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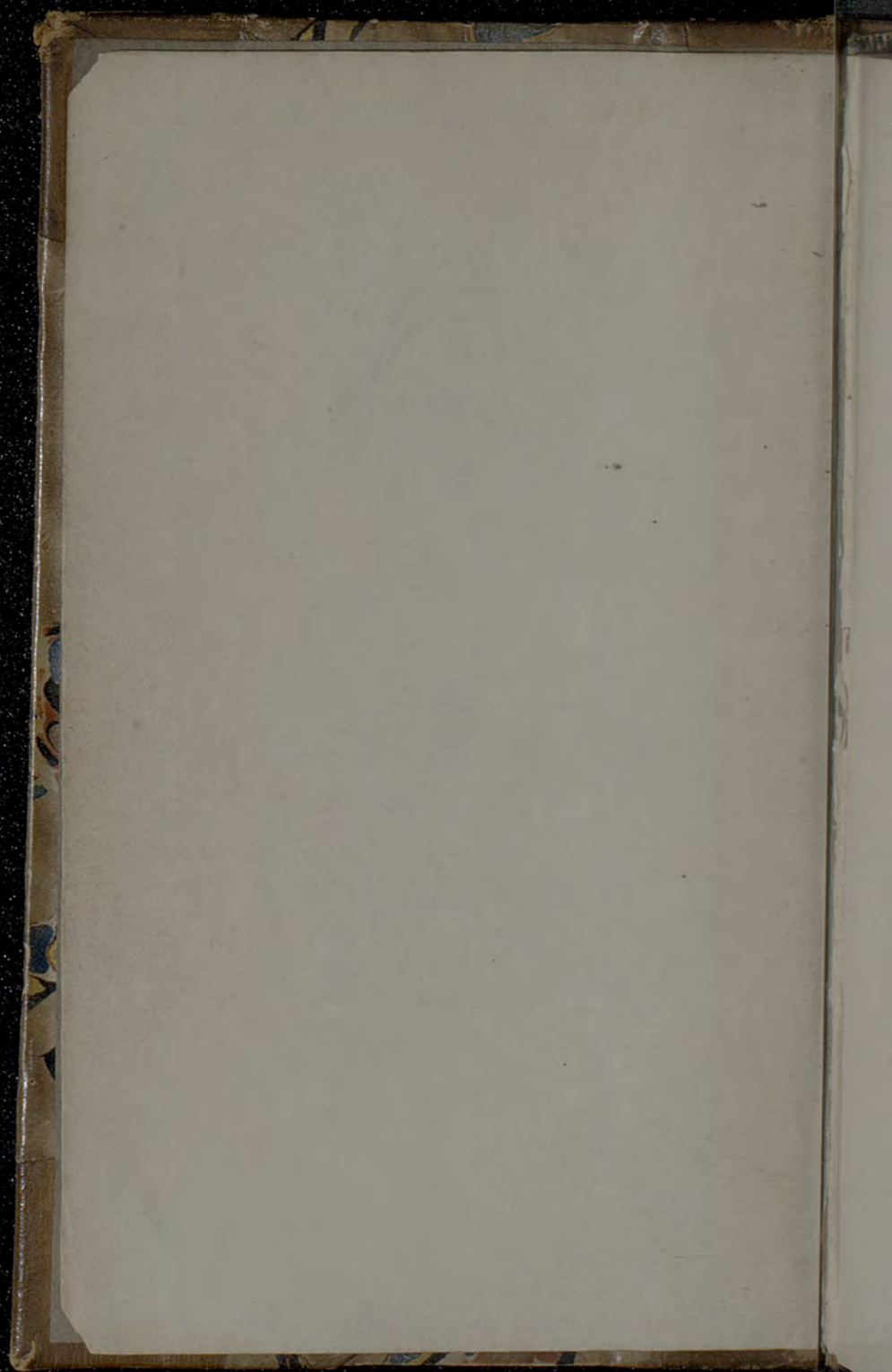


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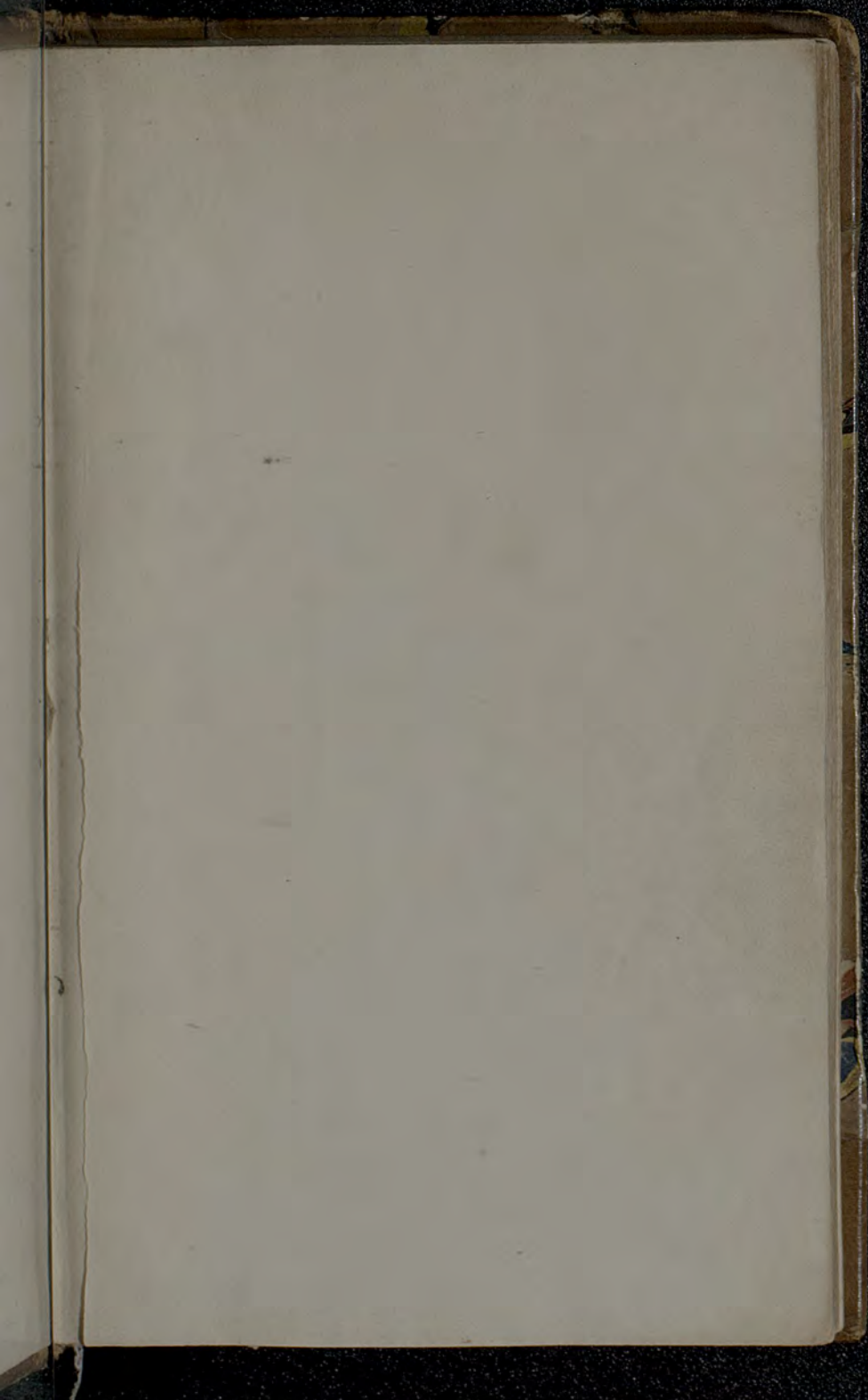
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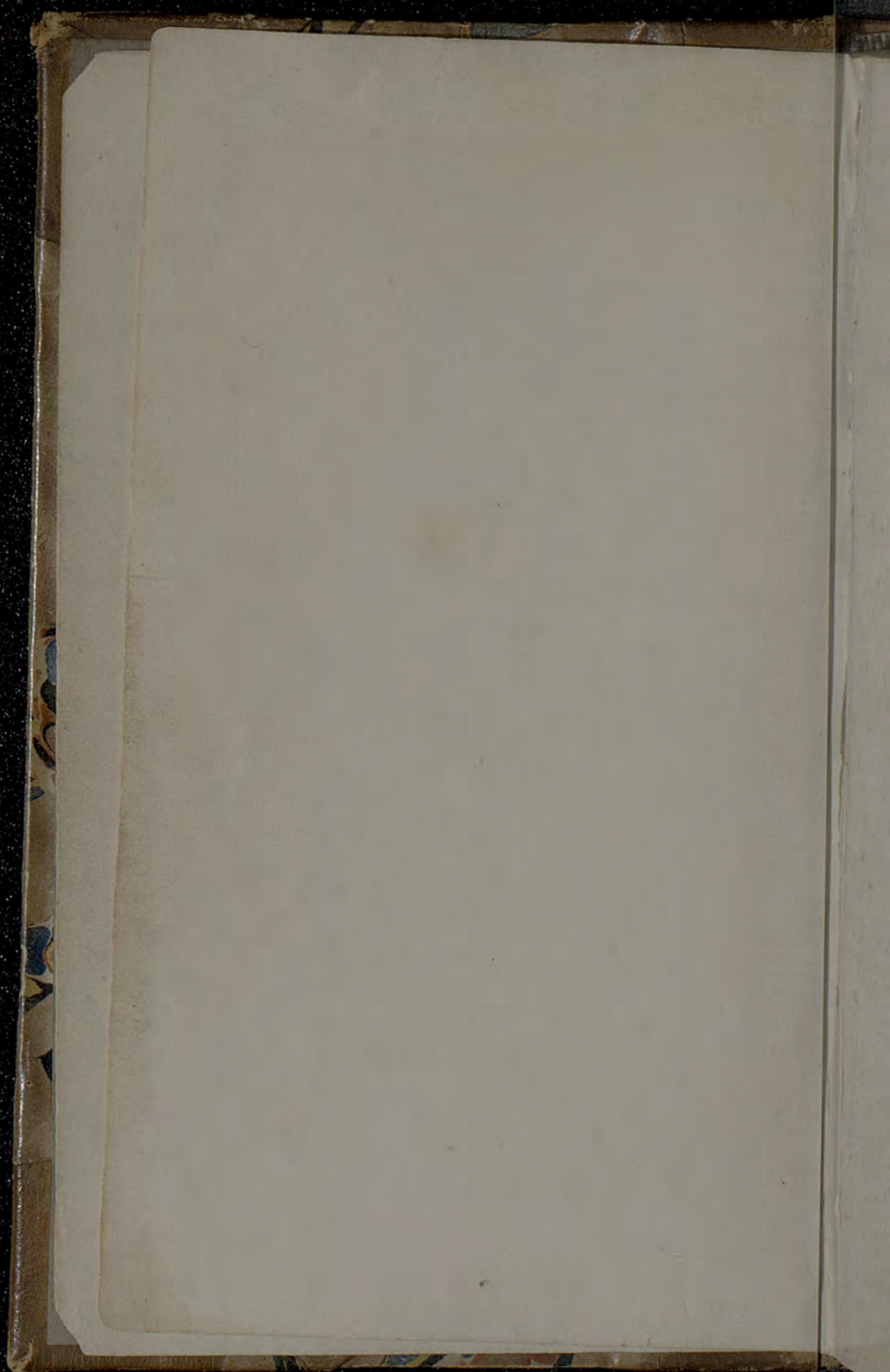
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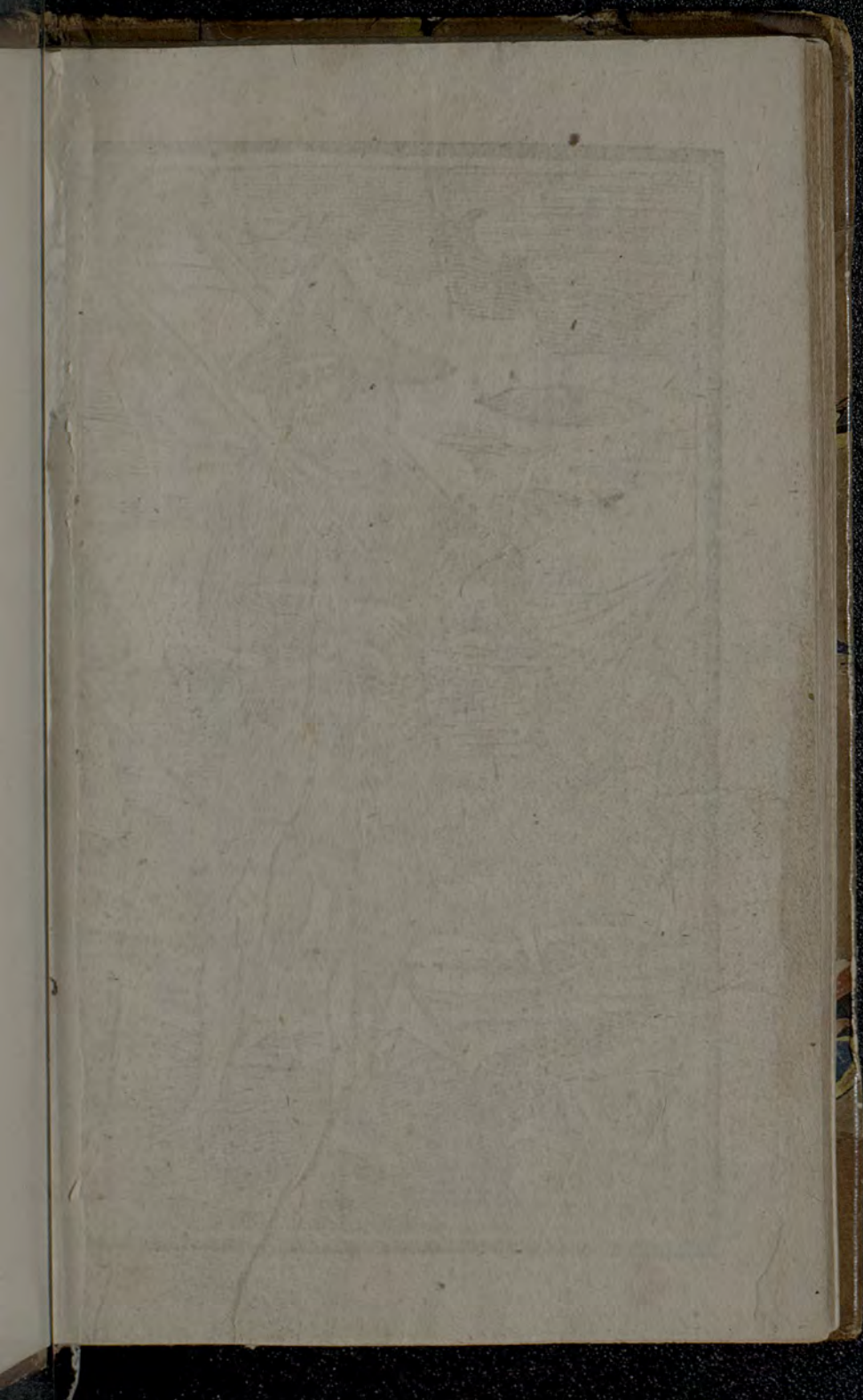
















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THE  
L I F E  
And Surprising  
ADVENTURES  
O F  
ROBINSON CRUSOE,  
of YORK, Mariner.

CONTAINING

A full and particular ACCOUNT how he  
lived Twenty-Eight Years in an Un-inhabited  
Island on the Coast of *America*: How his Ship  
was lost in a Storm, and all his Companions  
drowned; and how he was cast upon the Shore  
by the WRECK. With a true RELATION  
how he was at last miraculously preserved by  
PYRATES.

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*Carefully Epitomiz'd from the THREE VOLUMES.*  
And Adorned with  
Twenty-Three curious PRINTS, adapted to the  
*most Remarkable PASSAGES.*

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# THE LIFE

OF

ADAM SMITH

OF

ROBINSON CRUSOE

IN HIS OWN MANNER

CONTAINING

A HISTORY OF HIS LIFE AND ADVENTURES  
IN THE ISLAND OF CRUSOE  
WITH A DESCRIPTION OF THE  
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PRODUCE OF THE ISLAND  
AND A HISTORY OF THE  
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T H E  
P R E F A C E.

Courteous Reader,

**Y**OU will find, in this New Epitome of the Life and surprising Adventures of Robinson Crusoe, that all possible Care has been taken to preserve the History intire, to correct the Mistakes that have pass'd in former Impressions, and to add a considerable Number of material Observations and Circumstances that have occurred, and were left out in former Editions

The just Applause and Success that this Work hath met with at large, make it needless to say any thing in its Commendation; nor can the weak Exceptions that have been made (by some few) against the Possibility of the Story, deserve any Observation,

Suppose the whole was, as has been suggested, a mere Fiction; yet the Design is so justly carried on, and so agreeably interspersed with many



## THE PREFACE.

*curious Observations and moral Reflections, that every one who has any Taste of the metaphorical Way of Writing, will allow this to be a Master-Piece, and the best of the Kind that ever appear'd in the English Language.*

*But the Performance will speak better in its Favour, than any Body can pretend to; nor need I trouble the Reader with useless Apologies to persuade him into an Opinion of a Work so universally esteem'd and approv'd.*

*If this Epitome is read with that Consideration and Steadiness which the Nature of the Design deserves, there's no doubt of its giving Satisfaction to the Courteous Reader, both for the Trouble, and Expence he has been at. Therefore, with these Cautions, I presume to submit the following Sheets to his Perusal.*



THE





THE  
LIFE and ADVENTURES  
OF  
ROBINSON CRUSOE.



He that pretends to publish to the World an Account of his own Life and Actions, is doubtless under the strongest Obligations to confine himself within the strictest Rules of Modesty and Truth; and this, I humbly assure the Publick, I most solemnly determine in the

following Narration.

I was born at *York*, in the Year 1632, of a reputable Family. My Father was a Merchant, born at *Bremen*; his Original Name was *Kreutznaer*, which, for the Sake of the *English* Pronunciation, was afterwards changed into *Crusoe*. My Mother's Name was *Robinson*, a Native of the County of *York*, and for particular Reasons, I was called *Robinson*, after her Maiden Name.

I had three Brothers, of which I was the Youngest; the Eldest was an Officer, and was killed in the Wars



in the *Low Countries*; and the other I could never learn any thing of. My Father intending me for the Law, particular Care was taken of my Education; but all the Pains and Expence were to no Purpose; my Inclinations were bent another Way, and nothing would serve my Turn, but at all Hazards I must go to Sea.

My Father and Mother were both violently against it, and used a thousand Arguments to dissuade me; but it was all to no Purpose; my Resolutions were so firmly settled, that neither the Intreaties of a most tender Father, nor the Vows and Tears of a most dear and affectionate Mother, could make any Impressions upon me.



I was now about Nineteen Years of Age, when meeting with one of my School-Fellows at *Hull*, who



who was bound to *London* with his Father who was Master of a Ship, I acquainted him with my Resolution; he readily promised me I should have a free Passage, and be provided with all other Necessaries fuitable to the Voyage; and accordingly, without asking any Manner of Leave, either of my Parents or Friends, upon the first of *September*, 1651, I took shipping for *London*.

Our Ship was hardly got clear of the *Humber*, but we were overtaken by a violent Storm; and, being extremely Sea-sick, I began to reflect upon my Father's good Advice, and the Happiness of a middle State of Life which he proposed to me, resolving, that if ever I should be so happy as to set my Foot again upon dry Land, I would return to my Parents, and beg their Pardon, and take my Leave for ever of all wandering Inclinations.

These were my Thoughts during the Storm; but that was no sooner over but my Repentance vanished with the Danger; particularly when my Companion coming to me, asked me if I was not a little frightened by the Storm, which, as he expressed it, was only a Cap full of Wind. Come, Boy, says he, turn out, a good Bowl of Punch will soon wash away all our Frights and Sorrows.

In short, the Punch was made, and I got very drunk, and then all my former Resolutions and Notions of returning home vanished. I remained hot-headed for several Days, until I was roused up by another Accident, that had very near put a final End to my wandering Resolutions.

Upon the Sixth of *May*, we came to an Anchor, in *Yarmouth Road*, where we lay Wind bound, with several other Vessels from *Newcastle*; but there being safe Anchorage, and our Ship being tight, and our Ropes good, the Sailors despised all Dangers:



and were as merry in this Station, as if they had been on Shore; but on the eighth Day there rose such a strong Gale of Wind, that prevented our riding up the River, which still increasing, our Ship rode Fore-castle in, having shipped several large Seas.

It was not long before a general Horror seized the Seamen, and I heard the Master cry, *Lord have Mercy upon us, we shall all be lost!* For my Part, I kept my Cabbin, very sick, till the dreadful Apprehensions of sudden Death made me come upon the Deck, and there it was I was indeed the most terribly affrighted.

The Sea went Mountain high, and nothing was to be expected but unavoidable Destruction. Two of the Ships had already cut their Masts by the Board; two more had lost their Anchors, and were forced out to the Mercy of the Tempest; and we, to save our Lives, were forced to cut away both our Fore-mast and Main-mast.

'Tis easy to judge the Condition I was in, who, being but a Fresh-Water Sailor, was in a far worse Case than any of the rest. Our Ship was very strong, but, as I understood by them, too heavy laden, which made the Sailors cry out, *She would founder.*

The Storm continued extremely violent, and in the Middle of the Night I could hear some crying out, *That the Ship had sprung a Leake*; others, *That there was five Foot Water in the Hold.* I was ready to give up the Ghost through Fear, when on a sudden all Hands were called to the Pump, and I among the rest.

Whilst we were all in this Confusion and Distress, the Master happened to spy some light Colliers, and fired a Gun as a Signal of our Misery, I was not then a Sailor good enough to know the Meaning of the Gun; but I soon understood it was a Token of

our



our extreme Danger, and I must freely own, 'tis impossible for me to describe the Agonies I labour'd under.

Happy it was for us that in the Storm they regarded our Signal, and with a great deal of Hazard put out their Long Boat, and by wonderful Providence saved our Lives; for, with the greatest Difficulty, we had hardly got into the Boat, but we saw our Ship sink to the Bottom, and had infallibly been every Soul drowned, if they had not come in that very Nick of Time to our Assistance.

'Twas not without a great deal of Danger and Difficulty, that they recovered their own Ship; however they made a shift to land us at a Place called *Cromer*, near *Winterton* Light-House, from whence we all walked in a most miserable drowned Condition to *Yarmouth*, where the good People kindly furnished us with Necessaries, either for *London* or *Hull*.

I have often thought since that 'twas very strange, that after these great Misfortunes at setting out, I did not, with the Prodigal, return to my Father, who having heard of the Ship's Misfortune, had all the Reason in the World to conclude I had been lost. But my ill Fate still pushed me on in spite of all the strong Convictions of Reason, Conscience, and Experience.

After three Days Stay at *Yarmouth*, I met the young Man that invited me to go a Board with his Father. I found his Face and his Behaviour very much altered, and I found likewise he had told his Father who I was, and that I had taken this Voyage only for a Trial, in order to proceed further abroad hereafter.

When



When the old Gentleman saw me, says he, *Young Man, you ought never to attempt to go to Sea any more, for depend upon it, you will never be prosperous in a Sea-faring Condition. You see what ill Success Heaven has set before your Eyes, and perhaps our Misfortune may in some Measure be owing to you: Pray, adds he, tell me truly upon what Motives you first undertook this Voyage?* Upon this I told him the Whole; at the End of which he broke out into the following Exclamation:

*O ye Eternal Powers! what great Offence have I committed, that I should take such a desperate abandoned Wretch into my Ship, that has brought all these Miseries and Misfortunes upon me?* After his Passion was a little abated, he proceeds: *Young Man, depend upon it, if you do not return and submit to your Parents, wherever you go, the Anger of God will certainly pursue you, and you will meet with nothing but Ruin and Disaster, until your Father's Words are fulfilled upon you; and so he left me.*

And now again I had some Notions of returning Home; but those were quickly over-ruled by a foolish Opinion, that, if I did, my Neighbours and Acquaintance would laugh at me: So strange is the Nature of Youth, that though they often do foolish Things, without either Shame or Remorse, yet at the same Time they are ashamed to own their Folly and repent.

In short, I made the best of my Way to London, being at all Hazards resolved upon a Voyage; and being acquainted with a Captain of a Ship, a Voyage I soon heard of to the Coast of Guinea. Having some Money, and appearing something like a Gentleman, I did not go on Board like a common Sailor, but soon got so far into the Captain's Friendship,  
that



that he told me I should be his Mess Mate, and should have full Liberty to carry with me what Merchandize I thought fit, and dispose of it to my own Advantage.

I was wonderfully pleased with his kind Offer, and concluded that I had now an Opportunity to make my Fortune; and, in order to my Voyage, I sent to my Friends for some Money to fit me out, who accordingly remitted me Forty Pounds, which I laid out in Goods according to the Captain's Direction, who taught me to keep a Journal, and several of the most useful Parts of Navigation. And indeed by his Assistance, and my own Industry, in this Voyage, I became both a Sailor and a Merchant. Part of the Voyage I was excessive sick of a Calenture, occasioned by the extraordinary Heat of the Climate, being in the Latitude of almost 15 Degrees North of the Line; however I recovered, and managed my little Stock so well, that I brought over with me five Pounds and nine Ounces of Gold Dust; which produced at *London* near Three Hundred Pounds Sterling.

Soon after my Return, my good Friend the Captain died: This, though a very great Grief to me, yet I resolved to go another Voyage with his Mate that had got the Command of the same Ship. This Voyage proved a very unsuccessful one. I carried with me about one Hundred Pounds, and left the rest with my Captain's Widow, and so to Sea I went. But as we were sailing towards the *Canary Islands*, we found we were chased by a *Sallee Rover*, who, in spite of all the Sail we could make, in a short Time come up with us, and now there was no Remedy but to fight, or be taken.

