and out of his Cabin by me, I could hear him, softly to himself, say several Times; *Lord be merciful to us; we shall be*
all

all lost, we shall be all undone; and the like: During these first Hurries, I was stupid, lying still in my Cabin, which was in the Steerage, and cannot describe my Temper. I could ill resume the first Penitence which I had so apparently trampled upon, and hardened myself against: I thought the Bitterness of Death had been past; and that this would be nothing too, like the first. But when the Master himself came by me, as I said just now, and said we should be all lost, I was dreadfully frightened: I got up out of my Cabin, and looked out; but such a dismal Sight I never saw: The Sea went Mountains high, and broke upon us every three or four Minutes: When I could look about, I could see nothing but Distress round us: Two Ships that rid near us, we found, had cut their Masts by the Board, being deep loaden; and our Men cried out, that a Ship which rid about a Mile ahead of us, was founder'd. Two more Ships, being driven from their Anchors, were run out of the Roads to Sea, at all Adventures, and that not with a Mast standing. The light Ships fared the best, as not so much labouring in the Sea, but two or three of them drove, and came close by us, running away with only their Sprit-sail out, before the Wind.

Towards the Evening, the Mate and Boatswain begg'd the Master of our Ship to let them cut away the Fore-mast, which he was very unwilling to do: But the Boatswain protesting to him, that if he did not, the Ship would founder, he consented; and when they had cut away the Fore-mast, the Main-mast stood so loose, and shook the Ship so much, they were obliged to cut her away also, and make a clear Deck.

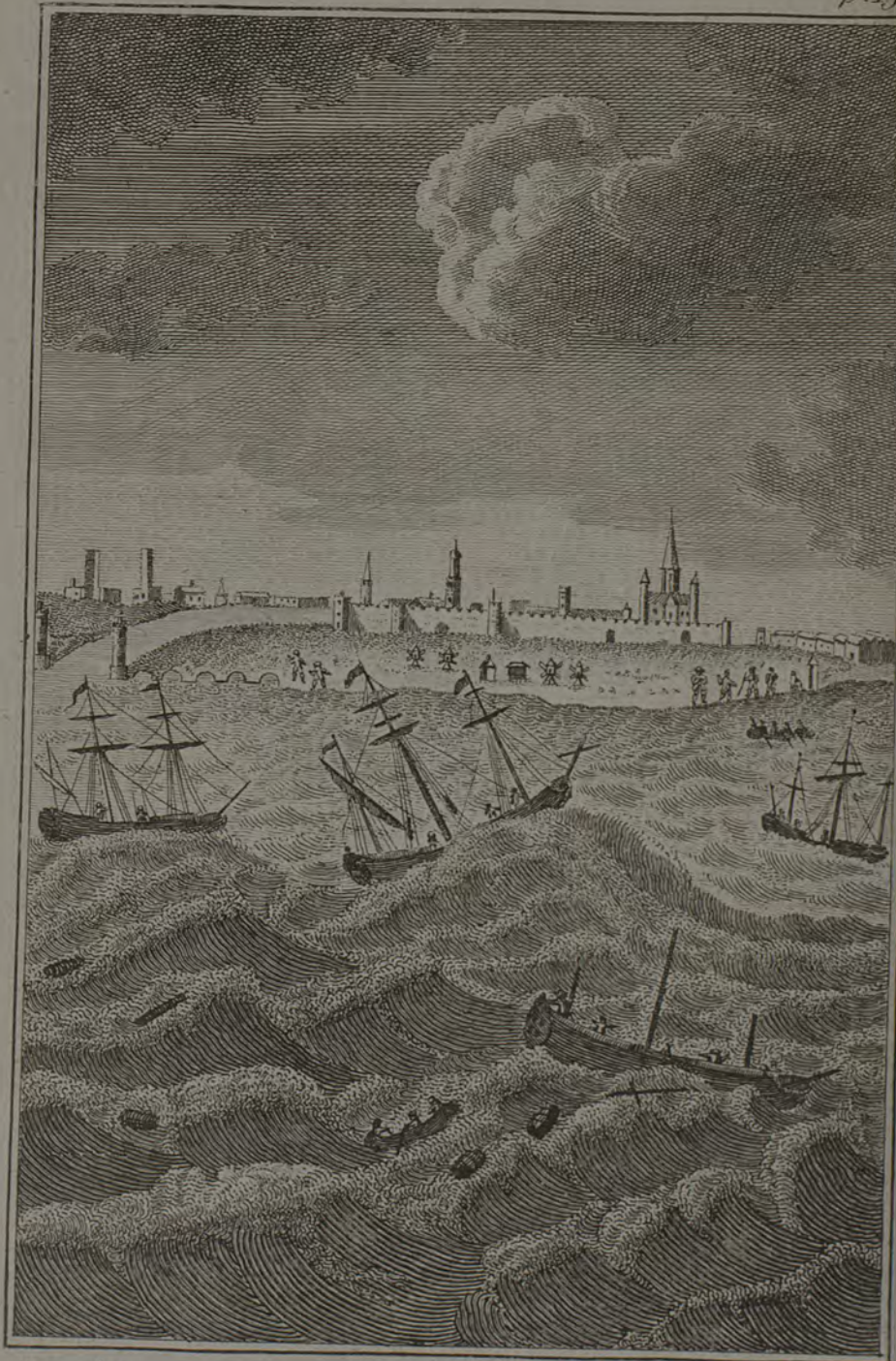
Any one must judge what a Condition I must be in at all this, who was but a young Sailor, and who had been in such a Fright before at but a little. But if I can express at this Distance the Thoughts I had about me at that Time, I was in tenfold more Horror of Mind upon Account of my former Convictions, and the having returned from them to the Resolutions I had wickedly taken at first, than I was at Death itself; and these, added to the Terror of the Storm, put me into such a Condition, that I can by no Words describe it. But the worst was not come yet; the Storm continu'd with such Fury, that the Seamen themselves acknowledg'd they had never seen a worse.

We

We had a good Ship, but she was deep loaden, and wallowed in the Sea, that the Seamen every now and then cried out, she would founder. It was my Advantage in one respect, that I did not know what they meant by founder, till I enquir'd. However, the Storm was so violent, that I saw what is not often seen, the Master, the Boatswain, and some others more sensible than the rest, at their Prayers, and expecting every Moment when the Ship would go to the Bottom. In the Middle of the Night, and under all the rest of our Distresses, one of the Men that had been down on Purpose to see, cried out we had sprung a Leak; another said, there was four Feet Water in the Hold. Then all Hands were call'd to the Pump. At that very Word my Heart, as I thought, died within me; and I fell backwards upon the Side of my Bed where I sat, into the Cabin. However, the Men rous'd me, and told me, that I that was able to do nothing before, was as well able to pump as another; at which I stirr'd up, and went to the Pump, and work'd very heartily. While this was doing, the Master seeing some light Colliers, who, not able to ride out the Storm, were obliged to slip and run away to the Sea, and would come near us, ordered to fire a Gun as a Signal of Distress. I, who knew nothing what they meant, was so surpris'd, that I thought the Ship had broke, or some dreadful thing happen'd. In a Word, I was so surpris'd, that I fell down in a Swoon. As this was a Time when every Body had his own Life to think of, nobody minded me, or what was become of me; but another Man slept up to the Pump, and, thrusting me aside with his Foot, let me lie, thinking I had been dead; and it was a great while before I came to myself.

We work'd on, but the Water increasing in the Hold, it was apparent, that the Ship would founder; and tho' the Storm began to abate a little, yet as it was not possible she could swim till we might run into any Port, so the Master continu'd firing Guns for Help; and a light Ship, who had rid it out just ahead of us, ventured a Boat out to help us. It was with the utmost Hazard the Boat came near us; but it was impossible for us to get on board, or for the Boat to lie near the Ship-side, till at last the Men rowing very heartily, and venturing their Lives to save ours, our Men cast them a Rope over
the

[Faint, illegible handwriting on a lined page]



Robinson Crusoe, Shipwreckt at Yarmouth. In Lodge Sculp.

the Stern with a Buoy to it, and then veered it out a great Length, which they, after much Labour and Hazard, took hold of, and we haled them close under our Stern, and got all into their Boat. It was to no Purpose for them or us, after we were in the Boat, to think of reaching to their own Ship; so all agreed to let her drive, and only to pull her in towards Shore as much as we could; and our Master promis'd them, That if the Boat was stav'd upon Shore, he would make it good to their Master: So partly rowing, and partly driving, our Boat went away to the Northward, sloping towards the Shore, almost as far as *Wintertonnesse*.

We were not much more than a Quarter of an Hour out of our Ship, but we saw her sink: And then I understood for the first Time, what was meant by a Ship foundering in the Sea. I must acknowledge I had hardly Eyes to look up, when the Seamen told me she was sinking; for, from that Moment they rather put me into the Boat, than that I might be said to go in; my Heart was as it were dead within me, partly with Fright, partly with Horror of Mind, and the Thoughts of what was yet before me.

While we were in this Condition, the Men yet labouring at the Oar to bring the Boat near the Shore, we could see (when our Boat mounting the Waves, we were able to see the Shore) a great many People running along the Strand to assist us when we should come near: But we made but slow Way towards the Shore; nor were we able to reach the Shore, till being past the Light-house at *Winterton*, the Shore falls off to the Westward towards *Cromer*; and so the Land broke off a little the Violence of the Wind. Here we got in, and, tho' not without much Difficulty, got all safe on Shore, and walk'd afterwards on Foot to *Yarmouth*, where, as unfortunate Men, we were used with great Humanity, as well by the Magistrates of the Town, who assign'd us good Quarters, as by particular Merchants and Owners of Ships; and had Money given us sufficient to carry us either to *London*, or back to *Hull*, as we thought fit.

Had I now had the Sense to have gone back to *Hull*, and have gone home, I had been happy, and my Father, an Emblem of our Blessed Saviour's Parable, had even
killed

killed the fatted Calf for me; for, hearing the Ship I went away in, was cast away in *Yarmouth Road*, it was a great while before he had any Assurances, that I was not drown'd.

But my ill Fate push'd me on now, with an Obstinacy that nothing could resist; and tho' I had several Times loud Calls from my Reason, and my more composed Judgment, to go home, yet I had no Power to do it: I know not what to call this, nor will I urge, that it is a secret over-ruling Decree, that hurries us on to be the Instruments of our own Destruction, even tho' it be before us, and that we push upon it with our Eyes open. Certainly, nothing but some such decreed unavoidable Misery attending, and which it was impossible for me to escape, could have pushed me forward against the calm Reasonings and Persuasions of my most retired Thoughts, and against two such visible Instructions as I had met with in my first Attempt.

My Comrade, who had help'd to harden me before, and who was the Master's Son, was now less forward than I. The first Time he spoke to me after we were at *Yarmouth*, which was not till two or three Days, for we were separated in the Town to several Quarters; I say, the first Time he saw me, it appeared his Tone was altered; and, looking very melancholy, and shaking his Head, ask'd me how I did: And telling his Father who I was, and how I had come this Voyage only for a Trial, in order to go farther abroad; his Father turning to me with a very grave and concerned Tone, *Young Man*, says he, *you ought never to go to Sea any more; you ought to take this for a plain and visible Token, that you are not to be a Seafaring Man.* Why, Sir, said I, will you go to Sea no more? *That is another Case*, said he; *it is my Calling, and therefore my Duty; but as you made this Voyage for a Trial, you see what a Taste Heaven has given you, of what you are to expect, if you persist; perhaps all this has befallen us on your Account, like Jonah in the Ship of Tarshish.* Pray, continues he, *what are you? And on what Account did you go to Sea?* Upon that I told him some of my Story; at the End of which, he burst out with a strange Kind of Passion; what had I done, says he, that such an unhappy Wretch should come into my Ship! I would not set my Foot in the same Ship with thee again
for

for a thousand Pounds: This indeed was, as I said, an Excursion of his Spirits, which were yet agitated by the Sense of his Loss, and was further than he could have Authority to go: However, he afterwards talked very gravely to me, exhorting me to go back to my Father, and not tempt Providence to my Ruin; told me, I might see a visible Hand of Heaven against me: *And young Man, said he, depend upon it, if you do not go back, where-ever you go, you will meet with nothing but Disasters and Disappointments, till your Father's Words are fulfilled upon you.*

We parted soon after; for I made him little Answer, and I saw him no more; which Way he went, I know not. As for me, having some Money in my Pocket, I travelled to *London* by Land; and there, as well as on the Road, had many Struggles with myself, what Course of Life I should take, and whether I should go home, or go to Sea.

As to going home, Shame opposed the best Motions that offered to my Thoughts; and it immediately occurred to me how I should be laughed at among the Neighbours, and should be ashamed to see, not my Father and Mother only, but even every Body else: From whence I have since often observed how incongruous and irrational the common Temper of Mankind is, especially of Youth, to that Reason that ought to guide them in such Cases; *viz.* That they are not ashamed to sin, and yet are ashamed to repent; not ashamed of the Action, for which they ought justly to be esteemed Fools; but are ashamed of the Returning, which only can make them esteemed wise Men.

In this State of Life, however, I remain'd some Time, uncertain what Measures to take, and what Course of Life to lead. An irresistible Reluctance continued to going home; and as I stay'd awhile, the Remembrance of the Distress I had been in wore off; and as that abated, the little Motion I had in my Desires to Return, wore off with it, till at last I quite laid aside the Thoughts of it, and look'd out for a Voyage.

That evil Influence, which carried me first away from my Father's House, which hurried me into the wild and indigested Notion of raising my Fortune, and that impress'd those Conceits so forcibly upon me, as to make me deaf to all good Advice, and to the Intreaties, and
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even the Commands, of my Father: I say, the same Influence, whatever it was, presented the most unfortunate of all Enterprises to my View; and I went on board a Vessel bound to the Coast of *Africa*, or, as our Sailors vulgarly call it, a Voyage to *Guinea*.

It was my great Misfortune, that in all these Adventures I did not ship myself as a Sailor; whereby though I might indeed have work'd a little harder than ordinary, yet at the same Time I had learn'd the Duty and Office of a Foremastman; and in Time might have qualified myself for a Mate or Lieutenant, if not for a Master. But as it was always my Fate to chuse for the worse, so I did here; for having Money in my Pocket, and good Clothes on my Back, I would always go on board in the Habit of a Gentleman; and so I neither had any Business in the Ship, nor learn'd to do any.

It was my Lot first of all to fall into pretty good Company in *London*, which does not always happen to such loose and unguided young Fellows as I then was; the Devil generally not omitting to lay some Snare for them very early: But it was not so with me: I first fell acquainted with the Master of a Ship who had been on the Coast of *Guinea*, and who, having had very good Success there, was resolv'd to go again; this Captain, taking a Fancy to my Conversation, which was not disagreeable at that Time, hearing me say I had a Mind to see the World, told me, if I would go the Voyage with him, I should be at no Expence; I should be his Messmate, and his Companion; and if I could carry any thing with me, I should have all the Advantage of it that the Trade would admit; and perhaps I might meet with some Encouragement.

I embrac'd the Offer, and, entering into a strict Friendship with this Captain, who was an honest plain-dealing Man, went the Voyage with him, and carried a small Adventure with me, which, by the disintrested Honesty of my Friend the Captain, I increased very considerably; for I carried about 40*l.* in such Toys and Trifles as the Captain directed me to buy. This 40*l.* I had mustered together by the Assistance of some of my Relations, whom I corresponded with, and who, I believe, got my Father, or at least, my Mother, to contribute so much as that, to my first Adventure.

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This was the only Voyage which I may say was successful in all my Adventures, and which I owe to the Integrity and Honesty of my Friend the Captain; under whom I got a competent Knowledge of the Mathematics, and the Rules of Navigation; learn'd how to keep an Account of the Ship's Course, take an Observation, and in short, to understand some things that were needful to be understood by a Sailor: For, as he took Delight to introduce me, I took Delight to learn; and, in a Word, this Voyage made me both a Sailor and a Merchant: For I brought home five Pounds nine Ounces of Gold-dust for my Adventure, which yielded me in *London*, at my Return, almost 300*l.* and this filled me with those aspiring Thoughts which have since so compleated my Ruin.

Yet, even in this Voyage, I had Misfortunes too; particularly that I was continually sick, being thrown into a violent Calenture by the excessive Heat of the Climate; our principal Trading being upon the Coast, from the Lat. of 15 Degrees N. even to the Line itself.

I was now set up for a *Guinea* Trader; and my Friend, to my great Misfortune, dying soon after his Arrival, I resolv'd to go the same Voyage again; and I embark'd in the same Vessel with one who was his Mate in the former Voyage, and had now got the Command of the Ship. This was the unhappiest Voyage that ever Man made; for tho' I did not carry quite 100*l.* of my new-gain'd Wealth, so that I had 200*l.* left, and which I lodged with my Friend's Widow, who was very just to me, yet I fell into terrible Misfortunes in this Voyage; and the first was this; *viz.* Our Ship, making her Course towards the *Canary Islands*, or rather between those Islands and the *African* Shore, was surpris'd in the Grey of the Morning by a *Moorish* Rover of *Sallee*, who gave Chace to us with all the Sail she could make. We crouded also as much Canvas as our Yards would spread, or our Masts carry, to have got clear; but finding the Pirate gain'd upon us, and would certainly come up with us in a few Hours, we prepar'd to fight; our Ship having twelve Guns, and the Rover eighteen. About three in the Afternoon he came up with us, and, bringing to, by Mistake, just athwart our Quarter, instead of athwart our Stern, as he intended, we brought eight of our Guns to
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bear on that Side, and pour'd in a Broadside upon him, which made him sheer off again, after returning our Fire, and pouring in also his Small-shot from near 200 Men which he had on board. However, we had not a Man touch'd, all our Men keeping close: He prepar'd to attack us again, and we to defend ourselves; but, laying us on board the next Time upon our other Quarter, he entered 90 Men upon our Decks, who immediately fell to cutting and hacking the Decks and Rigging. We ply'd them with Small-shot, Half-pikes, Powder-chests, and such-like, and clear'd our Deck of them twice. However, to cut short this melancholy Part of our Story, our Ship being disabled, and three of our Men kill'd, and eight wounded, we were obliged to yield; and were carry'd all Prisoners into *Sallee*, a Port belonging to the *Moors*.

The Usage I had there was not so dreadful as at first I apprehended; nor was I carried up the Country, to the Emperor's Court, as the rest of our Men were, but was kept by the Captain of the Rover, as his proper Prize, and made his Slave, being young and nimble, and fit for his Business. At this surprising Change of my Circumstances, from a Merchant to a miserable Slave, I was perfectly overwhelmed; and now I look'd back upon my Father's prophetic Discourse to me, that I should be miserable, and have none to relieve me; which I thought was now so effectually brought to pass, that I could not be worse; that now the Hand of Heaven had overtaken me, and I was undone without Redemption. But alas! this was but a Taste of the Misery I was to go thro', as will appear in the Sequel of this Story.

As my new Patron or Master had taken me home to his House, so I was in hopes, that he would take me with him when he went to Sea again, believing that it would be some Time or other his Fate to be taken by a *Spanish* or *Portugal* Man of War; and that then I should be set at Liberty. But this Hope of mine was soon taken away; for when he went to Sea, he left me on Shore to look after his little Garden, and do the Drudgery of Slaves about his House; and when he came home again from his Cruize, he order'd me to lie in the Cabin, to look after the Ship.

Here I meditated nothing but my Escape, and what Method I might take to effect it; but found no Way that had

had the least Probability in it: Nothing presented to make the Supposition of it rational; for I had nobody to communicate it to, that would embark with me, no Fellow Slave, no *Englishman*, *Irishman* or *Scotsman* there, but myself; so that for two Years, tho' I often pleased myself with the Imagination, yet I never had the least encouraging Prospect of putting it in Practice.

After about two Years, an odd Circumstance presented itself, which put the old Thoughts of making some Attempt for my Liberty again in my Head: My Patron lying at home longer than usual, without sitting out his Ship, which, as I heard, was for Want of Money, he used constantly once or twice a Week, sometimes oftener, if the Weather was fair, to take the Ship's Pinnace, and go out into the Road a fishing; and as he always took me and a young *Maresco* with him to row the Boat, we made him very merry, and I prov'd very dextrous in catching Fish; insomuch, that sometimes he would send me with a *Moor*, one of his Kinsmen, and the Youth the *Maresco*, as they call'd him, to catch a Dish of Fish for him.

It happen'd one Time, that going a fishing with him in a calm Morning, a Fog rose so thick, that tho' we were not half a League from the Shore, we lost Sight of it; and, rowing we knew not whither, or which Way, we labour'd all Day, and all the next Night; and when the Morning came, we found we had pull'd off to Sea, instead of pulling in for the Shore; and that we were at least two Leagues from the Land: However, we got well in again, tho' with a great deal of Labour, and some Danger; for the Wind began to blow pretty fresh in the Morning; but particularly we were all very hungry.

But our Patron, warn'd by this Disaster, resolv'd to take more Care of himself for the future; and having lying by him the Long-boat of our *English* Ship which he had taken, he resolv'd he would not go a fishing any more without a Compass and some Provision; so he order'd the Carpenter of his Ship, who also was an *English* Slave, to build a little State-room or Cabin in the Middle of the Long-boat, like that of a Barge, with a Place to stand behind it to steer, and haul home the Main-sheet; and Room before for an Hand or two to stand and work the Sails. She sail'd with what we call a Shoulder of Mutton Sail; and the

the Boom jibb'd over the Top of the Cabin, which lay very snug and low, and had in it Room for him to lie, with a Slave or two, and a Table to eat on, with some small Lockers to put in some Bottles of such Liquor as he thought fit to drink; particularly his Bread, Rice, and Coffee.

We were frequently out with this Boat a fishing; and as I was most dextrous to catch Fish for him, he never went without me. It happened one Day, that he had appointed to go out in this Boat, either for Pleasure or for Fish, with two or three *Moors* of some Distinction, and for whom he had provided extraordinarily; and had therefore set on board the Boat over Night a larger Store of Provisions than usual; and had ordered me to get ready three Fusils with Powder and Shot, which were on board his Ship; for that they designed some Sport of Fowling, as well as Fishing.

I got all things ready, as he had directed; and waited the next Morning with the Boat washed clean, her Ancient and Pendants out, and every thing to accommodate his Guests; when by and by my Patron came on board alone, and told me his Guests had put off going, upon some Business that fell out; and order'd me, with the Man and Boy, as usual, to go out with the Boat, and catch them some Fish, for that his Friends were to sup at his House; he commanded me too, that as soon as I had got some Fish, I should bring it home to his House: All which I prepar'd to do.

This Moment my former Notions of Deliverance darted into my Thoughts; for now I found I was like to have a little Ship at my Command; and my Master being gone, I prepar'd to furnish myself, not for fishing Business, but for a Voyage; tho' I knew not, neither did I so much as consider, whither I would steer; for, any where to get out of that Place was my Way.

My first Contrivance was to make a Pretence to speak to this *Moor*, to get something for our Subsistence on board; for I told him we must not presume to eat of our Patron's Bread: He said, that was true; so he brought a large Basket of Rusk, or Biscuit of their Kind, and three Jars with fresh Water, into the Boat: I knew where my Patron's Case of Bottles stood, which it was evident by the Make, were taken out of some *English* Prize, and I con-

veyed them into the Boat, while the *Moor* was on Shore, as if they had been there before, for our Master: I conveyed also a great Lump of Bees-Wax into the Boat, which weigh'd about half an hundred Weight, with a Parcel of Twine or Thread, an Hatchet, a Saw, and an Hammer, all which were of great Use to us afterwards; especially the Wax to make Candles. Another Trick I tried upon him, which he innocently came into also: His Name was *Ismael*, whom they call *Muley*, or *Moley*; so I call'd to him, *Moley*, said I, our Patron's Guns are all on board the Boat: Can you not get a little Powder and Shot? It may be we may kill some *Aleamies* (a Fowl like our *Curlews*) for ourselves; for I know he keeps the Gunner's Stores in the Ship. Yes, says he, I'll bring some: Accordingly he brought a great Leather Pouch, which held about a Pound and an half of Powder, or rather more; and another with Shot, that had five or six Pounds, with some Bullets, and put all into the Boat: At the same Time I had found some Powder, of my Master's, in the great Cabin, with which I filled one of the large Bottles in the Case, which was almost empty; pouring what was in it into another: And thus furnished with every thing needful, we sail'd out of the Port to fish. The Castle, which was at the Entrance of the Port, knew who we were, and took no Notice of us; and we were not above a Mile out of the Port, before we haul'd in our Sail, and sat us down to fish. The Wind blew from the N. N. E. which was contrary to my Desire; for had it blown Southerly, I had been sure to have made the Coast of *Spain*, and at least reach'd to the Bay of *Cadiz*; but my Resolutions were, blow which Way it would, I would be gone from that horrid Place where I was, and leave the rest to Fate.

After we had fished some Time, and caught nothing (for when I had Fish on my Hook, I would not pull them up, that he might not see them) I said to the *Moor*, This will not do; our Master will not be thus served; we must stand farther off: He, thinking no Harm, agreed; and being in the Head of the Boat, set the Sails; and as I had the Helm, I ran the Boat out near a League farther, and then brought her to, as if I would fish; when, giving the Boy the Helm, I stept forward to where the *Moor* was; and, making as if I stoop'd for something behind

behind him, I took him by Surprise with my Arm under his Twist, and tofs'd him clear over-board into the Sea; he rose immediately, for he swam like a Cork, and call'd to me, begg'd to be taken in, told me he would go all over the World with me: He swam so strong after the Boat, that he would have reach'd me very quickly, there being but little Wind; upon which I stepped into the Cabin, and, fetching one of the Fowling-pieces, I presented it at him, and told him, I had done him no Hurt, and, if he would be quiet, I would do him none: But, said I, you swim will enough to reach the Shore, and the Sea is calm; make the best of your Way to the Shore, and I will do you no Harm; but if you come near the Boat, I will shoot you through the Head; for I am resolv'd to have my Liberty. So he turn'd himself about, and swam for the Shore, and I make no doubt but he reach'd it with Ease, for he was an excellent Swimmer.

I could have been content to have taken this *Moer* with me, and have drown'd the Boy; but there was no venturing to trust him: When he was gone, I turn'd to the Boy, whom they call'd *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 *stroke your Face* to be true to me, *that is, swear by Mahomet, and his Father's Beard*, I must throw you into the Sea too. The Boy smiled in my Face, and spoke so innocently, that I could not mistrust him; and swore to be faithful to me, and go all over the World with me.

While I was in the View of the *Moer* that was swimming, I flood out directly to Sea, with the Boat rather stretching to Windward, that they might think me gone towards the *Streight Mouth* (as indeed any one that had been in their Wits must have been supposed to do); for who would have supposed we were sail'd on to the Southward, to the truly *Barbarian Coast*, where whole Nations of Negroes were sure to surround us with their Canoes, and destroy us; where we could never once go on Shore, but we should be devour'd by savage Beasts, or more merciless Savages of human Kind?

But as soon as it grew dusk in the Evening, I chang'd my Course, and steer'd directly South and by East, bending my Course a little towards the East, that I might
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keep in with the Shore; and having a fair fresh Gale of Wind, and a smooth quiet Sea, I made such Sail, that I believe by the next Day at three o'Clock in the Afternoon, when I first made the Land, I could not be less than 150 Miles South of *Sallee*, quite beyond the Emperor of *Morocco's* Dominions, or indeed of any other King thereabouts, for we saw no People.

Yet such was the Fright I had taken at the *Moors*, and the dreadful Apprehensions I had of falling into their Hands, that I would not stop, or go on Shore, or come to an Anchor, the Wind continuing fair, till I had sail'd in that manner five Days; and then the Wind shifting to the Southward, I concluded also, that if any of our Vessels were in Chace of me, they also would now give over; so I ventur'd to make to the Coast, and came to an Anchor in the Mouth of a little River, I knew not what or where; neither what Latitude, what Country, what Nation, or what River: I neither saw, or desired to see, any People; the principal Thing I wanted was fresh Water. We came into this Creek in the Evening, resolving to swim on Shore as soon as it was dark, and discover the Country; but as soon as it was quite dark, we heard such dreadful Noises of the Barking, Roaring, and Howling of wild Creatures, of we knew not what Kinds, that the poor Boy was ready to die with Fear, and begg'd of me not to go on Shore till Day. Well, *Xury*, said I, then I won't; but it may be we may see Men by Day, who will be as bad to us as those Lions: *Then we may give them the shoot Gun*, says *Xury*, laughing, *make them run wry*; such *English Xury* spoke by conversing among us Slaves. However, I was glad to see the Boy so chearful, and I gave him a Dram (out of our Patron's Case of Bottles) to chear him up: After all, *Xury's* Advice was good, and I took it; we dropp'd our little Anchor, and lay still all Night; I say still, for we slept none; for in two or three Hours we saw vast great Creatures, we knew not what to call them, of many Sorts, come down to the Sea-shore, and run into the Water, wallowing and washing themselves, for the Pleasure of cooling themselves; and they made such hideous Howlings and Yellings, that I never indeed heard the like.

Xury was dreadfully frighted, and indeed so was I too: But we were both worse frighted when we heard one mighty Creature come swimming towards our Boat; we could not see him, but we might hear him by his blowing, to be a monstrous, huge, and furious Beast; *Xury* said it was a Lion, and it might be for aught I know: Poor *Xury* cried out to me to weigh the Anchor, and row away. No, says I, *Xury*, we can slip our Cable with a Buoy to it, and go to Sea, they cannot follow us far. I had no sooner said so, but I perceived the Creature (whatever it was) within two Oars Length, which something surpris'd me; however, I immediately stept to the Cabin-door, and taking up my Gun, fir'd at him; upon which he immediately turn'd about, and swam towards the Shore again.

But it was not possible to describe the horrible Noises, and hideous Cries and Howlings, that were raised as well upon the Edge of the Shore, as higher within the Country, upon the Noise or Report of a Gun, a Thing I have some Reason to believe those Creatures had never heard before. This convinced me, that there was no going on Shore for us in the Night upon that Coast; and how to venture on Shore in the Day, was another Question too; for to have fallen into the Hands of any of the Savages, had been as bad as to have fallen into the Paws of Lions and Tigers; at least we were equally apprehensive of the Danger of it.

Be that as it would, we were obliged to go on Shore somewhere or other for Water, for we had not a Pint left in the Boat; when or where to get to it, was the Point: *Xury* said, if I would let him go on Shore with one of the Jars, he would find if there was any Water, and bring some to me. I asked him, why he would go? why I should not go, and he stay in the Boat? The Boy answered with so much Affection, that made me love him ever after: Says he, *If wild Mans come, they eat me, you go away.* Well, *Xury*, said I, we will both go, and if the wild Mans come, we will kill them, they shall eat neither of us. So I gave *Xury* a Piece of Rusk-bread to eat, and a Dram out of our Patron's Case of Bottles, which I mentioned before, and we hal'd the Boat in as near the Shore, as we thought was proper, and

and waded on Shore, carrying nothing but our Arms and two Jars of Water.

I did not care to go out of Sight of the Boat, fearing the coming of the Canoes with *Savages* down the River: But the Boy, seeing a low Place, about a Mile up the Country, rambled to it, and by-and-by I saw him come running towards me: I thought he was pursued by some *Savage*, or frightened with some wild Beast, and I ran forward towards him, to help him; but when I came nearer to him, I saw something hanging over his Shoulders, which was a Creature that he had shot like a Hare, but different in Colour, and longer Legs; however, we were very glad of it, and it was very good Meat; but the great Joy that poor *Xury* came with, was to tell me he had found good Water, and seen no wild Mans.

But we found afterwards, that we need not take such Pains for Water; for a little higher up the Creek where we were, we found the Water fresh when the Tide was out, which flows but a little Way up; so we filled our Jars, and feasted on the Hare we had killed, and prepared to go on our Way, having seen no Footsteps of any human Creature in that Part of the Country.

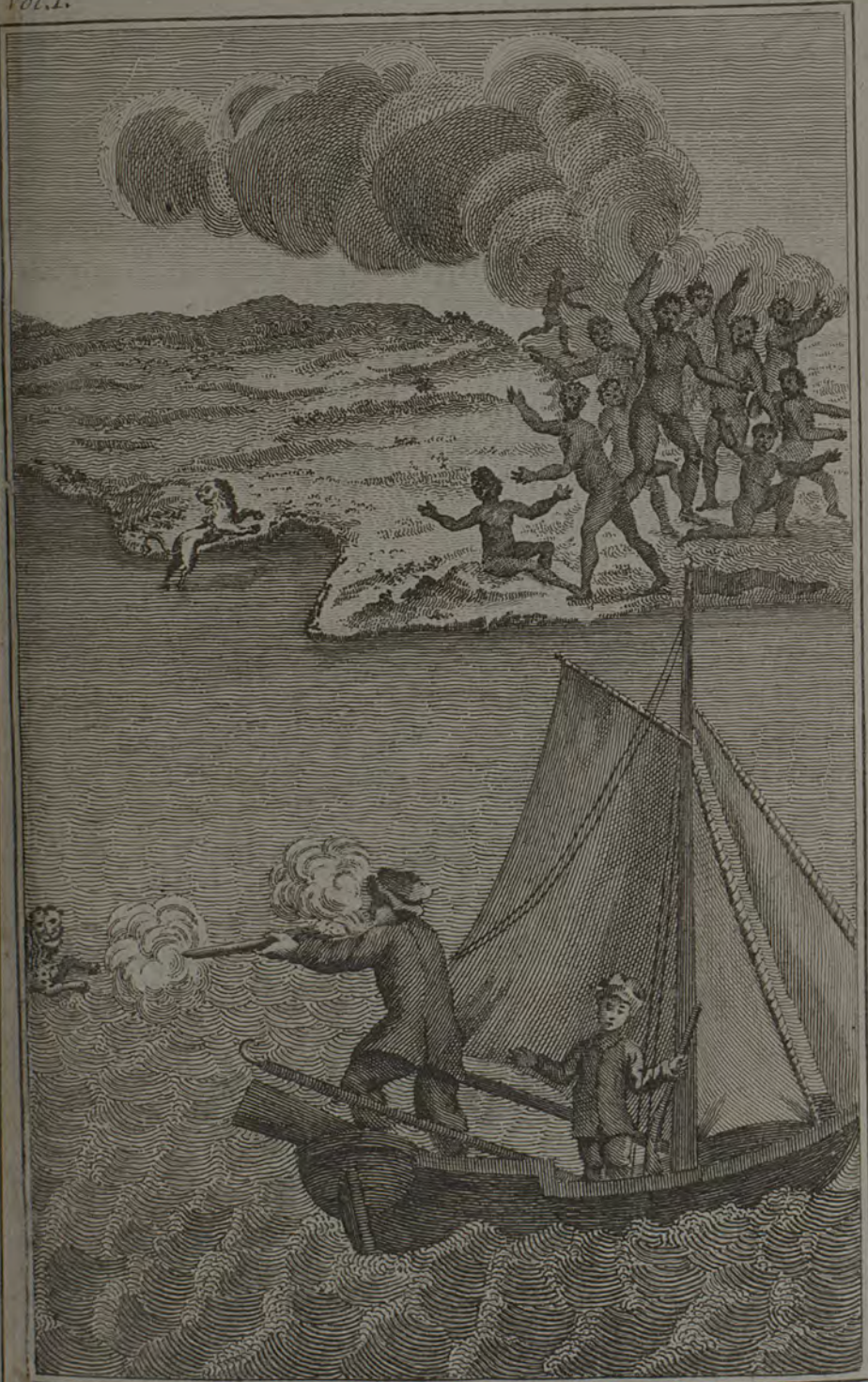
As I had been one Voyage to this Coast before, I knew very well, that the Islands of the *Canaries*, and the *Cape de Verd* Islands also, lay not far off from the Coast. But as I had no Instruments to take an Observation to know what Latitude we were in, and did not exactly know, or at least not remember what Latitude they were in, I knew not where to look for them, or when to stand off to Sea towards them, otherwise I might now easily have found some of these Islands. But my Hope was, that if I stood along this Coast till I came to that Part where the *English* traded, I should find some of their Vessels upon their usual Design of Trade, that would relieve and take us in.

By the best of my Calculation, that Place where I now was, must be that Country, which, lying between the Emperour of *Morocco's* Dominions and the *Negroes*, lies waste and uninhabited, except by wilds Beasts; the *Negroes* having abandoned it, and gone farther South, for fear of the *Moors*; and the *Moors* not thinking it worth inhabiting, by reason of its Barrenness; and indeed both forsaking it because of the prodigious Numbers of Ti-

gers, Lions, Leopards, and other furious Creatures which harbour there; so that the *Moors* use it for their hunting only, where they go like an Army, two or three thousand Men at a time; and indeed for near an hundred Miles together upon this Coast, we saw nothing but a waste uninhabited Country by Day, and heard nothing but Howlings and Roarings of wild Beasts by Night.

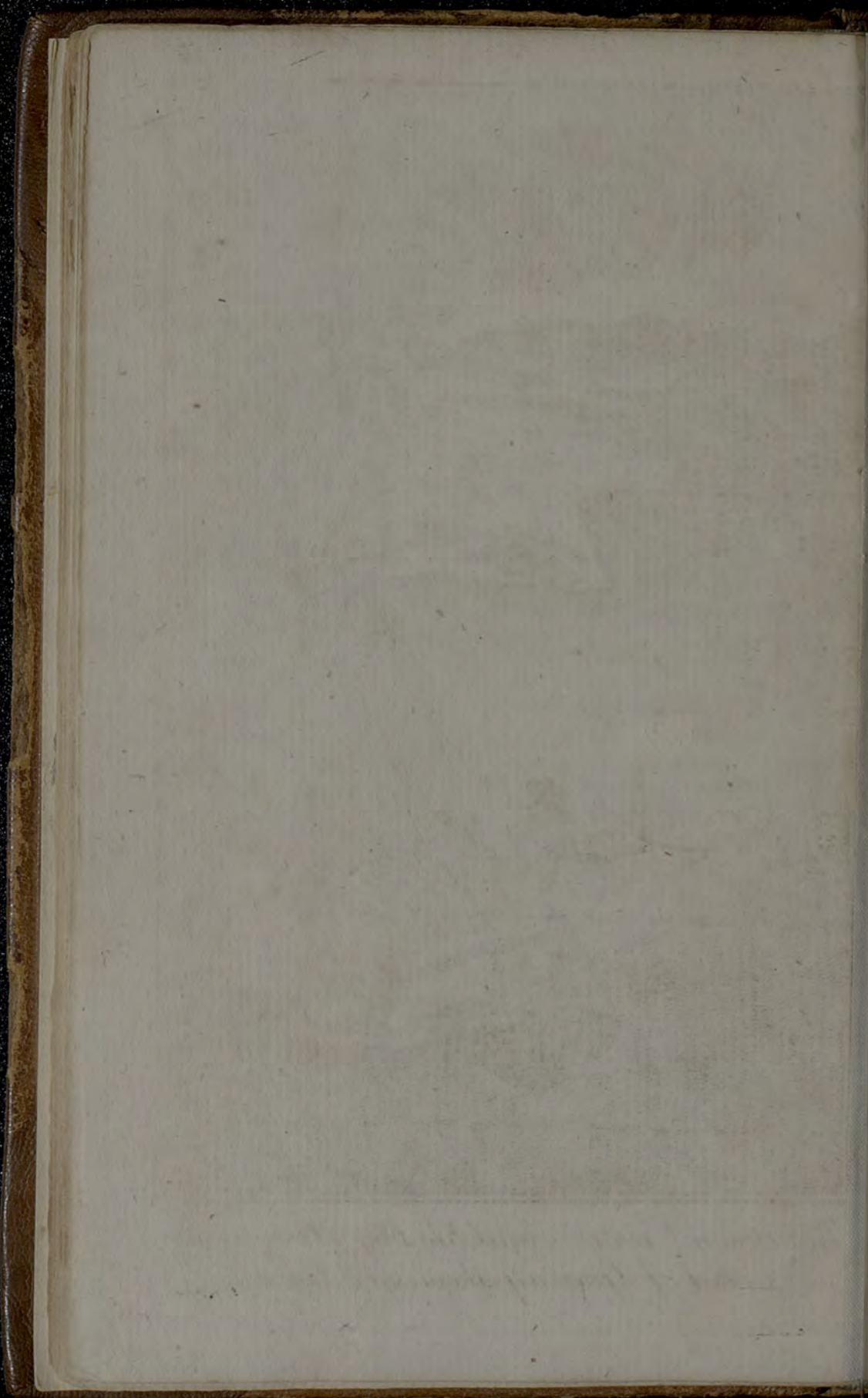
Once or twice in the Day-time, I thought I saw the *Pico of Teneriffe*, being the high Top of the Mountain *Teneriffe* in the *Canaries*; and had a great Mind to venture out, in Hopes of reaching thither; but, having tried twice, I was forced in again by contrary Winds, the Sea also going too high for my little Vessel; so I resolv'd to pursue my first Design, and keep along the Shore.

Several times we were obliged to land for fresh Water, after we had left this Place; and once in particular, being early in the Morning, we came to an Anchor under a little Point of Land, which was pretty high; and the Tide beginning to flow, we lay still to go farther in. *Xury*, whose Eyes were more about him than, it seems, mine were, calls softly to me, and tells me, that we had best go farther off the Shore; for, says he, look yonder lies a dreadful Monster on the Side of that Hillock, fast asleep. I look'd where he pointed, and saw a dreadful Monster indeed; for it was a terrible great Lion, that lay on the Side of the Shore, under the Shade of a Piece of the Hill, that hung as it were a little over him. *Xury*, said I, you shall go on Shore and kill him: *Xury* look'd frighted, and said, *Me kill! he eat me at one Mouth*, one Mouthful he meant; however, I said no more to the Boy, but bade him be still, and took our biggest Gun, which was almost Musquet bore, and loaded it with a good Charge of Powder, and with two Slugs, and laid it down; then I loaded another Gun with two Bullets, and the third (for we had three Pieces) I loaded with five smaller Bullets. I took the best Aim I could with the first Piece to have shot him in the Head; but he lay so with his Leg raised a little above his Nose, that the Slug hit his Leg about the Knee, and broke the Bone. He started up growling at first; but finding his Leg broke, fell down again, and then got up upon three Legs, and gave the most hideous Roar that I ever heard. I was a
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In^e Lodge Sculp.

Robinson Crusoe, and his boy Xury on the Coast of Guinny shooting a Lyon.



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little surpris'd that I had not hit him on the Head; however, I took up the second Piece immediately, and tho' he began to move off, fir'd again, and shot him into the Head; and had the Pleasure to see him drop, and making but little Noise, he lay struggling for Life. Then *Xury* took Heart, and would have me let him go on Shore. Well, go, said I. So the Boy jump'd into the Water, and taking the little Gun in one Hand, swam to the Shore with the other Hand; and coming close to the Creature, put the Muzzle of the Piece to his Ear, and shot him into the Head again, which dispatch'd him quite.

This was Game indeed to us, but this was no Food; and I was very sorry to lose three Charges of Powder and Shot, upon a Creature that was good for nothing to us. However, *Xury* said, he would have some of him; so he comes on board, and asked me to give him the Hatchet. For what, *Xury*? said I. *Me cut off his Head*, said he. However, *Xury* could not cut off his Head, but he cut off a Foot, and brought it with him, and it was a monstrous great one.

I bethought myself however, that perhaps the Skin of him might one way or other be of some Value to us; and I resolv'd to take off his Skin, if I could. So *Xury* and I went to work with him; but *Xury* was much the better Workman at it, for I knew very ill how to do it. Indeed it took us up (both) the whole Day; but at last we got off the Hide of him, and, spreading it on the Top of our Cabin, the Sun effectually dried it in two Days time, and it afterwards serv'd me to lie upon.

After this Stop, we made on to the Southward continually for ten or twelve Days, living very sparingly on our Provisions, which began to abate very much, and going no oftener into the Shore than we were oblig'd to for fresh Water. My Design in this was, to make the River *Gambia* or *Senegal*, that is to say, any where about the *Cape de Verd*, where I was in Hopes to meet with some *European* Ship; and if I did not, I knew not what Course I had to take, but to seek for the Islands, or perish there among the *Negroes*. I knew that all the Ships from *Europe*, which sail'd either to the Coast of *Guinea*, or to *Brasil*, or to the *East Indies*, made this Cape, or those Islands; and, in a Word, I put the whole of my

Fortune upon this single Point, either that I must meet with some Ship, or must perish.

When I had pursued this Resolution about ten Days longer, as I said, I began to see that the Land was inhabited; and in two or three Places, as we sailed by, we saw People stand upon the Shore to look at us; we could also perceive they were quite black, and stark naked. I was once inclined to have gone on Shore to them; but *Xury* was my better Counsellor, and said to me, *No go, no go*: However, I hal'd in nearer the Shore, that I might talk to them, and I found they ran along the Shore by me a good way. I observ'd they had no Weapons in their Hands, except one, who had a long slender Stick, which *Xury* said was a Lance, and that they would throw them a great way with good Aim; so I kept at a Distance, but talk'd with them by Signs as well as I could, and particularly made Signs for something to eat. They beckon'd to me to stop my Boat, and they would fetch me some Meat. Upon this I lower'd the Top of my Sail, and lay by; and two of them ran up into the Country, and in less than half an Hour came back, and brought with them two Pieces of dry Flesh, and some Corn, such as is the Produce of their Country; but we neither knew what the one or the other was; however, we were willing to accept it. But how to come at it was our next Dispute; for I was not for venturing on Shore to them, and they were as much afraid of us; but they took a safe way for us all; for they brought it to the Shore, and laid it down, and went and stood a great way off, till we fetch'd it on board, and then come close to us again.

We made Signs of Thanks to them, for we had nothing to make them Amends: But an Opportunity offer'd that very Instant, to oblige them wonderfully; for while we were lying by the Shore, came two mighty Creatures, one pursuing the other (as we took it) with great Fury, from the Mountains towards the Sea; whether it was the Male pursuing the Female, or whether they were in Sport, or in Rage, we could not tell, any more than we could tell whether it was usual or strange; but I believe it was the latter, because, in the first Place, those ravenous Creatures seldom appear but in the Night; and, in the second Place, we found the People

terribly

terribly frightened, especially the Women. The Man that had the Lance or Dart did not fly from them, but the rest did; however, as the two Creatures ran directly into the Water, they did not seem to offer to fall upon the *Negroes*, but plung'd themselves into the Sea, and swam about as if they had come for their Diversion; at last one of them began to come nearer our Boat than at first I expected; but I lay ready for him; for I had loaded my Gun with all possible Expedition, and bid *Xury* load both the other. As soon as he came fairly within my Reach, I fir'd, and shot him directly into the Head: Immediately he sunk down into the Water, but rose instanly, and plung'd up and down as if he was struggling for Life; and so indeed he was: He immediately made to the Shore; but between the Wound, which was his mortal Hurt, and the strangling of the Water, he died just before he reach'd the Shore.

It is impossible to express the Astonishment of these poor Creatures, at the Noise and Fire of my Gun; some of them were ready even to die for Fear, and fell down as dead with the very Terror. But when they saw the Creature dead and sunk into the Water, and that I made Signs to them to come to the Shore, they took Heart, and came to the Shore, and began to search for the Creature. I found him by his Blood staining the Water, and by the Help of a Rope, which I slung round him, and gave the *Negroes* to hale, they dragg'd him on Shore, and found that it was a most curious Leopard, spotted and fine, to an admirable Degree; and the *Negroes* held up their Hands with Admiration, to think what it was I killed him with.

The other Creature, frighted with the Flash of Fire, and the Noise of the Gun, swam to the Shore, and ran up directly to the Mountains, from which they came, nor could I at that Distance know what it was. I found quickly the *Negroes* were for eating the Flesh of this Creature; so I was willing to have them take it as a Favour from me, which when I made Signs to them, that they might take it, they were very thanfukl for. Immediately they fell to Work with him; and tho' they had no Knife, yet with a sharpened Piece of Wood, they took off his Skin as readily, nay much more readily than we would have done with a Knife; they offer'd me some

of the Flesh, which I declin'd, making as if I would give it them; but made Signs for the Skin, which they gave me very freely, and brought me a great deal more of their Provision, which, tho' I did not understand, yet I accepted. Then I made Signs to them for some Water, and held out one of my Jars to them, turning its Bottom upward, to shew that it was empty, and that I wanted to have it filled: They call'd immediately to some of their Friends, and there came two Women, and brought a great Vessel made of Earth, and burnt, as I suppose, in the Sun; this they set down for me, as before, and I sent *Xury* on Shore with my Jars, and filled them all three. The Women were as stark naked as the Men.

I was now furnished with Roots and Corn, such as it was, and Water; and, leaving my friendly *Negroes*, I made forward for about eleven Days more, without offering to go near the Shore, till I saw the Land run out a great Length into the Sea at about the Distance of four or five Leagues before me; and the Sea being very calm, I kept a large Offing to make this Point; at length, doubling the Point at about two Leagues from the Land, I saw plainly Land on the other Side to Sea-ward; then I concluded, as it was most certain indeed, that this was the *Cape de Verd*, and those the *Islands*, called from thence *Cape de Verd Islands*. However, they were at a great Distance, and I could not well tell what I had best to do; for if I should be taken with a Fresh of Wind, I might neither reach one or other.

In this Dilemma, as I was very pensive, I slept into the Cabin, and set me down, *Xury* having the Helm; when on a sudden the Boy cry'd out, *Master, Master, a Ship was a Sail!* and the foolish Boy was frighted out of his Wits, thinking it must needs be some of his Master's Ships sent to pursue us, when I knew we were gotten far enough out of their Reach. I jump'd out of the Cabin, and immediately saw not only the Ship, but what she was; *viz.* that it was a *Portuguese* Ship, and, as I thought, was bound to the Coast of *Guinea* for *Negroes*. But when I observ'd the Course she steered, I was soon convinced they were bound some other Way, and did not design to go any nearer the Shore; upon which I stretched out to Sea as much as I could, resolving to speak with them, if possible.

With

With all the Sail I could make, I found I should not be able to come in their Way, but that they would be gone by before I could make any Signal to them; but after I had crouded to the utmost, and began to despair, they, it seems, saw me by the Help of their Perspective-glasses, and that it was some *European* Boat, which they suppos'd must belong to some Ship that was lost; so they shorten'd Sail to let me come up. I was encouraged with this; and as I had my Patron's Ancient on board, I made a Waft of it to them for a Signal of Distress, and fir'd a Gun, both which they saw; for they told me they saw the Smoke, tho' they did not hear the Gun: Upon these Signals they very kindly brought to, and lay by for me, and in about three Hours time I came up with them.

They ask'd me what I was, in *Portuguese*, and in *Spanish*, and in *French*, but I understood none of them; but at last a *Scots* Sailor, who was on board, call'd to me, and I answer'd him, and told him I was an *Englishman*, that had made my Escape out of Slavery from the *Moors* at *Sallee*; then they bid me come on board, and very kindly took me in, and all my Goods.

It was an inexpressible Joy to me, any one will believe, that I was thus delivered, as I esteem'd it, from such a miserable and almost hopeless Condition as I was in: I immediately offer'd all I had to the Captain of the Ship, as a Return for my Deliverance; but he generously told me, he would take nothing from me, but that all I had should be delivered safe to me when I came to the *Brazils*: For, says he, *I have sav'd your Life on no other Terms, than as I would be glad to be sav'd myself; and it may one time or other be my Lot to be taken up in the same Condition; besides, says he, when I carry you to the Brazils, so great a Way from your own Country, if I should take from you what little you have, you will be starved there, and then I only take away that Life I have given. No, no, says he, Signior Inglese [Mr. Englishman,] I would carry you thither in Charity; and these Things will help you to buy your Subsistence there, and your Passage home again.*

As he was charitable in this Proposal, so he was just in the Performance to a Tittle; for he order'd the Seamen, that none should offer to touch any thing I had; then he took every thing into his own Possession, and gave me

back an exact Inventory of them, that I might have them again, even so much as my three Earthen Jars.

As to my Boat, it was a very good one, and that he saw, and told me he would buy it of me for the Ship's Use, and ask'd me what I would have for it. I told him he had been so generous to me in every Thing, that I could not offer to make any Price of the Boat, but left it intirely to him; upon which he told me he would give me a Note of his Hand to pay me 80 Pieces of Eight for it at *Brazil*; and when it came there, if any one offer'd to give more, he would make it up: He offer'd me also 60 Pieces of Eight more for my Boy *Xury*, which I was loth to take; not that I was not willing to let the Captain have him, but I was very loth to sell the poor Boy's Liberty, who had assisted me so faithfully in procuring my own. However, when I let him know my Reason, he own'd it to be just, and offer'd me this Medium, that he would give the Boy an Obligation to set him free in ten Years, if he turned Christian. Upon this, and *Xury* saying he was willing to go to him, I let the Captain have him.

We had a very good Voyage to the *Brazils*, and arriv'd in the *Bay de todos los Santos*, or *All Saints Bay*, in about 22 Days after. And now I was once more deliver'd from the most miserable of all Conditions of Life; and what to do next with myself, I was to consider.

The generous Treatment the Captain gave me, I can never enough remember: He would take nothing of me for my Passage, gave me 20 Ducats for the Leopard's Skin, and 40 for the Lion's Skin, which I had in the Boat; and caus'd every Thing I had in the Ship to be punctually deliver'd me; and what I was willing to sell, he bought; such as the Case of Bottles, two of my Guns, and a Piece of the Lump of Bees Wax, for I had made Candles of the rest; in a Word, I made about 230 Pieces of Eight of all my Cargo, and with this Stock I went on Shore in the *Brazils*.

I had not been long here, but being recommended to the House of a good honest Man like himself, who had an *Ingenio*, as they call it, that is, a Plantation, and a Sugar-house, I liv'd with him some time; and acquainted myself, by that means, with the Manner of their Planting, and making of Sugar; and seeing how well the
Planters

Planters liv'd, and how they grew rich suddenly, I resolv'd, if I could get Licence to settle there, I would turn Planter among them; resolving in the mean time, to find out some way to get my Money which I had left in *London*, remitted to me. To this Purpose, getting a kind of a *Letter of Naturalization*, I purchased as much Land that was uncur'd, as my Money would reach; and form'd a Plan for my Plantation and Settlement, and such an one as might be suitable to the Stock which I propos'd to myself to receive from *England*.

I had a Neighbour, a *Portuguese* of *Lisbon*, but born of *English* Parents, whose Name was *Wells*, and in much such Circumstances as I was: I call him Neighbour, because his Plantation lay next to mine; and we went on very sociably together; my Stock was but low, as well as his; and we rather planted for Food, than any thing else, for about two Years. However, we began to increase, and our Land began to come into Order; so that the third Year we planted some Tobacco, and made each of us a large Piece of Ground ready for planting Canes in the Year to come; but we both wanted Help; and now I found more than before, I had done wrong in parting with my Boy *Xury*.

But alas! for me to do wrong that never did right, was no great Wonder; I had no Remedy but to go on: I was gotten into an Employment quite remote to my Genius, and directly contrary to the Life I delighted in, and for which I forsook my Father's House, and broke thro' all his good Advice; nay, I was coming into the very middle Station, or upper Degree of low Life, which my Father advis'd me to before, and which if I resolv'd to go on with, I might as well have staid at home, and never fatigued myself in the World, as I have done; and I us'd often to say to myself, I could have done this as well in *England* among my Friends, as have gone 5000 Miles off to do it among Strangers and Savages in a Wilderness, and at such a Distance, as never to hear from any Part of the World, that had the least Knowledge of me.

In this manner I us'd to look upon my Condition with the utmost Regret. I had nobody to converse with but now and then this Neighbour; no Work to be done but by the Labour of my Hands; and I us'd to say, I

liv'd just like a Man cast away upon some desolate Island that had nobody there but himself. But how just has it been, and how should all Men reflect, that, when they compare their present Condition with others that are worse, Heaven may oblige them to make the Exchange, and be convinced of their former Felicity, by their Experience ! I saw, how just it has been, that the truly solitary Life I reflected on in an Island, or mere Desolation, should be my Lot, who had so often unjustly compared it with the Life which I then led, in which had I continued, I had in all Probability, been exceeding prosperous and rich !

I was in some Degree settled in my Measures for carrying on the Plantation, before my kind Friend the Captain of the Ship, that took me up at Sea, went back ; for the Ship remained there in providing her Loading, and preparing for her Voyage, near three Months ; when telling him what little Stock I had left behind me in *London*, he gave me this friendly and sincere Advice ; *Signior Inglese*, says he (for so he always call'd me,) if you will give me Letters, and a Procuration here in Form to me, with Orders to the Person who has your Money in *London*, to send your Effects to *Lisbon*, to such Persons as I shall direct, and in such Goods as are proper for this Country, I will bring you the Produce of them, God willing, at my Return ; but since human Affairs are all subject to Changes and Disasters, I would have you give Orders but for 100 *l. Sterl.* which you say is half your Stock, and let the Hazard be run for the first ; so that if it comes safe, you may order the rest the same way ; and if it miscary, you may have the other half to have recourse to for your Supply.

This was so wholesome Advice, and look'd so friendly, that I could not but be convinc'd it was the best Course I could take ; so I accordingly prepared Letters to the Gentlewoman with whom I had left my Money, and a Procuration to the *Portuguese* Captain, as he desired.

I wrote the *English* Captain's Widow a full Account of all my Adventures, my Slavery, Escape, and how I had met with the *Portugal* Captain at Sea, the Humanity of his Behaviour, and what Condition I was now in, with all other necessary Directions for my Supply ; and when this honest Captain came to *Lisbon*, he found
means,

means, by some of the *English* Merchants there, to send over not the Order only, but a full Account of my Story to a Merchant at *London*, who presented it effectually to her; whereupon, she not only delivered the Money, but out of her own Pocket sent the *Portugal* Captain a very handsome Present for his Humanity and Charity to me.

The Merchant in *London* vested this 100 *l.* in *English* Goods, such as the Captain had written for; sent them directly to him at *Lisbon*, and he brought them all safe to me to the *Brazils*; among which, without my Direction (for I was too young in my Business to think of them) he had taken care to have all Sorts of Tools, Iron-work, and Utensils necessary for my Plantation, and which were of great Use to me.

When this Cargo arriv'd, I thought my Fortune made; for I was surpris'd with the Joy of it; and my good Steward the Captain had laid out the 5 *l.* which my Friend had sent him for a Present for himself, to purchase, and bring me over a Servant under Bond for six Years Service; and would not accept of any Consideration, except a little Tobacco, which I would have him accept, being of my own Produce.

Neither was this all; but my Goods being all *English* Manufactures, such as Cloth, Stuff, Bays, and Things particularly valuable and desirable in the Country, I found means to sell them to a very great Advantage; so that I may say, I had more than four times the Value of my first Cargo, and was now infinitely beyond my poor Neighbour, I mean in the Advancement of my Plantation; for the first Thing I did, I bought me a *Negro* Slave, and an *European* Servant also; I mean another besides that which the Captain brought me from *Lisbon*.

But as abused Prosperity is oftentimes made the very Means of our greatest Adversity, so was it with me. I went on the next Year with great Success in my Plantation; I raised 50 great Rolls of Tobacco, on my own Ground, more than I had disposed of for Necessaries among my Neighbours; and these 50 Rolls being each of above 100 *lb.* Weight, were well cured, and laid by, against the Return of the Fleet from *Lisbon*. And now increasing in Business and Wealth, my Head began to be full of Projects and Undertakings beyond my Reach;

such

such as are indeed often the Ruin of the best Heads in Business.

