

1/2

Old Style
SERIES.

ROBINSON
CRUSOE.

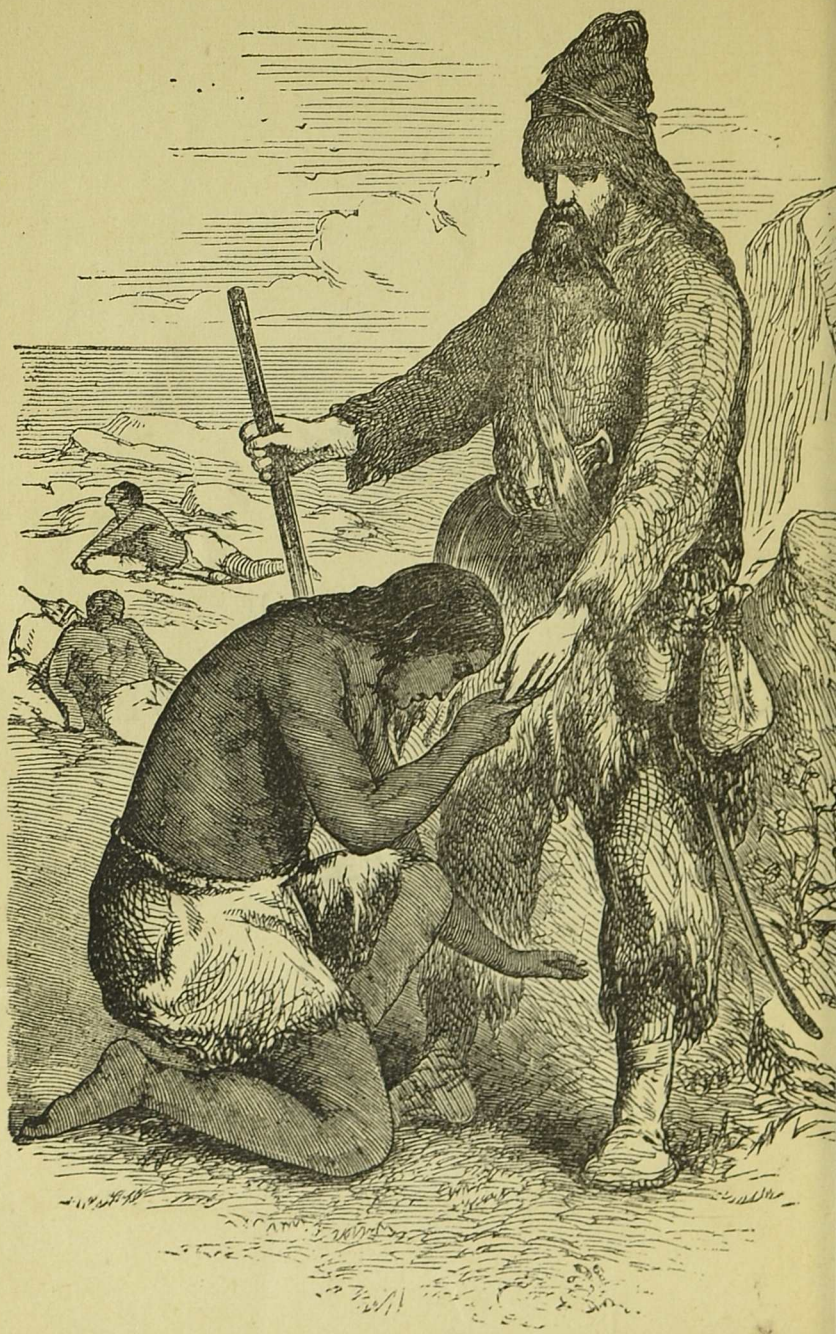


GUTHRIE, ARDROSSAN



ADVENTURES OF
ROBINSON CRUSOE.





ROBINSON CRUSOE.

STORY OF HIS ADVENTURES.



I WAS born of a good family in the city of York, where my father settled, having got a handsome estate by merchandise. My heart was very early filled

with rambling thoughts, so that nothing could prevail upon me to lay aside my desire of going to sea.