They had 18 Guns mounted, and we but 12: However about Three in the Afternoon we came to an Engage-



Engagement : Many were killed on both Sides, but at length, being over-powered by their Numbers, we were forced to submit, and were all carried into *Sallee*. Our Men were sent to the Emperor's Court to be sold, but the Captain of the Pirates taking a particular liking to me, kept me for his own Slave.

'Twas in this miserable Condition that my Father's Words came again fresh into my Remembrance, and my Thoughts were continually at work to make my Escape. My Patron intrusted me with the Management of his Garden and House ; and indeed I was not without Hopes, but at some time or other an Opportunity might offer ; the worst of it was, I had no Mortal to communicate my Thoughts to, and so, for two Years, I could find nothing practicable.

In Length of Time, I found my Patron was grown so poor, that he could not fit out his Ship as usual ; and then he used constantly once or twice in a Week to go out a fishing, taking me and a *Morisco* Boy to row the Boat ; and so much pleased was he with my Dexterity in fishing, that he would often send me with a *Moor*, his Kinsman, and the Boy, to catch Fish for him.

One Morning as we were at the Sport, there arose so thick a Fog that we lost our Way, and rowing all Night, when it was Light, we found ourselves at least two Leagues in the Ocean ; however, we made a shift to get to Shore, and, to prevent the like Misfortune for the future, he ordered a Carpenter to build a little State-Room in the middle of the Long-Boat, with a Place behind to steer, and other Conveniences to keep out the Weather.

In this he would often take us out to fishing, and one Time particularly, he invited three or four Persons of Distinction to go along with him, and made extraordinary Preparations for their Entertainment ;

taking



taking with him three Fuzees, with a sufficient Quantity of Powder and Shot, that they might have some Sport at Fowling as they passed along the Shore. The next Morning the Boat being in a Readiness, on a sudden their Minds altered: However my Patron ordered us to go and catch a Dish of Fish, for that he was resolved his Guests should sup with him.

And now it was that I began to think of my Deliverance; and, in order to it, I persuaded the *Moor* to get some Provisions on Board, and also some Powder and Shot, to shoot Curlews, which were very plentiful in those Parts. I took Care to provide privately whatever else I could think was most necessary for the present Expedition, being resolved to make my Escape, or to perish in the Attempt.

When we were past the Castle, we fell to fishing, and I stood out further into the Sea; and when we were got at least a League, I gave the Boy the Helm, and seized *Muley* by Surprise, and threw him overboard, telling him, I never designed him any Harm, but that I must consult the Means of my own Preservation; adding, that if he offered to return, I would shoot him through the Head; upon which he instantly turned about, and swam directly to the Shore.

This Action frightened the poor Boy exceedingly; however I soon eased him of his Fear, by telling him if he would be a good Boy, and swear by *Mahomet* to serve me faithfully, I would be very kind to him: The poor Child seemed wonderfully pleased with my Promise, and readily consented, and from that Time I began to love him extremely.

We pursued our Voyage, keeping still on the *Barbary* Coast; but in the Dusk of the Evening I changed my Course, steering directly S. and by E. that we might



might be always near the Shore: And having a pleasant Gale, I found the next Day, by three in the Afternoon, we were got 150 Miles beyond the Dominions of the Emperor of *Morocco*; yet still I was under dreadful Apprehensions of being retaken.



I continued sailing for five Days together, until I concluded that if any Vessel was in Pursuit of me, I was got so far to the Southward, that they would not think proper to follow me any further.

After all this Fatigue I anchor'd in the Mouth of a little River; but where, I know not, neither could I see any People to make a Discovery: What I chiefly wanted was fresh Water, which I was resolv'd to go on Shore to find out as soon as it grew duskish: But no sooner it began to grow dark,  
but



but we heard such howlings and yellings of wild Beasts and Monsters, that I must needs own I was exceedingly terrified.

Poor *Xury* passionately begged me not to go ashore that Night. The Boy had a great deal of Wit; for which, together with some little broken *English*, which he had picked up, I was mightily delighted with him: Nevertheless, the howlings and bellowings were so very monstrous and dreadful, that we had but very little Rest that Night, and, to add to our Confusion, we discovered one of the Monsters making towards us; upon which I took up one of the Guns and shot at him: Whether I hit him or not, I cannot say; but he made towards the Shore, and the Noise of my Gun increased the stupendous Noise of the other Monsters.

The next Morning I resolved to go on Shore, and at all Hazards seek some fresh Water: The poor Boy would have taken one of the Jars, and gone and fetched some for me; but that I refused, telling him we would go together and take the same Fate; and accordingly we took our Arms, and two Jars for Water, and away we went.

I did not go out of Sight of the Boat, for fear the Savages should come down the River in their Canoes, and take it away; but the Boy seeing a Vale a little further ventured to it, and returning with Precipitation, I thought that he was either pursued by the Savages, or some wild Beasts; upon which I ran towards him, resolving either to perish, or preserve him: But as he came nearer towards me, I saw a Creature hanging at his Back like one of our Hares, but something larger, which proved to be very good and wholesome Meat; and what added most to my Satisfaction, the Boy assured me there was Plenty of excellent Water in the very Creek where our Boat lay.

In



In this place I began to consider, that the *Canary Islands* and *Cape de Verd* could not be far off; but having no Instrument, I knew not in what Latitude we were, or when to stand off to see for them; my Hopes were to meet some of the *English* trading Vessels, that would consequently take us in, and relieve us.

The Place I was in, was, doubtless, that wild uninhabited Country that lies between the Emperor of *Morocco's* Dominions and the *Negroes*. It abounds with wild Beasts of all Sorts, and the *Moors* keep it for a Place of Hunting. From this I thought I saw *Mount Teneriff* in the *Canaries*, and tried twice to steer my Course that Way, but was as often driven back, and compelled to seek my Fortune along the Coast.

One Morning, very early, we came to an Anchor at a small Point, and the Tide beginning to flow, we were preparing to go further in: But *Xury*, who it seems saw further than I, desired me to keep out at Sea, or we should be devoured by Monsters; for, *Look yonder, Mastror, says he, in his broken Tone, and see dat huge Monster dat lies dare asleep on de side of de Rock.* He pointed to the Place, and I discovered a Lion of a prodigious Size, basking himself under the Shade of a Rock; upon which I took my biggest Gun, and charged it very well, shot at him, and broke one of his Legs; and then with a shot from my second Gun I killed him.

But the Flesh of this Savage Creature not being good for Food, I concluded this was spending our Ammunition to no purpose. Indeed I thought the Skin, when it was dry, might be of some Service, and so I determined to flee it off, which took us up a whole Day to effect.

From



From thence we went to the Southward, resolving to live sparingly upon our Provisions and to go on Shore as seldom as possible, my Design being



to reach *Gambia*, or any other where about the *Cape de Verd*, in hopes to meet with some of the *European Ships*; and, if Providence should not favour me in this, my next Resolution was for to seek for the *Islands*, and venture myself among the *Negroes*; for without one of these, I could have no other Prospect but starving.

As we were sailing pretty near the Shore, we could discover several People upon it, looking after us. We could perceive they were Blacks, naked and unarmed, all, except one, who had something in his Hand like a long Stick, which *Xury* told me was a Lance, with which they could kill at a great Distance.

I was



I was inclinable to have gone on Shore, but *Xury* dissuaded me: However I drew as near to the Shore as I could, and talked to them by Signs, till I made them sensible I wanted something. They made Signs again to me to stop my Boat, whilst two of them ran into the Country, and, in less than half an Hour brought me two Pieces of dry Flesh, and some Corn, which was exceeding grateful to us; and at the same Time, to prevent our Fears, they laid it down and went and stood at a Distance till we had fetched it into the Boat, and then came close up to us again.



Whilst we were preparing to return our Thanks to the kind *Negroes* for the Food they had brought us, we were surprized with the near Approach of two monstrous Creatures, which we saw running from the Mountains in Pursuit of each other; they passed the



the *Negroes* with great Swiftneſs, and jumped directly into the Sea, wantonly ſwimming about, as if the Water had put an End to their Fury; at length one of them coming nearer to the Boat than I deſired, I took one of the Guns and let fly at him, and killed him.

I cannot expreſs the Conſternation of the poor *Negroes*, upon hearing the Report of the Gun, nor their Surprize at ſeeing the Creature ſlain by it. I made Signs to them to draw it out of the Water by a Rope, which they accordingly did, and then perceived it was a very beautiful Leopard, which made me deſire the Skin; and the *Negroes* being no leſs deſirous of the Fleſh, I freely gave it them: As for the other, which was likewise a Leopard, it made back to the Mountains with prodigious Swiftneſs.

The *Negroes* having furniſhed us with the beſt Proviſions which the Nature of their Country and Circumſtances would allow, I took my Leave of them; and in eleven Days Sail I came in Sight of *Cape de Verd*, or thoſe Iſlands that go by that Name, but could not by any Means reach either of them. Upon which I grew extremely dejected; when *Xury*, with a ſort of Terror, cried out, *Maſtro, Maſtro, a great Ship wit a Sail*. I ſoon perceived ſhe was a *Portugueſe*, and, as I conjectured, bound to *Guinea*, for *Negroes*; upon which I ſtrove all that I could to come up with them; but all my ſtriving had been in vain, if they had not happened to ſpy me, and ſhortned their Sails to ſtop for me.

Encouraged by this, I ſet up my Ancient, and fired a Gun in token of Diſtreſs, upon which they kindly lay by, till I came up with them. It happened there was a *Scotch* Sailor to whom I made my Caſe known, and then they took me into their Ship.



You may well imagine my Joy was exceeding great for this unexpected Deliverance, especially when I found the Captain of the Ship was very kind and compassionate to me; to whom, in Return for his Friendship, I offered all I had, which he as generously refused; telling me his Christian Charity taught him better. *Those Effects you have,* says he, *will be a Means to support you when you come to the Brasils, and provide for your Passage Home to your native Country;* and indeed he acted with strict Justice towards me in all Respects.

He bought my Boat of me, and gave me his Note to pay me eighty Pieces of Eight for it, when we came to the *Brasils*: He gave me also sixty for my Boy *Xury*, whom I did not part with without some Reluctancy; however, the Boy being willing, I agreed he should be set at Liberty after ten Years Service.

We arrived at the Bay of *All Saints*, after twenty-two Days Sail. The good Man would not take any thing for my Passage. He gave me twenty Ducats for the Leopard's Skin, and forty for the Lion's; every thing he caused to be delivered, and what I would sell he bought; in short, I made 220 Pieces of my small Cargo, and with this little Stock I began, as it were, to enter a new into the World.

He recommend me to an honest Planter, with whom I lived in the Nature of a servant, till I had informed myself something in the Manner of planting and making Sugar; and observing the great Advantages of that Business, I resolved to get the Money I had left behind me in *England* remitted, and to buy a Plantation.

In short, I purchased a Plantation, adjoining to the honest *Portuguese*, born of *English* Parents, whom, upon all Occasions, I found a very kind and useful Neighbour. Our Stocks at first, were both very  
low;



low; nevertheless, by our Industry and Care, in a short time we made considerable Improvements, and began to grow rich. And now it was I repented the Loss of my dear Boy *Xury*, having no Mortal to assist me, nor no Body to converse with but my Neighbour only.

I was in some Measure settled, before the Captain that took me up, left the *Brasils*. One Day I went to him, and told him what Stock I had left in *London*, and desired his Assistance in getting a Remittance; to which the good Gentleman replied, he would have me only send for Half, lest it should miscarry, and if it did, the rest would support me, and so taking Letters of Procuration from me, he assured me he would serve me to the utmost of his Power; and in Truth he kept his Word with me, and was extremely kind to me upon all Occasions.

And now my Wealth began to increase a-pace; and even in this Station I might have been happy enough, if my Ambition and roving Inclination had not had too great a Power over me. I had now lived four Years in the *Brasils*, and had not only learnt the Language, but contracted an Acquaintance with several of the most eminent Merchants at *St. Salvadore*; to whom relating the Manner of my two Voyages to *Guinea*, and the great Advantages of Trading to those Parts, they gave such earnest Attention to what I said, that three of them came to me, and told me they had a mind to fit out a Ship to go to *Guinea*, and if I would go with their Super-Cargo, and manage the Trade, I should have a fourth Part without putting in any Stock.

This I took to be so fair a Proposal, that upon Condition they would look after my Plantation in my Absence, I consented to it; and accordingly a Ship being fitted out, and all Things in a Readiness,

we



we set sail the first of *September*, 1659, steering Northward upon the Coast, in order to gain the Coast of *Africa*: but many Days we had not sailed before we were overtaken by a violent Storm, which lasted for twelve Days successively; when the Weather clearing up, we found ourselves eleven Degrees in the Northern Latitude, upon the Coast of *Guinea*; upon which the Captain gave Reasons for returning, which I opposed, counselling him rather to stand away for *Barbadoes*, where I judged we might arrive in fifteen Days: So altered our Course, steering Westward, in order to reach the *Leeward-Islands*; and here it was we were overtaken by a terrible Tempest.

In this great Distress, one of our Men cried out *Land! Land!* when looking out, that very Moment, we found our Ship was struck upon the Sand, and expected she would sink, and that we should be all immediately lost. We knew not where we were driven, and what was worse, were certain the Ship could not hold out many Moments longer.

Whilst we were looking upon one another, expecting Death every Moment, the Mate, assisted by the rest of the Sailors, hawled out the Long-Boat; and eleven of us committed ourselves to the Fury of the Sea, and God's Mercy. We soon found that this last Effort was to no Purpose; for the Tempest was so violent, and the Sea ran so very high, that it was impossible for the Boat to live. When we had been driven about a League, comes a prodigious Wave a-stern of us and over-set us in an Instant, so that we hardly had Time to call upon God to receive our Souls.

When Men are struggling with the Pangs of Death they are commonly insensible; but the Case was quite different with me: For even while I was overwhelmed



whelmed with the Water, I had the most dreadful Apprehensions, and the Joys of Heaven, and the Torments of Hell, were alternately in my Thoughts, and yet still I kept striving on, while all my Companions were lost, till the Wave had spent itself, and retiring had thrown me upon the Shore half dead, with the great Quantity of Water I had taken in during my Strugglings; however, I got upon my Feet as fast as I could, lest another Wave should carry me back: But notwithstanding I made all Speed I could, yet another Wave came, which dashed me against a Piece of a Rock, in such a furious



Manner, that it made me Senseless. However, recovering a little before the Return of the next Wave, which would doubtless have carried me off; I held fast hold of the Rock, till the succeeding Wave abated, and then I made a shift



to reach the main Land, where tired and almost spent, I sat down upon the Shore, contemplating the Manner of my present Preservation.

After I had returned my Thanks to Almighty God, for this wonderful Preservation, I began to look round me, to consider what Place I was in, and what was next to be done in order for my future Subsistence. I could see neither House nor People, Wet and Hungry, and yet had nothing to help me, not so much as a Weapon to defend me against the Wild Beasts. In short, I had nothing in the World but a Knife, a short Tobacco-pipe, and a Box, half full of Tobacco; and what was worse, Night coming on, I was under the most dreadful Apprehensions of being devoured by Wild Beasts, that I heard howling and roaring round about me; so that I had no Prospect but to expect another kind of Death more terrible than that I had so lately escaped. In this Distress, I walked about a Furlong into the Country to seek fresh Water, which I luckily happened upon; so taking to a Tree, where I seated myself so that I could not fall, and there I fell fast asleep till Morning.

It was Day-light before I left my Apartment in the Tree, when coming down and looking round, I perceiv'd that the Tempest was ceased, and that the Ship was driven to the Rock where I escaped, and looking further, I saw the Ship's Boat lying about two Miles to the Right, where the Waves had cast her up.

I hoped to have got to the Boat, but the Water between that and the Shore, rendered that impracticable; so I turned again towards the Ship, in hopes to get something from thence for my present Subsistence.

At all Hazards I resolved to get to the Ship, and so stripped, and leaped into the Water, and swimming  
round



round her, I had the good Fortune to spy a Rope hanging so low down, that I could reach it, by the Help of which, with some difficulty, I got into the Forecastle. Here I found that the Ship was bulged, her Head was lifted up against a Bank, and her Stern almost in the Water; all her Quarter, and what was there was free and dry: I found the Provisions in good Order and wanted for nothing but a Boat to carry what I had occasion for.

Necessity, which is the Mother of Invention, put a Project into my Head. There was on Board several spare Yards, a spare Top-mast or two, and three large Spares of Wood; with these I fell to Work, flinging as many of them Over-board as I could manage, and tied them together that they might not drive away. When this was done I tied them together in form of a Raft, and laid three or four short Pieces of Planks upon them cross-ways: I found it would bear me but very little Weight besides; and so to strengthen my Raft, I cut a Top-mast into three or four Lengths, and adding them to it, and then I considered what was most proper to load with, it being then capable to carry a tolerable Weight.

At first I laid upon it all the Boards I could get, and then I lowered down three of the Seamen's Chests, and filled them with Provision of all Sorts. I found Cloth enough, but then I took no more than my present Occasions required.

My Concern was chiefly upon Tools to work with, and Fire Arms, and Ammunition; and accordingly, I found in my Search, the Carpenter's Chest, and in the great Cabin, some Fire Arms and Ammunition; all which I put aboard my Raft, and so with two broken Oars, &c. I put to Sea.

Though every thing at first seemed to favour my Design, yet after I had sailed about a Mile, I found



on a sudden, a fore Part of my Raft ran aground, so that it was with the greatest Difficulty imaginable, I kept my Cargoe tight together; and indeed, if I had not been extremely diligent and careful, all had been lost, and sunk into the Sea; but after some Time, Providence so ordered it, that by the Rising of the Water my Raft floated again, and so I happily landed my Effects.

Not far from the Place where I landed, which was at the Mouth of a little Cave, I discovered, a very high Hill, surrounded with a great many little Ones, and thither I was resolved to go and view the Country, and see what Place was proper for me to fix my Habitation in; and accordingly arming myself with a fowling Piece, a Pistol, and some Ammunition, I ascended the Mountains, and there I found I was in an Island surrounded by the Sea; it seemed to be a barren uncultivated Country, and only inhabited by wild Beasts.

Returning afterwards to my Raft, I got my Goods on Shore, and being very much afraid of the Wild Beasts, I made a sort of a Fence or Barricade about it, which I thought might, in some measure, secure me against the Dangers that I was apprehensive of; and so that Night I slept very comfortably, and the next Morning, when I waked, resolving to go again to the Ship to get such further Necessaries I had most Occasion for, before another Storm came, when I knew she must be dashed into Pieces.

In order to this second Expedition, I mended my Raft, where I found it defective, and brought away from the Ship a great many other Tools, Cloaths, Ammunition, and whatever else I thought most necessary for my future Preservation and Subsistence; and when I had picked up every Thing I could, I made haste to Shore, fearing the wild Beasts might come and devour what I had already.

When



When I had landed the second Cargo, I fell immediately to work to make a little Tent, and fortified it in the best Manner I could, to secure myself, as much as possible, against any sudden Attempt, either from Man or Beast: After this I charged my Fire-arms, blocked up the Doors, and laid the Bed, I had brought from the Ship, upon the Ground, and slept as comfortably, as though I had been in my Native Country.

But still the Thoughts of my future Subsistence and Preservation, were uppermost in my Thoughts, and therefore I went to the Ship as often as possible, and brought away every Thing I thought could be of any Use; and indeed, had so stored myself, that I judged I was tolerably provided for a considerable Time.

I had now been eleven Days in this Island, and as many Days on board the Ship; as I was going the twelfth Time, the Wind began to rise; however I ventured at low Water, and with some Difficulty, reaching the Ship, and rummaging the Cabins, I found several other Necessaries, and among other Things, about 36 Pound Sterling, in Pieces of Eight; which, considering my present Circumstances, I concluded was of small Value: However, I wrapped it up in a Canvas Bag, and perceiving the Storm began to increase, with all that I was able to carry with me, I made the best of my way to Shore.

That Night I slept very contentedly in my little Fortification; but when I looked out in the Morning, I found that the Ship was lost. I was very much concerned at this, upon my first Thoughts; but when I reflected, I had done every thing in my Power to recover what was useful for me, I comforted myself in the best Manner I could, and submitted entirely to the Will of Providence.



And now my Thoughts was wholly taken up how to defend and preserve myself from the Savages and wild Beasts, which, I was still extremely apprehensive, might be in some Part or other of this Island: At one Time I thought to dig me a Cave; at another, to build a Tent; at length I resolved to do both, and accordingly contrived it in the following Manner.

I considered the Ground, where I was, was moorish, and that I had no Convenience of fresh Water; and therefore I determined to find out a Place more healthful and convenient; and to my great Comfort and Satisfaction, I soon found one that answered my Expectation.

The Place was a little Plain, near a rising Hill; the Front being as steep as the Side of an House: On the Side of this Rock was a little hollow Place, resembling the Entrance of a Cave; just before this Place I resolved my Tent should stand. This Plain was a 100 Yards broad, and twice as long, with a pleasant Decent every Way to the Sea-side. After this, I drew a Semi-circle, containing about 10 Yards in the Diameter; and when that was done, I drove a Row of Stakes not above six Inches from each other; and by the Help of my Cables, which I had brought from the Ship, and such other Materials I made use of, I made a sort of regular Fortification, which I concluded, was in a great Measure impregnable against any sudden Attempts, either of *Savages* or wild Beasts; and for my better Security, I would have no Doors, but came out and in by the Help of a Ladder, which I made for that Purpose.

Into this little Garrison I carried all my Stores and Ammunition, and afterwards continuing to work, I not only made me a little Celler, but likewise made my Fortification stronger by the Earth and Stones I

dug



dug out of the Rock. One Day a Shower of Rain falling, attended with Thunder and Lightning, I was under terrible Apprehensions lest my Powder should take Fire, and not only hinder me from killing Fowls, which was necessary Subsistence, but likewise blow up me and my Garrison at once; the Quantity I had by me consisting of 150 Weight at least. Having thus established myself as King of the Island, I went every Day out with my Gun to see what I could kill that was fit to eat, and soon perceived there were great Numbers of Goats, but they were shy; however, watching them very narrowly I happen'd to shoot a She goat as she was suckling her young One, which, not thinking her Dam killed, followed me home to my Enclosure. I lifted the Kid over the Pales, and would willingly have kept it a live, but the poor Creature refusing to eat, I was forced to slay it for my Subsistence.

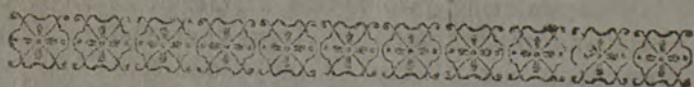
Thus entering into as odd a State of Life as ever befel any unfortunate Man, I was continually reflecting upon the Misery of my Condition; till at length, considering there was no Remedy, and that I was obliged to make the best of a bad Market, and withal, reflecting upon the many Turns of Providence in my particular Preservation, I grew more sedate and temperate.

As near as my Account would serve me, it was the 30th Day of *September*, when I first landed upon this desolate Island; but I was at a great Loss for Pen, Ink, and Paper, to keep a Register of Time, and even the Remembrance of the Sabbath-Day, and was forced to supply this Defect by a particular Contrivance of my own, which I think needless to mention here, that Deficiency being soon made up by the needful Materials I found afterwards in the Captain's, Gunner's, and Carpenter's Chests



and Parcels, where I got not only Pen and Ink, but likewise Sea compasses, and other Mathematical Instruments, and above all the rest, three *English* Bibles, with several other good *English* Books, which I carefully laid up in order to make use of them at proper Intervals. But notwithstanding I was thus plentifully supplied, I still wanted several other Necessaries, as Needles and Thread, and more particularly a Pick-ax and Shovel for removing the Earth, &c.

It was a full Year before I had finished my little Fortification; and after I had done that, in the best Manner the Nature of the Place, and my Circumstances would allow, I began to grow a little more familiar with my Solitude, and to consider of the best Methods possible to render my desolate State as easy as I could; and here it was, that I began the following Journal.



## JOURNAL.

September 30th 1659, I was forced by Shipwreck upon this desolate Island, which I called the *Island of Despair*: The next Day I spent in reflecting upon the Miserableness of my Condition, which represented to me nothing but Death, and the worst of Deaths too, *viz.* either to be starved for want of Victuals, or to be devoured by wild Beasts.

October 1. To my great Comfort, I discovered the Ship drove to the Shore, from whence I had some Hopes, that when the Storm was abated, I might recover something towards my present Subsistence, espe-



especially considering, I observed the Ship lie, in a great Measure, upright, and one Side of her perfectly dry; upon which I fell immediately to wading over the Sands, and with great Difficulty and danger got on Board.

To the 14th of this Month, I spent in making Voyages backwards and forwards, to and from the Ship, the Weather being all the while very wet and uncertain.

*October 20.* my Raft, with all my Goods, was overfet; most of which, however, I recovered at low Water.

*October 25.* It blew a sort of a Storm, and rained hard, so that the Ship was dashed to Pieces, and nothing of her was to be seen but the very Hulk at low Water; and this Day I thought it proper to secure the Effects, I had preserved from the Weather.

*October 26.* I wander'd about to try if I could find a Place proper to fix my Abode; and accordingly towards the Evening, I found out a Rock, where, I judged, I might erect me a Wall, and fortify myself.

*Nov. 1.* I placed my Tents by the Side of a Rock, and took up my Lodging in an Hammock, very contentedly for that Night.

*November 2.* I made a Fence about my Tent, with Timber, Chest, and Boards.

