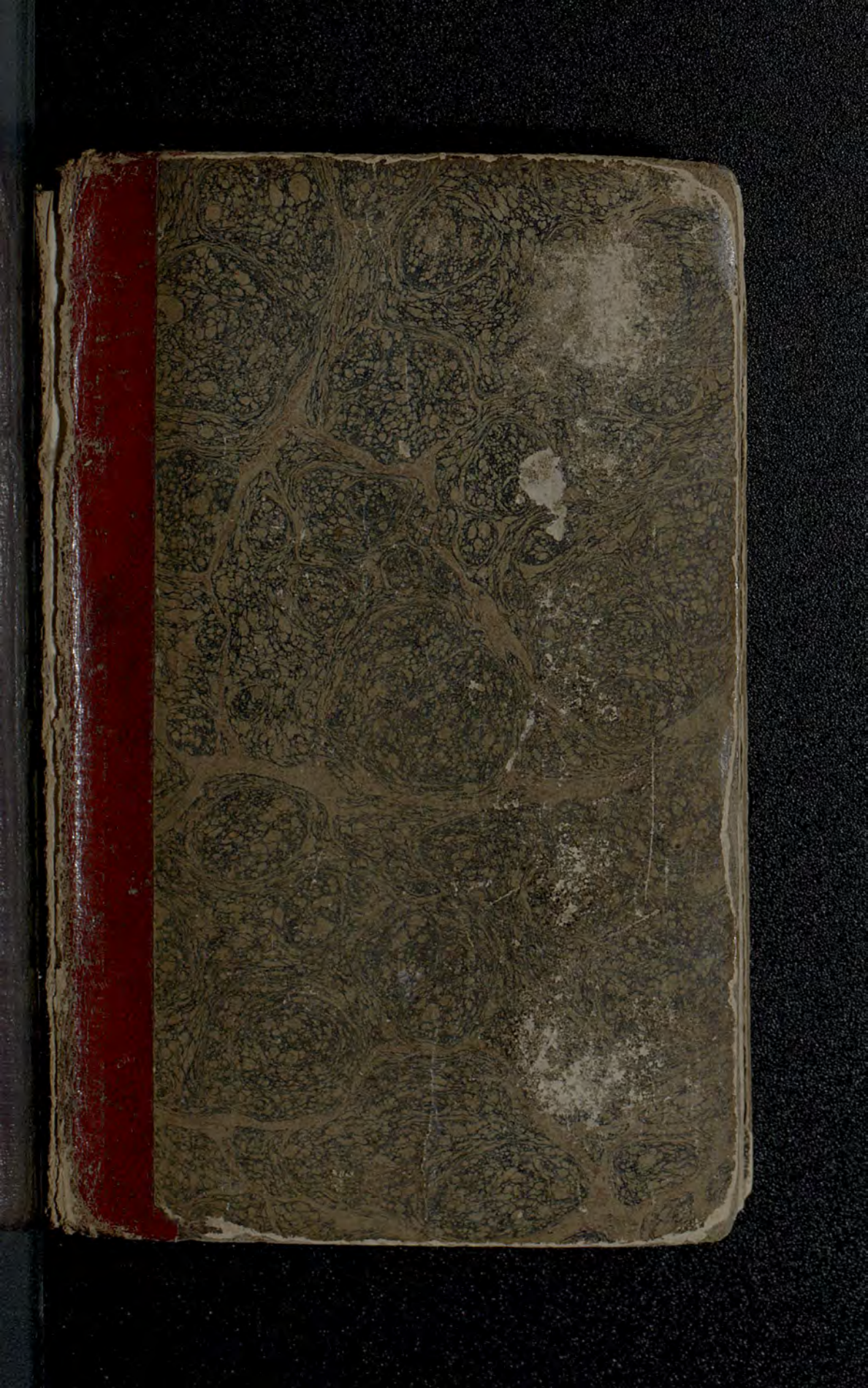


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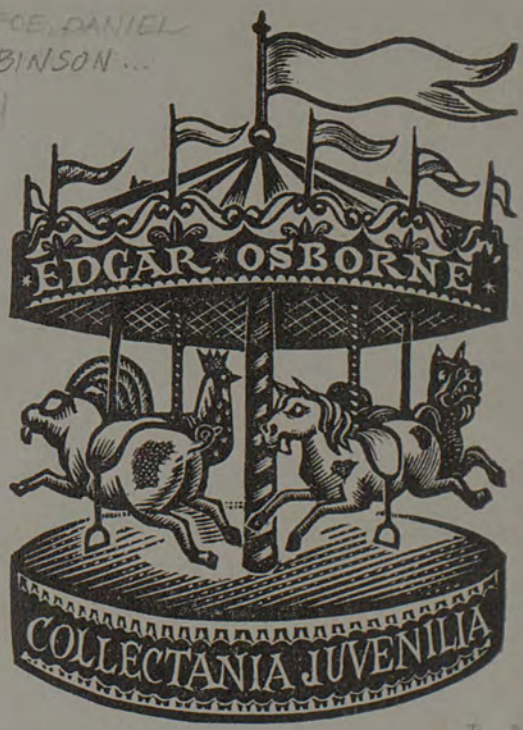

Frances Evans

THE

ADVENTURES

OF

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

Robinson Crusoe leaving the Island.

page 193.

Published Nov.r 1. 1818. by J. Harris. Corner of St. Paul

THE

ADVENTURES

OF

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

A

NEW AND IMPROVED EDITION,

INTERSPERSED

WITH REFLECTIONS,

RELIGIOUS AND MORAL.

SECOND EDITION.

ADORNED WITH ENGRAVINGS.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR J. HARRIS AND SON,

CORNER OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD.

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PREFACE.

Few prefatory observations can be necessary on presenting to the Public a new edition of a work so generally known throughout Europe as "*The Life and Adventures of Robinson Crusoe.*" As it will be found, however, that the present edition deviates, in some degree from the plan adopted by several respectable editors in this and other countries, it would appear to be incumbent on the Publishers to submit some brief remarks, concerning the character and intention of the undertaking.

It has been the constant endeavour of the author of this abridgement to bring the whole of the incidents and sentiments within the comprehension of youthful readers by a clear and simple, rather than by a puerile

and familiar, manner. In pursuit of such a design, the most leading circumstances likely to amuse the fancy have been retained; but chiefly those which combine Instruction with Entertainment, and which most forcibly inculcate the great lesson for which this work is eminently calculated; namely, that however severe the trials inflicted by an extremity of adverse fortune, they may be eventually surmounted, by the AID OF RELIGION, AND THE EXERCISE OF PATIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The importance of adapting so grand a lesson to the minds of the youthful, is not likely to be denied; and the Publishers anxiously hope that the execution is not unworthy of the design, and will meet with public approbation.

TABLE OF CHAPTERS.

ADVENTURES

OF

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

CHAP. I.

ROBINSON CRUSOE GIVES AN ACCOUNT OF HIS FIRST ERRORS.

The sun was descending towards the horizon, and shed with magnificence its departing rays over the great waters which bathe the coast of America. The heat had been excessive throughout the middle of the day, but it was now tempered by a gentle breeze, which carried rapidly over the waves a vessel on a voyage from San-Salvador, a seaport of Brazil, to the coast of Guinea in Africa, for the purpose of carrying on the slave trade. This vessel, which was laden

enced a thousand proofs of it; I am well convinced, that should I ever enjoy the happiness of seeing him again, he will fondly press me to his bosom; but, though he should utter the words, 'I forgive you!' can I ever forgive myself for the injury I have done him, for the sorrow with which I have embittered his old age, and the tears which my conduct has forced from him? If I had had any reason for quitting the home where so much tenderness was bestowed on my infancy! but far from it: I was too kindly treated, and at length became weary of perfect happiness: such is the dissatisfied nature of man!...

"I was born in the city of York, in England. My father, after having made a handsome fortune in trade, retired to a beautiful country-house, to spend the latter part of his life free from care and trouble. He was then about the age of fifty, and might reasonably hope to see many happy years. I was his only child, and in me all his dearest affections were centred. If he congratulated himself on the thought of possessing

a handsome competency, it was more for my sake than his own. 'Robinson,' he said, 'if you are wise, you may be the happiest of men; you possess every thing that can render you comfortable, and your situation in life will not be so elevated as to excite envy.'

"Alas! he spoke to a person who was unworthy to enjoy the happiness he had prepared for him. From the very moment when my understanding first began to unfold itself I was tormented by a restless spirit and a thirst for novelty; the desire of going to sea and visiting distant countries, was my ruling passion. I even ventured to disclose my wishes; but the first words I uttered spread consternation through my family. I beheld the tears of my mother. That alone might for ever have closed my mouth on the subject; but I returned to it repeatedly, regardless of wounding the heart of the best of parents. My father, who had at first threatened me with his displeasure, now endeavoured by reasoning to overcome the silly wishes that had entered my mind: he

drew a flattering picture of the situation in which Providence had placed me, and assured me that whatever country I might visit, or whatever degree of fortune I might enjoy, I should never find the happiness I was about to forsake. 'And what would you seek in distant countries?' pursued he; 'do you imagine you will find more tranquillity there than in this house, or meet with more tenderness than in the society of your mother? Leave adventurers to seek their fortunes, my son, and enjoy that which Heaven has enabled me to bequeath to you. Your imagination torments you, or rather you are weary of a life of idleness. Well! seek for occupation; enter into business. Though you do not need the assistance of your country, your country needs yours. Let others serve her for interest; you may serve her for honour; it is your duty to do so. I say nothing of your mother and myself; but, my son, do you imagine that we can separate from you without regret? Have you reflected on the sorrow we shall experience when you forsake us? We shall be alone, abandoned; and

shall die when you are not near to close our eyes. But whatever distress you may occasion us, we can never cease to pray for you: yet Heaven may not bless you as we could wish; you may, perhaps, become a prey to remorse for having despised our counsel; and if you be doomed never to see us more, the recollection of your imprudent conduct will pursue you wheresoever you go, and will prove the torment of your old age.'

"Such were the words which my father addressed to me. I was deeply moved; the tears fell from my eyes; my parents hoped that I had abandoned my error, and for a short time I sincerely relinquished all intention of going abroad. But the chimeras which I had so long cherished in my mind, by degrees revived, and ruled me as powerfully as before. I rejected every proposal that was made to me respecting the choice of a profession; I listened with ill-humour to the prudent advice which was given to me, and threatened to quit home without the consent of my father. My heart became

hardened, and I even regarded the affliction of my mother with indifference.

"However, it would probably have been a long time ere I should have attempted to put my design into execution, had not an opportunity unexpectedly presented itself. One day when I chanced to be at Hull, whither I had gone without any bad intention, I met one of my companions who was on the point of departing for London by sea, on board his father's vessel. He invited me to accompany him, and the better to persuade me, he employed the usual allurement of seamen, observing that my passage would cost me nothing. I then resolved to consult neither father nor mother; I did not even take the trouble of writing a letter to inform them of my departure. In a transport of joy I went on board the vessel, and as we departed from the shore I fancied I had attained the summit of my wishes. That day, the most fatal of my life, was the 1st of September, 1651. As I before observed to you it was this day seven years. I was then just twenty.

"But I had soon cause to repent of my folly: a violent storm arose during the passage, and made us all despair of our lives; to me it appeared a punishment of Heaven, and filled me with a strong desire to return home on the very first opportunity. Unfortunately, those sentiments vanished with the storm. On my arrival in London, I wandered about the town without knowing what to do with myself: very little would have prevailed on me to return to my parents, as very little did actually induce me to sail for the coast of Africa. This irresolution arose not so much from the desire of travelling, which had formerly harassed my mind, as the shame I should have endured on again seeing my friends and acquaintances. I fancied I should be pointed at on my return home, and that no one would ever speak to me without a reproach.

"Whilst I was deliberating with myself as to what course I should adopt, I learnt that a vessel was on the point of sailing for the coast of Guinea. The persons to whom I spoke concerning this voyage, described

it in the most agreeable point of view, and assured me that I might make a fortune in that part of the world, with the greatest ease imaginable. Another circumstance contributed still more to fix my determination: I became acquainted with the captain of the vessel, and quickly found that he was an honest and generous-hearted man. I placed myself without hesitation under his guidance. He gave me excellent advice, which I had the good sense to follow: I embarked, on a venture, a sum of money, which though trifling was soon augmented through the probity and disinterestedness of the captain. He informed me what goods it would be advisable to carry out, and how to dispose of them to the best advantage. Every thing succeeded to my wishes, and on my return from Africa I found myself possessed of the sum of three hundred pounds. This success induced me to venture on plans which I was totally unable to execute, and at length brought about my ruin. Instead of repairing home to solicit my father's forgiveness, I once again embarked for Gui-

nea, in the hope of making a rapid fortune, and afterwards returning to my native country with what I considered greater honour. But Heaven punished my ambition which made me forget every sentiment of nature. Our voyage this time was extremely unfavorable, and as we were sailing between the Canary Islands and the coast of Africa, we were overtaken by a Turkish corsair of Sallee much more powerful than ourselves, who after an obstinate engagement captured our vessel and reduced us to slavery.

" I fell to the share of the Turkish captain, who carried me to Sallee, a sea-port belonging to the Moors. My condition in captivity was not so distressing as I had imagined it would be, for my master was a most humane man. He took me to his country house, which was on the seashore, and entrusted me with the cultivation of his garden. I occasionally went out to fish with him or some of his domestics. This latter occupation very much pleased me, particularly as it afforded me the hope of regaining my freedom. For such an enter-

prize the greatest courage was of course requisite, but in that respect I was by no means deficient; and besides, I thought it would be quite as well to die as to live in a state of slavery. For two whole years I anxiously watched for the favorable opportunity which might restore me to my natural freedom: it at length presented itself, and I did not fail to embrace it.

"My master with three or four of his friends one day intended to go out on a fishing excursion, and he directed me to deposit in the boat an abundant supply of provisions, together with several guns, as they wished to amuse themselves by shooting birds as well as fishing. I obeyed his orders, and placed every thing in readiness. At the appointed hour, however, he sent to inform me that he could not go; but as his friends had promised to dine with him and they should want fish at table, he intended to send me, accompanied by a man and a boy to fish along the coast.

"This circumstance made an extraordinary impression upon me. I fancied my

CRUSOE. *Plate 1.*

Robinson Crusoe escaping from Sallee.

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chains were already broken. My determination was instantly fixed, and I began to make arrangements for the grand enterprize which I had so long meditated. I hastily conveyed an additional quantity of bread and biscuits into the little cabin of the boat, not forgetting, at the same time to augment the supply of powder and shot.

"I had no sooner done this than the man and the boy arrived. We untied the boat and rowed off from the shore. My heart beat violently at the very thought of the project I was about to attempt. But Heaven was pleased to assist me: a thick fog arose which rendered it totally impossible for those on shore to discern what was taking place at a certain distance out at sea.

"Having reached the spot where we intended to fish, I seized the opportunity when I observed my companion standing on the edge of the boat, to plunge him suddenly overboard. He immediately rose above water, for he was an excellent swimmer; he called upon me and entreated that I would take him into the boat, vowing to follow me

from one corner of the world to the other, if I would only save his life. Without heeding his supplications, I took up a gun, pointed it at him, and addressed him in the following way: 'Hark ye, my friend, I have done you no harm, and intend to do you none, if you only promise to be quiet. You can swim ashore very well if you please; the sea is calm, make the best of your way to the coast, and let us part on good terms; but if you venture to approach the boat, I swear to discharge this musket at your head, for I am resolved on obtaining my liberty.' He was probably intimidated by the resolute tone in which I spoke, for he immediately turned and swam towards the shore, which he reached in safety.

