

ADVENTURES
OF
ROBINSON
CRUSOE.

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Bertha and Lucy Allen's book

ADVENTURES OF
ROBINSON CRUSOE.



CRUSOE RESCUING FRIDAY.

I WAS born of a good family, in the city of York, where my father had settled. My heart beginning to be very early filled with rambling thoughts, nothing could prevail against me to lay aside my desire of going to sea; and notwithstanding the uneasiness my father and mother always showed at the thoughts of my leaving them, I hardened myself against their advice, and being one day at Hull, I met with one of my companions, who was going to sea in his father's ship, and I went with him.

This ship was bound for London, but no sooner was she out of the Humber, than the wind began to blow, and the sea to rise in a most terrible manner. Having never been at sea before, I was very sick, and filled with terror. The next day the wind abated, I was no longer sea-sick, and my companion laughed at my fears; and with a bowl of punch made me half-drunk, and thus drowned my sober reflections. The weather continued calm for several days, and we came into Yarmouth Roads, where we cast anchor to wait for a wind. After riding here for four or five days, the wind blew very hard. In the middle of the night, one of the men cried out we had sprung a leak, and had now four feet water in the hold; upon which all hands were called to the pump. I worked with the rest, but the water gained upon us. The master fired guns for help, and a light ship just a-head of us ventured a boat out to help us. We all got into the boat, but hardly left the ship a quarter of an hour when we saw her founder. With great difficulty we got to land, and walked to Yarmouth; from whence I travelled to London by land.



On my arrival in that city, the master of a ship, who had been on the coast of Guinea, taking a fancy to me, told me, that if I would go a voyage with him, I should be at no expense; and if I would carry any thing with me, I should trade for myself. Encouraged by this offer, I raised forty pounds, which I laid out in such toys and trifles as he directed me to buy. This was one of the most unhappy voyages that ever man made; for as we were steering between the Canary islands and the African shore, we were surprised by a Moorish rover of Salee, who gave chase to us; we were obliged to submit,

and were all carried prisoners into Salee, a port belonging to the Moors. I was kept by the captain of the rover as his own prize. My master having the long-boat of our English ship, made it into a pleasure-boat. One day he had appointed to go about in his boat, with two or three Moors of distinction; but in the morning he came on board, telling me that his guests had declined going, and ordered me with the man and boy to sail out with the boat and catch some fish. At this moment the hopes of my deliverance darted into my thoughts, and I resolved to furnish myself for a voyage. I told the Moor that we must not presume to eat our master's bread; he said that was true, and brought a large basket of rusks and three jars of fresh water into the boat. I knew where my master's case of bottles stood, and I conveyed them into the boat, while the Moor, whom we called Muly, was on shore; and also a great lump of bees' wax, with a parcel of twine, of which I afterwards made candles; a hatchet, a saw, and a hammer.

We sailed out of the port to fish; but purposely catching none, I told Muly that we must stand farther off, which he agreeing to, set the sail, and 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 stepped forwards, and stooping behind the Moor, tossed him overboard into the sea: he rose immediately, for he swam like a cork; but fetching one of the fowling-pieces, I presented it at him, and told him, that if he came near the boat, I would shoot him through the head. So he turned about, and swam towards the land; and as he was an excellent swimmer, I make no doubt that he reached it with ease.



About ten days after, as I was steering out to sea, Xury cried out in a fright, Master, master, a ship! imagining that it was his master's ship in pursuit of us. I saw that it was a Portuguese vessel, and instantly stretched out to sea with all the sail I could make: they perceived me by the help of their glasses, and shortened sail to let me come up. A scots sailor on board called to me, and I answered, that I had made my escape from the Moors at Salee. They very kindly took me in, and all my goods.