Had I continued in the Station I was now in, I had room for all the happy Things to have yet befallen me, for which my Father so earnestly recommended a quiet retired Life, and which he had so sensibly described the middle Station of Life to be full of; but other Things attended me, and I was still to be the wilful Agent of all my own Miseries: And particularly to increase my Fault, and double the Reflections upon myself which in my future Sorrows I should have Leisure to make; all these Miscarriages were procured by my apparent obstinate adhering to my foolish Inclination of wandering abroad, and pursuing that Inclination, in Contradiction to the clearest Views of doing myself good in a fair and plain Pursuit of those Prospects, and those Measures of Life, which Nature and Providence concurred to present me with, and to make my Duty.

As I had once done thus in breaking away from my Parents, so I could not be content now, but I must go and leave the happy View I had of being a rich and thriving Man in my new Plantation, only to pursue a rash and immoderate Desire of rising faster than the Nature of the Thing admitted; and thus I cast myself down again into the deepest Gulph of human Misery that ever Man fell into, or perhaps could be consistent with Life, and a State of Health in the World.

To come then by just Degrees to the Particulars of this Part of my Story: You may suppose, that having now lived almost four Years in the *Brazils*, and beginning to thrive and prosper very well upon my Plantation, I had not only learned the Language, but had contracted Acquaintance and Friendship among my Fellow-Planters as well as among the Merchants at *St. Salvadore*, which was our Port; and that, in my Discourse among them, I had frequently given them an Account of my two Voyages to the Coast of *Guinea*, the Manner of trading with the *Negroes* there, and how easy it was to purchase upon the Coast, for Trifles (such as *Beads, Toys, Knives, Scissars, Hatchets, Bits of Glass*, and the like) not only *Gold Dust, Guinea Grains, Elephants Teeth*, &c. but *Negroes* for the Service of the *Brazils*, in great Numbers.

They listened always very attentively to my Discourses on these Heads, but sepecially to that Part which related to the buying *Negroes*, which was a Trade at that time not only not far entered into, but, as far as it was, had been carried on by the *Affientos*, or Permission of the King of *Spain* and *Portugal*, and engross'd in the public Stock; so that few *Negroes* were bought, and those excessive dear.

It happen'd, being in Company one Day with some Merchants and Planters of my Acquaintance, and talking of those Things very earnestly, three of them came to me the next Morning, and told me, they had been musing very much upon what I had discours'd of with them the last Night; and they came to make a secret Proposal to me; and, after enjoining me Secrecy, they told me, that they had a Mind to fit out a Ship to go to *Guinea*; that they had all Plantations as well as I, and were streighten'd for nothing so much as Servants; that as it was a Trade that could not publicly sell the *Negroes* when they came home, so they desired to make but one Voyage, to bring the *Negroes* on Shore privately, and divide them among their own Plantations; and, in a Word, the Question was, Whether I would go their Supercargo in the Ship, to manage the Trading Part upon the Coast of *Guinea*? And they offer'd me, that I should have my equal Share of the *Negroes*, without providing any Part of the Stock.

This was a fair Proposal, it must be confess'd, had it been made to any one that had not had a Settlement and Plantation of his own to look after, which was in a fair way of coming to be very considerable, and with a good Stock upon it. But for me, that was thus establish'd, and had nothing to do but go on as I had begun for three or four Years more, and to have sent for the other 100 *l.* from *England*, and who in that time, and what that little Addition, could scarce have fail'd of being worth 3 or 4000 *l.* Sterling, and that increasing too; for me to think of such a Voyage, was the most preposterous Thing that ever Man, in such Circumstances, could be guilty of.

But I, that was born to be my own Destroyer, could no more resist the Offer, than I could restrain my first rambling Designs, when my Father's good Counsel was
lost

lost upon me. In a Word, I told them I would go with all my Heart, if they would undertake to look after my Plantation in my Absence, and would dispose of it to such as I should direct, if I miscarried. This they all engaged to do, and entered into Writings, or Covenants, to do so; and I made a formal Will, disposing of my Plantation and Effects, in case of my Death, making the Captain of the Ship that had sav'd my Life, as before, my universal Heir, but obliging him to dispose of my Effects as I had directed in my Will; one Half of the Produce being to himself, and other to be shipp'd to *England*.

In short, I took all possible Caution to preserve my Effects, and to keep up my Plantation. Had I used half as much Prudence to have look'd into my own Interest, and have made a Judgment of what I ought to have done, and not to have done, I had certainly never gone away from so prosperous an Undertaking; leaving all the probable Views of a thriving Circumstance, and gone upon a Voyage to Sea, attended with all its common Hazards; to say nothing of the Reasons I had to expect particular Misfortunes to myself.

But I was hurry'd on, and obey'd blindly the Dictates of my Fancy, rather than my Reason: And accordingly, the Ship being fitted out, and the Cargo finish'd, and all Things done as by Agreement, by my Partners in the Voyage; I went on board in an evil Hour again, the 1st of *September 1659*, being the same Day eight Years that I went from my Father and Mother at *Hull*, in order to act the Rebel to their Authority, and the Fool to my own Interest.

Our Ship was about 120 Tons Burden, carried six Guns, and fourteen Men, besides the Master, his Boy, and myself: We had on board no large Cargo of Goods, except of such Toys as were fit for our Trade with the *Negroes*; such as Beads, Bits of Glass, Shells, and odd Trifles; especially little Looking-glasses, Knives, Scissars, Hatchets, and the like.

The same Day I went on board, we set Sail, standing away to the Northward upon our own Coasts, with Design to stretch over for the *African* Coast, when they came into about 10 or 12 Degrees of Northern Latitude; which, it seems, was the Manner of their Course
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in those Days: We had very good Weather, only excessive hot, all the Way upon our own Coast, till we came to the Height of *Cape St. Augustino*; from whence, keeping farther off at Sea, we lost Sight of Land, and steer'd as if we were bound for the Isle *Fernand de Noronba*, holding our Course N. E. by N. and leaving those Isles on the East. In this Course we passed the Line in about 12 Days time, and were by our last Observation in 7 Degrees 22 Min. Northern Latitude, when a violent *Tornado* or Hurricane took us quite out of our Knowledge; it began from the South-East, came about to the North-West, and then settled into the North-East, from whence it blew in such a terrible Manner, that for 12 Days together, we could do nothing but drive; and scudding away before it, let it carry us wherever Fate and the Fury of the Winds directed; and during these 12 Days I need not say, that I expected every Day to be swallowed up, nor did any in the ship expect to save their Lives.

In this Distress we had, besides the Terror of a Storm, one of our Men died of the Calenture, and a Man and a Boy wash'd over-board. About the 12th Day, the Weather abating a little, the Master made an Observation as well as he could, and found that he was in about 11 Degrees of North Latitude, but that he was 22 Degrees of Longitude Difference West from *Cape St. Augustino*, so that he found he was gotten upon the Coast of *Guiana*, or the North Part of *Brazil*, beyond the River *Amazones*, towards that of the River *Oroonoque*, commonly called the *Great River*; and now he began to consult with me what Course he should take; for the Ship was leaky, and very much disabled; and he was for going directly back to the Coast of *Brazil*.

I was positively against that, and, looking over the Charts of the Sea coast of *America* with him, we concluded there was no inhabited Country for us to have Recourse to, till we came within the Circle of the *Caribbee Islands*; and therefore resolved to stand away for *Barbadoes*, which by keeping off at Sea, to avoid the Indraught of the Bay or Gulph of *Mexico*, we might easily perform, as we hoped, in about fifteen Days Sail; whereas we could not possibly make our Voyage to the Coast of *Africa*, without some Assistance both to our Ship and to ourselves.

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With this Design we changed our Course, and steered away N. W. by W. in order to reach some of our *English* Islands, where I hoped for Relief; but our Voyage was otherwise determined; for, being in the Latitude of 12 Deg. 18 Min. a second Storm came upon us, which carry'd us away with the same Impetuosity Westward, and drove us so out of the very Way of all human Commerce, that had all our Lives been saved, as to the Sea, we were rather in Danger of being devoured by Savages, than ever returning to our own Country.

In this Distress, the Wind still blowing very hard, one of our Men, early one Morning, cry'd out *Land*; and we had no sooner run out of the Cabin to look out, in Hopes of seeing whereabouts in the World we were, but the Ship struck upon a Sand, and in a Moment, her Motion being so stopp'd, the Sea broke over her in such a Manner, that we expected we should all have perish'd immediately; and we were even driven into our close Quarters, to shelter us from the very Foam and Spray of the Sea.

It is not easy for any one, who has not been in the like Condition, to describe or conceive the Consternation of Men in such Circumstances; we knew nothing where we were, on upon what Land it was we were driven, whether an Island or the Main, whether inhabited or not inhabited: And, as the Rage of the Wind was still great, though rather less than at first, we could not so much as hope to have the Ship hold many Minutes without breaking in Pieces, unless the Winds, by a kind of Miracle, should turn immediately about. In a Word, we sat looking one upon another, and expecting Death every Moment, and every Man acting accordingly, as preparing for another World; for there was little or nothing more for us to do in this: That which was our present Comfort, and all the Comfort we had, was, that, contrary to our Expectation, the Ship did not break yet, and that the Master said the Wind began to abate.

Now, though we thought that the Wind did a little abate, yet the Ship having thus struck upon the Sand, and sticking too fast for us to expect her getting off, we were in a dreadful Condition indeed, and had nothing to do but to think of saving our Lives as well as
we

we could. We had a Boat at our Stern, just before the Storm; but she was first staved by dashing against the Ship's Rudder, and in the next Place she broke away, and either sunk, or was driven off to Sea; so there was no Hope from her: We had another Boat on board, but how to get her off into the Sea was a doubtful thing; however, there was no room to debate; for we fancy'd the Ship would break in Pieces every Minute; and some told us she was actually broken already.

In this Distress the Mate of our Vessel lays hold of the Boat, and with the Help of the rest of the Men, they got her flung over the Ship's Side, and getting all into her, let go, and committed ourselves, being eleven in Number, to God's Mercy, and the wild Sea; for though the Storm was abated considerably, yet the Sea went dreadfully high upon the Shore, and might well be call'd *Den wild Zee*, as the *Dutch* call the Sea in a Storm.

And now our Case was very dismal indeed; for we all saw plainly, that the Sea went so high, that the Boat could not escape, and that we should be inevitably drowned. As to making Sail, we had none, nor, if we had, could we have done any thing with it; so we work'd at the Oar towards the Land, tho' with heavy Hearts, like Men going to Execution; for we all knew, that when the Boat came near the Shore, she would be dashed in a thousand Pieces by the Breach of the Sea. However, we committed our Souls to God in the most earnest Manner, and the Wind driving us towards the Shore, we hastened our Destruction with our own Hands, pulling, as well as we could, towards Land.

What the Shore was, whether Rock or Sand, whether Steep or Shoal, we knew not; the only Hope that could rationally give us the least Shadow of Expectation, was, if we might happen into some Bay or Gulph, or the Mouth of some River, where by great Chance we might have run our Boat in, or got under the Lee of the Land; and perhaps made smooth Water. But there was nothing of this appear'd; but as we made nearer and nearer the Shore, the Land look'd more frightful than the Sea.

After we had rowed, or rather driven, about a League and an half, as we reckoned it, a raging Wave, Mountain-

rain-like, came rolling afern of us, and plainly bid us expect the *Coup de Grace*. In a Word, it took us with such a Fury, that it overset the Boat at once, and separating us as well from the Boat as from one another, gave us not Time hardly to say, O God! for we were all swallowed up in a Moment.

Nothing can describe the Confusion of Thought which I felt when I sunk into the Water; for tho' I swam very well, yet I could not deliver myself from the Waves so as to draw Breath, till that Wave having driven me, or rather carried me a vast Way on towards the Shore, and having spent itself, went back, and left me upon the Land almost dry, but half dead with the Water I took in: I had so much Presence of Mind, as well as Breath left, that seeing myself nearer the main Land than I expected, I got upon my Feet, and endeavouring to make on towards the Land, as fast as I could, before another Wave should return, and take me up again. But I soon found it was impossible to avoid it, for I saw the Sea come after me as high as a great Hill, and as furious as an Enemy, which I had no Means or Strength to contend with; my Business was to hold my Breath, and raise myself upon the Water, if I could, and so by Swimming to preserve my Breathing, and pilot myself towards the Shore, if possible; my greatest Concern now being, that the Wave, as it would carry me a great Way towards the Shore when it came on, might not carry me back again with it, when it gave back towards the Sea.

The Wave that came upon me again, buried me at once 20 or 30 Feet deep in its own Body, and I could feel myself carried with a mighty Force and Swiftnes towards the Shore, a very great Way; but I held my Breath, and assisted myself to swim still forward with all my Might. I was ready to burst with holding my Breath, when, as I found myself rising up, so, to my immediate Relief, I found my Head and Hands shoot out above the Surface of the Water; and though it was not two Seconds of Time that I could keep myself so, yet it relieved me greatly, gave me Breath and new Courage. I was covered again with Water a good while, but not so long but I held it out; and finding the Water had spent itself, and began to return, I struck
forward

forward against the Return of the Waves, and felt Ground again with my Feet. I stood still a few Moments to recover Breath, and till the Waters went from me, and then I took to my Heels, and ran with what Strength I had, farther towards the Shore. But neither would this deliver me from the Fury of the Sea, which came pouring after me again, and twice more I was lifted up by the Waves, and carried forwards as before, the Shore being very flat.

The last Time of these two had well near been fatal to me; for the Sea, having hurried me along as before, landed me, or rather dashed me, against a Piece of a Rock, and that with such Force, as it left me senseless, and indeed helpless, as to mine own Deliverance; for the Blow, taking my Side and Breast, beat the Breath as it were quite out of my Body; and had it returned again immediately, I must have been strangled in the Water; but I recovered a little before the Return of the Waves; and seeing I should be covered again with the Water, I resolved to hold fast by a Piece of the Rock, and so to hold my Breath, if possible, till the Wave went back. Now as the Waves were not so high as at first, being near Land, I held my Hold, till the Wave abated; and then fetched another Run, which brought me so near the Shore, that the next Wave, tho' it went over me, yet did not so swallow me up, as to carry me away; and the next Run I took, I got to the main Land, where, to my great Comfort, I clamber'd up the Cliffs of the Shore, and sat me down upon the Grass, free from Danger, and quite out of the Reach of the Water.

I was now landed, and safe on Shore, and began to look up and thank God, that my Life was saved in a Case wherein there was, some Minutes before, scarce any room to hope. I believe it is impossible to express to the Life, what the Extasies and Transports of the Soul are when it is so saved, as I may say, out of the very Grave; and I do not wonder now at that Custom, *viz.* That when a Malefactor, who has the Halter about his Neck, is tied up, and just going to be turned off, and has a Reprieve brought to him; I say, I do not wonder, that they bring a Surgeon with it, to let him Blood that very Moment they tell him of it, that the Surprise
may

may not drive the animal Spirits from the Heart, and overwhelm him.

For sudden Joys, like Grievs, confound at first.

I walked about on the Shore, lifting up my Hands, and my whole Being, as I may say, wrapt up in the Contemplation of my Deliverance, making a thousand Gestures and Motions, which I cannot describe, reflecting upon all my Comrades that were drowned, and that there should not be one Soul sav'd but myself; for as for them, I never saw them afterwards, or any Sign of them, except three of their Hats, one Cap, and two Shoes, that were not Fellows.

I cast my Eyes to the stranded Vessel, when the Breach and Froth of the Sea being so big, I could hardly see it, it lay so far off; and considered, Lord! how was it possible I could get on Shore.

After I had solac'd my Mind with the comfortable Part of my Condition, I began to look round me, to see what kind of Place I was in, and what was the next to be done; and I soon found my Comforts abate, and that, in a Word, I had a dreadful Deliverance; for I was wet, had no Clothes to shift me, nor any thing either to eat or drink, to comfort me; neither did I see any Prospect before me, but that of perishing with Hunger, or being devour'd by wild Beasts: And that which was particularly afflicting to me was, that I had no Weapon either to hunt or kill any Creature for my Sustenance, or to defend myself against any other Creature that might desire to kill me for theirs. In a Word, I had nothing about me but a Knife, a Tobacco-pipe, and a little Tobacco in a Box; this was all my Provision; and this threw me into terrible Agonies of Mind, that for a while I ran about like a Madman. Night coming upon me, I began with an heavy Heart, to consider what would be my Lot, if there were any ravenous Beasts in that Country, seeing at Night they always come abroad for their Prey.

All the Renedy that offer'd to my Thoughts at that Time was, to get up into a thick bushy Tree like a Fir, but thorny, which grew near me, and where I resolv'd to sit all Night, and consider the next Day what Death

I should die; for, as yet, I saw no Prospect of Life. I walk'd about a Furlong from the Shore, to see if I could find any fresh Water to drink, which I did to my great Joy; and having drank, and put a little Tobacco in my Mouth, to prevent Hunger, I went to the Tree; and, getting up into it, endeavoured to place myself so, as that, if I should sleep, I might not fall; and, having cut me a short Stick like a Truncheon, for my Defence, I took up my Lodging; and having been excessively fatigued, I fell fast asleep, and slept as comfortably as I believe few could have done in my Condition; and found myself the most refreshed with it, that I think I ever was on such an Occasion.

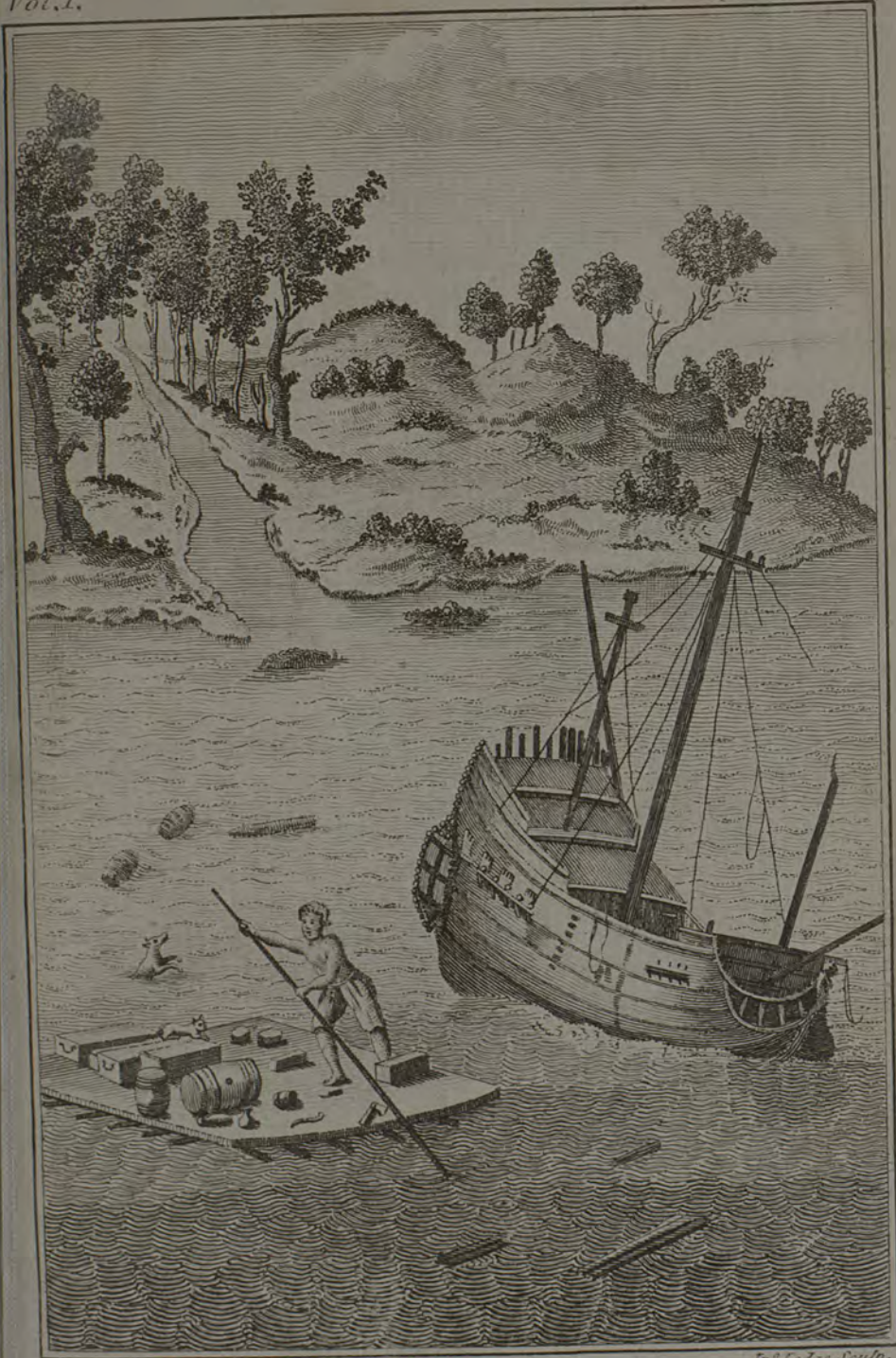
When I wak'd it was broad Day, the Weather clear, and the Storm abated, so that the Sea did not rage and swell as before: But that which surpris'd me most was, that the Ship was lifted off, in the Night, from the Sand where she lay, by the swelling of the Tide, and was driven up almost as far as the Rock, which I first mentioned, where I had been so bruised by the dashing me against it; this being within about a Mile from the Shore where I was, and the Ship seeming to stand up still, I wish'd myself on board, that at least, I might save some necessary Things for my Use.

When I came down from my Apartment in the Tree, I look'd about me again; and the first Thing I found was the Boat, which lay as the Wind and the Sea had tossed her upon the Land, about two Miles to my right Hand. I walk'd as far as I could upon the Shore, to have got to her; but found a Neck or Inlet of Water between me and the Boat, which was about half a Mile broad; so I came back, for the present, being more intent upon getting at the Ship, where I hoped to find something for my present Subsistence.

A little after Noon I found the Sea very calm, and the Tide ebb'd so far out, that I could come within a Quarter of a Mile of the Ship: And here I found a fresh Renewing of my Grief; for I saw evidently, that if we had kept on board, we had been all safe; that is to say, we had all got safe on Shore, and I had not been so miserable as to be left intirely destitute of all Comfort and Company, as I now was: This forced Tears from my
Eyes

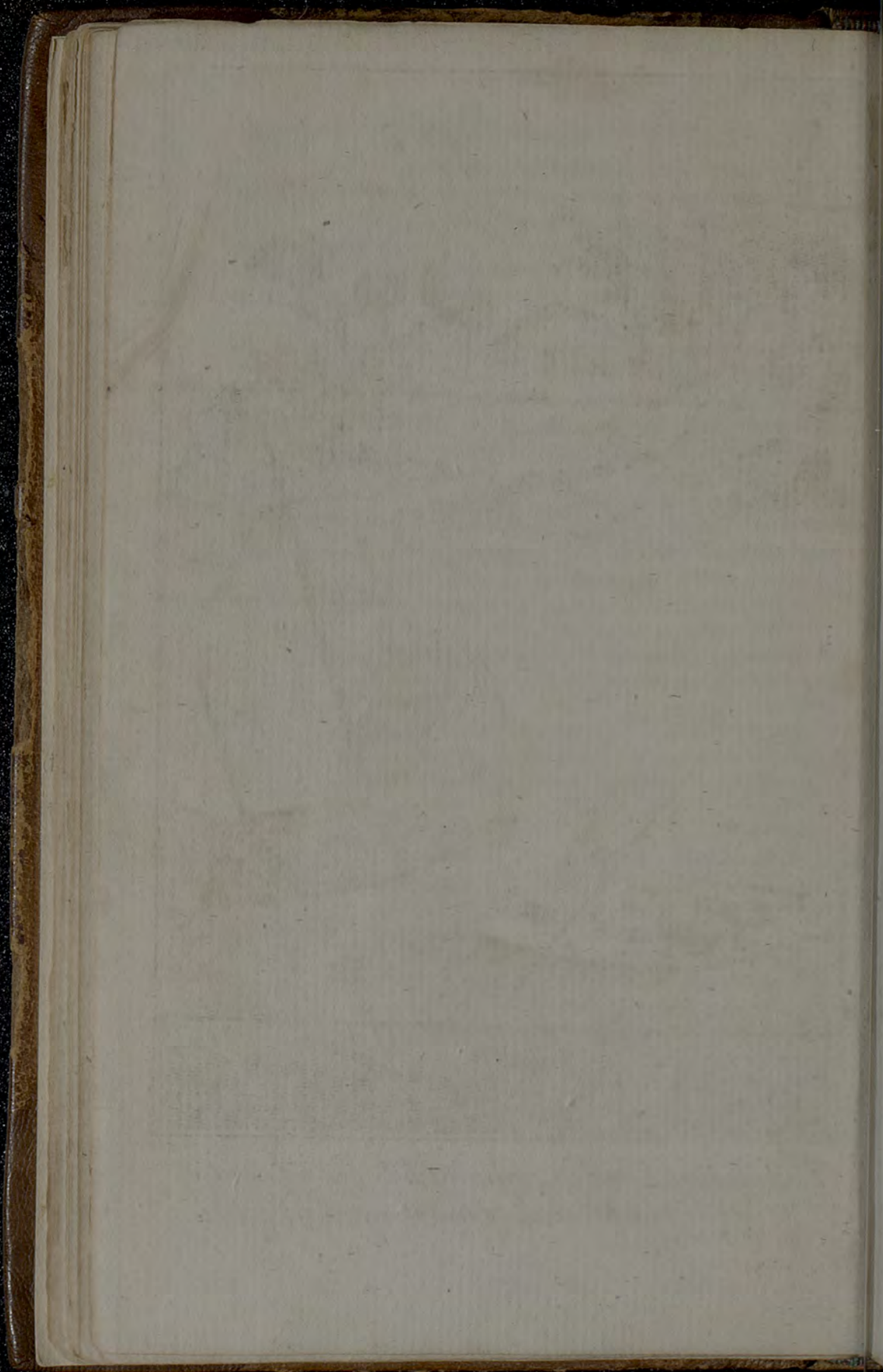
Eyes again; but as there was little Relief in that, I resolved, if possible, to get to the Ship; so I pulled off my Clothes, for the Weather was hot to Extremity, and took to the Water; but when I came to the Ship, my Difficulty was still greater to know how to get on board; as she lay aground and high out of the Water, there was nothing within my Reach, to lay hold of; I swam round her twice, and the second time I espy'd a small Piece of Rope, which I wondered I did not see at first, hang down by the Fore-Chains, so low, as with great Difficulty I got hold of it, and, by the Help of that Rope, got up into the Fore-castle of the Ship. Here I found that the Ship was bulg'd, and a great deal of Water in the Hold, but that she lay so on the Side of a Bank of hard Sand, or rather Earth, that her Stern lay lifted up upon the Bank, and her Head low almost to the Water; by this means all her Quarter was free, and all that was in that Part was dry, for you may be sure my Work was to search, and to see what was spoilt and what was free: And first I found, that all the Ship's Provisions were dry, and untouch'd by the Water; and, being very well disposed to eat, I went to the Bread room, and fill'd my Pockets with Biscuit, and eat it as I went about other Things, for I had no Time to lose. I also found some Rum in the great Cabin, of which I took a large Dram, and which I had indeed Need enough of, to spirit me for what was before me. Now I wanted nothing but a Boat, to furnish myself with many Things which I foresaw would be very necessary to me.

It was in vain to sit still and wish for what was not to be had; and this Extremity rous'd my Application. We had several spare Yards, and two or three large Spars of Wood, and a spare Top-mast or two in the Snip; I resolved to fall to work with these, and flung as many of them over-board as I could manage for their Weight, tying every one with a Rope, that they might not drive away; when this was done, I went down the Ship's Side, and pulling them to me, I ty'd four of them fast together at both Ends as well as I could, in the Form of a Raft; and, laying two or three short Pieces of Plank upon them cross-ways, I found I could walk upon it very well, but that it was not able to bear
any



In a Lodge Sculp.

*Robinson Crusoe, saving his Goods out of
the Wreck of his Ship.*



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any great Weight, the Pieces being too light; so I went to work, and with a Carpenter's Saw I cut a spare Top-mast into three Lengths, and added them to my Raft, with a great deal of Labour and Pains; but the Hope of furnishing myself with Necessaries encouraged me to go beyond what I should have been able to have done upon another Occasion.

My Raft was now strong enough to bear any reasonable Weight; my next Care was what to load it with, and how to preserve what I laid upon it from the Surf of the Sea; but I was not long considering this: I first laid all the Planks or Boards upon it that I could get; and having considered well what I most wanted, I first got three of the Seamen's Chests, which I had broken open and empty'd, and lower'd them down upon my Raft; the first of these I fill'd with Provisions, *viz.* Bread, Rice, three *Dutch* Cheese, five Pieces of dry'd Goats Flesh, which we liv'd much upon, and a little Remainder of *European* Corn, which had been laid by for some Fowls which we brought to Sea with us, but the Fowls were kill'd; there had been some Barley and Wheat together, but, to my great Disappointment, I found afterwards, that the Rats had eaten or spoil'd it all. As for Liquors, I found several Cases of Bottles belonging to our Skipper, in which were some Cordial Waters, and in all about five or six Gallons of Arrack; these I stow'd by themselves, there being no need to put them into the Chest, nor any Room for them. While I was doing this, I found the Tide began to flow, tho' very calm, and I had the Mortification to see my Coat, Shirt, and Waistcoat, which I had left on Shore upon the Sand, swim away; as for my Breeches, which were only Linen and open-kneed, I swam on board in them and my Stockings: However, this put me upon rummaging for Clothes, of which I found enough, but took no more than I wanted for present Use, for I had other Things which my Eye was more upon; as first Tools to work with on Shore, and it was after long searching that I found out the Carpenter's Chest, which was indeed a very useful Prize to me, and much more valuable than a Ship-loading of Gold would have been at that time. I got it down to my Raft, even whole as it

was, without losing Time to look into it, for I knew in general what it contained.

My next Care was for some Ammunition and Arms : There were two very good Fowling-pieces in the great Cabin, and two Pistols ; these I secured first, with some Powder-Horns, a small Bag of Shot, and two old rusty Swords : I knew there were three Barrels of Powder in the Ship, but knew not where our Gunner had stow'd them ; but with much Search I found them, two of them dry and good, the third had taken Water ; those two I got to my Raft, with the Arms : And now I thought myself pretty well freighted, and began to think how I should get to Shore with them, having neither Sail, Oar, or Rudder, and the least Cap full of Wind would have overfet all my Navigation.

I had three Encouragements : 1. A smooth and calm Sea. 2. The Tide rising and setting in to the Shore. 3. What little Wind there was, blew me towards the Land. And thus, having found two or three broken Oars belonging to the Boat, and besides the Tools which were in the Chest, I found two Saws, an Ax, and a Hammer ; and with this Cargo I put to Sea : For a Mile, or thereabouts, my Raft went very well, only that I found it drive a little distant from the Place where I had landed before ; by which I perceived that there was some Indraught of the Water, and consequently I hop'd to find some Creek of the River there, which I might make use of as a Port to get to Land with my Cargo.

As I imagined, so it was ; there appear'd before me a little Opening of the Land. I found a strong Current of the Tide set into it ; so I guided my Raft as well as I could to keep in the Middle of the Stream : But here I had like to have suffer'd a second Shipwreck, which, if I had, I think verily would have broken my Heart ; for, knowing nothing of the Coast, my Raft run aground at one End of it upon a Shoal, and not being aground at the other End, it wanted but a little that all my Cargo had flipp'd off towards that End that was afloat, and so fallen into the Water ; I did my utmost by setting my Back against the Chests, to keep them in their Places, but could not thrust off the Raft with all my Strength ; neither durst I stir from the Posture I was in, but, holding
up

up the Chests with all my Might, stood in that Manner near half an Hour, in which Time the Rising of the Water brought me a little more upon a Level; and a little after, the Water still rising, my Raft floated again, and I thrust her off with the Oar I had, into the Channel; and then driving up higher, I at length found myself in the Mouth of a little River, with Land on both Sides, and a strong Current of Tide running up. I look'd on both Sides for a proper Place to get to Shore, for I was not willing to be driven too high up the River, hoping in time to see some Ship at Sea, and therefore resolv'd to place myself as near the Coast as I could.

At length I spy'd a little Cove on the right Shore of the Creek, to which with great Pain and Difficulty I guided my Raft; and at last got so near, as that, reaching Ground with my Oar, I could thrust her directly in; but here I had like to have dipp'd all my Cargo in the Sea again; for that Shore lying pretty steep, that is to say, sloping, there was no Place to land, but where one End of the Float, if it ran on Shore, would lie so high, and the other sink lower, as before, that it would endanger my Cargo again: All that I could do, was to wait till the Tide was at the highest, keeping the Raft with my Oar, like an Anchor to hold the Side of it fast to the Shore, near a flat Piece of Ground, which I expected the Water would flow over; and so it did: As soon as I found Water enough (for my Raft drew about a Foot of Water,) I thrust her upon that flat Piece of Ground, and there fasten'd or moor'd her, by sticking my two broken Oars into the Ground; one on one Side near one End, and one on the other Side near the other End; and thus I lay till the Water ebb'd away, and left my Raft and all my Cargo safe on Shore.

My next Work was to view the Country, and seek a proper Place for my Habitation, and where to stow my Goods, to secure them from whatever might happen. Where I was, I yet knew not; whether on the Continent, or on an Island; whether inhabited, or not inhabited; whether in Danger of wild Beasts, or not. There was a Hill not above a Mile from me, which rose up very steep and high, and which seem'd to overtop some other Hills which lay as in a Ridge from it Northward: I took out

one of the Fowling-pieces, and one of the Pistols, and a Horn of Powder; and thus armed, I travelled for Discovery up to the Top of that Hill, where, after I had with great Labour and Difficulty got up, I immediately saw my Fate, to my great Affliction; *viz.* that I was in an Island environ'd every way with the Sea, no Land to be seen, except some Rocks which lay a great way off, and two small Islands less than this, which lay about three Leagues to the West.

I found also that the Island I was in, was barren, and, as I saw good Reason to believe, uninhabited, except by wild Beasts, of which, however, I saw none; yet I saw abundance of Fowls, but knew not their Kinds, neither, when I kill'd them, could I tell what was fit for Food, and what not. At my coming back, I shot at a great Bird which I saw sitting upon a Tree on the Side of a large Wood; I believe it was the first Gun that had been fir'd there since the Creation of the World. I had no sooner fir'd, but from all the Parts of the Wood there arose an extraordinary Number of Fowls of many Sorts, making a confus'd Screaming and Crying, every one according to his usual Note; but not one of them of any Kind that I knew: As for that Creature I kill'd, I took it to be a kind of an Hawk, its Colour and Beak resembling it, but it had no Talons or Claws more than common; its Flesh was Carrion, and fit for nothing.

Contented with this Discovery, I came back to my Raft, and fell to work to bring my Cargo on Shore, which took me up the rest of the Day; what to do with myself at Night, I knew not, nor indeed where to rest; for I was afraid to lie down on the Ground, not knowing but some wild Beast might devour me, though I afterwards found, there was really no need for those Fears.

However, as well as I could, I barricado'd myself round with the Chests and Boards that I had brought on Shore, and made a kind of an Hut for that Night's Lodging; as for Food, I yet saw not which Way to supply myself, except, that I had seen two or three Creatures like Hares, run out of the Wood where I shot the Fowl.

I now began to consider, that I might yet get a great many Things out of the Ship, which would be useful to me, and particularly some of the Rigging and Sails,

Sails, and such other Things as might come to Hand; and I resolv'd to make another Voyage on board the Vessel, if possible; and as I knew that the first Storm that blew must necessarily break her all in Pieces, I resolv'd to fet all other Things apart, till I got every Thing out of the Ship that I could get; then I call'd a Council, that is to say, in my Thoughts, whether I should take back the Raft, but this appear'd impracticable; so I resolv'd to go as before, when the Tide was down; and I did so, only that I stripp'd before I went from my Hut, having nothing on but a chequered Shirt, a Pair of Linen Drawers, and a Pair of Pumps on my Feet.

I got on board the Ship as before, and prepar'd a second Raft; and, having had Experience of the first, I neither made this so unwieldy, nor load'd it so hard; but yet I brought away several Things very useful to me; as first, in the Carpenter's Store I found two or three Bags full of Nails and Spikes, a great Screw-jack, a dozen or two of Hatchets, and above all, that most useful Thing call'd a Grindstone: All these I secur'd, together with several Things belonging to the Gunner, particularly two or three Iron-crows, and two Barrels of Musket-bullets, seven Muskets, and another Fowling-piece, with some small Quantity of Powder more; a large Bag full of small Shot, and a great Roll of Sheet-lead; but this last was so heavy, I could not hoist it up to get it over the Ship's Side.

Besides these Things, I took all the Men's Clothes that I could find, and a spare Fore-top Sail, Hammock, and some Bedding; and with this I load'd my second Raft, and brought them also all safe on Shore, to my very great Comfort.

I was under some Apprehensions during my Absence from the Land, that at least my Provisions might be devour'd on Shore; but when I came back, I found no Sign of any Visitor, only there sat a Creature like a wild Cat upon one of the Chests, which, when I came towards it, ran away to a little Distance, and then stood still; she sat very compos'd and unconcern'd, and look'd full in my Face, as if she had a mind to be acquainted with me. I present'd my Gun at her, but she did not understand it, she was perfectly unconcern'd at it, nor did she offer to stir away; upon which I toss'd her a Bit

of Biscuit, tho' by the way I was not very free of it, for my Store was not great. However, I spared her a Bit, I say, and she went to it, smelted of it, and eat it, and look'd (as pleas'd) for more; but I thank'd her, and could spare no more, so she march'd off.

Having got my second Cargo on Shore (tho' I was fain to open the Barrels of Powder, and bring them by Parcels, for they were too heavy, being large Casks) I went to work to make a little Tent with the Sail, and some Poles which I cut for that Purpose; and into this Tent I brought every Thing that I knew would spoil, either with Rain or Sun; I piled all the empty Chests and Casks up in a Circle round the Tent, to fortify it from any sudden Attempt, either from Man or Beast.

When I had done this, I block'd up the Door of the Tent with some Boards within, and an empty Chest set up an end without; and spreading one of the Beds upon the Ground, laying my two Pistols just at my Head, and my Gun at length by me, I went to Bed for the first time, and slept very quietly all Night: I was very weary and heavy; for the Night before I had slept little, and had labour'd very hard all Day, as well to fetch those Things from the Ship, as to get them on Shore.

I had the biggest Magazine of all kinds now that ever were laid up, I believe, for one Man; but I was not satisfied still; for while the Ship sat upright in that Posture, I thought I ought to get every Thing out of her that I could; so every Day at low Water I went on board, and brought away something or other: But particularly the third time I went, I brought away as much of the Rigging as I could, as also all the small Ropes and Rope-twine I could get, with a Piece of spare Canvas, which was to mend the Sails upon Occasion, and the Barrels of wet Gunpowder: In a Word, I brought away all the Sails first and last, only that I was fain to cut them in Pieces, and bring as much at a Time as I could; for they were no more useful to me for Sails, but as mere Canvas only.

But that which comforted me more still, was, that at last of all, after I had made five or six such Voyages as these, and thought I had nothing more to expect from the Ship, that was worth meddling with; I say, after all

all this, I found a great Hoghead of Bread, three large Rundlets of Rum or Spirits, a Box of fine Sugar, and a Barrel of fine Flour; this was surprizing to me, because I had given over expecting any more Provisions, except what was spoiled by the Water. I soon emptied the Hoghead of that Bread, and wrapt it up, Parcel by Parcel, in Pieces of the Sails, which I cut out; and, in a Word, I got all this safe on Shore also, tho' at several Times.

The next Day I made another Voyage; and now having plundered the Ship of what was portable, and fit to hand out, I began with the Cables; and cutting the great Cable into Pieces, such as I could move, I got two Cables and an Hawser on Shore, with all the Iron-work I could get; and having cut down the Sprit-sail-yard and the Mizen-yard, and every Thing I could to make a large Raft, I loaded it with all those heavy Goods, and came away: But my good Luck began to leave me; for this Raft was so unwieldly, and so overladen, that after I was entered the little Cave, where I had landed the rest of my Goods, not being able to guide it so handily as I did the other, it overfet, and threw me and all my Cargo into the Water: As for myself it was no great Harm, for I was near the Shore; but as to my Cargo, it was great Part of it lost, especially the Iron, which I expected would have been of great Use to me: However, when the Tide was out, I got most of the Pieces of Cable ashore, and some of the Iron, tho' with infinite Labour, for I was fain to dip for it into the Water, a Work which fatigued me very much; after this, I went every Day on board, and brought away what I could get.

I had been 13 Days on Shore, and had been eleven times on board the Ship; in which Time I had brought away all that one Pair of Hands could well be supposed capable to bring; though I believe verily, had the calm Weather held, I should have brought away the whole Ship, Piece by Piece: But preparing the twelfth time to go on board, I found the Wind began to rise; however, at low Water, I went on board, and tho' I thought I had rummaged the Cabin so effectually, at that nothing more could be found, yet I discovered a Locker with Drawers in it, in one of which I found two or three

Razors, and one Pair of large Scissars, with ten or a dozen good Knives and Forks; in another, I found about thirty-six Pounds Value in Money, some *European* Coin, some *Brasil*, some Pieces of Eight, some Gold, some Silver.

I smil'd to myself at the Sight of this Money. O Drug! *said I aloud*, what art thou good for? Thou art not worth to me, no, not the taking off the Ground; one of those Knives is worth all this Heap; I have no manner of Use for thee; e'en remain where thou art, and go to the Bottom as a Creature whose Life is not worth saving: However, upon second Thoughts, I took it away, and wrapping all this in a Piece of Canvas, I began to think of making another Raft; but while I was preparing this, I found the Sky over-cast, and the Wind began to rise, and in a quarter of an Hour it blew a fresh Gale from the Shore; it presently occurred to me, that it was in vain to pretend to make a Raft, with the Wind off Shore, and that it was my Business to be gone before the Tide of Flood began, otherwise I might not be able to reach the Shore at all: Accordingly I let myself down into the Water, and swam cross the Channel, which lay between the Ship and the Sand, and even that with Difficulty enough, partly with the Weight of the Things I had about me, and partly the Roughness of the Water, for the Wind rose very hastily, and before it was quite high Water, it blew a Storm.

But I was gotten home to my little Tent, where I lay with all my Wealth about me very secure: It blew very hard all that Night; and in the Morning, when I look'd out, behold, no more Ship was to be seen. I was a little surpris'd, but recover'd myself with this satisfactory Reflection; *viz.* That I had lost no Time, nor abated any Diligence, to get every Thing out of her that could be useful to me; and that indeed there was little left in her that I was able to bring away, if I had had more Time: I now gave over any more Thought of the Ship, or of any Thing out of her, except what might drive on Shore from her Wreck, as indeed divers Pieces of her afterwards did; but those Things were of small Use to me.

My

My Thoughts were now wholly employ'd about securing myself against either Savages, if any should appear, or wild Beasts, if any were in the Island; and I had many Thoughts of the Method how to do this, and what kind of Dwelling to make; whether I should make me a Cave in the Earth, or a Tent upon the Earth: And, in short, I resolv'd upon both; the Manner and Description of which it may not be improper to give an Account of.

I soon found the Place I was in was not for my Settlement, particularly because it was upon a low moorish Ground near the Sea, and I believ'd would not be wholesome, and more particularly because there was no Water near it; so I resolv'd to find a more healthy and more convenient Spot of Ground.

I consulted several Things in my Situation, which I found would be proper for me; first, Health, and fresh Water, as I just now mentioned; secondly, Shelter from the Heat of the Sun; thirdly, Security from ravenous Creatures, whether Man or Beast; fourthly, a View to the Sea, that if God sent any Ship in Sight, I might not lose any Advantage of my Deliverance, for which I was not willing to banish my Expectation yet.

In Search of a Place proper for this, I found a little Plain on the Side of a rising Hill, whose Form towards this little Plain, was as steep as an House-side, so that nothing could come down upon me from the Top: On the Side of this Rock there was an hollow Place, worn a little way in, like the Entrance or Door of a Cave, but there was not really any Cave or Way into the Rock at all.

On the Flat of the Green, just before this hollow Place, I resolv'd to pitch my Tent. This Plain was not above an hundred Yards broad, and about twice as long, and lay like a Green before the Door, and at the End of it descended irregularly every Way down into the low Grounds by the Sea-side. It was on the N. N. W. Side of the Hill, so that it was shelter'd from the Heat every Day, till it came to a W. and by S. Sun, or thereabouts, which in those Countries is near the Setting.

Before I set up my Tent, I drew an Half-circle before the hollow Place, which took in about ten Yards in its

Semidiameter, from the Rock, and twenty Yards in its Diameter, from its Beginning and Ending.

In this Half-circle I pitch'd two Rows of strong Stakes, driving them into the Ground till they stood very firm like Piles, the biggest End being out of the Ground above five Feet and an half, and sharpen'd on the Top; the two Rows did not stand above six Inches from one another.

Then I took the Pieces of Cable which I had cut in the Ship, and laid them in Rows upon one another, within the Circle, between those two Rows of Stakes, up to the Top, placing other Stakes in the Inside, leaning against them, about two Feet and a half high, like a Spur to a Post; and this Fence was so strong, that neither Man or Beast could get into it, or over it. This cost me a great deal of Time and Labour, especially to cut the Piles in the Wood, bring them to the Place, and drive them into the Earth.

The Entrance into this Place I made to be, not by a Door, but by a short Ladder to go over the Top; which Ladder, when I was in, I lifted over after me; and so I was completely fenced in, and fortified, as I thought, from all the World, and consequently slept secure in the Night, which, otherwise, I could not have done; though, as it appear'd afterwards, there was no need of all this Caution from the Enemies I had apprehended Danger from.

Into this Fence, or Fortrefs, with infinite Labour, I carry'd all my Riches, all my Provisions, Ammunition, and Stores, of which you have the Account above; and I made me a large Tent also, to preserve me from the Rains, that in one Part of the Year are very violent there. I made it double; *viz.* one smaller Tent within, and one larger Tent above it; and cover'd the uppermost Part of it with a large Tarpaulin, which I had sav'd among the Sails.

And now I lay no more for a while in the Bed which I had brought on Shore, but in an Hammock, which was indeed a very good one, and belong'd to the Mate of the Ship.

Into this Tent I brought all my Provisions, and every Thing that would spoil by the Wet; and having thus inclos'd all my Goods, I made up the Entrance, which
till

till now I had left open, and so pass'd and repass'd, as said, by a short Ladder.

When I had done this, I began to work my Way into the Rock, and bringing all the Earth and Stones that I dug down, out thro' my Tent, I laid them up within my Fence in the Nature of a Terrace, so that it rais'd the Ground within about a Foot and an half; and thus I made a Cave just behind my Tent, which serv'd me like a Cellar to my House.

It cost me much Labour, and many Days, before all these Things were brought to Perfection; and therefore I must go back to some other Things which took up some of my Thoughts. At the same Time it happen'd, after I had laid my Scheme for the setting up the Tent, and making the Cave, that a Storm of Rain falling from a thick dark Cloud, a sudden Flash of Lightning happen'd, and after that, a great Clap of Thunder, as is naturally the Effect of it: I was not so much surpris'd with the Lightning, as I was with the Thought which darted into my Mind as swift as the Lightning itself: O my Powder! My very Heart sunk within me, when I thought, that at one Blast all my Powder might be destroy'd; on which, not my Defence only, but the providing me Food, as I thought, entirely depended; I was nothing near so anxious about my own Danger, tho', had the Powder took Fire, I had never known who had hurt me.

Such Impression did this make upon me, that after the Storm was over, I laid aside all my Work, my Building and Fortifying, and apply'd myself to make Bags and Boxes to separate my Powder, and to keep it a little and a little in a Parcel, in hopes, that whatever might come, it might not all take fire at once, and to keep so apart, that it should not be possible to make one Part fire another. I finish'd this Work in about a Fortnight, and I think my Powder, which in all was about 140 lb. Weight, was divided into no less than an hundred Parcels. As to the Barrel that had been wet, I did not apprehend any Danger from that, so I plac'd it in my new Cave, which in my Fancy I call'd my Kitchen; and the rest I hid up and down in Holes among the Rocks, so that no Wet might come to it, marking very carefully where I laid it.

In the Interval of Time while this was doing, I went out at least once every Day with my Gun, as well to divert myself, as to see if I could kill any Thing fit for Food, and, as near as I could, to acquaint myself with what the Island produc'd. The first Time I went out, I persently discover'd, that there were Goats in the Island, which was a great Satisfaction to me; but then it was attended with this Misfortune to me, *viz.* That they were so shy, so subtle, and so swift a Foot, that it was the difficultest Thing in the World to come at them; but I was not discourag'd at this, not doubting but I might now and then shoot one, as it soon happen'd; for after I had found their Haunts a little, I laid wait in this Manner for them: I observ'd, if they saw me in the Valleys, though they were upon the Rocks, they would run away as in a terrible Fright; but if they were feeding in the Valleys, and I was upon the Rocks, they took no Notice of me; from whence I concluded, that by the Position of their Optics, their Sight was so directed downward, that they did not readily see Objects that were above them: So afterwards I took this Method; I always climb'd the Rocks first, to get above them, and then had frequently a fair Mark. The first Shot I made among these Creatures, I kill'd a She-Goat which had a little Kid by her, which she gave Suck to, which griev'd me heartily; but when the old one fell, the Kid stood stock still by her till I came and took her up; and not only so, but when I carry'd the old one with me upon my Shoulders, the Kid follow'd me quite to my Inclosure; upon which I laid down the Dam, and took the Kid in my Arms, and carry'd it over my Pale, in Hopes to have bred it up tame; but it would not eat; so I was forc'd to kill it, and eat it myself: These two supply'd me with Flesh a great while, for I eat sparingly, and sav'd my Provisions (my Bread especially) as much as possibly I could.

Having now fix'd my Habitation, I found it absolutely necessary to provide a Place to make a Fire in, and Fuel to burn; and what I did for that, as also how I enlarg'd my Cave, and what Conveniencies I made, I shall give a full Account of in its Place: But I must first give some little Account of myself, and of my Thoughts
about

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

about living, which it may well be suppos'd were not a few.

I had a dismal Prospect of my Condition; for as I was not cast away upon that Island without being driven, as is said, by a violent Storm quite out of the Course of our intended Voyage, and a great Way, *viz.* some hundreds of Leagues out of the ordinary Course of the Trade of Mankind, I had great Reason to consider it as a Determination of Heaven, that in this desolate Place, and in this desolate Manner, I should end my Life: The Tears would run plentifully down my Face when I made these Reflections; and sometimes I would expostulate with myself, why Providence should thus completely ruin its Creatures, and render them so absolutely miserable, so without Help abandon'd, and so entirely depressed, that it could hardly be rational to be thankful for such a Life?

But something always returned swift upon me to check these Thoughts, and to reprove me; and particularly one Day walking with my Gun in my Hand by the Seaside, I was very pensive upon the Subject of my present Condition, when Reason, as it were, put in, expostulating with me t'other way, thus: Well, you are in a desolate Condition, 'tis true; but pray remember, where are the rest of you? Did not you come eleven of you into the Boat? Where are the ten? Why were not they sav'd, and you lost? Why are you singled out? Is it better to be here or there? And then I pointed to the Sea. All Evils are to be considered with the Good that is in them, and with what worse attended them.

Then it occur'd to me again, how well I was furnish'd for my Subsistence, and what would have been my Case, if it had not happen'd, *which was an hundred thousand to one*, that the Ship floated from the Place where first she struck, and was driven so near to the Shore, that I had Time to get all these Things out of her? What would have been my Case, if I had been to have liv'd in the Condition in which I at first came on Shore, without Necessaries of Life, or any Means to supply and procure them? Particularly, said I aloud (tho' to myself) what would I have done without a Gun, without Ammunition, without any Tools to make any Thing, or

to work with? without Clothes, Bedding, a Tent, or any manner of Coverings? And that now I had all these to a sufficient Quantity, and was in a fair Way to provide myself in such a Manner, as to live without my Gun when my Ammunition was spent, so that I had a tolerable View of subsisting without any Want as long I liv'd; for I consider'd from the Beginning how I would provide for the Accidents that might happen, and for the Time that was to come, even not only after my Ammunition should be spent, but even after my Health or Strength should decay.

I confess I had not then entertained any Notion of my Ammunition being destroy'd at one Blast, I mean my Powder being blown up by Lightning; and this made the Thoughts of it surprising to me, when it lighten'd and thunder'd, as I observ'd just now.

And now, being to enter into a melancholy Relation of a Scene of silent Life, such perhaps as was never heard of in the World before, I shall take it from its Beginning, and continue it in its Order. It was, by my Account, the 30th of *September*, when, in the Manner as above said, I first set Foot upon this horrid Island, when the Sun, being to us, in its autumnal Equinox, was almost just over my Head; for I reckon'd myself, by Observation, to be in the Latitude of 9 Degrees, 22 Min. South of the Line.

After I had been there about ten or twelve Days, it came into my Thoughts that I should lose my Reckoning of Time for want of Books, and Pen, and Ink, and should even forget the Sabbath Days from the working Days: But to prevent this, I cut it with my Knife upon a large Post, in capital Letters; and making it into a great Cross, I set it up on the Shore where I first landed, *viz. I came on Shore here the 30th of September, 1659.* Upon the Sides of this square Post I cut every Day a Notch with my Knife, and every seventh Notch was as long again as the rest, and every first Day of the Month as long again as that long one; and thus I kept my Kalendar, or weekly, monthly, and yearly Reckoning of Time.

In the next Place we are to observe, that among the many Things which I brought from the Ship in several Voyages, which as above-mention'd, I made to it, I

got several Things of less Value, but not at all less useful to me, which I omitted setting down before; as in particular, Pens, Ink, and Paper, several Parcels in the Captain's, Mate's, Gunner's, and Carpenter's keeping, three or four Compasses, some mathematical Instruments, Dials, Perspectives, Charts, and Books of Navigation, all which I huddled together, whether I might want them or no; also I found three very good Bibles, which came to me in my Cargo from *England*, and which I had pack'd up among my Things; some *Portuguese* Books also, and among them, two or three Popish Prayer-Books, and several other Books, all which I carefully secured. And I must not forget that we had in the Ship a Dog and two Cats, of whose eminent History I must have occasion to say something in its Place; for I carried both the Cats with me; and as for the Dog, he jump'd out of the Ship of himself, and swam on Shore to me the Day after I went on Shore with my first Cargo, and was a trusty Servant to me many Years: I wanted nothing that he could fetch me, nor any Company that he could make up to me; I only wanted to have him talk to me, but that he could not do. As I observ'd before, I found Pen, Ink, and Paper, and I husbanded them to the utmost; and I shall shew, that while my Ink lasted, I kept Things very exact, but after that was gone, I could not; for I could not make any Ink, by any Means that I could get.

And this put me in mind that I wanted many Things, notwithstanding all that I had amass'd together; and of these, this of Ink was one; as also a Spade, Pick-ax, and Shovel, to dig or remove the Earth; Needles, Pins, and Thread; as for Linen, I soon learn'd to want that without much Difficulty.

This want of Tools made every Work I did go on heavily, and it was near a whole Year before I had entirely finish'd my little Pale, or surrounded Habitation: The Piles or Stakes, which were as heavy as I could well lift, were a long Time in cutting and preparing in the Woods, and more by far in bringing home; so that I spent sometimes two Days in cutting and bringing home one of those Posts, and a third Day in driving it into the Ground; for which Purpose I got a heavy Piece of Wood at first, but at last bethought myself of one of the
Iron

Iron Crows, which however, though I found, it yet made driving those Posts or Piles very laborious, and tedious Work.

But what need I have been concern'd at the Tedioufness of any Thing I had to do, seeing I had Time enough to do it in? Nor had I any other Employment, if that had been over, at least that I could foresee, except the ranging the Island to seek for Food, which I did more or less every Day.

I now begin seriously to consider my Condition, and the Circumstances I was reduc'd to, and I drew up the State of my Affairs in Writing; not so much to leave them to any that were to come after me, for I was like to have but few Heirs, as to deliver my Thoughts from daily poring upon them, and afflicting my Mind; and as my Reason began now to master my Despondency, I began to comfort myself as well as I could, and so set the Good against the Evil, that I might have something to distinguish my Case from worse; and I stated it very impartially, like Debtor and Creditor, the Comfort I enjoy'd, against the Miseries I suffer'd, thus :

E V I L.

I am cast upon an horrible desolate Island; void of all Hope of Recovery.

I am singled out and separated, as it were from all the World, to be miserable.

I am divided from Mankind, a Solitary, one banish'd from human Society.

I have no Clothes to cover me.

G O O D.

But I am alive, and not drown'd, as all my Ship's Company was.

But I am singled out too from all the Ship's Crew to be spared from Death; and he that miraculously saved me from Death, can deliver me from this Condition.

But I am not starv'd, and perishing on a barren Place, affording no Sustenance.

But I am in an hot Climate, where if I had Clothes, I could hardly wear them.

I am

*I am without any Defence
or Means to resist any Violence
of Man or Beast.*

*But I am cast on an Island
where I see no wild Beasts to
hurt me, as I saw on the
Coast of Africa: And what
if I had been shipwreck'd
there?*

*I have no Soul to speak to,
or relieve me.*

*But God wonderfully sent
the Ship in near enough to the
Shore, that I have gotten out
so many necessary Things as
will either supply my Wants,
or enable me to supply myself,
even as long as I live.*

Upon the Whole, here was an undoubted Testimony, that there was scarce any Condition in the World so miserable, but there was something *negative*, or something *positive*, to be thankful in it; and let this stand as a Direction from the Experience of the most miserable of all Conditions in this World, that we may always find in it something to comfort ourselves from, and to set, in the Description of Good and Evil, on the Credit-side of the Account.

Having now brought my Mind a little to relish my Condition, and giving over looking out to Sea, to see if I could spy a Ship; I say, giving over these Things, I began to apply myself to accommodate my way of living, and to make Things as easy to me as I could.

I have already describ'd my Habitation, which was a Tent under the Side of a Rock, surrounded with a strong Pale of Posts and Cables, but I might now rather call it a Wall; for I rais'd a kind of Wall up against it of Turfs, about two Feet thick on the Outside; and after some Time (I think it was a Year and an half) I rais'd Rafter from it, leaning to the Rock, and thatch'd or cover'd it with Boughs of Trees, and such Things as I could get to keep out the Rain, which I found at some Times of the Year very violent.

I have already observ'd how I brought all my Goods into this Pale, and into the Cave which I had made behind me: But I must observe too, that, at first, this was

a confus'd Heap of Goods, which, as they lay in no Order, so they took up all my Place; I had no Room to turn myself, so I sat myself to enlarge my Cave, and worked farther into the Earth; for it was a loose sandy Rock, which yielded easily to the Labour I bestow'd on it: And so, when I found I was pretty safe as to Beasts of Prey, I work'd sideways to the Right-hand into the Rock; and, then turning to the Right again, work'd quite out, and made my Door to come out on the Outside of my Pale or Fortification.