"The little boy, who was greatly terrified, threw himself at my feet and entreated that I would spare his life: he doubtless supposed I intended to kill him. I assured him of the contrary and promised to treat him with kindness if he would second me. He swore by Mahomet that he would do whatever I might command.

"As I was well aware that the Moors would pursue me towards the coast of Spain, I took a contrary course, by proceeding to the south along the coast of Barbary. In this direction I could only meet with regions either entirely desert or inhabited by savages; but I entertained far less horror of wild and ferocious beasts than of falling into the hands of the Moors, who shew no mercy towards their slaves who have escaped from captivity.

"I shall not attempt to describe all I suffered during upwards of twenty days which I spent in sailing along the African coast, I frequently went ashore to kill such animals as might serve for our support. At length, as we were passing between Cape Verd and the islands which bear its name, we came within sight of a Portuguese vessel, the crew of which immediately sent out a boat to our assistance. The captain received us with the utmost kindness and was greatly astonished on hearing the account of my adventures. I offered him all I possessed, namely my boat and its contents,

which was in truth no contemptible present. He thanked me, and observed that he should for ever reproach himself if he had saved my life only to plunge me into a state of misery worse than the situation from which I had escaped. 'I will take charge of your property,' said he, 'and will conduct you to Brazil, whither we are now proceeding; but on our arrival there every thing shall be restored to you with the most scrupulous fidelity. I will treat you as I should myself wish to be treated under similar circumstances. This is merely fulfilling the command of God, and it is a duty which I perform with pleasure.'

"He kept his promise. At Brazil all my property was restored to me, and the captain advised me to sell my boat and return to England. I adopted only one half of this good advice; I disposed of my boat, and with the money, joined to some other articles in my possession, I purchased a piece of land to form a plantation, in the hope that fortune would smile on me as she had smiled on others. This would have been a

prudent speculation for a man who had no other resource; but what need had I to labour for a fortune in Brazil, when I might tranquilly have enjoyed one in my native country? But I was resolved not to return without wealth, that I might have to endure the less reproach for having followed my own inclination. So far from entertaining a thought of returning to England, I availed myself of a favorable opportunity of transferring to Brazil the funds which I had left in London when I sailed on my second voyage to Africa.

"This money, joined to the most indefatigable industry, speedily rendered my plantation profitable; during the four years I have spent in Brazil my original stock is quadrupled. But I am still unsatisfied; I wish to incur fresh hazards which may perhaps hasten the moment when I can return with affluence to my family and friends. I recollect that I was very successful on my first voyage to Africa; why may I not be so again? I am tired of a planter's life, and am more than ever anxious to return to my

country. I am perhaps to blame in this new enterprise, some secret voice seems to whisper that I am—but what can I do? though I have already reaped considerable profits, yet it would require four years more to realize the sum which I wish to lay at the feet of my father; and four years appear like four centuries: I have not patience to wait for their termination."

"'Well, well, Mr. Crusoe,' said the captain, 'take courage and all may yet be well: in one year at sea you may gain twice as much as in the four years which it would be necessary for you to spend on shore.'"

"Heaven grant it may be so, captain; it is not interest that induces me to offer up this prayer, but the wish of enjoying tranquillity of mind in the society of my parents. I am convinced that I can never be happy until I hear my father say: 'I forgive you for all the sorrow you have occasioned us.'"

CHAP. II.

THE SHIPWRECK.

WHILST Robinson Crusoe and the Captain were thus conversing together, the sun disappeared behind some thick clouds, which it tinged with glowing red; night began to overspread the ocean, and the wind blew with greater violence than before. The Captain quitted the deck to proceed to his occupation, and Robinson Crusoe retired to his cabin, where he threw himself on his hammock overcome by the sad recollections that crowded on his mind.

He at length fell asleep, and for a short time forgot his sorrows; but he was suddenly roused by the noise of the ship's crew, the wind whistling among the sails, and the waves dashing against the sides of the vessel. He hastened to ascend the deck. A hurricane had arisen during the night, and raged with such violence that there was every reason to dread it would be attended by some fatal result. The storm was far from abating

with the return of daylight; and the seamen, who were accustomed to the climate, plainly foresaw that the danger would not speedily cease. For the space of twelve days the ship was driven about in every direction, a prey to the fury of the winds; and the crew, in a continual state of apprehension, expected that every day would be their last. Three men perished during the storm: two fell overboard, and the third died of an inflammatory fever. The vessel, from the effects of the tempest, leaked in such a way as to be completely unfit for the long voyage which had at first been proposed. The danger augmented every moment.

At the conclusion of the twelfth day, however, the wind somewhat abated, and the captain took advantage of that moment of respite to ascertain the latitude and discover the situation of the vessel. He held a consultation with Robinson Crusoe, and they both agreed as to the impossibility of proceeding farther; they accordingly resolved to direct their course towards Barbadoes, or some of the islands in the possession of the

English, in the hope of obtaining assistance. But even this was impracticable: a second tempest arose as violent as the former one, and the ship was driven so far out of the way of all human commerce, that even had the crew escaped the fury of the waves, they would have incurred a far greater risk of being devoured by savages than of finding means to return to their country.

In this dreadful extremity the wind still raged with violence; but day had no sooner dawned than one of the seamen was heard to exclaim "*land! land!*" At these joyful words every one hurried on deck to gain a sight of the happy country for which they had so devoutly prayed; but in one moment the vessel struck against a sandbank, and her motion was completely stopped. The sea broke over her with such impetuosity that immediate destruction was looked for. The seamen, filled with despair, were driven into their close quarters to shelter themselves from the fury of the sea. It was scarcely to be hoped that the ship could remain in that situation, even for a few moments, without going

to pieces, if a calm did not arise by a sort of miracle. All remained motionless, every instant expecting death, and preparing for another world.

Contrary to all expectation, the vessel remained in this situation for some time without breaking, and the captain, with a view to encourage the seamen, declared that the storm was subsiding. But even allowing it had entirely abated, all hope seemed lost; for the vessel stuck so fast in the sand that it was impossible to get her out.

The first moment of terror having passed away, the crew began to reflect on the means of escaping, at least from death, and of seeking refuge in the land which lay before them. But this was a hazardous attempt, for the longboat which had been towed to the vessel, was lost, and the cutter appeared too small to encounter the fury of the waves: it was, however, the last resource; and this resource was the more urgent, as the vessel threatened every moment to go to pieces; indeed some declared that it had already broken.

The pilot, with the assistance of some of

the seamen, speedily got out the cutter. Eleven men all that now remained of the crew, joyfully leapt into it. They offered up a prayer to Heaven and then resigned themselves to the mercy of the ocean. Though the storm had, in reality, considerably abated, yet the sea rose to a dreadful height, and it appeared certain that the frail cutter must either be dashed to pieces on the rocks, or sink beneath the furious waves. The wind raged with such violence, that to guide the boat was impossible. In spite of all the efforts of the unfortunate men, they were driven along at the mercy of the tempest, and they pictured death in every wave that rose above them. Pale, bewildered, unable to communicate with each other, they alternately invoked the mercy of Heaven, and uttered the exclamations which terror forced from them. Their danger was even increased by their total ignorance of the situation of the boat with respect to the coast, which they were endeavouring to reach: they besides knew not whether it was low or high, rock or sand; whether the refuge they sought might not

prove as dangerous as the storms of the ocean, or finally, whether it was entirely desert, or inhabited by savages or wild beasts. Whatever might ensue, their destruction in some way or other seemed inevitable.

Finally, after rowing, or rather being driven along, for the space of a league and a half, a wave like a mountain came rolling along, and falling with a frightful noise, swallowed up the boat and all within it: the unfortunate crew immediately disappeared beneath the enormous mass, scarcely having sufficient time to recommend themselves to Heaven.

It were useless to attempt a description of this moment of horror: it was a picture which surpasses imagination. One man alone survived the dreadful catastrophe: that man was Robinson Crusoe. After being carried along with a degree of violence which deprived him of sensibility, he found himself cast on the shore though almost in a lifeless state; animated by this prospect and the imperious desire of self preservation, which so forcibly appeals to every heart, he made an effort, rose, and endeavoured to advance further on

the land, before the waves should again overwhelm him. But this seemed next to impossible; for on looking behind him, he beheld another wave as furious as the former, on the point of breaking over his head. All he could do was to hold in his breath, to endeavour to rise to the surface of the water, and to float towards the shore, for there was every reason to fear that the wave would once more wash him into the middle of the sea. Whilst he was thus deliberating on the means of escaping death, he was overwhelmed by a mass of water between twenty and thirty feet in height, which carried him with violence towards the shore. He held in his breath to avoid being drowned; but had this constraint lasted for any length of time he would probably have been suffocated. Fortunately he had power to raise his head above the water, which afforded him time to draw breath and to recover his strength. A moment after he was again hurried beneath the water; but finding that the wave had broken, he made an effort to dart forward, and joyfully felt the ground beneath his feet.

He remained for some moments motionless to recover his breath, and to wait until the water should flow back again. He then rushed forward and ran towards the shore with all the swiftness of which he was capable. But this was not sufficient to rescue him from the fury of the sea which was once more on the point of overwhelming him; it rose and carried him forward with the same violence as before, the shore being very flat.

This last misfortune had well nigh proved fatal to poor Robinson Crusoe, for he was dashed against a rock with so much violence that he became insensible and was unable to make any motion to save himself: he received a severe blow on his breast which for some time deprived him of respiration. On recovering, he heard the waves recede with their accustomed roaring noise: the first thing he did was to grapple with all his strength to catch a firm hold of the rock against which he had been thrown. The waves were not so high as at first, for he was now near land, and he never quitted his hold until they had passed and repassed over

CRUSOE. *Plate 2.*

Robinson Crusoe cast away on the rock.

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him. He made another spring which brought him so close to the shore, that though the waves still covered him they had not sufficient power to carry him off his feet. Finally only one more effort was necessary to release him from his dreadful situation : his feet touched the shore and he ascended a little rising ground, where he fell prostrate, overcome by fatigue and exhaustion, for he had no longer reason to dread the fury of the waves. He was saved, and preserved from a death which appeared inevitable. His extraordinary deliverance filled his heart with transports, which in some measure contributed to restore his strength. He fell on his knees, and with uplifted hands, returned thanks to Heaven for the happiness of being still permitted to enjoy life.

CHAP. III.

ROBINSON CRUSOE SWIMS TO THE SHIP.

HAVING relieved his heart by this effusion of gratitude, Robinson Crusoe rose to look around him. He wandered along the seashore reflecting on the fate of his unfortunate comrades who had all perished beneath the waves. He cast his eyes towards the spot where the vessel had been wrecked; but the sea was so furious, and the sandbank at so great a distance from the shore, that it was impossible to distinguish anything.

However, as he entertained no hope of deriving assistance from the ship, he began to take a view of the coast, and found to his sorrow that it was a wild and barren country, which had apparently never before been trodden by any human foot; all seemed to announce a desert land. The joy he had at first experienced was now entirely at an end; and he beheld all the horrors of

his situation. He had no dry clothes to substitute for his wet ones, no food to satisfy his hunger, nor a drop of water to allay the thirst with which he was overcome: he was even without arms to defend himself or to procure food; and he could therefore expect only to die of starvation or to become the prey of some ferocious beast. A knife, a pipe, and a little tobacco in a box, were his only riches.

Meanwhile daylight began gradually to disappear. This augmented the despair of poor Robinson Crusoe, when he reflected that it is chiefly in the darkness of night that wild beasts roam in quest of prey.

He looked round him in vain for some place of concealment; he beheld none except an old fir tree, the thick branches of which seemed to promise him a refuge. But as he was dying of thirst, he resolved first of all to look out for some water, and he soon had the good fortune to meet with an excellent spring. Having drank heartily of the water, he put a little tobacco

into his mouth; this was his only repast, and it made him fully sensible of the destitute situation of the man who is cut off from the society of his fellow creatures. He then ascended the tree, and having fixed on a place where the branches were strong and closely interwoven, he stretched himself out as well as he was able; and lest he might fall in his sleep, he tied himself to the trunk of the tree, by means of his belt which was tolerably long. His extreme fatigue soon made him forget the inconvenience of his resting place, and he slept soundly until he was awakened by the chirping of a vast number of birds. The sun had already risen above the horizon, the sky was clear and the storm had dispersed. He was very much astonished on observing that in consequence of the rising of the tide, the ship had been disengaged from the sandbank, and driven close to the rock beforementioned, against which he himself had been dashed with so much violence. At this he was overjoyed; he descended from the tree, and hastened toward the shore, as

though he had expected to meet his unfortunate companions. When he found himself so near the vessel, and reflected that the crew might all have been preserved had they remained on board, he found it impossible to restrain his tears. But in his situation, tears were of no avail, and he accordingly began to deliberate on the means of reaching the vessel. He waited until the ebb of the tide, when he stript off his clothes, plunged into the water, and in a few moments swam to the ship. A rope which hung from the helm assisted him in mounting the deck. The first thing he did was to search for food to satisfy his hunger; he found the remains of the last meal which he had shared with his unfortunate companions, and he eat with the utmost avidity, whilst at the same time he arranged his future plans, for every moment was then valuable. He drank a little rum which he found in the captain's cabin, which revived his spirits and inspired him with fresh courage to sustain his severe trials.

Having thus satisfied the demands of

hunger, he began to inspect the ship, but every object revived the recollection of his ill-fated companions who were now no more. He called on them aloud, as though he imagined they could hear him, whilst he shed a torrent of tears. "Oh! my friends," he exclaimed, "shall I never see you more? I am for ever separated from the rest of my fellow creatures! Ah! I should be happy were I doomed to pass my days in the society of the man I least loved!.... But I am myself the sole cause of my misfortune; I despised the wise counsels of my parents, I brought affliction on their old age, and Heaven now punishes me."

Only one living creature answered his complaints; Faithful, the captain's dog, which had been shut up at the beginning of the storm, lest he should interrupt the seamen in working of the ship. Faithful now answered Robinson Crusoe by howling and scratching at the door of the closet in which he was confined. He ran to liberate the prisoner, and the poor animal rushed out and loaded him with caresses. Crusoe could not

Plate 3.

Robinson Crusoe on the Raft.

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forbear shedding tears, Faithful was a friend whom Heaven had preserved for him; at least he was not doomed to live in total solitude.

Whilst Faithful ran to devour the fragments which remained on the table, Robinson Crusoe continued his search about the vessel. He found that she was bulged and a great deal of water in the hold, but as she had been driven against a bank of hard sand, her stern lay lifted up, and her head low to the water. Her quarter was therefore perfectly free, and all the contents of that part of the ship were dry.

Crusoe immediately set to work. On board the vessel were several spare yards, one or two top-masts, and two or three large spars of wood; of these he determined to form a raft. For this purpose he threw overboard all that were not too heavy and could be tied together with ropes. He then went down the ship's side, tied together the largest pieces of wood, and placed planks across them, so that his raft, though rudely constructed, was capable of bearing a consider-

able weight. Necessity urged him to exert his industry and courage; and in the space of an hour he finished more work than he would have done in half a day on any ordinary occasion.