We had a very good voyage to the Brazils, and arrived at All Saints Bay in about twenty-two days. I had lived here about four years, and had contracted an acquaintance with several merchants. I had frequently talked to them of the method of purchasing negroes on the coast of Guinea, and they being pleased with the project, easily prevailed on me to make a voyage for that purpose. We fitted out a ship which carried six guns and fourteen men, besides the master, his boy, and myself. In this vessel I set sail. Soon after we had crossed the line, a violent hurricane drove us quite out of our reckoning. In this distress, one of our men early one morning cried out Land! and we had no sooner run out of the cabin, in hopes of seeing where we were, but the ship struck upon a shoal. We had a boat on board, and getting all into her, committed ourselves to God's mercy. We steered towards the land, but a wave came rolling a-stern of us, with such fury that it upset the boat, and separated us. This wave carried me near the shore, and having spent itself, went back, and left me upon the land almost dry, but half dead.

I soon found the sea calm, and the tide ebbed so far out, that I could come within a quarter of a mile of the ship. I swam out to her and got into the fore-castle. Here I found that the ship had a great deal of water in her hold, but to my great joy, all the ship's provisions were quite dry. As I found several spare yards, and some large spars of wood, I let them down tied them together, and made a raft. I next broke open and emptied three of the seamen's chests; then lowered them down upon the raft, and filled them with bread, some dried goat's flesh, and three Dutch cheeses, several cases



of bottles, in which were some cordial waters, and other useful articles; besides I found two or three broken oars that belonged to the boat, which served me to push the raft along. The next day I resolved to take a second voyage. My raft being too unwieldy, I swam to the ship and made a less one, on which I placed two or three bags of nails, some tools and fire-arms, two barrels of musket bullets, a large bag of small shot, and the men's clothes I could find, and some bedding; and brought

them safe to land. In the morning no more ship was to be seen. I now went in search of a place where I might fix my dwelling. I found a little plain on the side of a rising hill, on the side of this rock was a hollow space, like the entrance of a cave, before which I resolved to fix my tent.

I had got from the ship some pens, ink, and paper; two cats; and a dog swam on shore, which was a trusty servant to me many years: he only wanted the power of speech to become a most agreeable friend. I frequently killed goats for my subsistence, whose fat supplied my lamp. When I was rummaging among my things, I found a little bag with a few husks of corn in it, and wanting it, I shook it out by the side of my fortification. How great was my astonishment, when some time after, I saw about ten or twelve ears of barley! With this barley there also came up a few stalks of rice, and these were worth more to me than fifty times their weight in gold, and I carefully preserved them for seed. I now built myself a bower, about two miles from the hut, which I called my country house.

My thoughts often ran upon the land I had seen; and I began to make myself a canoe. I felled a great cedar; but when the impossibility of launching this heavy thing came into my mind, I gave myself this foolish answer: "Let me but once make it, and I'll warrant I'll get it along when it is done." But all my devices to get it into the water failed me, and therefore I gave it over.

I made a cap out of a goat's skin, with the hair side outwards, to throw off the rain, and also a waistcoat of the same skin; but I must acknowledge that they were wretchedly done. I made me too an umbrella, which secured me from both heat and rain.



I now built me a small boat, intending to go round my little kingdom, but in which I had nearly lost my life; but, though almost dead with fatigue, I at length arrived at my little castle. I got over the fence, and laid me down to sleep in the shade; but judge my surprise, waked by a voice calling me several times, *Robin, Robin Crusoe, poor Robin Crusoe, where are you? where have you been?* I was so dead asleep at first, that I thought I dreamt somebody spoke to me; but as the voice continued to repeat *Robin Crusoe*, I awaked dreadfully

frightened; and no sooner were my eyes open, than I saw my favorite Parrot sitting on the hedge, and knew that it was she that spoke to me; and the poor sociable creature came as she used to do, and sat on my thumb, crying *Poor Robin Crusoe*, as if she had been overjoyed to see me again.

Some time after, in the midst of a very stormy night, I was startled at the firing of a gun; I hastened up to the top of my hill, and heard another. I imagined that these were the signals of a ship in distress; and such it proved, as I discovered the next day. I cannot explain the emotion I felt at the sight of this wreck. O that there had been but one saved, cried I, that I might have had one companion—one fellow-creature to have spoken to, and have comforted me in his affliction!

