

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES
OF
ROBINSON CRUSOE,

OF YORK, MARINER;

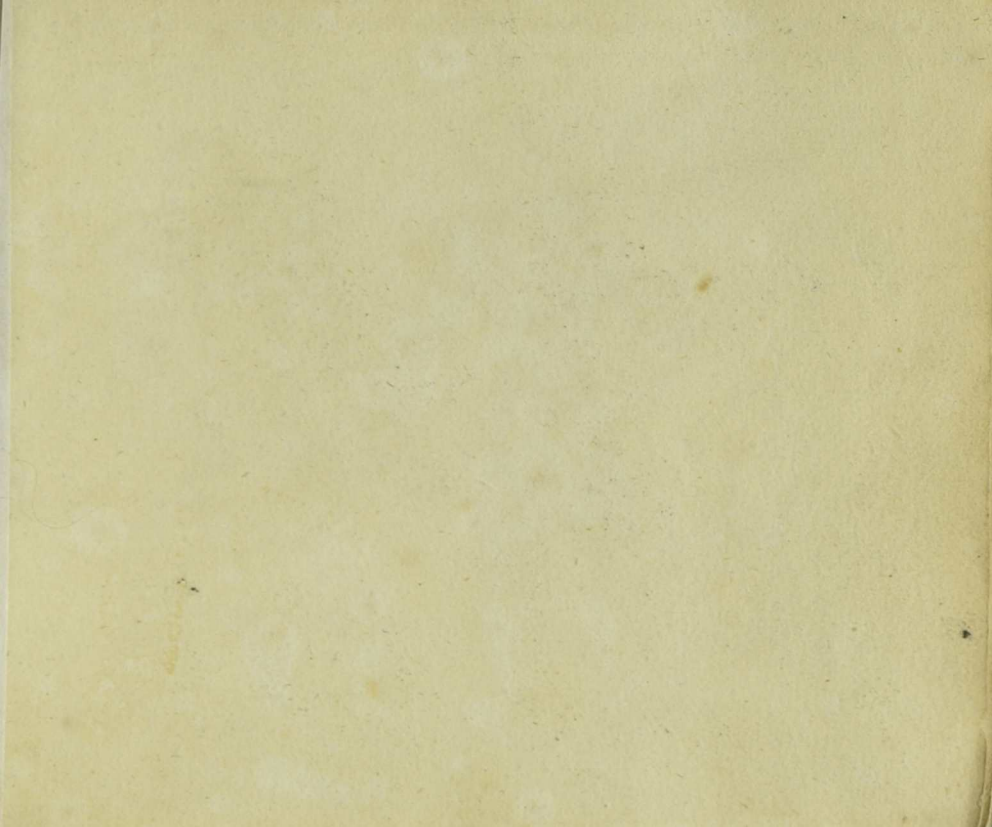
*Who lived Eight-and-Twenty Years in an Uninhabited
Island, on the Coast of America.*

WITH TWELVE COLOURED PLATES.

London: William Darton, 58, Holborn Hill,—1823.

PRICE ONE SHILLING.





Parts from his father.