*November 3.* I shot two wild Fowls, which proved very good Meat; and in the Afternoon I made me a sort of a Table.

*November 4.* I began to live regularly. In the Morning I walk'd out for an Hour or two, and afterwards worked till about two, then eat my Dinner of such Provisions as I had; after Dinner I commonly slept an Hour or two; and the Weather being extreme hot I could not go to work till towards the Evening.



*Nov. 5.* I went out with my Gun, and the Dog I had brought out of the Ship; I shot a wild Cat, but her flesh was good for nothing, only I preserved her Skin: I saw a great Flock of wild Birds, and was wonderfully terrified at the Sight of some monstrous Seals, which I saw on the Sand; but as soon as they saw me, they made off to the Sea.

*Nov. 9.* I finished my Table, from the 7th to the 12th, the Weather being fair, I worked very hard, only I rested upon the 11th; which, according to my Computation, I took to be *Sunday*.

*Nov. 13.* The Weather was very wet and stormy, with Thunder and Lightning. On the 14th I made Provision to secure my Powder, which I preserved upon the 14th and 15th; and the 17th, I began to dig upon the Rock, but was prevented for want of proper Implements; and on the 18th I found a Tree, the Wood of which was very hard, and out of that, with the greatest Difficulty, I made me a sort of a Spade; in doing of it, I almost spoil'd my Axe, which might have been of ill Consequence.

*Nov. 23.* When I had got my Tools into the best Order I could, I spent all my Time to the 10th of *December*, in finishing my Cave, and lay in my Tent every Night, unless the Weather was so wet that I could not lie dry; and withal, had so well thatched it over with Flaggs, the Leaves of the Trees, &c. that I thought myself tolerably secure.

*December 10.* I had no sooner finished my Habitation, but a great Part of the Roof fell in upon me; and it was a great Mercy I had not perished in the Ruins; and indeed it gave me a great deal of Trouble before I could repair it effectually; and after I had done what I could, I spent several Days in putting my Things in their proper Order, and had Variety of Weather to the 27th.

*Decem.*



*Decem. 27.* In my Rounds, I chanced to meet with some Goats : I shot one of them, and lamed another. which I led Home, bound up its Leg, and in a very little Time it grew well, and was so tame and familiar, that it followed me every where like a Dog, which put the Notion into my Head, to bring up these wild Creatures, as often as I could take them alive, that I might have a Stock to subsist upon, in case I should live after my Powder was exhausted.

*Decem. 28, 29, 30.* The Weather was so very hot that I was forced to keep within Shelter.

*January 1.* Though the Weather continued very sultry, yet my Necessity compelled me to go abroad with my Gun. In the Valleys I found great Numbers of Goats, but they were so very shy, I could by no Means come at one of them.

From *January 3*, to the 14th, my Business was to search the Island, and to finish my Wall. In my Search, I found great Numbers of Fowl, much like our *English* Pigeons; I shot some of them, which proved excellent Food; and now a very providential Thing happened, which was thus :

Whilst I was rummaging among my Moveables, what should fall into my Hands but a Bag, which, I suppose, might be made use of to hold Corn for the Fowls in the Ship, I proposed to make use of it to hold some of my Powder, and so shook out the Dust, and loose Corn, upon one Side of the Rock, not in the least suspecting the Consequence. The Rain had fallen in a great Quantity a few Days before; and a Month after, to my great Surprise, I discovered something spring up very green and flourishing; and I came as daily to view it, I saw several Ears of green Barley, of the very same Size and Shape with those in *England*.

My



My Thoughts were very much confus'd at this unexpected Sight; and I must own, I had the Vanity to imagine, that Providence had order'd this on Purpose for my Subsistence. Great were my Acknowledgments and Thankfulness to Almighty God, for his Mercies to me in this desolate Place; which were infinitely heightened, when, at the same Time, I observ'd some Rice Stalks wonderfully green and flourishing, which made me conclude, there must, consequently, be more Corn in the Island; and accordingly, I spent several Days in searching the Rocks; when, at length it came into my Mind, that I had shaken the Bag in the very Spot where these Blades of Corn were growing.

It was about the latter End of *June*, before these Ears of Corn grew ripe, and then I laid them up exceeding carefully, expecting I should, one Day reap the Advantage of this little Crop, which I us'd, all my Industry to improve; and yet it was four Years before I could eat any Barley Bread, and much longer before I had any Benefit from my Rice. After this, with indefatigable Care and Industry I finish'd my Wall, ordering it so, that I had no ways to go into my Fortrefs but by a Ladder.

*April 16.* I finish'd my Ladder and went up it, and pull'd it after me, as I always did; and in Truth, had so well fortified myself, that I was, as I thought, indifferently well-secured against any Surprise: Nevertheless, as I was one Day sitting in my Cave, there happen'd such a sudden Earthquake, that the Roof of my little Fortrefs, that I had finish'd with so much Labour, came tumbling down upon my Head; upon which, with the greatest Amazement, I ran to my Ladder and got out of my Cave, and saw the Top of a vast Rock rowl into the Sea, and expected every Moment, the whole Island would be swallow'd up.

In



In this Affright *I* remain'd for some Moments till *I* perceived the Fury of the Motion began to abate ; but it was not long before *I* was under new Apprehensions, on Account of a violent Tempest that attended. This dreadful Storm continued for above three Hours, and then followed such a heavy Rain, that my Tent was quite overflowed ; upon which *I* concluded my Habitation was ill situated, and determin'd, as soon as possible, to build me one in a more convenient Place.

*April 29, 30.* were spent in contriving how, and in what Manner, *I* should fix my new Abode ; and herein *I* was under the greatest Concern, having no Tools fitting for such an Undertaking ; however, *I* spent several Days in whetting and grinding my Tools.

*May 1.* As *I* was walking along the Sea-side, *I* found a Barrel of Gun-powder, and divers other Pieces of the Ship, which the Violence of the late Storm had thrown on the Sand. *I* saw likewise the remaining Part of the Ship thrown up by the Tempest, very near the Shore, and resolved to get to her as soon as *I* could, but, at that Time, *I* found it impracticable.

*I* continued to work on the Wreck till the 24th, and every Day recovered something that would be of Use to me, and got together so many Planks, and so much Iron, Lead and other Necessaries, that if *I* had had Tools and Skill, *I* might have built me a Boat, which *I* wanted extremely.

*June 16.* As *I* was stroling towards the Sea, *I* found a large Turtle ; the 17th *I* spent in Cooking it ; *I* found in her threescore and ten Eggs, and the Flesh was the most delicious Meat that ever *I* tasted. The 18th, *I* stayed within the whole Day, there being a continual Rain, with Storms of Wind and Lightning.

From



From the 19th to the 27th of June, I was very sick and had got a terrible Ague, which often held me for 9 or 10 Hours with extreme Violence. Upon the 28th, I began to recover a little, but was very Restless in the Night, and was worse; as often as I laid my Eyes together, I was tormented with hideous Dreams, and dreadful Apparations: It is impossible for me to express the Agonies I was under upon this Account; and my Conscience awakened by these repeated Admonitions, as I took them to be; my Father's Advice and Reproof came into my Mind whether I would or not, and shocked me exceedingly, and would often make me reflect that the Justice of God followed me, and that severe Punishment was justly owing to my Disobedience and wicked Life.

June 28. I slept pretty well most part of the Night, which refreshed me very much; in the Morning I eat a Bisket, and drank some Water mixt with Rum; I boiled a Piece of Goat's Flesh for my Dinner, but eat very little, and at Night I supped upon three of my Turtle's Eggs; after Supper I attempted to walk out with my Gun, but found myself too weak, and so return'd to my Habitation.

Here Conscience flew in my Face, Reprehending me as a Blasphemer and a Reprobate: For saying, in my Agonies, *What have I done to be distinguish'd by all this Scene of Misery?* Methoughts I heard a Voice answering to me, *Ungrateful Wretch, dare you ask what you have done? Look upon your past Life, and then ask thyself, why thou wast not drowned in Yarmouth Road, or killed by the Sallee Rovers? Why not devoured by wild Beasts in the Desarts of Africa, or drowned here with the rest of thy Companions?*

Struck Dumb by these severe Reflections, and fearing the Return of my Ague, I began at length



to consider what was most proper to be done, to free myself from this Distemper; and having heard that the *Castilians* use Tobacco for most of their Diseases, I was resolved to try this Experiment.

I tried several Ways with the Tobacco: First, took a Leaf and chewed it, which made me very sick and almost stupified me; next I steeped it in some Rum, resolving to take a good Dose of it when I went to Bed, and then I put some into a Pan and burnt it, holding my Nose over the smoak as long as I could endure without Suffocation. After these several Operations I fell into a Sweat, and slept quietly and well for 13 or 14 Hours; and when I got up in the Morning, I found my Spirits revived, my Stomach much better, and I grew exceeding hungry, which I had not been for some Time past: In short, I missed my Fit the next Time, and found that I every Day grew stronger and better.

The 30th, I ventured out with my Gun, and killed a Fowl, not much unlike a Brand Goose, but did not eat of the flesh, chusing rather to dine upon two or three more of my Turtle's Eggs. In the Evening I renewed my Medicine, notwithstanding which, I had a little Spice of my Fit the next Day; and therefore, on the 2d of *July*, I took my Medicine as I did at first, and on the 4th, which was the Day, in which I expected the Return of the Fit, the Ague left me, which was no small Joy to me; and indeed the Goodness of God on this Occasion, affected me so sensibly, that I fell on my Knees and returned Thanks in the most devout and solemn Manner.

*July 4.* I walked out with my Gun, but my Distemper having reduc'd me so low, I could go but a little Way at a Time; for the Experiment having weakened me exceedingly, I was not able to walk but a very short Way at once. I had now been in the  
Island



Island about ten Months, and all the while had not seen either Man or Woman ; and so growing better, I began to think myself sole Monarch of the Isle, and growing indifferently well, I resolved to take a Tour about the Island, in order to view the Extent of my Dominions, and to make what Discoveries I could.

The 15th, I began my Journey ; and among other Things, I found a little Brook of running Water, on the Bank of which were several pleasant Meadows covered with Grass ; and among other Things I saw several Stalks of Tobacco, and other Plants I knew nothing of ; among the rest, I found some Sugar Canes, several Plants of Aloe-wands ; with these Discoveries I return'd well satisfied to my little Castle, and slept that Night very comfortably.

The next Day going the same Way, and further than before, I found a Country full of wood, and extremely pleasant and delightful. The Melons lay upon the Ground in great Quantities, and large Clusters of Grapes hung among the Trees ; and tho' I was mighty glad of this Discovery, yet I eat very sparingly of them, for fear of putting myself either into a Flux or a Fever.

The Night coming on, I climbed up into a Tree, and having fixed myself as secure as possible, I slept very comfortably, tho' it was the first Time I had ever lain out of my Habitation : When the Morning came, I proceeded with the greatest Pleasure, about four Miles further, and at the End of this Valley, I found a Spring of excellent Water, and the Country all round, the most beautiful I ever saw ; and now I was resolved to lay up as much of the Fruits as possible.

July 19. Having prepared two Bags, I returned thither again, in order to bring Home to my Castle, as much of the several Sorts of Fruits as I could,  
that



that I might have a Stock by me against I should want it: and now I began to reflect that this Part of the Island was infinitely the best to inhabit in; but then I thought at the same Time, that if I removed from my present Place of Abode, I should lose the Prospect of the Sea; and so if Providence should order a Ship upon that Coast, I should lose all Possibility of Deliverance: However, the Place was so delightful, I resolved to build me a sort of a Fastness, or rather a Country Seat there, which took up the Remainder of the Month of *July*.

Here it was I dried up my Grapes, which I afterwards carried to my old Habitation for a Winter Supply. Upon the 14th of *August*, the Rain began to fall with great Violence, which made me judge it proper to retire to my Castle for Shelter. The Rains continued to fall, more or less, to the Middle of *October*, and sometimes with that Violence, that for several Days I could not stir out of my Cave, till I was constrained to it by the pure Want of Food, I went out twice; the first Time I shot a Goat, and the Second, I found another Turtle, as large as the former.

*September 30.* Casting up the Notches on the Post, I found they amounted exactly to 365; I concluded this to be the Annual of my landing, and after I had returned God Thanks for my wonderful Preservation in this desolate Island, I went to my Bed and slept very contentedly.

Before I proceed further in my Journal, I must take the Liberty to put the Reader in mind of the Barley and Rice: I had sowed about 30 Stalks of the former, and 20 of the latter; and concluding the Season to be proper, I dug up some Ground with my wooden Spade, and sowed it; which at the proper Time grew up and answered my Expectations.

The





The wet Weather was no sooner gone, but my Inclination led me again to the Bower I had built on the other Side of the Island, which I found whole and intire, as I had left it, and the Stakes all growing, much after the Nature of our Willows, which in Time, made a noble Fence, as I shall have occasion to speak of more particularly hereafter.

And now I conceived that the Seasons of the Year might be divided into Wet and Dry, and not into Summer and Winter, as in *Europe*, as thus:

Half	{	February, March, April.	}	Wet, Sun coming near the Equinox.
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Half



Half { April,  
May,  
June,  
July,  
August. } Dry, Sun getting North of the Line

Half { August,  
September,  
October, } Wet, the Sun being come back.

Half { October  
November,  
December,  
January,  
February, } Dry, the Sun running South of the Line.

And as the Winds continued to blow, the Wet Season would continue either longer or shorter; and after I had made these and the like Observations, I always took Care to provide Necessaries, that I might stay within, during the Wetness of the Weather, and in that Time I took Care to make me such Tools as I most wanted.

The first Thing I attempted was, to make me a Basket, which, after much Labour and Difficulty, I effected; but the two Things I most wanted, were utterly out of my Power, *viz.* some Casks to hold my Liquors and small Pots to boil and stew my Meat, and also a Tobacco-pipe, for which I at last found out a Remedy.

After the Weather grew fair, my former Resolution of viewing the whole Island took Place; and accordingly, taking my Dog and Gun, and all other Necessaries proper, I set forward, and having passed the Vale where my Bower stood, I came within Sight of the Sea, lying to the *W.* and when it was clear Day,  
I could



I could discover Land, but could not tell whether it was an Island or the Continent; neither could I tell what Place this might be; only I thought it was *America*, and consequently that Part of the Country that lies between the *Spanish Territories* and the *Brasls*, which abound with Cannibals, which devour Human Kind.

In viewing this Part of the Island, I found it was much more pleasant and fruitful, than where I had pitched my Tent. Here were great Numbers of Parrots; and with great Difficulty I got one of them, which I carried Home with me, but it was a great while before I could tame it, and bring it to speak even as much as to call me by my Name.

In the Low Grounds, I found great Numbers of Hares and Foxes, and abundance of Fowl of different Kinds, with great Quantities of Grapes, and other excellent Fruit. In this Expedition, I did not travel above two Miles a Day, being desirous to make what Discoveries I could; and when I came to the Sea Shore, I was amazed to see it so exceeding beautiful, and so full of excellent Fish: But tho' this Journey, I must confess, was very delightful to me, yet still my secret Inclination led me to my old Habitation; so after I had set up a sort of a Land Mark for my Guide for the future, I concluded to return back by a different Way, than that I came; and as I was making the best of my way, my Dog happened to surprize a Kid, which I rescued from him, and led Home in order to try if I could raise a Breed; which, at some Time or other, I was satisfied, must be of Use to me.

After I had been about a Month upon this Expedition, I returned to my little Castle, and reposed myself with great Pleasure in my Hammock, and indeed continued a Week within, to rest and refresh myself; and



and now *I* began to think of the Kid *I* had left behind me in the Power, and resolved immediately to fetch it Home. When *I* came there, *I* found it almost starved, *I* gave it some Meat, poor Creature; and in Gratitude for its Deliverance, it followed me as naturally as my Dog, quite Home to my Castle, where *I* afterwards kept it as one of my Domesticks.

The Season being come, *I* kept myself within; and upon the 30th of *September*, it being the third Year of my Abode in the Island, *I* paid my solemn Acknowledgments to Almighty God for my Preservation, and entertained myself with a World of Reflections upon my present and former Condition; and as *I* was one Morning sadly pondering upon my present State, *I* happened to open my Bible, when the following Words immediately occurred, *I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee*; which *I* presently took as directed to myself, and *I* must own, the Expression gave me a great deal of secret Satisfaction.

The Beginning of this Year, *I* fixt my daily Employment as follows: The Morning *I* spent in my Devotions, and paying my Duty to God; after *I* had done that, *I* went out with my Gun to seek Provision, which, after *I* had got, took me up some Time in dressing and cooking. In the Middle of the Day, *I* was forced to lie by, by reason of the excessive Heats, and the rest of the Time *I* spent in making and contriving such Necessaries as *I* stood most in need of.

But now the Time for my little Harvest coming on, *I* had the desirable Prospect of a good Crop; but my Hopes were sadly disappointed by the Goats and Hares, who having tasted the Sweetness of my Corn, had cropped it so close, that it had not Strength to shoot up into a Stalk; to prevent this, *I* was forced, to make an Hedge round it; but *I* had no sooner done

this



this, but I was infested with Vermin of a another Species. My Back was no sooner turned, but whole Flocks of Birds came and destroyed what the other had left; I let fly upon these, and killed three of them, which I hung up as a Terror to the rest, upon Stakes; which Project had so good an Effect, that they not only forsook the Corn, but that Part of the Island for ever afterwards.

My Corn growing ripe, and Harvest coming on, I cut it down, and carried home the Ears; and after I had rubbed them and thrashed them in the best Manner I could, as near as I could conjecture, the Produce of the Barley was about two Bushels and a half, and that of the Rice much about the same Quantity: And now I plainly saw, by the Providence of God, I should be supplied with Corn, tho' at the same Time, I wanted all manner of Necessaries for making it into Bread, which, with the greatest Labour and Difficulty I afterwards supplied.

My Seed being thus increased, my next Care was to prepare more Land to sow it in; and accordingly I fixed upon two large Plats upon the Back-side of my Castle, which I prepared with infinite Pains, and put it into the Ground, and after made a Hedge round it, to defend it from Vermin.

In short, my Corn increased, to that Degree, that I thought I might now venture to eat some of it; but how to make it into Bread, was still the Difficulty; and yet even this I found Means to surmount at last; and so, as in all other Emergencies, I found a Remedy beyond my Expectation.

After I had procured every Thing needful for making my Bread, which you may imagine was no small Satisfaction, the Prospect of Land which I had seen on the other Side of the Water came fresh into my Mind; but how I should come at it, I was utterly  
at



at a Loss, I tried to recover the Ship's Boat, and then to make a Canoe, but all in vain; and here I could not forbear reflecting upon the Folly of those that undertake Matters, that they are not able to go through with.

I was in the midst of my Projects when my fourth Year expired, since I had been cast on the Island; nor did I forget to keep my Anniversiary, with that Solemnity and Devotion, as I had done the Year before; I began to think myself separated from the World, and from all Opportunities of sinful Conversation. I now had nothing to covet, being, as it were, an Emperor and King of a whole Country, where I had no Body to controul me, nor no Body to govern but myself.

These Thoughts made me look upon the Things of this World with a sort of a Religious Contempt, and render'd me easy in my desolate and melancholy Condition, for having made God's Mercies to me, Matters of the highest Consolation, I relinquish'd all pensive Thoughts and dismal Apprehension, and resign'd myself up intirely to God's Providence.

My Ink was quite gone, and my Bisket almost exhausted; my Linnen was worn out, only some of the Sailors chequer'd Shirts remained, which were of mighty Use to me in the hot Weather. My Cloaths and Hat were quite worn, but those I suppli'd by the Help of my Goats-skins, of which I first made me a sort of a Cap, and then a Waistcoat, and open knee'd Breeches, with Hair on the out-side; and thus being perfectly at Ease in my Mind, I spent my Time in contemplating the Blessings of Heaven, and was ravish'd to think, that at one Time or other I should be deliver'd from my present Misfortunes, and placed out of the Reach of them for ever.

For



For five Years after this nothing worth mentioning happen'd, only at spare Times, I had finished a small Canoe, with which, at all Hazards I resolved to try to discover the Circumference of my Dominions, and in order to it, I put Provisions on board, with Ammunition, and all other Necessaries fit for the Expedition.

It was the 16th of *November*, in the 9th Year of my Reign, that I began this Voyage; which was much longer than I expected, by reason I had many Difficulties to encounter with I did not suspect; and indeed the Rocks were so high, and ran so far into the Sea, that I often resolved to turn back rather than run the Risk of being driven so far out to Sea, that I could by no Means get back again.

In this Confusion, I came to Anchor as near to the Shore as possible, to which I waded, and clambering up to the Top of an high Hill, I viewed the Extent of my Dominions, and at all Hazards resolved to pursue my Voyage. It is endless to relate what Dangers my Rashness expos'd me to: I was driven by the Current so far into the Sea, that I had hardly any Prospect to get back again, not by all I could do with my Paddles, which I had made to supply the place of Sculls to help me; and now I had no Prospect but perishing at Sea, when my Provisions were spent, or if a Storm should arise before. However, by the lucky Change of the Wind, or rather by the particular Providence of God, I was driven back again to the Island, and to my unspeakable Joy I came to Shore, where, being exceedingly fatigued with watching and hard Labour, I laid me down and took a little Repose. After I waked and had dressed myself up as usual, I laid up my Boat in a small convenient Creek, fit for that Purpose, and taking my Gun, &c. I made the best of my Way towards my



my old Habitation, and again laid me down to rest; but it was not long before I was surprized with a Voice, which called *Robin Crusoe, poor Robin Crusoe, where have you been, poor Robin Crusoe?* Upon which I started up in great Confusion; and casting my Eyes round, I saw my Parrot sitting upon the Hedge, and then I knew it was she that called to me, but was strangely surprized how the Creature could come there, and why it should fix upon that Place above the rest: The Bird came to me as soon as I call'd it, and it perched upon my Thumb, as usual, and seemed to signify a great deal of Joy for my Return.

This Voyage had cured me of a great deal of my rambling Inclination; insomuch, that I began to lay aside all Hopes of Deliverance; so I led a retired Life, and in a very contented Manner passed away near twelve Months, spending my Time in making such Instruments, and doing such Things, that I found were most absolutely necessary, both for my present and future Subsistence.

My next Consideration was, my Powder growing short, what I should do to kill the Goats and Fowl to live upon. I had abundance of Contrivances in my Head to try to catch the Goats alive, particularly the she Goats with young, and at length I had my Desire; for making Pitfalls, and baiting them with some of my Corn, one Morning I found in one of them an old He-Goat, and in the other, three young ones, *viz.* a Male and two Females; the old one was too strong for me, and I could not tell how to master him, but the young ones I made a shift to get home to my Cave: It was some Time before I could make them feed, but after they had for some Time been kept without Food, I threw them some fresh Corn, and gave them some Water, their Stomachs came to them; and now my next Care was



to find them Pasture, and secure them so that they might not run away; all which, with Abundance of Pains and Difficulty, I at last effected, and withal, by my good Usage of these poor Creatures, I had made them so tame and familiar, that they would follow me and eat my Corn out of my Hand. This having answer'd my Ends to all Intents and Purposes, I think in about a Year and a half's Time I had got a Stock of about 12, and in less than two Years 43; and now I was not only well provided with Goats Flesh, but with Milk too, which was another Blessing I had little Reason to expect.

Being thus happy, and having almost forgot all Hopes of Liberty, I lived as well as the Nature of my Condition could possibly allow, and indeed it was a very diverting Sight to see me sit in State at my Dinner, all alone by myself, like a King; and it would have been a very pleasant Object to have seen me in my Goats-skin Dress, and other suitable Habilliments.

My chief Concern now was about my Boat, which I was extremely unwilling to lose, having cost me so much hard Labour. I went by Land to the Place where I left it, but found there was no Way to bring it off, without running the same Risk I was so lately exposed to, which I thought too dangerous for a Second Experiment; and therefore I resolv'd upon another Expedient, which was to make another Canoe, and leave it on the other side of the Island.

And here I think it may not be improper to inform the Reader, that I had two Plantations in the Island: The first was my little Fort, or Castle, where I had made several Improvements; and my Second was my Bower, or Country Seat, where were my Grapes, and the Enclosures for my Goats, and several other Conveniencies, that made it a very pleasant and agreeable Retirement.

From



From this Place it was that I used to go often to view my Boat; and now I shall relate a Thing that gave me the most Disquiet of any Thing I had ever met with, since my first coming into the Island.

It may be well supposed, that after I had been so long in this desolate Part of the World, nothing could have been more surprizing than to have seen any human Creature; but one Day, as I was going to my Boat, as usual, I perceived, on the Sand, the Print of a Man's naked Foot, and had I seen an Apparition, I could not have been more terrified. I looked round me on all Sides, but could not hear nor see any Thing; I observed the Trappings, and was convinced, from all the Signs, that some Foot had been there, and in the deepest Confusion I returned back to my Habitation.

That Night I never closed my Eyes, and was full of the most dismal Apprehensions that I was ever in all my Life. Sometimes I had the Vanity to think it must be the Devil; at other times, I thought it rather was some Savage that the Current had driven in, and not liking the Place, was secretly gone off to Sea again. Happy was I in my Thought, that none of the Savages had seen me! and, yet, at the same time, I was exceedingly terrified lest they should have seen my Boat, and so come in great Numbers and find me out, and devour me and all my little Stock, that I had been so long a gathering. These Thoughts afflicted me extremely; and yet, after mature Consideration, I concluded it was my best way to throw myself upon the Sovereign Governor of the World, and to submit intirely to his Mercy and Providence.