This gave me not only Egress and Regress, as it was a Back way to my Tent, and to my Store-house, but gave me Room to stow my Goods.

And now I began to apply myself to make such necessary Things as I found I most wanted, particularly a Chair and a Table; for without these, I was not able to enjoy the few Comforts I had in the World; I could not write or eat, or do several Things, with so much Pleasure, without a Table.

So I went to work; and here I must needs observe, that as Reason is the Substance and Original of the Mathematics, so, by stating and squaring every Thing by Reason, and by making the most rational Judgment of Things, every Man may be, in Time, Master of every Mechanic Art. I had never handled a Tool in my Life, and yet in Time, by Labour, Application, and Contrivance, I found at last, that I wanted nothing but I could have made it, especially if I had had Tools; however, I made Abundance of Things even without Tools, and some with no more Tools than an Adz and an Hatchet, which perhaps were never made that Way before, and that with infinite Labour. For Example, if I wanted a Board, I had no other Way but to cut down a Tree, set it on an Edge before me, and hew it flat on either Side with my Ax, till I had brought it to be as thin as a Plank, and then dub it smooth with my Adz: It is true, by this Method I could make but one Board out of a whole Tree; but this I had no Remedy for but Patience, any more than I had for the prodigious deal of Time and Labour which it took me up to make a Plank or Board: But my Time or Labour was little worth, and so it was as well employ'd one Way as another.

However,

However, I made me a Table and a Chair, as I observ'd above, in the first Place, and this I did out of the short Pieces of Boards that I brought on my Raft from the Ship: But when I had wrought out some Boards, as a bove, I made lage Shelves of the Breadth of a Foot and an half, one over another, all along one Side of my Cave, to lay all my Tools, Nails, and Iron-work, and in a Word, to separate every Thing at large in their Places, that I might easly come at them; also I knock'd Pieces into the Wall of the Rock, to hang my Guns, and all Things that would hang up.

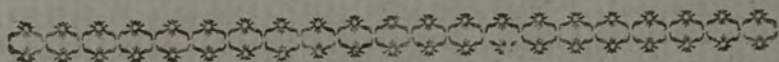
So that, had my Cave been to be seen, it look'd like a general Magazine of all necessary Things; and I had every Thing so ready at my Hand, that it was a great Pleasure to me to see all my Goods in such Order, and especially to find my Stock of all Neccessaries so great.

And now it was when I began to keep a Journal of every Day's Employment; for indeed at first I was in too much Hurry, and not only an Hurry as to Labour, but in too much Discomposure of Mind, and my Journal would have been full of many dull Things. For Example, I must have said thus: *Sept.* the 30th, after I got to Shore, and had escap'd drowning, instead of being thankful to God for my Deliverance, having first vomited with a great Quantity of Salt-Water, which was gotten into my Stomach, and recovering myself a little, I ran about the Shore, wringing my Hands, and beating my Head and Face, exclaiming at my Misery, and crying out, I was undone, undone! till, tir'd and faint, I was forced to lie down on the Ground to repose, but durst not sleep for Fear of being devour'd.

Some Days after this, and after I had been on board the Ship, and had got all I could out of her, yet I could not forbear getting up to the Top of a little Mountain, and looking out to Sea, in Hopes of seeing a Ship, then fancy at a vast Distance I spy'd a Sail, please myself with the Hopes of it, and then after looking steadily till I was almost blind, lose it quite, and sit down and weep like a Child, and thus increase my Misery by my Folly.

But having gotten over these Things in some Measure, and having settled my Household-stuff and Habitation, made me a Table and a Chair, and all as handsome
about

about me as I could, I began, I say, to keep my Journal, of which I shall here give you the Copy (though in it will be told all these Particulars over again) as long as it lasted; for at last, having no more Ink, I was forc'd to leave it off.



The JOURNAL.

September 30, 1659. I, poor miserable *Robinson Crusoe*, being shipwreck'd during a dreadful Storm in the Offing, came on Shore on this dismal unfortunate Island, which I call the *Island of Despair*, all the rest of the Ship's Company being drown'd, and myself almost dead.

All the rest of the Day I spent in afflicting myself at the dismal Circumstances I was brought to; *viz.* I had neither Food, House, Clothes, Weapon, or Place to fly to, and, in Despair of any Relief, saw nothing but Death before me, either that I should be devour'd by wild Beasts, murder'd by Savages, or starv'd to Death for Want of Food. At the Approach of Night I slept in a Tree for Fear of wild Creatures, but slept soundly, tho' it rain'd all Night.

October 1. In the Morning I saw, to my great Surprize, the Ship had floated with the high Tide, and was driven on Shore again much nearer the Island; which, as it was some Comfort on one hand (for seeing her sit upright, and not broken in Pieces, I hop'd, if the Wind abated, I might get on board, and get some Food and Necessaries out of her for my Relief,) so, on the other hand, it renew'd my Grief at the Loss of my Comrades, who, I imagin'd, if we had all staid on board, might have sav'd the Ship, or at least that they would not have been all drown'd, as they were; and that, had the Men been sav'd, we might perhaps have built us a Boat out of the Ruins of the Ship, to have carry'd us to some other Part of the World. I spent great Part of this Day, in perplexing myself on these Things; but at length, seeing the Ship almost dry, I went upon the Sand as near
as

as I could, and then swam on board: This Day also continued raining, tho' with no Wind at all.

From the 1st of *October* to the 24th. All these Days entirely spent in many several Voyages to get all I could out of the Ship; which I brought on Shore every Tide of Flood upon Rafts. Much Rain also in these Days, though with some Intervals of fair Weather: But, it seems, this was the rainy Season.

Oct. 24. I overfet my Raft, and all the Goods I had got upon it; but being in shoal Water, and the Things being chiefly heavy, I recover'd many of them when the Tide was out.

Oct. 25. It rain'd all Night and all Day, with some Gusts of Wind, during which Time the Ship broke in Pieces, the Wind blowing a little harder than before, and was no more to be seen, except the Wreck of her, and that only at low Water. I spent this Day in covering and securing the Goods which I had sav'd, that the Rain might not spoil them.

Oct. 26. I walk'd about the Shore almost all Day, to find out a Place to fix my Habitation, greatly concern'd to secure myself from any Attack in the Night, either from wild Beasts or Men. Towards Night I fix'd upon a proper Place under a Rock, and marked out a Semicircle for my Encampment, which I resolv'd to strengthen with a Work, Wall, or Fortification, made of double Piles, lin'd within with Cable, and without with Turf.

From the 26th to the 30th, I work'd very hard in carrying all my Goods to my new Habitation, though some Part of the Time it rain'd exceeding hard.

The 31st, in the Morning, I went out into the Island with my Gun to see for some Food, and discover the Country, when I kill'd a She-goat, and her Kid follow'd me Home, which I afterwards killed also, because it would not feed.

November 1. I set up my Tent under a Rock, and lay there for the first Night making it as large as I could, with Stakes driven in to swing my Hammock upon.

Nov. 2. I set up all my Chests and Boards, and the Pieces of Timber which made my Raft, and with them form'd a Fence round me, a little within the Place I had mark'd out for my Fortification.

Nov.

Nov. 3. I went out with my Gun, and kill'd two Fowls like Ducks, which were very good Food. In the Afternoon went to work to make me a Table.

Nov. 4. This Morning I began to order my Times of Work, of going out with my Gun, Time of Sleep, and Time of Diversion; *viz.* every Morning I walk'd out with my Gun for two or three Hours, if it did not rain; then employ'd myself at work till about eleven o'Clock; then eat what I had to live on; and from twelve to two I lay down to sleep, the Weather being excessive hot, and then in the Evening to work again: The working Part of this Day and the next were wholly employ'd in making this Table, for I was yet but a very sorry Workman, tho' Time and Necessity made me a complete natural Mechanic soon after, as I believe it would do any one else.

Nov. 5. This Day I went abroad with my Gun and my Dog, and kill'd a wild Cat, her Skin pretty soft, but her Flesh good for nothing: Every Creature I kill'd I took off the Skins and preserv'd them. Coming back by the Sea Shore, I saw many Sorts of Sea-Fowls which I did not understand; but was surpris'd, and almost frighted, with two or three Seals, which, while I was gazing at, not well knowing what they were, got into the Sea, and escap'd me for that Time.

Nov. 6. After my Morning Walk, I went to work with my Table again, and finish'd it, though not to my liking; nor was it long before I learn'd to mend it.

Nov. 7. Now it began to be settled fair Weather. The 7th, 8th, 9th 10th, and Part of the 12th (for the 11th was *Sunday*, according to my Reckoning) I took wholly up to make me a Chair, and with much ado brought it to a tolerable Shape, but never to please me; and even in the making I pull'd it to Pieces several Times. *Note,* I soon neglected keeping *Sundays*; for, omitting my Mark for them on my Post, I forgot which was which.

Nov. 13. This Day it rain'd, which refresh'd me exceedingly, and cool'd the Earth; but it was accompany'd with terrible Thunder and Lightning, which frighten'd me dreadfully for fear of my Powder: As soon as it was over, I resolv'd to separate my Stock of Powder into as many little Parcels as possible, that it might not be in Danger.

Nov.

Nov. 14, 15, 16. These three Days I spent in making little square Chests, or Boxes, which might hold about a Pound, or two Pounds at most, of Powder; and so putting the Powder in, I stow'd it in Places as secure and remote from one another as possible. On one of these three Days I kill'd a large Bird that was good to eat, but I knew not what to call it.

Nov. 17. This Day I began to dig behind my Tent into the Rock, to make Room for my farther Convenience. *Note,* Three Things I wanted exceedingly for this Work; *viz.* A Pick-ax, a Shovel, and a Wheelbarrow or Basket: So I desisted from my Work, and began to consider how to supply that Want, and make me some Tools. As for the Pick-ax, I made use of the Iron-Crows, which were proper enough, though heavy; but the next Thing was a Shovel, or Spade; this was so absolutely necessary, that indeed I could do nothing effectually without it, but what kind of one to make I knew not.

Nov. 18. The next Day in searching the Woods, I found a Tree of that Wood, or like it, which in the *Brasils* they call the *Iron-Tree*, for its exceeding Hardness; of this, with great Labour, and almost spoiling my Ax, I cut a Piece, and brought it home with Difficulty enough, for it was exceeding heavy.

The excessive Hardness of the Wood, and having no other Way, made me a long while upon this Machine; for I work'd it effectually, by little and little, into the Form of a Shovel or Spade, the Handles exactly shap'd like ours in *England*, only that the broad Part, having no Iron shod upon it at Bottom, it would not last me so long; however it serv'd well enough for the Uses which I had occasion to put it to; but never was a Shovel, I believe, made after that Fashion, or so long a making.

I was still deficient, for I wanted a Basket or a Wheelbarrow: A Basket I could not make by any Means, having no such Things as Twigs that would bend to make Wicker-ware, at least none yet found out; and, as to the Wheelbarrow, I fancied I could make all but the Wheel; but that I had no Notion of, neither did I know how to go about it; besides, I had no possible Way to make Iron-Gudgeons for the Spindle or Axis of the
Wheel

Wheel to run in : So I gave it over ; and so, for carrying away the Earth which I dug out of the Cave, I made me a Thing like an Hod, which the Labourers carry Mortar in when they serve the Bricklayers.

This was not so difficult to me as the making the Shovel ; and yet this, and the Shovel, and the Attempt, which I made in vain, to make a Wheel-barrow, took me up no less than four Days ; I mean always, excepting my Morning's Walk with my Gun, which I seldom fail'd ; and very seldom fail'd also of bringing home something fit to eat.

Nov. 23. My other Work having stood still, because of my making these Tools, when they were finish'd, I went on ; and working every Day as my Strength and Time allow'd, I spent eighteen Days entirely in widening and deepening my Cave, that it might hold my Goods commodiously.

Note, During all this Time, I work'd to make this Room or Cave spacious enough to accommodate me as a Warehouse or Magazine, a Kitchen, a Dining-room, and a Cellar ; as for a Lodging, I kept to the Tent, except that sometimes in the wet Season of the Year, it rain'd so hard, that I could not keep myself dry ; which caused me afterwards to cover all my Place within my Pale with long Poles in the Form of Rafter, leaning against the Rock, and load them with Flags, and large Leaves of Trees, like a Thatch.

December 10. I began now to think my Cave or Vault finish'd, when on a sudden (it seems I had made it too large) a great Quantity of Earth fell down from the Top and one Side, so much, that in short it frighten'd me, and not without Reason too ; for if I had been under it, I had never wanted a Grave-Digger : Upon this Disaster I had a great deal of Work to do over again ; for I had the loose Earth to carry out, and, which was of more Importance, I had the Cieling to prop up, so that I might be sure no more would come down.

Dec. 11. This Day I went to work with it accordingly, and got two Shoars or Posts, pitch'd upright to the Top, with two Pieces of Board across over each Post : This I finish'd the next Day ; and setting more Posts up with Boards, in about a Week more I had the Roof secured, and the Posts, standing in Rows, serv'd me for Partitions to part off my House.

Dec.

Dec. 17. From this Day to the 20th, I plac'd Shelves, and knock'd up Nails in the Posts, to hang every thing up that could be hung up; and now I began to be in some Order within Doors.

Dec. 20. Now I carried every thing into the Cave, and began to furnish my House, and set up some Pieces of Board like a Dresser, to order my Victuals upon; but Board began to be very scarce with me: Also I made me another Table.

Dec. 24. Much Rain all Night and all Day; no stirring out.

Dec. 25. Rain all Day.

Dec. 26. No Rain, and the Earth much cooler than before, and pleasanter.

Dec. 27. Kill'd a young Goat, and lam'd another, so that I caught it, and led it home in a String; when I had it home, I bound and splinter'd up its Leg, which was broke. *N. B.* I took such Care of it, that it liv'd, and the Leg grew well, and as strong as ever; but by nursing it so long it grew tame, and fed upon the little Green at my Door, and would not go away. This was the first Time that I entertain'd a Thought of breeding up some tame Creatures, that I might have Food when my Powder and Shot was all spent.

Dec. 28, 29, 30. Great Heats and no Breeze; so that there was no stirring abroad, except in the Evening for Food. This Time I spent in putting all my Things in Order within Doors.

January 1. Very hot still, but I went abroad, early and late, with my Gun, and lay still in the Middle of the Day: This Evening going farther into the Valleys, which lay towards the Center of the Island, I found there was Plenty of Goats, tho' exceeding shy, and hard to come at; however, I resolv'd to try if I could not bring my Dog to hunt them down.

Jan. 2. Accordingly the next Day I went out with my Dog, and set him upon the Goats; but I was mistaken, for they all fac'd about upon the Dog, and he knew his Danger too well, for he would not come near them.

Jan. 3. I began my Fence or Wall, which, being still jealous of my being attack'd by somebody, I resolv'd to make very thick and strong.

N. B. *This Wall being describ'd before, I purposely omit what was said in the Journal: It is sufficient to observe, that I was no less Time than from the 3d of January to the 14th of April, working, finishing, and perfecting this Wall, tho' it was no more than about 24 Yards in Length, being an Half-circle from one Place in the Rock to another Place about eight Yards from it, the Door of the Cave being in the Centre behind it.*

All this Time I work'd very hard, the Rains hindering me many Days, nay, sometimes Weeks together; but I thought I should never be perfectly secure till this Wall was finish'd; and it is scarce credible what inexpressible Labour every thing was done with, especially the bringing Piles out of the Wood, and driving them into the Ground; for I made them much bigger than I needed to have done.

When this Wall was finish'd, and the Outside double-fenc'd with a Turf-wall rais'd up close to it, I persuaded myself, that if any People were come on Shore there, they would not perceive any thing like an Habitation: And it is very well I did so, and may be observ'd hereafter, upon a very remarkable Occasion.

During this Time, I made Rounds in the Woods for Game every Day, when the Rain permitted me, and made frequent Discoveries in these Walks of something or other to my Advantage; particularly I found a kind of wild Pigeons, which build not as Wood-Pigeons in a Tree, but rather as House-Pigeons in the Holes of the Rocks; and taking some young ones, I endeavour'd to breed them up tame, and did so; but when they grew older, they flew all away, which perhaps was at first for want of feeding them, for I had nothing to give them; however, I frequently found their Nests, and got their young ones, which were very good Meat.

And now, in the managing my Household Affairs, I found myself wanting in many Things, which I thought at first it was impossible for me to make, as indeed as to some of them it was: For Instance, I could never make a Cask to be hoop'd; I had a small Rundlet or two, as I observ'd before, but I could never arrive to the Capacity of making one by them, tho' I spent many Weeks about

it;

it; I could neither put in the Heads, or join the Staves so true to one another, as to make them hold Water; so I gave that also over.

In the next Place, I was at a great Loss for Candles; so that as soon as it was dark, which was generally by seven o'Clock, I was oblig'd to go to Bed. I remembered the Lump of Bees-Wax with which I made Candles in my *African* Adventure; but I had none of that now: The only Remedy I had, was, that when I had kill'd a Goat, I sav'd the Tallow, and with a little Dish made of Clay, which I bak'd in the Sun, to which I added a Wick of some Oakum, I made me a Lamp; and this gave me Light, tho' not a clear steady Light like a Candle. In the Middle of all my Labours it happen'd, that, rummaging my Things, I found a little Bag, which, as I hinted before, had been fill'd with Corn for the Feeding of Poultry, not for this Voyage, but before, as I suppose, when the Ship cam from *Lisbon*; what little Remainder of Corn had been in the Bag, was all devoured by the Rats, and I saw nothing in the Bag but Husks and Dust; and being willing to have the Bag for some other Use (I think it was to put Powder in, when I divided it for Fear of the Lightning, or some such Use) I shook the Husks of Corn out of it on one Side of my Fortification under the Rock.

It was a little before the great Rains, just now mentioned, that I threw this Stuff away, taking no Notice of any thing, and not so much as remembering that I had thrown any thing there; when about a Month after, or thereabouts, I saw some few Stalks of something green shooting upon the Ground, which I fancied might be some Plant I had not seen; but I was surpris'd, and perfectly astonish'd, when after a little longer Time, I saw about ten or twelve Ears come out, which were perfect green Barley of the same kind as our *European*, nay, as our *English* Barley.

It is impossible to express the Astonishment and Confusion of my Thoughts on this Occasion; I had hitherto acted upon no religious Foundation at all; indeed I had very few Notions of Religion in my Head, nor had entertain'd any Sense of any thing that had befallen me, otherwise than as a Chance, or, as we

lightly say, what pleases God ; without so much as inquiring into the End of Providence in these Things, or his Order in governing Events in the World: But after I saw Barley grow there, in a Climate which I knew was not proper for Corn, and especially that I knew not how it came there, it startled me strangely, and I began to suggest that God had miraculously caus'd this Grain to grow without any Help of Seed sown, and that it was so directed, purely for my Sustainance in that wild miserable Place.

This touch'd my Heart a little, and brought Tears out of my Eyes, and I began to bless myself, that such a Prodigy of Nature should happen upon my Account ; and this was the more strange to me, because I saw near it still, all along by the Side of the Rock, some other straggling Stalks, which prov'd to be Stalks of Rice, and which I knew, because I had seen it grow in *Africa*, when I was ashore there.

I not only thought these the pure Productions of Providence for my Support, but, not doubting but that there was no more in the Place, I went all over that Part of the Island where I had been before, peering in every Corner, and under every Rock, to see for more of it, but I could not find any ; at last it occur'd to my Thoughts, that I had shaken the Bag of Chickens Meat out in that Place, and the Wonder began to cease ; and I must confess, my religious Thankfulness to God's Providence began to abate too, upon discovering that all this was nothing but what was common ; though I ought to have been as thankful for so strange and unforeseen Providence, as if it had been miraculous ; for it was really the Work of Providence as to me, that should order or appoint, that 10 to 12 Grains of Corn should remain unspoil'd (when the Rats had destroy'd all the rest,) as if it had been dropped from Heaven : As also that I should throw it out into that particular Place, where, it being in the Shade of an high Rock, sprang up immediately ; whereas, if I had thrown it any where else at that Time, it had been burnt up and destroy'd.

I carefully sav'd the Ears of this Corn, you may be sure, in their Season, which was about the End of *June* ; and, laying up every Corⁿ, I resolv'd to sow them all again, hoping in time to have some Quantity sufficient
to

so supply me with Bread ; but it was not till the 4th Year that I would allow myself the least Grain of this Corn to eat, and even then but sparingly, as I shall say afterwards in its Order ; for I lost all that I sow'd the first Season, by not observing the proper Time ; for I sow'd it just before the dry Season, so that it never came up at all, at least not as it would have done : Of which in its Place.

Besides this Barley, there were, as above, 20 or 30 Stalks of Rice, which I preserv'd with the same Care, and whose Use was of the same kind, or to the same Purpose ; *viz.* to make me Bread, or rather Food ; for I found Ways to cook it up without baking, though I did that also after some Time. But to return to my Journal.

I work'd excessive hard these three or four Months, to get my Wall done ; and the 14th of *April* I clos'd it up, contriving to go into it, not by a Door, but over a Wall by a Ladder, that there might be no Sign on the Outside of my Habitation.

April 16. I finish'd the Ladder : So I went up with the Ladder to the Top, and then pull'd it up after me, and let it down on the Inside : This was a complete Inclosure to me ; for within I had Room enough, and nothing could come at me from without, unless it could first mount my Wall.

The very next Day after this Wall was finish'd, I had almost had all my Labour overthrown at once, and myself kill'd : The Case was thus ; as I was busy in the Inside of it, behind my Tent, just in the Entrance into my Cave, I was terribly frighten'd with a most dreadful surprising Thing indeed ; for all on a sudden I found the Earth came tumbling down from the Roof of my Cave, and from the Edge of the Hill over my Head, and two of the Posts I had set up in the Cave, crack'd in a frightful manner : I was heartily scared, but thought nothing of what really was the Cause ; only thinking that the Top of my Cave was falling in, as some of it had done before, and for fear I should be buried in it, I ran forwards to my Ladder ; and, not thinking myself safe there neither, I got over my Wall for fear of the Pieces of the Hill which I expected might roll down upon me. I was no sooner step'd down upon the firm Ground, but

I plainly saw it was a terrible Earthquake; for the Ground I stood on shook three times, at about eight Minutes Distance, with three such Shocks as would have overturn'd the strongest Building that could be suppos'd to have stood upon the Earth; and a great Piece of the Top of the Rock, which stood about a half a Mile from me next the Sea, fell down with such a terrible Noise, as I never heard in all my Life: I perceiv'd also the very Sea was put into a violent Motion by it; and I believe the Shocks were stronger under the Water than on the Islands.

I was so amaz'd with the Thing itself, having never felt the like, or discours'd with any one that had, that I was like one dead or stupefied; and the Motion of the Earth made my Stomach sick, like one that was toss'd at Sea; but the Noise of the falling of the Rock awaked me, as it were; and rousing me from the stupefied Condition I was in, filled me with Horror, and I thought of nothing then but the Hill falling upon my Tent, and all my Household Goods, and burying all at once; and this sunk my very Soul within me a second time.

After the third Shock was over, and I felt no more for some time, I began to take Courage; and yet I had not Heart enough to get over my Wall again, for fear of being buried alive; but still sat upon the Ground, greatly cast down, and disconsolate, not knowing what to do: All this while I had not the least serious religious Thought, nothing but the common, *Lord, have Mercy upon me*; and when it was over, that went away too.

While I sat thus, I found the Air overcast, and it grew cloudy, as if it would rain; and, in less than half an Hour, it blew a most dreadful Hurricane of Wind: The Sea all on a sudden cover'd with Foam and Froth, the Shore was cover'd with the Breach of the Water, the Trees were torn up by the Roots, and a terrible Storm it was; and this held about three Hours, and then began to abate; and then in two Hours more it was calm, and began to rain very hard.

All this while I sat upon the Ground very much terrified and dejected, when on a sudden it came into my Thoughts, that these Winds and Rain being the Consequence of the Earthquake, the Earthquake itself was spent and over, and I might venture into my Cave again:

again: With this Thought my Spirits began to revive, and the Rain helping also to persuade me, I went in, and sat me down in my Tent; but the Rain was so violent, that my Tent was ready to be beaten down with it, and I was forc'd to go into my Cave, though very much afraid and uneasy, for fear it should fall on my Head.

This violent Rain forc'd me to a new Work, *viz.* to cut an Hole thro' my new Fortification, like a Sink to let the Water go out, which would else have drown'd my Cave. After I had been in my Cave some time, and found still no more Shocks of the Earthquake follow, I began to be more compos'd; and now, to support my Spirits, which indeed wanted it very much, I went to my little Store, and took a small Sup of Rum, which however I did then and always very sparingly, knowing I could have no more when that was gone.

It continued raining all that Night, and great Part of the next Day, so that I could not stir abroad; but my Mind being more compos'd, I began to think of what I had best to do; concluding, that if the Island was subject to these Earthquakes, there would be no living for me in a Cave, but I must consider of building me some little Hut in an open Place, which I might surround with a Wall, as I had done here, and so make myself secure from wild Beasts or Men; but concluded, if I staid where I was, I should certainly, one time or other, be buried alive.

With these Thoughts I resolv'd to move my Tent from the Place where it stood, which was just under the hanging Precipice of the Hill, and which, if it should be shaken again, would certainly fall upon my Tent: And I spent the two next Days, being the 19th and 20th of *April*, in contriving where and how to remove my Habitation.

The fear of being swallow'd up alive, made me that I never slept in Quiet; and yet the Apprehensions of lying abroad without any Fence, were almost equal to it: But still, when I look'd about, and saw how every thing was put in Order, how pleasantly conceal'd I was, and how safe from Danger, it made me loth to remove.

In the mean time it occur'd to me, that it would require a vast deal of Time for me to do this, and that I must be contented to run the Venture where I was, till I had form'd a Camp for myself, and had secur'd it so as to remove to it: So with this Resolution I compos'd myself for a time, and resolv'd that I would go to work with all Speed to build me a Wall with Piles and Cables, &c. in a Circle, as before, and set my Tent up in it when it was finish'd; but that I would venture to stay where I was, till it was finish'd and fit to remove to. This was the 21st.

April 22. The next Morning I began to consider of Means to put this Resolve in Execution; but I was at a great Loss about my Tools; I had three large Axes, and abundance of Hatchets (for we carried the Hatchets for Traffic with the *Indians*) but with much chopping and cutting knotty hard Wood, they were all full of Notches, and dull; and tho' I had a Grindstone, I could not turn it, and grind my Tools too: This cost me as much Thought as a Statesman would have bestow'd upon a grand Point of Politics, or a Judge upon the Life and Death of a Man. At length I contriv'd a Wheel with a String to turn it with my Foot, that I might have both my Hands at Liberty. *Note*, I had not seen any such thing in *England*, or at least not to take Notice how it was done; tho' since, I have observ'd it was very common there; besides that, my Grindstone was very large and heavy. This Machine cost me a full Week's Work to bring it to Perfection.

April 28, 29. These two whole Days I took up in grinding my Tools, my Machine for turning my Grindstone performing very well.

April 30. Having perceived my Bread had been low a great while, I now took a Survey of it, and reduc'd myself to one Biscuit-cake a Day, which made my Heart very heavy.

May 1. In the Morning, looking towards the Sea-side, the Tide being low, I saw something lie on the Shore bigger than ordinary, and it look'd like a Cask; when I came to it, I found a small Barrel, and two or three Pieces of the Wreck of the Ship, which were driven on Shore by the late Hurricane; and looking towards the Wreck itself, I thought it seem'd to lie higher out of the
Water

Water than it used to do; I examined the Barrel which was driven on Shore, and soon found it was a Barrel of Gunpowder, but it had taken Water, and the Powder was caked as hard as a Stone: However, I rolled it farther on the Shore for the present, and went on upon the Sands, as near as I could to the Wreck of the Ship, to look for more.

When I came down to the Ship, I found it strangely removed. The Forecastle, which lay before buried in Sand, was heav'd up at least six Feet; and the Stern, which was broken to Pieces, and parted from the rest by the Force of the Sea, soon after I had left rummaging of her, was tofs'd as it were up, and cast on one Side; and the Sand was thrown so high on that Side next the Stern, that whereas there was a great Place of Water before, so that I could not come within a Quarter of a Mile of the Wreck without swimming, I could now walk quite up to her when the Tide was out: I was surpris'd with this at first, but soon concluded it must be done by the Earthquake; and as by this Violence the Ship was more broken open than formerly, so many things came daily on Shore which the Sea had loosen'd, and which the Winds and Water rolled by Degrees to the Land.

This wholly diverted my Thoughts from the Design of removing my Habitation; and I busied myself mightily, that Day especially, in searching whether I could make any way into the Ship; but I found nothing was to be expected of that kind, for that all the Inside of the Ship was choak'd up with Sand: However, as I had learnt not to despair of any thing, I resolv'd to pull every thing to Pieces that I could of the Ship, concluding that every thing I could get from her would be of some Use or other to me.

May 3. I began with my Saw, and cut a Piece of a Béam through, which I thought held some of the upper Part, or Quarter-deck, together; and when I had cut it thro', I clear'd away the Sand as well as I could, from the Side which lay highest: But the Tide coming in, I was obliged to give over for that Time.

May 4. I went a fishing, but caught not one Fish that I durst eat of, till I was weary of my Sport, when, just going to leave off, I caught a young Dolphin. I had

made me a long Line of some Rope-yarn, but I had no Hooks; yet I frequently caught Fish enough, as much as I cared to eat; all which I dry'd in the Sun, and eat them dry.

May 5. Work'd on the Wreck, cut another Beam asunder, and brought three great Fire-planks off from the Decks, which I tied together, and made swim on Shore when the Tide of Flood came on.

May 6. Work'd on the Wreck, got several Iron-Bolts out of her, and other Pieces of Iron-work; work'd very hard, and came home very much tir'd, and had Thoughts of giving it over.

May 7. Went to the Wreck again, but with an Intent not to work; but found the Weight of the Wreck had broken itself down, the Beams being cut, that several Pieces of the Ship seem'd to lie loose, and the Inside of the Hold lay so open, that I could see into it, but almost full of Water and Sand.

May 8. Went to the Wreck, and carry'd an Iron Crow to wrench up the Deck, which lay now quite clear of the Water or Sand: I wrench'd open two Planks, and brought them on Shore also with the Tide: I left the Iron Crow in the Wreck for the next Day.

May 9. Went to the Wreck, and with the Crow made way into the Body of the Wreck, and felt several Casks, and loosen'd them with the Crow, but could not break them up; I felt also a Roll of *English* Lead, and could stir it, but it was too heavy to move.

May 10, 11, 12, 13, 14. Went every Day to the Wreck, and got a great deal of Pieces of Timber and Boards, or Planks, and 2 or 300 Weight of Iron.

May 15. I carried two Hatchets to try if I could not cut a Piece off the Roll of Lead, by placing the Edge of one Hatchet, and driving it with the other; but as it lay about a Foot and an half in the Water, I could not make any Blow to drive the Hatchet.

May 16. It had blow'd hard in the Night, and the Wreck appear'd more broken by the Force of the Water; but I staid so long in the Woods to get Pigeons for Food, that the Tide prevented me going to the Wreck that Day.

May 17. I saw some Pieces of the Wreck blown on Shore at a great Distance, two Miles off me, but resolv'd
to

to see what they were, and found it was a Piece of the Head, but too heavy for me to bring away.

May 24. Every Day to this Day I work'd on the Wreck, and with hard Labour I loosen'd some Things so much with the Crow, that the first flowing Tide several Casks floated out, and two of the Seamen's Chests: But the Wind blowing from the Shore, nothing came to Land that Day but Pieces of Timber, and an Hoghead which had some *Brazil* Pork in it, but the salt Water and the Sand had spoil'd it.

I continued this Work every Day to the 15th of *June*, except the Time necessary to get Food, which I always appointed, during this Part of my Employment, to be when the Tide was up, that I might be ready when it was ebb'd out; and by this Time I had gotten Timber and Plank, and Iron-work enough to have built a good Boat, if I had known how; and also I got at several Times, and in several Pieces, near 100 Weight of the Sheet-Lead.

June 16. Going down to the Sea-side, I found a large Tortoise or Turtle; this was the first I had seen, which, it seems, was only my Misfortune, not any Defect of the Place, or Scarcity; for had I happen'd to be on the other Side of the Island, I might have had Hundreds of them every Day, as I found afterwards; but perhaps had paid dear enough for them.

June 17. I spent in cooking the Turtle: I found in her threescore Eggs; and her Flesh was to me at that Time the most savoury and pleasant that ever I tasted in my Life, having had no Flesh but of Goats and Fowls, since I landed in this horrible Place.

June 18. Rain'd all the Day, and I staid within. I thought at this Time the Rain felt cold, and I was something chilly, which I knew was not usual in that Latitude.

June 19. Very ill, and shivering, as if the Weather had been cold.

June 20. No Rest all Night; violent Pains in my Head, and feverish.

June 21. Very ill, frighted almost to Death with the Apprehensions of my sad Condition, to be sick, and no Help: Pray'd to God for the first Time since the Storm off of *Hull*, but scarce knew what I said, or why; my Thoughts being all confus'd.

June 22. A little better, but under dreadful Apprehensions of Sicknefs.

June 23. Very bad again; cold and shivering, and then a violent Head-ach.

June 24. Much better.

June 25. An Ague very violent; the Fit held me seven Hours, cold Fit and hot, with faint Sweats after it.

June 26. Better; and having no Victuals to eat, took my Gun, but found myself very weak; however I kill'd a She-Goat, and with much Difficulty got it home, and broil'd some of it, and eat; I would fain have stew'd it, and made some Broth, but had no Pot.

June 27. The Ague again so violent, that I lay a Bed all Day, and neither eat nor drank. I was ready to perish for Thirst, but so weak, I had no Strength to stand up, or to get myself any Water to drink; pray'd to God again, but was light-headed; and when I was not, I was so ignorant that I knew not what to say; only I lay and cry'd, *Lord, look upon me; Lord, pity me; Lord have Mercy upon me:* I suppose I did nothing else for two or three Hours, till the Fit wearing off, I fell asleep, and did not awake till far in the Night. When I awak'd, I found myself much refresh'd but weak, and exceedingly thirsty; however, as I had no Water in my whole Habitation, I was forc'd to lie till Morning, and went to sleep again: In this second Sleep I had this terrible Dream.

I thought, that I was sitting on the Ground on the Outside of my Wall, where I sat when the Storm blew after the Earthquake, and that I saw a Man descend from a great black Cloud, in a bright Flame of Fire, and light upon the Ground: He was all over as bright as a Flame, so that I could but just bear to look towards him; his Countenance was most inexpressibly dreadful, impossible for Words to describe; when he stepp'd upon the Ground with his Feet, I thought the Earth trembled, just as it had done before in the Earthquake; and all the Air look'd, to my Apprehension, as if it had been fill'd with Flashes of Fire.

He was no sooner landed upon the Earth, but he mov'd forwards towards me, with a long Spear or Weapon in his Hand to kill me; and when he came to a
rising

rising Ground, at some Distance, he spoke to me, or I heard a Voice so terrible, that it is impossible to express the Terror of it; all that I can say I understood, was this, *Seeing all these Things have not brought thee to Repentance, now thou shalt die.* At which Words, I thought he lifted up the Spear that was in his Hand to kill me.

No one that shall ever read this Account, will expect that I should be able to describe the Horrors of my Soul at this terrible Vision; I mean, that even while it was a Dream, I even dream'd of those Horrors; nor is it any more possible to describe the Impression that remain'd upon my Mind, when I awak'd, and found it was but a Dream.

I had, alas! no divine Knowledge; what I had receiv'd by the good Instruction of my Father, was then worn out by an uninterrupted Series, for eight Years, of Sea-faring Wickedness, and a constant Conversation with none but such as were like myself, wicked and profane to the last Degree: I do not remember, that I had in all that Time one Thought that so much as tended either to looking upwards towards God, or inwards towards a Reflection upon my own Ways: But a certain Stupidity of Soul, without Desire of Good, or Conscience of Evil, had entirely overwhelm'd me, and I was all that the most harden'd, unthinking, wicked Creature among our common Sailors can be suppos'd to be, not having the least Sense of the Fear of God in Dangers, or of Thankfulness to God in Deliverances.

In the relating what is already past of my Story, this will be the more easily believ'd, when I shall add, that thro' all the Variety of Miseries that had to this Day befallen me, I never had so much as one Thought of its being the Hand of God, or that it was a just Punishment for my Sins, my rebellious Behaviour against my Father, or my present Sins, which were great; or so much as a Punishment for the general Course of my wicked Life. When I was on the desperate Expedition on the desert Shores of *Africa*, I never had so much as one Thought of what would become of me, or one Wish to God to direct me whither I should go, or to keep me from the Danger which apparantly surrounded me, as well from voracious Creatures, as cruel Savages: But I was
merely

merely thoughtless of God, or a Providence; I acted like a mere Brute, from the Principles of Nature, and by the Dictates of common Sense only, and indeed hardly that.

When I was deliver'd and taken up at Sea by the *Portugal* Captain, well used, and dealt justly and honourably with, as well as charitably, I had not the least Thankfulness in my Thoughts: When again I was shipwreck'd, ruin'd, and in Danger of drowning on this Island, I was as far from Remorse, or looking on it as a Judgment; I only said to myself often, that I was *an unfortunate Dog*, and born to be always miserable.

It is true, when I got on Shore first here, and found all my Ship's Crew drown'd, and myself spared, I was surpris'd with a kind of Extasy, and some Transports of Soul, which, had the Grace of God assisted, might have came up to true Thankfulness; but it ended where it began, in a mere common Flight of Joy; or, as I may say, *being glad I was alive*, without the least Reflection upon the distinguishing Goodness of the Hand which had preserv'd me, and had singled me out to be preserv'd, when all the rest were destroy'd; or an Inquiry why Providence had been thus merciful to me; even just the same common Sort of Joy which Seamen generally have, after they have got safe ashore from a Shipwreck, which they drown all in the next Bowl of Punch, and forget almost as soon as it is over; and all the rest of my Life was like it.

Even when I was afterwards, on due Consideration, made sensible of my Condition, how I was cast on this dreadful Place, out of the Reach of human Kind, out of all Hope of Relief, or Prospect of Redemption, as soon as I saw a Probability of living, and that I should not starve and perish for Hunger, all the Sense of my Affliction wore off, and I began to be very easy, apply'd myself to the Works proper for my Preservation and Supply, and was far enough from being afflicted at my Condition, as a Judgment from Heaven, or as the Hand of God against me: These were Thoughts which very seldom enter'd into my Head.

The growing up of the Corn, as is hinted in my Journal, had at first some little Influence upon me, and began to affect me with Seriousness, as long as I thought
it

it had something miraculous in it; but as soon as ever that Part of Thought was remov'd, all the Impression which was rais'd from it wore off also, as I have noted already.

Even the Earthquake, tho' nothing could be more terrible in its Nature, or more immediately directing to the invisible Power, which alone directs such Things; yet no sooner was the first Fright over, but the Impression it had made went off also. I had no more Sense of God, or his Judgment, much less of the present Affliction of my Circumstances being from his Hand, than if I had been in the most prosperous Condition of Life.

But now when I began to be sick, and a leisurely View of the Miseries of Death came to place itself before me; when my Spirits began to sink under the Burden of a strong Distemper, and Nature was exhausted with the Violence of the Fever; Conscience, that had slept so long, began to awake, and I began to reproach myself with my past Life, in which I had so evidently, by uncommon Wickedness, provok'd the Justice of God to lay me under uncommon Strokes, and to deal with me in so vindictive a Manner.

These Reflections oppress'd me from the second or third Day of my Distemper, and in a Violence, as well of the Fever as of the dreadful Reproaches of my Conscience, extorted some Words from me, like praying to God, tho' I cannot say they were either a Prayer attended with Desires, or with Hopes; it was rather the Voice of mere Fright and Distress; my Thoughts were confus'd, the Convictions great upon my Mind, and the Horror of dying in such a miserable Condition, rais'd Vapours into my Head with the mere Apprehensions; and, in these Hurries of my Soul, I knew not what my Tongue might express: But it was rather Exclamation, such as, Lord! what a miserable Creature am I! If I should be sick, I shall certainly die for want of Help, and what will become of me! Then the Tears burst out of my Eyes, and I could say no more a good while.

In this Interval, the good Advice of my Father came to my Mind, and presently his Prediction, which I mentioned in the Beginning of this Story; viz. *That if I did take this foolish Step, God would not bless me, and I would*
have

have Leisure hereafter to reflect upon having neglected his Counsel, when there might be none to assist me in my Recovery. Now, said I aloud, my dear Father's Words are come to pass: God's Justice has overtaken me, and I have none to help or hear me: I rejected the Voice of Providence, which had mercifully put me in a Posture or Station of Life wherein I might have been happy and easy; but I would neither see it myself, nor learn to know the Blessing of it from my Parents; I left them to mourn over my Folly, and now I am left to mourn under the Consequences of it: I refused their Help and Assistance, who would have lifted me into the World, and would have made every thing easy to me; and now I have Difficulties to struggle with, too great for even Nature itself to support, and no Assistance, no Help, no Comfort, no Advice. Then I cried out, *Lord, be my Help, for I am in great Distress.*

This was the first Prayer, if I might call it so, that I had made for many Years. But I return to my Journal.

June 28. Having been somewhat refreshed with the Sleep I had had, and the Fit being entirely off, I got up; and tho' the Fright and Terror of my Dream was very great, yet I consider'd, that the Fit of the Ague would return again the next Day, and now was my Time to get something to refresh and support myself when I should be ill; and the first Thing I did, I fill'd a large square Case Bottle with Water, and set it upon my Table, in Reach of my Bed; and to take off the Chill or aguish Disposition of the Water, I put about a Quarter of a Pint of Rum into it, and mixed them together; then I got me a Piece of the Goat's Flesh, and broil'd it on the Coals, but could eat very little; I walked about, but was very weak, and withal, very sad and heavy-hearted in the Sense of my miserable Condition, dreading the Return of my Distemper the next Day; at Night I made my Supper of three of the Turtle's Eggs, which I roasted in the Ashes, and eat, as we call it, in the Shell; and this was the first Bit of Meat I had ever ask'd God's Blessing to, even, as I could remember, in my whole Life.

After I had eaten, I try'd to walk; but found myself so weak, that I could hardly carry the Gun (for I never went

out without that ;) ſo I went out but a little Way, and ſat down upon the Ground, looking out upon the Sea, which was juſt before me, and very calm and ſmooth. As I ſat here, ſome Thoughts, ſuch as theſe, occurred to me.

What is the Earth and Sea, of which I have ſeen ſo much ? Whence is it produc'd ? And what am I, and all the other Creatures, wild and tame, human and brutal, whence are we ?

Sure we are all made by ſome ſecret Power, who form'd the Earth and Sea, the Air and Sky ; and who is that ?

Then it follow'd, moſt naturally ; It is God that has made it all : Well, but then it came on ſtrongly ; if God has made all theſe Things, he guides and governs them all, and all Things that concern them ; for the Being that could make all Things, muſt certainly have Power to guide and direct them.

If ſo, nothing can happen in the great Circuit of his Works, either without his Knowledge or Appointment.

And if nothing happens without his Knowledge, he knows that I am here, and am in a dreadful Condition ; and if nothing happens without his Appointment, he has appointed all this to befall me.

Nothing occur'd to my Thoughts to contradict any of theſe Concluſions ; and therefore it reſted upon me with the greater Force, that it muſt needs be, that God had appointed all this to befall me ; that I was brought to this miſerable Circumſtance by his Direction, he having the ſole Power, not of me only, but of every thing that happen'd in the World. Immediately it followed,

Why has God done this to me ? What have I done to be thus uſed ?

My Conſcience preſently check'd me in that Inquiry, as if I had blaſphemed ; and methought it ſpoke to me like a Voice ; *WRETCH ! doſt thou aſk what thou haſt done ? Look back upon a dreadful miſ-spent Life, and aſk thyſelf what thou haſt not done ? Aſk, Why is it that thou wert not long ago deſtroy'd ? Why wert thou not drown'd in Yarmouth Roads ? Killed in the Fight when the Ship was taken by the Salle Man of War ? Devoured by the wild*
Beaſts

Beasts of the Coast of Africa? Or, drown'd HERÉ, when all the Crew perish'd but thyself? Dost thou ask, What have I done.

I was struck dumb with these Reflections as one astonish'd, and had not a Word to say, no, not to answer to myself; but rose up pensive and sad, walk'd back to my Retreat, and went up over my Wall, as if I had been going to Bed; but my Thoughts were sadly disturb'd, and I had no Inclination to sleep; so I sat down in my Chair, and lighted my Lamp, for it began to be dark. Now, as the Apprehensions of the Return of my Distemper terrified me very much, it occur'd to my Thought, that the *Braffilians* take no Physic but their Tobacco, for almost all Distempers; and I had a Piece of a Roll of Tobacco in one of the Chests, which was quite cured, and some also that was green, and not quite cured.

I went directed by Heaven, no doubt! for in this Chest I found a Cure both for Soul and Body; I opened the Chest, and found what I look'd for, *viz.* the Tobacco; and as the few Books I had sav'd lay there too, I took out one of the Bibles which I mentioned before, and which, to this Time, I had not found Leisure, or so much as Inclination, to look into; I say I took it out, and brought both that and the Tobacco with me to the Table.

What Use to make of the Tobacco I knew not, as to my Distemper, or whether it was good for it or no; but I try'd several Experiments with it, as if I was resolv'd it should hit one way or other: I first took a Piece of a Leaf, and chew'd it in my Mouth, which indeed at first almost stupefied my Brain, the Tobacco being green and strong, and that I had not been much us'd to it; then I took some, and steep'd it an Hour or two in Rum, and resolv'd to take a Dose of it when I lay down; and lastly, I burnt some upon a Pan of Coals, and held my Nose close over the Smoke of it, as long as I could bear it, as well for the Heat as the Virtue of it, and I held almost to Suffocation.

In the Interval of this Operation I took up the Bible, and began to read; but my Head was too much disturb'd with the Tobacco to bear Reading, at least at that Time; only having open'd the Book casually, the first
Words

Words that occurred to me were these, *Call on me in the Day of Trouble, and I will deliver, and thou shalt glorify me.*

The Words were very apt to my Case, and made some Impression upon my Thoughts at the Time of reading them, tho' not so much as they did afterwards; for as for being delivered, the Word had no Sound, *as I may say*, to me; the Thing was so remote, so impossible in my Apprehension of Things, that I began to say as the Children of *Israel* did, when they were promised Flesh to eat, *Can God spread a Table in the Wilderness?* So I began to say, Can God himself deliver me from this Place? And as it was not for many Years that any Hope appeared, this prevailed very often upon my Thoughts: But however, the Words made a very great Impression upon me, and I mused upon them very often. It grew now late, and the Tobacco had, as I said, dozed my Head so much, that I inclined to sleep; so I left my Lamp burning in the Cave, lest I should want any thing in the Night, and went to Bed; but before I lay down, I did what I never had done in all my Life, I kneeled down and prayed to God to fulfil the Promise to me, that if I called upon him in the Day of Trouble, he would deliver me: After my broken and imperfect Prayer was over, I drank the Rum in which I had steeped the Tobacco, which was so strong and rank of the Tobacco, that indeed I could scarce get it down. Immediately upon this I went to Bed, and I found presently it flew up into my Head violently; but I fell into a sound Sleep, and waked no more, till by the Sun it must necessarily be near Three o'Clock in the Afternoon the next Day; nay, to this Hour I am partly of the Opinion, that I slept all the next Day and Night, and till almost Three the Day after; for otherwise I knew not how I should lose a Day out of my Reckoning in the Days of the Week, as it appeared some Years after I had done; for if I had lost it by crossing and re-crossing the Line, I should have lost more than a Day; but in my Account, it was lost, and I never knew which way.

Be that however one way or other, when I awaked, I found myself exceedingly refreshed, and my Spirits lively and chearful; when I got up, I was stronger than I was the Day before, and my Stomach better; for I

was hungry ; and, in short, I had no Fit the next Day, but continued much altered for the better : This was the 29th.

The 30th was my well Day of course, and I went abroad with my Gun, but did not care to travel too far : I kill'd a Sea-Fowl or two, something like a Brand Goose, and brought them home, but was not very forward to eat them ; so I eat some more of the Turtle's Eggs, which were very good : This Evening I renewed the Medicine which I had supposed did me good the Day before, *viz.* the Tobacco steeped in Rum ; only I did not take so much as before, nor did I chew any of the Leaf, or Hold my Head over the Smoke ; however, I was not so well the next Day, which was the 1st of July, as I hoped I should have been ; for I had a little Spice of the cold Fit, but it was not much.

July 2. I renew'd the Medicine all the three ways, and dozed myself with it as at first, and doubled the Quantity which I drank.

July 3. I miss'd the Fit for good and all, though I did not recover my full Strength for some Weeks after. While I was thus gathering Strength, my Thoughts ran exceedingly upon this Scripture, *I will deliver thee* ; and the Impossibility of my Deliverance lay much upon my Mind, in Bar of my ever expecting it : But as I was discouraging myself with such Thoughts, it occur'd to my Mind, that I pored so much upon my Deliverance from the main Affliction, that I disregarded the Deliverance I had received ; and I was, as it were, made to ask myself such Questions as these ; *viz.* Have I not been delivered, and wonderfully too, from Sicknes? From the most distress'd Condition that could be, and that was so frightful to me? And what Notice had I taken of it? Had I done my Part? *God had delivered me* : But *I had not glorified him* : That is to say, I had not own'd and been thankful for that as a Deliverance ; and how could I expect greater Deliverance?

This touched my Heart very much, and immediately I kneeled down, and gave God Thanks aloud, for my Recovery from my Sicknes.

July 4. In the Morning I took the Bible ; and, beginning at the New Testament, I began seriously to read it,

it, and imposed upon myself to read a while every Morning and every Night, not tying myself to the Number of Chapters, but as long as my Thoughts should engage me: It was not long after I set seriously to this Work, but I found my Heart more deeply and sincerely affected with the Wickedness of my past Life: The Impression of my Dream reviv'd, and the Words, *All these things have not brought thee to Repentance*, ran seriously in my Thoughts: I was earnestly begging of God to give me Repentance, when it happen'd providentially the very Day, that, reading the Scripture, I came to these Words, *He is exalted a Prince, and a Saviour, to give Repentance, and to give Remission*: I threw down the Book, and with my Heart as well as my Hand lifted up to Heaven, in a kind of Extasy of Joy, I cried out aloud, *Jesus, thou Son of David, Jesus, thou exalted Prince and Saviour, give me Repentance!*

This was the first time that I could say in the true Sense of the Words, that I prayed in all my Life; for now I prayed with a Sense of my Condition, and with a true Scripture View of Hope, founded on the Encouragement of the Word of God; and from this time, I may say, I began to have Hope that God would hear me.

Now I began to construe the Words mentioned above, *Call on me, and I will deliver thee*, in a different Sense from what I had ever done before; for then I had no Notion of any thing being called Deliverance, but my being delivered from the Captivity I was in; for though I was indeed at large in the Place, yet the Island was certainly a Prison to me, and that in the worst Sense in the World; but now I learned to take it in another Sense. Now I look'd back upon my past Life with such Horror, and my Sins appeared so dreadful, that my Soul sought nothing of God, but Deliverance from the Load of Guilt that bore down all my Comfort. As for my solitary Life, it was nothing; I did not so much as pray to be delivered from it, or think of it; it was all of no Consideration in Comparison of this; and I added this Part here, to hint to whoever shall read it, that whenever they come to a true Sense of Things, they will find Deliverance from Sin a much greater Blessing, than Deliverance from Affliction.

But,

But, leaving this Part, I return to my Journal.

My Condition began now to be, tho' not less miserable as to my Way of living, yet much easier to my Mind; and my Thoughts being directed, by a constant reading the Scripture, and praying to God, to Things of a higher Nature, I had a great deal of Comfort within, which till now I knew nothing of: Also as my Health and Strength returned, I bestirred myself to furnish myself with every thing that I wanted, and make my Way of living as regular as I could.

From the 4th of *July* to the 14th, I was chiefly employed in walking about with my Gun in my Hand a little and a little at a time, as a Man that was gathering up his Strength after a Fit of Sickness; for it is hardly to be imagined, how low I was, and to what Weakness I was reduced. The Application which I made use of, was perfectly new, and perhaps what had never cured an Ague before; neither can I recommend it to any one to practise, by this Experiment; and tho' it did carry off the Fit, yet it rather contributed to weaken me; for I had frequent Convulsions in my Nerves and Limbs for some time.

I learnt from it also this in particular, that being abroad in the rainy Season, was the most pernicious thing to my Health that could be, especially in those Rains which came attended with Storms and Hurricanes of Wind; for as the Rain which came in a dry Season, was always most accompanied with such Storms, so I found this Rain was much more dangerous than the Rain which fell in *September* and *October*.

I had been now in this unhappy Island above 10 Months; all Possibility of Deliverance from this Condition seem'd to be entirely taken from me; and I firmly believed, that no human Shape had ever set Foot upon that Place. Having now secured my Habitation, as I thought, fully to my Mind, I had a great Desire to make a more perfect Discovery of the Island, and to see what other Productions I might find, which yet I knew nothing of.

It was the 15th of *July* that I began to take a more particular Survey of the Island itself; I went up the
Creek

Creek first, where, as I hinted, I brought my Rafts on Shore. I found, after I came about two Miles up, that the Tide did not flow any higher, and that it was no more than a little Brook of running Water, and very fresh and good; but this being the dry Season, there was hardly any Water in some Parts of it, at least not enough to run into any Stream, so as it could be perceived.

On the Bank of this Brook I found many pleasant *Savanna's* or Meadows, plain, smooth, and covered with Grass; and on the rising Parts of them next to the higher Grounds, where the Water, as it might be supposed, never overflowed, I found a great deal of Tobacco, green, and growing to a great and very strong Stalk: There were divers other Plants which I had no Notion of, or Understanding about; and might perhaps have Virtues of their own, which I could not find out.

I searched for the *Cassava* Root, which the *Indians* in all that Climate make their Bread of, but I could find none. I saw large Plants of Aloes, but did not then understand them: I saw several Sugar-canes, but wild, and, for want of Cultivation, imperfect. I contented myself with these Discoveries for this time, and came back musing with myself what Course I might take to know the Virtue and Goodness of any of the Fruits or Plants which I should discover, but could bring it to no Conclusion; for, in short, I had made so little Observation while I was in the *Brazils*, that I knew little of the Plants of the Field, at least very little that might serve me to any Purpose, now in my Distress.

The next Day, the 16th, I went up the same Way again; and, after going something farther than I had done the Day before, I found the Brook and the *Savanna's* began to cease, and in the Country became more woody than before. In this Part I found different Fruits, and particularly I found Melons upon the Ground in great Abundance, and Grapes upon the Trees; the Vines had spread indeed over the Trees, and the Clusters of Grapes were just now in their Prime, very ripe and rich. This was a surprising Discovery, and I was exceeding glad of them, but I was warned by
my

my Experience to eat sparingly of them, remembering, that when I was ashore in *Barbary*, the eating of Grapes killed several of our *Englishmen* who were Slaves there, by throwing them into Fluxes and Fevers: But I found an excellent Use for these Grapes, and that was to cure or dry them in the Sun, and keep them as dry'd Grapes or Raisins are kept, which I thought would be, as indeed they were, as wholesome, and as agreeable to eat, when no Grapes might be had.

I spent all that Evening there, and went not back to my Habitation, which by the way was the first Night, as I might say, I had lain from home. In the Night I took my first Contrivance, and got up into a Tree, where I slept well, and the next Morning proceeded upon my Discovery, travelling near four Miles, as I might judge by the Length of the Valley, keeping still due North, with a Ridge of Hills on the South and North Side of me.

At the End of this March I came to an Opening, where the Country seem'd to descend to the West; and a little Spring of fresh Water, which issued out of the Side of the Hill by me, ran the other Way, that is, due East; and the Country appeared so fresh, so green, so flourishing, every thing being in a constant Verdure or Flourish of Spring, that it look'd like a planted Garden.

I descended a little on the Side of that delicious Valley, surveying it with a secret kind of Pleasure (though mix'd with other afflicting Thoughts) to think that this was all my own, that I was King and Lord of all this Country indefeasibly, and had a Right of Possession; and if I could convey it, I might have it in Inheritance, as completely as any Lord of a Manor in *England*. I saw here abundance of Cocoa-trees, Orange and Lemon, and Citron-trees; but all wild, and few bearing any Fruit; at least, not then: However, the green Limes that I gathered, were not only pleasant to eat, but very wholesome; and I mixed their Juice afterwards with Water, which made it very wholesome, and very cool and refreshing.

I found now I had Business enough, to gather and carry home; and resolv'd to lay up a Store, as well of Grapes as Limes and Lemons, to furnish myself for the wet Season, which I knew was approaching.

In order to do this I gathered a great Heap of Grapes in one Place, and a lesser Heap in another Place, and a great Parcel of Limes and Lemons in another Place; and taking a few of each with me, I travelled homeward, and resolv'd to come again, and bring a Bag or Sack, or what I could make, to carry the rest home.

Accordingly, having spent three Days in this Journey, I came home (so I must now call my Tent, and my Cave;) but before I got thither, the Grapes were spoil'd; the Richness of the Fruit, and the Weight of the Juice, having broken them, and bruised them, they were good for little or nothing; as to the Limes, they were good, but I could bring but a few.

The next Day, being the 19th, I went back, having made me two small Bags to bring home my Harvest: But I was surpris'd, when coming to my Heap of Grapes, which were so rich and fine when I gathered them, I found them all spread abroad, trod to Pieces, and dragg'd about, some here, some there, and abundance eaten and devour'd: By this I concluded there were some wild Creatures thereabouts, which had done this; but what they were, I knew not.

However, as I found there was no laying them up on Heaps, and no carrying them away in a Sack, but that one way they would be destroyed, and the other way they would be crush'd with their own Weight, I took another Course; for I gathered a large Quantity of the Grapes, and hung them upon the Out-branches of the Trees, that they might cure and dry in the Sun; and as for the Limes and Lemons, I carried as many back as I could well stand under.

When I came home from this Journey, I contemplated with great Pleasure the Fruitfulness of that Valley, and the Pleasantness of the Situation, the Security from Storms on that Side of the Water, and the Wood; and concluded that I had pitched upon a Place to fix my Abode, which was by far the worst Part of the Country. Upon the whole, I began to consider of removing my Habitation, and to look out for a Place equally safe, as where I now was situate, if possible, in that pleasant fruitful Part of the Island.

This Thought ran long in my Head, and I was exceeding fond of it for some time, the Pleasantness of the

Place tempting me; but when I came to a nearer View of it, and to consider that I was now by the Sea-side, where it was at least possible, that something might happen to my Advantage, and that the same ill Fate that brought me hither, might bring some other unhappy Wretches to the same Place; and though it was scarce probable, that any such thing should ever happen, yet to inclose myself among the Hills and Woods, in the Centre of the Island, was to anticipate my Bondage, and to render such an Affair not only improbable, but impossible; and that therefore I ought not by any means to remove.