On the 1st September, therefore, 1651, I went on board a ship for London, and, without letting my father know, set sail ; but no sooner was the ship out of the Humber than the sea rose in a

most terrible manner. Having never been at sea before, my mind was filled with terror. The next day the wind abated, and the weather continued calm for several days, and in Yarmouth Roads we cast anchor. After riding here four or five days, the wind blew very hard, and we had all our hands at work to strike our top-masts, and cast our anchor.

It now blew a terrible storm. I began to see terror in the faces of the seamen, and, as the captain passed by me, I heard him say, "Lord be merciful to us, we shall all be lost!" The storm still increased, and I saw several at prayers, expecting the ship would go to the bottom. One of the men cried out that we had sprung a leak, and it was apparent that the ship would founder. The storm, however, beginning to abate, a vessel a-head of us ventured to our assistance. The last of us had scarcely left the ship when she went down. After landing, I walked to Yarmouth, and contracted an acquaintance with the master of a ship, and resolved to go again to sea. He told me I should have liberty of trading for myself. Encouraged by this offer I raised £40, which I laid out, as the captain recommended. I got a knowledge of navigation; in a word, this voyage made me both a sailor and a merchant, for my adventure yielded me £300.

I now set out for a Guinea trader, and my friend dying, I resolved to go in the same vessel. This was one of the most unhappy voyages ever made; for, steering between the Canary Islands and Africa, we were surprised by a rover of Sallee, who gave chase

with all sail. Finding that the pirate gained upon us, we prepared to fight, although we had but twelve guns, and the pirate eighteen. About three in the afternoon she came up with us, and a smart engagement ensued; but we were obliged to submit, and were carried into Sallee, and sold as slaves.

My master having the long-boat of our English ship, had a little cabin built in the middle of it like a barge. One day he appointed to go out with some Moors of distinction, and ordered me to get ready two or three fusils, as they designed to have some sport at the fowling as well as the fishing.

Everything being prepared, we sailed out to fish; but catching none, I told Muley that we must stand further off, and I having the helm, ran the boat a league further out, and then brought to, as if I would fish, when, giving the boy the helm, I stepped forward, and stooping behind the Moor, tossed him overboard. He rose and called to take him in; but fetching one of the fowling-pieces, I told him that if he came near I would shoot him, and that he might easily reach the shore. I then turned to the boy and said, 'Xury, if you will be faithful to me, I will make you a great man, but if you will not, I must throw you into the sea too. The boy spoke so innocently, that I could not mistrust him.

Ten days after, Xury called out, 'Master, a ship!' I saw that it was a Portuguese vessel. On my coming near, they asked what I was, I answered that I was an Englishman, and had made my escape from the Moors.

We had a good voyage to Portugal, and on arrival the captain recommended me to an honest man who had a plantation, with whom I learned planting and making of sugar ; after which I became a planter. Had I continued I might have been happy, but my fellow-planters prevailed on me to make a trial of purchasing negroes. We fitted out a ship, and had good weather for twelve days. A violent hurricane drove us out of our reckoning. In this distress, the ship struck against a sand-bank. We took to the boat, when a great wave rolled over us, and buried all my companions. While struggling for life, another wave threw me on shore. Being greatly fatigued, I got into a tree, and slept comfortably till the morning. When I awoke it was day, and the storm had abated ; I swam to the ship, and found all the provisions were dry. I made a raft, and filled three chests with bread, these, along with two fowling-pieces, two pistols, some powder, and two rusty swords, I placed on it. Next trip I carried away many useful articles. I had been now thirteen 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 though I thought I had searched the cabin so effectually as 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 scissors, with some ten or a dozen of good knives and forks ; in another I found about thirty-six pounds value in money, some European coin, some Brazil, some pieces of eight, some gold, and some silver.