With respect to the articles which he wished to convey to his island, he selected the most useful and not the most valuable. He first took three sailors' trunks, which he opened by forcing the locks, and having emptied them he lowered them down on the raft by a rope. The first he filled with provisions, such as bread, rice, three Dutch cheeses, five pieces of dried goat's flesh, and a small portion of corn that had been laid aside for some fowls: the latter had however long since been killed. There was besides a small quantity of barley and wheat mixed together. He likewise found several cases of bottles which had belonged to the captain; some were filled with cordial water, and there were about twenty-four bottles of arrack. He arranged them separately, for it was not necessary nor even practicable to place them all in the trunk.

Whilst he was thus employed, he observed that the tide was beginning to flow, though very gradually, and he soon had the mortification of seeing his coat, waistcoat, and shirt, which he left on the shore, floating along the surface of the water. This accident led him to think of augmenting his wardrobe, and he soon repaired his loss with interest. He likewise wished to take some tools for working when he should go ashore; and after searching for some time he discevered the carpenter's chest. This was, indeed, a treasure; and a treasure far more valuable to him than a ship laden with gold. He hastily let it down along with the rest of the trunks, and placed it on his raft without taking time to examine it; for he was well aware that every thing it contained would be of the utmost value to him.

In addition to what he already possessed, he was anxious to obtain gunpowder and arms. In the captain's cabin there were two very good fowling-pieces, and a pair of pistols; he carried them away, together with a few horns filled with powder, a little

bag of shot, and two old rusty swords. He searched a long time for three barrels of gunpowder which he knew were on board the ship; he at length discovered them, after having ransacked every corner. The water had penetrated into one of the barrels; but the other two were dry, and in good condition: he immediately conveyed them to to the raft, with the gun, and pistols. He did not forget his new and only friend, poor Faithful, and he gave him, as companions, the two cats of the ship, whom he confined in a cage, and who appeared to undertake their new voyage with considerable reluctance.

All being thus arranged, he began to think on how he should regain the shore. Without either sail or rudder this was a difficult undertaking, and a slight breeze would have been sufficient to overset the whole cargo. But the sea was calm; he knew that the tide which was rising, would carry him toward the shore, and the wind, though gentle, was in his favor. He had the good fortune to see his raft float along smooth-

ly for the space of a mile. He however remarked, that it deviated a little from the point at which he had previously landed, from which he concluded that there must be an indraught of the water, and that he might possibly find some creek which would answer the purpose of a port to land his treasures. He was not mistaken in this conjecture: he was carried along by the tide into a little river, where he had well nigh been wrecked a second time: one end of his raft run aground in the sand, whilst the other continued to float, and thus his whole cargo had nearly fallen into the water. Poor Robinson Crusoe, almost reduced to despair, leant with all his force against the chests to prevent them from sliding into the water; but his strength was insufficient to extricate the raft. He dared not even alter his position, and he remained in the same attitude nearly half an hour, in the hope that the rising of the tide would bring him a little more upon the level. At length the raft floated once more, and Crusoe, with the assistance of an old oar which he found in the cutter, arriv-

ed, though with considerable difficulty, at a little creek, where he resolved to wait until the ebbing of the tide should leave the raft dry. He now, for the first time, found himself in secure possession of the treasures he had conveyed from the vessel. In a transport of joy he jumped ashore, and proceeded to take a view of the country in search of an habitation and some place of security to deposit his goods.

As yet he knew not whether he was on a continent or an island, an inhabited country or a desart, or whether he might not justly dread becoming the prey of wild beasts. About a mile from the spot where he stood, he observed a lofty and very steep mountain, which appeared to rear its summit above another chain of hills extending on the north. He took up one of his guns and a pistol, and followed by his dog, proceeded to ascend the mountain. After considerable trouble and fatigue, he at length reached the summit. He then became fully sensible of all the horrors of his situation, for he found that he was on an island, surrounded on every

side by the sea, without the possibility of discovering any other object than a few distant rocks, and two islands smaller than the one on which he was, situated at a distance of about three leagues to the west.

After this discovery, he mournfully returned to his raft, and began to carry ashore the articles which he had brought from the ship. This occupied him during the remainder of the day, and when night set in, he contrived to erect a sort of bedchamber, by placing one above another, the boxes and planks which he had brought ashore. On the following day he made a tent with the sail which he had found on board the ship.

CHAP. IV.

ROBINSON CRUSOE RETURNS TO THE SHIP: HE CONSTRUCTS A FORTIFIED HABITATION ON THE ISLAND.

Robinson Crusoe had been so successful on his first voyage to the ship that he resolved to repeat his visit; he brought away various articles, such as sugar, spices, flour, biscuits, powder, cables, nails, a few mathematical instruments, two telescopes, several books, pens, paper, ink, and last of all money, in gold and silver coin. Considering only his present situation, he was once on the point of throwing it into the sea. "Vile trash!" he exclaimed, "how contemptible it now appears to me! it is scarcely worth my while to stoop to pick it up! My raft, once loaded, is to me a thousand times more valuable than all the riches in the universe!" But he soon reflected that what he had then despised might subsequently prove useful, and he was right. They who sacrifice every thing to the present moment with-

out ever bestowing a consideration on the future, cannot hope to be happy at any period of life.

He was preparing for another visit to the ship, when the sky became overcast, and the wind began to blow as at the approach of a storm. This deterred him from venturing on the sea, besides the ship now contained nothing to excite his regret. He took shelter beneath the tent which he had spread out at a short distance from the shore. The storm continued to rage with violence during the whole of the night. On the following morning when Robinson Crusoe cast his eyes towards the sea, he no longer saw any traces of the ship: it had sunk to the bottom. This was another moment of despair. Though the ship could not serve to convey him to England, yet the very sight of it afforded consolation to our unfortunate exile. When misfortune separates us from the land that gave us birth, we become endeared to every object that serves to remind us of it; there is, as it were, a point of communication which approximates distances, and unites us

in imagination with those who are happily passing their days in the bosom of their native land.

But Robinson Crusoe was resigned to his fate; it was possible to be far more unfortunate than he really was, for he possessed enough of all the necessaries of life to last him for a considerable time. He thanked Heaven for not having punished his faults with more severity, and he sought to ameliorate his condition by the means which Providence had left within his reach.

He immediately formed the design of erecting a habitation to protect him against the attacks of savages and wild beasts; one can never be too prudent, and a wise man provides against danger as well as want. For these reasons Crusoe resolved not to fix his abode beneath the little tent on the shore, where the ground was low, marshy, and consequently unwholesome, and there was besides a deficiency of fresh water. Yet he did not wish to go any great distance from the coast, but to keep within sight of the sea, so that in case of any vessel appearing,

he might implore assistance by signals of distress.

At length having carefully searched for a considerable time, he met with a spot which seemed likely to answer his purpose: it was a little plain, situated at the foot of a high hill, the front of which was as steep as the side of a house. This plain was at one end about a hundred yards wide, but it extended to nearly double that width with a gentle declivity in the direction of the sea, forming a vast carpet of verdure, watered by a limpid serpentine stream; the hill sheltered it from the rays of the sun. On this convenient and delightful spot, Robinson Crusoe determined to fix his abode; this was very natural, for the hill being extremely steep on the side of the plain protected him from all risk of an attack from the back of his habitation. He had yet to secure himself against the approach of enemies from the front and sides. Facing a cavity in the side of the hill close to which he had spread out his tent, he fixed in a semicircle, a double row of strong pointed stakes, about

six feet high, interwoven with branches; they were supported on the inside by another row of firm stakes about two feet and a half thick, so that neither man nor beast could force a passage through them. It cost poor Robinson Crusoe a vast deal of labour and patience to shape the stakes and fix them into the ground. He left no door or aperture of any kind; but he entered his fortifications by means of a small ladder, which when he was in, he lifted over after him.

In this little fortress, he enclosed his provisions, gunpowder, arms, in a word all he possessed. He deposited beneath his tent such articles as were liable to be destroyed by damp. His tent was double, and covered over with tarred canvas, so that the rain could not easily penetrate it. But he had besides, another place of refuge. The reader has already been informed that he had spread out his tent in front of a cavity which appeared in the centre of the hill. This cavity, though not very deep, somewhat resembled the entrance to a cave. Crusoe undertook, with

the assistance of the tools he had brought from the ship, to enlarge this hollow so as to convert it into a storehouse for such articles as could not be deposited beneath his tent. Time and patience enabled him to accomplish his object. But a particular circumstance contributed to accelerate his labour:—one day during a severe storm, the lightning seemed almost to have communicated with his tent. Robinson Crusoe was less terrified by the lightning than by a thought which darted into his mind as swift as lightning itself. "Good Heaven!" said he, "all the powder I brought from the ship is beneath that tent. If the lightning should chance to set it on fire in my absence, what would become of me? Without my powder, how can I defend myself? how can I provide for my support when all my stock of provisions is consumed?" He then applied himself with double industry to the completion of his cave. The stone was soft and was therefore easily hewn out, and in a very short time he formed several small apartments, taking care to leave, in addition to the sup-

ports which served as partitions, large masses in the middle of every room to support the weight of the vaults and roofs. He was thus enabled to prevent the misfortune he so much dreaded; for he distributed his powder in a number of separate bags, so that if, by any unforeseen accident, one portion had exploded, the rest would have remained uninjured.

CHAP. V.

INDUSTRY OF ROBINSON CRUSOE.

Robinson Crusoe set the higher value on his gunpowder, for he had on several occasions experienced its utility. It would certainly not have been prudent to have consumed all the provisions which he brought from the vessel, before he thought of procuring a fresh supply; consequently he had frequently suspended the occupation in which he was so busily engaged, to wage war against the animals of his island. The

first he killed was a species of sparrowhawk, the flesh of which was by no means agreeable; but he was soon compensated by meeting with a she-goat and her kid; their flesh served to support him for a considerable time, and was a delicacy which in some degree reconciled him to his solitude.

His situation was indeed a most hopeless one; for previous to the wreck, the ship had been driven by the violence of the storm, far from the ordinary course of European vessels, so that there appeared no probability of a termination of his exile. But even in this forlorn state, he was not entirely bereft of consolation; others had been far more unfortunate than he: "Well," he sometimes said, "my condition is indeed wretched; but where are my shipmates? eleven of us got into the cutter in the hope of rowing ashore. I alone was saved: it is doubtless better to be here than at the bottom of the sea; it is right to view things on the good as well as the bad side; and the blessings I enjoy should console me under the misfortunes that afflict me." These reflections

were not a vague display of philosophy by which Robinson Crusoe sought to impose on himself; he was really beginning to enjoy content of mind. This was evident from the regularity which then began to prevail in his daily avocations; for it is a most just observation, that order in a house is the surest sign of the contentment and tranquility of its occupants. He spent two or three hours every morning in shooting, and then worked until eleven. At noon, after having dined, he lay down to rest for a couple of hours in consequence of the heat of the climate, and he then resumed his work until evening.

Having entirely finished his habitation, he set about making different articles of furniture. He began with such things he stood most in need of. Those which he completed first were a table and chair. He next employed himself in mounting a grinding-stone which he had brought from the ship, and which was indispensable for keeping his tools in proper order. Scarcely a day elapsed on which he did not form and execute some new

plan. He was not discouraged by difficulties; he tried the same thing twenty times before he gave it up, and would begin it forty times rather than do it badly; unlike thoughtless young persons, who, while studying the sciences, or acquiring a profession amidst all the comforts of life, are disheartened by the slightest obstacle, and do things badly for the sake of expedition.

The spirit of order essentially contributes to our happiness, and Robinson Crusoe was happy. He cheerfully went out in the morning to shoot, and returned with no less satisfaction to his domestic labours; and he was not without agreeable amusements. His dog lay at his feet and his parrot perched on his shoulder; for he had lately surprised a parrot in its nest, and it was now his constant companion. Whilst he was at work, he alternately conversed with his new friend and received the caresses of Faithful, who was gay or sad according as he saw his master.

When evening approached, if he did not feel inclined to lie down to rest, or if he had

any work to finish, he usually lighted his lamp. This lamp was likewise the production of his own hands. It was a little earthen vase, which he had shaped as well as he could, and afterwards dried in the sun. The oil which burnt in it, was merely the fat of the animals he had killed, and pieces of ravelled rope served for the wick.

The ease with which he had made this lamp, together with some other vessels which he had never yet placed on the fire, induced him to undertake a task of the same kind but much more important, which cost him a great deal more trouble. He was fond of soup, and had tasted none since the shipwreck, for want of a pan to make it in; encouraged by his first success in pottery, he resolved to attempt making a pan. The vessel was speedily shaped, and to dry it in the sun took but little time. Enjoying in anticipation the excellent meals with which he might thus regale himself, Robinson Crusoe eagerly placed his pan on the fire, having previously filled it with water, and some portion of the flesh of a goat which

he had newly killed. But, alas! the unfortunate pan did not long retain its situation: it was no sooner heated by the action of the fire, than it cracked and fell in two, and the meat and soup were mingled with the ashes. Robinson Crusoe reflected long on this accident, before he devised the means of preventing its recurrence. One day, having kindled a large fire for cooking his meat, he found, whilst he was stirring up his wood in the fire, a piece of the same pan, which had been baked as hard as a stone and perfectly red. At sight of this, a light seemed suddenly to break upon him: "Certainly," said he, "my vessels may be baked whole, when they can be so well baked in separate pieces; but how shall I proceed?"—He had no idea of the kind of oven used by potters, nor of the way in which they varnish the earthen ware; he however knew that the lead which he had brought from the ship would be useful for the purpose. He accordingly ventured to place one of his newly made pans on a large fire: the flames soon rose round it on every

side, and became entirely red. He trembled lest it should go to pieces, and on reflecting, he thought this very likely to happen if he suffered the fire to abate too suddenly: after having kept it up for about five or six hours at the same degree of violence, he reduced it by degrees, until the pan became so cool that he could take it up in his hand; he then put it to the trial. It succeeded beyond his expectations, and in a few hours furnished him with some excellent soup. He was overjoyed, and as heartily congratulated himself as though he had completed the most exquisite piece of workmanship in the world.

By degrees his situation became more and more supportable. Scarcely a day elapsed in which he did not observe some signal mark of the protection of Providence, by leading him to discover some new source of subsistence. He one day wanted some bags for his gunpowder, and he shook at the foot of the rock those which he had brought from the ship; they had been used for holding corn to feed the fowls. He was not a little surprized, some time afterwards, to

find ears of barley, corn and rice, springing up on the spot where he had shook the bags. He forgot the pains he had taken to clean them before he applied them to a new purpose. Struck with this unforeseen event, he regarded it as a miracle which Heaven had wrought in his favor, and throwing himself on his knees, he uttered transports of gratitude towards the Deity. But when he began to reflect on the circumstance, he recollected the history of the bags, and his pious gratitude to Heaven was soon at an end; for superstition borders closely on impiety. He did not reflect that it was only through the guidance of Providence, that he had scattered the corn on a part of the ground that was shaded, instead of a spot dried up by the sun, and instead of returning thanks to Heaven for the blessing bestowed on him, he thought only of turning it to the best advantage.