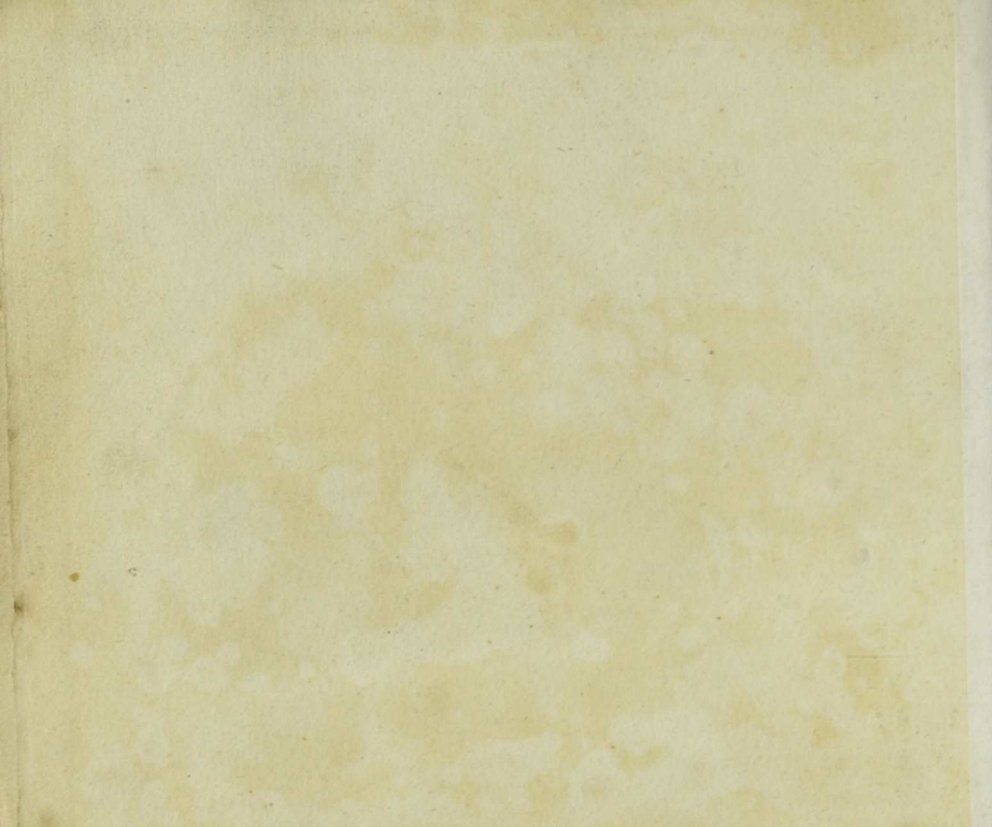
But, a time may come, when desolate, oppressed, or forsaken, you may wish you had taken your poor despised father's counsel.



Turns Muley over board.

"Muley" said I, "I never yet designed to do you any harm, and seek nothing now but my redemption."





Shipwrecked.

I held fast by the rock till those succeeding waves abated.



On the Raft.

I found it would bear me, but not any considerable weight.



Discovers the corn.

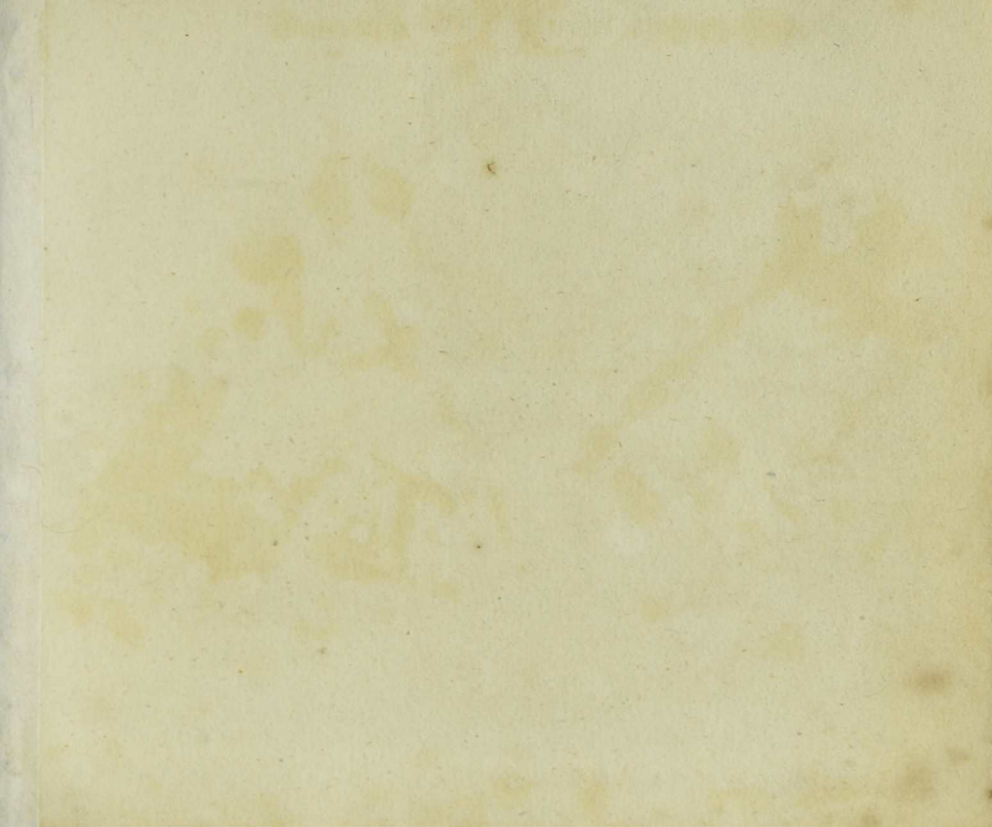


To my great amazement, I found about ten or twelve ears of green barley appeared the very same shape and make as that in England.