I smiled to myself at the sight of this money. ‘ O drug !’ said I aloud, ‘ what art thou 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 masting another raft ; but while I was preparing this, I found the sky overcast, 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 across the channel which lay between the ship and the sands, 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

looked out, behold no more ship was to be seen ! I was a little surprised, but recovered myself with this satisfactory reflection, viz., that I had lost no time, nor abated any diligence, to get everything 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. While fixing my dwelling, I found a little bag with a few husks of corn in it, and shook them out ; but I was greatly astonished when, a short time afterwards, I saw ears of barley springing up, and a few stalks of rice, more worth to me than all the gold in the world. I took a view of the island, and found some fine savannahs, and a variety of fruit. Melons lay on the ground, and the trees had clusters of grapes. I so loved the place, that I built a bower, fenced by a double hedge, which cost two months' labour. When the corn was ripe, I cut off the ears, and guessed I had a bushel of rice and two of barley. I kept all this for seed. When I came to make bread I had innumerable wants ; I made some pots of clay, which all broke except two. I succeeded better in little pans and flat dishes, which the sun baked surprisingly hard ; but when I dined I seemed a king, eating alone, none daring to do so till I had done. Poll, a parrot which I taught, was the only one permitted to speak with me.

One day after I had dressed my dinner, I found in the fire a piece of an earthenware vessel burnt as hard as a stone ; this taught me to burn my pipkins, and I soon wanted for no sort of earthenware. While I was cutting down some wood, I perceived a cavity behind

a very thick branch, and when I entered, two rolling eyes seemed to dart at me, so I made all haste out. On recovering a little, and taking up a firebrand, in I rushed again ; when I was more affrighted than before. A cold sweat came over me ; but again, trusting to God's protection, and by the light of the firebrand, perceived a monstrous he-goat gasping and dying of old age. Next day I found he had died. At the further end I observed a narrow winding passage, but so low as to oblige me to creep to get through. A little way in it widened to a large grotto adorned with diamonds and precious stones ; which I determined to make my magazine.

My thoughts ran many times upon the land I had seen, and I began to make a canoe. I felled a great cedar, about five feet in diameter ; I made it to carry twenty-five men, but all my attempts to get it into the water failed, so I gave it over determining to enjoy what I had.

And now, I will give a short sketch of the figure I made. I had a cap of goat-skin, a jacket with long skirt, and open-knee'd breeches. Shoes and stockings I had none ; under my arm pouches, on my back a basket, on my shoulder a gun, and over my head a great goat-skin umbrella. In one of my excursions I was surprised at the print of a man's naked foot, which was plain to be seen on the sand. I stood and listened I looked around, but could not hear or see anything. I went to look farther, but I could see only that one impression. I slept none that night, but my terror gradually wore off. I had now been twenty-two years

on the island, and was naturalised to the place. One morning I saw five canoes of savages on shore ; no less than thirty were dancing round a fire. I soon after saw two wretches dragged out of the boats, and one of whom ran along the sands towards me. He greatly outran his pursuers, when, coming to a creek, landed, and ran as swiftly as before. Of the three that followed, but two entered the water. I clapped myself betwixt them, the foremost I knocked down with my piece, the other stopped, but when I advanced, I perceived he was fitting his bow to shoot me, upon which I shot him dead. The poor savage who had fled was so terrified that he stood still, but seemed rather inclined to flee. However, when I gave him signs he came, kneeling down every ten or twelve steps, and made all possible signs of thankfulness and submission. I first made him know that his name should be Friday, the day on which I saved his life, and taught him to say Master.

He was a comely, handsome fellow—perfectly well made, with straight, strong limbs, not too large—tall, and well shaped, and, as I reckoned, about twenty-six years of age. He had a very good countenance, not a fierce and surly aspect, but seemed to have something very manly in his face ; and yet he had all the sweetness and softness of a European in his countenance too, especially when he smiled.

Having now courage, I took my man to the place where his enemies had been. When we came there we saw three skulls, five hands, and three or four legs

and feet ; I caused Friday to burn them, and returned to our castle.