He had, on the preceding evening, been lamenting his scanty store of biscuits, and the necessity to which he was reduced of consuming only a very small portion daily

until the moment when his stock should be completely exhausted; but now his presumption and his hopes were boundless. Without considering that his expectations might be frustrated by the ordinary occurrences of nature, instead of praying that Heaven would be pleased to bring to maturity the seed he intended to sow, he was already calculating the vast fields of corn of which he would become the possessor, and the granaries it would be necessary to erect for storing the new riches, which would every year increase a hundred fold. It has already been observed that Robinson Crusoe was beginning to enjoy content of mind, but the benign influence of religion had not yet pervaded his heart. It is true he occasionally repeated the name of the Almighty through mere habit, but he constantly attributed every thing to himself; and his extraordinary success at length induced him to believe that nothing was beyond his strength and understanding. But the Sovereign of the World severely punished this presumption, which could only have arisen out of con-

tempt and neglect of his power; he prepared for the ungrateful Robinson Crusoe a dreadful lesson, which for ever fixed him in the path of duty.

CHAP. VI.

AN EARTHQUAKE. ILLNESS OF ROBINSON CRUSOE.

THE construction of his dwelling, together with the skill and perseverance which had been requisite to render it so extensive and convenient had excited the guilty vanity of Robinson Crusoe; but Heaven thought fit to make him sensible of his insignificance.

One day whilst he was at work at the back of his tent, the earth suddenly came tumbling down from the edge of the hill over his head, and two of the pillars he had formed within the cavern, to support the vault, fell with a tremendous crash. Not knowing the real cause of this dreadful commotion,

he supposed that part of the roof of the cave had fallen in, which had happened on a former occasion. He was afraid of being buried beneath the pieces of rock, and therefore made all possible haste to reach his ladder. But he had no sooner crossed to the other side of his fence, than he clearly perceived that all the disorder was occasioned by an earthquake. The earth three times trembled beneath his feet, and the shocks were so violent that the strongest buildings must have been thrown down. A great piece of the top of the rock fell with a noise like thunder. Robinson Crusoe had never before seen or heard of any thing to equal it; he stood motionless with terror. But his horror was increased when he beheld that part of the hill fall, in which all his riches were deposited. At that moment he knew not whether a fresh shock might not have taken place in the interior of his cavern; and he dared not venture to approach it. He was seated on the ground, dreading to make the slightest motion, but ready to fly in case of danger, and looking anxiously

round him on every side. The sky was quickly overspread with thick clouds; the wind gradually rose, and in the space of half an hour increased to a furious hurricane. The sea was at the same time covered with white foam, the waves inundated the shore, trees were torn up by the roots; in a word Robinson Crusoe witnessed all the horrors of a dreadful tempest. A calm at length succeeded, but it was accompanied by a tremendous fall of rain; it poured in torrents. He took refuge in his tent, for it was no longer possible to brave the fury of the storm, and there appeared no signs of a return of the earthquake. But the rain soon penetrated the tent and he was compelled to seek shelter in his cavern, though he every moment expected it to fall in upon him. There he spent the remainder of the day and the following night, a prey to anxiety and terror.

When the return of fair weather enabled him to quit the cavern, he began to inspect his habitation and enclosure. One part of his cavern was nearly filled with the masses of stone which had been loosened by the

earthquake, and his tent had narrowly escaped being thrown down by a tree which the torrent of rain had swept down from the hill. All his hopes of reaping an abundant harvest now vanished, for the corn, rice, and barley he had sown were completely washed into the sea.

He was deeply afflicted by the losses he had sustained; but he did not recognize the hand that struck him, nor pray that the wrath of Heaven might be averted. He no sooner recovered from the stupor occasioned by the fatal event, than he resumed his confidence and presumption. "I have," said he, "lost all the seed I had planted round my fence; but at the distance of a gunshot, I possess an abundant crop, uninjured by the storm. It has even been benefited by the vast torrent of rain. My tent has been nearly destroyed, and my cavern filled with rubbish: but these hands which created all, can likewise repair the damage and restore every thing to order. If earthquakes render this part of the island dangerous, I can fix my abode in some other quarter, where I

shall possess as much skill and strength as I do here."

This arrogant language did not pass unpunished. Robinson Crusoe had not long reason to congratulate himself on the abundant crop which he possessed at a gunshot from his habitation: the animals of the island in their search for food had devoured every ear of corn.

As to his hands on which he so confidentially relied for repairing the ravages of the storm, and transporting his abode to some more favorable situation, sickness soon deprived them of strength.

He had felt unwell for several days, but he sought to persuade himself that his illness was merely temporary, and would be attended by no serious consequences. One morning, however, he was seized with a violent fever, and was unable to rise the whole of the day. He remained for several days in a state of extreme debility, just having sufficient power to call on Heaven for succour. The Almighty answered his prayers by the following dream. He was just re-

covering from the first fit of fever, when he fancied he was seated on the ground, on the outside of his fence, on the very spot where he had sat during the storm which succeeded the earthquake. He thought he beheld a man armed with a lance, descending in a thick black cloud, surrounded by flame. His figure was dazzling as the sun; his majestic and imposing countenance too awful to be described. Robinson Crusoe made an effort to rise; but he seemed rivetted to the spot by some supernatural power. He beheld the terrible phantom advance towards him with the lance upraised, and in a voice of thunder pronounced the following words: "Since thou hast not been brought to repentance by witnessing so many signs, thou shalt die!" God is terrible and implacable to those who forget his power; at least it is in this point of view that they ever regard him.

He started up overcome with terror. When he had in some measure recovered he began to reflect on his dream in the hope of destroying its fatal illusion: but his conscience

CRUSOE.

Plate 4.

Robinson Crusoe reading the Bible.

page 68.

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tormented him; he recollected all the bad actions and evil sentiments which had drawn down upon him the wrath of the Sovereign Creator of the Universe; the contempt he had manifested for his father's counsels; the affliction in which he had plunged his family for the sake of following his own foolish fancies; the criminal enterprise in which he had been engaged when he was cast on the desart island; finally, his ingratitude for the multiplied blessings which Providence had bestowed on him since his shipwreck; and, overcome with remorse, he exclaimed "Oh! I have richly merited all I suffer!"

In vain did he endeavour to set his mind at ease and compose himself to rest; wherever he turned, the dreadful phantom was before him; on whatever object he endeavoured to fix his thoughts, they constantly returned to the errors of his life and his terrible dream. Not knowing what to do, in a transport of violent agitation, he seized a book which he had placed on a chair near his bed, for the purpose of raising his lamp;

it proved to be a Bible; he opened it and with eager eyes glanced over several pages; but his attention was soon arrested by the following words, which seemed to have been placed there expressly for his consolation: —"Call upon me in the day of trouble, and "I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify "me." These words reminded Robinson Crusoe that the God whom he had offended was a merciful God; they relieved his affliction and diffused around his heart an indescribable sentiment which induced him eagerly to continue reading the sacred volume. Every line furnished him with some consolatory assurance; his countenance became serene, and his eyes lost their wildness. The sweet smile of hope soon played upon his lips; he heaved a sigh and raised his hands to Heaven. At that moment the enormity of his errors was once more present to his recollection; his blood boiled in his veins, and his heart swelled with despair. But the Holy Scripture had enabled him to seek resources against himself. "Good Lord!" he said, "have mercy on me; Thou

wilt not forsake me! Thou who hast pardoned so many faults for the sake of the divine Redeemer of Mankind!" He was so weak that he could not continue kneeling; he threw himself on his bed, addressing fervent prayers to Heaven. Thus armed with the shield of mercy he gradually fell asleep. His repose was tranquil, a smile occasionally brightened up his countenance, and he gently whispered the words:—"Oh Lord have mercy on me; do not forsake me!"

CHAP. VII.

RECOVERY OF ROBINSON CRUSOE; HE VISITS DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE ISLAND.

On the following day Robinson Crusoe found himself considerably better; his fever had greatly abated. The first thing he did was to return thanks to God and to implore his assistance: this contributed to relieve his sufferings. Prayer is not merely the

most sacred of all duties, but it is the sweetest pleasure and highest recreation to those in whom it is the effect of enlightened piety and not servile fear; it leaves their minds in a state of confidence and resignation, and makes the cares of life weigh lightly on them.

He was perfectly free of fever the whole of the day; but being apprehensive of a relapse he began to reflect on the means of effectually removing it. He knew nothing of pharmacy and was not provided with any kind of medicine; but he recollected that the people of Brazil in disorders of every description scarcely ever employ any other medicine than tobacco. Robinson Crusoe had in his possession a roll of the Brazilian tobacco; but how was it to be applied? he immediately began to make experiments in several different ways. He first put one of the leaves into his mouth; he then steeped a leaf in some rum and took a dose of it before he lay down to rest; and lastly he burnt a quantity of tobacco leaves on the fire, and held his nose and mouth over the smoke as

long as he could, without incurring the risk of suffocation.

Having continued using the tobacco in this manner for several days, he became entirely free of fever; but many weeks elapsed before he recovered his strength. He was well convinced of the benefit he would derive from exercise in the open air, and he took advantage of the first moments of his convalescence to go out and walk.

His strength was quickly restored, and he determined to satisfy the wish he had entertained, of taking a careful survey of his island. He directed his course towards the little bay where he had first landed with his raft. He walked along the seashore, and having proceeded about two miles ascending, he found that the tide ceased to flow, and that there was merely a little rivulet, the water of which was extremely clear and fresh.

This rivulet watered several beautiful meadows which were level and covered with grass. At some distance from the sea, the ground rose in the form of an amphitheatre.

Tobacco was growing in abundance on the hills, and Robinson Crusoe likewise observed many other plants with which he was unacquainted. "Alas," said he, "these plants perhaps possess properties as salutary as the tobacco from which I have derived so much benefit; but they are lost to me, my ignorance renders me incapable of applying them to any useful purpose. If, during my youth, I had devoted myself to the study of botany instead of wasting my time in idle amusements, I should now have been acquainted with the virtues of these plants; for I recollect having seen some of the same kind at Brazil, but I trod them under foot without even taking the trouble to inquire their names." These reflections somewhat disheartened our friend, and as night was approaching, he returned to his habitation.

He walked out again on the following day he proceeded to a greater distance than before, and the discoveries he made inspired him with fresh courage. On every side he beheld trees loaded with various kinds of fruit, the ground was covered with melons,

and even luxuriant clusters of grapes were hanging from the trees. With these exquisite productions of nature within his reach, he would in all probability have plucked and eat as many as he was able, but he recollected that when he was in Barbary, many of the English slaves had died in consequence of eating too freely of the fruits of the country; he therefore checked his appetite, justly reflecting that there is no salutary food which may not become injurious if taken in excess.

Robinson Crusoe, overjoyed at sight of the abundance with which he was surrounded, still proceeded onward. Night however soon overtook him, and as he was too far from his habitation to think of returning, he chose a resting place similar to that which had afforded him shelter when he first landed on the island. He climbed up a thick bushy tree, among the branches of which he reposed until morning, and then resumed his journey.

After walking for some time, he reached an extensive open country which appeared

to descend in the direction of the west; a little rivulet of fresh water, gushing from a hill, flowed in a contrary direction, namely, to the east; all this part of the island was so verdant and blooming that it might have been taken for a garden planted by human hands, and it was easy to perceive that perpetual spring prevailed there.

He descended a short way on the side of this delicious valley, and chose a favourable point for surveying it at leisure. He stood for some moments motionless with admiration; and his sorrows were banished by the gratifying reflection that all he saw belonged to him alone; that he was lord and absolute sovereign of this fertile region; that he enjoyed a sacred right of possession, and of transmitting it to his heirs as indisputably as though it were an English estate. The cocoa-nuts, oranges, and citrons, were not yet perfectly ripe; but he was amply compensated by the abundance of fruit on the lime trees. The limes were not only agreeable to eat, but their juice when mixed with water, formed a most refreshing beverage.

Robinson Crusoe, like the ant, though in the midst of abundance, thought of providing against want. He accordingly heaped together a quantity of grapes, limes, and lemons, and carried away some portion of the fruit, intending to return as soon as possible provided with a large bag, in which he could convey the remainder. He then proceeded to his habitation, overjoyed at being thus enabled to lay in a store of provisions against the rainy season.

But he did not foresee and provide against every disaster. On his return he had the mortification of seeing his grapes all spoiled, divided, and scattered about, and a great portion half eaten. He immediately concluded that this mischief had been the work of some of the wild animals in the neighbourhood, and to prevent a recurrence of such a misfortune, he hung on the branches of the trees all the grapes he had gathered and was unable to carry away. They were then dried and baked in the sun and became very agreeable food.

As he walked along, he contemplated

with admiration, the fertility of the valley the charms of its situation, and the refuge it would afford him in case of violent storms; and he concluded that the spot on which he had fixed his habitation, was beyond all doubt the very worst on the whole island. These reflections naturally led him to form the idea of removing to this fertile and agreeable valley, as soon as he could construct a habitation as strong as the one he possessed on the coast.

He had for a considerable time entertained this intention, so completely was he captivated by the beauty of the situation, but on more mature reflection, he began to consider the advantages of his old abode, for as long as he continued to live near the seashore, there was at least a probability of some favourable circumstance transpiring; whilst on the other hand, if he retired to the centre of the island, he abandoned all chance of ever returning to Europe; he therefore determined ultimately not to quit his old habitation.

Nevertheless he had become so attached

to the beautiful spot, that he set about erecting a little bower, surrounding it by a spacious enclosure, consisting of a double hedge strongly staked. Here he occasionally slept several nights together, crossing and recrossing the hedge by means of a ladder, the same way as at his old abode. Thus he enjoyed the convenience of possessing two houses, one on the coast for watching the arrival of vessels, and the other in the country for gathering in his harvest.

He had no sooner completed his fence round this pleasant bower, than the heavy rains drove him back to his fortress. For the sake of amusement as well as to employ his time usefully whilst the bad weather should keep him imprisoned, he began to enlarge his cavern. He even succeeded in digging completely through the rock so as to make an opening at the back of his fortifications. This was indeed rendering useless all the precautions he had taken to prevent his enclosure being entered except with the assistance of a ladder. But his fears

gradually vanished for he was now fully convinced that the island was uninhabited. The largest animal he had hitherto seen was a goat, and he was not yet aware that tribes of cannibals who inhabited the neighbouring islands, occasionally landed there to devour their prisoners.

The 30th of September was the anniversary of the fatal day on which he had been cast on the island. He had formed for himself a singular kind of Calendar. Ten or twelve days after his shipwreck he fixed up a large square post on the seashore, on which he cut with a knife the following words :—" *I landed on this island on the* 30*th* " *of September,* 1659." He every day cut a notch on this post ; at the conclusion of a week he made the notch double the usual size, and he marked the months by a still larger one. Having consulted this almanack at the period abovementioned, he found he had lived exactly three years on the island. He had now become a strict observer of his Christian duties ; he therefore celebrated the day by a solemn fast, devoting it to re-

Robinson Crusoe's Calendar. He every day cut a notch in his post.

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ligious exercises, humbly prostrating himself before God, and acknowledging his righteous judgment upon him.

He had the more reason to congratulate himself on having invented this mode of calculating time, for the ink which he had brought from the ship was now completely exhausted, so that he would have been thrown into a state of great embarrassment had he trusted to keeping his calculations by writing.