Discovers the print of a man's foot.



One day it happened, that, going to my boat, I saw the print of a man's naked foot on the shore.



With his Parrot.



By this time my pretty Poll had learned to speak English, so that for many hours we used to chat together.

Friday's submission.



At length he came close to me and kneeled down, kifsed the ground, laid his head upon it, and taking me by the foot, set it upon his head.



Going to fire at the savages.

Now, Friday, said I, mind what I say, fail in nothing, but do exactly as you
see me do.



Friday finds his father.

At last he told me it was his father: here indeed I was infinitely moved to see that dutiful and tender affection this poor savage had to his aged parent.



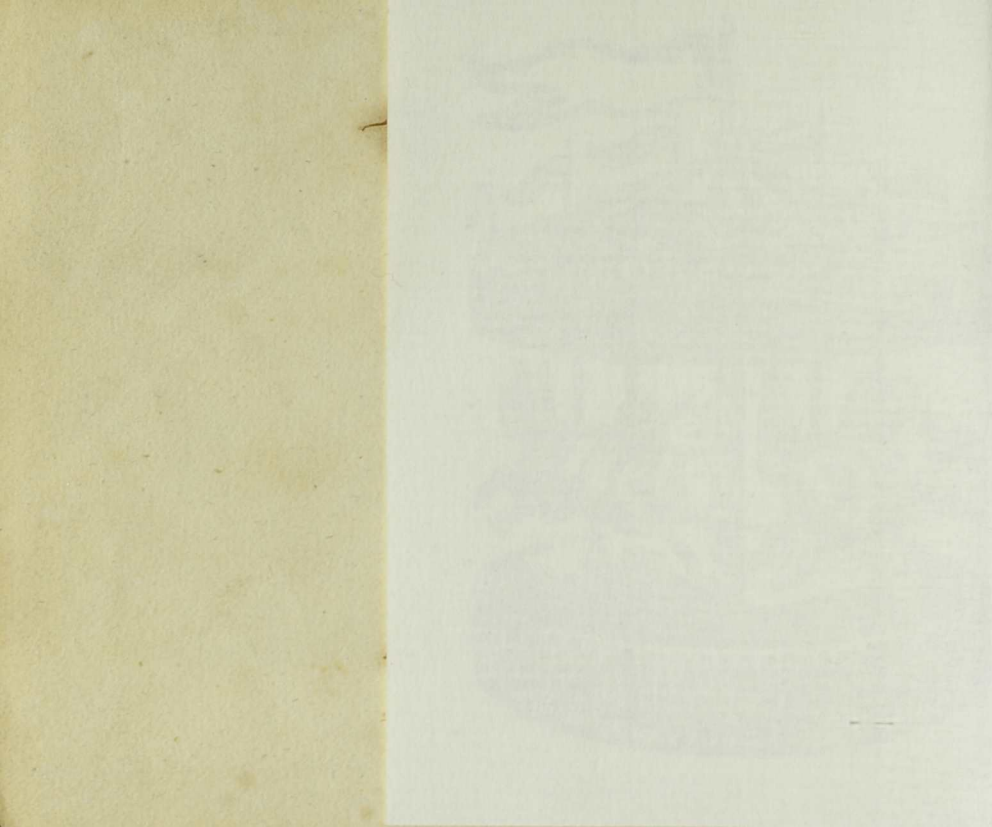
Approaches the Englishmen.

"What are ye, Gentlemen?" at these words, they started up in great confusion, when they beheld the strange figure I made.



Embarks for England.

And so I bid farewell to this island carrying along with me my money, my parrot umbrella, and goat-skin cap; landing in England June 11. 1687, after 35 years absence.



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