After I had been two or three days returned to my castle, I thought that, in order to bring Friday off from his horrid way of feeding, and from the relish of a cannibal'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 to dress it ; but as I was going I saw a she-goat lying down in the shade, and two young kids lying by her. ' Hold,' said I, to Friday ; and made signs to him not to stir. Immediately I presented my piece, shot, and killed one of the kids. The poor creature, who had, at a distance indeed, seen me kill the savage, his enemy, but did not know, nor could imagine, how it was done, was sensibly surprised, trembled and shook. He did not see the kid I had shot at, or perceived that I had killed it, but ripped up his waistcoat, to feel if he was not wounded ; and as I found presently, thought I was resolved to kill him, for he came and kneeled 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 having brought home the kid the same evening I took the skin off, and cut it out as well as I could ; and having a pot for the purpose, I boiled or stewed some of the flesh, and made some very good broth. After I had begun to eat some, I gave some to

my man ; who seemed very glad of it, and liked it very well.

Having thus fed him with boiled meat and broth, I was resolved to feast him the next day with roasting a piece of the kid ; this I did by hanging it before the fire on a string, setting two poles up, one on each side of the fire, and one cross on the top, and tying the string to the cross stick, letting the meat turn continually. This Friday admired very much ; but when he came to taste the flesh, he took so many ways to tell me how well he liked it, that I could not but understand him, and at last he told me that he would never eat man's flesh any more, which I was very glad to hear.

I had now entered the 27th year of my captivity, when one day I bade Friday go and find a turtle ; but he came running back like one out of mind, and cried, ' O Master ! O sorrow ! O yonder they're one, two, three ! when I saw twenty-one savages and three prisoners. I bid him bring word what they were doing, so he told me they were eating the flesh of one, and a bearded man lay bound, whom they would kill next. I saw a white man lying with his hands and feet tied ; I had not a moment to lose, for two were untying the Christian to murder him. ' Now, Friday,' said I, ' do as I do.' I took up a gun, and then both fired ; we fired again, till seventeen were killed, and four getting into a canoe got to sea. The white man, a Spaniard, expressed gratitude for his deliverance, gave me an account of the situation of his companions,

when we resolved that Friday's father, who turned out to be one of the prisoners, and was rescued along with the Spaniard, should go along with them to fetch them over. In about eight days, Friday one morning cried out, 'Master, they are come.' I went to the hill, and discovered an English ship at anchor. Eleven men landed, three unarmed, who seemed to be prisoners, one of them using gestures of entreaty and despair, and all pleading for mercy. Having left the prisoners and gone into the woods, I went and said, 'What are you gentlemen?' They prepared to flee. I then said, 'Sirs, you have a friend near; tell me your case.' 'I was commander of that ship,' replied one of the prisoners; 'my men mutined, and intend to leave us in this desolate place, they are in that thicket, and I fear they may have seen you.' Having concerted matters, and armed ourselves, we went to the sailors; the men shot one of the villains, and wounded others. The wounded cried for help, and I gave orders for sparing their lives, on condition of their remaining on the island.

They seemed very thankful, and said they would much rather venture to stay there than be carried to England to be hanged; so I left them to that issue.

Upon this I prepared to go on board the ship, but told the captain that I would stay that night to prepare my things, and desired him to go on board in the meantime, and keep all right in the ship, and send the boat on shore the next day for me,—ordering him in the meantime to cause the new captain, who was killed,

to be hanged at the yard-arm that these men might see him.

When the captain was gone, I sent for the men up to me to my apartment, and entered seriously into discourse with them of their circumstances. I told them that I thought they had made a right choice; and I said I would let them into the story of my living there, and put them into the way of making it easy with them: accordingly I gave them the whole history of the place, and of my coming to it; showed them my fortifications, the way I made my bread, planted my corn, cured my grapes, and in a word, all my way of living.

I left them my fire-arms, viz., five muskets, three fowling-pieces, and three swords. I had about a barrel and a half of powder left; for after the first year or two I used but little and wasted none. I gave them a description of the way I managed the goats, and directions how to milk and fatten them, and to make both butter and cheese: in a word, I gave them every part of my own story, and I told them I should prevail with the captain to leave them two barrels of gunpowder more, and some garden seeds, which I told them I would have been very glad of; also I gave them the bag of peas which the captain had brought me to eat, and bade them be sure to sow and increase them.

At my intercession the captain caused their chests and clothes to be sent on shore, which they were very thankful for, I also told them that if it lay in my way to send any vessel to take them in, I would not forget them.