He had moreover gradually become inured to the climate of his island. He was no longer taken unawares either by the rainy or the dry season, and the experience he had acquired in this particular, enabled him easily to repair the losses he had sustained through his imprudence at the period when the earthquake took place. He had now only a very small quantity of barley, rice, and corn, and that little he could not sow for want of instruments to dig and prepare the ground. Had he ventured to sow his seed at the commencement of the dry season, it would infallibly have been lost; he therefore sowed it in February, a short time be

fore the vernal equinox, that is to say, before the commencement of the heavy rains in his island. His seed being well watered during the months of March and April, sprung up abundantly and yielded a plentiful crop. By thus calculating the period most favorable for sowing, he in course of time regularly gathered two harvests every year.

He succeeded, after considerable trouble and perseverance in making a wooden spade, and with this instrument, though not the most convenient, he dug up the ground and prepared it for sowing his seed.

When his corn was perfectly ripe, he cut it with a sabre which he had converted into a scythe. The birds would willingly have spared him this trouble, and they at first committed terrible ravages among his corn. Robinson Crusoe knew not how to get rid of them, at length he determined to try the experiment of tying to a stake three or four of the birds which he had shot. This answered the purpose of a scarecrow, and produced the best effect imaginable; he had

no longer occasion to dread the ravages of the feathered tribe; but vast numbers of quadrupeds, such as goats, which were very common on the island, shewed a great inclination to devour the corn as soon as it sprouted from the ground. But after the first attack, he enclosed his corn within a hedge and stationed his dog to guard it; Faithful took especial care to suffer no living creature, except his master, to encroach within the boundary.

But our friend had many difficulties to surmount before he could enjoy the comfort of eating bread. He wanted a mill to grind his corn, a sieve to prepare his flour, and to separate it from the husks and bran, and finally an oven to bake his bread in after it should be made. Though he was unable to procure all these conveniences, he determined, if possible, to contrive substitutes for them; and in this he succeeded.

A stone mortar to pound or bruise his corn, was the object to which he first turned his attention; for a mill with all its complicated machinery, was a thing which he

could never hope to complete. He searched about for a long time before he found a stone sufficiently large, to convert into a mortar; and he was at last obliged to have recourse to a block of strong wood, which he first shaped with his hatchet, and then made the hollow by burning. The pestle was easily provided, for that purpose he procured a piece of the hard and heavy kind of wood, called iron-wood.

He made a sieve by stretching out two cotton handkerchiefs in a frame.

With regard to an oven, Robinson Crusoe spent a long time in contriving one. At length he adopted the following ingenious expedient. He made several earthen vessels, tolerably wide and rather shallow, that is to say, they might be about two feet in diameter, and about nine inches deep: and he hardened them by his fire. Whenever he wished to bake bread, he began by heating his oven which was paved with square tiles. When the firewood was nearly reduced to embers or live coals, he carefully spread it out, so as to make it cover every part of his

oven. After allowing it to remain for a few minutes, he swept it entirely away, and placed his dough in the oven, which he immediately covered over with one of the earthen pots before described; he then concentrated the heat by heaping burning wood and ashes round the oven. In this manner he baked his bread as well as in the best oven in the world. Not content with this, he occasionally exerted his skill in making pastry, and baked several cakes of rice.

In the meanwhile he had collected at his farm, a flock of goats and kids, which supplied him with as much milk and meat as he could possibly consume; he thus possessed an abundance of every thing necessary for his existence.

He at first experienced considerable difficulty in catching the goats and kids. He spread out nets, but this method proved ineffectual, for the animals after eating the food which had been placed to decoy them, broke the nets and made their escape.

He next tried cages, but they likewise

proved unsuccessful. At length he had recourse to traps, but even then he almost despaired of success; however, by degrees he brought them to perfection, and they completely answered his purpose. One morning he found in one of the traps, an old goat of an extraordinary size; and in another, three kids, one male and two females.

The old goat was so fierce, that Robinson Crusoe knew not what to do with him. He dared not venture to take him from the cage alive. He might easily have killed him; but why should he have done so? God permits mankind to convert the flesh of other animals into food; but only barbarians take delight in inflicting useless torments. He accordingly unfastened the trap and set the goat at liberty.

For the kids, he tied them all three together with a piece of rope, and led them to his house.

Some time elapsed before he could induce them to eat; but tempted by the corn which he placed before them, they soon began to eat and grow tame.

He next formed a kind of park to inclose them in. This was a piece of ground, about one hundred and twenty yards long and two hundred broad, which he surrounded with a hedge. There his prisoners throve and multiplied so rapidly, that in about a year and a half, he had a flock of twelve kids male and female.

CHAP. VIII.

GREAT LABOURS BESTOWED BY ROBINSON CRUSOE MAKING A BOAT; HE PROVIDES HIMSELF WITH FRESH CLOTHES.

All these advantages could not make the unfortunate Robinson Crusoe forget the beloved country which had given him birth, and those who, more fortunate than he, still resided in it. To be deprived of all communication with mankind, and perhaps for ever, was a dreadful reflection; and though he endeavoured to banish it from his mind, yet he continually sighed for an opportunity

of again associating with his fellow creatures. Religion, to which he was now sincerely devoted, taught him the duty of suffering his misfortunes with patience and resignation; yet to cherish such a wish was by no means contrary to religion. That mother of the civilized world, delights in seeing mortals united by social bonds: her first care is to teach them to live together, to afford each other mutual assistance, and false devotion can alone reconcile itself to retirement. But Robinson Crusoe's wishes were not always purified by the divine light of wisdom, and he occasionally formed ridiculous plans, and impracticable enterprizes.

From this bower, which was situated on a point of land bordering on the sea, he thought he one day perceived land, at a distance of about fifteen leagues. This was to all appearance a part of America, and after some time spent in reflecting on the subject, he concluded that it must border on the Spanish Colonies, and was perhaps inhabited by savages, who, had he landed there, would doubtless have subjected him to a more de-

plorable fate, than he now had to complain of. He soon however began to think on the means of reaching this land. He began by examining the cutter of the vessel, which, after the shipwreck had been carried far in upon the shore, and tossed upside down. It might have answered for the execution of his project, if he had had some one to assist him in launching it: but for Robinson Crusoe to repair it and get afloat merely by his own strength, was as great an impossibility as to move the island. He nevertheless attempted it, and went into the woods, where he cut down some wood for levers and rollers which he dragged to the boat, convinced that if he could once extricate her from the sand, it would not be difficult to repair the damage she had sustained, and to render her a good boat, in which he might put to sea without the least fear.

He spent not less than three or four weeks in this fruitless labour. At length finding his strength insufficient to heave up the boat, he began to dig away the sand, with a view to undermine it, and so to make the boat

fall; placing at the same time several pieces of wood, to guide it and make it fall straight. But this plan was no more successful than the other.

It afforded him a useful lesson: but this proved insufficient; and it was followed by a second. It is madness to struggle with insurmountable obstacles; and if we were only aware how much labour and vexation, inconsiderate actions bring upon us, we should certainly never attempt any thing, without deliberately reflecting on it. "Well," said Crusoe, "I must at last abandon this boat; but if I could only make a canoe of the trunk of a tree, like those used by the original inhabitants of this part of the world!" And losing sight of every difficulty, except that of shaping the trunk of a tree into a boat, forgetting that, unless he made this canoe on the seashore, he could no more launch it, than the boat belonging to the ship; he began to cut down a cedar in the neighbouring forest, leaving a piece of rising ground between the seashore and the place where he worked at his boat.

He had made choice of an exceedingly fine cedar; the trunk was about five feet ten inches in diameter. Before he succeeded in bringing it to the ground, he was employed nearly twenty hours, cutting and hacking at the roots. It cost him fifteen hours labour to lop off the branches, and to saw away its vast spreading head. To shape and plain it proportionally, so that it might float well, was the work of another month.

Three months were scarcely sufficient for completing the inside, and working the hollow in such way as to render it a perfect boat. But at length he found himself in possession of a very fine boat, large enough to carry twenty-six men, and consequently sufficient for him and all his cargo.

Delighted at the thought of having made this little vessel, Crusoe fancied himself rowing across the sea. Nothing was now wanting but to launch it.

The first obstacle that presented itself, was the little hill which rose between the shore and the spot he had chosen to work on. But he was not dismayed by this obstacle;

he resolved to level the hill by means of his spade. But when after infinite labour he overcame this difficulty, he found it quite as impracticable to move the boat, as the cutter belonging to the ship.

He then measured the ground, and determined on digging a canal, so that the water might come up to his canoe, since he could find no other means of launching it. But having calculated the depth and breadth of this canal, and finding that it would take full ten years labour and perseverance, before he could finish it, he deserted the unlucky canoe, shedding tears of vexation for his own want of foresight.

But he did not long deplore his misfortune. Though on this last occasion he had not succeeded very well as a carpenter, he resolved to try his skill at tailors' work. His clothes were beginning to rot; and however warm it might be in his island, he could not entirely dispense with clothes, for in that case he would have suffered severely from the heat of the sun. Joining all his rags together he contrived, after a great deal of

pains, to make himself a kind of loose jacket, and two or three new waistcoats.

It now struck him that the skins of the animals he had killed might become useful materials for making clothes; he had a considerable quantity carefully laid by, and he first made himself a cap, turning the fur outside, and afterwards a waistcoat and a pair of pantaloons.

He had long wished to make an umbrella, of such a size as would effectually protect him against the sun and the rain, for in those countries it is highly dangerous to be exposed to either.

But this was an undertaking that cost him more labour than all the rest. He made several unsuccessful trials, for he wanted an umbrella to open and shut as he might find it convenient. At length he succeeded in making one, and covered it with skins.

CHAP. IX.

ROBINSON CRUSOE SUCCEEDS IN LAUNCHING HIS BOAT AND DETERMINES TO SAIL ROUND HIS ISLAND.

Robinson Crusoe had not entirely renounced the intention of making a boat which might one day or other enable him to sail from his island ; but, profiting by experience, he now set to work more prudently. He made choice of a smaller tree, and took care that the ground should be perfectly level between the spot where he felled it and the shore.

The boat being finished, he dug a canal about six feet deep and four wide, in order to get it out to sea. This last undertaking cost him two years labour.

But another difficulty now arose. The boat was at best only a frail skiff, and on seeing it launched, he was well convinced it would never enable him to perform the voyage he had so long meditated. But it was too

disheartening to think that all the labour he had bestowed on it should be thrown away, and he therefore resolved to sail round his island.

This was another imprudent undertaking, for as he was entirely unacquainted with the coast, he exposed himself to the greatest danger by venturing in the boat. But that did not deter him from making the attempt.

At the eastern extremity of the island, there was a great ledge of rocks which projected about two miles into the sea; some above water and some below it. At the extremity of these rocks, there was besides a great dry sand bank about half a mile long, so that in order to double this point it was necessary to sail to a considerable distance out at sea.

He had not proceeded very far on his expedition when he found himself in a furious current. This current which flowed out to sea, carried him along with such force that he found it impossible to keep his boat near the shore. There was no wind stirring, and all his efforts to guide the boat proved use-

less. He gave himself up for lost. All the provisions he carried along with him consisted in an earthen vessel filled with water, and a large tortoise. "How easily," said he, "can Providence augment our misfortunes, even when our situation seems most deplorable."

He now looked back upon his island as though it had been the most delightful spot in the world. All the happiness he could wish for, was to be there again. "Oh happy desart!" he exclaimed, "shall I never see thee more? Wretch that I am! it was the fatal restlessness of my disposition that induced me to abandon the charming retreat; but now, what would I give to be ashore again."

It is impossible to describe the horrors of his situation. He exerted all his strength to manage the boat and to endeavour to resist the current which bore him along; but he relinquished all hope of preservation, for he was already so far from the island that it was no longer visible, and to complete his misfortune he had left his compass ashore.

But a smart breeze of wind unexpectedly arose from the south-south-east, and once more inspired him with hope and courage. It became by degrees more and more favourable, and soon enabled him to land on the northern extremity of the island, exactly opposite to the point at which he had set out. When he got ashore, he fell on his knees, kissed the ground and returned thanks to Heaven for the unexpected aid he had received.

His feelings, at this moment, were like those of a man receiving a pardon at the very instant when he was about to be led to execution; or one unexpectedly rescued, when on the point of falling a victim to the fury of assassins.

He was overcome with fatigue; and having guided his boat up a little creek shaded by thick trees, where it could remain concealed and in perfect safety, he hastened to his bower, from which he knew he was at no great distance. He soon reached it, and without taking the trouble to prepare a bed

for himself, he lay down to rest beneath the shade of his hedge.

It was not long before he fell into a sound sleep; but what was his astonishment on being awakened by a voice calling him by his name: "Robinson Crusoe!—Poor Robinson Crusoe!—where are you?—where have you been?"—He heard these words pronounced several times over, at first not very distinctly, for he was so fatigued that he did not immediately awake.

At length he rose filled with terror and astonishment; but the sight of his parrot soon banished his alarm. The bird had escaped from its cage during his absence, and at sight of his master it perched on the hedge and addressed to him the questions above mentioned. When observed by Robinson Crusoe, the parrot flew upon his finger, and, as if delighted at seeing him again, repeated the words that awoke him.

CHAP. X.

ROBINSON CRUSOE RETURNS TO HIS CAVE AND RESUMES HIS WORK. HIS DOG DIES. HE SEES THE PRINT OF A FOOT ON THE SAND, AND FINDS THE REMAINS OF A CANNIBAL FEAST.

Robinson Crusoe returned to his dwelling on the seashore, not very much satisfied with the voyage he had attempted, and resumed his domestic labours, at which he daily became more and more expert. He made a hoop, which enabled him to give a more perfect form to his earthen vessels, which were before extremely clumsy, he moreover succeeded in making a pipe, which pleased him exceedingly as he was particularly fond of smoking.

At length he met with a tree, the branches of which were as flexible as the willow: he made them into baskets which though ill formed, were nevertheless extremely useful.

Every thing was now prospering both in his fortress and his bower, and in proportion

as he abandoned all expectation of ever departing from his island, he became more and more reconciled to his fate. But ere long a new misfortune arose to distress him. He lost Faithful, his only friend and the constant companion of his labours. The poor animal died of old age. Robinson Crusoe saw him gradually decay without the possibility of saving him. To the last moment of his existence, Faithful evinced the strongest attachment to his master, and he expired whilst making an effort to crawl to his feet.

In great cities, such an event seldom makes a powerful impression on us; we there possess so many friends that we set little value even on the best of them. It is a great deal if we shed a few tears over his grave; and we soon dry those tears, lest we should become subjects of derision to the rest of our acquaintances. But after the death of Faithful, Robinson Crusoe was alone, and he sincerely lamented his loss. The parrot could not supply his place; a parrot is merely a cold and servile imitator:

he learns to pronounce the words which he hears constantly repeated, but he pronounces them mechanically, and in such a manner that proves he attaches no ideas to them.

A dog, on the contrary, though he cannot speak, is all sentiment and soul. He takes a part in our sorrows and pleasures; he jumps about when he sees us cheerful, and hangs his ears when we are sad; finally he seems to participate in all our sentiments.

The two cats which Robinson Crusoe had brought from the ship, were still living. But the cat is an animal very far inferior to the dog.

For several days he was perfectly inconsolable; he moved from one place to another, traversing his island in every direction, without the possibility of banishing a recollection which so severely afflicted him.

The dress which Robinson Crusoe wore in his island, gave him an air of ferocity which would almost have excited the terror of an European. Some notion of his appearance may be gathered from the following description.