After a World of Fears and Apprehensions, for three Nights and Days, I ventured out of my Fortrefs. I milked my Goats, and after I had put every



Thing in order, not without the greatest Consternation, I went again to the Shore to make my further Observations, and upon the whole, concluded, that either the Island was inhabited, or that some Persons had been on Shore, and that I might be surprized before I was aware. This put several frightful Notions into my Head, insomuch that Sleep was an intire Stranger to me, my whole Thoughts being taken up in nothing but my Preservation. I put my little Castle into the best Posture of Defence I was able, and placed all my Guns, so that they might be serviceable, if I should have Occasion to make use of them.

I divided my Goats into several Parcels; ten She-Goats, and two He-ones, I put into one Place of the Island, and the other ten with two He-ones in another; and whilst I was in search of this latter, which was on the *Western* Part of this Island, I thought I discovered a Boat, but at too great a Distance to make what she was. Being come to the Shore, upon the *S. W.* Part of the Island, I was convinced that they were Savages, seeing the Place covered over with the Skulls and mangled Limbs of human Bodies. I observed likewise a sort of a Circle in the midst; I could perceive there had been a Fire, about which I conjectured, these Wretches sat, and unnaturally sacrificed, and devoured their Fellow Creatures.

The Horror and Loathfulness of this dreadful Spectacle confounded me so, that though I was satisfied, these Savages never came into that Part of the Island where I was, yet such an Abhorrence of them had seized me, that for two Years I confined myself to my Castle, my Country Seat, and my Enclosures; and thus my Circumstances remained for some Time undisturbed. But still my grand Inten-

tion



tion remained; which was to try if I could destroy some of these Savages, and save a Victim, that I might afterwards make my Servant.

Many were my Projects and Contrivances to bring this about; at length I came to this settled Resolution, to lie privately in Ambush in some convenient Place, and let fly upon them with my Guns first, and then with my Pistols, and Sword in Hand; and so much did this Proposal please my Fancy, that I was fully resolved to put it in Practice the first Opportunity; and accordingly I soon found a Place convenient for my Purpose; but at the same Time had several Checks of Conscience, and Reasonings with myself concerning the Lawfulness and Justice of the Attempt, and after a long Debate, I concluded to lay aside the Design.

Whilst I was cutting down some Wood one Day, to make Charcoal to dress my Meat, and do the Family Necessaries, I perceived a very large Cavity, and going towards it, I could perceive two large Eyes staring upon me; upon which I made haste out, extremely terrified, not imagining what it could be that looked so frightfully: However after I had recovered from my Surprise, I went again into the Cavity, resolving at all Hazards, to see what it was; and when I came near enough to discern it perfectly, what should it be, after all, but a monstrous He Goat lying on the Ground, and gasping for Life, and dying for mere old Age.

The Creature was unable to stand, and so I let him lie undisturbed and employed myself in viewing the Place, and making Observations. At the further Side of it, I observed a sort of an Entrance, but so low, that I must be forced to creep to it upon my Hands and Knees: I had no Candle, and the Place was dark, and so I suspended my Enterprize



till the next Day, when I returned with six large Ones of my own making.

After I had passed the strait Passage, I found the Roof rose higher up; and sure, when I came further in, no Mortal ever saw a more beautiful Sight; the Walls and the Roof reflected a thousand Lights from my two Candles, and indeed it seemed to me the most delightful Grotto I had ever heard of. In short I could find no Fault but in the Entrance, and that I thought to render more proper for my Defence and Security, and therefore I determined to make this Place my principal Magazine; and accordingly I brought hither, with the utmost Expedition, some Arms and Ammunition, judging it impossible for me to be surprized by the Savages in this Fastness.

I think I was now in the 23d Year of my Reign, and tolerably easy in my Condition. By this Time my Parrot had learnt to talk *English* very well, and many diverting Hours we used to have together. My Dog died of old Age, and my Cats increased and multiplied so fast, that I was often forced to destroy some of them, lest I should be over-run by their Numbers. I always kept two or three Domestick Goats about me, and had several Fowls that built and bred about my Castle, so that I wanted nothing but an honest Companion or two to make me as happy as I could wish: But alas! what unforeseen Events destroy the uncertain Enjoyments of Human Happiness!

It was now *December*, the Time of my Harvest; when going out one Morning early, there appeared to me, from the Shore, about two Miles Distance from me, a flaming Light from that Part of the Island where I had before observed some Savages had been on my Side of the Water.

Terrified



Terrified with this unusual Spectacle, and being under dismal Apprehensions, that these Savages would find me out and destroy me, I went directly home to my Castle, and shut myself up as fast as I could, and put myself into a Posture of Defence; and after this I got up to the Top of the Rock, and viewing with my Perspective Glass, I could discern no less than nine naked Savages sitting round a Fire, and eating, as I supposed, Human Flesh, with their two Canoes haled upon the Shore, waiting for the Tide carrying them back again.

Nothing can express my Detestation of so horrid a Sight, especially when I found they were gone, and I had been at the Place of Sacrifice, and saw the Limbs and Flesh of Human Creatures lie torn and mangled upon the Ground. In short, my Indignation against them rose so high, that let the Consequence be what it would, I was determined to be revenged upon the first that should come thither, though I lost my Life in the Attempt. I found afterwards that they did not come over to this Island very often, and as near as I can remember, it was a Year or more before I saw any more of them: but before I proceed further, I have another Account that will deterve the Reader's Attention.

It was the 16th of *May*, according to my Wooden Calender, after a very terrible Storm when I was alarmed with the Noise of a Gun, as fired from a Ship in Distress; upon which I immediately took my Perspective-Glass, and went up to the Top of the Rock, where I had not been a Moment, but a Flame of Fire gave Notice of another Gun, and then I was confirmed in my Opinion, that it could be nothing else but a Ship in Distress; which with my Glass, I soon discover'd to be true, and that the Wreck was



upon those hidden Rocks, where I was in Danger of being lost in my Boat.

I made a Fire upon the Hill by the way of Signal, and they saw it, and answered it with several Guns. The Weather was very hazy, and so I could not at that Time discover either at what Distance the Ship lay, or what she was ; but the Weather clearing up, I saw a Ship cast away at some Distance at Sea.

I had several Notions concerning them, as it is natural in such Cases ; but considering seriously the Place where they were, and all other Circumstances, I could not conceive any Possibility, but that they must be all lost ; and indeed, till the last Year of my being in this Island, I never knew of any that were saved out of this Ship. I only saw the Body of a Boy which was drove on Shore, but I could not discover by him, of what Nation they were.

The Sea was now very calm, which tempted me to venture to the Wreck, not only in hopes to get something I wanted, but likewise, if there were any Body left alive in the Ship, to endeavour to save their Lives. This Resolution so far prevailed, that I went Home immediately, and got every thing ready for the Voyage, and accordingly after a great deal of Labour, Hazard, and Difficulty, I at length got to the Wreck, which I beheld with the greatest Pity and Concern. By her Build, I found she was a *Spaniard*, and had endured a terrible Conflict before she was lost.

When I was come near to her, I saw a Dog on Board, who no sooner saw me but he fell a yelping and howling, and I no sooner called to him, but the poor Creature jumped into the Sea, and swam to me, and I took him into the Boat almost famished. When I came into the Ship, the first Thing that I beheld, was two drowned Men in the Arms of each other : I found



found she was a rich Ship, and as I had Reason to believe, bound Home from the *Spanish West Indies*. What became of the rest of the Sailors, I could not tell, there being none of their Bodies on Board, beside the two I have already mentioned.



As I was rummaging about her, I found several Things I wanted, *viz.* a Fire-Shovel and Tongs, two Brass Kettles, a Pot to make Chocolate, some Horns of fine glossed Powder, a Gridiron, and several other Necessaries. These I put on Board my Boat together with two Chests, and a Cask of Rum; and after a great deal of Toil and Difficulty, I got safe back to the Island.

I reposed myself that Night in the Boat, and the next Day landed my Cargoe, which I carried to my Grotto,



Grotto, and having examined my Effects, I found in the two Chests several Things that I wanted, particularly some Shirts and Handkerchiefs; I found likewise three Bags of Pieces of Eight; all which I would willingly have given for five or six Pair of *English* Shoes and Stockings.

After I had stowed all this new Cargoe in my Cave, I made the best of my way to my Castle, where I found every Thing as I had left it, so that I had nothing to do but to repose myself, and take care of my Domesticks: And now wanting nothing that was requisite for the Support of Life, I might have lived very quiet, had not my constant Apprehensions of the Savages disturbed me; upon which Account I seldom went far abroad; if I did, it was to the *Eastern* Part of the Island, where I very well knew they never came, and for two Years I lived in this anxious Condition, my Head being always full of Projects how I might get away from this desolate Place.

As I observed before, though I was tolerable secure against the Reach of Want, and had all the Diversion the Nature of the Island would allow; yet the Thoughts of my Deliverance were still uppermost, as my Reader will easily perceive by the following Relation, in which I shall give a short Account of the Schemes and Projects I had for my Escape.

As I lay in my Bed one Night in *March*, in the 24th Year of my Solitude, I ran through all the Accounts of my Life, from the very first Remembrance to the present Time, and found all along that the Providence of God had been exceeding kind and munificent to me; and when I considered more particularly how many Dangers I had passed, it could not but make me devoutly thankful to my great Deliverer, without whose Assistance I must have perished inevitably.

After



After I had thus briefly debated with myself, my present and former Condition, I began next to consider the Nature of these Savages, and the Country where they inhabited; how far it was to the Place from whence they came, and what Boats they had to bring them over hither; and at the same Time had some Notions to go over to their Side, to see what Discoveries I could make.

I had Notions, that if by any Method I could get upon the Continent, I might in time meet with a Ship to carry me into *Europe*; for here I looked upon myself to be the most miserable Man living, and preferred even Death itself to my Stay in this desolate Island. Whilst my Thoughts were thus in Confusion, I had no Notions of any thing but my Voyage to the Continent; and indeed so much was I inflamed with these new Notions that I in a great Measure forgot my Duty to God, and was reduced almost to a State of Desperation; and after many Thoughts and Strugglings in my Mind, I came at length to this Conclusion, *viz.* That the only probable Way I had to escape, was to get one of these Savages, which I could find no other Way to bring about, than by venturing my Life to deliver him out of the Jaws of these Devourers; which I thought must necessarily inspire him with Gratitude to his Preserver.

These were my first Resolutions, but I think it was at least a Year and a Half before I could find an Opportunity of putting them in Execution. To the best of my Remembrance, it was the third Day of *April*, early in the Morning, when I was surprized with the Sight of five Canoes all upon the Shore together, on my Side of the Island, and the Creatures that belonged to them, all landed, and out of Sight.

At first I thought all these Boats must necessarily bring too many to be attacked by a single Person, and was

in.



in a mighty Confusion what was best to be done : However, being impatient to see something of their Management, I took my Guns and went secretly to the Top of the Hill, where by the Help of my Perspective Glass, I observed no less than thirty sitting round a Fire, and feasting upon what Meat they had dressed ; what it was I could not distinguish ; but they where all Dancing around the Flames, and using many frightful and barbarous Gestures.



Whilst I was looking earnestly upon these Wretches, I could perfectly discern them dragging two Miserable Creatures out of one of the Boats. It was not long before I saw one of them knocked down, and three or four of them fell to cutting and mangling his Body, in order to devour him, as they had done the former.

Whilst



Whilst the other miserable Creature stood expecting every Moment the Fate of his Companion; inspired with the Hopes of Life, he gave a sudden Start from them, and ran with great Swiftneſs towards my Caſtle. I was under great Apprehenſions, that he would fly to my Grove for Protection. I was glad to ſee he had the Heels of them, and from his Swiftneſs, concluded he would preſently loſe Sight of them, and ſave his Life. There was a little Creek juſt before him, where I was afraid the poor Victim would be taken, if he could not ſwim; but it happened that he ſwam very well, and ſoon got over and ran again with his former Strength and Swiftneſs. Two of the three that followed him, ſwam over after him; but the other that could not ſwim, returned back to his Companions. And now or never, I thought it was my Time to procure a Savage for my Companion. Accordingly, with all the Speed I could I came down from the Rock, took up my two Guns, reſolving to ſave the Victim if poſſible; and in order to it, I came a nearer Way, and put myſelf between the Purſuers, and the Purſued beckoning to the latter to ſtand ſtill, who, you muſt imagine, was not a little amazed at the Sight of me. The firſt Purſuer I knock'd down with the Stock of my Piece, and the other, who I perceived was preparing his Bow and Arrow to ſhoot me, I let fly at him, and killed him dead upon the Spot. The poor frighted *Indian* was terribly amazed to ſee the Fire, and hear the Noiſe of the Gun; However, I made Signs to him to come to me, which at length he did, but not without a great deal of Fear and Trembling, being afraid, I believe, I would kill him too. I did all I could to convince him of his Miſtake, and at length had ſo far convinced him by the Signs I make to him, that he came to me, and threw himſelf at my Feet, and took one of my Feet, and put it  
upon



upon his Head, which was a Token, it seems, of his Resolution to be my Slave for ever; upon which I took him up, made much of him, and encouraged him in the best Manner I could.

By this Time I saw the Savage I had knocked down began to recover, and was got upon his Arse, which made my new Slave as much afraid as before, but I soon prevented his Fright, by presenting my Piece at him; but my Savage opposed my shooting of him, making a Sign to me to lend him my Sword which hung by my Side; and no sooner I had granted his Request, but away he runs to his Enemy, and very dexterously at one Blow cut off his Head, and as a Token of Triumph brought it to me, together with my Sword, and laid it at my Feet.

The greatest Astonishment my new Servant was in, was, how I came to kill the Savage at that Distance, without a Bow and Arrow; and to satisfy himself in that Matter, he made Signs to me to let him go and view the Body, which I granted; after he had turned him, and viewed the Wound that the Bullet had made in his Breast, he took up his Bows and Arrows, and came back to me again, making Signs to me to give him leave to bury him, which (with my Consent) he performed with wonderful Dexterity. When I perceived he had done, I called him away, and carried him directly to my Cave, where I gave him Victuals, and then pointed to him to lie down upon a Heap of Straw, and take a little Rest. He was a very handsome, well proportioned Fellow, and in all respects the most beautiful *Indian* I had ever seen. I think he had not slept above an Hour, before he came out of the Cave to me, as I was milking my Goat, and again threw himself at my Feet, and put my other Foot upon his Head, as a farther Token, that he intended to be my Slave for ever.

That



That Night we stayed in the Cave, but early the next Morning I made sign to him to rise and go with me ; and withal, made him to understand that I intended to give him some Cloaths to hide his Nakedness. As we passed by the Place where the two Savages were buried he pointed directly to the Graves, and let me know by his Gestures, that he intended to dig them up, and devour them ; upon which I let him see I was extremely displeased at it, and beckoned to him to come away, which he did with the greatest Reverence.

In our way to my Castle, we went to the Top of a Hill, to view if the Savages were gone ; and finding there was no more of them to be seen, we refreshed ourselves for that Night, and the next Morning I resolved to arm myself, and to take my Man with me, and go and view the Place where they committed their Barbarities. When we came upon the Spot, it is impossible to express the Horribleness of the Spectacle. Here lay the Flesh and Entrails, and there the Heads and mangled Limbs of Human Creatures ; in short the Sight filled me with the greatest Horror and Detestation. *Friday* gave me to understand that there were three there sacrificed, and if I had not rescued him, he was to have been the fourth ; I made him gather up their Fragments and lay them in a Heap, and then I made a great Fire upon them, and burnt them to Ashes ; and yet still I found that my Man had an hankering after some of the Flesh, which I resented with the utmost Abhorrance, and let him know by some angry Token I gave him, that if I ever found him guilty of any such Barbarity, I would certainly shoot him.

After this we returned to my Castle, where I cloathed my Man as well as the Nature of the Place, and my Circumstances would admit. He seemed at  
first



first a little uneasy and aukward in his new Dress; but after he had wore them four or five Days, he grew familiar with them, and seemed extremely well satisfied. Now my next Concern was, how I might lodge him well, and yet be easy myself; and in order to this, I erected him a little Tent between my two Fortifications, secured my Arms every Night, and made every thing so safe, that it was impossible for me to be surprized; though I must at the same time own there was no need of these Cautions; for never Man was blessed with a Servant that loved and obeyed him with greater Tenderneſs, Fidelity, and Affections, which endeared me to him extremely, and induced me to think how I might best acquaint myself to him.

I had not been above two or three Days in my Castle, but I first proposed to bring him off from his barbarous Incination to Human Flesh; in order to which I used several Experiments, till the poor Creature, who had the most dutiful and tender Regard to every Thing I commanded him, and indeed did not want good Sense, was perfectly weaned from his vicious Inclination, and had as deep and fix'd an Abhorrence of any such barbarous Proceeding as myself; he fell upon his Knees, made me all the Signs of his Aversion he possibly could, pronouncing many Things, I did not understand, only in the main, I found that his only Apprehension was from the Fear I should shoot him; for the Thoughts, of the Gun, and the Manner of the Execution it did, were still in his Mind, and he could by no Means be reconciled to it; he would never so much as touch it with his Finger for several Days, and, I believe, if I had not prevented it, he would have paid it a sort of Adoration: He would go as often as my Back was turned, and talk to it in his own Dialect; the Intent of which, as I after found, was to desire it not to kill him.

I had



I had killed a Kid which we brought Home, and the next Day I gave him some of the Flesh, both boiled and roasted, with which he was so much delighted, that he gave me Signs, which I perfectly understood, that whilst he lived, he would never more eat any Man's Flesh upon any account. And now I began to think it high Time to set my Servant to work, especially considering I had now two Mouths to feed, instead of one. I found him extraordinary quick and handy in everything I set him about; and he had the Sence to make me understand that I had more Labour upon my Hands upon his account, than I had had for myself, and that he would spare no Pains nor Diligence in any thing I should command or direct; and indeed the Fellow's Honesty and simple Integrity, grew so conspicuous, I really began to love him intirely; and for his Part, I am well assured there was no Love lost. I had a great mind to know whether he had any mind to his own Country; and having learnt him as much *English* as possible, I asked him several Questions, which he answer'd very pertinantly. Particularly I ask'd him concerning the Nature and Distance of his Country, and their manner of Fighting, &c. The Fellow had a very good natural Genius, and would often answer my Questions with very quick and surprizing Turns; and when I spoke about Religion he heard me with the greatest Reverence and Attention, and would often surprize me with important and unexpected Questions; and in Truth I spared no Pains to instruct him, according to the best of my Knowledge: I asked him, *Who made him and all the World?* As soon as he understood what I said, he answered, that God *Benamucohee*; but all he could say of him was, *That he was very Old, much older than the Sea and Land, the Moon and Stars, and that he lived a great Way beyond them all.*

When



When I had enquired as far as I thought convenient into the Manner of serving their God, I proceeded accordingly to the best of my Knowledge to instruct him in the Principles of the Christian Religion, and laid before him several of the chief Truths upon which it was grounded; to which he gave the greatest Attention, and would ask very pertinent Questions, by way of Information. In short, I soon perceived this poor Creature every Day improved by my Instruction, and that my Endeavours to instruct him, were a great Help to myself, and brought those Things fresh into my Memory, which the Length of Time had almost defaced; so that I had the greatest Reasons to bless Providence for sending him to me in this State of Solitude. His Company allayed the Thoughts of my Misery, and made my Habitation more comfortable than it had been ever since my first coming to the Island, It brought into my Mind daily Notions of Heaven, and heavenly Things, and filled me with a secret Joy, that I was ever brought into this Place, which I once thought the most miserable Part of the Universe.

By this Time *Friday* began to speak tolerable *English*, though a little broken. We conversed with great Familiarity, and I took a particular Pleasure to relate to him the several Accidents and Adventures of my Life. I soon made him understand that wonderful Mystery, as he conceived it, of the Gun-powder and Ball, and taught him to shoot, which he soon learnt to the greatest Perfection. I gave him a Knife, which he was very proud of; likewise a Belt, and a Hatchet which he hung to his Girdle, which, with the rest of his Accoutrements, made him look like Don *Quixot*, when he went to engage the Wind-mills. After this, I gave him a particular Description of *Europe*, and of *Old England*,  
the



the Place of my Nativity above all the rest. I also gave him a large Account of my being Shipwrecked, and carried him and shewed him the Ruins of the Ship's Boat, which, though almost rotten and fallen to pieces, yet I could perceive he took particular Notice of it, which made me ask him the Reason why he pondered so much of it? To which he replied, without any Hesitation, *Me see a Boat like this come to a Place in my Nation*; and by the farther Tokens he gave me, I came to understand that the Boat was driven in by a Storm. It presently came into my Mind, that this must be some *European* Boat that was forced in there by Stress of Weather, after the Loss of the Ship, which put me upon an Inquiry, what sort of Boat this was, and who came with it? He told me they were White Men that came in the Boat, and they were fifteen in Number, that they were all alive, and that their Country was very kind to them. Upon which it came into my Thoughts that these must be the Crew that belonged to the Ship that was cast away upon my Island, who, rather than be devoured in the Ocean, had committed themselves to Providence, and consequently were drove ashore among the *Wild Indians*. The Notions I had of the Cruelty of these Savages, made me ask *Friday* several other Questions concerning them. He told me he was very certain they still lived there and were well treated: I asked him how it came to pass that they did not kill them, and eat them as they do one another? His answer was in broken *English*, That they were far from killing them, that they made Friends with them. He farther added, That neither his Nation, nor any other Nation that he knew of, ever eat their Fellow Creatures, but such, whom their Law of Arms allowed to be devoured,

and



and they were only those, whose Misfortune it was to be made Prisoners of War.

Some time after this, upon a very clear Day, my Man and I went up to the Top of a very high Hill on the *East* Side of the Island, from whence I had once before seen the Continent of *America*; I could not immediately tell what was the Matter, for *Friday* on a sudden fell to dancing and jumping, as if he had been mad. I asked him the Reason of his Joy: O, says he, *I see my own Country, and the very Place where the White Men live all together.* Upon which I could not help thinking, but that if he could by any Means get Home, he would forget all I had done for him, and perhaps bring his Countrymen into my Island to destroy me; but to my Shame I speak it, my Jealousy was very illgrounded; for the poor Fellow was of a quite different Disposition, and, as I found afterwards, would have freely lost his Life, rather than have left me, or done me the least Injury.

Soon after this I asked him, *If he had not a Desire to go to his own Country?* His answer was, *He loved his Country very well, but would not go without me,* Says I, *Friday What shall I do there?* He answered very readily, *You'll do a great deal of Good there; you'll learn them to live good Lives, and make all the Wild Men both Tame and Sober,* Alas! says I, *Friday what you say is out of my Power, I am not able to make them what you mention, nor will I venture myself among them; no, you shall go yourself, and leave me alone, as I was before I saved your Life.*

Never was any poor innocent Creature more thunder-struck than *Friday* was at these Words. Especially when I told him he should be at Liberty to go as soon as the Boat was ready to carry him. This put him into a yet greater Agony desiring me to kill him;

for



for, said he, *I had much rather die, than lose so good a Friend, and so kind a Master.* When he spoke this, the Tears ran down his Cheeks so plentifully, that I had much ado to refrain from weeping myself. I was forced to comfort him in the best Manner I could, telling him, *If he was willing to stay with me, I would never part with him as long as I lived.*

In short the Fellow's honest and sincere Behaviour soon convinc'd me of the Unreasonableness of my Jealousy, and *Friday* became more dear to me than ever. Indeed I thought that if ever I could get to the Continent, and join those White Men *Friday* had mentioned, it might be a Means to further my Return into my Native Country. In order to this, *Friday* and I went into the Woods to look out a large Tree to build a Canoe, which, with much Difficulty, we effected in about six Weeks Time, and with much Trouble and Pains, got her into the Water. I was very much rejoiced at the launching this little Man of War, which *Friday* managed with great Dexterity, and assured me it was in all Points large enough to carry us over; and that if I thought proper, he was ready to venture with me.

I liked the poor Fellow's honest Proposal, but at the same time, I thought if I could procure a Mast and Sail, it would be better; which, with the greatest Difficulty imaginable, in about three Months Time, I made a shift to patch together; and after that too, I had my Man *Friday* to instruct in the Art of Navigation, which before he had not the least Notion of.

I was now enter'd into the 27th Year of my Reign, or rather of my Captivity, and kept the Anniversary of my Landing with greater Solemnity than ever, having received such repeated Signals of the Divine Favour



Favour in my Deliverance, Preservation, and Prosperity.

I now wanted for nothing, and yet my Mind was still intent upon my Deliverance; and in Truth, I had a strong Impression upon me, That I should not be another Year in this Island: Yet still I continued my Husbandry, and made the necessary Preparations for my future Subsistence. The Rain Season coming on, we were forced to continue, for the most part, within Doors, having first made all necessary Preparations for the Security and Safety of my new Boat, till the Months of *November* and *December*, at which Time I was fully determined to sail over to the Continent, and no sooner did it begin to draw near, but I began to make Preparation for my intended Expedition; and in a Fortnight's Time, I proposed to open my little Dock, and let out the Boat for that Purpose.

One Morning as I was busy in making Preparations for my Voyage, *Friday*, whom I had sent to the Sea-side to look for a Turtle, came running in a terrible Fright; says he, *I have bad news; yonder is three or four Canoes upon the Coast and they came to look for poor Friday, and will eat me as well as you, and therefore we must resolve to fight for our Lives.* Says, *Friday*, trembling, *me will fight as well as I can, but I am afraid they are too many in Number for us; but I will obey your Orders, and lose the last Drop of my Blood for you.*

Without further Disputes we fell to loading our Arms, and making every Thing ready for the Onset; when we had double loaded them, and put every Thing into the best Posture that could be; I took my Prospective-Glass, and went up to the Top of a Hill to try what I could discover; and I soon perceived they were nineteen Savages, and three Prisoners, which I concluded by their Manner of acting, were to be devoured.