However, I was so enamoured with this Place, that I spent much of my Time there for the whole remaining Part of the Month of *July*; and though, upon second Thoughts I resolved as above, not to remove; yet I built me a little kind of a Bower, and surrounded it at a Distance with a strong Fence, being a double Hedge, as high as I could reach, well stak'd and filled between with Brushwood; and here I lay very secure, sometimes two or three Nights together, always going over it with a Ladder, as before; so that I fancied now I had my Country-House, and my Sea-coast House: And this Work took me up the Beginning of *August*.

I had but newly finished my Fence, and began to enjoy my Labour, but the Rains came on, and made me stick close to my first Habitation; for though I had made me a Tent like the other, with a Piece of a Sail, and spread it very well, yet I had not the Shelter of an Hill to keep me from Storms, nor a Cave behind me to retreat into when the Rains were extraordinary.

About the Beginning of *August*, as I said, I had finished my Bower, and began to enjoy myself. The third of *August*, I found the Grapes I had hung up were perfectly dried, and indeed were excellent good Raisins of the Sun; so I began to take them down from the Trees, and it was very happy that I did so; for the Rains which followed would have spoiled them, and I had lost the best Part of my Winter Food; for I had above two hundred large Bunches of them. No sooner had I taken them all down, and carried most of them home to my Cave, but it began to rain; and from thence, which was the fourteenth of *August*, it rained more or
less

less every Day, till the Middle of *October*; and sometimes so violently, that I could not stir out of my Cave for several Days.

In this Season I was much surpris'd with the Increase of my Family: I had been concern'd for the Loss of one of my Cats, who ran away from me, or, as I thought, had been dead; and I heard no more Tale or Tidings of her, till to my Astonishment she came home about the End of *August*, with three Kittens. This was the more strange to me, because tho' I had kill'd a wild Cat, as I call'd it, with my Gun, yet I thought it was a quite different Kind from our *European* Cats; yet the young Cats were the same Kind of House-breed like the old one; and both my Cats being Females, I thought it very strange: But from these three Cats, I afterwards came to be so pester'd with Cats, that I was forced to kill them like Vermin, or wild Beasts, and to drive them from my House as much as possible.

From the fourteenth of *August* to the twenty-sixth, incessant Rain, so that I could not stir, and was now very careful not to be much wet. In this Confinement I began to be frighten'd for Food; but venturing out twice, I one Day killed a Goat; and the last Day, which was the twenty-sixth, found a very large Tortoise, which was a Treat to me, and my Food was regulated thus: I eat a Bunch of Raisins for my Breakfast, a Piece of the Goat's Flesh, or of the Turtle, for my Dinner, broiled (for to my great Misfortune I had no Vessel to boil or stew any thing;) and two or three of the Turtle's Eggs for Supper.

During this Confinement in my Cover by the Rain, I worked daily two or three Hours at enlarging my Cave; and, by degrees, worked it on towards one Side, till I came to the Outside of the Hill, and made a Door or Way out, which came beyond my Fence or Wall; and so I came in and out this way: But I was not perfectly easy at lying so open; for as I had managed myself before, I was in a perfect Inclosure, whereas now I thought I lay expos'd; and yet I could not perceive, that there was any living thing to fear, the biggest Creature that I had yet seen upon the Island being a Goat.

September the thirtieth, I was now come to the unhappy Anniversary of my Landing: I cast up the Notches on

my Post, and found I had been on Shore three hundred and sixty-five Days. I kept this Day as a solemn Fast, setting it apart to a religious Exercise, prostrating myself to the Ground with the most serious Humiliation, confessing myself to God, acknowledging his righteous Judgment upon me, and praying to him to have Mercy on me, through Jesus Christ; and having not tasted the least Refreshment for twelve Hours, even till the going down of the Sun, I then eat a Biscuit-cake, and a Bunch of Grapes, and went to Bed, finishing the Day as I began it.

I had all this Time observed no Sabbath-day; for as at first I had no Sense of Religion upon my Mind, I had after some time omitted to distinguish the Weeks, by making a longer Notch than ordinary for the Sabbath-day, and so did not really know what any of the Days were; but now having cast up the Days as above, I found I had been there a Year; so I divided it into Weeks, and set apart every seventh Day for a Sabbath; tho' I found at the End of my Account I had lost a Day or two of my Reckoning.

A little after this, my Ink began to fail me, and so I contented myself to use it more sparingly, and to write down only the most remarkable Events of my Life, without continuing a daily *Memorandum* of other Things.

The rainy Season, and the dry Season, began now to appear regular to me, and I learn'd to divide them so as to provide for them accordingly. But I bought all my Experience before I had it; and this I am going to relate, was one of the most discouraging Experiments that I made at all. I have mentioned, that I had saved the few Ears of Barley and Rice which I had so surprisngly found spring up, as I thought, of themselves, and believe there were about thirty Stalks of Rice, and about twenty of Barley; and now I thought it a proper Time to sow it after the Rains, the Sun being in its Southern Position going from me.

Accordingly I dug up a Piece of Ground, as well as I could, with my wooden Spade, and dividing it into two Parts, I sowed my Grain; but as I was sowing, it casually occurred to my Thoughts, that I would not sow it all at first, because I did not know when was the proper Time for it; so I sowed about Two-thirds of the Seeds, leaving about an Handful of each.

It

It was a great Comfort to me afterwards, that I did so, for not one Grain of that I sowed this time came to any thing; for the dry Months following, the Earth having had no Rain after the Seed was sown, it had no Moisture to assist its Growth, and never came up at all, till the wet Season had come again, and then it grew as as if it had been newly sown.

Finding my first Seed did not grow, which I easily imagined was by the Drought, I sought for a moister Piece of Ground to make another Trial in; and I dug up a Piece of Ground near my new Bower, and sowed the rest of my Seed in *February*, a little before the *Vernal Equinox*; and this, having the rainy Months of *March* and *April* to water it, sprung up very pleasantly, and yielded a very good Crop; but having Part of the Seed left only, and not daring to sow all that I had yet, I had but a small Quantity at last, my whole Crop not amounting to above half a Peck of each kind.

But by this Experience I was made Master of my Business, and knew exactly when the proper Season was to sow; and that I might expect two Seed-times, and two Harvests, every Year.

While this Corn was growing, I made a little Discovery, which was of Use to me afterwards: As soon as the Rains were over, and the Weather began to settle, which was about the Month of *November*, I made a Visit up the Country to my Bower, where, tho' I had not been some Months, yet I found all Things just as I left them. The Circle or double Hedge that I had made, was not only firm and entire, but the Stakes which I had cut off of some Trees that grew thereabouts, were all shot out, and grown with long Branches, as much as a Willow-tree usually shoots the first Year after lopping its Head. I could not tell what Tree to call it, that these Stakes were cut from. I was surpris'd, and yet very well pleas'd, to see the young Trees grow; and I pruned them, and led them up to grow as much alike as I could; and it is scarce credible, how beautiful a Figure they grew into in three Years; so that tho' the Hedge made a Circle of about twenty-five Yards in Diameter, yet the Trees, for such I might now call them, soon cover'd it; and it was a compleat Shade, sufficient to lodge under all the dry Season.

This made me resolve to cut some more Stakes, and make me an Hedge like this in a Semicircle round my Wall, I mean that of my first Dwelling, which I did; and, placing the Trees or Stakes in a double Row, at above eight Yards Distance from my first Fence, they grew presently, and were at first a fine Cover to my Habitation, and afterwards served for a Defence also, as I shall observe in its Order.

I found now, that the Seasons of the Year might generally be divided, not into *Summer* and *Winter*, as in *Europe*; but into the rainy Seasons, and the dry Seasons, which were generally thus:

Half February,	} Rainy, the Sun being then on, or near, the <i>Equinox</i> .
March,	
Half April,	
Half April,	} Dry, the Sun being then to the North of the Line.
May,	
June,	
July,	
Half August,	} Rain, the Sun being then come back,
Half August,	
September,	
Half October,	} Dry, the Sun being then to the South of the Line.
Half October,	
November,	
December,	
January,	
Half February,	

The rainy Season sometimes held longer or shorter, as the Winds happened to blow; but this was the general Observation I made. After I had found, by Experience, the ill Consequence of being abroad in the Rain, I took care to furnish myself with Provision beforehand, that I might not be obliged to go out; and I sat Within-doors as much as possible during the wet Months.

In this Time I found much Employment (and very suitable also to the Time) for I found great Occasion of many Things which I had no way to furnish myself with, but by hard Labour, and constant Application; particularly, I tried many Ways to make myself

a Basket; but all the Twigs I could get for the Purpose prov'd so brittle, that they would do nothing. It prov'd of excellent Advantage to me now, that when I was a Boy, I us'd to take great Delight in standing at a *Basket-maker's* in the Town where my Father liv'd, to see them make their *Wicker-ware*; and being, as Boys usually are, very officious to help, and a great Observer of the Manner how they worked those Things, and sometimes lent an Hand, I had by this means so full Knowledge of the Methods of it, that I wanted nothing but the Materials; when it came into my Mind, that the Twigs of that Tree from whence I cut my Stakes that grew, might possibly be as tough as the *Sallows* and *Willows*, and *Osters*, in *England*; and I resolv'd to try.

Accordingly the next Day I went to my Country-House, as I call'd it, and cutting some of the smaller Twigs, I found them to my Purpose as much as I could desire; whereupon I came the next Time prepared with an Hatchet to cut down a Quantity, which I soon found, for there was a great Plenty of them: These I set up to dry within my Circle or Hedges; and when they were fit for Use, I carried them to my Cave; and here during the next Season I employ'd myself in making, (as well as I could) a great many Baskets, both to carry Earth, or to carry or lay up any Thing, as I had Occasion; and though I did not finish them very handsomely, yet I made them sufficiently serviceable for my Purpose; and thus afterwards I took care never to be without them; and as my *Wicker-ware* decayed, I made more; especially I made strong deep Baskets to place my Corn in, instead of Sacks, when I should come to have any Quantity of it.

Having master'd this Difficulty, and employ'd a World of Time about it, I bestir'd myself to see, if possible, how to supply two Wants. I had no Vessels to hold any Thing that was liquid, except two Rundlets, which were almost full of Rum, and some Glass Bottles, some of the common Size, and others which were Cafe-bottles square, for the holding of Waters, Spirits, &c. I had not so much as a Pot to boil any Thing in, except a great Kettle which I sav'd out of the Ship, and which was too big for such Uses as I desired it for, *viz.* to

make Broth, and stew a Bit of Meat by itself. The second thing I would fain have had, was a Tobacco-pipe, but it was impossible for me to make one; however, I found a Contrivance for that too at last.

I employed myself in planting my second Rows of Stakes of Piles, and in this Wicker-work, all the Summer, or dry Season; when another Business took me up more Time than it could be imagin'd I could spare.

I mentioned before, that I had a great Mind to see the whole Island, and that I had travelled up the Brook, and so on to where I built my Bower, and where I had an Opening quite to the Sea, on the other Side of the Island. I now resolv'd to travel quite across to the Sea shore on that Side: So taking my Gun, and Hatchet, and my Dog, and a larger Quantity of Powder and Shot than usual, with two Biscuit-cakes, and a great Bunch of Raisins in my Pouch, for my Store, I began my Journey. When I had pass'd the Vale where my Bower stood, as above, I came within View of the Sea, to the *West*; and it being a very clear Day, I fairly descried Land, whether an Island or Continent, I could not tell; but it lay very high, extending from the *West*, to the *W. S. W.* at a very great Distance; by my Guess it could not be less than fifteen or twenty Leagues off.

I could not tell what Part of the World this might be, otherwise than that I knew it must be Part of *America*; and, as I concluded by all my Observations, must be near the *Spanish* Dominions, and perhaps was all inhabited by Savages, where if I should have landed, I had been in a worse Condition than I was now; and therefore I acquiesced in the Dispositions of Providence, which I began now to own, and to believe, ordered every thing for the best; I say, I quieted my Mind with this, and left afflicting myself with fruitless Wishes of being there.

Besides, after some Pause upon this Affair, I considered, that if this Land was the *Spanish* Coast, I should certainly, one time or other, see some Vessels pass or repass one Way or other; but if not, then it was the *Savage* Coast between the *Spanish* Country and *Brasil*, which were indeed the worst of *Savages*; for they are Cannibals, or Men-eaters, and fail not to murder and devour all the human Bodies that fall into their Hands.

With

With these Considerations I walked very leisurely forward. I found that Side of the Island where I now was, much pleasanter than mine, the open or *Savanna* Fields sweet, adorned with Flowers and Grasse, and full of very fine Woods. I saw abundance of Parrots, and fain would I have caught one, if possible, to have kept it to be tame, and taught it to speak to me. I did, after some Pains-taking, catch a young Parrot; for I knock'd it down with a Stick, and having recovered it, I brought it home, but it was some Years before I could make him speak. However, at last I taught him to call me by my Name very familiarly: But the Accident that follow'd, tho' it be a Trifle, will be very diverting in its Place.

I was exceedingly diverted with this Journey: I found in the low Grounds, Hares, as I thought them to be, and Foxes, but they differed greatly from all the other Kinds I had met with; nor could I satisfy myself to eat them, tho' I killed several: But I had no Need to be venturous; for I had no Want of Food, and of that which was very good too; especially these three Sorts, *viz.* Goats, Pigeons, and Turtle or Tortoise; which added to my Grapes, *Leaden-ball Market* could not have furnished a Table better than I, in Proportion to the Company: And though my Case was deplorable enough, yet I had great Cause for Thankfulness, that I was not driven to any Extremities for Food; but rather Plenty, even to Dainties.

I never travelled in this Journey above two Miles outright in a Day, or thereabouts; but I took so many Turns and Returns to see what Discoveries I could make, that I came weary enough to the Place where I resolved to sit down for all Night; and then either reposed myself in a Tree, or surrounded myself with a Row of Stakes set upright in the Ground, either from one Tree to another, or so as no wild Creature could come at me, without waking me.

As soon as I came to the Sea-shore, I was surpris'd to see that I had taken up my Lot on the worst Side of the Island; for here indeed the Shore was covered with innumerable Turtles, whereas on the other Side I had found but three in a Year and an half. Here was also an infinite Number of Fowls of many Kinds, some of which

I had not seen before, and many of them very good Meat; but such as I knew not the Names of, except those called *Penguins*.

I could have shot as many as I pleased, but was very sparing of my Powder and Shot; and therefore had more Mind to kill a She-goat, if I could, which I could better feed on: And tho' there were many Goats here more than on the other Side of the Island, yet it was with much more Difficulty that I could come near them; the Country being flat and even, and they saw me much sooner than when I was on the Hills.

I confess this Side of the Country was much pleasanter than mine, but yet I had not the least Inclination to remove; for as I was fixed in my Habitation, it became natural to me, and I seemed all the while I was here, to be, as it were, upon a Journey, and from home: However, I travelled along the Shore of the Sea towards the East, I suppose, about twelve Miles; and then setting up a great Pole upon the Shore for a Mark, I concluded I would go home again; and the next Journey I took, should be on the other Side of the Island, East from my Dwelling, and so round, till I came to my Post again: Of which in its Place.

I took another Way to come back than that I went, thinking I could easily keep all the Island so much in my View, that I could not miss finding my first Dwelling by viewing the Country; but I found myself mistaken; for being come about two or three Miles, I found myself descended into a very large Valley; but so surrounded with Hills, and those Hills covered with Woods, that I could not see which was my Way by any Direction but that of the Sun, nor even then, unless I knew very well the Position of the Sun at that Time of the Day.

It happen'd to my farther Misfortune, that the Weather proved hazy for three or four Days, while I was in this Valley; and not being able to see the Sun, I wandered about very uncomfortably, and at last was obliged to find out the Sea-side, look for my Post, and come back the same Way I went; and then by easy Journies I turned homeward, the Weather being exceeding hot; and my Gun, Ammunition, Hatchet, and other things, very heavy.

In this Journey my Dog surpris'd a young Kid, and seiz'd upon it; and I running in to take hold of it, caught it, and sav'd it alive from the Dog: I had a great Mind to bring it home, if I could; for I had often been musing whether it might not be possible to get a Kid or two, and so raise a Breed of tame Goats, which might supply me when my Powder and Shot should be spent.

I made a Collar to this little Creature, and with a String which I made of some Rope-yarn, which I always carried about me, I led him along, tho' with some Difficulty, till I came to my Bower, and there I inclosed him, and left him; for I was very impatient to be at home, from whence I had been absent above a Month.

I cannot express what a Satisfaction it was to me, to come into my old Hutch, and lie down in my Hammock-bed: This little wandering Journey, without a settled Place of Abode, had been so unpleasant to me, that my own House, as I called it to myself, was a perfect Settlement to me compared to that; and it rendered every thing about me so comfortable, that I resolv'd I would never go a great way from it again, while it should be my Lot to stay on the Island.

I repos'd myself here a Week, to rest and regale myself after my long Journey; during which, most of the Time was taken up in the weighty Affair of making a Cage for my Pol, who began now to be a mere Domestic, and to be mighty well acquainted with me. Then I began to think of the poor Kid, which I had pent in within my little Circle, and resolv'd to go and fetch it home, and give it some Food; accordingly I went, and found it where I left it; for indeed it could not get out, but was almost starv'd for want of Food; I went and cut Boughs of Trees and Branches of such Shrubs as I could find, and threw it over, and having fed it, I ty'd it as I did before, to lead it away; but it was so tame with being hungry, that I had no need to have ty'd it; for it follow'd me like a Dog; and as I continually fed it, the Creature became so loving, so gentle, and so fond, that it became from that time one of my Domesticks also, and would never leave me afterwards.

The rainy Season of the *Autumnal Equinox* was now come, and I kept the 30th of *September* in the same so-

lemn manner as before, being the Anniversary of my Landing on the Island, having now been there two Years, and no more Prospect of being delivered than the first Day I came there. I spent the whole Day in humble and thankful Acknowledgments of the many wonderful Mercies which my solitary Condition was attended with, and without which it might have been infinitely more miserable. I gave humble and hearty Thanks, that God had been pleased to discover to me, even that it was possible I might be more happy in this solitary Condition, than I should have been in a Liberty of Society, and in all the Pleasures of the World: That he could fully make up to me the Deficiencies of my solitary State, and the want of human Society, by his Presence, and the Communication of his Grace to my Soul, supporting, comforting, and encouraging me to depend upon his Providence here, and hope for his eternal Presence hereafter.

It was now that I began sensibly to feel how much more happy the Life I now led was, with all its miserable Circumstances, than the wicked, cursed, abominable Life I led all the past Part of my Days; and now having changed both my Sorrows and my Joys, my very Desires altered, my Affections changed their Gust, and my Delights were perfectly new, from what they were at first coming, or indeed for the two Years past.

Before, as I walked about, either on my Hunting, or for viewing the Country, the Anguish of my Soul at my Condition would break out upon me on a sudden, and my very Heart would die within me, to think of the Woods, the Mountains, the Desarts I was in; and how I was a Prisoner locked up, with the eternal Bars and Bolts of the Ocean, in an uninhabited Wilderness, without Redemption. In the midst of the greatest Composure of my Mind, this would break out upon me like a Sorm, and made me wring my Hands, and weep like a Child. Sometimes it would take me in the Middle of my Work, and I would immediately sit down and sigh, and look upon the Ground for an Hour or two together, and this was still worse to me; for if I could burst out into Tears, or vent myself by Words, it would go off, and the Grief, having exhausted itself, would abate.

But

But now I began to exercise myself with new Thoughts; I daily read the Word of God and apply'd all the Comforts of it to my present State. One Morning being very sad, I open'd the Bible upon these Words, *I will never, never leave thee, nor forsake thee!* Immediately it occur'd, that these Words were to me: Why else should they be directed in such a Manner, just at the Moment when I was mourning over my Condition, as one forsaken of God and Man? Well then, said I, if God does not forsake me, of what ill Consequence can it be, or what matters it, tho' the World should all forsake me; seeing, on the other Hand, if I had all the World, and should lose the Favour and Blessing of God, there would be no Comparison in the Loss?

From this Moment I began to conclude in my Mind, that it was possible for me to be more happy in this forsaken, solitary Condition, than it was probable I should have ever been in any other particular State in the World; and with this Thought I was going to give Thanks to God for bringing me to this Place.

I know not what it was, but something shock'd my Mind at that Thought, and I durst not speak the Words: How canst thou be such an Hypocrite (said I, even audibly) to pretend to be thankful for a Condition, which, however thou mayst endeavour to be contented with, thou wouldst rather pray heartily to be delivered from? So I stopped there; but tho' I could not say, I thank'd God for being there, yet I sincerely gave Thanks to God for opening my Eyes, by whatever afflicting Providences, to see the former Condition of my Life, and to mourn for my Wickedness, and repent. I never open'd the Bible, or shut it, but my very Soul within me blessed God for directing my Friend in *England*, without any Order of mine, to pack it up among my Goods; and for assisting me afterwards to save it out of the Wreck of the Ship.

Thus, and in this Disposition of Mind, I began my third Year; and though I have not given the Reader the Trouble of so particular an Account of my Works this Year as the first; yet in general it may be observ'd, that I was very seldom idle; having regularly divided my Time, according to the several daily Employments that were before me; such as, *First*, My Duty to God,
and

and reading the Scriptures, which I constantly set apart some Time for, thrice every Day. *Secondly*, The going abroad with my Gun for Food, which generally took me up three Hours in every Morning when it did not rain: *Thirdly*, The ordering, curing, preserving, and cooking, what I had kill'd or catch'd for my Supply; these took up great Part of the Day: Also it is to be consider'd, that in the Middle of the Day, when the Sun was in the *Zenith*, the Violence of the Heat was too great to stir out; so that about four Hours in the Evening was all the Time I could be supposed to work in; with this Exception, that sometimes I chang'd my Hours of Hunting and Working, and went to work in the Morning, and abroad with my Gun in the Afternoon.

To this short Time allow'd for Labour, I desire may be added the exceeding Laboriousness of my Work; the many Hours, which for want of Tools, want of Help, and want of Skill, every thing that I did, took up out of my Time: For Example, I was full two and forty Days making me a Board for a long Shelf, which I wanted in my Cave; whereas two Sawyers, with their Tools and Saw-Pit, would have cut six of them, out of the same Tree, in half a Day.

My Case was this: It was to be a large Tree which was to be cut down, because my Board was to be a broad one. The Tree I was three Days a cutting down, and two more cutting off the Boughs, and reducing it to a Log, or Piece of Timber. With inexpressible hacking and hewing I reduc'd both the Sides of it into Chips, till it began to be light enough to move; then I turn'd it, and made one Side of it smooth and flat, as a Board, from End to End; then turning that Side downward, cut the other Side till I brought the Plank to be about three Inches thick, and smooth on both Sides. Any one may judge the Labour of my Hands in such a Piece of Work; but Labour and Patience carry'd me thro' that and many other things: I only observe this in particular, to shew the Reason why so much of my Time went away with so little Work, *viz*, That what might be a little to be done with Help and Tools, was a vast Labour, and required a prodigious Time to do alone, and by Hand.

But

But notwithstanding this, with Patience and Labour, I went thro' many things, and indeed every thing that my Circumstances made necessary for me to do, as will appear by what follows.

I was now in the Months of *November* and *December*, expecting my Crop of Barley and Rice. The Ground I had manur'd or dug up from them was not great; for as I observ'd, my Seed of each was not above the Quantity of half a Peck; for I had lost one whole Crop by sowing in the dry Season; but now my Crop promis'd very well, when on a sudden I found I was in Danger of losing it all again by Enemies of several Sorts, which it was scarce possible to keep from it; as first, the Goats, and wild Creatures which I call'd Hares, which, tasting the Sweetness of the Blade, lay in it Night and Day, as soon as it came up, and eat it so close, that it could get no Time to shoot up into Stalks.

This I saw no Remedy for, but by making an Inclosure about it with a Hedge, which I did with a great deal of Toil; and the more, because it required a great deal of Speed; the Creatures daily spoiling my Corn. However, as my arable Land was but small, suited to my Crop, I got it totally well fenc'd in about three Weeks time; and shooting some of the Creatures in the Day-time, I set my Dog to guard it in the Night, tying him up to a Stake at the Gate, where he would stand and bark all Night long; so in a little time the Enemies forsook the Place, and the Corn grew very strong and well, and began to ripen apace.

But as the Beasts ruined me before, while my Corn was in the Blade, so the Birds were as likely to ruin me now, when it was in the Ear; for going along by the Place to see how it throve, I saw my little Crop surrounded with Fowls of I know not how many Sorts, which stood as it were watching till I should be gone. I immediately let fly among them (for I always had my Gun with me.) I had no sooner shot, but there rose up a little Cloud of Fowls, which I had not seen at all, from among the Corn itself.

This touch'd me sensibly; for I foresaw, that in a few Days they would devour all my Hopes, that I should be starv'd, and never be able to raise a Crop at all; and what to do I could not tell: However, I resolv'd not to
lose

lose my Corn, if possible, tho' I should watch it Night and Day. In the first Place, I went among it to see what Damage was already done, and found they had spoil'd a good deal of it; but that, as it was yet too green for them, the Loss was not so great, but the Remainder was like to be a good Crop, if it could be sav'd.

I staid by it to load my Gun, and then coming away, I could easily see the Thieves sitting upon all the Trees about me, as if they only waited till I was gone away, and the Event prov'd it to be so; for as I walk'd off as if I was gone, I was no sooner out of their Sight, but they dropt down one by one into the Corn again. I was so provok'd, that I could not have Patience to stay till more came on, knowing that every Grain that they eat now, was, *as it might be said*, a Peck Loaf to me in the Consequence; but coming up to the Hedge, I fired again, and kill'd three of them. This was what I wish'd for; so I took them up, and serv'd them as we serve notorious Thieves in *England*, viz. hang'd them in Chains for a Terror to others. It is impossible to imagine almost, that this should have such an Effect as it had; for the Fowls would not only not come at the Corn, but in short they forsook all that Part of Island, and I could never see a Bird near the Place as long as my Scarecrows hung there.

This I was very glad of, you may be sure; and about the latter End of *December*, which was our second Harvest of the Year, I reaped my Corn.

I was sadly put to it for a Scythe or a Sickle to cut it down, and all I could do was to make one as well as I could out of one of the broad Swords, or Cutlasses, which I sav'd among the Arms out of the Ship. However, as my Crop was but small, I had no great Difficulty to cut it down: In short, I reap'd it my Way, for I cut nothing off but the Ears, and carry'd it away in a great Basket which I had made, and so rubb'd it out with my Hands: And at the End of all my Harvesting, I found, that out of my Half-peck of Seed, I had near two Bushels of Rice, and above two Bushels and an half of Barley, *that is to say*, by my Guess, for I had no Measure at that Time.

However, this was a great Encouragement to me; and I foresaw, that in time it would please God to sup-

ply me with Bread: And yet here I was perplex'd again; for I neither knew how to grind or make Meal of my Corn, or indeed how to clean it, and part it; nor, if made into Meal, how to make Bread of it; and if how to make it, yet I knew not how to bake it. These Things being added to my Desire of having a good Quantity for Store, and to secure a constant Supply, I resolv'd not to taste any of this Crop, but to preserve it all for Seed against the next Season, and in the mean time to employ all my Study and Hours of working to accomplish this great Work of providing myself with Corn and Bread.

It might be truly said, that now I work'd for my Bread. 'Tis a little wonderful, and what I believe few People have thought much upon; *viz.* the strange Multitude of little Things necessary in the providing, producing, curing, dressing, making, and finishing, this one Article of Bread.

I, that was reduc'd to a mere State of Nature, found this to be my daily Discouragement, and was made more and more sensible of it every Hour, even after I got the first Handful of Seed-corn, which, as I have said, came up unexpectedly, and indeed to a Surprise.

First, I had no Plough to turn the Earth, no Spade or Shovel to dig it. Well, this I conquer'd by making a wooden Spade, as I observ'd before; but this did my Work but in a wooden Manner; and tho' it cost me a great many Days to make it, yet for want of Iron, it not only wore out the sooner, but made my Work the harder, and made it be perform'd much worse.

However, this I bore with too, and was content to work it out with Patience, and bear with the Badness of the Performance. When the Corn was sow'd, I had no Harrow, but was forc'd to go over it myself, and drag a great heavy Bough of a Tree over it, to scratch the Earth, as it may be call'd, rather than rake or harrow it.

When it was growing or grown, I have observ'd already how many things I wanted, to fence it, secure it, mow or reap it, cure or carry it home, thresh, part it from the Chaff, and save it. Then I wanted a Mill to grind it, Sieves to dress it, Yest and Salt to make it into Bread, and an Oven to bake it in; and all these things I did without, as shall be observed; and yet the
Corn

Corn was an inestimable Comfort and Advantage to me too; but all this, as I said, made every thing laborious and tedious to me, but that there was no Help for; neither was my Time so much Loss to me, because I had divided it; a certain Part of it was every Day appointed to these Works; and as I resolv'd to use none of the Corn for Bread, till I had greater Quantity by me, I had the next six Months to apply myself wholly by Labour and Invention, to furnish myself with Utensils proper for the performing all the Operations necessary for the making the Corn, when I had it, fit for my Use.

But first I was to prepare more Land, for I had now Seed enough to sow above an Acre of Ground. Before I did this, I had a Week's Work at least to make me a Spade, which, when it was done, was a very sorry one indeed, and very heavy, and requir'd double Labour to work with it; however, I went thro' that, and sow'd my Seeds in two large flat Pieces of Ground, as near my House as I could find them to my Mind, and fenc'd them in with a good Hedge, the Stakes of which were all cut of that Wood which I had set before, which I knew would grow, so that in one Year's time I knew I should have a Quick of living Hedge, that would want but little Repair. This Work was not so little, as to take me up less than three Months, because great Part of that Time was of the wet Season, when I could not go abroad.

Within-door, *that is*, when it rain'd, and I could not go out, I found Employment on the following Occasion, always observing, that all the while I was at Work, I diverted myself with talking to my Parrot, and teaching him to speak; and I quickly learnt him to know his own Name; at last, to speak it out pretty loud, POL; which was the first Word I ever heard spoken in the Island by any Mouth but my own. This therefore was not my Work, but an Assistant to my Work; for now, as I said, I had a great Employment upon my Hands, as follows; *viz.* I had long study'd, by some means or other, to make myself some earthen Vessels, which indeed I wanted sorely, but knew not where to come at them: However, considering the Heat of the Climate, I did not doubt but, if I could find out any such Clay, I might botch up some such Pot, as might, being dry'd by the Sun,

Sun, be hard enough, and strong enough, to bear handling, and to hold any thing that was dry, and requir'd to be kept so; and as this was necessary in preparing Corn, Meal, &c. which was the Thing I was upon, I resolv'd to make some as large as I could, and fit only to stand like Jars to hold what should be put into them.

It would make the Reader pity me, or rather laugh at me, to tell how many aukward Ways I took to raise this Paste, what odd mis-shapen ugly Things I made, how many of them fell in, and how many fell out, the Clay not being stiff enough to bear its own Weight; how many crack'd by the over-violent Heat of the Sun, being set out too hastily; and how many fell to Pieces with only removing, as well before as after they were dry'd; and, in a word, how, after having labour'd hard to find the Clay, to dig it, to temper it, to bring it home, and work it, I could not make above two large earthen ugly Things, I cannot call them Jars, in about two Months Labour.

However, as the Sun baked these two very dry and hard, I lifted them very gently up, and set them down again in two great Wicker-baskets, which I had made on purpose for them, that they might not break; and as between the Pot and the Basket, there was a little Room to spare, I stuffed it full of the Rice and Barley Straw; and these two Pots being to stand always dry, I thought would hold my dry Corn, and perhaps the Meal when the Corn was bruised.

Though I miscarried so much in my Design for large Pots, yet I made several smaller Things with better Success; such as little round Pots, flat Dishes, Pitchers, and Pipkins, and any thing my Hand turn'd to; and the Heat of the Sun bak'd them strangely hard.

But all this would not answer my End, which was to get an earthen Pot to hold what was liquid, and bear the Fire, which none of these could do. It happen'd after some time, making a pretty large Fire for cooking my Meat, when I went to put it out, after I had done with it, I found a broken Piece of one of my Earthen-ware Vessels in the Fire, burnt as hard as a Stone, and red as a Tile. I was agreeably surpris'd to see it, and said to myself, that certainly they might be made to burn whole, if they would burn broken.

This

This set me to study how to order my Fire, so as to make it burn me some Pots. I had no Notion of a Kiln, such as the Potters burn in, or of glazing them with Lead, though I had some Lead to do it with: But I plac'd three large Pipkins, and two or three Pots, in a Pile one upon another, and plac'd my Fire-wood all round it with a great Heap of Embers under them: I ply'd the Fire with fresh Fuel round the Outside, and upon the Top, till I saw the Pots in the Inside red-hot quite thro', and observ'd that they did not crack at all: When I saw them clear red, I let them stand in that Heat about five or six Hours, till I found one of them, though it did not crack, did melt or run; for the Sand which was mixed with the Clay melted by the Violence of the Heat, and would have run into Glafs, if I had gone on; so I slack'd my Fire gradually, till the Pots began to abate of the red Colour; and watching them all Night, that I might not let the Fire abate too fast, in the Morning I had three very good, I will not say handsome Pipkins, and two other earthen Pots, as hard burnt as could be desir'd; and one of them perfectly glaz'd with the running of the Sand.

After this Experiment I need not say that I wanted no Sort of Earthen-ware for my Use; but I must needs say, as to the Shapes of them, they were very indifferent, as any one may suppose, when I had no Way of making them, but as the Children make Dirt-pies, or as a Woman would make Pies that never learnt to raise Paste.

No Joy at a thing of so mean a Nature was ever equal to mine, when I found I had made an earthen Pot that would bear the Fire; and I had hardly Patience to stay till they were cold, before I set one upon the Fire again, with some Water in it, to boil me some Meat, which I did admirably well; and with a Piece of a Kid I made some very good Broth, tho' I wanted Oatmeal, and several other Ingredients requisite to make it so good as I would have had it.

My next Concern was, to get me a Stone Mortar to stamp or beat some Corn in; for as to the Mill, there was no Thought of arriving to that Perfection of Art, with one Pair of Hands. To supply this Want, I was as a great Loss; for of all Trades in the World I was as
perfectly

perfectly unqualified for a Stone-cutter, as for any whatever; neither had I any Tools to go about it with. I spent many a Day to find out a great Stone big enough to cut hollow, and make fit for a Mortar, and could find none at all, except what was in the solid Rock, and which I had no Way to dig or cut out; nor indeed were the Rocks in the Island of Hardness sufficient, but were all of a sandy crumbling Stone, which would neither bear the Weight of an heavy Pestle, nor would break the Corn without filling it with Sand: So, after a great deal of Time lost in searching for a Stone, I gave it over, and resolv'd to look out a great Block of hard Wood, which I found indeed much easier; and getting one as big as I had Strength to stir, I rounded it, and form'd it on the Outside with my Ax and Hatchet; and then with the Help of Fire, and infinite Labour, made an hollow Place in it, as the *Indians* in *Brazil* make their Canoes. After this, I made a great heavy Pestle or Beater, of the Wood call'd the Iron-wood, and this I prepared and laid by against I had my next Crop of Corn, when I propos'd to myself to grind, or rather pound, my Corn or Meal to make my Bread.

My next Difficulty was to make a Sieve or Sierce, to dress my Meal, and part it from the Bran and the Husk, without which I did not see it possible I could have any Bread. This was a most difficult Thing, so much as but to think on; for to be sure I had nothing like the necessary Things to make it with; I mean fine thin Canvas, or Stuff to siece the Meal through. And here I was at a full Stop for many Months; nor did I really know what to do; Linen I had none left, but what was mere Rags; I had Goat's Hair, but neither knew I how to weave or spin it; and had I known how, here were no Tools to work it with; all the Remedy that I found for this, was; that at last I did remember I had among the Seamen's Clothes which were sav'd out of the Ship, some Neekcloths of Callico or Muslin; and with some Pieces of these I made three small Sieves, but proper enough for the Work; and thus I made Shift for some Years; how I did afterwards, I shall shew in its Place.

The baking Part was the next Thing to be consider'd, and how I should make Bread when I came to have Corn; for, first, I had no Yest: As to that Part, as
there

there was no supplying the Want, so I did not concern myself much about it. But for an Oven, I was indeed in great Pain. At length I found out an Experiment for that also, which was this; I made some earthen Vessels very broad, but not deep; that is to say, about two Feet Diameter, and not above nine Inches deep; these I burnt in the Fire, as I had done the other, and laid them by; and when I wanted to bake, I made a great Fire upon the Hearth, which I had paved with some square Tiles of my own making and burning also; but I should not call them square.

When the Fire-wood was burnt pretty much into Embers, or live Coals, I drew them forward upon this Hearth, so as to cover it all over; and there I let them lie, till the Hearth was very hot; then sweeping away all the Embers, I set down my Loaf, or Loaves; and whelming down the earthen Pot upon them, drew the Embers all round the Outside of the Pot, to keep in, and add to the Heat; and thus, as well as in the best Oven in the World, I bak'd my Barley-loaves, and became in a little Time a mere Pastry-cook into the Bargain; for I made myself several Cakes of the Rice, and Puddings; indeed I made no Pies, neither had I any thing to put into them, supposing I had, except the Flesh either of Fowls or Goats.

It need not be wonder'd at, if all these Things took me up most Part of the third Year of my Abode here; for it is to be observed, that in the Intervals of these Things, I had my new Harvest and Husbandry to manage: For I reaped my Corn in its Season, and carried it Home as well as I could, and laid it up in the Ear, in my large Baskets, till I had Time to rub it out; for I had no Floor to thresh it on, or Instrument to thresh it with.

And now indeed my Stock of Corn increasing, I really wanted to build my Barns bigger: I wanted a Place to lay it up in; for the Increase of the Corn now yielded me so much, that I had of the Barley about twenty Bushels, and of the Rice as much, or more; insomuch that I now resolv'd to begin to use it freely, for my Bread had been quite gone a great while; also I resolv'd to see what Quantity would be sufficient for me a whole Year, and to sow but once a Year.

Upon

Upon the whole, I found that the forty Bushels of Barley and Rice were much more than I could consume in a Year; so I resolv'd to sow just the same Quantity every Year that I sow'd the last, in hopes that such a Quantity would fully provide me with Bread, &c.

All the while these Things were doing, you may be sure my Thoughts ran many Times upon the Prospect of Land which I had seen from the other Side of the Island; and I was not without secret Wishes, that I was on Shore there, fancying that seeing the main Land, and an inhabited Country, I might find some Way or other to convey myself farther, and perhaps at last find some Means of Escape.

But all this while I made no Allowance for the Dangers of such a Condition, and how I might fall into the Hands of Savages, and perhaps such as I might have Reason to think far worse than the Lions and Tygers of *Africa*: That if I once came into their Power, I should run a Hazard more than a thousand to one of being killed, and perhaps of being eaten; for I had heard that the People of the *Caribbean* Coasts were Canibals, or Men-eaters; and I knew by the Latitude that I could not be far off from that Shore: That, suppose they were not Canibals, yet they might kill me as many *Europeans* who had fallen into their Hands had been served, even when they had been ten or twenty together; much more I that was but one, and could make little or no Defence. All these Things, I say, which I ought to have considered well of, and I did cast up in my Thoughts afterwards, yet took up none of my Apprehensions at first; and my Head ran mightily upon the Thoughts of getting over to that Shore.

Now I wish'd for my Boy *Xury*. and the Long-boat, with the Shoulder of Mutton-Sail, with which I sail'd above a thousand Miles on the Coast of *Africa*; but this was in vain. Then I thought I would go on and look on our Ship's Boat, which, as I have said, was blown up upon the Shore a great Way in the Storm, when we were first cast away. She lay almost where she did at first, but not quite; and was turn'd by the Force of the Waves and the Winds, almost Bottom upwards, against the high Ridge of beachy rough Sand, but no Water about her as before.

If

If I had had Hands to have refitted her, and have launch'd her into the Water, the Boat would have done well enough, and I might have gone back into the *Brafils* with her easy enough; but I might have easily foreseen, that I could no more turn her, and set her upright upon her Bottom, than I could remove the Island. However I went to the Wood, and cut Leavers and Rollers, and brought them to the Boat, resolv'd to try what I could do; suggesting to myself, that if I could but turn her down, I might easily repair the Damage she had received, and she would be a very good Boat, and I might go to Sea in her very easily.

I spared no Pains indeed in this Piece of fruitless Toil, and spent, I think, three or four Weeks about it; at last finding it impossible to heave it up with my little Strength, I fell to digging away the Sand to undermine it; and so to make it fall down, setting Pieces of Wood to thrust and guide it right in the Fall.

But when I had done this, I was unable to stir it up again, or to get under it, much less to move it forwards towards the Water; so I was forc'd to give it over: And yet, though I gave over the Hopes of the Boat, my Desire to venture over for the Main increased, rather than decreased, as the Means for it seem'd impossible.

This at length set me upon thinking, whether it was not possible to make myself a *Canoe* or *Periagua*, such as the Natives of those Climates make, even without Tools, or, as I might say, without Hands, *viz.* of the Trunk of a great Tree. This I not only thought possible, but easy; and pleas'd myself extremely with my Thoughts of making it, and with my having much more Convenience for it than any of the *Negroes* or *Indians*; but not at all considering the particular Inconveniencies which I lay under more than the *Indians* did, *viz.* want of Hands to move it into the Water, when it was made; a Difficulty much harder for me to surmount, than all the Consequences of want of Tools could be to them: For what was it to me, that when I had chosen a vast Tree in the Woods, I might with great Trouble cut it down, if after I might be able with my Tools to hew and dub the Outside into a proper Shape of a Boat, and burn or cut out the Inside to make it hollow, so to make a Boat of it, if, after all this, I must leave it just there
where

where I found it, and was not able to launch it into the Water?

One would have thought, I could not have had the least Reflection upon my Mind of my Circumstance, while I was making this Boat, but I should have immediately thought how I should get it into the Sea; but my Thoughts were so intent upon my Voyage over the Sea in it, that I never once considered how I should get it off of the Land; and it was really in its own Nature more easy for me to guide it over forty-five Miles of Sea, than about forty-five Fathom of Land, where it lay, to set it afloat in the Water.

I went to work upon this Boat the most like a Fool that ever Man did, who had any of his Senses awake. I pleased myself with the Design, without determining whether I was ever able to undertake it; not but that the Difficulty of launching my Boat came often into my Head; but I put a Stop to my own Inquiries into it by this foolish Answer, which I gave myself; *Let me first make it, I'll warrant I'll find some Way or other to get it along, when it is done.*

This was a most preposterous Method; but the Eagerness of my Fancy prevailed, and to work I went, and felled a Cedar-tree: I question much whether *Solomon* ever had such an one for the building the Temple at *Jerusalem*; it was five Feet ten Inches Diameter at the lower Part next the Stump, and four Feet eleven Inches Diameter at the End of twenty-two Feet, after which it lessened for a while, and then parted into Branches: It was not without infinite Labour that I felled this Tree: I was twenty Days hacking and hewing at it at the Bottom; I was fourteen more getting the Branches and Limbs, and the vast spreading Head of it cut off; which I hacked and hewed through with my Ax and Hatchet, and inexpressible Labour: After this it cost me a Month to shape it, and dub it to a Proportion, and to something like the Bottom of a Boat, that it might swim upright as it ought to do. It cost me near three Months more to clear the Inside, and work it out so, as to make an exact Boat of it: This I did indeed without Fire, by mere Mallet and Chissel, and by the Dint of hard Labour; till I had brought it to be a very handsome

some *Periagua*, and big enough to have carried six and twenty Men, and consequently big enough to have carried me and all my Cargo.

When I had gone thro' this Work, I was extremely delighted with it: The Boat was really much bigger than I ever saw a *Canoe* or *Periagua*, that was made of one Tree, in my Life; many a weary Stroke it had cost, you may be sure, for there remained nothing but to get it into the Water; and had I gotten it into the Water, I make no Question, but I should have begun the madest Voyage, and the most unlikely to be performed, that ever was undertaken.

But all my Devices to get it into the Water failed me, though they cost infinite Labour too; it lay about one hundred Yards from the Water, and not more; but the first Inconvenience was, it was up Hill towards the Creek: Well, to take away this Discouragement, I resolved to dig into the Surface of the Earth, and so make a Declivity; this I began, and it cost me a prodigious deal of Pains: But who grudge Pains, that have their Deliverance in View? But when this was worked through, and this Difficulty managed, it was still much at one; for I could no more stir the *Canoe*, than I could the other Boat.

Then I measured the Distance of Ground, and resolved to cut a Dock, or Canal, to bring the Water up to the *Canoe*, seeing I could not bring the *Canoe* down to the Water: Well, I began this Work, and when I began to enter into it, and calculated how deep it was to be dug, how broad, how the 'Stuff to be thrown out, I found, that by the Number of Hands I had, being none but my own, it must have been ten or twelve Years before I should have gone through with it; for the Shore lay high, so that at the upper End it must have been at least twenty Feet deep; so at length, though with great Reluctancy, I gave this Attempt over also.

This grieved me heartily, and now I saw, though too late, the Folly of beginning a Work before we count the Cost, and before we judge rightly of our own Strength to go through with it.

In the Middle of this Work I finished my fourth Year in this Place, and kept my Anniversary with the same Devotion, and with as much Comfort, as ever before; for by a constant Study, and serious Application of the

Word of God, and by the Assistance of his Grace, I gained a different Knowledge from what I had before; I entertained different Notions of Things; I looked now upon the World as a Thing remote; which I had nothing to do with, no Expectation from, and indeed no Desires about: In a Word, I had nothing indeed to do with it, nor was ever like to have; so I thought it looked as we may perhaps look upon it hereafter; *viz.* as a Place I had lived in, but was come out of it; and well I might say, as Father *Abraham* to *Dives*, *Between me and thee there is a great Gulph fixed.*

In the first Place, I was removed from all the Wickedness of the World here: I had neither the *Lust of the Flesh*, the *Lust of the Eye*, or the *Pride of Life*: I had nothing to covet, for I had all I was now capable of enjoying: I was Lord of the whole Manor, or, if I pleased, I might call myself King or Emperor over the whole Country which I had Possession of: There were no Rivals: I had no Competitor, none to dispute Sovereignty or Command with me: I might have rais'd Ship-loadings of Corn, but I had no Use for it; so I let as little grow as I thought enough for my Occasion; I had Tortoises or Turtles enough; but now-and-then one was as much as I could put to any Use: I had Timber enough to have built a Fleet of Ships; I had Grapes enough to have made Wine, or to have cured into Raisins, to have loaded that Fleet when they had been built.

But all I could make use of, was all that was valuable: I had enough to eat, and to supply my Wants, and what was all the rest to me? If I killed more Flesh than I could eat, the Dog must eat it, or the Vermin; if I sowed more Corn than I could eat, it must be spoiled: The Trees that I cut down were lying to rot on the Ground, I could make no more Use of them than for Fuel; and that I had no Occasion for, but to dress my Food.

In a Word, the Nature and Experience of Things dictated to me upon just Reflection, that all the good Things of this World are no farther good to us, than they are for our Use; and that whatever we may heap up indeed to give others, we enjoy as much as we can use, and no more. The most covetous griping Miser in the World would have been cured of the Vice of Co-

vetousness, if he had been in my Case; for I possessed infinitely more than I knew what to do with. I had no room for Desire, except it was of Things which I had not, and they were but Trifles, tho' indeed of great Use to me. I had, as I hinted before, a Parcel of Money, as well Gold as Silver, about thirty-six Pounds *Sterling*; Alas! there the nasty sorry useles Stuff lay; I had no manner of Business for it; and I often thought with myself, that I would have given an Handful of it for a Gross of Tobacco-pipes, or for a Hand-mill to grind my Corn; nay, I would have given it all for Sixpenny-worth of Turnep and Carrot Seed out of *England*, or for an Handful of Peas and Beans, and a Bottle of Ink: *As it was*, I had not the least Advantage by it, or Benefit from it; but there it lay in a Drawer, and grew mouldy with the Damp of the Cave, in the wet Season; and if I had had the Drawer full of Diamonds, it had been the same Case; and they had been of no manner of Value to me, because of no Use.

I had now brought my State of Life to be much easier in itself than it was at first, and much easier to my Mind, as well as to my Body. I frequently sat down to my Meat with Thankfulness, and admired the Hand of God's Providence, which had thus spread my Table in the Wilderness: I learned to look more upon the bright Side of my Condition, and less upon the dark Side; and to consider what I enjoyed, rather than what I wanted; and this gave me sometimes such secret Comforts, that I cannot express them; and which I take Notice of here, to put those discontented People in mind of it, who cannot enjoy comfortably what God hath given them, because they see and covet something that he has not given them: All our Discontents about what we want, appeared to me to spring from the Want of Thankfulness for what we have.

Another Reflection was of great Use to me, and doubtless would be so to any one that should fall into such Distress as mine was; and this was, to compare my present Condition with what I at first expected it should be; nay, with what it would certainly have been, if the good Providence of God had not wonderfully ordered the Ship to be cast up nearer to the Shore, where I not only could come at her, but could bring what I got out of

her to the Shore for my Relief and Comfort ; without which I had wanted Tools to work, Weapons for Defence, or Gunpowder and Shot for getting my Food.

I spent whole Hours, I may say, whole Days, in representing to myself in the most lively Colours, how I must have acted, if I had got nothing out of the Ship ; how I could not have so much as got any Food, except Fish and Turtles ; and that, as it was long before I found any of them, I must have perish'd first : That I should have lived, if I had not perished, like a mere Savage : That if I had killed a Goat or a Fowl by any Contrivance, I had no way to flay or open them, or part the Flesh from the Skin and the Bowels, or to cut it up ; but must gnaw it with my Teeth, and pull it with my Claws, like a Beast.

These Reflections made me very sensible of the Goodness of Providence to me, and very thankful for my present Condition, with all its Hardships and Misfortunes : And this Part also I cannot but recommend to the Reflection of those who are apt in their Misery to say, *Is any Affliction like mine ?* Let them consider, how much worse the Cases of some People are, and what their Case might have been, if Providence had thought fit.

I had another Reflection which assisted me also to comfort my Mind with Hopes ; and this was, comparing my present Condition with what I had deserved, and had therefore Reason to expect from the Hand of Providence ; I had lived a dreadful Life, perfectly destitute of the Knowledge and Fear of God : I had been well instructed by Father and Mother ; neither had they been wanting to me in their early Endeavours, to infuse a religious Awe of God into my Mind, a Sense of my Duty, and of what the Nature and End of my Being required of me : But alas ! falling early into the Seafaring Life, which of all the Lives is the most destitute of the Fear of God, tho' his Terrors are always before them ; I say, falling early into the Seafaring Life, and into Seafaring Company, all that little Sense of Religion which I had entertained, was laugh'd out of me by my Messmates ; by an hardened despising of Dangers, and the Views of Death, which grew habitual to me ; by my long Absence from all manner of Opportunities to converse with any thing but what was like myself,

or to hear any thing of what was good, or tended towards it.

So void was I of every thing that was good, or of the least Sense of what I was, or was to be, that in the greatest Deliverance I enjoyed, such as my Escape from *Sallee*, my being taken up by the *Portuguese* Master of the Ship, my being planted so well in *Brazil*, my receiving the Cargo from *England*, and the like, I never once had the Word *Thank God*, so much as on my Mind, or in my Mouth; nor in the greatest Distress, had I so much Thought as to pray to him; nor so much as to say, *Lord, have Mercy upon me!* No, not to mention the Name of God, unless it was to swear by, and blaspheme it.

I had terrible Reflections upon my Mind for many Months, as I have already observed, on the Account of my wicked and hardened Life past; and when I looked about me, and considered what particular Providences had attended me, since my coming into this Place, and how God had dealt bountifully with me; had not only punished me less than my Iniquity deserved, but had so plentifully provided for me; this gave me great Hopes, that my Repentance was accepted, and that God had yet Mercies in Store for me.

With these Reflections I worked my Mind up, not only to Resignation to the Will of God in the present Disposition of my Circumstances, but even to a sincere Thankfulness of my Condition; and that I, who was yet a *living Man*, ought not to complain, seeing I had not the due Punishment of my Sins; that I enjoyed so many Mercies, which I had no Reason to have expected in that Place, that I ought never more to repine at my Condition, but to rejoice, and to give daily Thanks, for that *daily Bread*, which nothing but a Cloud of Wonders could have brought: That I ought to consider I had been fed even by a Miracle, even as great as that of feeding *Elijah* by Ravens; nay, by a long Series of Miracles; and that I could hardly have named a Place in the uninhabited Part of the World, where I could have been cast more to my Advantage: A Place, where as I had no Society, which was my Affliction on one hand, so I found no ravenous Beasts, no furious Wolves or Tygers, to threaten my Life; no venomous Creatures or poisonous, which I might have fed on to my Hurt, no Savages to murder and devour me. In

In a Word, as my Life was a Life of Sorrow one way, so it was a Life of Mercy another; and I wanted nothing to make it a Life of Comfort, but to be able to make my Sense of God's Goodness to me, and Care over me in this Condition, be my daily Consolation; and after I made a just Improvement of these things, I went away, and was no more sad.

I had now been here so long, that many things which I brought on Shore for my Help, were either quite gone, or very much wasted, and near spent.

My Ink, as I observed, had been gone for some Time, all but a very little, which I eek'd out with Water a little and a little, till it was so pale it scarce left any Appearance of Black upon the Paper: As long as it lasted, I made use of it to minute down the Days of the Month on which any remarkable thing happened to me; and first by casting up Times past, I remember that there was a strange Concurrence of Days, in the various Providences which beset me, and which, if I had been superstitiously inclined to observe Days as fatal or fortunate, I might have had Reason to have looked upon with a great deal of Curiosity.

First, I had observed, that the same Day that I broke away from my Father and my Friends, and ran away to *Hull* in order to go to Sea, the same Day afterwards I was taken by the *Sallee* Man of War, and made a Slave.

The same Day of the Year that I escaped out of the Wreck of that Ship in *Yarmouth* Roads, that same Day of the Year afterwards I made my Escape from *Sallee* in the Boat.

The same Day of the Year I was born on, *viz.* the 20th of *September*, the same Day I had my Life so miraculously saved 26 Years after, when I was cast on Shore in this Island; so that my wicked Life, and solitary Life, both began on a Day.

The next thing to my Ink's being wasted, was that of my Bread, I mean the Biscuit which I brought out of the Ship: This I had husbanded to the last Degree, allowing myself but one Cake of Bread a Day, for above a Year; and yet I was quite without Bread for a Year before I got any Corn of my own; and great Reason I had to be thankful that I had any at all, the getting it being, as has been already observed, next to miraculous.

My Clothes too began to decay mightily : As to Linen, I had none a good while, except some chequered Shirts which I found in the Chests of the other Seamen, and which I carefully preserved, because many times I could bear no other Clothes on but a Shirt ; and it was a very great Help to me, that I had among all the Men's Clothes of the Ship almost three dozen of Shirts. There were also several thick Watch-coats of the Seamen, which were left behind, but they were too hot to wear ; and tho' it is true, that the Weather was so violent hot, that there was no need of Clothes, yet I could not go quite naked ; no, tho' I had been inclined to it, which I was not ; nor could I abide the Thoughts of it, though I was all alone.

One Reason why I could not go quite naked, was, I could not bear the Heat of the Sun so well when quite naked, as with some Clothes on ; nay, the very Heat frequently blistered my Skin ; whereas, with a Shirt on, the Air itself made some Motion, and whistling under the Shirt, was twofold cooler than without it : No more could I ever bring myself to go out in the Heat of the Sun without a Cap or an Hat ; the Heat of the Sun beating with such Violence as it does in that Place, would give me the Head-ach presently, by darting so directly on my Head, without a Cap or Hat on, so that I could not bear it ; whereas, if I put on my Hat, it would presently go away.

Upon these Views I began to consider about putting the few Rags I had, which I called Clothes, into some Order ; I had worn out all the Waistcoats I had, and my Business was now to try if I could not make Jackets out of the great Watch-coats which I had by me, and with such other Materials as I had ; so I set to work a Tailoring, or rather indeed a Botching ; for I made most piteous Work of it. However, I made shift to make two or three Waistcoats, which I hoped would serve me a great while ; as for Breeches or Drawers, I made but very sorry shift indeed, till afterwards.

I have mentioned that I saved the Skins of all the Creatures that I killed, I mean four-footed ones ; and I had hung them up stretched out with Sticks in the Sun ; by which means some of them were so dry and hard, that they were fit for little ; but others, it seems, were very

very useful. The first thing I made of these was a great Cap for my Head, with the Hair on the Outside to shoot off the Rain; and this I performed so well, that after this I made a Suit of Clothes wholly of those Skins; that is to say, a Waistcoat and Breeches open at the Knees, and both loose; for they were rather wanting to keep me cool, than to keep me warm. I must not omit to acknowledge, that they were wretchedly made; for if I was a bad *Carpenter*, I was a worse *Taylor*: However, they were such as I made a very good shift with; and when I was abroad, if it happened to rain, the Hair of the Waistcoat and Cap being outmost, I was kept very dry.

After this I spent a deal of Time and Pains to make me an Umbrella: I was indeed in great Want of one, and had a great Mind to make one: I had seen them made in the *Brazils*, where they are very useful in the great Heats which are there; and I felt the Heats every jot as great here, and greater too, being nearer the *Equinox*; besides, as I was obliged to be much abroad, it was a most useful thing to me, as well for the Rains as the Heats. I took a world of Pains at it, and was a great while before I could make any thing likely to hold; nay, after I thought I had hit the Way, I spoiled two or three before I made one to my Mind; but at last I made one that answered indifferently well; the main Difficulty I found was to make it to let down. I could make it to spread; but if it did not let down too, and draw in, it would not be portable for me any way, but just over my Head, which would not do: However, at last, as I said, I made one to answer; I covered it with Skins, the Hair upwards, so that it cast off the Rain like a Penthouse, and kept off the Sun so effectually, that I could walk out in the hottest of the Weather, with greater Advantage than I could before in the coolest; and when I had no need of it, I could close it, and carry it under my Arm,

Thus I lived mightily comfortably, my Mind being entirely composed by resigning to the Will of God, and throwing myself wholly upon the Disposal of his Providence: This made my Life better than sociable; for when I began to regret the want of Conversation, I would ask myself, whether thus conversing mutually

with my own Thoughts, and, as I hope, I may say, with even my Maker, by Ejaculations and Petitions, was not better than the utmost Enjoyment of human Society in the World?

I cannot say, that after this, for five Years, any extraordinary thing happened to me; but I lived on in the same Course, in the same Posture and Place, just as before: The chief Thing I was employ'd in, besides my yearly Labour of Planting my Barley and Rice, and curing my Raisins, of both which I always kept up just enough to have sufficient Stock of the Year's Provisions beforehand; I say, besides this yearly Labour, and my daily Labour of going out with my Gun, I had one Labour to make me a Canoe, which at last I finish'd: So that by digging a Canal to it six Feet wide, and four Feet deep, I brought it into the Creek, almost half a Mile. As for the first, that was so vastly big, as I made it without considering beforehand, as I ought to do, how I should be able to launch it; so never being able to bring it to the Water, or bring the Water to it, I was obliged to let it lie where it was, as a *Memorandum* to teach me to be wiser next time. Indeed the next time, tho' I could not get a Tree proper for it, and was in a Place where I could not get the Water to it, at any less Distance than, as I have said, of near half a Mile; yet as I saw it was practicable at last, I never gave it over; and tho' I was near two Years about it, yet I never grudged my Labour, in Hopes of having a Boat to go off to Sea at last.