His hat, which was made of goat-skin, was extremely high and of a singular form; to the back of it he fastened a large flap of goat-skin, which entirely covered his neck, so that it protected him from the rays of the sun, and prevented the rain from running through his clothes.

He wore a kind of short jacket of the same material as his hat; it descended only to his knees. His pantaloons were made of a peculiarly fine goat-skin, the hair of which was of an extraordinary length.

He had neither shoes nor stockings but wore a pair of short boots which he fastened in the same manner as gaiters. These, like all the rest of his clothes were of a singularly rude form.

In addition to this, he had two belts, both made of goat-skin. The first, he made use of for carrying a saw and a hatchet, one on each side. The second, to which two bags were fastened, hung from his neck; one of the bags was filled with powder and the other with shot.

On his back he carried a basket, on his

shoulder a gun, and over his head an umbrella of very rude construction.

With regard to his skin, it was not so much sunburnt as might have been expected in a man who was constantly exposed to all kinds of weather, and who lived within eight or nine degrees from the equinox.

He once suffered his beard to grow to a quarter of a yard in length; but as he had both scissars and razors, he afterwards kept it close cut except what grew on the upper lip. He wore whiskers in the Mahometan style, such as he had seen worn by the Turks at Sallee.

But though his appearance was so calculated to excite terror in others, it did not ensure him against a severe fright which he received in his peregrinations.

One day whilst he was proceeding towards the spot where he left his boat, he distinctly observed on the sand, the print of a naked human foot. He stopped short as though he had been struck with a thunderbolt. He listened and looked cautiously around him; but he could neither see nor hear any thing.

He ascended a little hillock and again descended to the shore, but he could perceive no object that was new to him and no trace of a human being except that one.

He turned back, hoping that his alarm had been occasioned merely by some working of his fancy; but he beheld the same marks, the toes, the heel, in a word every line of a human foot distinctly traced.

He repaired to his fortification, looking round him at every step he advanced, and imagining that an enemy was concealed in every bush. On reaching his castle, he crossed the fence with the rapidity of a criminal flying from his pursuers.

He never closed his eyes during the whole of the night; the further he was from the cause of his alarm, the greater were his apprehensions; the very opposite to what is usually observable in similar circumstances. So great was his agitation of mind, that he for a moment fancied Satan himself had visited his island for the purpose of frightening him.

But he soon banished this silly notion;

CRUSOE.

Plate 6.

Robinson Crusoe's terror at the print of the human foot.

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and he once more endeavoured to persuade himself, that the subject of his alarm was a mere chimera. "Now that I begin to reflect," said he to himself, "when I quitted my boat I must have pursued the same path as when I was about to return to it, and I have been frightened by the marks of my own footsteps." He returned once again to examine the spot; but he was thoroughly convinced that he never could have trodden on that part of the shore. Besides on measuring the mark he found it to be much larger than his own foot, and this circumstance filled his heart with new agitations and his brain with vapourish ideas.

He was now well assured that his island was either inhabited by savages or that it had been visited by them, and as he was in danger of being attacked unawares, he at first resolved to knock down his enclosure and drive his flock into the woods, lest the savages should discover them and thus suspect his existence.

By degrees however his mind became more calm, and he adopted the most probable of

these two conjectures, namely that his island was not in reality inhabited by any human being except himself, but that, to all appearance, tribes of savages occasionally landed on it, either intentionally, or through being driven there by contrary winds, and he therefore began to think on the best means of concealing and protecting himself.

He regretted having made his cave so large, and having made a back entrance to his fortifications.

To remedy this inconvenience which might have proved fatal to him in case of an attack, he determined to make a second wall in the form of a semicircle, on the spot where, a few years before, he had planted a double row of trees. These trees were so close together that it was merely necessary to place a few stakes between them in order to make a strong fortification.

He had two walls in front of his cave; the outer one was thickened by pieces of wood, old cables and every thing calculated to make it strong. He had besides made it about ten feet thick, by laying down great

quantities of earth and walking on it to render it firm. In this wall he made five holes, in which he placed the muskets he had found in the ship, and they thus supplied the place of artillery.

This task being completed, he covered a large piece of ground without the wall, with the sprouts of the osier-wood, of which he had previously made baskets, and which grew and thickened with great rapidity in a short time. In the space of one year he planted nearly twenty thousand of these sprouts.

In two years they formed a beautiful grove, and in six years they grew into a forest so thick and strong that it was perfectly impenetrable, and no one would ever have imagined that it concealed the habitation of a human being.

As he had left no avenue to his castle, for so we must hereafter style his habitation, he went in and out by means of two ladders; by the first, ascending to a part of the rock where there was room to place the second.

When these ladders were removed, it was impossible for any creature to enter it.

All he had now to do was to provide for the safety of his herd of goats, which were not merely a valuable resource to him in present circumstances, but he hoped they would in future spare the loss of the powder and shot which he must otherwise have employed in hunting wild goats.

He saw only two methods of effectually guarding them against attacks.

One was to dig another cave below ground, and to drive them into it every night.

The other was to enclose two or three small pieces of ground at some distance from each other, and as much concealed as possible, in each of which he might confine half a dozen young kids, so that if any disaster should happen to the flock in general, he might be able to repair it in a short time, and with very little trouble.

He found one enclosure which seemed to have been formed by nature expressly for the purpose he wanted. He then began to look out for another, and in so doing advanced further towards the western extremity of the island than he had ever done before, when,

on ascending a little height, he thought he discovered a boat on the sea at a great distance.

He found a few telescopes in the trunks which he had saved from the wreck of the ship, but unfortunately he had not brought one with him; he descended the hill, not knowing whether to believe the evidence of his eyes.

But he did not long remain in this state of suspense:—a sight of horror soon converted his doubts into certainty.

He had scarcely proceeded a few yards from the hill, when he beheld the ground strewed with skulls, hands, feet and other bones of human beings. He observed a place where a fire had been made and a large hole of a circular form dug in the ground.

CHAP. XI.

ROBINSON CRUSOE ATTACKS THE CANNIBALS AND DELIVERS ONE OF THEIR VICTIMS.

CONVINCED by these unequivocal signs that men had been feasting on the flesh of their fellow creatures, Robinson Crusoe shrunk back with horror. He had often heard accounts of similar barbarity, and yet the sight shocked him as much as if no such idea had ever before entered his mind. In vain he turned his eyes from the disgusting scene, his blood curdled in his veins, and he would probably have fainted had not nature relieved him by a violent fit of vomiting. He made the best of his way to his habitation, thanking Heaven for having given him birth in a part of the world far distant from such barbarians.

From that moment he entirely relinquished the peaceable occupations in which he had before been engaged. He thought only on the means of fortifying his habitation, and laying snares to entrap the savages; for the

sight of their barbarity had filled him with so much horror that he spent many days and nights in contriving plans to destroy some of them, in the midst of their sanguinary festivities.

He first thought of digging a hole beneath the spot where they kindled their fire, and to place within it five or six pounds of gunpowder, which when they began to light their fire, would immediately explode, and destroy all who were near it.

But this plan might have failed of producing the desired effect; and besides he had so little powder that it would have been imprudent to incur the risk of wasting it uselessly.

He therefore abandoned this design, and proposed to place himself in ambush with his three guns double loaded, in a convenient spot, from whence he might fire on the savages in the midst of their horrible ceremony: certain of killing or wounding at least two or three at every shot, he might easily overcome the rest, though they should be twenty in number, by falling on them

unawares and attacking them with his pistols and sabre.

He spent several days in searching for a convenient place for putting his design into execution; he frequently visited the spot where the cannibals had feasted, in order to animate his courage by the sight of their ferocity.

At length he found a place on the side of hill, where he might wait in perfect safety for the arrival of their boats, intending, before they had time to land, to steal into the thickest part of the forest: he moreover discovered a hollow tree, capable of concealing him entirely, from whence he could keep his eyes on them and watch all their actions, and when they should sit down to their sanguinary banquet it was next to impossible that he could fail killing two or three at a single shot.

In this place, therefore, he determined to attempt the execution of his enterprize. He provided himself with two muskets and his fowling piece; the former he loaded with slugs and four or five pistol bullets, and the latter with a handful of large swan shot.

Thus provided with ammunition for a second and a third discharge, he laid wait for the enemy, but the enemy never made his appearance. Every morning, for upwards of two months, Robinson Crusoe regularly stationed himself on the top of the hill, without discovering any thing, or even seeing a single boat, either approaching the shore or out at sea, as far as his eyes or telescope could reach. He therefore abandoned his post.

At length he became weary of these fruitless excursions: he began to reflect on the danger of his enterprize, and his indignation which had at first been so powerfully excited, soon yielded to fear. He began to think that it would be more prudent, instead of laying in wait to attack the savages, to adopt means to prevent them from discovering his retreat.

No precaution appeared to him sufficient, no place secure. He was afraid of kindling a fire lest the smoke should betray him; and when he went a hunting he carried bows and arrows to avoid the report of a musket;

finally he resolved at all events to seek out a retreat which would be less calculated to excite suspicion than his old habitation. He soon found one, but on this occasion he met with a fright which it will be well to notice, to prove to the youthful readers of this work that they should never suffer themselves to be overcome by fear without inquiring into the cause.

He discovered a cave behind some broken branches of trees in the forest. Overjoyed and full of curiosity he immediately entered it; but he came out much quicker than he went in, for he perceived at the further end of the cave two great eyes twinkling like stars, but whether they belonged to devil or man he was at a loss to conjecture.

After long deliberation, he determined once more to enter it, with a lighted firebrand in one hand and a pistol in the other, and he then discovered that the object of his terror was nothing more than an old he-goat, which was dying of mere old age.

This cave was about four times as large as the one in which he had hitherto conceal-

ed his treasures, and the entrance to it was infinitely better concealed; he carried thither all his most valuable property, at the same time resolving to make it his hiding place in case of danger.

Meanwhile, parties of savages continued occasionally to visit the island, and if Crusoe did not sooner discover that his island was the place where they were accustomed to celebrate their victories, it was because he did not earlier direct his course towards the point at which they usually landed.

One day, however, a circumstance occurred which so seriously alarmed him, that all the plans of revenge which he had at first formed against the savages, were renewed.

It was in the month of December, the time when he usually gathered in his harvest, when going out to work one morning before sun-rise, he perceived a great light on the shore, not on that part of the island where he observed the savages usually landed, but on the side near his habitation. He immediately returned to his castle, in which

shut himself up, loading his pistols and muskets, and making every preparation for a courageous resistance.

The enemy, however, did not appear. After waiting for two hours, Robinson Crusoe, having no one to send out to reconnoitre, and no longer able to endure his state of perplexing uncertainty, ventured to ascend to the summit of his rock. He then lay flat down and with the assistance of his telescope endeavoured to discover what was going forward. He saw about nine savages seated round a little fire, which had not been kindled for the purpose of warming themselves, for the weather was then extremely hot, but apparently to cook some pieces of human flesh which they had brought along with them.

They had arrived in two canoes which were pulled ashore after them, and as the tide had then ebbed, he conjectured that they were only waiting for the flood in order to row off.

This proved to be the case: whenever the tide began to flow towards the west, they jumped into their boats and rowed away.

As soon as Crusoe saw them depart, he went out with his two muskets on his shoulders, two pistols in his girdle, and his large sabre by his side. He ascended the hill from whence he had first discovered the marks of the horrible feast of the cannibals, and he plainly perceived that there were three more canoes out at sea, along with the rest, all making towards the main land.

He descended towards the shore which he found strewed with the remains of the horrible banquet. This revolting sight which he now witnessed for the second time, filled him with indignation; and forgetting all the dictates of prudence, he resolved once again to attack the first party he should fall in with, however numerous it might be.

It was some time before the savages again visited the island; but an opportunity at length occurred when he was enabled to take revenge on the barbarians, and by the performance of a good action, to obtain a companion in his misfortune

One morning, he beheld on the shore six canoes, the people belonging to which had

landed and were out of his sight; after having armed himself as usual, cap-a-pie, he ascended the rock to observe them.

He discovered by the help of his telescope that they were at least thirty in number, that they had kindled a fire to prepare their food and were dancing round it according to the custom of their country.

In a few moments, he saw them drag two miserable wretches from one of the boats. One instantly fell being killed apparently by a blow of a club. Two or three of the savages without loss of time proceeded to cut the body in pieces and prepare it for their cookery; whilst the other was left standing by, awaiting his turn to be slaughtered. The unfortunate wretch now finding himself a little at liberty, nature inspired him with some hope of self preservation; he started away from his executioners, and ran with the utmost swiftness towards that part of the island where Robinson Crusoe had fixed his habitation.

Our hero was not a little alarmed on seeing him take this course. He imagined that

the whole party would follow him and pursue him into the little wood which he had planted round his habitation. He nevertheless maintained his station, and he began to recover from his fear, on finding that there were only three men in pursuit of the fugitive. He gained ground considerably on his pursuers and Crusoe was well assured that if he could only keep running at the same pace for half an hour longer, he must inevitably escape.

There was between him and Robinson Crusoe a little creek, where he could not fail of being taken if he did not immediately swim across it. But on reaching it, although the tide was then up, he plunged in without hesitation, and in about thirty strokes gained the opposite side, where he landed and then ran on with inconceivable swiftness. When his three pursuers reached the creek, Crusoe remarked that only two of them could swim, and the third after stopping a short time on the edge of the water, returned slowly to the scene of slaughter. He observed that the two who could swim took about twice

as long to cross the creek as the one who had fled from them. A natural and irresistible impulse now forced him to quit his post of observation and hasten to the assistance of the poor creature who so well defended his life. Robinson Crusoe was at this moment between the fugitive and his pursuers. He immediately ran towards the foremost of the two, and felled him to the ground with the butt-end of his musket, chusing to dispatch him this way rather than by firing, lest the report should have been heard by the other savages. The second seeing his comrade fall, stopped short as if petrified, but he soon began to prepare his bow and arrow to shoot. Crusoe then advanced towards him, and forgetting the reason which had at first prevented him from firing, discharged his musket and laid him dead at the first shot.

The poor fugitive seemed more terrified by the report of the musket than inclined to thank his deliverer; he remained immoveable. His countenance was that of a man overcome by terror, and he shewed a disposition to escape again. Crusoe beckoned

CRUSOE. *Plate 7.*

Friday's first interview with Robinson Crusoe. *page 126.*

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him to approach, and after the invitation had been several times repeated the poor savage ventured forward a few steps, and then stopped short again. He doubtless concluded that he had been made prisoner a second time, and that he was about to be killed like his two enemies. Crusoe having again beckoned to him and shewed him every sign of encouragement, he at length approached, but very slowly, kneeling down at every ten or twelve steps in token of acknowledgement to him who had saved his life. On coming close to Robinson Crusoe he again knelt down, and took one of his deliverer's feet and placed it on his own head, apparently acknowledging him as his master and swearing to be eternally his slave. Crusoe consoled him by repeated caresses. He by degrees began to recover from his alarm, when he perceived that the savage who had been knocked down by the musket, was not yet dead and was making an effort to rise. Terror was again depicted in his countenance; but Crusoe soon eased his apprehensions by effectually dispatching his enemy. In grati-

tude for this act of service he pronounced a few words which Crusoe was delighted to hear though he could not understand them: to him it was an unspeakable happiness to hear the voice of a human being; for many long years had elapsed since he enjoyed that pleasure.