This



This dismal and inhuman Spectacle filled me with the utmost Horror and Detestation; and the more so, because *I* saw a white Man, which by their Actions and Preparations, *I* found was to be the next Sacrifice: this made me make all the Speed *I* could, being fully determined to deliver him, or perish in the Attempt; and so *I* gave *Friday* Orders to follow me, and to do every Thing that he saw me do. When we came to a proper Distance, undiscovered, *I* gave the Word to *Friday* to fire as *I* did, the very same Moment. We took our Aim so well, that between us we killed Four and wounded three or four more. No Man can imagine the Consternation and Confusion the Savages were in upon this unexpected Accident: However, not to give them any Respite, we took up some other Arms, and let fly upon them the second Time, killed two more of them, and wounded several others; which added so to their Confusion, that they ran yelling and screaming about like mad Creatures. Says *I*, *Friday*, take the charged Musket and follow me; so shewing ourselves to them, and at the same time giving a great Shout, we went directly to the Victim, and immediately cut the Bands from his Hands and Leg, and lifting him up, *I* asked him in the Portuguese Language, what he was? He told me in *Latin*, he was a Spaniard and a Christian; and after returning the best Acknowledgments he could for his Deliverance, he was about to give me an Account of his Misfortunes, but *I* prevented him telling him, *That would be better at another Time*; and further said.

Seignior, we will talk afterwards but now our Business is Fighting. *I* gave him a Dram and a Piece of Bread to refresh him, and then gave him a Sword and



and Pistol, and bid him do what he could; and to give the Man his due, no one could behave himself with greater Courage. In short, we so managed the Matter of the twenty-one Savages, not above three or four got into one of their Canoes, and those I was resolved to pursue, and endeavour to destroy too, if possible; and accordingly I leaped into one of their Canoes, and ordered *Friday* to follow me: But I was no sooner got in, but I saw another poor Crea-



ture bound Hand and Foot for the Slaughter: I presently helped him up, but he was so faint and weak, that he could neither stand nor speak, but groaned sadly, thinking he had been now to be sacrificed. I bid *Friday* speak to him, and assure him of his Deliverance. When he was a little recovered, and sat up in the



the Boat, and *Friday* began to hear him speak, and had looked upon him more fully; you cannot imagine the poor Fellow's Transport: At length, when he had a little recovered himself, he told me that the Person was his Father, and in Truth he gave such uncommon Testimonies of his Duty and Affection, that I must needs own I was very much affected with it.

In short, with a great deal of Difficulty we got both the *Spaniard*, and *Friday's* Father home to my Castle, where I made them an handsome Tent, and treated them in the best Manner my Circumstances would allow. And thus, like an absolute King, I governed my little Dominions, and finding that my new Subjects were very weak, I ordered *Friday* to kill one of my Kids, and stewed and broiled the Flesh, and made them some very good Broth, and dined with them myself. After Dinner I ordered *Friday* to go to the Field of Battle, and fetch home the Arms; and then I bid *Friday* ask his Father if he thought it possible for these Savages to outride the Storm, or if they got home, whether he thought they would not return in greater Numbers, and endeavour to destroy us? His Answer was, that if they did reach their own Country, which he hardly thought possible, yet the Strangeness of their being attacked would certainly make them tell their People, that they were destroyed by Thunder and Lightning, and whoever went into that Island would certainly be destroyed by the Hands of the Gods, and not of Man; and that the Island was enchanted; and that the Gods sent Fire from above to destroy all those that should presume to land in it.



This Account having freed me of my Apprehensions, and no Cannoes appearing, I resolved to pursue my intended Voyage; *Friday's* Father having assured me I might depend upon good Usage from the People of his Country. As to the *Spaniard*, I asked him his Opinion; He told me they were Fourteen that were cast upon the Island, and that they had good Understanding with the *Indians*, but were in want of all sorts of Necessaries for the Support of Human Life. And that if I thought proper, he, and the old Savage would go over first, and settle all Matters in order to our Reception: And, at the same Time he told me they would all swear Fidelity to me, and own me as their Leader.

Upon these Assurances, I resolved to send them over; but when every Thing was ready, the *Spaniard* started this material Objection: *You know, Sir,* says he, *I know the Length of your Stock; and though you may have enough for us, that are now with you, yet, when you enlarge your Family, I am sensible it can never be sufficient to support us long; and therefore my Advice is, to wait another Harvest, and in the mean Time to prepare as much Ground as possible, whereby we may have Provisions sufficient to carry on our Design.* This Advice I liked extremely, and from that Moment I always esteemed the *Spaniard*, and made him my Privy-Counsellor upon all Occasions. We all four went to work, and prepared as much Ground as would sow twenty-two Bushels of Barley, and sixteen of Rice, which was all the Seed we had to spare; and at the same time I took all the Care imaginable to increase and preserve my Goats by shooting the wild Dams, and taking the young Kids, and putting them into Inclosures; and took such other Measures that  
by



by the Blessing of God upon our Industry, after Harvest, we had Provisions to victual a Ship for any Part of *America*.



The principle Objection being thus answered, I gave my two Ambassadors a Musket each, with eight Charges of Powder and Ball, with Provisions fit for the Expedition, and away I sent them. They had not been gone a Fortnight, but I began to grow impatient for their Return. Whilst my Thoughts were perpetually taken up with the Expectation of them, a very strange Accident happened, which was first discovered by my Man *Friday*, who one Morning came running unto me, crying out, *They are come, they are come!* Upon which I jumped from my Bed, and looking towards the Sea, I perceived a



Boat about a League and a Half's Distance standing directly in for the Shore, I soon found, that these were none of the Company that I expected ; for by the Help of my Glass, I found that this Boat must belong to some Ship ; which, by casting my Eyes about, I plainly discovered, lying at Anchor, at some Distance at Sea, which, by the Fashion of her Long-Boat, &c. I concluded must be an *English* Vessel.



Great were my Transports upon this unexpected Sight, which brought into my Mind fresh Notions of Deliverance ; and yet I had some cautionary Thoughts, which I confess were of use to me afterwards. It was not long before I saw the Boat approach the Shore, and then I was fully convinced, that they were *English* ; I saw four of them leap  
upon



upon the Shore, and took three out with them, that look'd like Prisoners, who, I observed, made passionate Gestures of Entreaty; and not knowing what the Meaning might be, I beckoned to *Friday*, who was near me, to go to the Top of the Mountain, and make what Discoveries he could; who in a little while returned back; O, says he, *Master you see Englishmen eat Mans as well as Savages.* But of this I soon convinced him to the contrary; and yet I could not help thinking, but there must be something very barbarous in Hand. I could not perceive they had any Fire Arms, but rather that they were preparing to kill their three Companions with their Swords; and now it was, I lamented my want of Power to preserve them: However, to my great Satisfaction, I found that they turn'd them up into the desolate Island as they thought, to be either starved or devoured by Wild Beasts; and then rambled about the Woods to make Observations, till the Tide was gone, and the Boat was a-ground.

In short, I considered what Sort of Men I had now to deal with, and therefore resolv'd to act with all the Caution imaginable, and so concluded it was best not to make any Attempt, till it grew dark: but the Day being excessive Hot, I concluded the Sailors were in course laid in the Shade to sleep, and perceiving the three poor disconsolate Creatures sitting under a Tree, at some small Distance from me, I made no more to do, but went up to them, asking them in the *Spanish* Tongue, *What they were?* At which they started up, and being surprized at the Oddness of my Dress, they began to avoid me; but I called to them in *English*, not to be afraid, for you have a Friend nearer to you than you expect; tell me freely your Condition, and if it be in my Power I will serve you faithfully. *Sir*, says one of them, *the*



Story is too long at present; I was Master of a Ship that lies yonder at Anchor, my Men have mutinied, and it is a Favour they have put this Passenger, my Mate, and I, on Shore on this Island, without murdering us, though we have no Prospect but to perish here for want of the Necessaries of Life. Says I, have they any Fire Arms? Only two Fuzes, replied he, and one of them is now left in the Boat, and if the two desperate Rogues that are with them, could be taken, I am pretty well assured, the rest would return to their Duty. Well, said I, let us retire a little further under the Covering of the Wood, and we will talk further; and there it was I made several Conditions with them, which they very gratefully and honestly performed.

It was not long before we came to a Resolution to go and attack the Villains; the two Men fired upon them, and killed one of the Captain's greatest Enemies, and wounded another; the rest cried out for Mercy, which was granted them, upon Condition they would swear to be true to him, in helping him to recover his Ship, which they all promised to do in the most solemn Manner: However I advised the Captain to keep them bound, and then our next Care was to secure the Boat, without which it was impossible ever to reach the Ship. To shorten the Relation as much as possible, we concerted all our Measures so well, that at last the Ship was recovered according to our Wish, and now there remained nothing but the Disposal of the Prisoners, the most dangerous of which we resolved to leave on the Island. I gave them Arms, and all the Necessaries I had in my Castle; and telling them my whole Story, I charged them to be kind to the Spaniards that I had sent for over. They promised me very fair, and so I informed them of every Thing necessary for their

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Subsistence ; so taking with me my Man *Friday*, my Money, my Parrot, &c. I went on Board, where the Captain treated me as his Deliverer, and behaved himself to me with the utmost Gratitude and Civility. Upon the 12th of *December*, 1686, we set sail, and landed in *England* the 11th of *June*, 1687, after I had been absent from my Native Country upwards of thirty-five Years.



After my Arrival, and I had a little refreshed myself, I began to enquire into the State of my Affairs. I found my first Captain's Widow alive, but in very mean Circumstances. Soon after I went into *Yorkshire*, where I found my Family in general, either dead or lost, so that I knew not where to find them, I found that there was no Provision made for me,



upon which I took my Man *Friday*, and went to *Lif. bon*, in order to find out the *Portugueze* Captain, who took me on board on the Coast of *Africa*, and to learn from him, what was become of my Plantations at the *Brafils*. According to my Wish, after some little Search, I found him out, who gave me a very satisfactory Account of all Matters, more particularly of my Plantation in the *Brafils*, which had been so honestly managed in my Absence, that



beyond my Expectation, I found myself worth 4000l. Sterling; with which, as soon as possible, I resolved to make the best of my way to *England*, and by the Advice of the Captain, I was persuaded to go by Land, which had like to have proved fatal to me, and all that were of my Company, for the Snows being fallen, the Wolves and Bears were driven out  
of



of the Woods; and though we were more than Twenty of us together, they set upon us several Times; and indeed it was not without the greatest Hazard and Difficulty we preserved ourselves from being devoured; the particular Relation of which would be too long to trouble the Reader with.

In our further Passage through *France*, we met with nothing uncommon, or remarkable; we got safe to *Paris*, and after a short Stay there, we went to *Calais*, and landed at *Dover* the 14th Day of *January*, in a very cold Season.

When I came to *London*, I found my Bills of Exchange all arrived, and the Money ready to be paid at Sight, which when I had received, it came into my Mind to return to *Lisbon*, and from thence to the *Brazils*, to look after my Plantation; but upon second Thoughts I concluded it best to sell it: And upon this Account I thought it proper to write to my Correspondent at *Lisbon*, and desire his Advice and Assistance, who readily gave me his Promise to do all he could for me; and in Truth, as I afterwards found, he acquitted himself to me in every Particular, with the greatest Justice and Integrity.

In short, he sold my Estate for me to the best Advantage, and remitted to me for it, Bills for Three Hundred and Twenty Pieces of Eight, a Sum much greater than I expected. And now I began to think it high Time to settle myself, Providence having made such a plentiful Provision for me, that I wanted nothing to make myself as happy as I could wish.

Having cast my Anchor, and for the present bid farewell to all foreign Adventures, I had no other Care or Concern upon me, but the Education of my Brother's two Sons: One of them I bred a Gentleman,



and the other I bred an able Sailor; and soon afterwards married a virtuous young Gentlewoman of a good Family, by whom I had two Sons, and a Daughter; but she dying, I grew disconsolate and melancholy; and, at the Instigation of my Nephew, resolved I would once more make a Voyage to the *East-Indies*; which I did in the Year 1649, and in my Passage visited my Island. A full and particular Account of which I intend shall be the Subject of the Second and Third Volumes of my Narrative.

*The End of the First Volume.*



ADVEN-





# ADVENTURES OF *Robinson Crusoe.*

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V O L. II.

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*A full and particular Account of his Travels,  
and the surprising and remarkable Trans-  
actions he met with, both by Sea and Land.*

MY new Kingdom ran continually in my Mind and took up my Thoughts, both Day and Night; Infomuch, that my Wife took Notice of it, and would often ask me the Reason of my extraordinary Thoughtfulness, supposing my Marriage with her might be the Cause. Her tender and endearing Expressions, together with the Concern I had for the Preservation of my Family, at length brought me to a Resolution, to settle myself in some fixt way of Living; accordingly I boaght a little Farm in *Bedfordshire*, and soon provided me a Stock, with all other Implements fit to manage it to the best Advantage. In this rural Retirement I began to think myself as happy as I could wish, when



when on a sudden all my Happiness was destroyed by the unexpected Death of my Wife.

Her Death gave me a Sort of Contempt of the World, and filled me full of different Thoughts and Inclinations. My Country Life grew burthensome to me; and, in short, I left my Farm, left off Housekeeping, and in a few Months after I returned to *London*; but there I could find nothing to entertain me and divert my Melancholy. It was now the Beginning of the Year 1693, when my Nephew, whom I had bred up to the Sea, was returned from his Voyage, Captain of the Ship I went out in; who coming to me one Morning, told me it was proposed to him by some Merchants, to make a Voyage to the *East-Indies*, and if I would go with him, he would undertake to land me upon my Island, that I might have an Opportunity to enquire into the State of my new Kingdom.

Just before he came to me, it came into my Thoughts to get a Patent, and fill my Island with Inhabitants; *What Devil*, said I, *sent you hither with this Message?* and though I liked the Motion, yet I would not let him know it at first: However, after a little Pause, I told him if he would set me down, and call for me at his Return, I would certainly go with him. As to calling for me as he came back, he told me that was impracticable: But says he, *I will tell you what we can do, we may put a Sloop ready framed on board, which may be easily put together at any Time, and so you may return at Pleasure.* I was not long in forming my Resolution, but, contrary to all the Advice of my Friends, I was fully determined to undertake the Voyage, and in order to it I made my Will, and put all my Affairs in the best Posture I could possible, and so with my trusty Servant *Friday*, in the Beginning of *January*, 1694, I went



I went on board, and took with me several Artificers, with a good Cargoe, for the better stocking my Island.

We had not been long out at Sea, but we were overtaken by a Storm, which drove us upon the Coast of *Ireland*, as far as *Galway*, where we were obliged to stay twenty Days for a Wind: On the 5th of *February* the Wind presented, and we had a very good Gale for several Days. On the 20th in the Evening, the Mate called out, *That he saw a Flash of Fire, and heard a Gun*, upon which we all



ran to the Quarter-deck, from whence, at a Distance, we saw a terrible Fire, which from our Reckoning, we concluded could be no other than a Ship that had taken Fire at Sea, and that it could not be far off  
by



by the Report of the Guns, which we heard several Times. We made to it with all our Sail, and soon perceived it was a great Ship, burning in the Middle of the Sea: I immediately ordered five Guns to be fired, that the poor People might perceive that there was Deliverance at Hand, consequently might endeavour to save their Lives in their Boats; nor was it long before the Ship blew up.

We hung out our Lanthorns, and about Eight in the Morning, when it began to be light, we saw two Boats making towards us, so we made a Signal to them to come on board, and took them all up, being Men, Women and Children, in all 64. We found it was a *French* Ship of 300 Tons. coming from *Canidan*, and that by the Negligence of the Steersman, it was set on fire in the Steerage; and that in all Probability, if Providence had not sent us to their Assistance, they had every Soul perished.

Never People certainly were so overjoyed, as these poor Wretches were. Among the Passengers there were two Priests, an old one, and a young one; the old one was a stupid old Fellow, but the young one was a very modest fine Gentleman. After their Surprise was pretty well over, and they had been refreshed in the best Manner our Ship would allow, next Morning the Captain, and one of the Priests, desired to speak with me, and offered us the Money and Jewels they had saved, which I refused, telling them, our Business was to save them, not to plunder them: They told us, that then all that they had to desire of us was, to set them ashore some where in our Passage. As to landing, we told them, that, being bound to the *East-Indies*, we could not do that without changing our Course, and that we could not justify; but we would carry them, till we met with some Ship bound either to *England* or *France*,  
that



that would take them on board; however, our Provisions beginning to fall short, we resolv'd to land them at *Newfoundland*, which was not much out of our Way; and accordingly as we propos'd, in about a Week's Time, we came to the Banks of *Newfoundland*, where they hired a Bark to carry them to *France*, all but the young Priest, who chose to go with us, and two or three of the Sailors.

Now directing our Course to the *S. S. E.* about twenty Days after we met with another Adventure, that gave us a fresh Opportunity to exercise our Humanity. In the Latitude of 27, we saw a Sail bearing towards us that had lost her Masts, and firing a Gun in Token of Distress; the Wind being at *N.* we soon came to speak with her, and found her to be a Ship of *Bristol*, bound Home from *Barbadoes*, that had been driven out of the Road by a furious Hurricane. They had been tossed about the Sea for several Days, and were almost starved for want of Provisions, having eat nothing for eleven Days.

In this Ship there were three Passengers, a Gentlewoman, her Son, and a Maid Servant; these we found in the most miserable Condition that can be imagined. The Woman died, and it was not without the greatest Care and Difficulty that we preserv'd the young Man and the Maid, whom at their earnest Intreaty, after we had supplied the Ship with what we could spare, we took on board our own Ship. We were now in the Latitude of 19, but passing by some little Incidents, *I* shall relate what is most remarkable, relating to my little Kingdom, to which *I* was now drawing nigh. It was with no small Trouble that we got to the *South Side* of my Island; however, at last we came to Anchor at the Mouth of the little Creek, and then *I* soon saw my old Castle; and knew perfectly where *I* was.

When



When I was certain of the Place, I called to *Friday*, and asked him if he knew where he was? The Fellow, who knew the Place as well as myself, replied with a great deal of Joy and Pleasure, *I know very well where we are; Yonder is our old Castle*, and pointing to the Hill, *I see*, says he, *a great many Men*. When the *English* Ancient was spread, and we had fired three Guns, to let them know we were Friends, I hung out the White Flag, and so with the young Frier and my Man *Friday*, I went on Shore, and who should I see the very first Man, but the *Spaniard*, whose Life I had saved; and *Friday* who saw his Father at a Distance, ran to him with all the Joy imaginable, and embraced him with extreme Tenderness.

It was the 10th of *April*, that I set my Foot on Shore the second Time, when my faithful *Spaniard*, accompanied by one more, came up to me; he did not know me at first, but when I had hinted to him who I was, no Man could express, nor behave himself with greater Gratitude; he took me by the Hand, and asked me if I would not go and take Possession of my old Habitation, where, I found they had made a considerable Improvement. I asked him several Questions, and he as readily answered me, telling me withal, what strange Confusion they had had with the *Englishmen*, who designed to have murdered them: While we were talking, the Man whom he had sent, returned with Eleven more. *These*, says he, *are some of those that owe their Lives to your Goodness*: And after he had made them sensible who I was, they all saluted me in a very graceful and handsome Manner.

Before



Before I relate what had happened in the Island as it was reported by the *Spaniard*, my Governor, I must not omit a Story, which I left out in my former Narrative. Just before we weighed Anchor, there happened a Quarrel on board the Ship, which had like to have occasioned a second Mutiny, which by the Care of the Captain, was timely prevented, though not without some Difficulty; and indeed so far it proceeded, that two Fellows that had been the Ring-leaders, found Means in the Night to get some Arms and got our Ship's Boat, and ran away to the Island, and joined their Brother Rogues; so that now there were five *English* in the Island, which as the *Spaniard* reports in the following Narration, was the Cause of great Disorder and Confusion among them.



Here



*Here follows my Spaniard's Account of what happened in the Island, from the Time of my Departure from hence, till my second Landing on the said Island.*

YOU may remember, Sir, you sent me on a Voyage, and must believe I was not a little surprized to find at my Return, that you had left us. We had a very good Passage, and indeed my Countrymen were overjoyed to find I had so miraculously escaped; and when I had shewed the Arms and Ammunition which I had brought, they were transported to the last Degree. After a little Stay, we got what we could from the Savages, made bold with two of their Canoes, and so came all of us over to the Island where we were no sooner landed, but we found the *Englishmen* had quarrelled with one another, and had attempted to murder and destroy their Fellows, and were very near often putting their wicked Practices in Execution.

One Day it happened, that as Two of my *Spaniards* were in the Wood, one of the soberest of the *Englishmen* came up to them, and made heavy Complaints how cruelly they were used by their Countrymen, and that if we did not take them under our Protection, and give them Assistance, they must inevitably be starved and undone. When they came to Supper, one of the *Spaniards*, in a very gentle and friendly Manner, began to reprehend the mutinous *Englishmen*, that it was great pity their Countrymen should perish, and therefore intreated them to suffer their Countrymen to procure their Subsistence, without further Disturbance; to which they replied, *Let them starve and be damned, for*  
the



*the Island was theirs, and if they would not work for them, they should have no Share in it. Come, says Atkins, Jack, who shall dare to build in our Dominions without our Consent; and as we afterwards found out, they had certainly murdered them, if they had not been prevented: However, they pulled down their Hutts, and did them all the Damage they possibly could. When they had done this Villany, they came back to the Castle, boasting what they had done, and telling one of the Spaniards, That we must expect the same Treatment if we did not mend our Manners. This Quarrel in a short Time, grew so high, that if we had not timely interposed, and taken away their Arms, in all probability, there had been Murder.*

These wicked Fellows, perceiving that they had made us all their Enemies, began to relent, and to beg for their Arms; but this we positively refused, which made them so mad and desperate, that they left us in the greatest Passion imaginable. They were hardly gone, but their two Countrymen came to us with their Complaints, telling us, *That they were ruined; and truly, Sir, we could not help thinking it very hard, that Nineteen of us should from Time to Time, be bullied and insulted by Three such notorious Villains.* It was with some Difficulty we perswaded their two Countrymen from pursuing them, and killing them with their Fire Arms; but upon our Promise that they should have Justice done them, they desisted. About five Days after, being almost starved, they came to us in a very submissive Disposition, and begged heartily to have their Arms restored: which, upon certain Conditions, was at last granted. But so great was their Villany, that they had not had them above three Days, but they began again their old Trade. And now it was that an Accident



dent happened, that not only obliged us to lay aside all private Animosities, but likewise to provide for our mutual Security.

One Night as I lay in my Bed, I was disturbed with unusual Fears and Apprehensions: I got up and related the Matter to one of my *Spanish* Friends, who told me, *Such Hints were not to be slighted*: and advised me to look out carefully, adding, *That most certainly there was some Mischief upon the Stocks*: Accordingly we went up to the Top of the Mountain, where we discovered a Light, and heard the Voice of several Men, which terrified us exceedingly. We could not tell what to conjecture, and therefore sent out old *Friday* as a Spy, to try if he could learn who, and from whence they were; who returning in a very short Time, brought us Word, *That they were two different Parties, of two different Nations; and that after a bloody Battle, they had landed there by mere Accident; and that in all Probability, as soon as it was Light, a bloody Battle would ensue*. Old *Friday* had hardly ended his Relation, but an unusual Noise gave us to understand, that the Engagement was begun, and nothing could be more Bloody and Obstinate, nor Men of more invincible Spirits, nor more active and ready in their Way of Fighting.

We were Sir, says the *Spaniard*, in great Consternation, lest they should run into our Grove, and destroy what we had, and so resolved to put ourselves upon our Defence, and shoot the first that should approach: And as we apprehended, so it happened; for three of the Army that were vanquished, came directly to the Place for shelter; but these I would not suffer to be slain, but had them surprized and taken alive; and in Truth they all proved very excellent Servants, and were of great Use to us afterwards.



wards. The two Parties being gone off, and the Coast clear, we went to the Place of Battle, where we found two-and-thirty dead upon the Spot, with several of their Bows and Arrows, and other sorts of Weapons, which I ordered to be carefully picked up, and carried into our Armory.

This dismal Spectacle had that Effect upon the three troublesome *Englisomen*, that much of their turbulent Temper began to abate, and we began to be



good Friends, and to think unanimously, what was best to be done for our mutual Security and Preservation. And accordingly all Hands were at work to strengthen the Fortifications of our Castle, and to provide a proper Security for all our Provisions; and indeed we did both, with all the Caution that the Nature



Nature of our Circumstances would allow. And thus for two Years we lived in a very comfortable Retirement, having neither seen nor heard any thing of any of the Savages for all that Time.

But now there happened another Quarrel, which might have proved of very bad Consequence, if it had not been prevented in Time. The three wicked *Englishmen* being the Aggressors, I ordered them to be disarmed, and left the Case to be determined by the other two *Englishmen*, who sentenced them to be hanged; alledging, among other things, that they had a Design to murder us, and only deferred it to a proper Opportunity; upon which I asked *Atkins*, who was the Ringleader, *What we had done to them to deserve to be murdered? or what he had to say for himself, why we should not immediately kill him, who had formed such a villianous Design to murder us.* In Truth, the *Englishmen* pressed very hard to hang one of them, for an Example to the other two: But this I would by no Means consent to, upon the Consideration that I owed my Life to an *Englishman*; to you, Sir, my best and only Preserver: However, to put it out of their Power to do us any further Mischief, we determined, that for the future they should have no Arms of any sort, and that if they did again attempt to give the Society any Manner of Disturbance, that then we would immediately shoot them like Wild Beasts. After this Sentence was passed, which was generally approved, I ordered them some Provision for their present Subsistence, and appointed them a Place in a remote Part of the Island, where they might plant and make what Improvements they thought proper.