However, though my little *Periagua* was finished, yet the Size of it was not at all answerable to the Design which I had in View, when I made the first; I mean of venturing over to the *Terra Firma*, where it was above forty Miles broad; accordingly, the Smallness of my Boat assisted to put an End to that Design, and now I thought no more of it: But as I had a Boat, my next Design was to make a Tour round the Island; for as I had been on the other Side, in one Place, crossing, as I have already described it, over the Land, so the Discoveries I made in that Journey, made me very eager to see the other Parts of the Coast; and now I had a Boat, I thought of nothing but sailing round the Island.

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For this Purpose, and that I might do every thing with Discretion and Consideration, I fitted up a little Mast to my Boat, and made a Sail to it out of some of the Pieces of the Ship's Sails, which lay in Store, and of which I had a great Store by me.

Having fitted my Mast and Sail, and tried the Boat, I found she would sail very well: Then I made little Lockers and Boxes at either End of my Boat, to put Provisions, Necessaries, and Ammunition, &c. into, to be kept dry, either from Rain, or the Spray of the Sea; and a little long hollow Place I cut in the Inside of the Boat, where I could lay my Gun, making a Flap to hang down over it to keep it dry.

I fixed my Umbrella also in a Step at the Stern, like a Mast, to stand over my Head, and keep the Heat of the Sun off of me like an Awning; and thus I every now-and-then took a little Voyage upon the Sea, but never went far out, nor far from the little Creek; but at last being eager to view the Circumference of my little Kingdom, I resolv'd upon my Tour, and accordingly I victuall'd my Ship for the Voyage; putting in two Dozen of my Loaves (Cakes I should rather call them) of Barley-bread; an earthen Pot full of parched Rice, a Food I eat a great deal of, a little Bottle of Rum, half a Goat, and Powder with Shot for killing more, and two large Watch-coats, of those which, as I mentioned before, I had saved out of the Seamen's Chests; these I took, one to lie upon, and the other to cover me in the Night.

It was the sixth of *November*, in the sixth Year of my Reign, or my Captivity, which you please, that I set out on this Voyage, and I found it much longer than I expected; for though the Island itself was not very large, yet when I came to the East-side of it, I found a great Ledge of Rocks lie out about two Leagues into the Sea, some above Water, some under it; and beyond this a Shoal of Sand, lying dry half a League more; so that I was obliged to go a great way out to Sea to double that Point.

When I first discovered them, I was going to give over my Enterprize, and come back again, not knowing how far it might oblige me to go out to Sea; and above all, doubting how I should get back again; so I came

to an Anchor, for I had made me a kind of an Anchor with a Piece of broken Grappling which I got out of the Ship.

Having secured my Boat, I took my Gun, and went on Shore, climbing upon an Hill, which seemed to overlook that Point, where I saw the full Extent of it, and resolved to venture.

In my viewing the Sea from that Hill where I stood, I perceived a strong, and indeed, a most furious Current, which ran to the East, even came close to the Point; and I took the more notice of it, because I saw there might be some Danger, that when I came into it, I might be carried out to Sea by the Strength of it, and not be able to make the Island again: And indeed, had I not gotten first upon this Hill, I believe it would have been so; for there was the same Current on the other Side of the Island, only that it set off at a farther Distance; and I saw there was a strong Eddy under the Shore; so I had nothing to do but to get out of the first Current, and I should presently be in an Eddy.

I lay here, however, two Days; because the Wind blowing pretty fresh (E. at S. E. and that being just contrary to the said Current) made a great Breach of the Sea upon the Point; so that it was not safe for me to keep too close to the Shore for the Breach, nor to go too far off because of the Stream.

The third Day in the Morning, the Wind having abated over Night, the Sea was calm, and I ventured; but I am a Warning-piece again to all rash and ignorant Pilots; for no sooner was I come to the Point, when even I was not my Boat's Length from the Shore, but I found myself in a great Depth of Water, and a Current like a Slice of a Mill: It carried my Boat along with it with such Violence, that all I could do, could not keep her so much as on the Edge of it; but I found it hurried me farther and farther out from the Eddy, which was on the Left-hand. There was no Wind stirring to help me, and all that I could do with my Paddles signified nothing; and now I began to give myself over for lost; for, as the Current was on both Sides the Island, I knew in a few Leagues Distance they must join again, and then I was irrecoverably gone;

nor did I see any Possibility of avoiding it; so that I had no Prospect before me but of perishing; not by the Sea, for that was calm enough, but of starving for Hunger. I had indeed found a Tortoise on the Shore, as big almost as I could lift, and had toss'd it into the Boat; and I had a great Jar of fresh Water, that is to say, one of my earthen Pots; but what was all this to being driven into the vast Ocean, where, to be sure, there was no Shore, no main Land or Island, for a thousand Leagues at least?

And now I saw how easy it was for the Providence of God to make the most miserable Condition that Mankind could be in, *worse*. Now I look'd back upon my desolate solitary Island, as the most pleasant Place in the World, and all the Happiness my Heart could wish for, was to be there again: I stretch'd out my Hands to it with eager Wishes; O happy Desert! said I, I shall never see thee more; O miserable Creature! said I, whither am I going? Then I reproach'd myself with my unthankful Temper, and how I had repin'd at my solitary Condition; and now what would I give to be on Shore there again? Thus we never see the true State of our Condition, till it is illustrated to us by its Contraries; nor know how to Value what we enjoy, but by the Want of it: It is scarce possible to imagine the Consternation I was now in, being driven from my beloved Island (for so it appear'd to me now to be) into the wide Ocean, almost two Leagues, and in the utmost Despair of ever recovering it again: However, I worked hard, till indeed my Strength was almost exhausted; and kept my Boat as much to the *Northward*, that is, towards the Side of the Current which the Eddy lay on, as possibly I could; when about Noon, as the Sun pass'd the Meridian, I thought I felt a little Breeze of Wind in my Face, springing up from the S. S. E. This cheer'd my Heart a little, and especially when in about half an Hour more it blew a pretty small gentle Gale: By this Time I was gotten at a frightful Distance from the Island; and, had the least Cloud or hazy Weather interven'd, I had been undone another way too; for I had no Compass on board, and should never have known how to have steer'd towards the Island, if I had but once lost Sight of it; but the Weather continuing clear, I apply'd
myself

myself to get up my Mast again, and spread my Sail, standing away to the North as much as possible, to get out of the Current.

Just as I had set my Mast and Sail, and the Boat began to stretch away, I saw even by the Clearness of the Water, some Alteration of the Current was near; for where the Current was so strong, the Water was foul; but perceiving the Water clear, I found the Current abate, and presently I found to the East, at about half a Mile, a Breach of the Sea upon some Rocks; these Rocks I found caus'd the Current to part again; and as the main Strefs of it ran away more Southerly, leaving the Rocks to the North-East, so the other return'd by the Repulse of the Rock, and made a strong Eddy, which ran back again to the North-West with a very sharp Stream.

They who know what it is to have a Reprieve brought to them upon the Ladder, or to be rescu'd from Thieves just going to murder them, or who have been in such like Extremities, may guess what my present Surprize of Joy was, and how gladly I put my Boat into the Stream of this Eddy; and the Wind also freshening, how gladly I spread my Sail to it, running chearfully before the Wind, and with a strong Tide or Eddy under Foot.

This Eddy carried me about a League in my Way back again directly towards the Island, but about two Leagues more towards the Northward than the Current lay, which carry'd me away at first; so that when I came near the Island, I found myself open to the Northern Shore of it, that is to say, the other End of the Island, opposite to that which I went out from.

When I had made something more than a League of Way by the Help of this Current or Eddy, I found it was spent, and sav'd me no farther. However I found, that being between the two great Currents, *viz.* that on the South-side which had hurried me away, and that on the North, which lay about two Leagues on the other Side; I say, between these two, in the West of the Island, I found the Water at least still, and running no Way; and having still a Breeze of Wind fair for me, I kept on steering directly for the Island, though not making such fresh Way as I did before.

About 4 o'Clock in the Evening, being then within about a League of the Island, I found the Point of
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the Rocks which occasion'd this Distance stretch'ing out as is described before, to the Southward, and, casting off the Current more Southwardly, had of course made another Eddy to the North, and this I found very strong, but directly setting the Way my Course lay, which was due West, but almost full North. However, having a fresh Gale I stretch'd across this Eddy, slanting North-west, and in about an Hour came within about a Mile of the Shore, where, it being smooth Water, I soon got to Land.

When I was on Shore, I fell on my Knees, and gave God Thanks for my Deliverance, resolving to lay aside all Thoughts of my Deliverance by my Boat; and refreshing myself with such Things as I had, I brought my Boat close to the Shore in a little Cove that I had 'spy'd under some Trees, and laid me down to sleep, being quite spent with the Labour and Fatigue of the Voyage.

I was now at a great Loss which Way to get home with my Boat; I had run so much Hazard, and knew too much the Case to think of attempting it by the Way I went out; and what might be at the other Side (I mean the West-side,) I knew not, nor had I any mind to run any more Ventures; so I only resolv'd in the Morning to make my Way Westward along the Shore, and to see if there was no Creek where I might lay up my Frigate in Safety, so as to have her again if I wanted her. In about three Miles, or thereabouts, coasting the Shore, I came to a very good Inlet, or Bay, about a Mile over, which narrow'd till it came to a very little Rivulet, or Brook, where I found a convenient Harbour for my Boat, and where she lay as if she had been in a little Dock made on Purpose for her; here I put in, and having stow'd my Boat very safe, I went on Shore to look about me, and see where I was.

I soon found I had but a little pass'd by the Place where I had been before when I travell'd on Foot to that Shore; so taking nothing out of my Boat, but my Gun and my Umbrella, for it was exceeding hot, I began my March: The Way was comfortable enough after such a Voyage as I had been upon, and I reach'd my old Bower in the Evening, where I found every thing standing as I left it; for I always kept it in good Order, being, as I said before, my Country-house.

I got over the Fence, and laid me down in the Shade to rest my Limbs, for I was very weary, and fell asleep: But judge you, if you can, that read my Story, what a Surprise I must be in, when I was awaked out of my Sleep by a Voice calling me by my Name several times, *Robin, Robin, Robin Crusoe*, poor *Robin Crusoe!* Where are you, *Robin Crusoe?* Where are you? Where have you been?

I was so dead asleep at first, being fatigued with rowing, or paddling, as it is call'd, the first Part of the Day, and walking the latter Part, that I did not awake thoroughly; and dozing between sleeping and waking, thought I dream'd that somebody spoke to me: But as the Voice continued to repeat *Robin Crusoe, Robin Crusoe*; at last I began to awake more perfectly, and was at first dreadfully frightened, and started up in the utmost Consternation: But no sooner were my Eyes open, but I saw my *Pol* sitting on the Top of the Hedge, and immediately knew that this was he that spoke to me; for just in such bemoaning Language I had used to talk to him, and teach him; and he had learn'd it so perfectly, that he would sit upon my Finger, and lay his Bill close to my Face, and cry, *Poor Robin Crusoe, Where are you? Where have you been? How came you here?* And such things as I had taught him.

However, even tho' I knew it was the Parrot, and that indeed it could be nobody else, it was a good while before I could compose myself. First, I was amaz'd how the Creature got thither, and then how he should just keep about the Place, and no-where else: But as I was well satisfied it could be nobody but honest *Pol*, I got it over; and holding out my Hand, and calling him by his Name, *Pol*, the sociable Creature came to me, and sat upon my Thumb, as he used to do, and continued talking to me, *Poor Robin Crusoe*, and, *How did I come here? And, Where I had been?* just as if he had been overjoy'd to see me again; and so I carried him home along with me.

I had now had enough of rambling to Sea for some time, and had enough to do for many Days to sit still, and reflect upon the Danger I had been in: I would have been very glad to have had my Boat again on my Side of the Island, but I knew not how it was practicable

practicable to get it about: As to the East-side of the Island, which I had gone round, I knew well enough there was no venturing that Way; my very Heart would shrink, and my very Blood run chill, but to think of it: And to the other Side of the Island, I did not know how it might be there; but supposing the Current ran with the same Force against the Shore at the East, as it pass'd by it on the other, I might run the same Risque of being driven down the Stream, and carried by the Island, as I been before of being carried away from it; so with these Thoughts I contented myself to be without any Boat, tho' it had been the Product of so many Months Labour to make it, and of so many more to get it into the Sea.

In this Government of my Temper I remain'd near a Year, liv'd a very sedate retir'd Life, as you may well suppose; and my Thoughts being very much compos'd, as to my Condition, and fully comforted in resigning myself to the Dispositions of Providence, I thought I liv'd really very happily in all things, except that of Society.

I improv'd myself, in this Time, in all the mechanic Exercises which my Necessities put me upon applying myself to; and, I believe, could, upon Occasion, have made a very good Carpenter, especially considering how few Tools I had.

Besides this, I arrived at an unexpected Perfection in my Earthen-ware, and contriv'd well enough to make them with a Wheel, which I found infinitely easier and better; because I made things round and shapeable, which before were filthy things indeed to look on. But I think I never was more vain of my own Performance, or more joyful for any thing I found out, than for my being able to make a Tobacco-pipe; and tho' it was a very ugly clumsy thing when it was done, and only burnt red like other Earthen-ware, yet as it was hard and firm, and would draw the Smoke, I was exceedingly comforted with it; for I had been always used to smoke, and there were Pipes in the Ship, but I forgot them at first not knowing that there was Tobacco in the Island; and afterwards, when I search'd the Ship again, I could not come at any Pipes at all.

In my Wicker-ware I also improv'd much, and made Abundance of necessary Baskets, as well as my Invention
shew'd.

shew'd me, tho' not very handsome, yet convenient for my laying things up in, or fetching things home in. For Example, if I kill'd a Goat abroad, I could hang it up in a Tree, flay it, and dress it, and cut it in Pieces, and bring it home in a Basket; and the like by a Turtle, I could cut it up, take out the Eggs, and a Piece or two of the Flesh, which was enough for me, and bring them home in a Basket, and leave the rest behind me: Also large deep Baskets were my Receivers for my Corn, which I always rubb'd out as soon as it was dry, and cured; and kept it in great Baskets instead of a Granary.

I began now to perceive my Powder abated considerably; and this was a Want which it was impossible for me to supply, and I began seriously to consider what I must do when I should have no more Powder; that is to say, how I should do to kill any Goats. I had, as I observ'd in the third Year of my being here, kept a young Kid, and bred her up tame; I was in hopes of getting an He Kid, but I could not by any means bring it to pass, till my Kid grew an old Goat; and I could never find in my Heart to kill her, till she dy'd at last of mere Age.

But being now in the eleventh Year of my Residence, and, as I have said, my Ammunition growing low, I set myself to study some Art to trap and snare the Goats, to see whether I could not catch some of them alive, and particularly I wanted a She-Goat great with Young.

To this Purpose I made Snares to hamper them; and I believe they were more than once taken in them; but my Tackle was not good, for I had no Wire, and always found them broken, and my Bait devoured.

At length I resolv'd to try a Pit-fall, so I dug several large Pits in the Earth, in Places where I had observed the Goats used to feed, and over these Pits I plac'd Hardles of my own making too, with a great Weight upon them; and several times I put Bars of Barley, and dry Rice, without setting the Trap; and I could easily perceive, that the Goats had gone in, and eaten up the Corn, that I could see the Mark of their Feet: At length, I set three Traps in one Night, and going the next Morning, I found them all standing, and yet the Bait eaten and gone: This was very discouraging; however, I alter'd my Trap; and, not
to

to trouble you with Particulars, going one Morning to see my Traps, I found, in one of them, a large old He-goat; and, in one of the other, three Kids, a Male and two Females.

As to the old one, I knew not what to do with him; he was so fierce I durst not go into the Pit to him; that is to say, to go about to bring him away alive, which was what I wanted: I could have kill'd him, but that was not my Business, nor would it answer my End; so I e'en let him out, and he ran away as if he had been frighten'd out of his Wits; but I did not then know what I afterwards learned, that Hunger would tame a Lion: If I had let him stay there three or four Days without Food, and then have carried him some Water to drink, and then a little Corn, he would have been as tame as one of the Kids; for they are mighty sagacious tractable Creatures, where they are well used.

However, for the present I let him go, knowing no better at that time; then I went to the three Kids; and, taking them one by one, I ty'd them with Strings together, and with some Difficulty brought them all home.

It was a good while before they would feed, but throwing them some sweet Corn, it tempted them, and they began to be tame: And now I found, that if I expected to supply myself with Goats-flesh, when I had no Powder or Shot left, breeding some up tame was my only Way, when perhaps I might have them about my House like a Flock of Sheep.

But then it presently occur'd to me, that I must keep the tame from the wild, or else they would always run wild when they grew up; and the only way for this was to have some inclos'd Piece of Ground, well fenc'd either with Hedge or Pale, to keep them up so effectually, that those within might not break out, or those without break in.

This was a great Undertaking for one Pair of Hands; yet as I saw there was an absolute Necessity of doing it, my first Piece of Work was to find out a proper Piece of Ground; viz, where there was likely to be Herbage for them to eat, Water for them to drink, and Cover to keep them from the Sun.

Those who understand such Inclosures, will think I had very little Contrivance, when I pitched upon a Place very proper for all these, being a plain open Piece
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of Meadow-land or *Savanna* (as our People call it in the Western Colonies) which had two or three little Drills of fresh Water in it, and at one End was very woody; I say they will smile at my Forecast, when I shall tell them I began my inclosing of this Piece of Ground in such a Manner, that my Hedge or Pale must have been at least two Miles about; nor was the Madness of it so great as to the Compass; for if it was ten Miles about, I was like to have Time enough to do it in; but I did not consider, that my Goats would be as wild in so much Compass, as if they had had the whole Island; and I should have so much Room to chase them in, that I should never catch them.

My Hedge was began and carried on, I believe, about fifty Yards, when this Thought occur'd to me; so I presently stopp'd short, and for the first Beginning I resolv'd to inclose a Piece of about 150 Yards in Length, and 100 Yards in Breadth, which as it would maintain as many as I should have in any reasonable Time, so, as my Flock increased, I could add more Ground to my Inclosure.

This was acting with some Prudence, and I went to work with Courage; I was about three Months hedging in the first Piece; and, till I had done it, I tether'd the three Kids in the best Part of it, and used them to feed as near me as possible, to make them familiar; and very often I would go and carry them some Ears of Barley, or an Handful of Rice, and feed them out of my Hand; so that after my Inclosure was finish'd, and I let them loose, they would follow me up and down, bleating after me for an Handful of Corn.

This answer'd my End, and in about a Year and a half, I had a Flock of about twelve Goats, Kids and all; and in two Years more I had three and forty, besides several that I took and kill'd for my Food; and after that I inclosed five several Pieces of Ground to feed them in, with little Pens to drive them into, to take them as I wanted them; and Gates out of one Piece of Ground into another.

But this was not all; for now I not only had Goat's-Flesh to feed on when I pleas'd, but Milk too, a thing which indeed in my Beginning I did not so much as think of, and which, when it came into my Thoughts was,
really

really an agreeable Surprize; for now I set up my Dairy, and had sometimes a Gallon or two of Milk in a Day. And as Nature, who gives Supplies of Food to every Creature, dictates even naturally how to make use of it; so I, that never milk'd a Cow, much less a Goat, or saw Butter or Cheese made, very readily and handily, tho' after a great many Essays and Miscarriages, made me both Butter and Cheese at last, and never wanted it afterwards.

How mercifully can our great Creator treat his Creatures, even in those Conditions in which they seem'd to be overwhelm'd in Destruction! How can he sweeten the bitterest Providences, and give us Cause to praise him for Dungeons and Prisons! What a Table was here spread for me in a Wilderness, where I saw nothing at first but to perish for Hunger!

It would have made a Stoic smile, to have seen me and my little Family sit down to Dinner: There was my Majesty, the Prince and Lord of the whole Island; I had the Lives of all my Subjects at absolute Command; I could hang, draw, give Life and Liberty, and take it away, and no Rebels among all my Subjects.

Then to see how like a King I dined too, all alone, attended by my Servants! *Pol*, as if he had been my Favourite, as the only Person permitted to talk to me; my Dog, which was now grown very old and crazy, and found no Species to multiply his Kind upon, sat always at my Right-hand; and two Cats, one on one Side the Table, and one on the other, expecting now and then a Bit from my Hand, as a Mark of special Favour.

But these were not the two Cats which I brought on Shore at first; for they were both of them dead, and had been interred near my Habitation by my own Hands; but one of them having multiply'd by I know not what kind of Creature, these were two which I preserv'd tame, whereas the rest ran wild into the Woods, and became indeed troublesome to me at last; for they would often come into my House and plunder me too, till at last I was obliged to shoot them, and did kill a great many; at length they left me with this Attendance, and in this plentiful Manner I liv'd; neither could I be said to want any thing but Society, and of that, in some time after this, I was like to have too much.

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I was something impatient, as I had observed, to have the Use of my Boat, tho' very loth to run any more Hazard; and therefore sometimes I sat contriving Ways to get her about the Island, and at other times I sat myself down contented enough without her. But I had a strange Uneasiness in my Mind to go down to the Point of the Island, where, as I have said, in my last Ramble, I went up the Hill to see how the Shore lay, and how the Current set, that I might see what I had to do: This Inclination increased upon me every Day, and at length I resolved to travel thither by Land, and following the Edge of the Shore, I did so: But had any one in *England* been to meet such a Man as I was, it must either have frightened them, or raised a great deal of Laughter; and as I frequently stood still to look at myself, I could not but smile at the Notion of my travelling thro' *Yorkshire* with such an Equipage, and in such a Dress. Be pleased to take a Sketch of my Figure, as follows:

I had a great high shapeless Cap, made of Goat's-skin, with a Flap hanging down behind, as well to keep the Sun from me, as to shoot the Rain off from running into my Neck; nothing being so hurtful in these Climates, as the Rain upon the Flesh under the Clothes.

I had a short Jacket of Goat's-skin, the Skirts coming down to about the Middle of my Thighs; and a Pair of open-kneed Breeches of the same: The Breeches were made of a Skin of an old He Goat, whose Hair hung down such a Length on either Side, that, like *Pantaloons*, it reach'd to the Middle of my Legs. Stockings and Shoes I had none; but I had made me a Pair of something, I scarce knew what to call them, like Buskins, to flap over my Legs, and lace on either Side like Spatterdashes; but of a most barbarous Shape, as indeed were all the rest of my Clothes.

I had on a broad Belt of Goat's skin dry'd, which I drew together with two Thongs of the same, instead of Buckles; and in a kind of a Frog on either Side, of this, instead of a Sword and Dagger, hung a little Saw and an Hatchet, one on one Side, one on the other: I had another Belt not so broad, and fastened in the same Manner, which hung over my Shoulder; and at the End of it, under my left Arm, hung two Pouches, both made

made of Goat's-skin too; in one of which hung my Powder, in the other my Shot: At my Back I carried my Basket, on my Shoulder my Gun, and over my Head a great clumsy ugly Goat-skin Umbrella, but which, after all, was the most necessary thing I had about me, next to my Gun: As for my Face, the Colour of it was really not so *Mulatto*-like, as one might expect from a Man not at all careful of it, and living within nine or ten Degrees of the *Equinox*. My Beard I had once suffer'd to grow till it was about a Quarter of a Yard long; but as I had both Scissars and Razors sufficient, I had cut it pretty short, except what grew on my upper Lip, which I had trim'd into a large Pair of *Mahometan* Whiskers, such as I had seen worn by some *Turks*, whom I saw at *Sallee*; for the *Moors* did not wear such, tho' the *Turks* did: Of these Mustachios, or Whiskers, I will not say they were long enough to hang my Hat upon them; but they were of Length and Shape monstrous enough, and such as in *England* would have pass'd for frightful.

But all this is by the bye; for as to my Figure, I had so few to observe me, that it was of no manner of Consequence; so I say no more to that Part: In this kind of Figure I went my new Journey, and was out five or six Days. I travell'd first along the Sea-shore, directly to the Place where I first brought my Boat to an Anchor, to get up upon the Rocks; and, having no Boat now to take care of, I went over the Land a nearer Way, to the same Height that I was upon before; when looking forward to the Point of the Rock which lay out, and which I was to double with my Boat, as I said above, I was surprized to see the Sea all smooth and quiet; no Ripling, no Motion, no Current, any more there than in other Places.

I was at a strange Loss to understand this, and resolv'd to spend some time in the observing of it, to see if nothing from the Sets of the Tide had occasion'd it: But I was presently convinc'd how it was; *viz.* That the Tide of Ebb setting from the *West*, and joining with the Current of Waters from some great River on the Shore, must be the Occasion of this Current; and that according as the Wind blew more forcible from the *West*, or from the *North*, this Current came near, or went farther from the Shore; for, waiting thereabouts till Evening, I went
up

up to the Rock again, and then the Tide of Ebb being made, I plainly saw the Current again as before, only that it ran farther off, being near half a League from the Shore; whereas, in my Case, it set close upon the Shore, and hurried me in my *Canoe* along with it, which at another Time it would not have done.

This Observation convinc'd me, that I had nothing to do but to observe the Ebbing and the Flowing of the Tide, and I might very easily bring my Boat about the Island again: But when I began to think of putting it in Practice, I had such a Terror upon my Spirits at the Remembrance of the Danger I had been in, that I could not think of it again with any Patience; but on the contrary, I took up another Resolution, which was more safe, tho' more laborious; and this was, that I would build, or rather make me another *Periagua*, or *Canoe*; and so have one for one Side of the Island, and one for the other.

You are to understand, that now I had, as I may call it, two Plantations in the Island; one my little Fortification or Tent, with the Wall about it under the Rock, with the Cave behind me, which by this Time I had enlarg'd into several Apartments or Caves, one within another. One of these, which was the driest and largest, and had a Door out beyond my Wall or Fortification, that is to say, beyond where my Wall join'd to the Rock, was all fill'd up with the large earthen Pots, of which I have given an Account, and with fourteen or fifteen great Baskets, which would hold five or six Bushels each, where I laid up my Stores of Provision, especially my Corn, some in the Ear cut off short from the Straw, and the other rubb'd out with my Hand.

As for my Wall made, *as before*, with long Stakes or Piles, those Piles grew all like Trees, and were by this time grown so big, and spread so very much, that there was not the least Appearance, to any one's View, of any Habitation behind them.

Near this Dwelling of mine, but a little farther within the Land, and upon lower Ground, lay my two Pieces of Corn-ground; which I kept duly cultivated and sow'd, and which duly yielded me their Harvest in its Season; and whenever I had Occasion for more Corn, I had more Land adjoining as fit as that.

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Besides this, I had my Country-Seat, and I had now a tolerable Plantation there also; for first, I had my little Bower, as I call'd it, which I kept in Repair; *that is to say*, I kept the Hedge which circled it in, constantly fitted up to its usual Height, the Ladder standing always in the Inside; I kept the Trees, which at first were no more than my Stakes, but were now grown very firm and tall; I kept them always so cut, that they might spread and grow thick and wild, and make the more agreeable Shade, which they did effectually to my Mind. In the Middle of this I had my Tent always standing, being a Piece of a Sail spread over Poles set up for that Purpose, and which never wanted any Repair or Renewing; and under this I had made me a Squab or Couch, with the Skins of the Creatures I had kill'd, and with other soft Things, and a Blanket laid on them, such as belong'd to our Sea-Bedding, which I had saved, and a great Watch-coat to cover me; and here, whenever I had occasion to be absent from my chief Seat, I took up my Country Habitation.

Adjoining to this I had my Inclosures for my Cattle, that is to say, my Goats: And as I had taken an inconceivable deal of Pains to fence and inclose this Ground, I was so uneasy to see it kept entire, lest the Goats should break thro', that I never left off, till with infinite Labour I had stuck the Outside of the Hedge so full of small Stakes, and so near to one another, that it was rather a Pale than an Hedge, and there was scarce room to put an Hand thro' between them, which afterwards, when those Stakes grew, as they all did in the next rainy Season, made the Inclosure strong, like a Wall, indeed stronger than any Wall.

This will testify for me that I was not idle, and that I spared no Pains to bring to pass whatever appear'd necessary for my comfortable Support; for I consider'd the keeping up a Breed of tame Creatures thus at my Hand, would be a living Magazine of Flesh, Milk, Butter and Cheese, for me, as long as I liv'd in the Place, if it were to be forty Years; and that keeping them in my Reach, depended entirely upon my perfecting my Inclosures to such a Degree, that I might be sure of keeping them together; which by this Method indeed I so effectually secured, that when these little Stakes

began to grow, I had planted them so very thick, I was forced to pull some of them up again.

In this Place also I had my Grapes growing, which I principally depended on for my Winter Store of Raisins, and which I never fail'd to preserve very carefully, as the best and most agreeable Dainty of my whole Diet; and indeed they were not agreeable only, but physical, wholesome, nourishing and refreshing to the last Degree.

As this was also about half-way between my other Habitation and the Place where I had laid up my Boat, I generally staid and lay here in my Way thither; for I used frequently to visit my Boat, and I kept all things about or belonging to her in very good Order; sometimes I went out in her to divert myself, but no more hazardous Voyages would I go, nor scarce ever above a Stone's Cast or two from the Shore, I was so apprehensive of being hurried out of my Knowledge again by the Currents, or Winds, or any other Accident: But now I come to a new Scene of my Life.

It happen'd one Day about Noon, going towards my Boat, I was exceedingly surpriz'd with the Print of a Man's naked Foot on the Shore, which was very plain to be seen in the Sand: I stood like one thunder-struck, or as if I had seen an Apparition; I listen'd, I look'd round me, I could hear nothing, nor see any thing; I went up to a rising Ground to look farther: I went up the Shore, and down the Shore, but it was all one, I could see no other Impression but that one: I went to it again to see if there were any more, and to observe if it might not be my Fancy; but there was no room for that, for there was exactly the very Print of a Foot, Toes, Heel, and every Part of a Foot; how it came thither, I knew not, nor could in the least imagine. But after innumerable fluttering Thoughts, like a Man perfectly confused, and out of myself, I came home to my Fortification, not feeling, as we say, the Ground I went on, but terrified to the last Degree, looking behind me at every two or three Steps, mistaking every Bush and Tree, and fancying every Stump at a Distance to be a Man; nor is it possible to describe, how many various Shapes an affrighted Imagination represented things to me in; how many wild Ideas were form'd every Moment in my Fancy, and what strange unaccountable Whimfies came into my Thoughts by the Way.

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When I came to my Castle, for so I think I call'd it ever after this, I fled into it like one pursu'd; whether I went over by the Ladder, as first contriv'd, or went in at the Hole in the Rock, which I call'd a Door, I cannot remember; for never frighted Hare fled to Cover, or Fox to Earth, with more Terror of Mind than I to this Retreat.

I had no Sleep that Night; the farther I was from the Occasion of my Fright, the greater my Apprehensions were; which is something contrary to the Nature of such things, and especially to the usual Practice of all Creatures in Fear: But I was so embarrass'd with my own frightful Ideas of the thing, that I form'd nothing but dismal Imaginations to myself, even tho' I was now a great Way off it. Sometimes I fancy'd it must be the Devil; and Reason join'd in with me upon this Supposition: For how should any other thing in human Shape come into the Place? Where was the Vessel that brought them? What Marks were there of any other Footsteps? And how was it possible a Man should come there? But then to think that *Satan* should take human Shape upon him in such a Place where there could be no manner of Occasion for it, but to leave the Print of his Foot behind him, and that even for no Purpose too (for he could not be sure I should see it,) this was an Amazement the other way: I consider'd that the Devil might have found out abundance of other Ways to have terrified me, than this of the single Print of a Foot: That as I liv'd quite on the other Side of the Island, he would never have been so simple to leave a Mark in a Place where it was ten thousand to one whether I should ever see it or not, and in the Sand too, which the first Surge of the Sea upon an high Wind would have defac'd entirely: All this seem'd inconsistent with the thing itself, and with all Notions we usually entertain of the Subtlety of the Devil.

Abundance of such things as these assist'd to argue me out of all Apprehensions of its being the Devil: And I presently concluded then, that it must be some more dangerous Creature; *viz.* That it must be some of the Savages of the main Land over-against me, who had wandered out to Sea in their *Canoes*, and, either driven by the Currents, or by contrary Winds, had me
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Island;

Island; and had been on Shore, but were gone away again to Sea, being as loth, perhaps, to have staid in this desolate Island, as I would have been to have had them.

While these Reflections were rolling upon my Mind, I was very thankful in my Thought, that I was so happy as not to be thereabouts at that Time, or that they did not see my Boat, by which they would have concluded, that some Inhabitants had been in the Place, and perhaps have search'd farther for me: Then terrible Thoughts rack'd my Imaginations about their having found my Boat, and that there were People here; and that if so, I should certainly have them come again in greater Numbers, and devour me; that if it should happen so that they should not find me, yet they would find my Inclosure, destroy all my Corn, carry away all my Flock of tame Goats, and I should perish at last for mere Want.

Thus my Fear banish'd all my religious Hope; all that former Confidence in God, which was founded upon such wonderful Experience, as I had had of his Goodness, now vanish'd; as if he that had fed me by Miracle hitherto, could not preserve by his Power the Provision which he had made for me by his Goodness. I reproached myself with my Baseness, that would not sow any more Corn one Year, than would just serve me till the next Season, as if no Accident could intervene to prevent my enjoying the Crop that was upon the Ground: And this I thought so just a Reproof, that I resolv'd for the future to have two or three Years Corn before-hand, so that whatever might come, I might not perish for want of Bread.

How strange a Chequer-work of Providence is the Life of Man! And by what secret differing Springs are the Affections hurried about, as differing Circumstances present! To-day we love what To-morrow we hate; To-day we seek what To-morrow we shun; To-day we desire what To-morrow we fear; nay, even tremble at the Apprehensions of. This was exemplified in me at this Time in the most lively Manner imaginable; for I, whose only Affliction was, that I seem'd banish'd from human Society, that I was alone, circumscrib'd by the boundless Ocean, cut off from Mankind, and condemn'd

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to what I call a silent Life; that I was as one whom Heaven thought not worthy to be number'd among the Living, or to appear among the rest of his Creatures; that to have seen one of my own Species, would have seem'd to me a raising me from Death to Life, and the greatest Blessing that Heaven itself, next to the supreme Blessing of Salvation, could bestow; I say, that I should now tremble at the very Apprehensions of seeing a Man, and was ready to sink into the Ground, at but the Shadow, or silent Appearance of a Man's having set his Foot on the Island.

Such is the uneven Sate of Human Life; and it afforded me a great many curious Speculations afterwards, when I had a little recovered my first Surprize; I considered that this was the Station of Life, the infinitely wise and good Providence of God had determined for me; that as I could not foresee what the Ends of Divine Wisdom might be in all this, so I was not to dispute his Sovereignty, who, as I was his Creature, had an undoubted Right by Creation to govern and dispose of me absolutely as he thought fit; and who, as I was a Creature who had offended him, had likewise a judicial Right to condemn me to what Punishment he thought fit; and that it was my Part to submit to bear his Indignation, because I had sinn'd against him.

I then reflected, that God, who was not only Righteous, but Omnipotent, as he had thought fit thus to punish and afflict me, so he was able to deliver me; that if he did not think fit to do it, it was my unquestioned Duty to resign myself absolutely and entirely to his Will: And, on the other Hand, it was my Duty also to hope in him, pray to him, and quietly to attend the Dictates and Directions of his daily Providence.

These Thoughts took me up many Hours, Days, nay, I may say, Weeks and Months; and one particular Effect of my Cogitations on this Occasion, I cannot omit; *viz.* One Morning early, lying in my Bed, and fill'd with Thoughts about my Danger from the Appearance of Savages, I found it discomposed me very much; upon which those Words of the Scripture came into my Thoughts *Call upon me in the Day of Trouble, and I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.*

Upon this, rising chearfully out of my Bed, my Heart was not only comforted, but I was guided and encouraged to pray earnestly to God for Deliverance: When I had done praying, I took up my Bible, and opening it to read, the first Words that presented to me, were, *Wait on the Lord, and be of good Chear, and he shall strengthen thy Heart: Wait, I say, on the Lord.* It is impossible to express the Comfort this gave me; and in Return, I thankfully laid down the Book, and was no more sad, at least, not on that Occasion.

In the Middle of these Cogitations, Apprehensions, and Reflections, it came into my Thoughts one Day, that all this might be a mere Chimera of my own, and that this Foot might be the Print of my own Foot, when I came on shore from my Boat: This chear'd me up a little too, and I began to persuade myself it was all a Delusion; that it was nothing else but my own Foot; and why might not I come that Way from the Boat, as well as I was going that Way to the Boat? Again, I consider'd also, that I could by no means tell for certain where I had trod, and where I had not; and that if at last this was only the Print of my own Foot, I had play'd the Part of those Fools, who strive to make Stories of Spectres and Apparitions, and then are themselves frighted at them more than any body else.

Now I began to take Courage, and to peep abroad again; for I had not stirr'd out of my Castle for three Days and Nights, so that I began to starve for Provision; for I had little or nothing within Doors, but some Barley-cakes and Water. Then I knew that my Goats wanted to be milked too, which usually was my Evening Diversion; and the poor Creatures were in great Pain and Inconvenience for want of it; and indeed it almost spoil'd some of them, and almost dry'd up their Milk.

Heartening myself therefore with the Belief, that this was nothing but the Print of one of my own Feet (and so I might be truly said to start at my own Shadow,) I began to go abroad again, and went to my Country-House to milk my Flock; but to see with what Fear I went forward, how often I look'd behind me, how I was ready, every now-and-then, to lay down my Basket, and run for my Life, it would have made any one
have

have thought I was haunted with an evil Conscience, or that I had been lately most terribly frighted; and so indeed I had.

However, as I went down thus two or three Days, and having seen nothing, I began to be a little bolder, and to think there was really nothing in it but my own Imagination; but I could not persuade myself fully of this, till I should go down to the Shore again, and see this Print of a Foot, and measure it by my own, and see if there was any Similitude or Fitness, that I might be assured it was my own Foot: But when I came to the Place first, it appear'd evidently to me, that when I laid up my Boat, I could not possibly be on Shore any-where thereabouts: Secondly, when I came to measure the Mark with my own Foot, I found my Foot not so large by a great deal: Both these things fill'd my Head with new Imaginations, and gave me the Vapours again to the highest Degree; so that I shook with Cold, like one in an Ague, and I went home again, fill'd with the Belief, that some Man or Men had been on Shore there; or, in short, that the Island was inhabited, and I might be surpriz'd before I was aware; and what Course to take for my Security, I knew not.

O what ridiculous Resolutions Men take, when possess'd with Fear! It deprives them of the Use of those Means, which Reason offers for their Relief. The first thing I propos'd to myself was, to throw down my Inclosures, and turn all my tame Cattle wild into the Woods, that the Enemy might not find them, and then frequent the Island in Prospect of the same, or the like Booty; then to the simple thing of digging up my two Corn-fields, that they might not find such a Grain there, and still to be prompted to frequent the Island; then to demolish my Bower and Tent, that they might not see any Vestiges of my Habitation, and be prompted to look farther, in order to find out the Persons inhabiting.

These were the Subjects of the first Night's Cogitation, after I was come home again, while the Apprehensions which had so over-run my Mind were fresh upon me, and my Head was full of Vapours, as above. Thus Fear of Danger is ten thousand times more terrifying than Danger itself, when apparent to the Eyes; and we find the Bur-

den of Anxiety, greater by much, than the Evil which we are anxious about; but, which was worse than all this, I had not that Relief in this Trouble for the Resignation I used to practise, that I hoped to have. I look'd, I thought, like *Saul*, who complained not only that the *Philistines* were upon him, but that God had forsaken him; for I did not now take due ways to compose my Mind, by crying to God in my Distress, and resting upon his Providence, as I had done before, for my Defence and Deliverance; which if I had done, I had, at least, been more chearfully supported under this new Surprize, and perhaps carried through it with more Resolution.

This Confusion of my Thoughts kept me waking all Night; but in the Morning I fell asleep, and having by the Amusement of my Mind been, as it were, tired, and my Spirits exhausted, I slept very soundly, and awak'd much better compos'd than I had ever been before: And now I began to think sedately; and, upon the utmost Debate with myself, I concluded, that this Island, which was so exceeding pleasant, fruitful, and no farther from the main Land than as I had seen, was not so entirely abandon'd as I might imagine: That altho' there were no state Inhabitants who lived on the Spot; yet that there might sometimes come Boats off from the Shore, who either with Design, or perhaps never but when they were driven by cross Winds, might come to this Place.

That I had lived here 15 Years now, and had not met with the least Shadow or Figure of any People before; and that if at any time they should be driven here, it was probable they went away again as soon as ever they could, seeing they had never thought fit to fix there upon any Occasion, to this Time.

That the most I could suggest any Danger from, was, from any such casual accidental Landing of straggling People from the Main, who, as it was likely, if they were driven hither, were here against their Wills; so they made no Stay here, but went off again with all possible Speed, seldom staying one Night on Shore, lest they should not have the Help of the Tides and Day-light back again; and that therefore I had nothing to do but to consider of some safe Retreat, in case I should see any Savages land upon the Spot.

Now

Now I began forely to repent, that I had dug my Cave so large, as to bring a Door through again, which Door, as I said, came out beyond where my Fortification join'd to the Rock. Upon maturely considering this therefore, I resolv'd to draw me a second Fortification, in the same Manner of a Semicircle, at a Distance from my Wall, just where I had planted a double Row of Trees about twelve Years before, of which I made mention: These Trees having been planted so thick before, there wanted but a few Piles to be driven between them, that they should be thicker and stronger, and my Wall would be soon finish'd.

So that I had now a double Wall, and my outer Wall was thickened with Pieces of Timber, old Cables, and every thing I could think of to make it strong; having in it seven little Holes, about as big as I might put my Arm out at. In the Inside of this I thickened my Wall to about ten Feet thick, continually bringing Earth out of my Cave, and laying it at the Foot of the Wall, and walking upon it; and through the seven Holes I contriv'd to plant the Musquets, of which I took notice, that I got seven on Shore out of the Ship; these, I say, I planted like my Cannon, and fitted them into Frames that held them like a Carriage, that so I could fire all the seven Guns in two Minutes time: This Wall I was many a weary Month in finishing, and yet never thought myself safe till it was done.

When this was done, I stuck all the Ground without my Wall, for a great Way every Way, as full with Stakes or Sticks of the Osier-like Wood, which I found so apt to grow, as they could well stand; insomuch that I believe I might set in near twenty thousand of them, leaving a pretty large Space between them and my Wall, that I might have room to see an Enemy, and they might have no Shelter from the young Trees, if they attempted to approach my outer Wall.

Thus in two Years Time I had a thick Grove; and in five or six Years Time I had a Wood before my Dwelling, grown so monstrous thick and strong, that it was indeed perfectly impassable; and no Man of what kind soever, would ever imagine, that there was any thing beyond it, much less an Habitation: As for the Way I propos'd myself to go in and out (for I left no

Avenue) it was by setting two Ladders; one to a Part of the Rock which was low, and then broke in, and left room to place another Ladder upon that; so when the two Ladders were taken down, no Man living could come down to me without mischieving himself; and if they had come down, they were still on the Outside of my outer Wall.

Thus I took all the Measures human Prudence could suggest for my own Preservation; and it will be seen at length, that they were not altogether without just Reason; tho' I foresaw nothing at that Time, more than my mere Fear suggested.

While this was doing, I was not altogether careless of my other Affairs; for I had a great Concern upon me for my little Herd of Goats; they were not only a present Supply to me upon every Occasion, and began to be sufficient to me, without the Expence of Powder and Shot, but also abated the Fatigue of my hunting after the wild ones; and I was loth to lose the Advantage of them, and to have them all to nurse up over again.

To this Purpose, after long Consideration, I could think of but two Ways to preserve them; one was to find another convenient Place to dig a Cave under-ground, and to drive them into it every Night; and the other was to inclose two or three little Bns of Land, remote from one another, and as much conceal'd as I could, where I might keep about half a dozen young Goats in each Place; so that if any Disaster happen'd to the Flock in general, I might be able to raise them again with little Trouble and Time: And this, tho' it would require a great deal of Time and Labour, I thought was the most rational Design.

Accordingly I spent some Time, to find out the most retired Parts of the Island; and I pitch'd upon one, which was as private indeed as my Heart could wish; for it was a little damp Piece of Ground in the Middle of the hollow and thick Woods, where, as is observ'd, I almost lost myself once before, endeavouring to come back that Way from the Eastern Part of the Island: Here I found a clear Piece of Land near three Acres, so surrounded with Woods, that it was almost an Inclosure by Nature; at least it did not want near so much
Labour

Labour to make it so, as the other Pieces of Ground I had work'd so hard at.

I immediately went to work with this Piece of Ground, and in less than a Month's Time I had so fenced it round, that my Flock or Herd, call it which you please, which were not so wild now as at first they might be supposed to be, were well enough secured in it. So without any farther Delay, I removed ten She-Goats and two He-Goats to this Piece; and when they were, I continued to perfect the Fence, till I had made it as secure as the other, which, however, I did at more Leisure, and it took me up more Time by a great deal.

All this Labour I was at the Expence of, purely from my Apprehensions on the Account of the Print of a Man's Foot which I had seen; for as yet, I never saw any human Creature come near the Island, and I had now liv'd two Years under these Uneasinesses, which indeed made my Life much less comfortable than it was before; as may well be imagin'd, by any who know what it is to live in the constant Snare of *the Fear of Man*; and this I must observe with Grief too, that the Discomposure of my Mind had too great Impressions also upon the religious Part of my Thoughts; for the Dread and Terror of falling into the Hands of Savages and Canibals lay so upon my Spirits, that I seldom found myself in a due Temper for Application to my Maker; at least, not with the sedate Calmness and Resignation of Soul which I was wont to do. I rather pray'd to God as under great Affliction and Pressure of Mind, surrounded with Danger, and in Expectation every Night of being murder'd and devour'd before Morning; and I must testify from my Experience, that a Temper of Peace, Thankfulness, Love and Affection, is much the more proper Frame for Prayer than that of Terror and Discomposure; and that under the Dread of Mischief impending, a Man is no more fit for a comforting Performance of the Duty of praying to God, than he is for Repentance on a sick Bed; for these Discomposures affect the Mind as the others do the Body; and the Discomposure of the Mind must necessarily be as great a Disability as that of the Body, and much greater; praying to God being properly an Act of the Mind, not of the Body.

But to go on; after I had thus secur'd one Part of my little living Stock, I went about the whole Island, searching for another private Place, to make such another Deposit; when wandering more to the West Point of the Island than I had ever done yet, and looking out to Sea, I thought I saw a Boat upon the Sea, at a great Distance; I had found a Perspective-glass or two, in one of the Seamen's Chests, which I sav'd out of our Ship; but I had it not about me, and this was so remote, that I could not tell what to make of it, though I look'd at it till my Eyes were not able to look any longer; whether it was a Boat, or not, I do not know; but as I descended from the Hill, I could see no more of it, so I gave it over; only I resolv'd to go no more without a Perspective-glass in my Pocket.

When I was come down the Hill, to the End of the Island, where indeed I had never been before, I was presently convinc'd, that the seeing the Print of a Man's Foot, was not such a strange thing in the Island as I imagin'd; and, but that it was a special Providence that I was cast upon the Side of the Island, where the Savages never came, I should easily have known, that nothing was more frequent than for the *Canoes* from the Main, when they happen'd to be a little too far out at Sea, to shoot over to that Side of the Island for Harbour; likewise, as they often met, and fought in their *Canoes*, the Victors, having taken any Prisoners, would bring them over to this Shore, where, according to their dreadful Customs, being all Canibals, they would kill and eat them: Of which hereafter.

When I was come down the Hill to the Shore, as I said above, being the S. W. Point of the Island, I was perfectly confounded and amaz'd; nor is it possible for me to express the Horror of my Mind, at seeing the Shore spread with Skulls, Hands, Feet, and other Bones of human Bodies; and particularly I observ'd a Place where there had been a Fire made, and a Circle dug in the Earth, like a Cock-pit, where it is supposed the savage Wretches had sat down to their inhuman Feastings upon the Bodies of their Fellow-Creatures.

I was so astonish'd with the Sight of these things, that I entertain'd no Notions of any Danger to myself from
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it, for a long while; all my Apprehensions were buried in the Thoughts of such a Pitch of inhuman, hellish Brutality, and the Horror of the Degeneracy of human Nature; which, tho' I had heard of often, yet I never had so near a View of before; in short, I turned away my Face from the horrid Spectacle; my Stomach grew sick, and I was just at the Point of fainting, when Nature discharged the Disorder from my Stomach, and, having vomited with an uncommon Violence, I was a little relieved, but could not bear to stay in the Place a Moment; so I got me up the Hill again, with all the Speed I could, and walk'd on towards my own Habitation.

When I came a little out of that Part of the Island, I stood still a while as amaz'd; and then recovering myself, I looked up with the utmost Affection of my Soul, and, with a Flood of Tears in my Eyes, gave God Thanks, that had cast my first Lot in a Part of the World, where I was distinguished from such dreadful Creatures as these; and that though I had esteemed my present Condition very miserable, had yet given me so many Comforts in it, that I had still more to give Thanks for, than to complain of; and this above all, that I had, even in this miserable Condition, been comforted with the Knowledge of Himself, and the Hope of his Blessing, which was a Felicity more than sufficiently equivalent to all the Misery which I had suffered, or could suffer.

In this Frame of Thankfulness, I went home to my Castle, and began to be much easier now, as to the Safety of my Circumstances, than ever I was before; for I observ'd, that these Wretches never came to this Island in Search of what they could get; perhaps not seeking, not wanting, or not expecting, any thing here; and having often, no doubt, been up in the cover'd woody Part of it, without finding any thing to their Purpose: I knew I had been here now almost eighteen Years, and never saw the least Footsteps of a human Creature there before; and might be here eighteen more as entirely conceal'd as I was now, if I did not discover myself to them, which I had no manner of Occasion to do, it being my only Business to keep myself entirely conceal'd, where I was, unless I found a
better

better Sort of Creatures than Canibals to make myself known to.

Yet I entertained such an Abhorrence of the savage Wretches that I have been speaking of, and of the wretched inhuman Custom of their devouring and eating one another up, that I continued pensive and sad, and kept close within my own Circle for almost two Years after this: When I say my own Circle, I mean by it, my three Plantations, *viz.* my Castle, my Country-Seat, which I call'd my Bower, and my Inclosure in the Woods; nor did I look after this for any other Use, than as an Inclosure for my Goats; for the Aversion which Nature gave me to these hellish Wretches was such, that I was as fearful of seeing them, as of seeing the Devil himself; nor did I so much as go to look after my Boat in all this Time, but began rather to think of making me another; for I could not think of ever making any more Attempts to bring the other Boat round the Island to me, lest I should meet with some of those Creatures at Sea, in which, if I had happen'd to have fallen into their Hands, I knew what would have been my Lot.

Time however, and the Satisfaction I had, that I was in no Danger of being discover'd by these People, began to wear off my Uneasiness about them; and I began to live just in the same compos'd manner as before; only with this Difference, that I us'd more Caution, and kept my Eyes more about me, than I did before, lest I should happen to be seen by any of them; and particularly, I was more cautious of firing my Gun, lest any of them on the Island should happen to hear it; and it was therefore a very good Providence to me, that I had furnish'd myself with a tame Breed of Goats, that I had no need to hunt any more about the Woods, or shoot at them; and if I did catch any more of them after this, it was by Traps and Snares, as I had done before; so that for two Years after this, I believe, I never fir'd my Gun once off, though I never went out without it; and, which was more, as I had sav'd three Pistols out of the Ship, I always carried them out with me, or at least two of them, sticking them in my Goat-skin Belt: I likewise furbith'd up one of the great Cutlasses that I had out of the Ship, and made me a Belt to put it in also;

so that I was now a most formidable Fellow to look at, when I went abroad, if you add to the former Description of myself, the Particular of two Pistols, and a great broad Sword, hanging at my Side in a Belt, but without a Scabbard.

Things going on thus, as I have said, for some time, I seem'd, excepting these Cautions, to be reduced to my former calm sedate Way of living; all these things tend'd to shew me more and more how far my Condition was from being miserable, compar'd to some others; nay, to many other Particulars of Life, which it might have pleas'd God to have made my Lot. It put me upon reflecting, how little repining there would be among Mankind, at any Condition of Life, if People would rather compare their Condition with those that are worse in order to be thankful, than be always comparing them with those which are better, to assist their Murmurings and Complaining.

As in my present Condition there were not really many things which I wanted, so indeed I thought that the Frights I had been in about these savage Wretches, and the Concern I had been in for my own Preservation, had taken off the Edge of my Invention for my own Conveniencies, and I had dropt a good Design, which I had once bent my Thoughts upon; and that was, to try if I could not make some of my Barley into Malt, and then try to brew myself some Beer: This was really a whimsical Thought, and I reprov'd myself often for the Simplicity of it; for I presently saw there would be the Want of several things necessary to the making my Beer, that it would be impossible for me to supply; as, first, Casks to preserve it in, which was a thing that, as I have observ'd already, I could never compass; no, tho' I spent not many Days, but Weeks, nay Months, in attempting it, but to no Purpose. In the next place, I had no Hops to make it keep, no Yeast to make it work, no Copper or Kettle to make it boil; and yet had not all these things interven'd, I mean the Frights and Terrors I was in about the Savages, I had undertaken it, and perhaps brought it to pass too; for I seldom gave any thing over without accomplishing it, when I once and it in my Head enough to begin it.

But my Invention now ran quite another Way; for Night and Day I could think of nothing, but how I might destroy some of these Monsters in their cruel bloody Entertainment; and, if possible, save the Victim they should bring hither to destroy. It would take up a larger Volume than this whole Work is intended to be, to set down all the Contrivances I hatched, or rather brooded upon in my Thoughts, for the destroying these Creatures, or at least frightening them, so as to prevent their coming hither any more; but all was abortive; nothing could be possible to take Effect, unless I was to be there to do it myself; and what could one Man do among them, when perhaps there might be twenty or thirty of them together, with their Darts, or their Bows and Arrows, with which they could shoot as true to a Mark, as I could which my Gun?

Sometimes I contriv'd to dig an Hole under the Place where they made their Fire, and put in five or six Pounds of Gunpowder, which, when they kindled their Fire, would consequently take Fire, and blow up all that was near it; but, as in the first Place I should be very loth to waste so much Powder upon them, my Store being now within the Quantity of a Barrel; so neither could I be sure of its going off at any certain Time, when it might surprize them; and, at best, that it would do little more than just blow the Fire about their Ears, and fright them, but not sufficient to make them forsake the Place; so I laid it aside, and then propos'd, that I would place myself in Ambush, in some convenient Place, with my three Guns all double loaded, and in the middle of their bloody Ceremony let fly at them, when I should be sure to kill or wound perhaps two or three at every Shoot; and then falling in upon them with my three Pistols, and my Sword, I make no Doubt but that, if there were twenty, I should kill them all: This Fancy pleas'd my Thoughts for some Weeks, and I was so full of it, that I often dreamt of it; and sometimes, that I was just going to let fly at them in my Sleep.

I went so far with it in my Indignation, that I employ'd myself several Days, to find out proper Places to put myself in Ambuscade, as I said, to watch for them; and I went frequently to the Place itself, which was

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now grown more familiar to me; and especially while my Mind was thus filled with Thoughts of Revenge, and of a bloody putting twenty or thirty of them to the Sword, as I may call it; but the Horror I had at the Place, and at the Signals of the barbarous Wretches devouring one another, abated my Malice.

Well, at length I found a Place in the Side of the Hill, where I was satisfied I might securely wait till I saw any of the Boats coming, and might then, even before they would be ready to come on Shore, convey myself unseen into Thickets of Trees, in one of which there was an Hollow large enough to conceal me entirely; and where I might sit, and observe all their bloody Doings, and take my full Aim at their Heads, when they were so close together, as that it would be next to impossible that I should miss my Shoot, or that I could fail wounding three or four of them at the first Shoot.

In this Place then I resolv'd to fix my Design; and accordingly I prepared two Muskets, and my ordinary Fowling-piece. The two Muskets I loaded with a Brace of Slugs each, and four or five smaller Bullets, about the Size of Pistol-bullets and the Fowling-piece I loaded with near an Handful of Swan-shot, of the largest Size; I also loaded my Pistols with about four Bullets each: And in this Posture, well provided with Ammunition for a second and third Charge, I prepared myself for my Expedition.

After I had thus laid the Scheme for my Design, and in my Imagination put it in Practice, I continually made my Tour every Morning up to the Top of the Hill, which was from my Castle, as I called it, about three Miles, or more, to see if I could observe any Boats upon the Sea, coming near the Island, or standing over towards it; but I began to tire of this hard Duty, after I had for two or three Months constantly kept my Watch; but came always back without any Discovery, there having not in all that Time been the last Appearance, not only on or near the Shore, but not on the whole Ocean, so far as my Eyes or Glasses could reach every Way.

As long as I kept up my daily Tour to the Hill to look out, so long also I kept up the Vigour of my Design, and my Spirits seemed to be all the while in a suitable

able Frame, for so outrageous an Execution, as the killing twenty or thirty naked Savages for an Offence, which I had not at all enter'd into a Discussion of in my Thoughts, any further than my Passions were at first fired by the Horror I conceiv'd at the unnatural Custom of the People of that Country, who, it seems, had been suffered by Providence, in his wise Disposition of the World, to have no other Guide than that of their own abominable and vitiated Passions; and consequently were left, and perhaps had been for some Ages, to act such horrid things, and receive such dreadful Customs, as nothing but Nature, entirely abandon'd of Heaven, and actuated by some hellish Degeneracy, could have run them into: But now, when, as I have said, I began to be weary of the fruitless Exursion which I had made so long, and so far, every Morning in vain; so my Opinion of the Action itself began to alter, and I began with cooler and calmer Thoughts to consider what it was I was going to engage in; what Authority or Call I had, to pretend to be Judge and Executioner upon these Men as Criminals, whom Heaven had thought fit for so many Ages to suffer, unpunished, to go on, and to be, as it were, the Executioners of his Judgments upon one another; also how far these People were Offenders against me, and what Right I had to engage in the Quarrel of that Blood, which they shed promiscuously one upon another: I debated this very often with myself thus; How do I know what God himself judges in this particular Case? It is certain these People do not commit this as a Crime; it is not against their own Consciences reproving, or their Light reproaching them. They do not know it to be an Offence, and then commit it in Defiance of divine Justice, as we do in almost all the Sins we commit. They think it no more a Crime to kill a Captive taken in War, than we do to kill an Ox; nor to eat human Flesh, than we do to eat Mutton.

When I had consider'd this a little, it follow'd necessarily, that I was certainly in the wrong in it; that these People were not Murderers in the Sense that I had before condemn'd them in my Thoughts, any more than those Christians were Murderers, who often put to Death the Prisoners taken in Battle, or more frequently,
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upon many Occasions, put whole Troops of Men to the Sword, without giving Quarter, though they threw down their Arms, and submitted.