Robinson Crusoe was anxious to bury the dead bodies of the savages immediately lest the remainder of the party should come in quest of them. Then perceiving that his new guest was overcome by fatigue he gave him some refreshment, and led him to the cave which he had newly discovered in order that he might lie down to rest.

The savage did not remain long in the cave. In about half an hour he came running to Crusoe in his enclosure where he had been milking his goats. There he repeated all the signs of submission which he had made at the moment of his deliverance. Crusoe made him understand by signs, that he was well satisfied with him, and that he would never forsake him.

He was a tall young man, between twenty

and twenty-five years of age, stout and well made. His appearance was manly without any thing ferocious; on the contrary his features presented that gentleness of expression which is peculiar to the Europeans. His hair was long and black, his forehead high, his eyes animated, his complexion fresh although it had somewhat of an olive tinge; he had a round face, a well formed nose, thin lips, and his teeth were well set, regular, and as white as ivory.

CHAP. XII.

ROBINSON CRUSOE GIVES THE NAME OF FRIDAY TO THE SAVAGE WHOM HE RESCUED, AND WHO LEARNS TO ASSIST HIM IN HIS LABOURS. NEW COMPANIONS IN MISFORTUNE.

NEXT morning, after having ascertained that the savages had departed, Robinson

Crusoe began to consider where he should lodge his new companion. He did not yet know him well enough to place entire confidence in him; he thought the best thing he could do was to build a hut for him between the two walls of his fortification, taking care not to leave within his reach any weapon of which he could make a bad use.

Happily this circumspection was not very necessary; for never was there a servant more faithful, or more full of candour and love for his master. The young savage had few faults, and possessed a thousand good qualities; he was neither ill-humoured nor obstinate, and was a stranger to fits of passion: he was intelligent, sprightly, had an excellent memory, and great talent for invention.

He soon learnt to pronounce tolerably well the name of every object which attracted his notice, and in a short time was able to assist Robinson Crusoe in his various occupations. In a few days he knew how to bruise the wheat and make bread. In a word, he learnt much faster than many Europeans could

CRUSOE. *Plate 8.*

Friday intreating the Gun not to kill him.

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have done. Crusoe named him *Friday*, which was the day on which he had delivered him from the hands of his enemies; and in a short time this name became as familiar to the Caribbee as if he had borne it from his infancy.

When Crusoe went the morning after his engagement with the savages to visit the field of battle, he discovered from the most unequivocal signs that Friday was also a cannibal, and that he would willingly have feasted on the flesh of those monsters, who, the preceding day, had been preparing to regale themselves on his. He hoped to wean him from this appetite for human flesh, by making him taste other food. He led him one morning into the woods, where he intended to kill one of his own goats; but, on entering, he perceived a wild goat and two of its young asleep in the shade. He then beckoned to Friday not to make the least motion, and he immediately fired at one of the kids and killed it. The poor savage, who three days before had seen one of his enemies struck down at a distance without

knowing how, was again terrified, and trembled like an aspen leaf; he did not venture to turn his eyes towards the place where the goat lay, but opened his waistcoat to see whether he was not wounded himself. In his terror he doubtless supposed that Robinson Crusoe had resolved to get rid of him; for he threw himself on his knees, and made a very long speech, of which his master understood nothing, except that he supplicated him not to take his life.

With the view of undeceiving him, Crusoe, smiling, took him by the hand, and pointing to the kid, made signs to him to go and fetch it. While he was endeavouring to discover how the animal had been killed, Crusoe re-loaded his musket, seeing on a tree, at the distance of a few paces, a parrot, which he intended should be the means of surprising Friday a second time. He called to him, pointing first to the parrot, and then to the ground under the tree, and made him understand his intention of bringing down the bird. He shot it, and the savage was as much frightened as on the former occasion.

Not having seen him load the musket, he regarded it as an inexhaustible source of ruin and destruction. For a long time he could not overcome his terror; and if his master had allowed him, he would have worshipped the gun as well as himself. Many days elapsed before he ventured to touch it, but he spoke to it as though the weapon had been capable of understanding and answering him. Robinson Crusoe learnt afterwards that he was entreating it not to kill him.

The same evening Crusoe skinned the kid, cut it up, and put some of it to stew in an earthen pot upon the fire. Having taken the broth himself, he gave a part of the flesh to Friday, who, seeing Robinson Crusoe eat it, began to taste it likewise. He liked it, but seemed to think it very strange that Crusoe should season his victuals with salt. In order to make his master understand how disagreeable this was to his palate, he put some grains of salt into his mouth, spit it out again, and made a thousand wry faces, and afterwards rinsed his mouth with fresh water. Having regaled him with this kind

of food, Crusoe wished, on the following day, to feast him with a piece of meat; this he did by tying a piece of the kid to a line, and letting it turn continually before the fire, a method he had often seen practised in England. Whenever Friday tasted it, he made so many grimaces to express that he thought it excellent, and that he would never more eat human flesh, that he must have been stupid indeed who could not understand him.

The good conduct of Friday, and the confidence which it was calculated to inspire, excited the most consolatory reflections in the mind of Robinson Crusoe. "This savage," thought he, "cannot be very far from his own country; he owes his life to me, and he proves that he is grateful for it; if I could with his assistance depart from the island and reach his native country, perhaps there might still be a possibility of my returning to Europe." This distant hope of again beholding his native country became instantly the fond subject of his thoughts, the sole end of all his actions: from that

moment he thought of nothing but putting Friday in a state to give him some information respecting his nation and the people who inhabited it. For this purpose it was necessary to teach him the English language, of which he knew only a few words, and even them he was unable to connect. In a short time Crusoe attained his object. As soon as Friday knew so much English that about one half of what he said could be comprehended, he began eagerly to interrogate him. He learnt that his country joined the continent of America; that the inhabitants were fierce and cruel in war, but that they knew how to practise the duties of hospitality. "Master," said Friday, in his broken English, "if you go to my country you will not be the only white man there."—"How?" inquired Crusoe. Friday then informed him, that about a year before, a European vessel had been wrecked upon the rocks which surrounded his native island; that the crew had swam ashore, and that they had subsisted since that time upon the provisions with which the natives of the country had fur-

nished them. At this agreeable and unexpected news, Crusoe was almost frantic with joy: he embraced Friday, asking at the same time whether the hospitable land was far distant? "Come, master, come with me," replied Friday, "and me shew you my country." He then proceeded at a brisk pace towards that part of the island from whence, some years before, Robinson Crusoe had discovered a continent, at the distance of about fifteen leagues. It was there that Friday's native country was situated; he pointed it out to his master, exclaiming repeatedly, "There my country! there my nation!"—"Well, my dear Friday," said Crusoe, "would you not be very glad to see your country again?"—"Yes, yes, master! me very glad to see my country again, that is, if you go with me; they caress you, they embrace you much for having saved Friday's life: but great, great great deal of water, and me not strong enough to swim to my nation." —"Come hither," said Crusoe, "and I will show you how we can get to your country without swimming." He then shewed him

his boat. Friday ran to the boat the instant he perceived it, and manœuvred it with such dexterity as astonished his master, but he declared at the same time that it was not strong enough for so long a voyage, and that it would be necessary to make another. "How can we do that?" enquired Crusoe. Friday made him understand that he would willingly undertake to do it.

Crusoe resolved immediately to put Friday's zeal to the test. He led him to the borders of a forest upon the sea-coast, and told him to choose a tree of which he might make a canoe fit for the voyage. Friday soon pitched upon a tree, which was cut down. He was for burning a hollow to make it into a boat, but Crusoe having brought him some tools, and shewed him how to use them, he set to work so cleverly, that in six weeks the boat was finished. All that now remained to be done was to get it to the sea, from which it was not far distant: with the assistance of some great rollers they accomplished this object in less than a fortnight.

When it was afloat, Friday managed it with as much dexterity as the other, though it was full as large again. Having made a fair trial of it, he declared that they might venture to perform the voyage even in a strong gale. Robinson Crusoe wishing to render it more fit for the enterprise, provided it with a mast and a sail. He had then to teach his man the management of the sail and rudder, but this did not occupy him long, for Friday was an apt scholar.

The rainy season set in whilst all these preparations were going forward, and it was therefore necessary to postpone the voyage.

Robinson Crusoe stowed his little vessel in safety, and retired to his castle, accompanied by Friday. Master and servant lived upon a footing of perfect equality, Crusoe had received from Friday too many proofs of devotion and affection to have any longer the least distrust of him.

Crusoe employed this period of retirement in cultivating those seeds of Christianity which he had already planted in the breast of Friday while they were labouring together.

Friday, at the period when his master preserved his life, had but a barbarous idea of the divinity; but he did not suffer him to remain long in this state of ignorance. As soon as they were able to understand each other, he endeavoured to make him sensible of the truths of the Christian religion. In this he easily succeeded, and Friday became a Christian in proportion as he became civilized; and, as soon as he could distinguish good from evil, he found it quite natural to adore that God, who had submitted to all the miseries of human nature, in order to teach mankind to be virtuous, and to open to them at the price of his blood, the road to that happy eternity to which virtue leads.

As soon as the rainy season was at an end, Crusoe began to lay up a stock of provisions for the voyage; but an expected event arose to derange all his projects.

One morning, Friday, who had gone to the seashore to pick up tortoises, came back running at full speed and exclaiming. "O Master, master! Oh sorrow! Oh bad! yonder, one, two, three canoe." Crusoe en-

deavoured in vain to assure him there was no danger; the poor fellow continued in a state of violent agitation. From the place where he saw the savages land he recognized that they were enemies of his nation, and he imagined that they had come to search for him, and that they intended to cut him in pieces and devour him. He did not, however, want for courage. "Friday," said his master, "I am in as great danger as you are; if they take us they will not spare my life any more than yours; it is necessary therefore that we should both fight." "Oh," replied Friday, drawing himself up proudly, "me quite ready to fight for master; me quite ready to die when master order me to die."

Crusoe, anxious to profit of this favourable disposition, gave him three muskets loaded with swan shot and small bullets; he himself took three others loaded in like manner, put two pistols in his belt, and proceeded towards the place where the savages had landed. They were about twenty in number, and were seated round a great fire, regaling themselves with the flesh of one of their prisoners. At

some paces from them stood another unfortunate victim, bound and stretched out on the sand; he was in his turn to be devoured by the cannibals.

From his dress, Robinson Crusoe plainly perceived this man was a European; fired with indignation at this discovery, he thought no more of danger, but resolved to attempt his deliverance whatever might be the consequence. He was not more than four and twenty yards from the cannibals; a wood concealed him from their observation; but did not prevent him from taking a good aim at them. "Come, Friday," said he, "follow my directions; do exactly what you see me do." He then laid down two of his muskets, and pointed the third at the savages. Friday did the same. "Are you ready?" said Robinson Crusoe. "Yes," replied Friday, and they both immediately fired.

At this shot three of the savages fell dead, and five were wounded. The remainder of the party rose precipitately without knowing whither they should fly to avoid danger, the cause of which was unknown to them. Ro-

binson Crusoe and Friday, laying aside the muskets they had discharged, took up two others, and firing a second time, again killed and wounded several, and the most indescribable consternation prevailed among the rest. The two assailants then rushed from the wood, carrying with them their two remaining loaded muskets. No enemy appeared, they had all fled. Whilst Friday pursued the fugitives who sought to regain their canoes, Robinson Crusoe ran to the European, unbound him and presented him with arms. He proved to be a Spaniard, and thanking Crusoe for the signal service he had received from him, he joined in pursuing the fugitives, lest any of them should escape and convey to their countrymen an account of the adventure. In a short time they were all exterminated, with the exception of four, who contrived to reach one of their canoes, and paddled off as fast as they could. While the conquerors were reloading their muskets they had time to get a good distance off. Crusoe was loth to waste powder and ball in firing on them at such a distance; upon this, Friday

CRUSOE. *Plate 9.*

Friday and his Father.

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proposed that they should pursue them in one of the canoes which they had abandoned.

This plan being approved of, Friday jumped first into one of the canoes. He there discovered a man bound hand and foot. This man, who proved to be a savage, was lying at the bottom of the canoe, so that he was not at first perceived. Friday, by Crusoe's desire, stooped to unbind him; but he no sooner beheld his countenance than he uttered a loud cry, pressed the savage to his heart, and embraced him; he then began to weep, to laugh, to jump and dance by turns, as though he had lost his senses. It was some time before he was able to explain to his master the cause of all this; but having come to himself a little, he informed him that the savage was his father.

Far from checking transports that had their source in such honourable feelings, Crusoe took a delight in witnessing them. Friday jumped into the boat, then jumped out again, excited by sentiments which prevented him from thinking on what he did. The poor old man stretched forth his arms towards his son,

and was so overcome with emotion, that he could not utter a single word; he wept for joy, and from time to time expressed his gratitude to Robinson Crusoe, of whose kindness and humanity Friday informed him in the language of his country.

This affecting scene put an end to the pursuit of the savages, and as the day was far advanced, they thought of quitting the scene of action. The strength which the Spaniard had shewn in pursuing the fugitives proceeded entirely from his courage, it continued no longer than the termination of the battle. He had stretched himself out at the foot of a tree, and he now endeavoured in vain to collect his strength, to rise and follow Robinson Crusoe, who wished to conduct him to his castle. Friday's father was no more able to walk than the Spaniard. Friday set his master an example; he took his father upon his shoulders, and Crusoe then did the same with the Spaniard. But when they came to the double wall they were both at a greater loss than before: they knew not how to get their friends

across; the reader is aware that Crusoe could not cross the wall himself without the help of two ladders. They determined therefore to erect a tent between the exterior wall and the grove before mentioned. They afterwards made two beds, upon which the Spaniard and Friday's father reposed, after having supped. They enjoyed a delightful repast, each having a guest with whom he could converse freely: Friday and his father spoke the same language, and Robinson Crusoe and the Spaniard conversed with perfect ease in Latin.

This Spaniard was one of the Europeans whom Friday had mentioned to his master; he was taken whilst fighting for those who had shewn hospitality to him and his companions in misfortune.

Robinson Crusoe soon acquainted him with the project he was on the point of executing, when the savages made their appearance, and at the same time inquired whether it was true that Friday's countrymen had among them many other Europeans. The Spaniard assured him there were fifteen Spa-

niards and Portuguese who had been shipwrecked upon their coast. "Well," said Crusoe, "the period of our deliverance is at hand; in a few days we will depart from hence to join them, and with the protection and assistance of the savages, we will set to work to build a vessel large enough to carry us where we like, either southwards to the Brazils, or northwards to the Spanish Islands." The Spaniard in part disapproved of this design; he told Robinson Crusoe that the Europeans to whom he had alluded, were not on so good a footing with the savages as he seemed to think they were; that these savages, who were not all of Friday's disposition, appeared to have given them an asylum at first only through dread of their fire-arms, and that they continued to treat them well only because they derived assistance from them in their wars. He added that he was afraid on that account alone that they would not suffer them to construct a ship; in conclusion he expressed a wish that Crusoe could by any means rescue the shipwrecked Europeans from the power of

the savages. "It is better," pursued he, "to bring them here, than to go and join them there; here, indeed, we may labour to construct such a vessel as you wish for, and as we shall not be under the necessity of continually guarding against the perfidy of the savages, the work will go on much faster."