They had lived six Months in this separate Condition, and got in their first Harvest, which that Season was but very small, by reason they were naturally

not



not only very idle, but had every thing to begin anew ; and, what was still worse, were but very indifferent Workmen at the best. These Fellows lived thus for about three Quarters of a Year ; when growing desperate, and weary of working, a new Whim came into their Heads, which might have been of fatal Consequence. Nothing would serve them, it seems, but they must needs make a Voyage to the Continent, to try if they could seize some of these Savages, and make them Slaves to do their Drudgery ; and indeed the Project was not so preposterous, if they had not been irritated by wicked Notions and Designs.

One Morning they came to their Limits, desiring to speak with us ; which being granted, they told us, *They were weary of that State of Life, and if we would give them one of our Canoes, they would go and seek their Fortunes.* You may be sure, Sir, we were not a little glad to be freed from such troublesome Companions : However, we represented the Danger of such an Expedition ; but finding nothing would change their Resolution, we consented they should have one of our Canoes, and at the same Time gave them some Fire Arms, Ammunition, and Provision ; and so soon as they had fitted their Boat, they merrily sailed away, the *Spaniards*, at the same Time, calling after them, and wishing them a good Voyage. And in Truth, nothing could be farther from our Thoughts, than the Possibility of seeing their Faces any more ; and yet scarce a Month had passed, but one of our *Englishmen* being abroad at Work, saw three Men well armed coming towards him ; upon which, away he flies to bring us Intelligence, telling us, *We were all undone, for there were Men upon the Island that were not Savages.* While we were considering the Event, up came three *Englishmen*, whom  
we



we presently knew by their Voices; and now our Wonder ceasing, our next Enquiry was into the Nature and Manner of their Voyage, and the Reason of their so speedy Return, all which, one of them gave in the following Manner:

After two Days Sail, we reached Land, but finding the Inhabitants Savages, and coming with their Bows and Arrows to give us an unwelcome Reception, we thought it proper to make the best of our Way, steering *Northward*. In our Passage we discovered several little Islands which seemed to be inhabited; at one of which we resolved to go on Shore at all Hazards, which accordingly we did, at one that was the most to the *Westward*; where we found the Natives very courteous to us, giving us what they could procure. Among these hospitable *Indians* we stayed several Days, enquiring by Signs, what Nations lay near them, and were informed that there were several Savage Nations that lay nigh to them, that were accustomed to eat Mankind; but for their Parts they were not accustomed to such sort of Diet, except such as they took in Battle. We enquired, how long it was since they had a Battle, and whether they had now any Prisoners; To which they made Answer by their Signs, that it was not above two Months, and their King had now two hundred Prisoners, which he reserved for the Slaughter. Mighty desirous we were to see these Prisoners, which they mistaking, thought we wanted some for our own Use, and made Signs to us, that the next Rising of the Sun, we should have some, and accordingly at the very Time they brought us eleven Men, and five Women, just as so many Cows and Oxen are brought to a Sea-Port Town to Victual; a Sight that gave us all a great deal of Horror, and what to do we could not tell: To refuse them, we knew would be an unpardonable

Affront,



Affront, and to dispose of them, we knew not how; However, we resolved to accept of them, and gave them in return a few Fishes that we had in the Canoe; and so taking our Leaves, we sailed to the next Island where we set eight of the Men at liberty; with the rest we made the best of our Way to our Island; and though we treated them as well as we could, we could by no Means convince them, but they were to be killed and devoured. Thus, Sir, did these three Desperadoes conclude their Narrative. Here I asked them where they had lodged their new Family, being very desirous to see them? They told me they were at their Hut, and so taking *Friday's* Father with us, we all went to behold these poor Creatures.

When we came to the Hut, we found three well proportioned Men and the five Women, all naked and bound; two of the five, and the other was a comely Maiden of about seventeen; they were all very agreeable Creatures, and their Behaviour seemed to be very modest. Their naked Appearance, with the Misery of their Condition, was no very agreeable Spectacle; and now it was that I ordered *Friday's* Father to go try if he could learn any Thing from them, and if he could make them understand him, to assure them that they should not be sacrificed: But not being of his Nation, he could only make one of the Women to understand, and that was only by Signs too. When they were told by the Woman, their Interpreter, that they were not to be killed, no Man can express the strange Gestures by which they expressed their Joy; and when they were asked whether they were willing to be Servants, they made joyful Signs to express their Readiness. But now, Sir, having Women among us, which I was apprehensive at some Time or other might occasion Quarrels, I asked the



three *Englishmen*, how they proposed to dispose of their Families, adding, that I was not going to lay any new Restraints upon them, only I would desire that they would take each but one, and that after they had chosen which they had a mind to, no other Man should presume to touch her. Well, this they all agreed to, and so they concluded to draw Lots for the Choice, which, beyond Expectation, they did with Regularity and Exactness: The only thing that's observable is, that the poor Women, till old *Friday* had convinced them to the contrary, were under the most terrible Apprehensions, that as the *Englishmen* took them away, as their Lots directed, they were immediately to be murdered.

But these Frights and Terrors being removed, the *Englishmen*, with their new Wives went to work, and in a very short Time had finished several Huts proper for living; and now, Sir, I come to lay before you a Scene quite different from any thing that has yet been related: one Morning very early, there came five Canoes of *Indians* on Shore, upon their old Account of devouring their Prisoners; all that we had to do, was to lie concealed till their bloody Ceremony was over, and to take proper Measures to defend ourselves, in case of Need; but notwithstanding all our Cautions, there happened an unhappy Disaster, that had like to have occasioned the utter Desolation of the Island; for after the Savages were gone off, my *Spaniards*, and I looked out to make our Observations, we found three Savages that had over-gorged themselves, lying fast asleep upon the Ground. What to do with them at first, we could not tell; to murder them we thought would not be justifiable according to the Law of Christianity, having no previous Quarrel with them: At length we thought it most adviseable

to



to secure them alive, and set them about some Work or other, till we could dispose of them; and accordingly we took them Prisoners, and carried them first to our Castle, and then to the two *English*, who soon found them Employment; but for want of keeping a strict Guard over them, one of them got away into the Woods, and was not heard of for several Days.

This unlucky Accident gave us great Apprehensions that by some Way or other, this Savage would find Means to get to his own Country, and inform his Countrymen how weak we were, and consequently that they would come over and destroy us all. Nor indeed were our Notions ill grounded; for in eight Months after, there came six Canoes with ten Men in each, and landed within less than a Mile of the *Englishmen's* Habitation, who, with the greatest Terror imaginable, let their Milk Goats loose into the Woods, and ran to their secret Cave, resolving to defend themselves till we could come to their Assistance.

It was not long before they could perceive their Habitation in Flames, and the Savages in Pursuit of them in several small Parties; upon which they took their Stand at a convenient Place, and determined to defend themselves to the very last Extremity. While they were thus expecting them, the Savages came on; one of them was the Runaway, who had been the Cause of all this Mischief, and he they resolved should be the first that suffered, let what will be the Consequence; and accordingly, as it was concerted, the first lets fly, and indeed he had taken his Aim so well, that he killed the foremost outright, shot the Runaway through the Body, and wounded the Third.



Sad and dreadful was the Out cry the wounded *Indians* made, being quite insensible from whence their sudden Destruction came, and as we were informed, believed that they were destroyed by Thunder and Lightning, having never before heard or seen any Thing like a Gun. While they were in this Consternation, the *Englishmen* had Time to new load their Guns, and firing both together upon another Party of Five, who were standing by the Two



they had wounded, they all fell to the Ground as if they had been all killed. Upon which the two *Englishmen* went up to them, without charging their Guns, which was a very wrong Step, for when they came up, they found four of the five alive, two of them only slightly wounded, and one of them not

at



at all; Upon which they were forced to take the But-  
end of their Muskets, and knock them on the Head,  
and took him that was not wounded and bound him,  
and laid him at the Foot of a Tree hard by, and then  
made all the haste they could towards the Cave, to see  
if all was well there; and finding every Thing safe,  
they came back to the Tree where they left the *Indi-  
an* bound, and found, to their great Surprize he was  
gone. And now they were in greater Fear and Con-  
fusion than before; but while they were considering  
what was proper to be done, seven of the *Spaniards*  
came up to their Assistance, bringing with them that  
very *Indian* the two *Englishmen* had left bound under  
the Tree, whom the *Spaniards* had released in their  
Way.

This great Reinforcement so much encouraged the  
two *Englishmen*, and so great was their Indignation  
for the Loss of their Huts, that they could stay no  
longer; but taking the *Spaniards* with them, all well  
armed, away they went in pursuit of the rest of the  
Savages, but to no Purpose; for from a rising Ground  
they soon perceived that they were got on board their  
Canoes, and were gone out to Sea, too far to be come  
at; which gave new Matter for Fear and Apprehen-  
sion, lest they should go Home directly and inform  
their Brethren of all that fell out, and incite them  
to come over with a greater Power, and destroy all  
the whole Island. And as we judged, so it happened;  
for in less than seven Months, they came over with  
twenty five Canoes, and landed upon us with 250  
Men, all well armed with Bows and Arrows, and  
other formidable Weapons.

You may imagine, Sir, we were in no small Con-  
sternation upon the Approach of these unwelcome  
Guests; nor were we wanting to make the best Pre-  
paration we could to defend ourselves; we armed



our faithful Slaves in the best Manner we could; nor would our Women be persuaded from fighting along with us, being resolved to conquer, or die with their Husbands, whom they now loved with the greatest Tenderness and Passion. Of this little Army, I was Commander in Chief, and *Will. Atkins*, whom I knew to be a Fellow of invincible Courage, I appointed for my Lieutenant General, and gave him six choice Men well armed, to command as a separate Body. In



a very short Time the Fight began on *Atkins's* Quarter, who ordering his Men to fire into the thickest of them, never were Creatures in greater Terror and Confusion, as imagining their Destruction to proceed from the Gods; and if *Atkins* had obeyed my Orders, and retreated unperceived, they had fled



to their Canoes without any further Attempt, but perceiving of him and his small Number, they came on again in the greatest Fury.

In short, we were forced to interpose with our whole Body, to save *Atkins* and his party, who was pressed very hard, and had one of the *Englishmen* killed by his Side, and was himself wounded. We gave them three Vollies, but they were grown now so desperate, that notwithstanding our Fire, they came up to the very teeth of us, insomuch, that we were forced to retire likewise: And in Truth, I am willing to own, that if the Night had not given us a little Respite, we must have been in a great deal of Danger. As soon as possible, I drew up my little Army upon a rising Ground, where, by the Light of the Moon, we could observe the Savages in a great deal of Disorder; upon which we concluded it would be best to fall upon them now, and if possible, to give them a Volley undiscovered, which we did by the Guidance of the two *Englishmen*, that knew the Ground perfectly; after this, we gave them three Vollies more, and then rushed in upon them with our Swords, with such irresistible Fury, that they gave way, and making a most dismal Screaming and Howling, they betook themselves to their Heels. Many of them were killed in their Flight, but indeed we were so exceedingly tired with fighting these two Battles, that we did not then pursue them to their Canoes, in which we concluded that they would immediately get to Sea; but there happening a dreadful Storm, they were prevented in that, and many of their Boats were lost.

After we had taken some Refreshment, and a little Repose, we were resolved, as soon as it was Light, to go to the Place of Battle, in order to make what Observations we could; and coming at length to a full



View of the Remainder of their Army, we found them lying in a most miserable Posture; and when we came within Musket Shot, I ordered two Guns to be fired, in order to try if they had any Notions of coming to another Engagement; and the Project answered so effectually, that they no sooner heard the Report of the first Gun, but they all started up, and in the most astonishing Manner, ran away into the Mountains: Though I confess, I had much rather the Weather would have suffered them to have went off without given us any more Trouble; for now the Case was, what must be done with this great Number of Savage Creatures. Great were our Debates upon this Point; however, after mature Consideration, it was determined to destroy their Canoes, which when the *Indians* saw, they made most hideous Outcries, but to no Purpose; for we either burnt or disabled them all; which when they saw, they ran immediately into the Woods, where they rambled about for a considerable Time: And as they had no Arms, nor any Materials to make any, so, notwithstanding their Numbers, we were the less apprehensive of being surpris'd by them. Indeed our Stock of Provision was so very small, that we came to a Resolution to drive them up into some remote Corner of the Island, and to kill as many of them as we could catch, in order to lessen their Number, and then to give them some Corn to plant, &c. Pursuant to this Resolution, we pursued them with our Guns, killing every Day one or more, till at length their Number was so reduced, that we concluded, if possible, to take one of them alive, which at last, with some Difficulty we effected; and using him kindly, we brought him to Old *Friday*, who told him, if they would submit, and do what they were commanded, they should be used well, otherwise they should be

all



all slain; and this he bid him go and assure his Companions of, who were in the most miserable starving Condition that could be imagined.

The poor Creatures, who were now reduced to thirty seven in the whole, received this Offer with all the Joy that could be: so we sent them some Food, which they eat with great Thankfulness, and made us all the Promises we could desire; and to give them their Due, they have never broke any one of them to this Day.

And thus, Sir, according to the best of my Ability I have given you an Account of what is most material that has happened in the Island since your Departure, to this Day, by which you may perceive the wonderful Works of Providence: When you inspect into the Island, you will find it something improved in general; your Corn and Flocks increased, and the Number of your Subjects so far augmented, that from a Desolate Island, as it was before your Deliverance, here is now a Prospect, with a little Industry and good Management, that it may at length become both a populous and a plentiful little Kingdom.

*The End of the Spaniard's Relation.*





*A Continuation of the Life of Robinson Crusoe,  
with all the Remarkable Occurrences that  
happened till his Arrival into his Native  
Country.*

THERE is no doubt to be made, but that the *Spaniard* gave me a faithful Account, which was exceeding agreeable to me, and no less surprising to the young Priest, and to all the rest that heard it. Nor were these People less pleased with the Necessaries I brought them, which were a mighty Help to them in perfecting their Habitations. *Will. Atkins* was now grown a very sober Man, and had fix'd up his Hut with exquisite Curiosity. Indeed nothing, considering the Circumstances and the Nature of the Place, could be finished with greater Curiosity, kept more neat, or have better Conveniency. For the Habitations of all the *Englishmen*, were by much the most commodious in the Island. As to Religion, they had little among them, and the Men only taught their Wives to speak *English*. They were all fruitful enough, and bore each a Child once a Year, some of which were now six Years old, and very strong and healthy.

When I enquired of the *Spaniards*, concerning their Manner of living among the Savages, they gave me a very deplorable Relation of it; adding, that they had hardly any Hopes of Support, or of future Deliverance. Many were the Methods that they took to instruct the Savages, but to no Purpose; for the Savages, ignorant as they were, yet would give no Ear to the Instructions of those who owed them their Lives. At the Return of their Friends, who, they  
thought



thought had been devoured, their Joy was exceeding great, especially when they saw the Loaves of Bread which I sent them; but when they heard the Errand, and perceived the Boat, their Transports were inexpressible. This was the Account I had from them: And now it follows I should inform the Reader what I did for them, and in what Condition I left them.

As it was generally agreed that they should have no more Disturbance from the Savages, so I told them I had made this Voyage chiefly for their Sakes; and I was not come to remove them, but rather to establish and fix them upon the Island; and that for that End I had brought them all sorts of Necessaries and Artificers with other Persons, that would not only add to their Number, and consequently to their Defence, but would likewise be a mutual Help and Support to them: They were all together when I talked to them after this Manner. I asked them one by one, if they had entirely forgot their former Animosities, and would engage in the strictest Friendship; to which *Will. Atkins* replied, They had Afflictions enow to make them all sober, and Enemies enow to make them all Friends; adding withal, That he had most justly deserved the Treatment he had received from the *Spaniards*, and that he was only to blame in that Affair; upon which the *Spaniards* replied, that since *Will. Atkins* had, upon all Occasions, behaved himself so valiantly in their Common Defence, that all that was past should be utterly forgotten; that he should have his Arms, and be made the next Commander to the Governor.

Upon these kind Declarations of mutual Love and Friendship, we concluded to Dine together on the Morrow, which we did in the best Order and Formality, which the Nature of the Place would permit, and



and after that, I distributed to every one of them his Proportion of the Necessaries I had brought over, and then divided the Island into three Distinct Colonies, making my old Habitation the Metropolis, which the *Spaniards* inhabited.

The young Man, whose Mother was starved to Death, as was before-mentioned, and the Maid, who was indeed a very pious, virtuous young Woman, seeing the good Disposition of Affairs, dropped their Resolution of going to the *East-Indies*, and both desired I would permit them to stay upon the Island, and enter them among my Subjects: Which I readily agreed to the *Englishmen*, where they lived comfortably; and the young Woman was afterwards married as will appear by the Sequel of the Story.

And now I come in course to speak of the young *French Priest*, whose pious Behaviour, and excellent Discourses, were extremely agreeable, and deserve a particular Observation: Says he to me one Day, *Since, under GOD, I owe you my Life, I shall take Care to employ it to do as much Good, and you as much Honour as I can; and this I conceive may be best done in my Attempt, to save as many of these poor People's Souls as I can; but at the same Time I shall take care not to advance any Points in Religion, but what you shall approve of.* I was mightily pleased with the Modesty of his Expressions, and told him, he should not want my Assistance to further his good Intentions. To which he replied, *He should always have a grateful Regard to my Favours, and that he would make it his principal Concern to behave himself in all Points, as become a peaceful Man, and a good Christian.*

Another



Another Morning he came to me as I was going to the *Englishmens* Plantation, and address'd himself to me in the following Manner. I know you have nothing more at Heart, than the Prosperity of this Island; and as the Blessing of God is the only Means to procure that Prosperity, I humbly submit it to your Wisdom and Goodness, whether some corrupt Practice now among us, ought not to be removed. I did not at first very well comprehend what particular Corruptions he hinted at; however, I desired him to bear me Company to the *Englishmens* Plantations; to which he readily consented, there being the Subject of what he desired to discourse me upon: So we walked on together, and then he began in the following Manner:

Sir, I must confess, I look upon it to be a great Unhappiness, that we differ in some Points of Religion; yet we both believe and worship the same God, who having laid us down several stated Rules of Obedience, we ought not willingly and knowingly to transgress them. Hereupon I desired him to explain himself, that if it was in my Power, I might, as soon as possible, endeavour to remove those corrupt Practices. Upon which he frankly told me, that there were in the Island, four *Englishmen* that had cohabited with Savage Women, and used them as their Wives, which can be nothing less than Adultery in the most literal Sense, it being well known to you, and to all the rest of the Inhabitants of the Island, that they are not married; and now, Sir, can God be honoured in such an open and notorious Liberty! and can you with Reason expect a Blessing upon the Island, whilst any such corrupt Practices continues with Impunity, and Men are permitted to live in such an open State of Adultery? It is true, says he, you cannot be charged with Crimes that were done in your Absence,

and



and without your Knowledge; but now the Case is entirely altered, and if you neglect the Remedy, the Guilt will lie entirely at your Door. I was at first so dull, I confess, that I thought he meant I should separate them; but herein he quickly undeceived me, by telling me his Meaning was not that I should separate them, but rather link them fast together, by marrying them. The Piety and Sincerity of the Man gave me a great deal of Satisfaction, insomuch that I promised him I would instantly go and discourse with them, and use my best endeavours with them, that every Thing might be done according to his Direction.

When we came to the *Englishmen*, I first put them in mind that I had done every Thing for them that was needful, in order to their future Preservation in this Life, and that now my only Concern was the Preservation of their Souls eternally. I asked them concerning their Manner of living with the Savage Women, adding how scandalous it was to live in such an open and continued Course of Adultery. To which *Atkins* replied, That he believed the Savage Women they lived with, to be the most innocent Women in the World, and they would never forsake them; and to confirm me they were sincere, he told me if there was a Clergyman in the Ship, they would be married to them with all their Hearts. I told them there was a Clergyman in the Ship, and advised them to go and consult the Women, and I would take care to have the Ceremony performed To-morrow Morning in due Form; which they all agreed to, and so the Thing was accordingly done to their mutual Satisfaction.

In short, the Men instructed their Wives as well as they could in the Nature of the Thing they were going about; and laid them down, as far as their Capacities



pacities would allow, some general Heads of the Christian Religion; especially *Atkins*, who though he had been by much the most corrupt and vicious, yet his Education had been by far better than any of the rest. After the young Priest had asked them several Questions, and they had promised to amend their Lives, and to use their utmost Endeavours to make their Wives Christians, he married them; which was not more to my Satisfaction, than to that



of the *Englishmen* themselves, and indeed was attended with all the good Consequences, that could be expected.

The Affairs of the Island being thus settled, I was preparing every Thing for going on board, when the young Man, whose Mother had been starved, as is before



before-mentioned, came to me, saying, As he understood there was a Clergyman on board, that had married the *Englishmen* and the Savages, he had a Match to propose between two Christians, which he desired might be finished before I went. At first I thought it might be between himself and his Mother's Maid, and began to give some Advice to the contrary; upon which he told me I was mistaken, he had nothing to ask of me for his own Part, but a small Parcel of Ground for a Plantation, a Servant or two, and a few Necessaries, and that I would not be unmindful of him when I come to *England*; but as for the Match I am to propose to you, it is between the *Englishman* you call *Jack of all Trades*, and the Maid *Susan*.

I was agreeably surprized at the mentioning this Match, which was very suitable; the Fellow being a very active industrious Man, and the Woman a discreet, neat, cleanly House-wife, and so the Match was concluded, and they were married the same Day. As to their sharing out of the Land, I left it to *Will. Atkins*, who indeed discharged the Trust with great Fidelity. As to their Laws and Government, I advised them earnestly to love one another, and to make what further By-laws they should think proper, for their general Good and Benefit.

At our Return we called at *Atkins's* House, where we found the new married Woman in a close Conference with *Atkins's* Wife, who had been baptized. Says *Atkins*, When God has Sinners to reconcile to himself, he is never without an Instructor; for this young Woman, whom Providence has sent among us, has Sense and Religion enough to convert a whole Island of Savages. The young Woman blushed, and was going to rise, but I bid her sit still, telling her, I hoped God would bless her good Endeavours; and



so taking out of my Pocket a Bible, I gave it to *Atkins*, which he received with the Marks of Gratitude and Satisfaction : And so after several religious Discourses, I desired the young Woman to give me the best Account she could of the Anguish she felt, when she was starving to Death in the Ship, which she did in Terms very moving and pathetick.

And now having disposed every Thing in the Island in the best Manner possible, and given the People Assurances, that I would always have them in my Thoughts, and would be sure to send them sufficient



Supplies, as often as I had an Opportunity ; upon the first of *May*, 1695, I set sail for the *Brazils* : But the next Day we were becalmed, and looking toward the *N. N. E.* of the Island, we could perceive some-



something out at Sea looking very black, upon which the Mate going up the Shrouds, and taking a View with a Perspective Glafs, he cried out, *It was an Army: An Army*, says I, *you Fool, how can that be?* *Nay*, Sir, says he, *do not be in a Passion, for I can assure you it is not only an Army, but a Fleet too, and they are making all the Speed they can towards us.* As they came nearer towards us, they seemed to be very much surprized at the Sight of our Ship, not knowing what to make of us, and our Men being unwilling they should come too near, made Signs to them to keep off, which they did; but as they retired, they let fly several Arrows, by which one of our Men was wounded.

In a little Time they had the Courage to come so near us, that they could hear us speak; upon which I ordered *Friday* to call to them, to know what they would have; upon which they poured a whole Cloud of Arrows upon him, seven of which went quite through his Body, and so I lost my faithful Servant, and my most affectionate Companion in all my Afflictions and Solitude. I was so enraged at the Death of poor *Friday*, that I ordered the Gunners to load with small Shot, and immediately give them a Broadside; which they did so effectually, that Thirteen or Fourteen of their Canoes were overset, and the rest so frightened, that away they flew with all the Speed they could; but our Men took one poor Wretch, about an Hour afterwards, as he was swimming for his Life; but the Creature was so stubborn and surly, that I could not prevail with him, either to eat or drink; upon which I ordered them to throw him into the Sea, by which means, after we had taken him the second Time, he came so far to himself, that he let us know that they were going with their Kings to fight a great Battle; and when we asked him what



what made them come to us, and shoot at us? All the Answer he could make was, *That they only came to wonder at us.* Poor Friday was buried with all the Pomp and Decency our Circumstances would allow; and now having a fair Wind, we made the best of our Way to the *Brasils*, and in a very few Days came to an Anchor in the Bay of *All Saints*. With some Difficulty I got on Shore, with Part of my Cargoe, and having fitted out a Vessel with Provisions for my Island, and settled several Matters with my Correspondent, we set sail for the *East-Indies*.

When we sailed from the *Brasils*, we made directly to the Cape of *Good Hope*, having a tolerable good Voyage steering for the most Part S. E. At the Cape we only took in fresh Water, and then sailed directly for the Coast of *Cormandel*. The first Place we touched at was the Island of *Madagascar*, where though the people are fierce and treacherous, yet for some Time they treated us well, and gave us Provisions in exchange for several of our trifling Commodities. I made it my chief Business to go on Shore as often as I could, to make Observations; and indeed the People traded with us with so much seeming Civility, that some of the Men resolved one Night to stay on Shore in a Tent, which they had made for that Purpose; but for my Part I and some of the rest thought it more safe to lie in the Boat; from whence, about Two of the Clock in the Morning, we were alarmed with the firing of Guns, and our Men crying out for Help, or they should be murdered.