In the next Place, it occurred to me, that albeit the Usage they gave one another was thus brutish and inhuman, yet it was really nothing to me: These People had done me no Injury: That if they attempted me, or I saw it necessary for my immediate Preservation to fall upon them, something might be said for it; but that I was yet out of their Power, and they had really no Knowledge of me, and consequently no Design upon me; and therefore it could not be just for me to fall upon them: That this would justify the Conduct of the *Spaniards*, in all their Barbarities practised in *America*, where they destroyed Millions of these People, who, however they were Idolaters and Barbarians, and had several bloody and barbarous Rites in their Customs, such as sacrificing human Bodies to their Idols, were yet, as to the *Spaniards*, very innocent People; and that the rooting them out of the Country is spoken of with the utmost Abhorrence and Detestation, even by the *Spaniards* themselves, at this Time, and by all other Christian Nations of *Europe*, as a mere Butchery, a bloody and unnatural Piece of Cruelty, unjustifiable either to God or Man; and such, as for which the very Name of a *Spaniard* is reckoned to be frightful and terrible to all People of Humanity, or of Christian Compassion: As if the Kingdom of *Spain* were particularly eminent for the Product of a Race of Men, who were without Principles of Tenderness, or the common Bowels of Pity to the Miserable, which is reckoned to be a Mark of a generous Temper in the Mind.

These Considerations really put me to a Pause, and to a kind of a full Stop; and I began by little and little to be off of my Design, and to conclude I had taken wrong Measures in my Resolutions to attack the Savages; that it was not my Business to meddle with them, unless they first attacked me, and this it was my Business, if possible, to prevent; but that, if I were discovered and attacked, then I knew my Duty.

On the other hand, I argued with myself, that th i really was the Way not to deliver myself, but entirely to ruin and destroy myself; for unless I was sure to kill
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every one that not only should be on Shore at that Time, but that should ever come on Shore afterwards, if but one of them escaped to tell their Country-people what had happened, they would come over again by Thousands to revenge the Death of their Fellows; and I should only bring upon myself a certain Destruction, which at present I had no manner of Occasion for.

Upon the whole, I concluded, that neither in Principles nor in Policy, I ought one Way or other to concern myself in this Affair: That my Business was, by all possible means to conceal myself from them, and not to leave the least Signal to them to guess by, that there were any living Creatures upon the Island; I mean of human Shape.

Religion joined in with this Prudential, and I was convinced now many ways, that I was perfectly out of my Duty, when I was laying all my bloody Schemes for the Destruction of innocent Creatures, I mean innocent as to me: As to the Crimes they were guilty of towards one another, I had nothing to do with them; there were national Punishments to make a just Retribution for national Offences; and to bring public Judgments upon those who offend in a public Manner, by such Ways as best please God.

This appeared so clear to me now, that nothing was a greater Satisfaction to me, than that I had not been suffered to do a thing which I now saw so much Reason to believe would have been no less a Sin, than that of wilful Murder, if I had committed it; and I gave most humble Thanks on my Knees to God, that had thus delivered me from Blood-guiltiness; beseeching him to grant me the Protection of his Providence, that I might not fall into the Hands of Barbarians; or that I might not lay my Hands upon them, unless I had a more clear Call from Heaven to do it, in Defence of my own Life.

In this Disposition I continued for near a Year after this; and so far was I from desiring an Occasion for falling upon these Wretches, that in all that Time I never once went up the Hill to see whether there were any of them in Sight, or to know whether any of them had been on Shore there, or not; that I might not be tempted to renew any of my Contrivances against them, or be provoked by any Advantage which might present itself, to
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fall upon them; only this I did, I went and removed my Boat, which I had on the other Side the Island, and carried it down to the East-end of the whole Island, where I ran it into a little Cove which I found under some high Rocks, and where I knew, by reason of the Currents, the Savages durst not, at least would not, come with their Boats, upon any Account whatsoever.

With my Boat I carried away every thing that I had left there belonging to her, tho' not necessary for the bare going thither; *viz.* a Mast and Sail, which I had made for her, and a thing like an Anchor, but indeed, which could not be called either Anchor or Grapling; however, it was the best I could make of its kind. All these I removed, that there might not be the least Shadow of any Discovery, or any Appearance of any Boat, or of any Habitation upon the Island.

Besides this, I kept myself, as I said, more retir'd than ever, and seldom went from my Cell, other than upon my constant Employment, *viz.* to milk my She-Goats, and manage my little Flock in the Wood; which, as it was quite on the other Part of the Island, was quite out of Danger: For certain it is, that these savage People, who sometimes haunted this Island, never came with any Thoughts of finding any thing here, and consequently never wander'd off from the Coast; and I doubt not, but they might have been several times on Shore, after my Apprehensions of them had made me cautious, as well as before; and indeed, I look'd back with some Horror upon the Thoughts of what my Condition would have been, if I had chopp'd upon them, and been discover'd before that, when naked and unarm'd, except with one Gun, and that loaded often only with small Shot. I walked every where, peeping and peering about the Island, to see what I could get: What a Surprize should I have been in, if, when I discovered the Print of a Man's Foot, I had instead of that seen fifteen or twenty Savages, and found them pursuing me, and, by the Swiftness of their running, no Possibility of my escaping them!

The Thoughts of this sometimes sunk my very Soul within me, and distress'd my Mind so much, that I could not soon recover it; to think what I should have done, and how I not only should not have been able to resist them,

them, but even should not have had Presence of Mind enough to do what I might have done; much less, what now after so much Consideration and Preparation I might be able to do. Indeed, after serious thinking of these things, I would be very melancholy, and sometimes it would last a great while; but I resolv'd it at last all into Thankfulness to that Providence which had delivered me from so many unseen Dangers, and had kept me from those Mischiefs, which I could no way have been the Agent in delivering myself from; because I had not the least Notion of any such thing depending, or the least Supposition of its being possible.

This renew'd a Contemplation, which often had come to my Thoughts in former Time, when first I began to see the merciful Dispositions of Heaven, in the Dangers we run through in this Life; how wonderfully we are deliver'd when we know nothing of it: How when we are in a *Quandary* (as we call it) a Doubt or Hesitation, whether to go this Way, or that Way, a secret Hint shall direct us this Way, when we intended to go that Way; nay, when Sense, our own Inclination, and perhaps Business, has called to go the other Way, yet a strange Impression upon the Mind, from we know not what Springs, and by we now not what Power, shall over-rule us to go this Way; and it shall afterwards appear, that had we gone that Way which we would have gone, and even to our Imagination ought to have gone, we should have been ruined and lost: Upon these, and many like Reflections, I afterwards made it a certain Rule with me, that whenever I found those secret Hints, or Pressings of my Mind, to doing or not doing any thing that presented, or to going this Way or that Way, I never failed to obey the secret Dictate; tho' I knew no other Reason for it, than that such a Pressure, or such an Hint, hung upon my Mind: I could give many Examples of the Success of this Conduct in the Course of my Life; but more especially in the latter Part of my inhabiting this unhappy Island; besides many Occasions which it is very likely I might have taken notice of, if I had seen with the same Eyes then, that I saw with now: But 'tis never too late to be wise; and I cannot but advise all considering Men, whose Lives are attended with
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such extraordinary Incidents as mine, or even though not so extraordinary, not to slight such secret Intimations of Providence, let them come from what invisible Intelligence they will; that I shall not discuss, and perhaps cannot account for; but certainly they are a Proof of the Converse of Spirits, and the secret Communication between those embodied, and those unembodied; and such a Proof as can never be withstood: Of which I shall have occasion to give some very remarkable Instances, in the Remainder of my solitary Residence in this dismal Place.

I believe the Reader of this will not think it strange, if I confess that these Anxieties, these constant Dangers I lived in, and the Concern that was now upon me, put an End to all Invention, and to all the Contrivances that I had laid for my future Accommodations and Conveniencies. I had the Care of my Safety more now upon my Hands, than that of my Food. I cared not to drive a Nail, or chop a Stick of Wood now, for fear the Noise I should make should be heard; much less would I fire a Gun, for the same Reason; and, above all, I was very uneasy at making any Fire, lest the Smoke, which is visible at a great Distance in the Day, should betray me; and for this Reason I removed that Part of my Business, which required Fire, such as burning of Pots, and Pipes, &c. into my new Apartment in the Woods; where after I had been some time, I found, to my unspeakable Consolation, a mere natural Cave in the Earth, which went in a vast Way, and where, I dare say, no Savage, had he been at the Mouth of it, would be so hardy as to venture in, nor indeed would any Man else, but one who, like me, wanted nothing so much as a safe Retreat.

The Mouth of this Hollow was at the Bottom of a great Rock, where, by mere Accident (I would say, if I did not see an abundant Reason to ascribe all such things now to Providence) I was cutting down some thick Branches of Trees to make Charcoal; and before I go on, I must observe the Reason of my making this Charcoal, which was thus:

I was a afraid of making a Smoke about my Habitation, as I said before; and yet I could not live there without baking my Bread, cooking my Meat, &c. so I contrived

contrived to burn some Wood here, as I had seen done in *England* under Turf, till it became Chark, or dry Coal; and then putting the Fire out, I preserved the Coal to carry home, and perform the other Services, which Fire was wanting for at home, without Danger or Smoke.

But this by the bye: While I was cutting down some Wood here, I perceived that behind a very thick Branch of low Brush-wood, or Under-wood, there was a kind of hollow Place: I was curious to look into it, and getting with Difficulty into the Mouth of it, I found it was pretty large, that is to say, sufficient for me to stand upright in it, and perhaps another with me; but I must confess to you, I made more haste out than I did in; when looking further into the Place, which was perfectly dark, I saw two broad shining Eyes of some Creature, whether Devil or Man, I knew not, which twinkled like two Stars, the dim Light from the Cave's Mouth shining directly in, and making the Reflexion.

However, after some Pause, I recovered myself, and began to call myself a thousand Fools, and tell myself, that he that he that was afraid to see the Devil, was not fit to live twenty Years in an Island all alone, and that I durst to believe there was nothing in this Cave that was more frightful than myself: Upon this, plucking up my Courage, I took up a large Firebrand, and in I rush'd again, with the Stick flaming in my Hand: I had not gone three Steps in, but I was almost as much frighten'd as I was before; for I heard a very loud Sigh, like that of a Man in some Pain; and it was follow'd by a broken Noise, as if of Words half express'd, and then a deep Sigh again: I stepped back, and was indeed struck with such a Surprize, that it put me into a cold Sweat; and if I had had an Hat on my Head, I will not answer for it, that my Hair might not have lifted it off. But still plucking up my Spirits as well as I could, and encouraging myself a little, with considering that the Power and Presence of God was every-where, and was able to protect me; upon this I stepped forward again, and by the Light of the Firebrand, holding it up a little over my Head, I saw lying on the Ground a most monstrous frightful old He-Goat, just making his Will, as we say, gasping for Life, and dying indeed of a mere old Age. I

I stirr'd him a little to see if I could get him out, and he essay'd to get up, but was not able to raise himself; and I thought with myself, he might e'en lie there; for if he had frighten'd me so, he would certainly fright any of the Savages, if any of them should be so hardy as to come in there, while he had any Life in him.

I was now recovered from my Surprise, and began to look round me, when I found the Cave was but very small; that is to say, it might be about twelve Feet over, but in no manner of Shape, either round or square, no Hands having ever been employ'd in making it but those of mere Nature: I observed also, that there was a Place at the farther Side of it that went in farther, but, so low, that it required me to creep upon my Hands and Knees to get into it, and whither it went, I knew not; so having no Candle, I gave it over for some time, but resolv'd to come again the next Day, provided with Candles and a Tinder-box, which I had made of the Lock of one of the Musquets, with some Wildfire in the Pan.

Accordingly, the next Day, I came provided with six large Candles of my own making, for I made very good Candles now of Goat's Tallow; and, going into this low Place, I was oblig'd to creep upon all Fours, as I have said, almost ten Yards; which, by the way, I thought was a Venture bold enough, considering that I knew not how far it might go, or what was beyond it: When I was got thro' the Streight, I found the Roof rose higher up, I believe near twenty Feet; but never was such a glorious Sight seen in the Island, I dare say, as it was, to look round the Sides and Roof of this Vault or Cave: The Walls reflect'd an hundred thousand Lights to me from my two Candles; what it was in the Rock, whether Diamonds, or any other precious Stones, or Gold, which I rather suppos'd it to be, I knew not.

The Place I was in was a most delightful Cavity, or Grotto, of its kind, as could be expected, though perfectly dark; the Floor was dry and level, and had a sort of small loose Gravel upon it; so that there was no nauseous Creature to be seen; neither was there any Damp or Wet on the Sides of the Roof: The only Difficulty in it was the Entrance, which, however, as it was a Place of Security, and such a Retreat as I wanted, I thought

that was a Convenience; so that I was really rejoiced at the Discovery, and resolved, without any Delay, to bring some of those things which I was most anxious about, to this Place; particularly, I resolved to bring hither my Magazine of Powder, and all my spare Arms, *viz.* two Fowling-pieces (for I had three in all) and three Musquets (for of them I had eight in all;) so I kept at my Castle only five, which stood ready mounted, like Pieces of Cannon, on my outmost Fence; and were ready also to take out upon any Expedition.

Upon this Occasion of removing my Ammunition, I was obliged to open the Barrel of Powder which I took up out of the Sea, and which had been wet; and I found, that the Water had penetrated about three or four Inches into the Powder on every Side, which, caking and growing hard, had preserved the Inside like a Kernel in a Shell; so that I had near sixty Pounds of very good Powder in the Centre of the Cask; and this was an agreeable Discovery to me at that Time; so I carried all away thither, never keeping above two or three Pounds of Powder with me in my Castle, for fear of a Surprise of any Kind. I also carried thither all the Lead I had left for Bullets.

I fancied myself now like one of the antient Giants, which were said to live in Caves and Holes in the Rocks, where none could come at them; for I persuaded myself while I was here, if five hundred Savages were to hunt me, they could never find me out; or if they did, they would not venture to attack me here.

The old Goat, which I found expiring, died in the Mouth of the Cave, the next Day after I made this Discovery; and I found it much easier to dig a great Hole there, and throw him in, and cover him with Earth, than to drag him out: So I interred him there, to prevent Offence to my Nose.

I was now in my twenty-third Year of Residence in this Island, and was so naturalized to the Place, and to the Manner of living, that could I have but enjoyed the Certainty, that no Savages would come to the Place to disturb me, I could have been content to have capitulated for spending the rest of my Time there, even to the last Moment, till I had laid me down and died, like the old Goat, in the Cave: I had also arrived to some little Diversions and Amusements, which

which made the Time pass more pleasantly with me a great deal than it did before; as, first, I had taught my *Pol*, as I noted before, to speak; and he did it so familiarly, and talked so articulately and plain, that it was very pleasant to me; and he lived with me no less than six and twenty Years: How long he might live afterwards, I knew not; tho' I know they have a Notion in the *Brafsils*, that they live an hundred Years; perhaps some of my *Pols* may be alive there still, calling after *Poor Robin Crusoe* to this Day; I wish no *Englishman* the ill Luck to come there and hear them; but if he did, he would certainly believe it was the Devil. My Dog was a very pleasant and loving Companion to me for no less than sixteen Years of my Time, and then died of mere old Age; as for my Cats, they multiply'd, as I have observ'd, to that Degree, that I was obliged to shoot several of them at first, to keep them from devouring me, and all I had; but at length, when the two old ones I brought with me were gone, and after some Time continually driving them from me, and letting them have no Provision with me, they all ran wild into the Woods, except two or three Favourites, which I kept tame, and whose Young, when they had any, I always drowned, and these were Part of my Family: Besides these, I always kept two or three Household Kids about me, which I taught to feed out of my Hand; and I had also more Parrots, which talked pretty well, and would all call *Robin Crusoe*, but none like my first; nor, indeed, did I take the Pains with any of them that I had done with him: I had also several tame Sea-fowls, whose Names I know not, which I caught upon the Shore, and cut their Wings; and the little Stakes, which I had planted before my Castle Wall, being now grown up to a good thick Grove, these Fowls all lived among these low Trees, and bred there, which was very agreeable to me; so that, as I said above, I began to be very well contented with the Life I led, if it might but have been secured from the Dread of Savages.

But it was otherwise directed; and it might not be amiss for all People who shall meet with my Story, to make this just Observation from it; *viz.* How frequently, in the Course of our Lives, the Evil, which in itself we seek most to shun, and which, when we are fallen

into, is the most dreadful to us, is oftentimes the very Means or Door of our Deliverance, by which alone we can be raised again from the Affliction we are fallen into: I could give many Examples of this in the Course of my unaccountable Life; but in nothing was it more particularly remarkable, than in the Circumstances of my last Years of solitary Resistance in this Island.

It was now the Month of *December*, as I said above, in my twenty-third Year; and this being the Southern Solstice, for Winter I cannot call it, was the particular Time of my Harvest, and required my being pretty much abroad in the Fields; when going out pretty early in the Morning, even before it was thorough Day-light, I was surpris'd with seeing a Light of some Fire upon the Shore, at a Distance from me of about two Miles, towards the End of the Island, where I had observ'd some Savages had been, as before; but not on the other Side; but, to my great Affliction, it was on my Side of the Island.

I was indeed terribly surpris'd at the Sight, and stopp'd short within my Grove, not daring to go out, lest I might be surpris'd; and yet I had no more Peace within, from the Apprehensions I had, that if these Savages, in rambling over the Island, should find my Corn standing, or cut, or any of my Works and Improvements, they would immediately conclude, that there were People in the Place, and would then never give over till they found me out: In this Extremity I went back directly to my Castle, pull'd up the Ladder after me, having made all things without look as wild and natural as I could.

Then I prepar'd myself within, putting myself in a Posture of Defence; I loaded all my Cannon, as I called them, *that is to say*, my Musquets, which were mounted upon my new Fortification, and all my Pistols, and resolv'd to defend myself to the last Gasps; not forgetting seriously to recommend myself to the Divine Protection, and earnestly to pray to God to deliver me out of the Hands of the Barbarians; and in this Posture I continu'd about two Hours, but began to be mighty impatient for Intelligence abroad, for I had no Spies to send out.

After sitting a while longer, and musing what I should do in this Case, I was not able to bear sitting in
Ignorance

Ignorance longer; so setting up my Ladder to the Side of the Hill, where there was a flat Place, as I observed before, and then pulling the Ladder up after me, I set it up again, and mounted to the Top of the Hill; and pulling out my Perspective-glass, which I had taken on Purpose, I laid me down flat on my Belly on the Ground, and began to look for the Place: I presently found there were no less than nine naked Savages sitting round a small Fire they had made; not to warm them, for they had no Need of that, the Weather being extreme hot; but, as I supposed, to dress some of their barbarous Diet of human Flesh, which they had brought with them, whether alive or dead, I could not know.

They had two *Canoes* with them, which they had hal- ed up upon the Shore; and as it was then Tide of Ebb, they seem'd to me to wait the Return of the Flood to go away again. It is not easy to imagine what Confusion this Sight put me into, especially seeing them come on my Side the Island, and so near me too; but when I observed their coming must be always with the Current of the Ebb, I began afterwards to be more sedate in my Mind, being satisfied that I might go abroad with Safety, all the Time of Tide of Flood, if they were not on Shore before; and having made this Observation, I went abroad about my Harvest-work with the more Composure.

As I expected, so it proved; for as soon as the Tide made to the Westward, I saw them all take Boat, and row (or paddle, as we call it) all away: I should have observed, that for an Hour and more before they went off, they went to dancing, and I could easily discern their Postures and Gestures by my Glasses: I could not perceive, by my nicest Observation, but that they were stark-naked, and had not the least Covering upon them; but whether they were Men or Woman, that I could not distinguish.

As soon as I saw them shipped and gone, I took two Guns upon my Shoulders, and two Pistols at my Girdle, and my great Sword by my Side, without a Scabbard; and with all the Speed I was able to make, I went away to the Hill, where I had discover'd the first Appearance of all. As soon as I got thither, which was not less than two Hours (for I could not go apace, being so loaded with Arms as I was) I perceived there had been three *Canoes* more of

Savages on that Place; and looking out further, I saw they were all at Sea together, making over for the Main.

This was a dreadful Sight to me, especially when going down to the Shore, I could see the Marks of Horror which the dismal Work they had been about had left behind it, *viz.* the Blood, the Bones, and Part of the Flesh of human Bodies, eaten and devoured by those Wretches, with Merriment and Sport. I was so filled with Indignation at the Sight, that I began now to premeditate the Destruction of the next that I saw there, let them be who or how many soever.

It seemed evident to me, that the Visits which they thus made to this Island, were not very frequent; for it was above fifteen Months before any more of them, or on Shore there again; *that is to say*, I never saw them, or any Footsteps or Signals of them, in all that Time; for as to the rainy Seasons, then they are sure not to come abroad, at least not so far; yet all this while I lived uncomfortably, by reason of the constant Apprehensions I was in of their coming upon me by Surprise; from whence I observe, that the Expectation of Evil is more bitter than the Suffering, especially if there is no room to shake off that Expectation or those Apprehensions.

During all this Time, I was in the murdering Humour; and took up most of my Hours, which should have been better employed, in contriving how to circumvent and fall upon them the very next Time I should see them; especially if they should be divided, as they were the last Time, into two Parties; nor did I consider at all, that if I killed one Party, suppose ten or a dozen, I was still the next Day, or Week, or Month, to kill another, and so another, even *ad infinitum*, till I should be at length no less a Murderer than they were in being Men-eaters, and perhaps much more so.

I spent my Days now in great Perplexity and Anxiety of Mind, expecting that I should one Day or other fall into the Hands of these merciless Creatures; if I did at any Time venture abroad, it was not without looking round me with the greatest Care and Caution imaginable; and now I found, to my great Comfort, how happy it was that I had provided a tame Flock or Herd of Goats; for I durst not, upon any account, fire my Gun, especially near that Side of the Island, where they usually came,

came, lest I should alarm the Savages; and if they had fled from me now, I was sure to have them come back again, with perhaps two or three hundred *Canoes* with them in a few Days, and then I knew what to expect.

However, I wore out a Year and three Months more, before I ever saw any more of the Savages, and then I found them again, as I shall soon observe: It is true, they might have been there once or twice; but either they made no Stay, or, at least, I did not hear them; but in the Month of *May*, as near as I could calculate, and in my four and twentieth Year, I had a very strange Encounter with them, of which in its Place.

The Perturbation of my Mind, during this fifteen or sixteen Months Interval, was very great; I slept unquiet, dreamed always frightful Dreams, and often started out of my Sleep in the Night; in the Day great Troubles overwhelmed my Mind; in the Night I dreamed often of killing the Savages, and the Reasons why I might justify the doing of it: But to wave all this for a while, it was in the Middle of *May*, on the sixteenth Day, I think, as well as my poor wooden Calendar would reckon; for I marked all upon the Post still; I say, it was on the sixteenth of *May*, that it blew a great Storm of Wind all Day, with a great deal of Lightning and Thunder, and a very foul Night was after it: I know not what was the particular Occasion of it; but as I was reading in the Bible, and taken up with serious Thoughts about my present Condition, I was surpris'd with the Noise of a Gun, as I thought, fired at Sea.

This was, to be sure, a Surprise of a quite different Nature from any I had met with before; for the Notions this put into my Thoughts were quite of another Kind: I started up in the greatest Haste imaginable; and in a trice clapped up my Ladder to the middle Place of the Rock, and pulled it after me, and mounting it the second Time, got to the Top of the Hill; that very Moment a Flash of Fire bade me listen for a second Gun, which accordingly in about half a Moment I heard, and by the Sound knew that it was from that Part of the Sea where I was driven out with the Current in my Boat.

I immediately consider'd, that this must be some Ship in Distress, and that they had some Comrade, or some other

Ship in Company, and fired these Guns for Signals of Distress, and to obtain Help: I had this Presence of Mind at that Minute, as to think, that though I could not help them, it may be they might help me; so I brought together all the dry Wood I could get at hand, and making a good handsome Pile, I set it on Fire upon the Hill; the Wood was dry, and blazed freely, and tho' the Wind blew very hard, yet it burnt fairly out, so that I was certain, if there was any such thing as a Ship, they must need see it, and no doubt they did; for as soon as ever my Fire blazed up, I heard another Gun, and after that several others, all from the same Quarter. I ply'd my Fire all Night long, till Day broke; and when it was broad Day, and the Air cleared up, I saw something at a great Distance at Sea, full East of the Island, whether a Sail, or an Hull, I could not distinguish, no not with my Glasses, the Distance was so great, and the Weather still something hazy also; at least it was so out at Sea.

I looked frequently at it all that Day, and soon perceived that it did not move; so I presently concluded, that it was a Ship at Anchor; and being eager, you may be sure to be satisfied, I took my Gun in my Hand, and ran towards the *South-east* Side of the Island, to the Rocks, where I had been formerly carried away with the Current; and getting up there, the Weather by this time being perfectly clear, I could plainly see, to my great Sorrow, the Wreck of a Ship cast away in the Night upon those concealed Rocks which I found when I was out in my Boat; and which Rocks, as they checked the Violence of the Stream, and made a kind of Counter-stream, or Eddy, were the Occasion of my recovering then from the most desperate hopeless Condition that ever I had been in all my Life.

Thus, what is one Man's Safety, is another Man's Destruction; for it seems, these Men, whoever they were, being out of their Knowledge, and the Rocks being wholly under Water, had been driven upon them in the Night, the Wind blowing hard at *E.* and *E. N. E.* Had they seen the Island, as I must necessarily suppose they did not, they must, as I thought, have endeavoured to have saved themselves on Shore by the Help of their Boat; but their Firing of their Guns for Help, especially when they saw, as I imagined, my Fire, filled me

with

with many Thoughts : First I imagined, that, upon seeing my Light, they might have put themselves into their Boat, and have endeavoured to make the Shore ; but that the Sea going very high, they might have been cast away ; other Times I imagin'd, that they might have lost their Boat before, as might be the Case many ways ; as particularly, by the breaking of the Sea upon their Ship, which many Times obliges Men to stave, or take in Pieces their Boat ; and sometimes to throw it overboard with their own Hands : Other Times I imagined, they had some other Ship or Ships in Company, who, upon the Signals of Distress they had made, had taken them up, and carried them off : Other whiles I fancied, they were all gone off to Sea in their Boat, and being hurried away by the Current that I had been formerly in, were carried out into the great Ocean, where there was nothing but Misery and Perishing ; and that perhaps they might by this time think of starving, and of being in a Condition to eat one another.

As all these were but Conjectures at best, so, in the Condition I was in, I could do no more than look upon the Misery of the poor Men, and pity them ; which had still this good Effect on my Side, that it gave me more and more Cause to give Thanks to God, who had so happily and comfortably provided for me in my desolate Condition ; and that of two Ships Companies who were now cast away upon this Part of the World, not one Life should be spared but mine. I learnt here again to observe, that is very rare, that the Providence of God casts us into any Condition of Life so low, or any Misery so great, but we may see something or other to be thankful for, and may see others in worse Circumstances than our own.

Such certainly was the Case of these Men, of whom I could not so much as see room to suppose any of them were saved ; nothing could make it rational, so much as to wish or expect that they did not all perish there, except the Possibility only of their being taken up by another Ship in Company : And this was but mere Possibility indeed ; for I saw not the least Signal or Appearance of any such thing.

I cannot explain, by any possible Energy of Words, what a strange Longing, or Hankering of Desire, I felt in my Soul upon this Sight ; breaking out sometimes

thus: O that there had been but one or two, nay, or but one Soul saved out of the Ship, to have escaped to me, that I might but have had one Companion, one Fellow-Creature, to have spoken to me, and to have convers'd with! In all the Time of my solitary Life, I never felt so earnest, so strong a Desire after the Society of my Fellow-Creatures, or so deep a Regret at the Want of it.

There are some secret moving Springs in the Affections, which, when they are set a going by some Object in View, or be it some Object though not in View, yet rendered present to the Mind by the Power of Imagination, that Motion carries out the Soul by its Impetuosity to such violent, eager Embracings of the Object, that the Absence of it is insupportable.

Such were these earnest Wishings, That but one Man had been saved! *O that it had been but One!* I believe I repeated the Words, *O that it had been but One!* a thousand Times; and my Desires were so moved by it, that when I spoke the Words, my Hands would clinch together, and my Fingers press the Palms of my Hands, that if I had had any soft thing in my Hand, it would have crushed it involuntarily; and my Teeth in my Head would strike together, and set against one another so strong, that for some Time I could not part them again.

Let the Naturalists explain these things, and the Reason and Manner of them: All I can say of them, is, to describe the Fact, which was ever surprizing to me when I found it; tho' I knew not from what it should proceed; it was doubtless the Effect of ardent Wishes, and of strong Ideas formed in my Mind, realizing the Comfort which the Conversation of one of my Fellow-Christians would have been to me.

But it was not to be; either their Fate, or mine, or both, forbid it; for till the last Year of my being on this Island, I never knew, whether any were saved out of that Ship or no; and had only the Affliction some Days after, to see the Corpse of a drown'd Boy come on Shore, at the End of the Island, which was next the Shipwreck: He had on no Clothes, but a Seaman's Waistcoat, a Pair of open-kneed Linen Drawers, and a blue Linen Shirt; but nothing to direct me so much as to guess what Nation he was of: He had nothing in his Pocket but two Pieces of Eight, and a Tobacco-pipe; the last was to me of ten Times more Value than the first. It

It was now calm, and I had a great Mind to venture out in my Boat to this Wreck, not doubting but I might find something on board, that might be useful to me; but that did not altogether press me so much, as the Possibility that there might be yet some living Creature on board, whose Life I might not only save, but might, by saving that Life, comfort my own to the last Degree: And this Thought clung so to my Heart, that I could not be quiet, Night nor Day, but I must venture out in my Boat on board this Wreck; and committing the rest to God's Providence, I thought the Impression was so strong upon my Mind, that it could not be resisted, that it must come from some invisible Direction, and that I should be wanting to myself, if I did not go.

Under the Power of this Impression, I hastened back to my Castle, prepared every thing for my Voyage, took a Quantity of Bread, a great Pot for fresh Water, a Compass to steer by, a Bottle of Rum (for I had still a great deal of that left) a Basket full of Raisins: And thus loading myself with every thing necessary, I went down to my Boat, got the Water out of her, and got her afloat, loaded all my Cargo in her, and then went home again for more: My second Cargo was a great Bag full of Rice, the Umbrella to set up over my Head for Shade, another large Pot full of fresh Water, and about two dozen of my small Loaves, or Barley-Cakes, more than before, with a Bottle of Goat's Milk, and a Cheese; all which, with great Labour and Sweat, I brought to my Boat; and praying to God to direct my Voyage, I put out, and rowing or paddling the *Canoe* along the Shore, I came at last to the utmost Point of the Island, on that Side; *viz.* N. E. And now, I was to launch out into the Ocean; and either to venture, or not to venture; I looked on the rapid Currents which ran constantly on both Sides of the Island, at a Distance, and which were very terrible to me, from the Remembrance of the Hazard I had been in before, and my Heart began to fail me; for I foresaw, that if I was driven into either of those Currents, I should be carried a vast Way out to Sea, and perhaps out of my Reach, or Sight of the Island again; and that then, as my Boat was but small, if any little Gale of Wind should rise, I should be inevitably lost.

These Thoughts so oppress'd my Mind, that I began to give over my Enterprize, and having haled my Boat into a little Creek on the Shore, I stepped out, and sat me down upon a little Spot of rising Ground, very pensive and anxious, between Fear and Desire about my Voyage; when as I was musing, I could perceive that the Tide was turned, and the Flood came on, upon which my going was for so many Hours impracticable: Upon this it presently occurred to me, that I should go up to the highest Piece of Ground I could find, and observe, if I could, how the Sets of the Tide or Currents lay, when the Flood came in, that I might judge whether, if I was driven one Way out, I might not expect to be driven another Way home, with the same Rapidity of the Currents: This Thought was no sooner in my Head, but I cast my Eye upon a little Hill which sufficiently overlooked the Sea both Ways, and from whence I had a clear View of the Currents, or Sets of the Tide, and which Way I was to guide myself in my Return: Here I found, that as the Current of the Ebb set out close by the South Point of the Island, so the Current of the Flood set in Close by the Shore of the North-side; and that I had nothing to do but to keep to the North of the Island in my Return, and I should do well enough.

Encourag'd with this Observation, I resolv'd the next Morning to set out with the first of the Tide; and reposing myself for that Night in the *Canoe*, under the great Watch-coat I mention'd, I launch'd out; I made first a little out to Sea full North, till I began to feel the Benefit of the Current, which set Eastward, and which carried me at a great Rate, and yet did not so hurry me as the Southern Side Current had done before, and so as to take from me all Government of the Boat; but having a strong Steerage with my Paddle, I went, *I say*, at a great Rate, directly for the Wreck, and in less than two Hours I came up to it.

It was a dismal Sight to look at: The Ship, which by its Building was *Spanish*, stuck fast, jammed in between two Rocks; all the Stern and Quarter of her was beaten to Pieces with the Sea; and as her Fore-castle, which struck in the Rocks, had run on with great Violence, her Main-mast and Fore-mast were brought by the Board,

that

that is to say, broken short off, but her Bow-sprit was found, and the Head and Bow appear'd firm: When I came close to her, a Dog appear'd upon her, which, seeing me coming, yelp'd and cry'd, and as soon as I call'd him, jump'd into the Sea, to come to me; and I took him into the Boat, but found him almost dead for Hunger and Thirst: I gave him a Cake of my Bread, and he eat like a ravenous Wolf, that had been starving a Fort-night in the Snow: I then gave the poor Creature some fresh Water, with which, if I would have let him, he would have burst himself.

After this I went on board; the first Sight I met with, was two Men drown'd in the Cook-room, or Forecastle of the Ship, with their Arms fast about one another. I concluded, as is indeed probable, that when the Ship struck, it being in a Storm, the Sea broke so high, and so continually over her, that the Men were not able to bear it, and were strangled with the constant rushing in of the Water, as much as if they had been under Water: Besides the Dog, there was nothing left in the Ship that had Life, nor any Goods that I could see, but what were spoil'd by the Water: There were some Casks of Liquor, whether Wine or Brandy, I knew not, which lay lower in the Hold, and which, the Water being ebb'd out, I could see; but they were too big to meddle with: I saw several Chests, which I believ'd belong'd to some of the Seamen, and I got two of them into the Boat, without examining what was in them.

Had the Stern of the Ship been fix'd, and the Forepart broken off, I am persuad'd I might have made a good Voyage; for by what I found in these two Chests, I had room to suppose the Ship had a great deal of Wealth on board; and if I may guess by the Course she steer'd, she must have been bound from the *Buenos Ayres*, or the *Rio de la Plata*, in the South Part of *America*, beyond the *Brasils*, to the *Havanna*, in the Gulph of *Mexico*, and so perhaps to *Spain*: She had, no Doubt, a great Treasure in her, but of no Use at that Time to any body; and what became of the rest of her People, I then knew not.

I found, besides these Chests, a little Cask full of Liquor, of about twenty Gallons, which I got into my Boat, with much Difficulty: There were several Musquets

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in a Cabin, and a great Powder-horn, with about four Pounds of Powder in it; as for the Musquets, I had no Occasion for them, so I left them, but took the Powder-horn: I took a Fire-shovel and Tongs, which I wanted extremely; as also two little Brass Kettles, a Copper Pot to make Chocolate, and a Gridiron; and with this Cargo, and the Dog, I came away, the Tide beginning to make home again; and the same Evening, about an Hour within Night, I reach'd the Island again, weary and fatigu'd to the last Degree.

I repos'd that Night in the Boat, and in the Morning I resolv'd to harbour what I had gotten in my new Cave, not to carry it home to my Castle: After refreshing myself, I got all my Cargo on Shore, and began to examine the Particulars: The Cask of Liquor I found to be a Kind of Rum, but not such as we had at the *Brazils*; and in a Word, not at all good; but when I came to open the Chests, I found several things which I wanted: For Example, I found in one a fine Case of Bottles, of an extraordinary Kind, and filled with Cordial Waters, fine, and very good; the Bottles held about three Pints each, and were tipped with Silver; I found two Pots of very good Succades, or Sweetmeats, so fasten'd also on the Top, that the Salt Water had not hurt them; and two more of the same, which the Water had spoil'd: I found some very good Shirts, which were very welcome to me, and about a dozen and an half of white Linen Handkerchiefs, and colour'd Neckcloths; the former were also very welcome, being exceeding refreshing to wipe my Face in an hot Day; besides this, when I came to the Till in the Chests, I found there three great Bags of Pieces of Eight, which held about eleven hundred Pieces in all; and in one of them, wrapt up in a Paper, six Doubloons of Gold, and some small Bars or Wedges of Gold; I suppose they might all weigh near a Pound.

The other Chest I found had some Clothes in it, but of little Value; but by the Circumstances it must have belong'd to the Gunner's Mate, though there was no Powder in it, but about two Pounds of glaz'd Powder, in the three Flasks, kept, I suppose, for charging their Fowling-pieces on Occasion: Upon the whole, I got very little by this Voyage, that was of much Use to me;
for,

for, as to the Money, I had no Manner of Occasion for it; 'twas to me as the Dirt under my Feet; and I would have given it all for three or four Pair of *English* Shoes and Stockings, which were things I greatly wanted, but had not had on my Feet now for many Years: I had, indeed, gotten two Pair of Shoes now, which I took off of the Feet of the two drown'd Men, whom I saw in the Wreck; and I found two Pair more in one of the Chests, which were very welcome to me; but they were not like our *English* Shoes, either for Ease or Service, being rather what we call Pumps than Shoes: I found in this Seaman's Chest about fifty Pieces of Eight in Royals, but no Gold; I suppose this belong'd to a poorer Man than the other, which seem'd to belong to some Officer.

Well, however, I lugg'd this Money home to my Cave, and laid it up, as I had done that before, which I brought from our own Ship; but it was great Pity, as I said, that the other Part of the Ship had not come to my Share, for I am satisfied I might have loaded my *Canoe* several Times over with Money, which, if I had ever escap'd to *England*, would have lain here safe enough till I might have come again and fetch'd it.

Having now brought all my things on Shore, and secur'd them, I went back to my Boat, and row'd or paddled her along the Shore to her old Harbour, where I laid her up, and made the best of my Way to my old Habitation, where I found every thing safe and quiet; so I began to repose myself, live after my old Fashion, and take care of my Family Affairs; and for a while I lived easy enough; only that I was more vigilant than I us'd to be, look'd out oftener, and did not go abroad so much; and if at any time I did stir with any Freedom, it was always to the East Part of the Island, where I was pretty well satisfied the Savages never came, and where I could go without so many Precautions, and such a Load of Arms and Ammunition, as I always carry'd with me, if I went the other Way.

I liv'd in this Condition near two Years more; but my unlucky Head, that was always to let me know it was born to make my Body miserable, was all those two Years fill'd with Projects and Designs, how, if it were possible, I might get away from this Island; for some-
times

times I was for making another Voyage to the Wreck, tho' my Reason told me, that there was nothing left there worth the Hazard of my Voyage: Sometimes for a Ramble one Way, sometimes another; and I believe verily, if I had had the Boat that I went from *Sallee* in, I should have ventur'd to Sea, bound any-where, I knew not whither.

I have been, in all my Circumstances, a *Memento* to those who are touch'd with that general Plague of Mankind, whence, for aught I know, one half of their Miseries flow; I mean, that of not being satisfy'd with the Station wherein God and Nature hath plac'd them; for, not to look back upon my primitive-Condition, and the excellent Advice of my Father, the Opposition to which was, *as I may call it, my Original Sin*, my subsequent Mistakes of the same Kind have been the Means of my coming into this miserable Condition; for had that Providence, which so happily had seated me at the *Brafsils*, as a Planter, bless'd me with confin'd Desires, and could I have been contented to have gone on gradually, I might have been by this Time, *I mean in the Time of my being on this Island*, one of the most considerable Planters in the *Brafsils*; nay, I am persuaded, that by the Improvements I had made in that little Time I liv'd there, and the Increase I should probably have made, if I had stay'd, I might have been worth an hundred thousand *Moidores*; and what Business had I to leave a settled Fortune, well-stock'd Plantation, improving and increasing, to turn *Supercargo* to *Guinea*, to fetch *Negroes*, when Patience and Time would have so increas'd our Stock at Home, that we could have bought them at our own Doors, from those whose Business it was to fetch them? And though it had cost us something more, yet the Difference of that Price was by no Means worth saving at so great a Hazard.

But as this is ordinarily the Fate of young Heads, so Reflection upon the Folly of it, is as ordinarily the Exercise of more Years, or of the dear-bought Experience of Time; and so it was with me now; and yet so deep had the Mistake taken Root in my Temper, that I could not satisfy myself in my Station, but was continually poring upon the Means and Possibility of my Escape from this Place; and that I may, with the greater Pleasure to the Reader, bring

bring on the remaining Part of my Story, it may not be improper to give some Account of my first Conceptions on the Subject of this foolish Scheme for my Escape; and how, and upon what Foundation, I acted.

I am now to be suppos'd to be retir'd into my Castle, after my late Voyage to the Wreck, my Frigate laid up, and secur'd under Water as usual; and my Condition restor'd to what it was before: I had more Wealth, indeed, than I had before, but was not at all the richer; for I had no more Use for it, than the *Indians of Peru* had before the *Spaniards* came thither.

It was one of the Nights, in the rainy Season in *March*, the four and twentieth Year of my first setting Foot in this Island of Solitariness, I was lying in my Bed, or Hammock, awake, very well in Health, had no Pain, no Distemper, no Uneasiness of Body, no, nor any Uneasiness of Mind more than ordinary, but could by no Means close my Eyes; that is, so as to sleep; no, not a Wink all Night long, otherwise than as follows:

It is as impossible as needless, to set down the innumerable Croud of Thoughts that whirl'd through that great Thoroughfare of the Brain, the Memory, in this Night's Time: I ran over the whole History of my Life in Miniature, or by Abridgement, as I may call it, to my coming to this Island; and also of that Part of my Life since I came to this Island; in my Reflections upon the State of my Case, since I came on Shore on this Island; I was comparing the happy Posture of my Affairs, in the first Years of my Habitation here, to that Course of Anxiety, Fear and Care, which I had liv'd in ever since I had seen the Print of a Foot in the Sand; not that I did not believe the Savages had frequented the Island even all the while, and might have been several Hundreds of them at times on Shore there; but as I had never known it, and was incapable of any Apprehensions about it, my Satisfaction was perfect, though my Danger was the same; and I was as happy in not knowing my Danger, as if I had never really been expos'd to it; this furnish'd my Thoughts with many very profitable Reflections, and particularly this one, How infinitely good that Providence is, which has settled in its Government of Mankind such narrow Bounds to his
Sight.

Sight and Knowledge of things; and tho' he walks in the midst of so many thousand Dangers, the Sight of which, if discover'd to him, would distract his Mind, and sink his Spirits, he is kept serene and calm, by having the Events of things hid from his Eyes, and knowing nothing of the Dangers which surround him.

After these Thoughts had for some Time entertained me, I came to reflect seriously upon the real Danger I had been in for so many Years in this very Island; and how I had walk'd about in the greatest Security, and with all possible Tranquillity, even when perhaps nothing but a Brow of an Hill, a great Tree, or the casual Approach of Night, had been between me and the worst Kind of Destruction; *viz.* that of falling into the Hands of Cannibals and Savages, who would have seiz'd on me with the same View, as I did on a Goat or a Turtle, and have thought it no more a Crime to kill and devour me, than I did of a Pigeon or a Curliou; I should unjustly slander myself, if I should say I was not sincerely thankful to my great Preserver, to whose singular Protection I acknowledged, with great Humility, that all these unknown Deliverances were due, and without which I should inevitably have fallen into their merciless Hands.

When these Thoughts were over, my Head was for some Time taken up in considering the Nature of these wretched Creatures, I mean, the Savages; and how it came to pass in the World, that the wise Governor of all things should give up any of his Creatures to such Inhumanity, nay, to something so much below even Brutality itself, as to devour its own Kind: But as this ended in some (at that Time fruitless) Speculations, it occur'd to me to inquire what Part of the World these Wretches liv'd in; how far off the Coast was from whence they came; what they ventur'd so far from Home for; what kind of Boats they had; and why I might not order myself, and my Business so, that I might be as able to go over thither, as they were to come to me.

I never so much as troubled myself to consider, what I should do with myself when I came thither; what should become of me, if I fell into the Hands of the Savages; or how I should escape from them, if they attempted me; no, nor so much as how it was possible for me to reach the
Coast,

Coast, and not be attempted by some or other of them, without any Possibility of delivering myself; and if I should not fall into their Hands, what I should do for Provision, or whither I should bend my Course; none of these Thoughts, I say, so much as came in my Way; but my Mind was wholly bent upon the Notion of my passing over in my Boat to the main Land: I look'd back upon my present Condition, as the most miserable that could possibly be; that I was not able to throw myself into any thing but Death that could be call'd worse; that if I reach'd the Shore of the Main, I might, perhaps, meet with Relief; or I might coast along, as I did on the Shore of *Africa*, till I came to some inhabited Country, and where I might find some Relief; and after all, perhaps, I might fall in with some Christian Ship that might take me in; and if the worst came to the worst, I could but die, which would put an End to all these Miseries at once. Pray, *Note*, All this was the Fruit of a disturbed Mind, an impatient Temper, made, as it were, desperate by the long Continuance of my Troubles, and the Disappointments I had met in the Wreck I had been on board of, and where I had been so near the obtaining of what I so earnestly longed for, *viz.* some-body to speak to, and to learn some Knowledge from, of the Place where I was, and of the probable Means of my Deliverance: I say, I was agitated wholly by these Thoughts. All my Calm of Mind in my Resignation to Providence, and waiting the Issue of the Dispositions of Heaven, seem'd to be suspended; and I had, as it were, no Power to turn my Thoughts to any thing, but the Project of a Voyage to the Main, which came upon me with such Force, and such an Impetuosity of Desire, that it was not to be resisted.

When this had agitated my Thoughts for two Hours or more, with such Violence, that it set my very Blood into a Ferment, and my Pulse beat as high as if I had been in a Fever, merely with the extraordinary Fervour of my Mind about it: Nature, as if I had been fatigued and exhausted with the very Thought of it, threw me into a sound Sleep: One would have thought I should have dream'd of it; but I did not, nor of any thing relating to it; but I dream'd, that as I was going out in the Morning, as usual, from my Castle, I saw
upon

upon the Shore two *Canoes*, and eleven Savages coming to Land, and that they brought with them another Savage, whom they were going to kill, in order to eat him; when on a sudden, the Savage that they were going to kill jumped away, and ran for his Life; then I thought in my Sleep, that he came running into my little thick Grove, before my Fortification, to hide himself; and that I seeing him alone, and not perceiving that the others sought him that Way, shew'd myself to him, and smiling upon him, encouraged him: That he kneel'd down to me, seeming to pray me to assist him; upon which I shew'd my Ladder, made him go up it, and carried him into my Cave, and he became my Servant; and that as soon as I had gotten this Man, I said to myself, Now I may certainly venture to the main Land; for this Fellow will serve me as a Pilot, and will tell me what to do, and whither to go for Provisions, and whither not to go for fear of being devoured, what Places to venture into, and what to escape. I waked with this Thought, and was under such inexpressible Impressions of Joy at the Prospect of my Escape in my Dream, that the Disappointments which I felt upon coming to myself, and finding it was no more than a Dream, were equally extravagant the other Way, and threw me into a very great Dejection of Spirit.

Upon this, however, I made this Conclusion, That my only way to go about an Attempt for an Escape, was, if possible, to get a Savage in my Possession; and, if possible, it should be one of their Prisoners whom they had condemned to be eaten, and should bring hither to kill; but these Thoughts still were attended with this Difficulty, that it was impossible to effect this, without attacking a whole Caravan of them, and killing them all; and this was not only a very desperate Attempt, and might miscarry; but, on the other hand, I had greatly scrupled the Lawfulness of it to me, and my Heart trembled at the Thoughts of shedding so much Blood, tho' it was for my Deliverance: I need not repeat the Arguments which occur'd to me against this, they being the same mentioned before: But though I had other Reasons to offer now; *viz.* that those Men were Enemies to my Life, and would devour me, if they could; that it was Self-preservation in the highest Degree, to deliver myself
from.

from this Death of a Life, and was acting in my own Defence, as much as if they were actually assaulting me, and the like; I say, though these things argued for it, yet the Thoughts of shedding human Blood for my Deliverance were very terrible to me, and such as I could by no Means reconcile myself to a great while.

However, at last, after many secret Disputes with myself, and after great Perplexities about it (for all these Arguments, one way and another, struggled in my Head a long Time) the eager prevailing Desire of Deliverance at length mastered all the rest, and I resolved, if possible, to get one of these Savages into my Hands, cost what it would: My next thing then was to contrive how to do it; and this indeed was very difficult to resolve on: But as I could pitch upon no probable Means for it, so I resolved to put myself upon the Watch, to see them when they came on Shore, and leave the rest to the Event, taking such Measures as the Opportunity should present, let it be what it would.

With these Resolutions in my Thoughts, I set myself upon the Scout, as often as possible, and indeed so often, till I was heartily tired of it; for it was above a Year and an half that I waited, and for a great Part of that Time went out to the West End, and to the South-west Corner of the Island, almost every Day to see the *Canoes*, but none appeared: This was very discouraging, and began to trouble me much; tho' I can't say that it did in this Case as it had done some Time before that; *viz.* wear off the Edge of my Desire to the thing; but the longer it seem'd to be delay'd, the more eager I was for it: In a Word, I was not at first more careful to shun the Sight of these Savages, and avoid being seen by them, than I was now eager to be upon them.

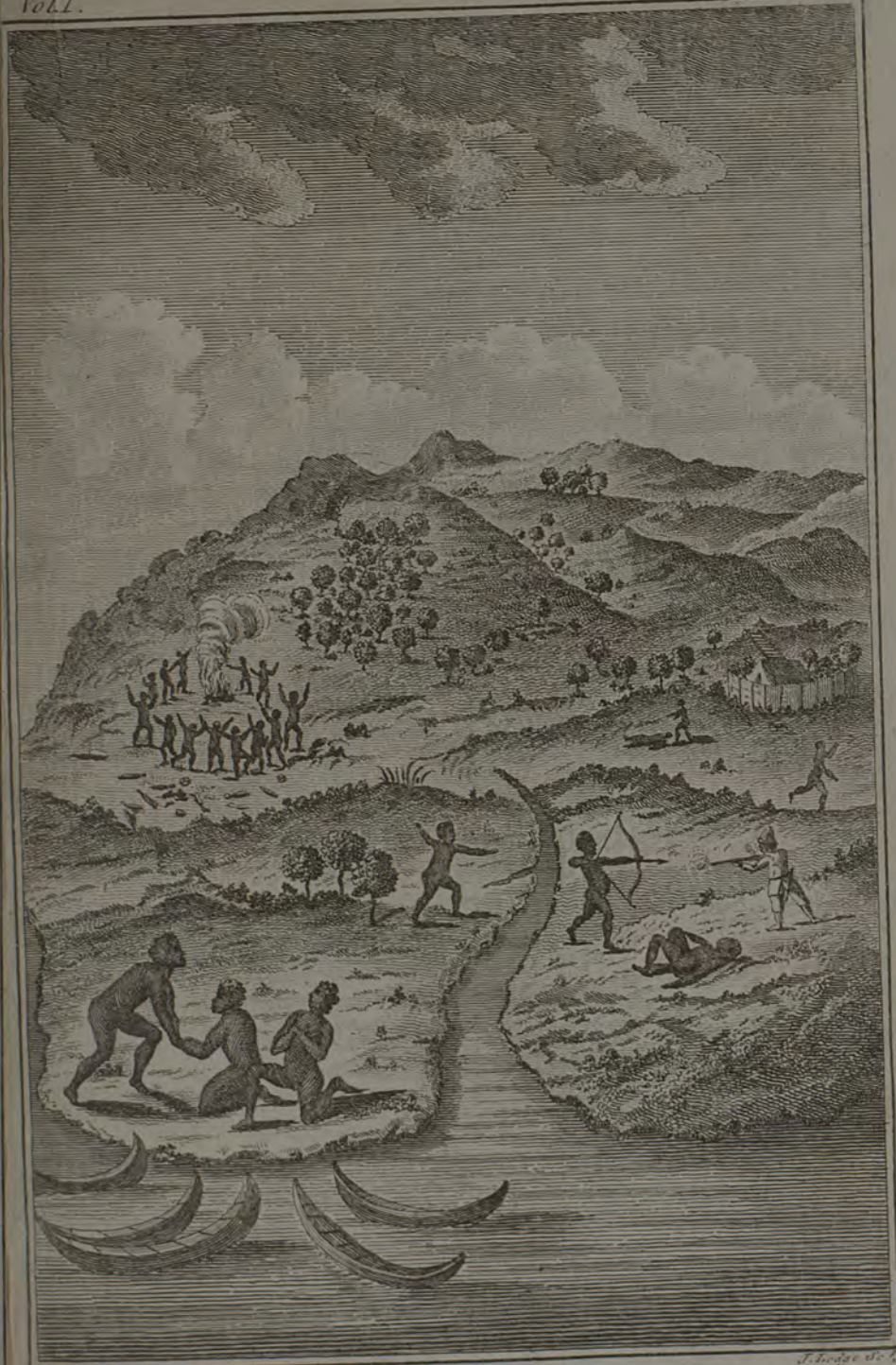
Besides, I fancied myself able to manage one, nay, two or three Savages, if I had them, so as to make them entirely Slaves to me, to do whatever I should direct them, and to prevent their being able, at any Time, to do me any Hurt: It was a great while that I pleased myself with this Affair, but nothing still presented; all my Fancies and Schemes came to nothing, for no Savages came near me for a great while.

About a Year and an half after I had entertain'd these Notions, and, by long musing, had, as it were, resolved them

them all into nothing, for want of an Occasion to put them in Execution, I was surpris'd one Morning early, with seeing no less than five *Canoes* all on Shore together, on my Side the Island, and the People who belonged to them all landed, and out of my Sight: The Number of them broke all my Measures; for seeing so many, and knowing that they always came four, or six, or sometimes more, in a Boat, I could not tell what to think of it, or how to take my Measures to attack twenty or thirty Men single-handed; so I lay still in my Castle, perplexed, and discomforted; however, I put myself into all the same Postures for an Attack, that I had formerly provided, and was just ready for Action, if any thing had presented: Having waited a good while, listening to hear if they made any Noise, at length being very impatient, I set my Guns at the Foot of my Ladder, and clambered up to the Top of the Hill by my two Stages, as usual; standing so however, that my Head did not appear above the Hill; so that they could not perceive me by any Means: Here I observed, by the Help of my Perspective-glass, that they were no less than thirty in Number, that they had a Fire kindled, and that they had had Meat dress'd; how they cook'd it, that I know not, or what it was; but they were all dancing, in I know not how many barbarous Gestures and Figures, their own Way, round the Fire.

When I was thus looking on them, I perceiv'd by my Perspective two miserable Wretches dragg'd from the Boats, where, it seems, they were laid by, and were now brought out for the Slaughter: I perceiv'd one of them immediately fall, being knock'd down, I suppose, with a Club or wooden Sword, for that was their Way; and two or three others were at work immediately, cutting him open for their Cookery, while the other Victim was left standing by himself, till they should be ready for him: In that very Moment this poor Wretch seeing himself a little at Liberty, Nature inspir'd him with Hopes of Life, and he started away from them, and ran with incredible Swiftness along the Sands, directly towards me, I mean, towards that Part of the Coast where my Habitation was.

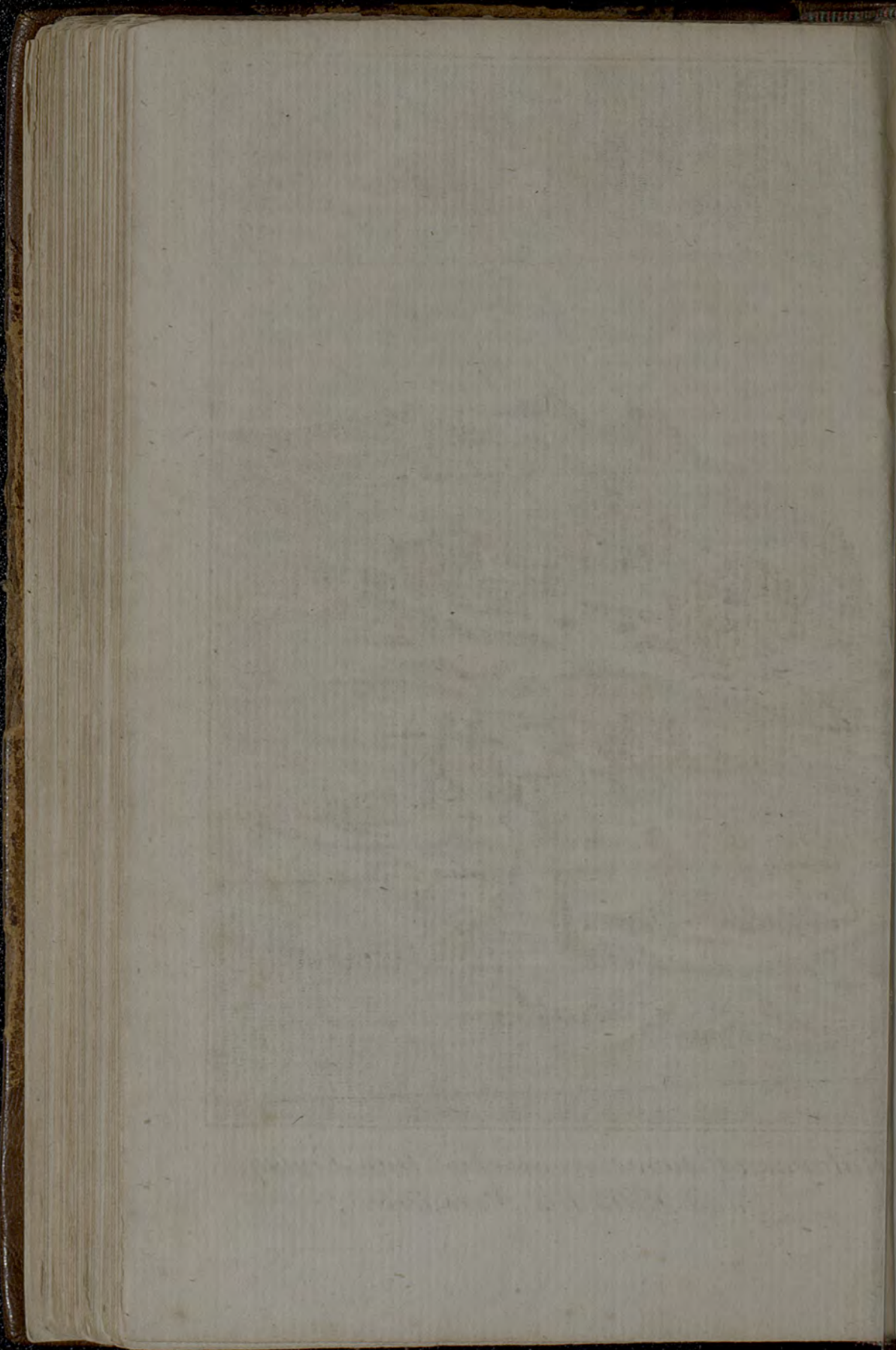
I was dreadfully frighted (that I must acknowledge) when I perceived him to run my Way; and especially when, as I thought, I saw him pursued by the whole
Body;



J. Lodge del.

Robinson Crusoe rescues his Man Friday
and Kills his Persuers.