After arranging matters, I bade farewell to the island, carrying along with me my money, parrot, umbrella, and goat-skin cap, setting sail December 12, 1686, landing in England, June 11, 1687, after thirty-five years' absence from home.

When I came back to England, I went down to Yorkshire ; but my father was dead, and my mother and all the family extinct, except that I found two sisters, and two of the children of one of my brothers ; and as I had long been given up for dead there had been no provision made for me ; so that in a word, I found nothing to relieve or assist me ; and that the little money I had would not do much for me as to settling in the world.

After making several reflections upon the circumstances of my life, I resolved to go to Lisbon, and see if I might not come by some information of the state of my plantation in the Brazils, and of what was become of my partner, who, I had reason to suppose, had some years now given me over for dead. I entered my name in a public register, affirming upon oath, that I was alive, and that I was the same person who took up the land for the planting of the said plantation at first.

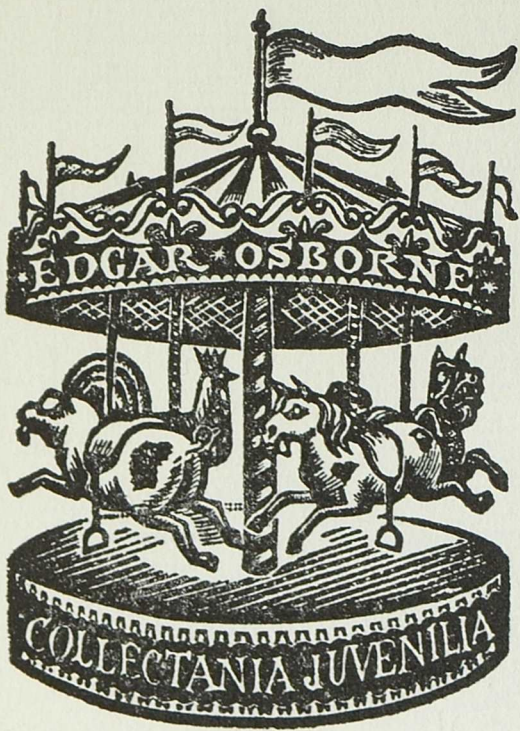
Amongst other documents I received a letter from my partner, congratulating me very affectionately upon my being alive, giving me an account of how the estate was improved, and what it produced a year : with a particular of the number of squares or acres that it contained, how planted, and how many slaves there were upon it.

He sent me also five chests of excellent sweetmeats, and a hundred pieces of gold uncoined, not quite so large as moidres. By the same fleet my merchant trustees sent me twelve hundred chests of sugar, eight hundred rolls of tobacco, and the rest of the whole account in gold.

I might well say now, indeed, that the latter end of Job was better than the beginning. It is impossible to express the flutterings of my very heart, when I looked over these letters, and especially when I found all this wealth about me; for as the Brazil ships come all in fleets, the same ships which brought my letters brought my goods, and the effects were safe in the river before the letters came to my hand. In a word, I turned pale, and grew sick; and had not the old man run and fetched me a cordial, I believe the sudden surprise of joy had overset nature, and I had died upon the spot. Nay, after that I continued very ill, and was so some hours, till, a physician being sent for, and something of the real cause of my illness being known, he ordered me to be let blood, after which I had relief, and grew well; but I verily believe, if it had not been eased by the vent given in that manner to the spirits, I should have died.

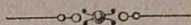
SB

dr



37131 053 612 859

OLD STYLE SERIES
OF THE
OLD FAVOURITES.



- 1.—ROBINSON CRUSOE.
- 2.—GULLIVER'S TRAVELS.—A VOYAGE TO
LILLIPUT.
- 3.—GULLIVER'S TRAVELS.—A VOYAGE TO
BROBDINGNAG.
- 4.—JACK THE GIANT-KILLER.
- 5.—JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK.
- 6.—SINBAD THE SAILOR.
- 7.—BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.
- 8.—CINDERELLA.
- 9.—ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES.
- 10.—PUSS IN BOOTS.
- 11.—ALADDIN AND THE WONDERFUL LAMP.
- 12.—THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.
- 13.—THE SEVEN CHAMPIONS OF CHRISTENDOM.