The Occasion of this Fray, as we afterwards understood from some of them that made their Escape, was this: An old Woman that sold Milk, brought with her a young Woman that sold Herbs, whom when the Sailors saw, they laid hold of her, and carry'd her in  
among



among the Trees; upon which the old one made such a prodigious Out-cry, that both Men and Women came running to their Assistance. At the Beginning, the Fellow that began the Fray was killed with a Launce, though at the first we did not know what was become of him. A Night or two after we resolved to go on Shore, and try if we could find out the Man that was missing. An Hour before Midnight we landed at the Place where the Action began, but it was so dark, we could discover nothing, till the Boatswain fell over one of the dead Bodies, We concluded to stay there till Morning, when we discovered two and thirty Bodies lying upon the Ground, whereof two were not quite dead. Having made this Discovery, I thought I had seen enough; and so was preparing to return on Board, but the Boatswain and the rest, which were about Twenty, resolved to go to the *Indian* Town, to try if they could find out what was become of *Jeffreys* their Companion.

I opposed this Resolution, as too dangerous to be undertaken; but all I could say signified nothing, they were resolved to go, let the Consequence be what it would. It was not without Difficulty that they found the Town which consisted of about two hundred Houses, where the People being all in a profound Sleep, the Sailors concluded to divide themselves into three Bodies, and to set the Town on Fire in three Places at once, to kill all that should attempt to escape, and to plunder the rest. Having made this desperate Resolution, to work they go, but they had not went far, but the first Company found their Companion *Tom Jeffreys* stripped stark naked, with his Throat cut from Ear to Ear, hanging by one Arm upon a Tree. In a House adjoining to this Tree, they found fifteen or sixteen *Indians*. They



They immediately set fire to the House, and at the same Time to several other Parts of the Town; so that in a very little Time, the whole Place was all in Flames; and no sooner did the affrighted Creatures run out to save themselves from the Fury of the Flames, but the Sailors either drove them back again into the Fire, or killed them without Mercy. All this while they never fired a Gun, lest the Noise of that should awake the People too fast for them to destroy them.



By this Time the Town was all in Flames, and the Light of the Conflagration made me terrible uneasy, and likewise surprized the Captain, and the Men that were with him on Board, who knew nothing of the Matter.



But when he saw the Smoak, and heard the Guns go off, he concluded his Men must be in great Danger upon which he took the other Boat, and with the rest of the Men, resolved to go to the Assistance of them, let the Consequence be what it would; and indeed though I was sensible of the Danger we ran, yet I had no Power to stay behind; we went directly as the Flames guided us, but I must own, when I came upon the Place, I never beheld greater Horror, nor heard more dreadful Out-cries. In short, the whole Spectacle was too dreadful to be described, and the Miseries and Astonishment of the People not to be uttered. I got into the Centre, in order to put a Stop to their further Barbarity, and ordered some of the Men to follow me; but I had hardly spoke the Word, before the Boatswain, with four of the Men after him, came up to us all covered with Blood and Dust. When they saw us and knew who we were, they gave a great Hollow, in Token that more Help was come. *Noble Captain, says he, those Hell-Hounds have barbarously murdered poor Tom Jefferys, and in Revenge we will kill them all.* When my Nephew saw his Man hang by the Arm, with his Throat cut from Ear to Ear, he grew extremely enraged, and declared that not a Man in the Island ought to be spared; upon which away run the Boatswain, with Eight more to finish the Tragedy, which being out of my Power to prevent, I got to the Boat with only the Super-Cargoe, and so went on Board, sending back the Pinnace to assist the Men, if any Thing should happen. When I had got to the Boat, the Fire was almost extinguished, and the Out-cries abated; but I had been but a very little Time on Board the Ship, when I heard another Volley given by the Sailors, as a Signal of Victory, which was occasioned by their falling upon, and destroying the Houses



Houses and Persons that lay between them and the Sea, and so they came strolling down to the Pinnace, which lay ready to receive them. Not a Man had received any considerable Hurt, the poor *Indians* being unprepared, amazed and confounded. I was extremely angry with them for their Cruelty, but particularly with the Captain, who instead of persuading them to Reason, rather prompted them to farther Mischief; nor could he say any Thing to excuse himself, but that he was a Man subject to Passion, and that he could not bear the Sight of one of his Men so barbarously murdered: As for the rest, they only boasted of their Revenge, and according to all their Accounts, they destroyed a hundred and fifty Men, Women and Children, and burnt the whole Town to Ashes into the Bargain: And, however, our Men might value themselves upon this bold Exploit, I always looked upon it with Detestation, and gave it the Title of the Massacre of *Madagascar*.

When we were under sail, the Boatswain would be often magnifying and defending this bloody Action, which I as often dispraised and condemned, bidding them depend upon it, that God would never bless their Voyage, after such an unparallel'd Barbarity. And, as I foretold, so it came to pass; for when we came upon the *Persian* Shore, we lost five of our Men, who, venturing too far upon Shore, were either killed, or taken and made Slaves by the *Arabians*. Upon this Misfortune, I again reprehended them, advising them to repent; upon which, says the Boatswain, *You are always disturbing us, and as you are but a Passenger, we are not obliged to bear it; and therefore if you do not forbear for the future, I am resolved to leave the Ship, and not sail with such dangerous and ungrateful Company.*



All this I heard very patiently, being sensible, as Cases then stood, I had no Remedy, and indeed I thought all had been over and forgot. But so it happened; we were now in the Road of *Bengal*, where going one Day on Shore with the Supercargoe, one of the Men came to me, and told me I need not trouble myself to come on Board any more, for that he had Orders from the Boatswain, and the rest of the Officers, not to bring me on Board any more.

This insolent Message much surprized me; however, I made the Fellow no Answer, but went to the Supercargoe, and desired him to go on Board immediately, and acquaint the Captain, that he might prevent the Mutiny, which I had Reason to apprehend: But before this could be done, the Matter was effected; for I was hardly gone out of the Boat, but the Boatswain, Gunner, Carpenter, with all the Inferior Officers, came to the Quarter deck, desiring to speak with the Captain; and then the Boatswain began to rail against me exceedingly, telling him, if I had not gone on Shore myself, they were resolved to have compelled me to it: And farther, he had the Insolence to add, that if I did not quit the Ship, though they had all the Respect imaginable for their Captain, and would serve him with their Lives, yet they would all leave the Ship immediately; upon which, the rest cried out, *One and all, One and all.*

Though my Nephew was a Man that wanted neither Courage nor Resolution, yet this unexpected Behaviour shocked him exceedingly; he expostulated with them, telling them the Danger and the Injustice of such a Proceeding; but all would not do; they were fully resolved, that if I came on Board, they would all leave the Ship; upon which, says he, If this be your Resolution, I will go and acquaint him



him with it; and so he came to me, and told me all that had passed. I am very glad to see you, Nephew, says I, and am glad it is no worse; for in Truth, I expected they would have rebelled against you; I only desire you to send my necessary Things on Shore, and I will find my way to *England*, as well as I can. Though this vexed my Nephew to the Heart, yet finding there was no Remedy, he took his leave of me, and went on Board, and sent me my Necessaries, and so this Matter was over in a very few Hours; and now I think I was at least a thousand Leagues further distant from *England*, than I was at my little Kingdom.

My Nephew left me two Servants to attend me, who engaged to be with me till my Return. I took Lodgings in the House of an *English* Woman, where were several Merchants, &c. and indeed I liked the Company and the Entertainment so well, that I continued here several Months, considering what Course I had best take. I had some valuable *English* Goods, a thousand Pieces of Eight, and a Letter of Credit for more, if I should have Occasion. The Goods I soon disposed of to Advantage, and bought here several good Diamonds, which I could easily carry about with me.

One Morning, a Merchant, with whom I was very intimate, came to me; says he, Countryman, I have a Proposal to make to you, which I do not question, but will be to both our Advantages: To be short, Sir, we are both in a remote Part of the World, and far removed from our Native Country; and yet we are in a Place where Men that understand Business, may get Money. Now if you will put a Thousand Pounds, to my Thousand Pounds, we will have a good Ship; you shall be the Captain and I the Merchant, and we will go upon a Trading Voyage



This Proposal soon gain'd upon me, suiting exactly with my rambling Inclination, but it required some Time before we could get a Vessel to our mind, or Sailors fit to mann her out. In a little Time we procured both, and so away we sailed for *China*, and had a very prosperous Voyage, having not only gained a large Sum of Money, but (withal) got a good Insight into the Traffick of those Countries. Our next Voyage was to the *Spice Islands*, which proved likewise very successful; and not long after, the Merchant and I made up our Accounts to mutual Satisfaction: We found ourselves very rich, and now our only Concern was, to dispose of our Money. While we were considering what was best to be done, it happened that a *Dutch Ship* of about two hundred Tuns, came into Port. The Men pretended they were so ill that there were not Hands sufficient to manage the Vessel, and the Captain being desirous to go to *Europe*, publick Notice was given that the Ship was to be sold, which no sooner came to our Ears, but we bought her, and would have entertained some of the Men, but they could not be found; for as soon as they had received their Dividend, they all went privately to the *Mogul's Country*, as in truth they had Reason enough, for this pretended Captain was only the Gunner, for the real Captain and three of his Men being killed by the *Malagans*, they ran away with the Ship to the Bay of *Bengal*, leaving the Mate and five Men more on the Shore, of which you will hear in the Sequel of this Story.

After we had bought the Ship and fitted her with all Necessaries for her Voyage, with some Difficulty and Expence we picked up some Sailors of different Countries, and manned her tolerably well, resolving upon another Voyage to the *Spice Islands*. In this

Man-



Manner we traded backward and forward for five or six Years, with very good Success, and were now in the seventh Year going to *China*; but in this Voyage, we met with contrary Winds, which beat us up and down in the Island, and no sooner we were got clear of these rugged Seas, but we found our Ship had sprung a Leak, which obliged us to put into the River *Cambodia*, which goes up to *Siam*.

One Day as I was on Shore refreshing myself, there came to me an *Englishman*, that was Mate to an *East-Indiaman*, that rid then in the same River. Sir, says he, you may very well wonder at my Business, who am a perfect Stranger to you, but notwithstanding that, I have something to impart to you, that concerns you very nearly, and it is the imminent Danger you are in that has brought me to you. Danger! said I, I know of no Danger, unless that our Ship is a little Leaky, and that I intend shall be rectified as soon as possible: I believe, says he, you will find other Employment. The Town of *Cambodia* is about ten Leagues higher, and three Leagues on this Side lie three *Dutch* and *English* Ships, and will you venture up further into the River, without considering whether you have Force enough to fight them all?

I knew not what he meant by his Discourse, and turning short upon him. Sir, says I, I know no Reason I have to be afraid either of the *Dutch* or *English*, I am no Interloper, and what Business then can they have with me? Well says the Man, if my Advice is of no Weight with you, you may take your own Way: However, I am very sorry you would be so much an Enemy to yourself: I will be plain with you, unless you put to Sea immediately, you will be attacked by five long Boats full of armed Men, and hanged yourself for a Pirate, if you are



taken; and Sir, I thought such a Piece of Service deserved better Treatment. Sir, said I, you shall not find me ungrateful; let me beg you therefore to explain yourself, and I will put to Sea immediately. Why then, in short, the Matter is this: You know very well, that your Captain, with three of his Men, was killed by the *Mallogans*; and that you, or some others that were on Board, ran away with the Ship, and are turned Pirates. Now, Sir, this is in Substance, what I have to say, and I can only further assure you, that if they can lay their Hands on you they will execute you without any Ceremony.

Sir, said I, though no Man came more honestly by the Ship than I did, yet as you represent the Matter, I think I ought to be upon my Guard, and I heartily thank you for your Information. Come, says he, it is no Matter for Ceremonies, if you value your own, and the Lives of your Men, get you out to Sea as fast as you can. I am very well satisfied, said I, in your Sincerity, and the Service you have done me, pray therefore tell me what Recompence I shall make you. Only take me with you, says he, and if you find what I have told you to be true, I refer myself for a Recompence to your Generosity.

So reasonable did this appear in every Particular, that we went immediately on Board together, where we were no sooner entered, but my Partner welcomed me with the joyful News that they had stopped the Leak. I am glad of that, said I, but come let us make all the Hast we can to weigh our Anchor, the Reason you shall know by and by. Upon this all Hands went to work weighing the Anchor, but whilst we were busy in that, a Sailor called to the Captain, and told him, there were Sloops coming after us; upon which the Captain taking his Prospective Glass, and looking out, discovered five Sloops full of

armed



armed Men in full Chase after us, upon which he immediately sent one of the Sailors to give us Notice. Very well, said I, I am fully convinced there is something in it, and so I went upon Deck, and told the Men that we were in Danger of having the Ship seized, and to be executed as Pirates, and asked them if they would faithfully stand by us, and by one another; to which they unanimously replied, they would stand by us, and fight for us to the last Drop of their Blood. Then I asked the Captain which way he thought was the best for us to defend ourselves; who replied, he believed it was the safest to keep them off with the great Guns, and accordingly the Gunner was ordered to load the Guns with small Shot, and to bring them to bear before and aft; and thus the Deck being cleared, we were in all Points prepared for an Engagement.

We stood out at Sea, but still the Boats followed us very close. We could perceive the two Foremost were *English*, which were a-head of the *Dutch* by two Leagues; hereupon we fired a Gun, and hung out a Flag of Truce, in order to a Parley; but finding they bore down upon us with all the Sail they could, we fired upon them with Ball, and then called to them with a speaking Trumpet, bidding them keep off at their Peril; but all this signified nothing, for depending upon their Numbers, they were resolutely bent upon Mischief. We made several Shots at them as they came forward, killing several of their Men, and sunk one of their Boats; and manning our Pinnace, we saved three of their Men from drowning, which were brought on Board. After a very hot Action, we got out so far to Sea, that they could not pursue us without Danger, and so changing our Course to the *Eastward*, we got quite out of the Course of *European* Ships.



When we were got out to Sea, enquiring more particularly at the Meaning of all this, the *Dutchman* let us into the whole Secret, telling us that the Fellow we bought the Ship of, was an errant Thief, and that he ran away with the Ship; that the Captain was treacherously murdered, and that he and four more were forced to betake themselves to the Woods for Safety; and that at length by means of a *Dutch Vessel*, in its way to *China*, that came in accidentally to take in fresh Water, they were preserved. He further told us, that they were informed that the Fellow sold the Ship at *Bengal*, and she was turned Pirate, and had taken several Prizes.

After mature Consideration, we concluded it best for us to return to *Bengal*, where being known, we might best prove how we came by the Ship, and where we were sure to meet with some Justice, and not be hanged first, and judged afterwards; but upon second, and more deliberate Thoughts, we all agreed, that by passing by *Batavia*, we ran too great a Hazard, and therefore we determin'd to change our Course, and sail towards the Coast of *China*, and there dispose of the Ship, and then get another, and make the best of our way to *Europe*. This being generally agreed to, we steered away, *N. N. E.* but meeting with contrary Winds, which blew hard against us, our Voyage grew very troublesome and tedious, and our Provisions almost exhausted; and what was still worse, we were apprehensive, that the Ships, whose Boats we had handled so rudely, might be in the Road before us, which in Consequence must be fatal to us. Upon those melancholy Considerations, we again resolv'd to change our Course, and to try, if possibly, we could not make some Harbour belonging to the *Portuguese*. With this Resolution

we



we set forward for the Bay of *Tarquin*, in order to sail from thence to *Macan*, a Town once possessed by the *Pontugueze*, and where there were still many *European* Families.

We came in Sight of this Place early next Morning, but considering our former Circumstances, we put into a small River, till we had enquired what Ships were in the Road, and how Matters stood; and indeed this prudent Step was the Occasion of our happy Deliverance: For the very next Morning there came in two *Dutch* Ships and a Third without any Colours; and in the Evening two *English* ones.

The River where we lay was but small, and the Country wild and barbarous, and the Inhabitants all Robbers, having no Correspondence with any other Nation; and among other barbarous Customs, they have this particularly: That when any Ship is driven upon their Coast, they immediately seize her, and make all her Men Slaves, so that here we found ourselves surrounded with Enemies both by Sea and Land.

As we found our Ship was very foul and leaky we thought to cleanse her in this Place, but while this was doing, the Inhabitants who, I believe, had never seen a Ship upon the *Careen* before, and not perceiving our Men, who were at Work, they presently imagined that the Ship had been cast away and lay upon the Ground, and accordingly they surrounded us, with five or six large Boats full of armed Men, with a Resolution to plunder the Ship, and to carry the Men away Slaves to their King; but when they saw our Men at Work upon the Outside of the Ship, they looked upon us with the greatest Confusion imaginable; neither could we imagine what their Design was; but, however, to prevent the worst, we handed down some Arms, and indeed it



is well we did, for in less than a Quarter of an Hour, they came scouting upon us with all their Force.

Indeed we lay but in an ill Posture to receive them, and before the Men could come on Board they had seized one of the Sailors, but the Fellow soon disengaged himself, and killed the *Pagan* that first laid hold of him; however, this was little to the Purpose, considering their Numbers, and I really believe, if it had not been for a lucky Accident, we had been all lost. The Thing was this: the Carpenter who was stopping the Holes in the Ship, had got two Kettles, the one full of boiling Pitch, and the other with Rosin and Tallow, &c. And as Two or Three Infidels were entering the Boat, the Carpenter's Mate saluted them with a Ladle full of the boiling Liquor, which had such Effect, that being half naked, it made them roar and leap into the Sea; which the Carpenter perceiving, he took his Mop, and dipping it into the Pitch Kettle, he so sprinkled it among them, that they all ran frightened away, crying and howling in the most terrible Manner.

I must own I was extremely pleased at the Oddness of this Adventure; however we lost no Time to put the Ship into a Posture of Defence, and, as soon as we could, we put to Sea again, being resolved to put in to the first trading Port we came near. After some Days sail, we came within Sight of Shore, and standing in, a Boat came off to us with an old *Portuguese* Pilot on Board, who offering us his Service, we very gladly accepted it, and sent the Boat back again: In short the old Man went with us, and as we sailed along, I asked him if there were no Pyrates in those Seas; he told me he had not heard of any one that had been in those Seas for many Years, except one that was seen in the Bay of *Siam*, about a Month ago; nor was she built for a Runner neither, but only a Ship that



that the Men had run away with, the Captain having been murdered by the *Malagans*; and I can tell you this, if some *Dutchmen* that came pretty near him the other Day, in the River *Cambodia*, had laid their hands upon them, they would have hanged every one of the Rogues upon the Yard-Arm, without any further Ceremony.

Being sensible that this old Pilate could do us no Harm, I told him how Cases stood with us, and desired him to carry us to *Nanquin*, were neither *English* nor *Dutch* Ships came. Says the old Man, you have taken the right Course to steer to the *North*; and, if I might advise, I would have you sell the Ship at *China*: But says I, in doing that, I may betray Innocent People: No replies he, I know the *Dutch* Commanders, and will take care they shall be rightly informed of the whole Matter. Whilst these Things were under Debate, we sailed directly for *Nanquin*, and in about thirteen Days, came to an Anchor in the Entrance into the *Gulf*, where we were informed that two large *Dutch* Ships were gone before us, and that we should certainly fall into their Hands. What to do we could not tell, but the old Man told us there was a little Harbour about forty Leagues to the *Southward*, and, if we could get thither, no *Dutch* or *English* Ships ever came thither, and there we might be safe. This Advice was generally approved, and thither by the honest Pilot's Direction, we arrived in safety, after five Days sailing; we went directly into the Port, and landed to our unspeakable Joy and Satisfaction.

Being now safely on Shore, our old Pilot soon got us a Lodging and a Warehouse for our Goods, and then brought us acquainted with the three Missionary Priests, that were there converting the People to Christianity. After we had settled a sort of a Corre-



spondence with them ; our next Concern was how to dispose of the Goods, which we did some Time after to our full Satisfaction, to an eminent Merchant of *Japan*. We were one Thousand Leagues farther from Home, than when we were at *Bengal*, and having disposed of our Ship, all the Hopes we had, was that at the next Fair, we might perhaps perchase another Vessel that would carry us and our Goods, whither we pleased. Upon these Hopes, we resolved to continue here, and to divert ourselves, we took several little Journies into the Country, and spent ten Days to see the City of *Nanquin*, which was regularly built, and tolerable well fortified : At our Return, we found one of the Priests going to *Pequin*, who solicited us with great Earnestness to bear him Company thither, which we both agreed to do. We were five and twenty Days in our Journey through that miserable Country, and had an Opportunity in our Passage, to see two or three of the *Chinese* Squires, with their Manner of travelling there, which was the most ridiculous I ever saw, and rather merited our Scorn and Contempt than our Admiration.

At length we arrived at the great City of *Pequin*, where we had scarce been a Week, before the old *Portuguese* brought us Word, that there was a great Caravan, and several *Polish* Merchants, in a short Time preparing to go by Land to *Muscovy*, and that if we pleased, we might take the Opportunity. This was very good News for us, and so we went to work as fast as we could, to dispose of what Goods we had left at the Port, and to buy such others that we thought would turn to the most Advantage. We set out of *Pequin*, in Company of about five Hundred of several Nations, the beginning of *February* ; and in two Days we passed through a Gate in the great Wall, said to be one Thousand

*English*



*English* Miles in Length. We then entered a Country under the Power of the poor thieving *Tartars*, of whom we perceived several small Parties at a Distance from us. One Day our Leader gave us leave to go a Hunting, when it was our Chance to meet with about Forty of these starved Wretches in a Body, who no sooner perceived us, but one of them blew a Horn, at the Sound of which, Forty or Fifty more came up immediately. Hereupon, one of the



*Scotch* Merchants ordered us to advance and attack them without Delay; they let fly a few random Arrows at us, that fell short of us; and did no manner of Harm; and when we came near enough to fire upon them with our Pistols, they all ran away with the greatest Confusion. And so our Battle with these  
thievish



thievish *Tartars* ended, without any Bloodshed on our Side.

We still travelled at least a Month more, through the Emperor of *China's* Country, til at length we came to the City of *Naum*, which is a strong Frontier of the *Chinese* Empire, having been often disturbed in our Passage by straggling *Tartars*. We stayed at *Naum* but one Day, and then continued our Journey, passing several Deserts, and great Rivers; and on the 13th of *April*, we came to the Frontiers of *Muscovy*. As we passed, we found the Garrisons were filled with Christian Soldiers, for the Benefit of Travellers and Commerce, but the common People were all *Pagans*, and the most miserable Wretches I ever beheld. Whilst we stopped to refresh at one of their Towns, I had an Opportunity to observe them at the Worship of one of their Idols, which was the most ugly Representation that I ever saw in my Life; I cannot describe it to you without Horror; However we found Means to destroy it, before we left the Place, for which we had like to have pay'd very dear; for the next Day they came to the Governor, to demand Satisfaction for the Loss of their Idol, and if we had not deceived them, and got off by a Stratagem, we must have been all destroyed.

The next Place we came to was the City of *Jaravana*, where we stopped for five Days, and then we entered into a dismal Desert, which lasted us twenty five Days March, before we could pass over it, and were all the way infested with small Troops of Robbers, but they never had the Courage to attack us. After we had passed this Place, we had several Garrisons to defend the Carravans from the *Tartars*. Through all this Country nothing happened worth informing the Reader; The Inhabitants were generally *Pagans*, and as I observed, the Czar, chose rather



ther to convert them by his Soldiers, than by his Priests.

From this City to the River *Oby*, we travelled over a very pleasant Country, but uncultivated, till we came to the Capital of *Siberia*. And now having been seven Months upon our Journey, and Winter coming on, my Partner and I began to consider what Course we had best to take to secure and dispose of our Goods and ourselves; for my own Part my Intention was for *England*: So I concluded, that my best Method would be to make the best of my Way to *Arch-Angel*, where it was impossible to want a Ship, either for *England*, *Holland*, or *Hamburg*. One Night I happened to fall into the Company of an exil'd Prince, but a very fine Gentleman, whose Virtues struck me with such a deep Respect, that I propos'd a Method to him for his Enlargement: He refused the Offer himself, and gave me several Reasons for so doing. *But*, says he, *I have a Son, and if you will be assistant to him, I shall take it as a greater Friendship than to me.* This I very readily complied with, and so the young Prince was instantly sent for, who came as soon as possible, and brought with him not only an handsome Equipage. but withal, a considerable Quantity of Furrs, and other valuable Merchandize.

When we had settled all our other Affairs, the next thing to be done, was the Method of Travelling, which we concluded would be best and safest by avoiding the great Towns, and taking the By-Roads. After we had pass'd the River *Cama*, as we were oblig'd to do, we came to a little City on the *European* side, but the People were for the most Part *Pagans*, as in the more remote Part of the Country. From this Place we were to pass a Desert Two hundred Miles in Breadth, and were set upon in our Passage



Passage, by a large Troop of *Calmuck Tartars*, from whom we did make a Shift to escape, but not without the greatest Difficulty and Danger. In short, we were forced to make ourselves a sort of Fortification of the Boughs and Trees, which stood us in such stead, that though we were several Times attacked with all the Fury imaginable, yet they could never break in upon our little compact Body; and so by the Stratagem of a Fire, we got off in the Night, and saved the Cammels, with all the rest of the Merchandize.



After we had passed the river *Kirtza*, we came to a large Town named *Osamoy*, where we heard that several Troops of *Tartars* had been Abroad, but that we were now past Danger. We came next to

*Law-*



*Lawreskoy*. where we hired Boats to carry our Luggage; so we arrived at *Arch Angel* the 13th Day of *July*, after a Year and five Months, and three Days Journey. We sailed from *Arch-Angel* the 20th of *April*, and came into the *Elbe* the 13th of *September* following. Here my Partner and I sold our Goods, and divided the Money, and my Share after all our Losses, came to 3475 *l.* 17 *s.* 3 *d.* At *Hamburg* my young Lord took his Leave in order to go to the Court of *Vienna*, not only for Protection, but for the Sake of corresponding with his Father, and the rest of his Friends. And thus after four Months Stay at *Hamburg*, I came back to the *Hague*, and embarked in a Packet Boat for *England*, and arrived at *London* the 10th of *January*, 1705, after ten Years and nine Months Absence.