Under the power of this impression, nothing would serve me, but I must go in my boat to this wreck, which lay at a little distance. I furnished myself with a stock of provisions, for fear of being driven out to sea; and having begun my voyage, I in two hours' time reached the ship, which was Spanish built. She stuck fast jammed in between two rocks, and all the stern and quarter were beaten to pieces by the sea. On coming near her, a dog yelped and cried; but there was no other living creature on board: and all the goods were spoiled by the water. I however took two of the seamen's chests into my boat, without knowing what was in them.

One morning very early, I saw five canoes of savages get ashore. I clambered up my hill, and discovered no less than thirty dancing round a fire. I soon after saw two wretches dragged out of the boats, one of whom was immediately knocked down; but the other starting from



them, ran along the sands. I confess I was frightened when I saw him come my way, imagining he would be pursued by the whole body; however I kept my station, and found but three following him. He greatly outran them, and was in a fair way of escaping, when coming to the creek, he plunged into it, and landed. Of the three that followed, but two entered the water, the other returning. I hastily fetched my guns, and clapped myself in the way hallooing aloud to him that fled, and beckoning with my hand for him to stop: then rushing at once upon the foremost, knocked him down with the stock of my piece. The other stopped, as if frightened, but

when I advanced towards him, I perceived he was fitting his bow to shoot me; upon which I shot him dead directly. The poor savage who had fled was so terrified at the noise of my piece, though he saw his enemies fallen, that he stood stock-still, but seemed rather inclined to fly than to come towards me. However, when I gave him signs of encouragement, he came nearer, kneeling down every ten or twelve steps;* and on his coming close, he laid his head upon the ground, and placed my foot upon it.

I then took him away to my cave at the further part of the island. Here I gave him bread and a bunch of raisins to eat, and a draught of water, which he wanted very much; and having refreshed him, I made signs for him to lie down upon some rice-straw, which the poor creature did, and soon went to sleep. I began to speak to him, and to teach him to speak to me; and first I made him know that his name should be Friday, which was the day whereon I saved his life. I taught him to say Master, and let him know that was to be my name. The next day I gave him clothes, at which he seemed pleased. I found Friday a most faithful servant, having affection for me as a child has for a father; and I dare say he would have sacrificed his life to save mine.

Having spent twenty-eight years on the island, Friday wakened me one morning, by crying out—"Master, they are come!" I dressed and hastened to the top of the hill, and plainly discovered an English ship lying at anchor.

They ran the boat ashore on the beach, and eleven men landed, three of them unarmed, who by their gestures seemed to be prisoners; and one of them I could perceive

* See Frontispiece.



using the most passionate gestures of entreaty, affliction, and despair, while the two others, though their grief seemed less extravagant, appeared pleading for mercy. At this instant I saw a villain lift up his arm to kill one of the prisoners; but he did not strike him. The men having left the prisoners, and gone into the woods, I went up to them with my man Friday, and said to them in Spanish, "What are you, gentlemen?" They startled at the noise; but prepared to fly. I then said in English, "Gentlemen, perhaps you may have a friend near you, whom you little expect. Tell me your case." "I was commander of that ship," replied one of the prisoners, "my men have mutinied against me, and if they do not murder

me, they intend to leave me and these two gentlemen ashore in this desolate place; they are but in that thicket, and I tremble for fear they have seen you." Having concerted matters with the captain, and armed ourselves, we went to the sailors, and the captain reserving his own piece, the two men shot one of the villains dead, and wounded another. He who was wounded cried out for help; and I coming up, gave orders for sparing their lives, on condition of their being bound hand and feet while they staid in the island.

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

When he was gone, I talked to the men, told them my story, and how I managed my household business. The next day I went on board the ship, taking Friday with me; and I arrived safe in England. Sometime after I went to Lisbon, to look after my effects in the Brazils, and found the generous captain, who had been so much my friend, still alive, and he put me in the way of recovering the produce of my plantations.

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