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Body; and now I expected that Part of my Dream was coming to pass, and that he would certainly take Shelter in my Grove; but I could not depend, by any Means, upon my Dream for the rest of it, *viz.* that the other Savages would not pursue him thither, and find him there: However, I kept my Station, and my Spirits began to recover, when I found that there were not above three Men that followed him; and still more was I encouraged, when I found that he outstript them exceedingly in running, and gained ground of them, so that if he could but hold it for half an Hour, I saw easily he would fairly get away from them all.

There was between them and my Castle the Creek, which I mention'd often at the first Part of my Story, when I landed my Cargoes out of the Ship; and this I knew, he must necessarily swim over, or the poor Wretch would be taken there: But when the Savage escaping came thither, he made nothing of it, tho' the Tide was then up; but plunging in, swam thro' in about thirty Strokes, or thereabouts, landed, and ran on with exceeding Strength and Swiftnes; when the three Pursuers came to the Creek, I found that two of them could swim, but the third could not, and that he standing on the other Side, look'd at the other, but went no farther; and soon after went softly back again, which, as it happened, was very well for him in the main.

I observed that the two who swam, were yet more than twice as long swimming over the Creek, than the Fellow was that fled from them: It came now very warmly upon my Thoughts, and indeed irresistibly, that now was my Time to get me a Servant, and perhaps a Companion, or Assistant, and that I was called plainly by Providence to save this poor Creature's Life: I immediately got down the Ladders with all possible Expedition, fetch'd my two Guns, for they were both at the Foot of the Ladder, as I observed above; and getting up again with the same Haste to the Top of the Hill, I crossed towards the Sea; and, having a very short Cut, and all down-hill, clapp'd myself in the Way between the Pursuers and the Pursued, hollooming aloud to him that fled, who, looking back, was at first perhaps as much frighted at me as at them; but I beckoned with
my

my Hand to him to come back, and in the mean Time, I slowly advanced towards the two that followed; then rushing at once upon the foremost, I knocked him down with the Stock of my Piece; I was loth to fire, because I would not have the rest hear; tho' at that Distance it would not have been easily heard; and being out of Sight of the Smoke too, they would not have easily known what to make of it. Having knock'd this Fellow down, the other who pursu'd him stopp'd, as if he had been frighten'd, and I advanced apace towards him; but as I came nearer, I perceiv'd presently he had a Bow and Arrow, and was fitting it to shoot at me; so I was then necessitated to shoot at him first; which I did, and killed him at the first Shot. The poor Savage who fled, but had stopp'd, tho' he saw both his Enemies fallen, and killed (as he thought) yet was so frighted with the Fire and Noise of my Piece, that he stood stock-still, and neither come forward, nor went backward, tho' he seem'd rather inclin'd to fly still, than to come on. I holloed again to him, and made Signs to come forward, which he easily understood, and came a little Way, then stopp'd again, and then a little farther, and stopp'd again, and I could then perceive that he stood trembling, as if he had been taken Prisoner, and had just been to be kill'd, as his two Enemies were. I beckon'd him again to come to me, and gave him all the Signs of Encouragement, that I could think of; and he came nearer and nearer, kneeling down every ten or twelve Steps, in Token of Acknowledgment for saving his Life. I smil'd at him, and look'd pleasantly, and beckon'd to him to come still nearer. At length he came close to me, and then he kneel'd down again, kiss'd the Ground, and laid his Head upon the Ground, and taking me by the Foot, set my Foot upon his Head: This, it seems, was in Token of swearing to be my Slave for ever. I took him up, and made much of him, and encouraged him all I could. But there was more Work to do yet; for I perceiv'd the Savage, whom I knock'd down, was not kill'd, but stunn'd with the Blow, and began to come to himself: So I pointed to him, and shew'd him the Savage, that he was not dead, upon this he spoke some Words to me; and tho' I could not understand them, yet I thought they were pleasant to hear, for they were the first Sound

of a Man's Voice that I had heard, *my own excepted*, for above five and twenty Years : But there was no Time for such Reflections now ; the Savage, who was knock'd down, recover'd himself so far, as to sit up upon the Ground ; and I perceiv'd that my Savage began to be afraid ; but when I saw that, I presented my other Piece at the Man, as if I would shoot him ; upon this my Savage, *for so I call him now*, made a Motion to me to lend him my Sword, which hung naked in a Belt by my Side ; so I did : He no sooner had it, but he runs to his Enemy, and at one Blow cut off his Head as cleverly, no Executioner in *Germany* could have done it sooner or better ; which I thought it very strange for one, who, I had Reason to believe, never saw a Sword in his Life before, except their own wooden Swords ; however, it seems, as I learn'd afterwards, they make their wooden Swords so sharp, so heavy, and the Wood is so hard, that they will cut off Heads even with them, ay, and Arms, and that at one Blow too. When he had done this, he comes laughing to me in Sign of Triumph, and brought me the Sword again, and with Abundance of Gestures, which I did not understand, laid it down with the Head of the Savage that he had killed, just before me.

But that which astonish'd him most was, to know how I had kill'd the other *Indian* so far off ; so pointing to him, he made Signs to me to let him go to him : So I bade him go, as well as I could ; when he came to him, he stood like one amaz'd, looking at him ; turn'd him first on one Side, then on t'other ; look'd at the Wound the Bullet had made, which it seems was just in his Breast, where it had made an Hole, and no great Quantity of Blood had followed, but he had bled inwardly, for he was quite dead : Then he took up his Bow and Arrows, and came back ; so I turn'd to go away, and beckon'd to him to follow me, making Signs to him, that more might come after them.

Upon this he sign'd to me, that he should bury them with Sand, that they might not be seen by the rest, if they follow'd ; and so I made Signs again to him to do so ; he fell to work, and in an Instant he had scrap'd a Hole in the Sand with his Hands, big enough to bury the first in, and then dragg'd him into it, and cover'd him, and did so also by the other ; I believe he had buried them both in a Quarter of an Hour, then calling

him away, I carry'd him not to my Castle, but quite away to my Cave, on the farther Part of the Island; so I did not let my Dream come to pass in that Part; *viz.* that he came into my Grove for Shelter.

Here I gave him Bread, and a Bunch of Raisins to eat, and a Draught of Water, which I found he was indeed in great Distress for, by his running; and having refresh'd him, I made Signs for him to go lie down and sleep, pointing to a Place where I had laid a great Parcel of Rice Straw, and a Blanket upon it, which I used to sleep upon myself sometimes; so the poor Creature lay down, and went to sleep.

He was a comely handsome Fellow, perfectly well made, with straight long Limbs, not too large, tall, and well-shap'd, and, as I reckon, about twenty-six Years of Age. He had a very good Countenance, not a fierce and surly Aspect, but seem'd to have something very manly in his Face, and yet he had all the Sweetness and Softness of an *European* in his Countenance too, especially when he smil'd: His Hair was long and black, not curl'd like Wool; his Forehead very high, and large, and a great Vivacity and sparkling quite black, but very tawny, and yet not of an ugly yellow Sharpness in his Eyes. The Colour of his Skin was not nauseous Tawny, as the *Brazilians*, and *Virginians*, and other Natives of *America* are, but of a bright kind of a dun Olive Colour, that had in it something very agreeable, tho' not very easy to describe. His Face was round and plump, his Nose small, not flat like the *Negroes*, a very good Mouth, thin Lips, and his Teeth fine, well-set, and white as Ivory: After he had slumber'd, rather than slept, about half an Hour, he wak'd again, and comes out of the Cave to me, for I had been milking my Goats which I had in the Inclosure just by: When he espy'd me, he came running to me, laying himself down again upon the Ground, with all the possible Signs of an humble thankful Disposition, making many antick Gestures to shew it. At last he lays his Head flat upon the Ground, close to my Foot, and sets my other Foot upon his Head, as he had done before; and after this, made all the Signs to me of Subjection, Servitude, and Submission imaginable, to let me know how much he would serve me as long as he liv'd: I understood him in many things, and let him know I was very well pleas'd

pleas'd with him; in a little Time I began to speak to him, and teach him to speak to me; and first, I made him know his Name should be *Friday*, which was the Day I sav'd his Life; and I call'd him so for the Memory of the Time; I likewise taught him to say *Master*, and then let him know that was to be my Name; I likewise taught him to say *Yes* and *No*, and to know the Meaning of them; I gave him some Milk in an earthen Pot, and let him see me drink it before him, and sop my Bread in it; and I gave him a Cake of Bread to do the like, which he quickly comply'd with, and made Signs that it was very good for him.

I kept there with him all that Night, but as soon as it was Day, I beckon'd him to come with me, and let him know I would give him some Clothes, at which he seem'd very glad, for he was stark-naked: As we went by the Place where he had bury'd the two Men, he pointed exactly to the Spot, and shew'd me the Marks that he had made to find them again, making Signs to me that we should dig them up again, and eat them; at this I appeared very angry, express'd my Abhorrence of it, made as if I would vomit at the Thoughts of it, and beckon'd with my Hand to him to come away, which he did immediately, with great Submission: I then led him up to the Top of the Hill, to see if his Enemies were gone, and pulling out my Glass, I look'd, and saw plainly the Place where they had been, but no Appearance of them, or of their *Canoes*; so that it was plain that they were gone, and had left their two Comrades behind them, without any Search after them.

But I was not content with this Discovery, but having now more Courage, and consequently more Curiosity, I took my Man *Friday* with me, giving him the Sword in his Hand, with the Bow and Arrows at his Back, which I found he could use very dexterously, making him carry one Gun for me, and I two for myself, and away we marched to the Place where these Creatures had been; for I had a Mind now to get some fuller Intelligence of them: When I came to the Place, my very Blood ran chill in my Veins, and my Heart sunk within me at the Horror of the Spectacle: Indeed it was a dreadful Sight, at least it was so to me, though *Friday* made nothing of it: The Place was cover'd with hu-

man Bones, the Ground dy'd with the Blood, great Pieces of Flesh left here and there half-eaten, mangled, and scorch'd; and in short, all the Tokens of the triumphant Feast they had been making there, after a Victory over their Enemies: I saw three Skulls, five Hands, and the Bones of three or four Legs and Feet, and Abundance of other Parts of the Bodies; and *Friday*, by his Signs, made me understand, that they brought over four Prisoners to feast upon; that three of them were eaten up, and that he, pointing to himself, was the fourth; that there had been a great Battle between them and their next King, whose Subjects, it seems, he had been one of; and that they had taken a great Number of Prisoners, all which were carried to several Places by those that had taken them in the Flight, in order to feast upon them, as was done here by these Wretches upon those they brought hither.

I caused *Friday* to gather all the Skulls, Bones, Flesh, and whatever remain'd, and lay them together on an Heap, and make a great Fire upon it, and burn them all to Ashes: I found *Friday* had still an hankering Stomach after some of the Flesh, and was still a Canibal in his Nature; but I discovered so much Abhorrence at the very Thoughts of it, and at the least Appearance of it, that he durst not discover it; for I had, by some Means, let him know, that I would kill him if he offered it.

When we had done this, we came back to our Castle, and there I set to work for my Man *Friday*; and first of all, I gave him a Pair of Linen Drawers, which I had out of the poor-Gunner's Chest I mention'd, and which I found in the Wreck; and which with a little Alteration, fitted him very well; then I made him a Jerkin of Goat's skin, as well as my Skill would allow, and I was now grown a tolerable good Taylor; and I gave him a Cap, which I had made of an Hare-skin, very convenient, and fashionable enough: And thus he was dress'd, for the present, tolerably well, and mighty well was he pleas'd to see himself almost as well cloth'd as his Master: It is true, he went awkwardly in these things at first; wearing the Drawers was very awkward to him, and the Sleeves of the Waistcoat gall'd his Shoulders, and the Inside of his Arms; but a little easing them, where he complain'd they hurt him and using himself to them, at length he took to them very well.

The

The next Day after I came home to my Hutch with him, I began to consider where I should lodge him; and that I might do well for him, and yet be perfectly easy myself, I made a little Tent for him in the vacant Place between my two Fortifications, in the Inside of the last, and in the Outside of the first: And as there was a Door or Entrance there into my Cave, I made a formal fram'd Door-case, and a Door to it of Boards, and set it up in the Passage, a little within the Entrance; and causing the Door to open on the Inside, I barr'd it up in the Night, taking in my Ladders too; so that *Friday* could no Way come at me in the Inside of my innermost Wall, without making so much Noise in getting over, that it must needs awaken me; for my first Wall had now a complete Roof over it of long Poles, covering all my Tent, and leaning up to the Side of the Hill, which was again laid cross with small Sticks instead of Laths, and then thatch'd over a great Thickness with the Rice-straw, which was strong like Reeds; and at the Hole or Place which was left to go in or out by the Ladder, I had plac'd a kind of Trap-door, which if it had been attempted on the Outside, would not have open'd at all, but would have fallen down, and made a great Noise; and as to Weapons, I took them all in to my Side every Night.

But I needed none of all this Precaution; for never Man had a more faithful, loving, sincere Servant than *Friday* was to me; without Passions, Sullenness, or Designs; perfectly obliged and engaged; his very Affections were ty'd to me, like those of a Child to a Father; and I dare say, he would have sacrific'd his Life for the saving mine, upon any Occasion whatsoever: The many Testimonies he gave me of this, put it out of Doubt; and soon convinc'd me, that I needed to use no Precautions as to my Safety on his Account.

This frequently gave me Occasion to observe, and that with Wonder, that, however it had pleas'd God in his Providence, and in the Government of the Works of his Hands, to take from so great a Part of the World of his Creatures, the best Uses to which their Faculties, and the Powers of their Souls, are adapted; yet that he has bestow'd upon them the same Powers, the same Reason, the same Affections, the same Sentiments of Kind-

ness and Obligation, the same Passions and Resentments of Wrongs, the same Sense of Gratitude, Sincerity, Fidelity, and all the Capacities of doing Good, and receiving Good, that he has given to us; and that when he pleases to offer them Occasions of exerting these, they are as ready, nay, more ready to apply them to the right Uses for which they were bestow'd, than we are. And this made me very melancholy sometimes, in reflecting, as the several Occasions presented, how mean an Use we make of all these, even though we have these Powers enlighten'd by the great Lamp of Instruction, the Spirit of God, and by the Knowledge of his Word, added to our Understanding; and why it has pleased God to hide the like saving Knowledge from so many Millions of Souls, who, if I might judge by this poor Savage, would make a much better Use of it than we did.

From hence I sometimes was led too far to invade the Sovereignty of Providence; and, as it were, arraign the Justice of so arbitrary a Disposition of Things, that should hide that Light from some, and reveal it to others, and yet expect a like Duty from both; But I shut it up, and check'd my Thoughts with this Conclusion: *First*, That we do not know by what Light and Law these should be condemn'd; but that, as God was necessarily, and by the Nature of his Being, infinitely holy and just, so it could not be, but that if these Creatures were all sentenced to Absence from himself, it was on account of sinning against that Light, which, as the Scripture says, was a Law to themselves, and by such Rules as their Consciences would acknowledge to be just, though the Foundation was not discover'd to us: And, *secondly*, That still, as we are all Clay in the Hand of the Potter, no Vessel could say to him, Why hast thou form'd me thus?

But to return to my new Companion: I was greatly delighted with him, and made it my Business to teach him every thing that was proper to make him useful, handy, and helpful; but especially to make him speak, and understand me when I spake; and he was the aptest Scholar that ever was; and particularly was so merry, so constantly diligent, and so pleas'd when he could but understand me, or make me understand him, that it was very pleasant to me to talk to him; and now my Life

●egan

began to be so easy, that I began to say to myself, that could I but have been safe from more Savages, I car'd not if I was never to remove from the Place while I liv'd.

After I had been two or three Days return'd to my Castle, I thought, that, in order to bring *Friday* off from his horrid Way of feeding, and from the Relish of a Canibal's Stomach, I ought to let him taste other Flesh; so I took him out with me one Morning to the Woods; I went, indeed, intending to kill a Kid out of my own Flock, and bring it home and dress it: But as I was going, I saw a She-Goat lying down in the Shade, and two young Kids sitting by her: I catch'd hold of *Friday*, Hold, said I, stand still; and made Signs to him not to stir; immediately I presented my Piece, shot and kill'd one of the Kids. The poor Creature, who had at a Distance, indeed, seen me kill the Savage, his Enemy, but did not know, or could imagine, how it was done, was sensibly surpris'd, trembled and shook, and look'd so amaz'd, that I thought he would have sunk down: He did not see the Kid I had shot at, or perceive I had kill'd it, but ripp'd up his Waistcoat to feel if he was not wounded; and, as I found, presently thought I was resolv'd to kill him; for he came and kneel'd down to me, and, embracing my Knees, said a great many things I did not understand, but I could easily see, that his Meaning was to pray me not to kill him.

I soon found a Way to convince him, that I would do him no Harm; and taking him up by the Hand, laugh'd at him, and, pointing to the Kid which I had kill'd, beckon'd to him to run and fetch it, which he did; and while he was wondering and looking to see how the Creature was kill'd, I loaded my Gun again, and by-and-by I saw a great Fowl, like an Hawk, sit upon a Tree within Shot; so, to let *Friday* understand a little what I would do, I call'd him to me again, pointing at the Fowl, which was indeed a Parrot, though I thought it had been an Hawk; I say, pointing to the Parrot, and to my Gun, and to the Ground under the Parrot, to let him see I would make him fall. I made him understand that I would shoot and kill that Bird; accordingly I fir'd, and bid him look, and immediately he saw the Parrot fall: He stood like one frighted again, notwithstanding all that I had said to him; and I found he was the

more amaz'd, because he did not see me put any thing into the Gun; but thought there must be some wonderful Fund of Death and Destruction in that thing, able to kill Man, Beast, Bird, or any thing near or far off; for the Astonishment this created in him, was such, as could not wear off for a long Time; and I believe, if I would have let him, he would have worshipp'd me and my Gun: As for the Gun itself, he would not so much as touch it for several Days after; but would speak to it, and talk it, to as if it had answer'd him, when he was by himself; which, as I afterwards learn'd of him, was to desire it not to kill him.

Well: After his Astonishment was a little over at this, I pointed to him to run and fetch the Bird I had shot, which he did, but staid some Time; for the Parrot, not being quite dead, was flutter'd a good way off from the Place where she fell; however he found her, took her up, and brought her to me; and, as I had perceiv'd his Ignorance about the Gun before, I took this Advantage to charge the Gun again, and not let him see me do it, that I might be ready for any other Mark that might present; but nothing more offer'd at that Time; so I brought home the Kid; and the same Evening I took the Skin off, and cut it out as well as I could, and having a Pot for that Purpose, I boil'd or stew'd some of the Flesh; and made some very good Broth, after I had begun to eat some, I gave some to my Man, who seem'd very glad of it, and lik'd it very well; but that which was strangest to him, was, to see me eat Salt with it. He made a Sign to me, that the Salt was not good to eat, and putting a little into his own Mouth, he seem'd to nauseate it, and would spit and sputter at it, washing his Mouth with fresh Water after it; on the other hand, I took some Meat in my Mouth without Salt, and I pretended to spit and sputter for Want of Salt, as fast as he had done at the Salt; but it would not do, he would never care for Salt with Meat, or in his Broth; at least, not a great while, and then but a very little.

Having thus fed him with boil'd Meat and Broth, I was resolv'd to feast him the next Day with roasting a Piece of the Kid; this I did by hanging it be before the Fire in a String, as I had seen many People do in Eng-
land;

land, setting two Poles up, one on each Side the Fire, and one cross on the Top, and tying the String to the cross Stick, letting the Meat turn continually: This *Friday* admir'd very much; but when he came to taste the Flesh, he took so many ways to tell me how well he lik'd it, that I could not but understand him: And at last he told me he would never eat Man's Flesh any more, which I was very glad to hear.

The next Day I set him to work to beating some Corn out, and sifting it in the Manner I used to do, as I observ'd before; and he soon understood how to do it as well as I, especially after he had seen what the Meaning of it was, and that it was to make Bread of; for after that I let him see me make my Bread, and bake it too; and in a little Time *Friday* was able to do all the Work for me, as well as I could do it myself.

I began now to consider, that having two Mouths to feed instead of one, I must provide more Ground for my Harvest, and plant a larger Quantity of Corn, than I us'd to do; so I mark'd out a larger Piece of Land, and began the Fence in the same Manner as before, in which *Friday* not only work'd very willingly, and very hard, but did it very chearfully; and I told him what it was for, that it was for Corn to make more Bread, because he was now with me, and that I might have enough for him and myself too: He appear'd very sensible of that Part, and let me know, that he thought I had much more Labour upon me on his Account, than I had for myself, and that he would work the harder for me, if I would tell him what to do.

This was the pleasantest Year of all the Life I led in this Place: *Friday* began to talk pretty well, and understand the Names of almost every thing I had Occasion to call for, and of every Place I had to send him to, and talk a great deal to me; so that, in short, I began now to have some Use for my Tongue again, which indeed I had very little Occasion for before; *that is to say, about Speech*: Besides the Pleasure of talking to him, I had a singular Satisfaction in the Fellow himself; his simple unfeigned Honesty appear'd to me more and more every Day, and I began really to love the Creature; and on his Side, I believe he lov'd me more than it was possible for him ever to love any thing before.

I had a Mind once to try if he had any hankering Inclination to his own Country again; and having learn'd him *English* so well, that he could answer me almost any Questions; I ask'd him, whether the Nation that he belong'd to never conquer'd in Battle. At which he smil'd, and said, Yes, yes, we always Fight the better; that is, he meant, always get the better in Fight, and so we began the following Discourse. You always fight the better! said I: How come you to be taken Prisoner then, *Friday*?

Friday. My Nation beat much for all that.

Master. How beat; if your Nation beat them, how came you to be taken?

Friday. They more than my Nation in the Place where me was; they take one, two, three, and me: My Nation over-beat them in the yonder Place, where me no was; there my Nation take one, two, great Thousand.

Master. But why did not your Side recover you from the Hands of your Enemies then?

Friday. They run one, two, three, and me, and make go in the *Canoe*; my Nation have no *Canoe* that Time.

Master. Well, *Friday*, and what does your Nation do with the Men they take? Do they carry them away, and eat them as these did?

Friday. Yes, my Nation eat Mans too, eat all up.

Master. Where do they carry them?

Friday. Go to other Place where they think.

Master. Do they come hither?

Friday. Yes, yes, they come hither; come other else Place.

Master. Have you been here with them?

Friday. Yes, I been here [*Points to the N. W. Side of the Island, which, it seems, was their Side.*]

By this I understood, that my Man *Friday* had formerly been among the Savages, who used to come on Shore on the farther Part of the Island, on the said Man-eating Occasions that he was now brought for; and some Time after, when I took the Courage to carry him to that Side, being the same I formerly mention'd, he presently knew the Place, and told me, he was there once when they eat up twenty Men, two Women, and one Child: He could not tell twenty in *English*, but he number'd them by laying so many Stones in a Row, and pointing to me to tell them over.

I have told this Passage, because it introduces what follows; that after I had had this Discourse with him, I ask'd him, how far it was from our Island to the Shore, and whether the *Canoes* were not often lost: He told me there was no Danger, no *Canoes* ever lost; but that after a little Way out to Sea, there was a Current, and a Wind always one Way in the Morning, the other in the Afternoon.

This I understand to be no more than the Sets of the Tide, as going out, or coming in; but I afterwards understood it was occasion'd by the great Draught and Reflux of the mighty River *Oroonoque*; in the Mouth of which River, as I thought afterwards, our Island lay; and that this Land, which I perceived to the W. and N. W. was the great Island *Trinidad*, on the North Point of the Mouth of the River: I ask'd *Friday* a thousand Questions about the Country, the Inhabitants, the Sea, the Coast, and what Nations were near; he told me all he knew, with the greatest Openness Imaginable; I ask'd him the Names of the several Nations of his Sort of People, but could get no other Name than *Caribs*; from whence I easily understood, that these were the *Caribees*, which our Maps place on that Part of *America* which reaches from the Mouth of the River *Oroonoque* to *Guiana*, and onwards to *St. Martha*: He told me, that up a great Way beyond the Moon, that was, beyond the Setting of the Moon, which must be W. from their Country, there dwelt white-bearded Men, like me, and pointed to to my great Whiskers, which I mentioned before; and that they had kill'd *much Mans*, that was his Word: By which I understood he meant the *Spaniards*, whose Cruelties in *America* had been spread over the whole Countries, and were remember'd by all the Nations from Father to Son.

I enquired if he could tell me how I might come from this Island, and get among those white Men; he told me, Yes, yes, I might go in *two Canoe*; I could not understand what he meant by *two Canoe*; till at last, with great Difficulty, I found he meant, that it must be in a large great Boat as big as *two Canoes*.

This Part of *Friday's* Discourse began to relish with me very well; and from this Time I entertain'd some Hopes, that one Time or other I might find an Opportu-

nity to make my Escape from this Place, and that this poor Savage might be a Means to help me to do it.

During the long Time that *Friday* had now been with me, and that he began to speak to me, and understand me, I was not wanting to lay a Foundation of religious Knowledge in his Mind; particularly, I ask'd him one Time, who made him? The poor Creature did not understand me at all, but thought I had ask'd who was his Father: But I took it by another Handle, and ask'd him, who made the Sea, the Ground he walk'd on, and the Hills and Woods? He told me, it was one old *Benamuckee* that liv'd beyond all: He could describe nothing of this great Person, but that he was very old; much older, he said, than the Sea or the Land, than the Moon or the Stars: I ask'd him then, if this old Person had made all things why did not all things worship him? He look'd very grave, and with a perfect Look of Innocence said, *All things said O to him*: I ask'd him, if the People who die in his Country, went away any-where: He said, yes, they all went to *Benamuckee*: Then I ask'd him, Whether those they eat up went thither too? He said, Yes.

From these things I began to instruct him in the Knowledge of the true God. I told him, that the great Maker of all things liv'd there, pointing up towards Heaven: That he governs the World by the same Power and Providence by which he made it: That he was omnipotent, could do every thing for us; give every thing to us, take every thing from us; and thus, by Degrees, I open'd his Eyes: He listen'd with great Attention, and receiv'd with Pleasure the Notion of *Jesus Christ* being sent to redeem us, and of the Manner of making our Prayers to God, and his being able to hear us, even into Heaven: He told me one Day, that if our God could hear us up beyond the Sun, he must needs be a greater God than their *Benamuckee*, who liv'd but a little Way off, and yet could not hear, till they went up to the great Mountains where he dwelt, to speak to him. I ask'd him if ever he went thither to speak to him? He said, No, they never went that were young Men; none went thither but the old Men; whom he call'd their *Oorwookakee*, that is, as I made him explain it to me, their Religious, or Clergy; and that they went to say O (so he call'd saying Prayers)

and

and then came back, and told them what *Benamuckee* said: By this I observ'd, that there is *Priestcraft* even amongst the most blinded ignorant Pagans in the World; and the Policy of making a secret Religion, in order to preserve the Veneration of the People to the Clergy, is not only to be found in the *Roman*, but perhaps among all Religions in the World, even among the most brutish and barbarous Savages.

I endeavour'd to clear up this Fraud to my Man *Friday*; and told him, that the Pretence of their old Men going up to the Mountains to say O to their God *Benamuckee*, was a Cheat; and their bringing Word from thence what he said, was much more so; that if they met with any Answer, or spoke with any one there, it must be with an evil Spirit: And then I enter'd into a long Discourse with him about the Devil, the Original of him, his Rebellion against God, his Enmity to Man, the Reason of it, his setting himself up in the dark Parts of the World to be worshipp'd instead of God, and as God, and the many Stratagems he made use of, to delude Mankind to their Ruin; how he had a secret Access to our Passions, and to our Affections, to adapt his Snares so to our Inclinations, as to cause us even to be our own Tempters, and to run upon our own Destruction by our own Choice.

I found it was not so easy to imprint right Notions in his Mind about the Devil, as it was about the Being of a God: Nature assisted all my Arguments to evidence to him even the Necessity of a great first Cause, and overruling governing Power, a secret directing Providence, and of the Equity and Justice of paying Homage to him that made us, and the like: But there appear'd nothing of all this in the Notion of an evil Spirit, of his Original, his Being, his Nature, and above all, of his Inclination to do Evil, and to draw us in to do so too: And the poor Creature puzzled me one in such a Manner, by a Question merely natural and innocent, that I scarce knew what to say to him. I had been talking a great deal to him of the Power of God, his Omnipotence, his dreadful Aversion to Sin, his being a consuming Fire to the Workers of Iniquity; how, as he had made us all, he could destroy us, and all the World, in a Moment; and he listen'd with great Seriousness to me all the while.

After

After this, I had been telling him how the Devil was God's Enemy in the Hearts of Men, and used all his Malice and Skill to defeat the good Designs of Providence, and to ruin the Kingdom of Christ in the World, and the like: Well, says *Friday*, but you say, God is so strong, so great, is he not much strong, much might, as the Devil? Yes, yes, said I, *Friday*, God is stronger than the Devil, God is above the Devil, and therefore we pray to God to tread him under our Feet, and enable us to resist his Temptations, and quench his fiery Darts. But, says he again, *If God much strong, much might, as the Devil, why God not kill the Devil, so make him no more wicked?*

I was strangely surpris'd at his Question, and after all, though I was now an old Man, yet I was but a young Doctor, and ill enough qualified for a Casuist, or a Solver of Difficulties: And, at first, I could not tell what to say; so I pretended not to hear him, and asked him what he said: But he was too earnest for an Answer to forget his Question; so that he repeated it in the very same broken Words, as above. By this Time I had recovered myself a little, and I said, *God will at last punish him severely, he is reserved for the Judgment, and is to be cast into the bottomless Pit, to dwell with everlasting Fire:* This did not satisfy *Friday*; but he returns upon me repeating my Words, *Reserve at last, me no understand: But why not kill the Devil now, not kill great ago?* You may as well ask me, said I, why God does does not kill you and me, when we do wicked Things here that offend him: We are preserv'd to repent and be pardon'd. He muses a while at this; Well, well, says he, mighty affectionately, *that well, so you, I, Devil, all wicked, all preserve, repent, God pardon all:* Here I was run down again by him to the last Degree, and it was a Testimony to me, how the mere Notions of Nature, though thy will guide reasonable Creatures to the Knowledge of a God, and of a Worship or Homage due to the Supreme Being of God, as the Consequence of our Nature; yet nothing but Divine Revelation can form the Knowledge of *Jesus Christ*, and of a Redemption purchased for us; of a Mediator of a new Covenant; and of an Intercessor at the Footstool of God's Throne, I say, nothing but a Revelation from Heaven can form these in the Soul; and that therefore the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour

Saviour *Jesus Christ*, I mean the Word of God, and the Spirit of God, promised for the Guide and Sanctifier of his People, are the absolutely necessary Instructors of the Souls of Men in the saving Knowledge of God, and the Means of Salvation.

I therefore diverted the present Discourse between me and my Man, rising up hastily, as upon some sudden Occasion of going out; then sending him for something a great Way off, I seriously prayed to God, that he would enable me to instruct savingly this poor Savage, assisting by his Spirit the Heart of the poor ignorant Creature to receive the Light of the Knowledge of God in *Christ*, reconciling him to himself, and would guide me to speak so to him from the Word of God, as his Conscience might be convinced, his Eyes opened, and his Soul saved: When he came again to me, I entered into a long Discourse with him upon the Subject of the Redemption of Man by the Saviour of the World, and of the Doctrine of the Gospel preached from Heaven, *viz.* of the Repentance towards God, and Faith in our blessed Lord *Jesus*: I then explained to him, as well as I could, why our blessed Redeemer took not on him the Nature of Angels, but the Seed of *Abraham*, and how for that Reason the fallen Angels had no Share in the Redemption; that he came only to the lost Sheep of the House of *Israel*, and the like.

I had, *God knows*, more Sincerity than Knowledge, in all the Methods I took for this poor Creature's Instruction; and must acknowledge, what I believe all that act upon the same Principle will find, that in laying things open to him, I really informed and instructed myself, in many things that either I did not know, or had not fully consider'd before; but which occur'd naturally to my Mind, upon my searching into them, for the Information of this poor Savage; and I had more Affection in my Enquiry after Things upon this Occasion, than ever I felt before; so that whether this poor wild Wretch was the better for me or no, I had great Reason to be thankful, that ever he came to me: My Grief sat lighter upon me, my Habitation grew comfortable to me beyond measure; and when I reflected, that in this solitary Life which I had been confined to, I had not only been moved myself to
look

Look up to Heaven, and to seek to the Hand that brought me thither, but was now to be made an Instrument, under Providence, to save the Life, and, *for aught I know*, the Soul, of a poor Savage, and bring him to the true Knowledge of Religion, and of the Christian Doctrine, that he might know Christ Jesus, *to know whom is Life eternal*; I say, when I reflected upon all these things, a secret Joy ran thro' every Part of my Soul, and I frequently rejoic'd, that ever I was brought to this Place, which I had often thought the most dreadful of all Afflictions, that could possibly have befallen me.

In this thankful Frame I continu'd all the Remainder of my Time, and the Conversation which employ'd the Hours between *Friday* and me was such, as made the three Years which we liv'd there together, perfectly and completely happy, *if any such thing as complete Happiness can be found in a sublunary State*: The Savage was now a good Christian, a much better than I; though I have Reason to hope, and bless God for it, that we were equally penitent, and comforted restored Penitents: We had here the Word of God to read, and no farther off from his Spirit to instruct, than if we had been in *England*.

I always applied myself to reading the Scripture, and to let him know, as well as I could, the Meaning of what I read; and he again, by his serious Enquiries and Questions, made me, *as I said before*, a much better Scholar in the Scripture-knowledge, than I should ever have been by my own mere private Reading: Another thing I cannot refrain from observing here also from Experience, in this retir'd Part of my Life; *viz.* How infinite and inexpressible a Blessing it is, that the Knowledge of God, and of the Doctrine of Salvation by *Christ Jesus*, is so plainly laid down in the Word of God, so easy to be receiv'd and understood, that as the bare reading the Scripture made me capable of understanding enough of my Duty to carry me directly on to the great Work of sincere Repentance for my Sins, and laying hold of a Saviour for Life and Salvation, to a stated Reformation in Practice, and Obedience to all God's Commands, and this without any Teacher or Instructor (I mean, human) so the plain Instruction sufficiently serv'd to the enlightening this savage Creature, and bringing him to be such a Christian, as I have known few equal to him in my Life. As

As to the Disputes, Wranglings, Strife, and Contention, which has happen'd in the World about Religion, whether Niceties in Doctrines, or Schemes of Church-government, they were all perfectly useles to us, as, for aught I can yet see, they have been to all the rest in the World: We had the *sure Guide* to Heaven, *viz.* the Word of God; and we had, *blest be God*, comfortable Views of the Spirit of God, teaching and instructing us by his Word, *leading us into all Truth*, and making us both willing and obedient to the Instruction of his Word; and I cannot see the least Use that the greatest Knowledge of the disputed Points in Religion, which have made such Confusions in the World, would have been to us, if we could have obtain'd it: But I must go on with the historical Part of things, and take every Part in its Order.

After *Friday* and I became more intimately acquainted, and that he could understand almost all I said to him, and speak fluently, though in broken *English*, to me; I acquainted him with my own Story, or at least so much of it as related to my coming into the Place, how I had liv'd there, and how long: I let him into the Mystery (for such it was to him) of Gunpowder and Bullets, and taught him how to shoot: I gave him a Knife, which he was wonderfully delighted with, and I made him a Belt with a Frog hanging to it, such as in *England* we wear Hangers in; and in the Frog, instead of a Hanger, I gave him an Hatchet, which was not only as good a Weapon in some Cases, but much more useful upon many Occasions.

I described to him the Countries of *Europe*, and particularly *England*, which I came from; how we liv'd, how we worshipp'd God, how we behav'd to one another, and how we traded in Ships to all the Parts of the World: I gave him an Account of the Wreck which I had been on board of, and shew'd him, as near as I could, the Place where she lay; but she was all beaten in Pieces long before, and quite gone.

I shew'd him the Ruins of our Boat, which we lost when we escap'd, and which I could not stir with my whole Strength then, but was now fallen almost all to Pieces: Upon seeing this Boat, *Friday* stood musing a great while, and said nothing; I ask'd him what it

was

was he studied upon? at last, says he, *Me see such Boat like come to Place at my Nation.*

I did not understand him a good while; but at last, when I had examined further into it, I understood by him, that a Boat, such as that had been, came on Shore upon the Country where he liv'd; that is, as he explain'd it, was driven thither by Strefs of Weather: I presently imagin'd, that some *European Ship* must have been cast away upon their Coast, and the Boat might get loose, and drive ashore; but was so dull, that I never once thought of Men making Escape from a Wreck thither, much less whence they might come; so I only enquired after a Description of the Boat.

Friday described the Boat to me well enough; but brought me better to understand him, when he added, with some Warmth, *We save the white Mans from drown*: Then I presently ask'd him, if there were any white Mans, as he called them, in the Boat: *Yes*, he said, *the Boat full of white Mans*: I ask'd him, how many? He told upon his Fingers seventeen: I ask'd him then, what became of them? He told me, *They live, they dwell at my Nation.*

This put new Thoughts into my Head again; for I presently imagined, that these might be the Men belonging to the Ship that was cast away in Sight of my Island, as I now call it; and who, after the Ship was struck on the Rock, and they saw her inevitably lost, had saved themselves in their Boat, and were landed upon that wild Shore among the Savages.

Upon this I enquired of him more critically, what was become of them; he assur'd me they liv'd still there, that they had been there about four Years, that the Savages let them alone, and gave them Victuals to live: I ask'd him, how it came to pass they did not kill them, and eat them? He said, *No, they make Brother with them*; that is, as I understood him, a Truce: And then he added, *They eat no Mans but when make the War fight*: That is to say, they never eat any Men, but such as come to fight with them, and are taken in Battle.

It was after this, some considerable Time, that being on the Top of the Hill, at the East-side of the Island, from whence, as I have said, I had in a clear Day discover'd the Main or Continent of *America*; *Friday*, the Weather

ther

ther being very serene, looks very earnestly towards the main Land, and in a kind of Surprise falls a jumping and dancing, and calls out to me, for I was at some Distance from him: I ask'd him what was the Matter? O *Joy!* says he, O *Glad!* *There see my Country, there my Nation!*

I observ'd an extraordinary Sense of Pleasure appear'd in his Face, and his Eyes sparkled, and his Countenance discover'd a strange Eagerness, as if he had a Mind to be in his own Country again; and this Observation of mine put a great many Thoughts into me, which made me at first not so easy about my new Man *Friday*, as I was before; and I made no doubt, but that if *Friday* could get back to his own Nation again, he would not only forget all his Religion, but all his Obligations to me; and would be forward enough to give his Countrymen an Account of me, and come back perhaps, with an Hundred or two of them, and make a Feast upon me, at which he might be as merry as he used to be with those of his Enemies, when they were taken in War.

But I wrong'd the poor honest Creature very much, for which I was very sorry afterwards: However, as my Jealousy increased, and held me some Weeks, I was a little more circumspect, and not so familiar and kind to him as before; in which I was certainly in the wrong too, the honest grateful Creature having no Thought about it, but what consisted of the best Principles, both as a religious Christian, and as a grateful Friend, as appeared afterwards to my full Satisfaction.

Whilst my Jealousy of him lasted, you may be sure I was every Day pumping him to see if he would discover any of the new Thoughts, which I suspected were in him; but I found every thing he said was so honest, and so innocent, that I could find nothing to nourish my Suspicion; and, in spite of all my Uneasiness, he made me at last entirely his own again; nor did he in the least perceive, that I was uneasy; and therefore I could not suspect him of Deceit.

One Day, walking up the same Hill, but the Weather being hazy at Sea, so that we could not see the Continent, I called to him, and said, *Friday*, do not you wish yourself in your own Country, your own Nation? *Yes*, he said, *I be much O glad to be at my own Nation.* What would you do there? said I: Would you

turn wild again, eat Mans Flesh again, and be a Savage as you were before? He look'd full of Concern, and shaking his Head, said, *No, no, Friday tell them to live good, tell them to pray God, tell them to eat Corn-bread, Cattle-flesh, Milk, no eat Man again.* Why then, said I to him, *they will kill you*: He look'd grave at that, and then said, *No, they no kill me, they willing love learn*: He meant by this, they would be willing to learn: He added, they learn'd much of the bearded Mans that came in the Boat: Then I ask'd him, if he would go back to them? He smil'd at that, and told me he could not swim so far: I told him I would make a *Canoe* for him: He told me he would go, if I would go with him. I go! said I, why they will eat me if I come there: *No, no*, says he, *me make them no eat you, me make they much love you*: He meant he would tell them how I had kill'd his Enemies and sav'd his Life, and so he would make them love me: Then he told me as well as he could, how kind they were to seventeen white Men, or bearded Men, as he call'd them, who came on Shore in Distress.

From this Time, I confess, I had a Mind to venture over, and see if I could possibly join with these bearded Men, who, I made no doubt, were *Spaniards* or *Portuguese*; not doubting but, if I could, we might find some Method to escape from thence, being upon the Continent, and a good Company together, better than I could from an Island forty Miles off the Shore, and alone without Help: So, after some Days, I took *Friday* to work again, by way of Discourse; and told him, I would give him a Boat to go back to his own Nation; and accordingly I carried him to my Frigate, which lay on the other Side of the Island; and having clear'd it of Water (for I always kept it sunk in the Water) I brought it out, shew'd it him, and we both went into it.

I found he was a most dextrous Fellow at managing it, would make it go almost as swift and fast again as I could; so when he was in, I said to him, Well, now *Friday*, shall we go to your Nation? He look'd very dull at my saying so, which, it seems, was because he thought the Boat too small to go so far: I told him then I had a bigger; so the next Day, I went to the Place where the first Boat lay which I had made, but which I could

I could not get into the Water; he said that was big enough; but then, as I had taken no Care of it, and it had lain two or three and twenty Years there, the Sun had split and dry'd it, that it was in a manner rotten. *Friday* told me, such a Boat would do very well, and would carry *much enough Vittle, Drink, Bread*, that was his Way of talking.

Upon the whole, I was by this Time so fix'd upon my Design of going over with him to the Continent, that I told him we would go and make one as big as that, and he should go home in it. He answer'd not one Word, but look'd very grave and sad. I ask'd him what was the Matter with him. He ask'd me again thus, *Why you angry mad with Friday? what me done?* I ask'd him what he meant; I told him I was not angry with him at all: *No angry! No angry!* says he, repeating the Words several Times, *Why send Friday home away to my Nation?* Why, said I, *Friday*, did you not say you wish'd you were there? *Yes, yes*, says he, *wish be both there, no wish Friday there, no Master there.* In a Word, he would not think of going there without me. I go there, *Friday!* said I: What should I do there? He turn'd very quick upon me at this; *You do great deal much Good*, says he, *you teach wild Mans be good, sober, tame Mans; you tell them know God, pray God, and live new Life.* Alas, *Friday*, said I, thou knowest not what thou sayest; I am but an ignorant Man myself. *Yes, yes*, says he, *you teechee me Good, you teechee them Good.* No, no, *Friday*, said I, you shall go without me; leave me here to live by myself, as I did before. He look'd confus'd again at that Word, and running to one of the Hatchets which he us'd to wear, he takes it up hastily, and gives it me. What must I do with this? said I to him: *You take kill Friday*, says he. What must I kill you for? said I again. He returns very quick, *What you send Friday away for? Take kill Friday, no send Friday away.* This he spoke so earnestly, that I saw Tears stand in his Eyes. In a Word, I so plainly discover'd the utmost Affection in him to me, and a firm Resolution in him, that I told him then, and often after, that I would never send him away from me, if he was willing to stay with me.

Upon

Upon the whole, as I found by all his Discourse, a settled Affection to me, and that nothing should part him from me, so I found all the Foundation of his Desire to go to his own Country, was laid in his ardent Affection to the People, and his Hopes of my doing them good; a thing, which as I had no Notion of myself, so I had not the least Thought, or Intention, or Desire of undertaking it: But still I found a strong Inclination to my attempting an Escape, as above, founded on the Supposition gathered from the former Discourse; *viz.* That there were seventeen bearded Men there; and therefore, without any Delay, I went to work with *Friday*, to find out a great Tree proper to fell, and make a large *Periaguā* or *Canoe*, to undertake the Voyage: There were Trees enough in the Island to have built a little Fleet, not of *Periaguas* and *Canoes* only, but even of good large Vessels: But the main thing I looked at, was to get one so near the Water, that we might launch it when it was made, to avoid the Mistake I committed at first.

At last, *Friday* pitched upon a Tree; for I found he knew much better than I, what kind of Wood was fittest for it; nor can I tell to this Day, what Wood to call the Tree we cut down, except that it was very like the Tree we call *Fustick*, or between that and the *Nicaragua* Wood, for it was much of the same Colour and Smell: *Friday* was for burning the hollow or Cavity of this Tree out, to make it into a Boat: But I shewed him how rather to cut it out with Tools, which after I shew'd him how to use, he did very handily, and in about a Month's hard Labour we finish'd it, and made it very handsome, especially when with our Axes, which I shewed him how to handle, we cut and hew'd the Outside into the true Shape of a Boat; after this, however, it cost us near a Fortnight's Time to get her along, as it were Inch by Inch, upon great Rollers into the Water: But when she was in, she would have carried twenty Men with great Ease.

When she was in the Water, and tho' she was so big, it amaz'd me to see with what Dexterity and how swift my Man *Friday* could manage her, turn her, and paddle her along; so I ask'd him if he would, and if we might venture over in her: *Yes*, he said, *he venture over*

in her very well, though great blow Wind: However, I had a farther Design that he knew nothing of, and that was to make a Mast and Sail, and to fit her with an Anchor and Cable: As to a Mast, that was easy enough to get; so I pitch'd upon a strait young Cedar-tree, which I found near the Place, and which there was great Plenty of in the Island; and I set *Friday* to work to cut it down, and gave him Directions how to shape and order it: But as to the Sail, that was my particular Care; I knew I had old Sails, or rather Pieces of old Sails enough; but as I had them now twenty-six Years by me, and had not been very careful to preserve them, nor imagining that I should ever have this kind of Use for them, I did not doubt but they were all rotten; and indeed most of them were so; however, I found two Pieces which appeared pretty good, and with these I went to work, and with a great deal of Pains, and awkward tedious Stitching (you may be sure) for want of Needles, I at length made a three-corner'd ugly thing, like what we call in *England* a Shoulder-of-mutton Sail, to go with a Boom at Bottom, and a little short Sprit at the Top, such as usually our Ships Long-boats sail with, and such as I best knew how to manage; because it was such an one as I used in the Boat in which I made my Escape from *Barbary*, as related in the first Part of my Story.

I was near two Months performing this last Work; *viz.* rigging and fitting my Mast and Sails; for I finish'd them very complete, making a small Stay, and a Sail or Foresail to it, to assist, if we should turn to Windward; and, which was more than all, I fix'd a Rudder to the Stern of her, to steer with; and tho' I was but a bungling Shipwright, yet as I knew the Usefulness and even Necessity of such a thing, I applied myself with so much Pains to do it, that at last I brought it to pass, tho', considering the many dull Contrivances I had for it that fail'd, I think it cost me almost as much Labour as making the Boat.

After all this was done, I had my Man *Friday* to teach as to what belong'd to the Navigation of my Boat; for tho' he knew very well how to paddle the *Canoe*, he knew nothing what belong'd to a Sail and a Rudder, and was the most amaz'd when he saw me work the
Boat

Boat to-and-again in the Sea by the Rudder, and how the Sail gyb'd, and fill'd this Way or that Way, as the Course we sail'd chang'd; I say, when he saw this, he stood like one astonish'd and amaz'd: However, with a little Use, I made all these things familiar to him, and he became an expert Sailor, except that as to the Compass, I could make him understand very little of that: On the other hand, as there was very little cloudy Weather, and seldom or never any Fogs in those Parts, there was the less Occasion for a Compass, seeing the Stars were always to be seen by Night, and the Shore by Day, except in the rainy Seasons; and then nobody cared to stir abroad, either by Land or Sea.

I was now enter'd on the seven and twentieth Year of my Captivity in this Place; though the three last Years that I had this Creature with me, ought rather to be left out of the Account, my Habitation being quite of another kind than in all the rest of my Time. I kept the Anniversary of my landing here with the same Thankfulness to God for his Mercies as at first; and if I had such Cause of Acknowledgment at first, I had much more so now, having such additional Testimonies of the Care of Providence over me, and the great Hopes I had of being effectually and speedily deliver'd; for I had an invincible Impression upon my Thoughts, that my Deliverance was at hand, and that I should not be another Year in this Place: However, I went on with my Husbandry, digging, planting, fencing, as usual; I gather'd and cur'd my Grapes, and did every necessary thing, as before.

The rainy Season was in the mean Time upon me, when I kept more within-doors than at other Times; so I had stow'd our new Vessel as secure as we could, bringing her up into the Creek, where, as I said in the Beginning, I landed my Rafts from the Ship; and haling her up to the Shore, at high-water Mark, I made my Man *Friday* dig a little Dock, just big enough to hold her, and just deep enough to give her Water enough to float in; and then when the Tide was out, we made a strong Dam cross the End of it, to keep the Water out; and so she lay dry, as to the Tide, from the Sea; and to keep the Rain off, we laid a great many Boughs of Trees so thick, that she was as well
thatch'd

thatch'd as an House; and thus we waited for the Months of *November* and *December*, in which I design'd to make my Adventure.

When the settled Season began to come in, as the Thought of my Design return'd with the fair Weather, I was preparing daily for the Voyage; and the first thing I did was to lay up a certain Quantity of Provision, being the Store for the Voyage; and intended in a Week or a Fortnight's Time, to open the Dock, and launch out our Boat: I was busy one Morning upon something of this kind, when I call'd to *Friday*, and bid him go to the Seashore, and see if he could find a Turtle or Tortoise, a thing which we generally got once a Week, for the sake of the Eggs, as well as the Flesh. *Friday* had not been long gone, when he came running back, and flew over my outward Wall, or Fence, like one that felt not the Ground, or the Steps he set his Feet on; and before I had Time to speak to him, he cry'd out to me, *O Master! O Master! O Sor-row! O bad!* What's the Matter, *Friday*? said I; *O yonder there*, says he, *one, two, three Canoe! one, two, three!* By this way of speaking I concluded there were six; but on Enquiry I found there were but three. Well *Friday*, said I, do not be frighted; so I hearten'd him up as well as I could: However, I saw the poor Fellow most terribly scar'd; for nothing ran in his Head but that they were come to look for him, and would cut him in Pieces, and eat him; the poor Fellow trembled so, that I scarce knew what to do with him: I comforted him as well as I could, and told him I was in as much Danger as he, and that they would eat me as well as him. *But*, said I, *Friday*, *we must resolve to fight them: Can you fight*, *Friday*? *Me shoot*, says he, *but there come many great Number*. No matter for that, said I again, our Guns will fright them that we do not kill. So I ask'd him, Whether, if I resolv'd to defend him, he would defend me, and stand my me, and do just as I bade him? He said, *Me die, when you bid die, Master*; so I went and fetch'd a good Dram of Rum, and gave him; for I had been so good an Husband of my Rum, that I had a geat deal left: When he had drank it, I made him take the two Fowl-ing-pieces which we always carry'd, and load them with large Swan shot as big as small Pistol-bullets; then I took

four Musquets, and loaded them with two Slugs, and five small Bullets each; and my two Pistols I loaded with a Brace of Bullets each: I hung my great Sword, as usual, naked by my Side, and gave *Friday* his Hatchet.

When I had thus prepar'd myself, I took my Perspective-glass, and went up to the Side of the Hill, to see what I could discover; and I found quickly, by my Glass, that there were one and twenty Savages, three Prisoners, and three *Canoes*; and that their whole Business seem'd to be the triumphant Banquet upon these three human Bodies; a barbarous Feast indeed, but nothing more than as I had observ'd was usual with them.

I observ'd also, that they were landed, not where they had done when *Friday* made his Escape, but nearer to my Creek, where the Shore was low, and where a thick Wood came close almost down to the Sea: This, with the Abhorrence of the inhuman Errand these Wretches came about, so fill'd me with Indignation, that I came down again to *Friday*, and told him, I was resolv'd to go down to them, and kill them all; and ask'd him if he would stand by me. He was now gotten over his Fright, and his Spirits being a little rais'd with the Dram I had given him, he was very chearful; and told me, as before, *we would die when I bid die.*

In this Fit of Fury, I took first and divided the Arms which I had charg'd, as before, between us: I gave *Friday* one Pistol to stick in his Girdle, and three Guns upon his Shoulder; and I took one Pistol, and the other three, myself; and in this Posture we march'd out; I took a small Bottle of Rum in my Pocket, and gave *Friday* a large Bag with more Powder and Bullet; and as to Orders, I charg'd him to keep close behind me, and not to stir, shoot, or do any thing till I bid him; and in the meanTime, not to speak a Word: In this Posture I fetch'd a Compass to my Right Hand of near a Mile, as well to get over the Creek as to get into the Wood; so that I might come within Shot of them before I could be discover'd, which I had seen by my Glass it was easy to do.

While I was making this March, my former Thoughts returning, I began to abate my Resolution; I do not mean, that I entertain'd any Fear of their Number; for as they were naked, unarm'd Wretches, 'tis certain I was superior

to

to them; nay, though I had been alone: But it occur'd to my Thoughts, what Call, what Occasion, much less, what Necessity, I was in to go and dip my Hands in Blood, to attack People, who had neither done or intended me any Wrong: Who as to me, were innocent, and whose barbarous Customs were their own Disaster, being in them a Token indeed of God's having left them, with the other Nations of that Part of the World, to such Stupidity and to such inhuman Courses; but did not call me to take upon me to be a Judge of their Actions, much less an Executioner of his Justice; that whenever he thought fit, he would take the Cause into his own Hands, and by national Vengeance punish them for national Crimes; but that in the mean Time, it was none of my Business: That it was true, *Friday* might justify it, because he was a declar'd Enemy, and in a State of War with those very particular People, and it was lawful for him to attack them; but I could not say the same with respect to me: These things were so warmly press'd upon my Thoughts all the Way as I went, that I resolv'd I would only go place myself near them, that I might observe their barbarous Feast, and that I would act then as God should direct; but that unless something offer'd that was more a Call to me than yet I knew of, I would not meddle with them.

With this Resolution I entered the Wood, and with all possible Wariness and Silence (*Friday* following close at my Heels,) I march'd till I came to the Skirt of the Wood, on the Side which was next to them; only that one Corner of the Wood lay between me and them: Here I call'd softly to *Friday*, and shewing him a great Tree, which was just at the Corner of the Wood, I bade him go to the Tree, and bring me Word if he could see there plainly what they were doing: He did so, and came immediately back to me, and told me they might be plainly view'd there; that they were all about the Fire, eating the Flesh of one of their Prisoners; and that another lay bound upon the Sand, a little from them, whom he said they would kill next, and which fir'd the very Soul within me. He told me, it was not one of their Nation, but one of the bearded Men whom he had told me of, who came to their Country in the Boat. I was fill'd with Horror at the very naming the white-bearded Man, and, going to the

Tree, I saw plainly, by my Glass, a white Man, who lay upon the Beach of the Sea, with his Hands and his Feet ty'd with Flags, or things like Rushes; and that he was an *European*, and had Clothes on.

There was another Tree, and a little Thicket beyond it, about fifty Yards nearer to them than the Place where I was, which, by going a little Way about, I saw I might come at undiscover'd, and that then I should be within half Shot of them; so I with-held my Passion, tho' I was indeed enrag'd to the highest Degree; and going back about twenty Paces, I got behind some Bushes, which held all the Way till I came to the other Tree, and then I came to a little rising Ground, which gave me a full View of them, at the Distance of about eighty Yards.

I had now not a Moment to lose; for nineteen of the dreadful Wretches, sat upon the Ground all close huddled together, and had just sent the other two to butcher the poor *Christian*; and bring him, perhaps Limb by Limb, to their Fire; and they were stoop'd down to untie the Bands at his Feet. I turn'd to *Friday*; Now, *Friday*, said I, do as I bid thee. *Friday* said, he would. Then, *Friday*, said I, do exactly as you see me do; fail in nothing. So I set down one of the Musquets and the Fowling-piece upon the Ground, and *Friday* did the like by his; and with the other Musquet I took my Aim at the Savages, bidding him do the like. Then asking him if he was ready, he said, Yes. Then fire at them, said I; and the same Moment I fir'd also.

Friday took his Aim so much better than I, that on the Side that he shot, he kill'd two of them, and wounded three more; and on my Side, I kill'd one, and wounded two. They were, you may be sure, in a dreadful Consternation; and all of 'em, who were not hurt, jump'd up upon their Feet immediately, but did not know which Way to run, or which Way to look; for they knew not from whence their Destruction came. *Friday* kept his Eyes close upon me, that as I had bid him, he might observe what I did; so as soon as the first Shot was made, I threw down the Piece, and took up the Fowling-piece, and *Friday* did the like; he sees me cock, and present; he did the same again. Are you ready, *Friday*? said I. Yes, says he. Let fly then, said I, in the Name of God; and with that I fir'd again among the amaz'd Wretches, and

so

so did *Friday*; and as our Pieces were now loaden with what I call'd Swan-shot, or small Pistol Bullets, we found only two drop; but so many were wounded, that they ran about yelling and screaming like mad Creatures, all bloody and miserably wounded, most of them; whereof three more fell quickly after, though not quite dead.

Now, *Friday*, said I, laying down the discharg'd Pieces, and taking up the Musquet, which was yet loaden, Follow me, said I; which he did, with a deal of Courage; upon which I rush'd out of the Wood, and shew'd myself, and *Friday* close at my Foot: As soon as I perceiv'd they saw me, I shouted as loud as I could, and bade *Friday* do so too; and running as fast as I could, *which by the way was not very fast, being loaded with Arms as I was*, I made directly towards the poor Victim, who was, as I said, lying upon the Beach, or Shore, between the Place where they sat and the Sea; the two Butchers, who were just going to work with him, had left him, at the Surprise of our first Fire, and fled in a terrible Fright to the Sea-side, and had jump'd into a *Canoe*, and three more of the rest made the same Way: I turn'd to *Friday*, and bade him step forwards, and fire at them; he understood me immediately, and running about forty Yards to be near them, he shot at them, and I thought he had kill'd them all; for I saw them all fall on an Heap into the Boat; though I saw two of them up again quickly: However, he kill'd two of them, and wounded the third, so that he lay down in the Bottom of the Boat, as if he had been dead.