*The End of the Second Volume.*

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1847. When we first came to this place  
in the spring of 1847, we found the  
place a very fine one, and the  
house was built in the best style of  
the country. The house was built  
by the late Mr. John Smith, and  
was one of the best in the  
county. It was built in the  
year 1840, and was one of the  
best in the county. It was built  
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Robinson Crusoe's  
V I S I O N  
O F T H E  
Angelick W O R L D.

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V O L. III.

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I. **S**olitude is a noble Refiner of the Mind, and fills it with the brightest Ideas of Heaven, and heavenly Things. Men in a Religious Solitude, may be truly said to enjoy Themselves, and are never less alone, than when they are alone: They are delivered from the Snares and Temptations of the World, and when they converse with themselves, are certain they do not converse with an Enemy.

By



By Solitude, I do not mean that Men should utterly renounce all Conversation, and retire into Cells and Monasteries; this I look upon to be an unnecessary, and perhaps a sinful Restraint: But that Solitude which I am now recommending, is a Retirement of the Soul and Mind, in order to a nearer and more refined Conversation with Heaven. In such a Religious Solitude, the truest Peace and Tranquility is to be found and established, even that Eternal Peace of God, which passeth all Understanding, and is the only sure Means of Content upon Earth, and of everlasting Happiness in Heaven.

II. Honesty, in the strict Sense of it, such as is prized by good Men, and pretended by all, is another large Step towards the Angelical World. Honesty is best seen in its own native Simplicity, and wants no fine Speeches, or the Embellishment of Words to set it off. Honesty, in general, is doing to others, as we would they should do to us, it is keeping a Conscience void of Offence, towards God and towards Man. An honest Man does not only all the outward Acts of Justice, which the Law obliges him to, but likewise all friendly, kind and generous Acts that fall in his Power, he has always *Solomon's* Maxim uppermost in his Thoughts: That a Good Name is better than Life, and is a precious Ointment, which when a Man has once lost, he has nothing worth keeping.

III. The next Step to the Angelical World, is the patient suffering of Afflictions, which should always be looked upon as Rods in the Hands of God, to chastise us for our Sins. Many Times injured Innocence may be abused, but we often find in the End, that



that the more it is depressed, the higher it rises; whilst the Justice of God secretly pursues the Oppressor, and seldom leaves him, till it overtakes him to his Destruction. The whole Substantance of Suffering under unjust Persecution, and bearing up under it with Christian Fortitude and Resignation, is very well expressed in the following Verses, by a Gentleman that was under the Misfortune of unjust Prosecution.

*Omniſcient God, my Saviour, my Defence,  
And Guardian of my injur'd Innocence;  
Though Chains and Prisons my fierce Foes decree,  
From the imputed Guilt thou know'st me free:  
The Falſhood now of treach'rous Friends appear,  
My Troubles prove their Love was insincere;  
In prosp'rous Times they swarm, but in Distress,  
No Aid of theirs e'er made my Sorrows less;  
Perhaps some few my real Weal intend,  
Whose warmest Wishes still my Cause befriend;  
But Providence the Means to those denies,  
And all they can — is kindly to advise.  
Do thou, my God, thy suff'ring Servant own,  
Best, ablest Friend! a Multitude in One!  
To thee with humble Rev'rence, lo I come!  
O save me from an undeserved Doom!  
As Innocence of Life has been my Care,  
O guide my Steps from each malicious Snare!*

*But*



*But if for Punishment or Trial Thou,  
The Scope of their unrighteous Hate allow,  
Amid my Suff'ring, my weak Soul sustain,  
And in thy own due Time, remove my Pain.*

Now as these Virtues before mentioned, give us a Prospect of the Angelick Vision, so Immortality, and the contrary Vices, sink our Understanding, destroy our Reason, and what is worse, destroy our Peace of Mind, without which it is impossible we should be tolerably happy: For Peace is the Daughter of Virtue, and Contentment the Sister of Peace.

*Bow mighty Reason to th' Almighty's Name,  
For God and Peace are evermore the same;  
Where Peace is seated, there is heavenly Bliss,  
And ev'ry Place is Hell, that's void of Peace;  
Blest Charms of Peace, which calmly sooths our Hours,  
And strips Afflictions of their noxious Pow'rs;  
Possess of Thee, no Ills the Mind annoy,  
But a perpetual Smile proclaims the Joy.*

They mistake very much, who think that an honest Moral Life destroys the Composure of the Mind, and renders it unfit for Conversation: It rather Inspires us with innocent Mirth, which a wicked Man is utterly incapable to enjoy; nor is there any thing in the Limitation of Virtue and Religion, that should abate the Pleasure, but on the contrary increase it.



*Let the Angelick World, let heav'nly Bliss  
 Be what it will, 'tis best describ'd by Peace;  
 No Dangers rise without, no Storms within,  
 No Fears! no Sorrows there! because no Sin;  
 The Happiness all human Thought excels,  
 For there the Prince of Peace for ever dwells;  
 Diffusing Joy thro' all the happy Place,  
 And spreading Rapture round, thro' all the favour'd Race.*

But on the other hand, many Men, by their own Vice and Intemperance, disqualify themselves for Conversation, being of cynical, morose, surly and rude Tempers, though they boast themselves otherwise: For some abounding too much in Pride, think they are above others; and in this Case, Self-Conceit is the Bane of Human Society, for how shall any Man receive any Advantage from the Conversation of others, who believes himself so well qualify'd, that he need not learn any thing from them: This confirms a Man to be a Fool; for it is impossible he should be so, if he was but once convinced of his Folly.

*'Tis some Advance toward Sense, whene'er we see  
 Fools well convinc'd of their Simplicity;  
 For soon as their own Ign'rance they discern,  
 They'll be no longer Fools, because they'll learn.*



Satire has a great deal to remark on the Conversation of such, as their vain Repetitions, Catch-Words, Laughings and Gestures, particularly of the *French, Spanish, and Scotch Fools*. Conversation is Immoral, where the Discourse is indecent, immodest, scandalous, slanderous and abusive. And this is too much practised by Beaus, Fops, Atheists, and conceited Persons, who instead of appearing Wits and Gentlemen by it, prove themselves the Reverse in each Particular. What Wisdom is there in Men giving themselves a Liberty to talk Blasphemy in Defiance of Heaven, the Majesty of whom, they are to own with their latest Breath? Or rather, how great is their Folly, and how much is it exposed, by affronting their best Friend, even God himself, before Men, whose Notions are uncertain, and yet who laugh at the Fool *when his Fear cometh*?

As to reforming these Errors, we know how much the Laws have provided against them. But let me for once prevail with a Man to examine his Vice, dissect its Parts, and view its Anatomy: Pray how disagreeable it is to him, as a Man, a Gentleman, or a Christian; how dispicable and contemptible in its highest Fruition? how destructive to his Senses, Estate and Reputation? how dishonourable, and how beastly in its publick Appearance? Such a Man would certainly be out of Love with Vice, and the Reformation would be half brought to pass.

Now as to Atheistical Discourse, how empty, and yet how prevailing are their miserable Sophisms upon their weak Judgments: And this is evident in the following Lines upon the System of *Prometheus*.

*The*



*The fly Prometheus (fabling Poets say)  
First made the Model of a Man in Clay;  
Contriv'd the Form of Parts, and when he'd done,  
Stole vital Heat from the Prolifick Sun:  
But not a Poet tells us to this Day,  
Who made Prometheus first, and who the Clay;  
Who gave the great Prolifick to the Sun,  
And where the first productive Work begun.*

There are some, according to the Philosophy of Epicurus, who fancy the World was made by a strange tortuitous Conjunction of Atoms, without any pre-existent Influence, or immediate Power.

*Thus Atoms, some have dreamt, at random hurl'd,  
Compos'd the beautiful Fabrick of the World  
By some strange Sympathy, the erring Train,  
Their Pow'rs united in the Æthereal Plain;  
Hence the fair Form, Creation term'd, began  
Heav'n, Earth and Sea, the Brutal Race, and Man.*

But let them say what they will of the Divine Power, it is certain their secret Thoughts reflect upon them in the very Act, and give the Lye to their Arguments.



*All Nature speaks the Pow'r divine so Plain,  
The contious Sceptick sees his Scruples vain;  
Yet puff'd with swelling Pride, the Truth believes,  
And what his Heart believes, his Tongue denies.*

The great Scandal such Discourse gives to Virtue, ought, methinks, to be punished by the Judges: Make a Man once cease to believe a God, and he has nothing left to limit his Soul, but mere Philosophy. And how incongruous is this to Government, that a Man should be punish'd for Drunkenness or Swearing, and yet have liberty to affront, and even deny the Majesty of Heaven? If a Man gives the Lye to a Gentleman in Company, or perhaps speaks a Word without any offensive Meaning, he flies into a Passion, quarrels, fights, and perhaps murders him; or afterwards prosecutes him at Law, with the utmost Villany and Oppression. But surely, it is a very vulgar Error in our Behaviour, not to shew our Resentment, when we hear the Honour and Essence of God slighted and denied, his Majesty abused, and Religion bantered and ridiculed in common Discourse. Besides, it is an Affront upon ourselves; for either the Person thinks we are Atheists, like himself, or ventures to impose upon us, accounting us either as Fools that know not when we are put upon, or Cowards, that dare not resent it: And therefore such Discourse ought, for good Manners sake, to be avoided, which carries in it so many destructive Consequences both to our Souls and to our Bodies.

The next Thing to be refrained, is obscene Discourse, which is the Language only of the Proficients in Debauchery, who never repent but in a Goal or  
an



an Hospital; and whose Carcasses stink as bad as their Discourse, until the Body becomes too nasty for the Soul to stay any longer in it. For if Custom has made these Things uncommon, or concealed, or at least banished them from the Voice of Conversation; it is certainly a Sin then against Custom to expose them again. No Man can justify his lewd Discourse, but he at the same Time throws away his Cloaths; for to cover himself with his Hands, and uncover himself with his Tongue, are Contradictions in their own Nature, and one condemns the other. And why is not the Ear as liable to be offended as the Eye, since both are but the common Organs of Understanding?

Nor is false Talking less to be avoided: For Lying is the Sheep's Cloathing hung upon the Wolf's Back; it is the *Pharisee's* Prayer, the Whore's Blush, the Hypocrite's Paint, the Murderer's Smile, the Thief's Cloak; it is *Joab's* Embraces, and *Judas's* Kiss. In a Word, it is Mankind's Darling Sin, and the Devil's distinguishing Character. Some add Lies to Lies, till it not only comes to be improbable, but even impossible too: Others lye for Gain, to deceive, delude and betray: And a third Sort lye for Sport, as for Fun, as the Boys call it, which betrays such an Emptiness in it, as not only to merit the Contempt of all Persons, but makes the Person disbelieved, even when he would speak the Truth. And then indeed they can lye no longer, for he that no Body believes, can never lye any more, because no Body can be deceived by him. There are other Lyers who are impartial and malicious, who foment Differences and carry Tales from one House to another, in order to gratify their own envious Tempers, without any Regard or Reverence to Truth; it is a Thing of no Value to them, or regard in their Discourse till



at last they are like the Jack-Pudding or the Stage-Player, who to make the others Sport at the Hazard of their immortal Soul, come at last penitently to own, that they have played the Fool.

IV. *Religion*, I doubt, indeed, there is much more Devotion than Religion in the World, more Adoration than Supplication, and more Hypocrisy than Sincerity; and it is very melancholy to consider, what Numbers of People there are, furnished with the Power of Reason, and Gifts of Nature, and yet abandon'd to the grossest Ignorance and Depravity. But it would be uncharitable for us to imagine (as some Papists abounding with too much *ill Nature*, the only Scandal to Religion, do) that they will certainly be in the State of Damnation after this Life: For how can we think it consistent with the Mercy and Goodness of an infinite Being, to damn those Creatures when he has not furnished them with the Light of his Gospel? Or how can such proud, conceited and cruel Bigots prescribe Rule to the Justice, and Mercy of God?

The *Moors of Barbary* are *Mahometans*, whose Religion is confined to the *Biram* and the *Ramadam*, the Feast and the Fast, to the Mosque and the Bath: reading the Alcoran on the one Hand, and performing the washing and Purification on the other, made up their Religious Exercise; Among these appears no generous Temper, no Compassion to be found. When I was among the Natives of *Africa*, I perceived many of them without the least Notion of a Deity. At the *Brazils*, the Natives had abundance of Religion, but bloody and cruel, consisting of Murder, human Sacrifices, Witchcraft, and Conjuring. The *East-Indies* are generally *Pagans* or *Mahometans*, having such a Compound of Savage Customs with them, as render them notorious for Fraud and Theft; and



and though the Subjects of the great *Mogul*, and Inhabitants of *Ceylon*, live under severe Discipline; yet it is a very hard thing to find them Honest. As to the *Chinese* Religion, it is a Foundation, or what we may call an Element of Policy, Morality, and Superstition huddled together in a Rapsody of Words without Consistency, and indeed with very little Reasoning in it: Their Idols are made according to their Priests Inventions. The *Persians* worship the Sun, and the *Tartarians* form themselves Idols of Beasts; the former, I think, of the two, is the best, because it affects all Things around it.

*Great Soul of Nature, 'tis to Thee we owe,  
That Vegetable Spring and Rivers flow,  
That higher Life in Animals appears,  
And conscious Man a Godlike Image wears;  
The wand'ring Lights of Heav'n thy Rule obey,  
The Moon from Thee drives her silver Ray;  
In heathen Climes, unblest with Gospel Light,  
Soon as thy friendly Beams salute their Sight,  
The early Natives with blind Zeal attend,  
And in thy Praise their Morning Hymns ascend;  
By glimmering Nature led, they bow the Knees,  
Mistake their God, and sacrifice to Thee.*

We were told by some People, that the great Image which King *Nebuchadnezzar* set up to be adored by his People, held the Representation of the Sun in its Right Hand, as the principal Object of Adoration.



ration. But to wave this Discourse of Heathens, how many self contradicting Principles are there held among Christians? And how do we doom one another to the Devil, while all profess to worship the same Deity, and to expect the same Salvation.

When I was at *Portugal*, there was held at that Time the Court of Justice of the Inquisition. All the Criminals were carried in Procession to the Great Church, where Eight of them were habited in Gowns and Caps of Canvas, whereon the Torments of Hell were display'd, and they were condemned and burnt for Crimes against the Catholick Faith and Blessed Virgin.

I am very sorry to make any Reflections upon Christians; but indeed in *Italy* the *Roman* Religion seem the most cruel and mercenary upon Earth: And a very judicious Person, who travelled through thence from *Turkey*, tells us, 'That there is only the Face, ' the outward Pomp of Religion there; that the ' Church Protects Murthers and Assassins, and then ' delivers the Civil Magistrates over to Satan for doing Justice; interdicts whole Kingdoms and shuts up the Churches for want of paying a few Ecclesiastick Dues, and so puts a Stop to Religion for want of their Money: That the Court of Inquisition burnt ' two Men for speaking dishonourably of the Blessed ' Virgin, and the Missionaries of *China* tolerated ' the worshipping of the Devil by their new Converts: ' That *Italy* was the Theatre, where Religion was ' the Grand Opera; and that the *Papish* Clergy were ' no other than the Stage-Players.

And I was once in a City in *Flanders*, I perceived a great Commotion there of People, who were searching for a certain *Scelerate*, or wicked Man, who had broken into a Chapel in the City, and had stolen the Pix and Casket wherein the Sacred Host was deposited.



fited; that is, what they believe to be the real Body of our Blessed Saviour, being transubstantiated, as they call it, from the Substance of Bread. It was not long before he was found; nor was his Execution much longer deferred. Before his Death he had thrown it into an House of Office; which being searched for and the Wafer not to be found, immediately the Place was judged and consecrated, *ipso facto*, turned into an Oratory, and the devout People flocked to it, to expatiate by their Prayers, the Dishonour done to the Lord God, by throwing his precious Body into so vile a Place.

As to Religion in *Poland*, they deny Christ to be the *Messiah*, or that the *Messiah* was come in the Flesh: And as to their Protestants, they are the Followers of *Lelius Socinus*, who denied our Saviour's Divinity; and have no Concern about the Divine Inspiration of the Holy Ghost.

In *Muscovy* their Churches are built of Wood, and indeed they have Wooden Priests, though of the *Greek Church*; They pray as much to *St. Nicholas*, as Papists do to the *Virgin Mary*, for Protection in all their Difficulties and Afflictions.

As to the *Lutherans*, they only differ from the *Romans* in believing Consubstantiation, instead of Transubstantiation; but like them they are much pleased with the external Gallantry and Pomp, more than the real and true Practice of it: None can be more jealous of their Hierarchy, than the Ecclesiasticks of this Church, who are afraid to reform further, lest, as they gave a Stab to the Perquisites and Vails of God Almighty's Service in the *Roman Church*, modern Reformation might give the like to them; and therefore they set a Pale about their Church, persecuting and invading like the rest. But what Cha-



rity can here be, where there is no Peace? And what Religion where there is no Charity.

In *France* I found a World of Priests, and the Streets every where crouded with them, and the Churches full of Women; but surely never was a Nation so full of blind Guides, so ignorant of Religion, and even as void of Morals, as those People who confess their Sins to them. And as to the *Huguenots*, some ran away for their Religion, and yet left it behind them; while those behind are more Hypocrites, neither Papists nor Huguenots, for they go to Mass with Protestant Hearts; and, while they call themselves Protestants, bow down to the House of *Roman*.

Now it seems strange, that while all Men own the Divine Being, there should be so many different Sentiments of paying him Obedience in the Christian Church; I know not what Reason to assign for this, except it be their different Capacities and Faculties: Let three Men read the same doctrinal Article, supposing it to be of the Trinity, or any other; Why one thinks certainly he had found out the Mystery, goes on with his Enquiries, and bring every Scripture and Passage to correspond with his first Notion. Another comes to the same Scripture, and in Search after the same Doctrine, and yet receives other Notions quite different from the former, or at least very remote from them. The Third Man reads over the same Text, perhaps with Indifferency to the Substance, and whether he attains to a right or a wrong Information, he came away with as much Uncertainty as he went. Now these three Persons are enough to fill the World with Disputes about Religion: The first Two, equally positive in their different Opinions fall out, part, condemn, censure, revile, and if they have Opportunity, persecute one another, with



with their Adherents: while the Third Man laughs at them all for being a Parcel of Fools; in falling out about those Things which neither of them can be certain of:

And indeed upon this Account we have perceived in all Christian Countries, what mortal Feuds have been about Religion; what Wars and Bloodshed have molested *Europe*, till the general Pacification of the *German* Troubles at the Treaty of *Westphalia*: And since those Times, what Persecution in the same Countries, between the Churches of the *Lutherans* and *Calvinists*: And should I take a Prospect at Home, what unhappy Divisions are between Christians in this Kingdom, about Episcopacy and Presbytery, the Church of *England-men* and the Dissenters; and where they withstand one another, like *St. Paul* and *St. Peter*, even to the Face; as much as to say, carry on the Dispute to the utmost Extermity.

It might be a Question, why there are such Differences in Religious Points, and why these Breaches should be more hot and irreconcilable? All the Answer I can give to this, is, That we enquire more concerning the Truth of Religion, than any other Nation in the World; and the anxious Concern we have about it, makes us jealous of every Opinion, and tenacious of our own: And this is not because we are more furious, censorious, and rash than other People; but the Truth is, we are the more concerned about them, and being sensible that the Scripture is the great Rule of Faith, the Standard of Life and Doctrine, we have Recourse to it ourselves, without submitting to any pretended infallible Judge upon Earth.

There is another Question, pertinent to the former; What Remedy can we apply to this Malady? And to this I must negatively answer, Not to have us  
be



be less religious, that we might differ less about it, but to be more humble, and more charitable : And this is striking to the very Root of all Religious Differences ; for certainly, were they to be carried on with a peaceable Spirit, willing to be informed, our Variety of Opinions would not have the Name of Differences, nor should we separate in Communion and Charity, though we did not agree in several Articles of Religion.

Nor is there a less useful Question to start, namely, Where will our unhappy religious Differences end ? To which, I hope, I may answer, *In Heaven* : There all unchristian and unbrotherly Differences will find a Period ; there we shall embrace many a Sinner that here we think it a Dishonour to converse with ; and perceive many a Heart we have broken here with Censures, Reproachings, and Revilings, made whole again by the Balm of the same Redeemer's Blood. Here we shall perceive there have been other Flocks than those of our Fold ; that those we have excommunicated have been taken into that superior Communion ; and, in a Word, that those contradicting Notions and Principles, which we thought inconsistent with true Religion, we shall then find reconcilable in themselves to one another, and to the Fountain of Truth. If any Man ask me, Why our Differences cannot be ended on Earth ? I answer, Were we all thoroughly convinced that then they would be reconciled, we would put an End to them before ; but this is impossible to be done : For as Mens certain Convictions of Truth are not equal to one another, or to the Weight or Significancy of such Veracity ; so neither can a general Effect of this Affair be expected on this Side of Time, this Side of the Grave.

Before I conclude the Chapter, I shall beg leave



to discourse a little of the wonderful Excellency of the Negative Religion, and Negative Virtue. The latter sets out like the *Pharisee*, with, *God I thank thee*, it is a Piece of Religious Pageantry, the Hypocrite's Hope, and, in a Word, it is positive Vice; for it is either a *Mask* to deceive others, or a *Mist* to deceive ourselves. A Man that is cloathed with Negatives, thus argues: I am not such a Drunkard as my Landlord, such a Thief as my Tenant, such a Swearer as my Neighbour; neither am I a Cheat, an Atheist, a rakish Fellow, or a Highwayman: No! I live a sober, regular, retired Life: I am a good Man, I go to Church, *God, I thank thee*. Now though a Man boasts of his Virtue in Contradiction to the Vice mentioned, yet a Person had better be them altogether, than *the Man himself*. For he is so full of himself, so persuaded that he is good and religious enough already, that he has no Thoughts of any Thing, except it be to pull off his Hat to God Almighty now and then, and thank him, that he has no Occasion for him; and has the Vanity to think that his Neighbours must imagine well of him too.

For my Part, I think that the general Slander of a prejudiced Age, and a State of universal Calumny, is to be preferred where the Mind is free from the Guilt that any villainously charge: For such a Man, though the World spits upon and contemns him, and threatens his Destruction, looks in with Comfort, and up with Hope.

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Hic murus Ahenus esto,  
Nil confire sibi, nulla pallescere culpa.

Hor.

Whar.



*When charg'd with Crimes, 'tis pleasing to the Mind,  
No Consciousness of Guilt within to find.*

I know at the Great and Last Day, when the Secrets of all Hearts shall be disclosed, that we shall be then thoroughly enlightened, and plainly see how much we have been mistaken in Notions of Virtue and Vice, Religion and Irreligion, in the Characters of our Neighbours: And I really believe we shall see many of our Neighbours placed at the Right-Hand of a Righteous Judge, whom we have basely oppress'd with Slanders, and whom in this Life we have censoriously placed at his Left Hand. And 'tis ought to be the Support of a good Man, as the *Royal Psalmist* saith, when his Enemies have him in Derision. *Scandal*, indeed, is much worse than *Slander*; for the first is founded upon *real Guilt*, the other attacks *Innocency*. Nothing is a *Scandal*, but what is *true*; nothing is a *Slander*, but what is *false*: And therefore, he that fortifies himself against Reproach, must do it with a certain Reserve of real and solid Virtue, Uprightness and Integrity.

We live in a State of universal Calumny, and how is it possible we should have any Prospect of the Angelick World, whilst we harbour such a cursed Guest among us? He that will therefore qualify himself to take a View of Eternity, must first fortify himself against all the little Attacks of Scandal and Reproach, which can be no otherways effected, but by the Rules of real and solid Virtue, as the Poet expresses it in the following Words.

*Happy*



*Happy the Man who with exalted Mind,  
 Contemns the vain Decisions of Mankind;  
 To Truth and Virtue fixt, his Soul sedate,  
 Expects the Sentence of the future State;  
 Man may misdoom for want of proper Light,  
 But the great Judge of All, must needs do right.*

It would be too long to inform the Reader, how these Notions of the Angelick World came into my Head. All that I shall tell him, is, they were the *Munera Solitudinis*, the pure Gift of Solitude. When I had settled my Affairs in Town, I retired some Distance into the Country, where I had an Opportunity to take a Transitory View of my past Life, and to make my Remarks upon the several dangerous Adventures I had met with, and how many surprising Occurrences I had encountered. When I came to put these Things together, I must own, I was filled with a just Contempt of the World, and began to think that there was no real Prospect of any Happiness on this Side the Angelick World.

*What's Life but a perplexing Maze of Pain,  
 Where Reason gives th' uncertain Clue in vain;  
 Now smooth the treach'rous Way appears, anon,  
 With Thorns and Briers beset, he labours on;  
 'Till some Disease, or else decipit Age,  
 Calls the tir'd Mortal trembling from the Stage,*

F I N I S.



Of Religion Chapter.

It is the duty of every man to be religious, and to live in the fear of God. This is the first and most important duty of a Christian. It is the foundation of all other duties, and without it, no man can be truly happy or useful to the world.

Religion is the love of God, and of our fellow-creatures. It is the knowledge of God, and of our duty towards him and towards others. It is the power of God, which enables us to overcome our sins, and to live in the love of God and of our fellow-creatures. Religion is the life of the soul, and the source of all true happiness.

Religion is the foundation of all true happiness, and the source of all true wisdom. It is the power of God, which enables us to overcome our sins, and to live in the love of God and of our fellow-creatures. Religion is the life of the soul, and the source of all true happiness.