While my Man *Friday* fir'd at them, I pull'd out my Knife, and cut the Flags that bound the poor Victim; and loosing his Hands and Feet, I lifted him up, and ask'd him in the *Portuguese* Tongue, what he was? He answer'd in *Latin*, *Christianus*; but was so weak and faint, that he could scarce stand, or speak; I took my Bottle out of my Pocket, and gave it him, making Signs that he should drink, which he did; and I gave him a Piece of Bread, which he eat; then I ask'd him, what Countryman he was? And he said, *Espagnole*; and, being a little recover'd, let me know, by all the Signs he could possibly make, how much he was in my Debt for his Deliverance: *Seignior*, said I, with as much *Spanish* as I could make up, we will talk afterwards, but we must

fight now: If you have any Strength left, take this Pistol and Sword, and lay about you: He took them very thankfully, and no sooner had he the Arms in his Hands, but as if they had put new Vigour into him, he flew upon his Murderers like a Fury, and had cut two of them in Pieces in an Instant; for the Truth is, as the whole was a Surprise to them, so the poor Creatures were so much frightened with the Noise of our Pieces, that they fell down for mere Amazement and Fear, and had no more Power to attempt their own Escape, than their Flesh had to resist our Shot; and that was the Case of those five that *Friday* shot in the Boat; for as three of them fell with the Hurt they receiv'd, so the other two fell with the Fright.

I kept my Piece in my Hand still, without firing, being willing to keep my Charge ready, because I had given the *Spaniard* my Pistol and Sword; so I call'd to *Friday*, and bade him run up to the Tree from whence we first fir'd, and fetch the Arms which lay there, that had been discharg'd, which he did with great Swiftnes; and then giving him my Musquet, I sat down myself to load all the rest again, and bade them come to me when they wanted: While I was loading these Pieces, there happen'd a fierce Engagement between the *Spaniard* and one of the Savages, who made at him with one of their great wooden Swords, the same Weapon that was to have kill'd him before, if I had not prevented it: The *Spaniard*, who was as bold and as brave as could be imagin'd, tho' weak, had fought this *Indian* a good while, and had cut him two great Wounds on his Head; but the Savage, being a stout lusty Fellow, closing in with him, had thrown him down (being faint) and was wringing my Sword out of his Hand, when the *Spaniard*, tho' undermost, wisely quitting his Sword, drew the Pistol from his Girdle, shot the Savage through the Body, and kill'd him upon the Spot, before I, who was running to help, could come near him.

Friday, being now left at his Liberty, pursu'd the flying Wretches with no Weapon in his Hand but his Hatchet; and with that he dispatch'd those three, who, as I said before, were wounded at first and fallen, and all the rest he could come up with; and the *Spaniard* coming to me for a Gun, I gave him one of the Fowling-pieces, with which he pursu'd two of the Savages, and wounded them

them both; but as he was not able to run, they both got from him into the Wood, where *Friday* pursu'd them, and kill'd one of them; but the other was too nimble for him; and tho' he was wounded, yet he plung'd into the Sea, and swam with all his Might off to those who were left in the *Canoe*, which three in the *Canoe*, with one wounded who we know not whether he dy'd or no, were all that escap'd our Hands of one and twenty. The Account of the rest is as follows;

- 3 Kill'd at our Shot from the Tree.
- 2 Kill'd at the next Shot.
- 2 Kill'd by *Friday* in the Boat.
- 2 Kill'd by *Ditto*, of those at first wounded.
- 1 Kill'd by *Ditto*, in the Wood.
- 3 Kill'd by the *Spaniard*.
- 4 Kill'd, being found dropt here and there of their Wounds, or kill'd by *Friday* in his Chace of them.
- 4 Escap'd in the Boat, whereof one wounded, if not dead.

21 In all.

Those that were in the *Canoe*, work'd hard to get out of Gun-shot; and tho' *Friday* made two or three Shot at them, I did not find that he hit any of them: *Friday* would fain have had me take one of their *Canoes*, and pursue them; and indeed I was very anxious about their Escape, lest carrying the News home to their People, they should come back, perhaps, with two or three hundred of their *Canoes*, and devour us by mere Multitudes; so I consented to pursue them by Sea; and running to one of their *Canoes*, I jump'd in, and bade *Friday* follow me; but when I was in the *Canoe*, I was surpris'd to find another poor Creature lie there alive, bound Hand and Foot, as the *Spaniard* was, for the Slaughter, and almost dead with Fear, not knowing what the Matter was; for he had not been able to look up over the Side of the Boat, he was tied so hard, Neck and Heels, and had been tied so long, that he had really little Life in him.

I immediately cut the twisted Flags, or Rushes, which they had bound him with, and would have help'd him up; but he could not stand, or speak, but groan'd most piteously, believing, it seems still, that he was only unbound in order to be kill'd.

When *Friday* came to him, I bade him speak to him, and tell him of his Deliverance; and pulling out my Bottle, made him give the poor Wretch a Dram, which, with the News of his being deliver'd, reviv'd him, and he sat up in the Boat; but when *Friday* came to hear him speak, and look'd in his Face, it would have moved any one to Tears, to have seen how *Friday* kiss'd him, embrac'd him, hugg'd him, cry'd, laugh'd, halloo'd, jump'd about, danc'd, sung, then cry'd again, wrung his Hands, beat his own Face and Head, and then sung and jump'd about again, like a distracted Creature: It was a good while, before I could make him speak to me, or tell me what was the Matter, but when he came a little to himself, he told me, that it was his Father.

It was not easy for me to express how it mov'd me, to see what Ecstasy and filial Affection had work'd in this poor Savage, at the Sight of his Father, and of his being deliver'd from Death; nor indeed can I describe half the Extravagancies of his Affection after this; for he went into the Boat and out of the Boat a great many Times: When he went in to him, he would sit down by him, open his Breast, and hold his Father's Head close to his Bosom, half an Hour together, to nourish it: Then he took his Arms and Ankles, which were numb'd and stiff with the Binding, and chafed and rubbed them with his Hands; and I, perceiving what the Case was, give him some Rum out of my Bottle to rub them with, which did them a great deal of Good.

This Action put an End to our Pursuit of the *Canoe* with the other Savages, who were now gotten almost out of Sight; and it was happy for us, that we did not; for it blew so hard within two Hours after, and before they could be gotten a Quarter of their Way, and continued blowing so hard all Night, and that from the Northwest, which was against them, that I could not suppose their Boat could live, or that they ever reach'd to their own Coast.

But

But to return to *Friday*; he was so busy about his Father, that I could not find in my Heart to take him off for some Time: But after I thought I could leave him a little, I call'd him to me, and he came jumping and laughing, and pleas'd to the highest Extreme. Then I ask'd him, if he had given his Father any Bread? He shook his Head, and said, *None: Ugly Dog eat all up self.* So I gave him a Cake of Bread out of a little Pouch I carry'd on Purpose; I also gave him a Dram for himself, but he would not taste it, but carried it to his Father: I had in my Pocket also two or three Bunches of my Raisins, so I gave him a Handful of them for his Father. He had no sooner given his Father these Raisins, but I saw him come out of the Boat and run away as if he had been bewitch'd. He ran at such a Rate (for he was the swiftest Fellow of his Feet that ever I saw) I say, he ran at such a Rate, that he was out of Sight, as it were in a Instant; and tho' I call'd and holloo'd too after him, it was all one; away he went, and in a Quarter of an Hour I saw him come back again, tho' not so fast as he went; and as he came nearer, I found his Pace was slacker, because he had something in his Hand.

When he came up to me, I found he had been quite Home for an earthen Jug, or Pot, to bring his Father some fresh Water; and that he had got two more Cakes or Loaves of Bread. The Bread he gave me, but the Water he carry'd to his Father: However, as I was very thirsty too, I took a little Sup of it: This Water reviv'd his Father more than all the Rum or Spirits I had given him; for he was just fainting with Thirst.

When his Father had drank, I call'd him to know if there was any Water left; he said, Yes; and I bade him give it to the poor *Spaniard*, who was in as much Want of it as his Father; and I sent one of the Cakes, that *Friday* brought, to the *Spaniard*, too, who was indeed very weak, and was reposing himself upon a green Place, under the Shade of a Tree, and whose Limbs were also very stiff, and very much swell'd with the rude Bandage he had been ty'd with: When I saw that upon *Friday's* coming to him with the Water, he sat up and drank, and took the Bread, and began to eat, I went to him, and gave him an Handful of Raisins; he look'd up in my Face with all the Tokens of Gratitude and Thankfulness that could

appear in any Countenance; but was so weak, notwithstanding he had so exerted himself in the Fight, that he could not stand up upon his Feet; he tried to do it two or three Times, but was really not able, his Ankles were so swell'd and so painful to him; so I bade him sit still, and caus'd *Friday* to rub his Ankles, and bathe them with Rum, as he had done his Father's.

I observ'd the poor affectionate Creature every two Minutes, or perhaps less, all the while he was here, turn'd his Head about, to see if his Father was in the same Place and Posture as he left him sitting; and at last he found he was not to be seen; at which he started up, and without speaking a Word, flew with that Swiftness to him, that one could scarce perceive his Feet to touch the Ground as he went: But when he came, he only found he had laid himself down to ease his Limbs: So *Friday* came back to me presently, and I then spoke to the *Spaniard* to let *Friday* help him up, if he could, and lead him to the Boat, and then he should carry him to our Dwelling, where I would take care of him: But *Friday*, a lusty young Fellow, took the *Spaniard* quite up upon his Back, and carried him away to the Boat, and set him down softly upon the Side or Gunnel of the *Canoe*, with his Feet in the Inside of it, and then lifted them quite in, and set him close to his Father, and presently stepping out again, launch'd the Boat off, and paddled it along the Shore faster than I could walk, tho' the Wind blew pretty hard too; so he brought them both safe into our Creek; and leaving them in the Boat, runs away to fetch the other *Canoe*: As he pass'd me, I spoke to him, and ask'd him, whither he went? He told me, *Go, fetch more Boat*; so away he went, like the Wind; for sure never Man or Horse ran like him, and he had the other *Canoe* in the Creek, almost as soon as I got to it by Land; so he waded me over, and then went to help our new Guests out of the Boat, which he did; but they were neither of them able to walk; so that poor *Friday* knew not what to do.

To remedy this, I went to work in my Thought, and calling to *Friday* to bid them sit down on the Bank while he came to me, I soon made a kind of Handbarrow to lay them on, and *Friday* and I carried them up both together upon it between us: But when we got them

them to the Outside of our Wall or Fortification, we were at a worse Loss than before; for it was impossible to get them over; and I was resolv'd not to break it down: So I set to work again; and *Friday* and I, in about two Hours Time, made a very handsome Tent, cover'd with old Sails, and above that with Boughs of Trees, being in the Space without our outward Fence, and between that and the Grove of young Wood which I had planted: And here we made two Beds of such things as I had; *viz.* of good Rice-straw, with Blankets laid upon it to lie on, and another to cover them on each Bed.

My Island was now peopled, and I thought myself very rich in Subjects; and it was a merry Reflection which I frequently made, how like a King I look'd: First of all the whole Country was my own mere Property; so that I had an undoubted Right of Dominion. *zdy*, My People were perfectly subjected: I was absolute Lord and Lawgiver; they all ow'd their Lives to me, and were ready to lay down their Lives, *if there had been Occasion for it*, for me: It was remarkable too, I had but three Subjects, and they were of three different Religions. My Man *Friday* was a Protestant; his Father a Pagan and a Canibal; and the *Spaniard* was a Papist: However, I allow'd Liberty of Conscience throughout my Dominions: But this by the way.

As soon as I had secur'd my two weak rescu'd Prisoners, and given them Shelter, and a Place to rest them upon, I began to think of making some Provision for them: And the first thing I did, I order'd *Friday* to take a yearling Goat, betwixt a Kid and a Goat, out of my particular Flock, to be kill'd: Then I cut off the hinder Quarter, and, chopping it into small Pieces, I set *Friday* to work, to boiling and stewing, and made them a very good Dish, I assure you, of Flesh and Broth; having put some Barley and Rice also, into the Broth; and as I cook'd it without Doors (for I made no Fire within my inner Wall) so I carried it all into the new Tent; and having set a Table there for them, I sat down and eat my Dinner also with them; and, as well as I could, cheer'd them and encouraged them, *Friday* being my Interpreter, especially to his Father, and indeed to the *Spaniard* too; for the *Spaniard* spoke the Language of the *Savages* pretty well.

After we had din'd, or rather supp'd, I order'd *Friday* to take one of the *Canoes*, and go and fetch our Musquets and other Fire-arms, which for Want of Time we had left upon the Place of Battle; and the next Day I order'd him to go and bury the dead Bodies of the Savages, which lay open to the Sun, and would presently be offensive; and I also order'd him to bury the horrid Remains of their barbarous Feast, which I knew were pretty much, and which I could not think of doing myself; nay, I could not bear to see them, if I went that Way: All which he punctually perform'd, and defac'd the very Appearance of the *Savages* being there; so that when I went again, I could scarce know where it was, otherwise than by the Corner of the Wood pointing to the Place.

I then began to enter into a little Conversation with my two new Subjects; and first I set *Friday* to enquire of his Father, what he thought of the Escape of the *Savages* in that *Canoe*, and whether he might expect a Return of them with a Power too great for us to resist? His first Opinion was, that the *Savages* in the Boat never could live out the Storm, which blew that Night they went off, but must of Necessity be drown'd or driven South to those other Shores, where they were as sure to be devour'd, as they were to be drown'd if they were cast away; but as to what they would do if they came safe on Shore, he said, he knew not; but it was his Opinion, that they were so dreadfully frighted with the Manner of being attack'd, the Noise, and the Fire, that he believ'd they would tell their People they were all kill'd by Thunder and Lightning, and not by the Hand of Man; and that the two which appear'd (*viz. Friday and I*) were two heavenly Spirits or Furies come down to destroy them, and not Men with Weapons. This, he said, he knew, because he heard them all cry out so in their Language to one another; for it was impossible to them, to conceive that a Man should dart Fire, and speak Thunder, and kill at a Distance, without lifting up the Hand, as was done now. And this old Savage was in the right, for, as I understood since by other Hands, the *Savages* of that Part never attempted to go over to the Island afterwards. They were so terrify'd with the Accounts given by those four Men (or it seems they did escape the Sea) that they believ'd,
 whoever

whoever went to that enchanted Island, would be destroyed with Fire from the Gods.

This, however, I knew not, and therefore was under continual Apprehensions for a good while, and kept always upon my Guard, I and all my Army; for as we were now four of us, I would have ventured upon an hundred of them fairly in the open Field at any Time.

In a little Time however, no more *Canoes* appearing, the Fear of their coming wore off, and I began to take my former Thoughts of a Voyage to the Main into Consideration, being likewise assur'd by *Friday's* Father, that I might depend upon good Usage from their Nation on his Account, if I would go.

But my Thoughts were a little suspended, when I had a serious Discourse with the *Spaniard*, and when I understood, that there were sixteen more of his Countrymen and *Portuguese*, who having been cast away, and made their Escape to that Side, liv'd there at Peace indeed with the Savages, but were very sore put to it for Necessaries, and indeed for Life: I ask'd him all the Particulars of their Voyage, and found they were a *Spanish* Ship, bound from the *Rio de la Plata*, to the *Havanna*, being directed to leave their Loading there, which was chiefly Hides and Silver, and to bring back what *European* Goods they could meet with there; that they had five *Portuguese* Seamen on board, whom they took out of another Wreck; that five of their own Men were drown'd when first the Ship was lost; and that these escap'd thro' infinite Dangers and Hazards, and arriv'd almost starv'd on the *Canibal* Coast, where they expected to have been devour'd every Moment.

He told me, they had some Arms with them, but they were perfectly useless, for that they had neither Powder or Ball, the Washing of the Sea having spoil'd all their Powder, but a little which they us'd at their first Landing to provide themselves some Food.

I ask'd him what he thought would become of them there; and if they had form'd no Design of making any Escape? He said, they had many Consultations about it; but that having neither Vessel, nor Tools to build one, or Provisions of any Kind, their Counsels always ended in Tears and Despair.

I ask'd him how he thought they would receive a Proposal from me, which might tend towards an Escape; and whether, if they were all here, it might not be done? I told him with Freedom, I fear'd mostly their Treachery and ill Usage of me, if I put my Life in their Hands; for that Gratitude was no inherent Virtue in the Nature of Man; nor did Men always square their Dealings by the Obligations they had receiv'd, so much as they did by the Advantages they expected: I told him, it would be very hard, that I should be the Instrument of their Deliverance, and that they should afterwards make me their Prisoner in *New Spain*, where an *Englishman* was certain to be made a Sacrifice, what Necessity, or what Accident soever, brought him thither: And that I had rather be deliver'd up to the *Savages*, and be devour'd alive, than fall into the merciless Claws of the Priests, and be carried into the *Inquisition*. I added, that otherwise I was persuad-ed, if they were all here, we might, with so many Hands, build a Bark large enough to carry us all away either to the *Brazils* Southward, or to the Islands or *Spanish* Coast Northward: But that if in Requital they should, when I had put Weapons into their Hands, carry me by Force among their own People, I might be ill us'd for my Kindness to them, and make my Case worse than it was before.

He answer'd with a great deal of Candour and Ingenuity, that their Condition was so miserable, and they were so sensible of it; that he believ'd they would abhor the Thought of using any Man unkindly that should contribute to their Deliverance; and that, if I pleas'd, he would go to them with the old Man, and discourse with them about it, and return again, and bring me their Answer: That he would make Conditions with them upon their solemn Oath, that they would be absolutely under my Leading, as their Commander and Captain; and that they should swear upon the Holy Sacraments and Gospel, to be true to me, and to go to such Christian Country as I should agree to, and no other; and to be directed wholly and absolutely by my Orders, till they were landed safely in such Country as I intended; and that he would bring a Contract from them under their Hands for that Purpose.

Then he told me, he would first swear to me himself, that he would never stir from me as long as he liv'd, till
I gave

I gave him Order; and that he would take my Side to the last Drop of Blood, if there should happen the least Breach of Faith among his Countrymen.

He told me, they were all of them very civil honest Men, and they were under the greatest Distress imaginable, having neither Weapons or Clothes, nor any Food, but at the Mercy and Discretion of the *Savages*; out of all Hopes of ever returning to their own Country; and that he was sure, if I would undertake their Relief, they would live and die by me.

Upon these Assurances, I resolv'd to venture to relieve them, if possible, and to send the old *Savage* and this *Spaniard* over to them to treat: But when he had gotten all things in Readiness to go, the *Spaniard* himself started an Objection, which had so much Prudence in it on one hand, and so much Sincerity on the other hand, that I could not but be very well satisfied in it; and, by his Advice, put off the Deliverance of his Comrades for at least half a Year. The Case was thus:

He had been with us now about a Month; during which Time I had let him see in what Manner I had provided, with the Assistance of Providence, for my Support; and he saw evidently what Stock of Corn and Rice I had lain up; which, as it was more than sufficient for myself, so it was not sufficient, at least, without good Husbandry, for my Family, now it was increas'd to Number four: But much less would it be sufficient, if his Countrymen, who were, as he said, fourteen still alive, should come over; and least of all would it be sufficient to victual our Vessel, if we should build one, for a Voyage to any of the Christian Colonies of *America*. So he told me, he thought it would be more adviseable, to let him and the other two dig and cultivate some more Land, as much as I could spare Seed to sow; and that we should wait another Harvest, that we might have a Supply of Corn for his Countrymen when they should come; for Want might be a Temptation to them to disagree, or not to think themselves deliver'd, otherwise than out of one Difficulty into another: You know, says he, the Children of *Israel*, tho' they rejoiced at first at their being deliver'd out of *Egypt*, yet rebelled even against God himself,

that

that deliver'd them, when they came to want Bread in the Wilderness.

His Caution was so seasonable, and his Advice so good, that I could not but be very well pleas'd with his Proposal, as well as I was satisfy'd with his Fidelity: So we fell to digging all four of us, as well as the wooden Tools we were furnish'd with permitted; and in about a Month's Time, by the End of which it was Seed Time, we had gotten as much Land cur'd and trimm'd up as we sow'd twenty-two Bushels of Barley on, and sixteen Jars of Rice, which was, in short, all the Seed we had to spare; nor indeed did we leave ourselves Barley sufficient for our own Food for the six Months that we had to expect our Crop, that is to say, reckoning from the Time we set our Seed aside for sowing; for it is not to be supposed it is six Months in the Ground in that Country.

Having now Society enough, and our Number being sufficient to put us out of Fear of the Savages, if they had come, unless their Number had been very great, we went freely all over the Island, where-ever we found Occasion; and as here we had our Escape or Deliverance upon our Thoughts, it was impossible, at least for me, to have the Means of it out of mine; to this Purpose, I mark'd out several Trees, which I thought fit for our Work, and I set *Friday* and his Father to cutting them down; and then I caus'd the *Spaniard*, to whom I imparted my Thoughts on that Affair, to oversee and direct their Work: I shew'd them with what indefatigable Pains I had hew'd a large Tree into single Planks, and I caus'd them to do the like till they had made about a dozen large Planks of good Oak, near two Feet broad, thirty-five Feet long, and from two Inches to four Inches thick: What prodigious Labour it took up, any one may imagine.

At the same Time I contriv'd to increase my little Flock of tame Goats as much as I could; and to this Purpose I made *Friday* and the *Spaniard* go out one Day, and myself, with *Friday*, the next Day, for we took our Turns: And by this Means we got about twenty young Kids to breed up with the rest; for whenever we shot the Dam, we sav'd the Kids, and added them to our Flock: But above all, the Season for curing the Grapes coming on, I caus'd such a prodigious Quantity to be hung up in the
Sun,

Sun, that I believe, had we been at *Alicant*, where the Raisins of the Sun are cur'd, we should have fill'd sixty or eighty Barrels; and these, with our Bread, was a great Part of our Food, and very good living too, I assure you; for it is an exceeding nourishing Food.

It was now Harvest, and our Crop in good Order; it was not the most plentiful Increase I had seen in the Island, but, however, it was enough to answer our End; for from twenty-two Bushels of Barley we brought in and thresh'd out above two hundred and twenty Bushels, and the like in Proportion of the Rice, which was Store enough for our Food to the next Harvest, tho' all the sixteen *Spaniards* had been on Shore with me; or, if we had been ready for a Voyage, it would very plentifully have victuall'd our Ship, to have carry'd us to any Part of the World, *that is to say*, of *America*. When he had thus hous'd and secur'd our Magazine of Corn, we fell to work to make more Wicker-work; *viz.* great Baskets, in which we kept it; and the *Spaniard* was very handy and dextrous at this Part, and often blam'd me, that I did not make some things for Defence, of this Kind of Work; but I saw no Need of it: And now having a full Supply of Food for all the Guests expected, I gave the *Spaniard* Leave to go over to the Main, to see what he could do with those he left behind him there: I gave him a strict Charge in writing not to bring any Man with him, who would not first swear in the Presence of himself and of the old Savage, that he would no Way injure, fight with, or attack the Person he should find in the Island, who was so kind to send for them in order to their Deliverance; but that they would stand by and defend him against all such Attempts; and where-ever they went, would be entirely under, and subjected to his Command; and that this should be put in Writing, and sign'd with their Hands: How we were to have this done, when I knew they had neither Pen or Ink, that indeed, was a Question which we never ask'd.

Under these Instructions, the *Spaniard*, and the old Savage (the Father of *Friday*) went away in one of the *Canoes*, which they might be said to come in, or rather were brought in, when they came as Prisoners to be devoured by the Savages.

I gave

I gave each of them a Musquet with a Firelock on it, and about eight Charges of Powder and Ball, charging them to be very good Husbands of both, and not to use either of them but upon urgent Occasion.

This was a chearful Work, being the first Measures us'd by me in View of my Deliverance for now 27 Years and some Days; I gave them Provisions of Bread, and of dry'd Grapes, sufficient for themselves for many Days, and sufficient for their Countrymen for about eight Days Time; and wishing them a good Voyage, I let them go, agreeing with them about a Signal they should hang out at their Return, by which I should know them again, when they came back, at a Distance, before they came on Shore.

They went away with a fair Gale on the Day that the Moon was at the Full; by my Account in the Month of *October*; but as for the exact Reckoning of Days, after I had once lost it, I could never recover it again; nor had I kept even the Number of Years so punctually, as to be sure that I was right, though, as it prov'd, when I afterwards examin'd my Account, I found I had kept a true Reckoning of Years.

It was no less than eight Days I waited for them, when a strange and unforeseen Accident interven'd, of which the like has not, perhaps, been heard of in History. I was fast asleep in my Hutch one Morning, when my Man *Friday* came running in to me, and call'd aloud, *Master, Master, they are come, they are come.*

I jump'd up, and, regardless of Danger, I went out as soon as I could get my Clothes on, through my little Grove, which, (by the way) was by this Time grown to be a very thick Wood: I say, regardless of Danger, I went without my Arms, which was not my Custom to do; but I was surpris'd, when turning my Eyes to the Sea, I presently saw a Boat at about a League and an half's Distance, standing in for the Shore, with a *Shoulder-of-mutton Sail*, as they call it, and the Wind blowing pretty fair to bring them in: Also I observ'd presently, that they did not come from that Side which the Shore lay on, but from the Southermost End of the Island: Upon this I call'd *Friday* in, and bid him lie close, for these were not the People we look'd for, and that we did not know yet whether they were Friends or Enemies.

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*An English Ship comes to Robinson Crusoe
Island.*

In the next Place, I went in to fetch my Perspective-glass, to see what I could make of them; and having taken the Ladder out, I climb'd up to the Top of the Hill, as I us'd to do when I was apprehensive of any thing, and to take my View the plainer without being discover'd.

I had scarce set my Foot on the Hill, when my Eye plainly discover'd a Ship lying at an Anchor, at about two Leagues and a half's Distance from me, S. S. E. but not above a League and an half from the Shore. By my Observation it appear'd plainly to be an *English* Ship, and the Boat appear'd to be an *English* Long-boat.

I cannot express the Confusion I was in, though the Joy of seeing a Ship, and one whom I had Reason to believe was mann'd by my own Countrymen, and consequently Friends, was such as I cannot describe; but yet I had some secret Doubts hung about me, I cannot tell from whence they came, bidding me keep upon my Guard. In the first Place, it occur'd to me to consider what Business an *English* Ship could have in that Part of the World; since it was not the Way to or from any Part of the World where the *English* had any Traffick; and I knew there had been no Storms to drive them in there, as in Distress; and that if they were *English* really, it was most probable, that they were here upon no good Design; and that I had better continue as I was, than fall into the Hands of Thieves and Murderers.

Let no Man despise the secret Hints and Notices of Danger, which sometimes are given him when he may think there is no Possibility of its being real. That such Hints and Notices are given us, I believe few that have made any Observations of things can deny; that they are certain Discoveries of an invisible World, and a Converse of Spirits, we cannot doubt; and if the Tendency of them seems to be to warn us of Danger, why should we not suppose they are from some friendly Agent (whether supreme, or inferior and subordinate, is not the Question) and that they are given for our Good?

The present Question abundantly confirms me in the Justice of this Reasoning; for had I not been made cautious by this secret Admonition, come it from whence 'it will,

will, I had been undone inevitably, and in a far worse Condition than before, as you will see presently.

I had not kept myself long in this Posture, but I saw the Boat drew near the Shore, as if they look'd for a Creek to thrust in at for the Convenience of landing; however, as they did not come quite far enough, they did not see the little Inlet where I formerly landed my Rafts, but run their Boat on Shore upon the Beach, at about half a Mile from me, which was very happy for me; for otherwise they would have landed just, as I may say, at my Door, and would have soon beaten me out of my Castle, and, perhaps, have plunder'd me of all I had.

When they were on Shore, I was fully satisfy'd they were *Englishmen*, at least most of them; one or two I thought were *Dutch*, but it did not prove so: There were in all eleven Men, whereof three of them I found were unarm'd, and (as I thought) bound; and when the first four or five of them were jump'd on Shore, they took those three out of the Boat as Prisoners: One of the three I could perceive using the most passionate Gestures of Intreaty, Affliction, and Despair, even to a Kind of Extravagance; the other two, I could perceive lifted up their Hands sometimes, and appear'd concern'd indeed, but not to such a Degree as the first.

I was perfectly confounded at the Sight, and knew not what the Meaning of it should be; *Friday* call'd out to me in *English*, as well as he could, *O Master! You see English Mans eat Prisoners as well as Savage Mans.* Why, said I, *Friday*, do you think they are going to eat them then? *Yes, says Friday, they will eat them.* No, no, said I, *Friday*; I am afraid they will murder them indeed; but you may be sure they will not eat them.

All this while I had no Thought of what the Matter really was, but stood trembling with the Horror of the Sight, expecting every Moment when the three Prisoners should be kill'd; nay, once I saw one of the Villains lift up his Arm with a great Cutlace (as the Seamen call it) or Sword, to strike one of the poor Men; and I expected to see him fall every Moment, at which all the Blood in my Body seem'd to run chill in my Veins.

I wish'd

I wish'd heartily now for our *Spaniard*, and the Savage that was gone with him; or that I had any Way to have come undiscover'd within Shot of them, that I might have rescu'd the three Men; for I saw no Fire-arms they had among them; but it fell out to my Mind another Way.

After I had observ'd the outrageous Usage of the three Men by the insolent Seamen, I observ'd the Fellows ran scattering about the Land, as if they wanted to see the Country: I observ'd also, that the three other Men had Liberty to go where they pleas'd; but they sat down all three upon the Ground very penfive, and look'd like Men in Despair.

This put me in Mind of the first Time when I came on Shore, and began to look about me; how I gave myself over for lost, how wildly I look'd round me, what dreadful Apprehensions I had, and how I lodg'd in the Tree all Night for fear of being devour'd by wild Beasts.

As I knew nothing that Night of the Supply I was to receive by the providential Driving of the Ship nearer the Land, by the Storms and Tide, by which I have since been so long nourish'd and supported; so these three poor desolate Men knew nothing how certain of Deliverance and Supply they were, how near it was to them, and how effectually and really they were in a Condition of Safety, at the same Time they thought themselves lost, and their Case desperate.

So little do we see before us in the World, and so much Reason have we to depend chearfully upon the great Maker of the World, that he does not leave his Creatures so absolutely destitute, but that in the worst Circumstances they have always something to be thankful for, and sometimes are nearer their Deliverance than they imagine; nay, are even brought to their Deliverance by the Means by which they seem to be brought to their Destruction.

It was just at the Top of High-water when these People come on Shore, and while partly they stood parlying with the Prisoners they brought, and partly while they rambled about to see what Kind of Place they were in, they had carelessly staid till the Tide was spent, and the Water was ebb'd considerably away, leaving their Boat a-ground.

They

They had left two Men in the Boat, who, as I found afterwards, having drank a little too much Brandy, fell asleep; however, one of them waking sooner than the other, and finding the Boat too fast a-ground for him to stir it, halloo'd for the rest who were straggling about, upon which they all soon came to the Boat; but it was past all their Strength to launch her, the Boat being very heavy, and the Shore on that Side being a soft oufy Sand, almost like a Quicksand.

In this Condition, like true Seamen, who are, perhaps, the least of all Mankind, given to Forethought, they gave it over, and away they stroll'd about the Country again; and I heard one of them say aloud to another (calling them off from the Boat;) *Why, let her alone, Jack, can't ye? she'll float next Tide:* By which I was fully confirm'd in the main Enquiry, of what Countrymen they were.

All this while I kept myself close, not once daring to stir out of my Castle, any farther than to my Place of Observation, near the Top of the Hill; and very glad I was, to think how well it was fortified: I knew it was no less than ten Hours before the Boat could be on float again, and by that Time it would be dark, and I might be more at Liberty to see their Motions, and to hear their Discourse, if they had any.

In the mean Time I fitted myself up for a Battle, as before, tho' with more Caution, knowing I had to do with another kind of Enemy than I had at first: I order'd *Friday* also, whom I had made an excellent Marksman with his Gun, to load himself with Arms: I took myself two Fowling-pieces, and I gave him three Musquets: My Figure, indeed, was very fierce; I had my formidable Goat-skin Coat on, with the great Cap I mentioned, a naked Sword, two Pistols in my Belt, and a Gun upon each Shoulder.

It was my Design, as I said above, not to have made any Attempt till it was dark; but about two o'Clock, being the Heat of the Day, I found that in short they were all gone straggling into the Woods, and, as I thought, were all laid down to sleep: The three poor distressed Men, too anxious for their Condition to get any Sleep, were however set down under the Shelter of a great Tree, at about a Quarter of a Mile from me, and, as I thought, out Sight of any of the rest.

Upon

Upon this I resolv'd to discover myself to them, and learn something of their Condition: Immediately I march'd in the Figure above, my Man *Friday* at a good Distance behind me, as formidable for his Arms, as I, but not making quite so staring a *Spectre-like* Figure as I did.

I came as near them undiscover'd as I could, and then, before any of them saw me, I called aloud to them in *Spanish*, *What are ye, Gentlemen?*

They started up at the Noise, but were ten Times more confounded when they saw me, and the uncouth Figure that I made: They made no Answer at all, but I thought I perceiv'd them just going to fly from me, when I spoke to them in *English*: Gentlemen, said I, do not be surpris'd at me; perhaps you may have a Friend near you, when you did not expect it: He must be sent directly from Heaven then, *said one of them very gravely to me, and pulling off his Hat at the same Time*, for our Condition is past the Help of Man. All Help is from Heaven, Sir, said I: But can you put a Stranger in the Way how to help you? For you seem to me to be in some great Distress: I saw you when you landed; and when you seem'd to make Application to the Brutes that came with you, I saw one of them lift up his Sword to kill you.

The poor Man, with Tears running down his Face, and trembling, looking like one astonish'd, return'd, *Am I talking to God or Man? Is it a real Man, or an Angel?* Be in no Fear about that, Sir, said I: If God had sent an Angel to relieve you, he would have come better cloth'd, and arm'd after another Manner, than you see me in; pray lay aside your Fears; I am a Man, an *Englishman*, and dispos'd to assist you, you see; I have one Servant only; we have Arms and Ammunition; tell us freely, Can we serve you?—What is your Case?

Our Case, said he, Sir, is too long to tell you, while our Murderers are so near; but, in short, Sir, I was Commander of that Ship, my Men having mutiny'd against me, they have been hardly prevail'd on not to murder me, and at last have set me on Shore in this desolate Place, with these two Men with me, one my Mate, the other a Passenger, where we expected to perish, believing the Place to be uninhabited, and know not yet what to think of it.

Where are those Brutes, your Enemies? said I; do
you

you know where they are gone? *There they are, Sir,* said he, pointing to a Thicket of Trees; *my Heart trembles for fear they have seen us, and heard you speak; if they have, they will certainly murder us all.*

Have they any Fire-arms? said I: He answer'd they had only two Pieces, and one which they left in the Boat. Well then, said I, leave the rest to me; I see they are all asleep; it is an easy thing to kill them all; but shall we rather take them Prisoners? He told me there were two desperate Villains among them, that it was scarce safe to shew any Mercy to; but if they were secur'd, he believ'd all the rest would return to their Duty: I ask'd him, which they were? He told me, he could not at that Distance describe them; but he would obey my Orders in any thing I would direct: Well, said I, let us retreat out of their View or Hearing, lest they awake, and we will resolve farther; so they willingly went back with me, till the Woods cover'd us from them.

Look you, Sir, said I, if I venture upon your Deliverance, are you willing to make two Conditions with me? He anticipated my Proposals, by telling me, that both he and the Ship, if recover'd, should be wholly directed and commanded by me in every thing; and if the Ship was not recover'd, he would live and die with me in what Part of the World soever I would send him; and the two other Men said the same.

Well, said I, *my Conditions are but two:* 1. That while you stay on this Island with me, you will not pretend to any Authority here; and if I put Arms into your Hands, you will upon all Occasions give them up to me, and do no Prejudice to me or mine, upon this Island, and in the mean Time be govern'd by my Orders.

2. That if the Ship is or may be recover'd, you will carry me and my Man to *England* Passage free.

He gave me all the Assurance that the Invention and Faith of a Man could devise, that he would comply with these most reasonable Demands, and besides would owe his Life to me, and acknowledge it upon all Occasions as long as he liv'd.

Well then, said I, here are three Musquets for you, with Powder and Ball; tell me next what you think is proper to be done: He shew'd all the Testimony of his
Gratitude

Gratitude that he was able; but offered to be wholly guided by me: I told him, I thought it was hard venturing any thing, but the best Method I could think of, was to fire upon them at once, as they lay; and if any were not kill'd at the first Volley, and offered to submit, we might save them, and so put it wholly upon God's Providence to direct the Shot.

He said very modestly, that he was loth to kill them, if he could help it; but that those two were incorrigible Villains, and had been the Authors of all the Mutiny in the Ship; and if they escaped, we should be undone still; for they would go on board, and bring the whole Ship's Company, and destroy us all: *Well then,* said I, *Necessity legitimates my Advice; for it is the only Way to save our Lives.* However, seeing him still cautious of shedding Blood, I told him, they should go themselves, and manage as they found convenient.

In the Middle of this Discourse we heard some of them awake, and soon after we saw two of them on their Feet: I ask'd him, if either of them were the Men, who, he had said, were the Heads of the Mutiny? He said, *No.* Well then, said I, you may let them escape, and Providence seems to have waken'd them on purpose to save themselves: Now, said I, if the rest escape you, *it is your Fault.*

Animated with this, he took the Musquet I had given him in his Hand, and Pistol in his Belt, and his two Comrades with him, with each Man a Piece in his Hand: The two Men, who were with him, going first, made some Noise, at which one of the Seamen, who was awake, turned about, and, seeing them coming, cried out to the rest; but it was too late then; for the Moment he cried out, they fir'd, *I mean the two Men,* the Captain wisely reserving his own Piece: They had so well aimed their Shot at the Men they knew, that one of them was killed on the Spot, and the other very much wounded; but not being dead, he started up upon his Feet, and called eagerly for Help to the other; but the Captain, stepping to him, told him it was too late to cry for Help; he should call upon God to forgive his Villainy; and with that Word knock'd him down with the Stock of his Musquet; so that he never spoke more: There were three more in the Company, and one of them was also slightly wounded:

By this Time I was come; and when they saw their Danger, and that it was in vain to resist, they begg'd for Mercy: The Captain told them, he would spare their Lives, if they would give him any Assurance of their Abhorrence of the Treachery they had been guilty of, and would swear to be faithful to him in recovering the Ship, and afterwards in carrying her back to *Jamaica*, from whence they came: They gave him all the Protestations of their Sincerity that could be desired, and he was willing to believe them, and spare their Lives, which I was not against; only I obliged him to keep them bound Hand and Foot while they were upon the Island.

While this was doing, I sent *Friday* with the Captain's Mate to the Boat, with Orders to secure her, and bring away the Oars and Sail, which they did; and by and by, three straggling Men, that were (happily for them) parted from the rest, came back upon hearing the Guns fired; and seeing their Captain, who before was their Prisoner, now their Conqueror, they submitted to be bound also, and so our Victory was complete.

It now remained, that the Captain and I should enquire into one another's Circumstances: I began first, and told him my whole History, which he heard with an Attention even to Amazement, and particularly at the wonderful Manner of my being furnish'd with Provisions and Ammunition; and indeed, as my Story is a whole Collection of Wonders, it affected him deeply; but when he reflected from thence upon himself, and how I seem'd to have been preserv'd there on purpose to save his Life, the Tears ran down his Face, and he could not speak a Word more.

After this Communication was at an End, I carried him, and his two Men, into my Apartments, leading them in just where I came out, *viz.* at the Top of the House; where I refresh'd them with such Provisions as I had, and shew'd them all the Contrivances I had made, during my long, long inhabiting that Place.

All I shew'd them, all I said to them, was perfectly amazing; but, above all, the Captain admir'd my Fortification; and how perfectly I had conceal'd my Retreat with a Grove of Trees, which, having now been planted near twenty Years, and the Trees growing much faster than in *England*, was become a little Wood, and so thick,

thick, that it was unpassable in any Part of it, but at that one Side, where I had reserved my little winding Passage into it: This I told him was my Castle, and my Residence; but that I had a Seat in the Country, as most Princes have, whither I could retreat upon Occasion, and I would shew him that too another Time; but at present our Business was to consider, how to recover the Ship: He agreed with me as to that; but told me, he was perfectly at a Loss what Measures to take; for that there were still six and twenty Hands on board, who having entered into a cursed Conspiracy, by which they had all forfeited their Lives to the Law, would be harden'd in it now by Desperation; and would carry it on, knowing that if they were reduced, they should be brought to the Gallows as soon as they came to *England*, or to any of the *English* Colonies; and that therefore there would be no attacking them with so small a Number as we were.

I mused for some Time upon what he had said, and found it was a very rational Conclusion, and that therefore something was to be resolved on very speedily, as well to draw the Men on board into some Snare for their Surprise, as to prevent their landing upon us, and destroying us: Upon this it presently occur'd to me, that in a little while, the Ship's Crew, wondering what was become of their Comrades, and of the Boat, would certainly come on Shore in their other Boat to see for them; and that then perhaps they might come armed, and be too strong for us: This he allowed, was rational.

Upon this I told him, the first thing we had to do, was to stave the Boat, which lay upon the Beach, so that they might not carry her off; and, taking every thing out of her, leave her so far useless as not to be fit to swim; accordingly we went on board, took the Arms which were left on board, out of her, and whatever else we found there, which was a Bottle of Brandy, and another of Rum, a few Biscuit-cakes, an Horn of Powder, and a great Lump of Sugar, in a Piece of Canvas; the Sugar was five or six Pounds; all which was very welcome to me, especially the Brandy and Sugar, of which I had had none left for many Years.

When we had carried all these things on Shore (the Oars, Mast, Sail, and Rudder of the Boat, were carried

away before, as above) we knock'd a great Hole in her Bottom, that if they had come strong enough to master us, yet they could not carry off the Boat.

Indeed it was not much in my Thoughts, that we could be capable to recover the Ship; but my View was, that if they went away without the Boat, I did not much question to make her fit again to carry us away to the *Leeward Islands*, and call upon our Friends the *Spaniards* in my Way, for I had them still in my Thoughts.

While we were thus preparing our Designs, and had first, by main Strength, heav'd the Boat up upon the Beach, so high that the Tide would not float her off at high-waterMark; and, besides, had broken an Hole in her Bottom, too big to be quickly stopp'd, and were sat down musing what we should do; we heard the Ship fire a Gun, and saw her make a Waft with her Ancient, as a Signal for the Boat to come on board; but no Boat stir'd; and they fir'd several Times, making other Signals for the Boat.

At last, when all their Signals and Firings prov'd fruitless, and they found the Boat did not stir, we saw them (by the Help of our Glasses) hoist another Boat out, and row towards the Shore; and we found as they approach'd, that there were no less than ten Men in her, and that they had Fire arms with them.

As the Ship lay almost two Leagues from the Shore, we had a full View of them as they came, and a plain Sight of the Men, even of their Faces; because the Tide having set them a little to the East of the other Boat, they rowed up under Shore, to come to the same Place, where the other had landed, and where the Boat lay.

By this Means, I say, we had a full View of them, and the Captain knew the Persons and Characters of all the Men in the Boat; of whom he said that there were three very honest Fellows, who, he was sure, were led into this Conspiracy by the rest, being overpower'd and frighted.

But that for the Boatswain, who, it seems, was the chief Officer among them, and all the rest, they were as outrageous as any of the Ship's Crew; and were, no doubt, made desperate in their new Enterprize; and terribly apprehensive he was, that they would be too powerful for us.

I smil'd

I smil'd at him, and told him, that Men in our Circumstances were past the Operations of Fear: That seeing almost every Condition that could be, was better than that we were suppos'd to be in, we ought to expect, that the Consequence, whether Death or Life, would be sure to be a Deliverance; I ask'd him, what he thought of the Circumstances of my Life: And whether a Deliverance were not worth venturing for. And, where, Sir, said I, is your Belief of my being preserv'd here on Purpose to save your Life, which elevated you a little while ago? For my Part, said I, there seems to be but one thing amiss in all the Prospect of it. *What's that?* says he. Why, said I, 'tis that, as you say, there are three or four honest Fellows among them, which should be spar'd; had they been all of the wicked Part of the Crew, I should have thought God's Providence had singled them out to deliver them into your Hands; for depend upon it, every Man of them that comes ashore, are our own, and shall die or live, as they behave to us.

As I spoke this with a rais'd Voice, and chearful Countenance, I found it greatly encourag'd him; so we set vigorously to our Business: We had, upon the first Appearance of the Boat's coming from the Ship, consider'd of separating our Prisoners, and had indeed secur'd them effectually.

Two of them, of whom the Captain was less assur'd than ordinary, I sent with *Friday*, and one of the three (deliver'd Men) to my Cave, where they were remote enough, and out of Danger of being heard or discover'd, or of finding their Way out of the Woods, if they could have deliver'd themselves: Here they left 'em bound, but gave 'em Provisions, and promis'd 'em, if they continued there quietly to give 'em their Liberty in a Day or two; but that if they attempted their Escape, they should be but to Death without Mercy. They promis'd faithfully to bear their Confinement with Patience, and were very thankful, that they had such good Usage as to have Provisions, and a Light left 'em; for *Friday* gave 'em Candles (such as we made ourselves) for their Comfort; and they did not know but that he stood Centinel over 'em at the Entrance.

The other Prisoners had better Usage; two of them were kept pinion'd indeed, because the Captain was not free to trust them; but the other two were taken into my

Service upon their Captain's Recommendation, and upon their solemnly engaging to live and die with us; so, with them and the three honest Men, we were seven Men well arm'd; and I made no doubt we should be able to deal well enough with the ten that were a coming, considering that the Captain had said, there were three or four honest Men among them also.

As soon as they got to the Place where their other Boat lay, they ran their Boat into the Beach, and came all on Shore, hauling the Boat up after them, which I was glad to see; for I was afraid they would rather have left the Boat at an Anchor, some Distance from the Shore, with some Hands in her to guard her; and so we should not be able to seize the Boats.

Being on Shore, the first thing they did, they ran all to the other Boat; and it was easy to see they were under a great Surprise, to find her stripp'd, as above, of all that was in her, and a great Hole in her Bottom.

After they had mus'd awhile upon this, they set up two or three great Shouts, hallooing with all their Might, to try if they could make their Companions hear; but all was to no Purpose; then they came all close in a Ring, and fir'd a Volley of their small Arms, which indeed we heard, and the Echoes made the Woods ring; but it was all one; those in the Cave, we were sure, could not hear; and those in our keeping, though they heard it well enough, yet durst give no Answer to them.

They were so astonish'd at the Surprise of this, that, as they told us afterwards, they resolv'd to go all on board again to their Ship, and let them know there, that the Men were all murder'd, and the Long-boat stav'd; accordingly, they immediately launch'd the Boat again, and got all of them on board.

The Captain was terribly amaz'd, and even confounded at this, believing they would go on board the Ship again, and set Sail, giving their Comrades for lost, and so he should still lose the Ship, which he was in Hopes we should have recover'd; but he was quickly as much frighted the other Way.

They had not been long put off with the Boat, but we perceiv'd them all coming on Shore again; but with this new Measure in their Conduct, which, it seems, they con-

sulted

gulted together upon; *viz.* to leave three Men in the Boat, and the rest to go on Shore, and go up into the Country to look for their Fellows.

This was a great Disappointment to us; for now we were at a Loss what to do; for our seizing those seven Men on Shore would be no Advantage to us if we let the Boat escape, because they would then row away to the Ship; and then the rest of them would be sure to weigh, and set Sail, and so our recovering the Ship would be lost.

However, we had no Remedy but to wait and see what the Issue of things might present: The seven Men came on Shore, and the three who remained in the Boat, put her off to a good Distance from the Shore, and came to an Anchor to wait for them; so that it was impossible for us to come at them in the Boat.

Those that came on Shore kept close together, marching towards the Top of the little Hill, under which my Habitation lay; and we could see them plainly, tho' they could not perceive us: We could have been very glad they would have come nearer to us, so that we might have fir'd at them; or that they would have gone farther off, that we might have come abroad.

But when they were come to the Brow of the Hill, where they could see a great Way in the Valley and Woods, which lay towards the North-east Part, and where the Island lay lowest, they shouted and halloo'd till they were weary; and not caring, it seems, to venture far from the Shore, nor far from one another, they sat down together under a Tree, to consider of it: Had they thought fit to have gone to sleep there, as the other Party of them had done, they had done the Job for us; but they were too full of Apprehensions of Danger, to venture to go to sleep, though they could not tell what the Danger was they had to fear, neither.

The Captain made a very just Proposal to me upon up this Consultation of theirs; *viz.* That perhaps they would all fire a Volley again, to endeavour to make their Fellows hear, and that we should all sally upon them, just at the Juncture when their Pieces were all discharged, and they would certainly yield, and we should have them without Bloodshed; I liked the Proposal, provided it was done while we were near enough

to come up to them, before they could load their Pieces again.

But this Event did not happen, and we lay still a long Time, very irresolute what Course to take, at length I told them, there would be nothing to be done in my Opinion till Night; and then, if they did not return to the Boat, perhaps we might find a Way to get between them and the Shore, and so might use some Stratagema with them in the Boat, to get them on Shore.

We waited a great while, though very impatient, for their removing, and were very uneasy; when, after long Consultations, we saw them start all up, and march down towards the Sea: It seems, they had such dreadful Apprehensions upon them of the Danger of the Place, that they resolv'd to go on board the Ship again, give their Companions over for lost, and so go on with their intended Voyage with the Ship.

As soon as I perceived them go towards the Shore, I imagin'd it to be as it really was; that they had given over their Search, and were for going back again; and the Captain, as soon as I told him my Thoughts, was ready to sink at the Apprehensions of it; but I presently thought of a Stratagem to fetch them back again, and which answer'd my End to a Tittle.

I order'd *Friday*, and the Captain's Mate, to go over the little Creek Westward, towards the Place where the Savages came on Shore when *Friday* was rescu'd; and as soon as they came to a little rising Ground, at about half a Mile's Distance, I bade them halloo as loud as they could, and wait till they found the Seamen heard them; that as soon as ever they heard the Seamen answer them, they should return it again, and then keeping out of Sight, take a Round, always answering when the other halloo'd, to draw them as far into the Island, and among the Woods, as possible, and then wheel about again to me, by such Ways as I directed.

They were just going into the Boat, when *Friday* and the Mate halloo'd, and they presently heard them, and answering, run along the Shore Westward, towards the Voice they heard, when they were presently stopped by the Creek, where the Water being up, they could not get over, and called for the Boat to come up, and set them over, as indeed I expected. When

When they had set themselves over; I observed that the Boat being gone up a good Way into the Creek, and as it were in an Harbour within the Land, they took one of the three Men out of her to go along with them, and left only two in the Boat, having fallen'd her to the Stump of a little Tree on the Shore.

This was what I wished for, and immediately leaving *Friday* and the Captain's Mate to their Business, I took the rest with me, and, crossing the Creek out of their Sight, we surpris'd the two Men before they were aware, one of them lying on Shore, and the other being in the Boat; the Fellow on Shore was between sleeping and waking, and going to start up, the Captain, who was foremost, ran in upon him, and knock'd him down, and then called out to him in the Boat to yield, or he was a dead Man.

There needed very few Arguments to persuade a single Man to yield, when he saw five Men upon him, and his Comrade knock'd down; besides, this was, it seems, one of the three who were not so hearty in the Mutiny as the rest of the Crew, and therefore was easily persuaded, not only to yield, but afterwards to join very sincerely with us.

In the mean Time, *Friday*, and the Captain's Mate, so well manag'd their Business with the rest, that they drew them, by hallooing and answering, from one Hill to another, and from one Wood to another, till they not only heartily tir'd them, but left them where they were very sure they could not reach back to the Boat before it was dark; and indeed they were heartily tir'd themselves also by the Time they came back to us.

We had nothing now to do but to watch for them in the Dark, and to fall upon them, so as to make sure Work with them.

It was several Hours after *Friday* came back to me, before they came back to their Boat; and we could hear the foremost of them, long before they came quite up, calling to those behind to come along, and could also hear them answer, and complain how lame and tir'd they were, and not being able to come any faster, which was very welcome News to us.

At length they came up to the Boat; but 'tis impossible to express their Confusion, when they found the Boat fast

a-ground in the Creek, the Tide ebb'd out, and their two Men gone; we could hear them call to one another in a most lamentable Manner; telling one another they were gotten into an enchanted Island; that either there were Inhabitants in it, and they should all be murder'd; or else there were Devils or Spirits in it, and they should be all carried away and devoured.

They halloo'd again, and called their two Comrades by their Names a great many Times, but no Answer: After some Time, we could see them, by the little Light there was, run about wringing their Hands, like Men in Despair; and that sometimes they would go and sit down in the Boat to rest themselves, then come ashore, and walk about again, and so the same thing over again.

My Men would fain have had me given them Leave to fall upon them at once in the Dark; but I was willing to take them at some Advantage, so to spare them, and kill as few of them as I could; and especially I was unwilling to hazard the killing any of our Men, knowing the other were very well arm'd: I resolv'd to wait to see if they did not separate; and therefore, to make sure of them, I drew my Ambuscade nearer; and ordered *Friday* and the Captain, to creep upon their Hands and Feet as close to the Grounds as they could, that they might not be discover'd, and get as near them as they could possibly, before they offer'd to fire.

They had not been long in that Posture, but that the Boatswain, who was the principal Ringleader of the Mutiny, and had now shewn himself the most dejected and dispirited of all the rest, came walking towards them with two more of their Crew; the Captain was so eager, at having the principal Rogue so much in his Power, that he could hardly have Patience to let him come so near as to be sure of him; for they only heard his Tongue before: But when they came nearer, the Captain and *Friday*, starting up on their Feet, let fly at them.

The Boatswain was killed upon the Spot; the next Man was shot into the Body, and fell just by him, tho' he did not die till an Hour or two after; and the third run for it.

At the Noise of the Fire, I immediately advanc'd with my whole Army, which was now eight Men; viz. myself Generalissimo; *Friday* my Lieutenant-General; the

5
Captain

Captain and his two Men, and the three Prisoners of War, whom he had trusted with Arms.

We came upon them indeed in the Dark, so that they could not see our Number; and I made the Man they had left in the Boat, who was now one of us, to call them by Name, to try if I could bring them to a Parley, and so might perhaps reduce them to Terms; which fell out just as we desir'd: For indeed it was was easy to think, as their Condition then was, they would be very willing to capitulate; so he calls out, as loud as he could, to one of them, *Tom Smith, Tom Smith.* *Tom Smith* answer'd immediately, *Who's that? Robinson?* For it seems he knew his Voice. T'other answer'd, *Ay, ay; for God's Sake, Tom Smith, throw down your Arms, and yield, or you are all dead Men this Moment.*

Who must we yield to? Where are they? says *Smith* again. *Here they are,* says he; here is our Captain and fifty Men with him, have been hunting you this two Hours; the Boatswain is kill'd; *Will Frye* is wounded, and I am a Prisoner; and if you do not yield, you are all lost.

Will they give us Quarter then? says *Tom Smith*, and we will yield. *I'll go and ask, if you promise to yield,* says *Robinson.* So he ask'd the Captain, and the Captain himself then calls out; You, *Smith*, you know my Voice, if you lay down your Arms immediately, and submit, you shall have your Lives, all but *Will Atkins.*

Upon this *Will Atkins* cry'd out, *For God's Sake, Captain, give me Quarter: What have I done? They have been all as bad as I;* which by the Way was not true, neither; for it seems, this *Will Atkins* was the first Man that laid hold of the Captain, when they first mutiny'd, and us'd him barbarously, in tying his Hands, and giving him injurious Language: However, the Captain told him he must lay down his Arms at Discretion, and trust to the Governor's Mercy, by which he meant me; for they all call'd me Governor.

In a Word, they all laid down their Arms, and begg'd their Lives; and I sent the Man that had parley'd with them, and two more, who bound them all; and then my great Army of fifty Men, which, particularly with those three, were all but eight, came up and seiz'd upon them all, and upon their Boat, only that I kept myself, and one more, out of Sight, for Reasons of State.

Our next Work was to repair the Boat, and to think of seizing the Ship; and as for the Captain, now he had Leisure to parley with them, he expostulated with them upon the Villainy of their Practices with him, and at length, upon the farther Wickedness of their Design; and how certainly it must bring them to Misery and Distress in the End, and perhaps to the Gallows.

They all appear'd very penitent, and begged hard for their Lives: As for that, he told them they were none of his Prisoners, but the Commander's of the Island; that they thought they had set him on Shore in a barren uninhabited Island; but it had pleased God so to direct them, that the Island was inhabited, and that the Governor was an *Englisman*; that he might hang them all there if he pleased; but as he had given them all Quarter, he supposed he would send them to *England*, to be dealt with there, as Justice required, except *Atkins*, whom he was commanded by the Governor to advise to prepare for Death; for that he would be hanged in the Morning.

Though this was all a Fiction of his own, yet it had its desir'd Effect: *Atkins* fell upon his Knees to beg the Captain to intercede with the Governor for his Life; and all the rest begged of him for God's Sake, that they might not be sent to *England*.

It now occur'd to me, that the Time of our Deliverance was come, and that it would be a most easy thing to bring these Fellows in, to be hearty in getting Possession of the Ship; so I retired in the Dark from them, that they might not see what kind of a Governor they had, and called the Captain to me; when I called, as at a good Distance, one of the Men was order'd to speak again, and say to the Captain, *Captain, the Commander calls for you*; and presently the Captain replied, *Tell his Excellency I am just a coming*. This more perfectly amus'd them; and they all believed, that the Commander was just by with his fifty Men.

Upon the Captain's coming to me, I told him my Project for seizing the Ship, which he liked of wonderfully well, and resolv'd to put it in Execution the next Morning.

But, in order to execute it with more Art, and to be secure of Success, I told him we must divide the Prisoners,

soners, and that he should go and take *Atkins*, and two more of the worst of them, and send them pinion'd to the Cave where the others lay: This was committed to *Friday*, and the two Men who came on Shore with the Captain.

They convey'd them to the Cave, as to a Prison; and it was indeed a dismal Place, especially to Men in their Condition.

The other I order'd to my Bower, as I call'd it, of which I have given a full Description; and as it was fenc'd in, and they pinion'd, the Place was secure enough, considering they were upon their Behaviour.

To these in the Morning I sent the Captain, who was to enter into a Parley with them; in a Word, to try them, and tell me, whether he thought they might be trusted or no, to go on board, and surprize the Ship: He talk'd to them of the Injury done him, of the Condition they were brought to; and that tho' the Governor had given them Quarter for their Lives, as to the present Action, yet that if they were sent to *England*, they would all be hang'd in Chains, to be sure; but that if they would join in such an Attempt, as to recover the Ship, he would have the Governor's Engagement for their Pardon.

Any one may guess how readily such a Proposal would be accepted by Men in their Condition; they fell down on their Knees to the Captain, and promis'd with the deepest Imprecations, that they would be faithful to him to the last Drop, and that they should owe their Lives to him, and would go with him all over the World; that they would own him for a Father to them as long as they liv'd.

Well, says the Captain, I must go and tell the Governor what you say, and see what I can do to bring him to consent to it: So he brought me an Account of the Temper he found them in; and that he verily believed they would be faithful.

However, that we might be very secure, I told him he should go back again, and choose out five of them, and tell them, that they should see that they did not want Men; but he would take out those five to be his Assistants, and that the Governor would keep the other two, and the three that were sent Prisoners to the Castle, (*my Cave*)