Robinson Crusoe yielded to this advice, which he thought very sensible, and Friday's father soon returned to his native country, accompanied by the Spaniard. The Spaniard was the bearer of proposals from Crusoe to the Europeans; the old savage undertook to prevail on his countrymen to allow the Europeans to depart on friendly terms; he himself intended to accompany them.

Robinson Crusoe had no doubt the Europeans would accept the proposals he made them of coming to his island to build a ship fit to carry them to their own country. He awaited the return of his messengers with that tranquillity of mind which usually accompanies the certainty of success; but it was ordained that he should be delivered

from his solitude by other means, and by a train of circumstances so extraordinary, that the most incredulous cannot but acknowledge that they were brought about solely by the hand of God.

CHAP. XIII.

ARRIVAL OF AN EUROPEAN SHIP, THE CREW OF WHICH HAD MUTINIED.

One morning before the sun had well risen, Robinson Crusoe was still sleeping when Friday hastily approached his bed, exclaiming, "Master, master! they are come! they are come!"

Crusoe jumped up, and having dressed himself, proceeded through his grove, so little dreaming of danger that he went unarmed: but what was his surprise, on looking towards the sea, to observe at the distance of about a league and a half, a boat under sail, which, in order to reach his island,

pursued an opposite course to that which the Spaniard and Friday's father would follow on their return. He desired Friday to make to make no signal since they were not the persons whom he expected, and it was impossible to know yet whether they were friends or enemies.

Robinson Crusoe went to fetch a telescope, and by means of his ladder, ascended to the top of the rock, as he was accustomed to do when he apprehended any danger, and wished to make observations without being discovered himself.

He had no sooner reached the summit of the rock than he plainly perceived a vessel at anchor at the distance of about two leagues and a half, and from its structure, as well as that of the boat, he had reason to believe they were both English.

Although overjoyed at seeing a ship, which, to all appearance, was manned by his own countrymen, yet he felt some secret doubts which induced him to keep on his guard. He could not conceive what business an English vessel could have in that

part of the world, since it was not the way to any country with which the English carried on trade; moreover, he knew that there had not been any storm to drive them on that coast against their inclination; consequently he had reason to believe that they had no good designs, and that it was better for him to remain in his present solitary state than to fall into the hands of robbers and murderers. He kept himself on his guard therefore, and made no signal to attract their attention.

The boat drew near the shore as if in search of a creek for the convenience of landing, but not perceiving one, the people in the boat ran it ashore at a little more than a quarter of a mile from Robinson Crusoe's retreat.

When the crew landed, Crusoe plainly perceived that they were Englishmen, he counted eleven, three of whom were bound and unarmed; and when the first five or six of those armed and at liberty jumped ashore, they took the others out of the boat as prisoners. One of the three exhibited a picture of grief and despair almost bordering

on madness; the other two from time to time raised their hands to Heaven and appeared deeply afflicted; but their grief was far less violent than that of their companion.

Whilst in this state of uncertainty, unable to divine the meaning of what he saw, Friday called out in his broken English, "O master! you see Englishmen eat prisoners as well as savages." "Do you think they intend to eat them, Friday?" replied Crusoe; "I am afraid they will murder them, but rely on it they will not eat them."

He now regretted the absence of the Spaniard and the old savage, and wished that he could, undiscovered, come within gunshot of the insolent wretches, and deliver the prisoners from their cruelty; for he did not perceive that they had any fire-arms with them, and he therefore hoped to master them without much difficulty. But Providence ordained that he should gain his object another way.

While they were rambling through all the island, as if they wished to view the country, Crusoe observed that the three prisoners

were at liberty to go wherever they pleased; but they were so downcast that they seated themselves on the ground, overcome with grief and despair.

Their forlorn appearance reminded him of what he himself felt when he first landed on the island, giving himself up for lost, turning his eyes on all sides, harassed with the dread of becoming the prey of wild beasts, and compelled to take refuge all night among the branches of a tree.

He then little expected to see the ship again next morning, and to obtain a providential supply for his subsistence; so, these unhappy prisoners had not the least idea of the speedy deliverance which Heaven had prepared for them.

How many reasons have we in this world to rely cheerfully on the mercy of the Creator, since we are seldom in such unfortunate circumstances as not to have some cause to be thankful, and our deliverance is very often brought about by those very means which appeared to threaten our destruction.

It was high water when the Englishmen

landed; and partly in conversing with their prisoners, partly in strolling about the coast, they staid until the water ebbed and left their boat aground.

They had left two men in the boat, who, in consequence of drinking too freely of brandy, had fallen asleep. One, however, started up sooner than the other, and finding the boat too fast aground for him to move it, he called his companions; but they altogether had not sufficient strength to launch it, the boat being extremely heavy, and the shore on that part being as soft as a quicksand.

In this dilemma, like true seamen, who are perhaps the most improvident of all mankind, they resolved to give themselves no further trouble about it, and began to stroll up the island. Robinson Crusoe then heard one of them call out to another who remained by the boat, "Come, Jack! let her alone there, the next tide will set her afloat."

All this while he kept himself within the enclosure of his castle without going a step further than his observatory on the top of

the hill. He knew that the boat could not be afloat before ten o'clock at night, and that as it would then be dark, he could approach them without danger.

In the mean time he made preparations for a battle, but with more precaution than ever, well knowing that he had to deal with enemies more formidable than those whom he had hitherto encountered on his island.

He promised himself great assistance from Friday, who was become an excellent marksman: he gave him three muskets, took himself two fowling pieces. His appearance was fierce in the extreme; he had on his head his formidable goat-skin cap; at his side hung his great naked sabre, with two pistols in his belt, and a gun on each shoulder.

He resolved not to make any attempt before night; but about two o'clock in the afternoon, during the heat of the day, he found that the sailors were all gone into the woods, apparently to lie down to sleep; and although anxiety of mind prevented the prisoners from sleeping, he nevertheless observed that they had lain themselves down

CRUSOE. *Plate 10.*

Robinson Crusoe discovers himself to the three Prisoners. *page 158.*

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under the shade of a great tree pretty close to him, and out of sight of the others.

He then determined to discover himself, and he accordingly marched forward. Friday followed at a short distance, as formidably armed as his master, but not making quite so spectre-like a figure as he did.

When Crusoe approached the prisoners he called to them in Spanish, "Who are you, gentlemen?" They made no reply, and appeared ready to take to flight. He then addressed them in English, and said, "Gentlemen, fear nothing; perhaps you have found a friend where you little expected one." "He must then be sent from Heaven," replied one of them gravely, taking off his hat, "for our misfortunes are past all human help." "All help comes from Heaven, sir," replied Crusoe; "but inform me, though a stranger, of the means of assisting you, for you appear to be in very great distress. I saw you land, and when you were discoursing with the villains who brought you hither, I saw one of them draw his sabre, as though he intended to kill you."

The poor man trembling and his eyes overflowing with tears, replied with an air of astonishment, "Am I speaking to a man, a God, or an angel?"—"Oh! don't embarrass yourself about that, sir," said Robinson Crusoe, "if God had sent an angel to assist you, he would have appeared better clothed and armed than you see me. I am really a man, and moreover an Englishman, and disposed to render you assistance. I have but one servant, but we are both armed; tell us freely, can we serve you? Explain the nature of your misfortune!"

"Alas, Sir!" replied he, "the tale is too long to be told whilst our enemies are so near. Suffice it to say, that I had the command of that ship. My crew mutinied against me; I with difficulty escaped being murdered; but what is almost as bad, they intend to leave me in this desolate place with these two men, one of whom is my mate, the other a passenger."—"But," said Robinson Crusoe, "what has become of the rebellious rascals?"—"There they are asleep," replied he, pointing to a cluster of trees, "and I tremble lest they

should have heard us speak; if so, we shall all be murdered to a certainty."

Robinson Crusoe inquired whether the mutineers had any fire-arms, and learnt that they had only two muskets, one of which they had left in the boat.

"Then leave me to deal with them," said he. "They are asleep; it is an easy matter to kill them all; but would it not be better to take them prisoners?"

The captain replied, that there were two desperate villains among them of whom no good could be expected; but he thought if they were secured the rest would willingly return to their duty; he added, that at that distance he could not describe them, but that he was ready to obey his orders in every thing.

"Well," said Crusoe, "let us retire, lest they should wake and perceive us; follow me to a place where we may deliberate without interruption."

When they had concealed themselves in the wood, Crusoe resumed the conversation. "Sir," said he to the captain, "I am resolv-

ed to risk every thing for your deliverance, but on two conditions; whilst you remain on this island you shall renounce all sort of authority, and if I put arms into your hands, you shall return them to me the moment I require them; you must punctually obey my orders, and never attempt to do any thing to my prejudice. For the second condition, I require, that if we succeed in retaking the vessel, you shall carry me and my man to England, without demanding any thing for our passage, after having also taken on board sixteen Europeans who have been cast by shipwreck on a neighbouring island. The captain accepted these conditions with transport, protesting his readiness to obey all Robinson Crusoe's directions, and to brave every danger for his sake.

Crusoe then gave him and his companions in misfortune three muskets, with powder and ball, desiring them to march forward and to act as circumstances might render necessary.

At this moment two of the mutineers awoke and started up. Crusoe asked the captain if

they were the two men of whom he had spoken? He answered, "no."—"Well then," said Crusoe, "let them escape, since Providence seems to have awakened them for the purpose of saving their lives; as to the rest, if you do not make sure of them, it is your own fault."

Animated by these words, the captain advanced with a musket in his hand and a pistol in his belt. His two companions, who were going first, made a slight noise which roused one of the sailors, and he began to cry out to wake his comrades; but the mate and the passenger immediately fired and killed him on the spot. The other, although dangerously wounded, rose and called for help; but the captain ran up to him, telling him it was too late to implore assistance, and instantly knocked him down with the butt-end of his musket.

There still remained three more, but they begged for mercy. The captain promised to forgive them on condition that they should express their abhorrence of the crime they had committed, and assist him faithfully in

recovering the ship and carrying her to Jamaica, from whence she had come. They gave him all the protestations of their repentance and future good behaviour that could be desired. He then bound them hand and foot.

Friday afterwards went with the mate to the boat, in order to secure it and to bring away the sails and oars; they did so, without meeting with any resistance.

Three sailors, who had separated from the others before all this took place, returned on hearing the report of the muskets. Finding that their captain, who was before their prisoner, had now become their conqueror, they submitted to him, and allowed him to bind them like the others.

The victory being now complete, Crusoe conducted the captain and his companions to his castle. After they had taken some refreshment, he related to them his history, and shewed them all the inventions he had put in practice during his abode on the island.

All that he told the captain, and all that

he showed him, appeared equally to excite his amazement; above all, he admired his fortification and the manner in which he concealed his retreat by means of the trees which he had planted there many years before. Crusoe informed him, that what he then saw was his castle, the place of his residence; that he had a country-house besides, which he would show him in due time, but at present it was necessary to consider on the means of recovering the ship. The captain was of the same opinion, but confessed that he did not know how to effect that object. "There are yet," said he, "twenty-six men on board, who knowing that by their mutiny they have forfeited their lives, will persist in it through desperation. How then can we attack them with a number so very inferior to theirs?"

Crusoe could not deny the justness of this conclusion, and he saw that the only thing to be done was to lay some snare for the crew, and at least to prevent them from landing. He was certain that in a short time the sailors, astonished at not seeing their comrades

return, would launch the other boat to go in quest of them.

He told the captain, therefore, that the first thing they had to do was to stave the boat, and prevent them from carrying it off. The captain approved of this advice, and they instantly set to work. They took from the boat every thing the sailors had left there; one bottle of brandy, and another of rum, some biscuits, a horn full of powder, and a loaf of sugar of about six pounds weight wrapped up in a piece of canvass. They afterwards knocked a large hole in the bottom of the boat and left her on the beach.

CHAP. XIV.

ROBINSON CRUSOE ASSISTS THE CAPTAIN IN RECOVERING HIS SHIP, AND EMBARKS FOR EUROPE.

What Robinson Crusoe had predicted soon took place: the sailors who remained

on board the ship were astonished at not seeing their comrades return; they fired a gun and made the usual signal for the boat.

At the same moment, Crusoe and his party, with the help of their telescopes, saw them hoist out their other boat and row towards the shore. As the boat approached, they discovered that there were ten men on board, and that they all had fire-arms with them; they could even distinguish their countenances during a very long time, because, being driven by the tide, they were obliged to row up under shore to come to the same place where the first boat had landed.

The captain thus had a full view of them, and he observed to Robinson Crusoe that he saw among them three very brave fellows, whom he was sure the others had forced into the conspiracy; but as for the boatswain, who was the chief officer among them, and the rest, they were the greatest villains in the whole crew.

Crusoe smiled, and replied, that men in their situation should be above fear; that it was worth while to run some hazard to ren-

der his life, which had been subject to so many reverses, more happy. "Where," continued he, "is your conviction that Providence has preserved me in order to save your life? Take courage, I see but one embarrassing circumstance in the whole business."—"What's that?" said the captain. "It is," replied Crusoe, "that there are three or four honest men among them, whose lives should be spared. Had they all been rogues, I should have believed that Providence had singled them out, in order to deliver them into our hands; rely upon it, all those who have landed will be at our disposal, and shall die or live as we think fit."

These words, pronounced with a firm voice and animated countenance, inspired the captain with fresh courage, and he actively set to work to assist Crusoe in making preparations for the attack. As soon as the second boat was observed advancing towards the island, they took the precaution of separating the prisoners, and of placing them in security. Two of them, of whom the captain entertained particular suspicion,

were by Crusoe's desire conducted to his cave, guarded by Friday and one of the captain's companions. They left them some provisions, and assured them that if they remained quiet they should in a few days be set at liberty; but if they made the least attempt to escape, no mercy would be shewn them.

The other prisoners were better off; two, indeed, on whom the captain could not place reliance, were kept pinioned; but the other three, Crusoe took into his service, on the recommendation of the captain, and upon their giving a solemn promise to live and die in the service of their master.

The men who arrived in the second boat pushed her ashore after them when they landed. Crusoe was glad to see this. He was afraid lest they should leave it at anchor, with some hands to guard it, in which case it would have been impossible for them to gain possession of it.

They immediately ran to the other boat; but finding a hole knocked in her bottom, and all her tackle carried off, they appeared

in great consternation. They then gave two or three loud shouts to make their companions hear; but finding it was of no avail, they made a general discharge of their firearms.

All was silent, except the echo which repeated the report of the discharge. They at first seemed inclined to return to the ship; they launched the boat, and all jumped into it. They had not however rowed far, when they again returned. Three of them were left in the boat; the others proceeded up the country in search of their companions. Crusoe was greatly disappointed on seeing this: it would have been to no purpose for him or his people to seize the seven men who had landed, if the rest escaped, for in that case the boat would not fail to give the alarm, when a fresh party would either be sent ashore, or the ship would set sail.

However, the evil was without remedy; the boat rowed from the shore, and cast anchor at some distance. All that could now be done, was to await the event.

The seven sailors who had landed kept close together, walking by the side of the hill, at the bottom of which lay the habitation of Robinson Crusoe. On reaching the top of the hill, from which they could see a great part of the woods and vallies of the island, especially on the north-east side, where the land was lowest, they began to shout again till they were tired; and not daring to penetrate further into the country, they sat down to consult together. Had they taken it into their heads to go to sleep, as the first party had done, they would have rendered an essential service to Robinson Crusoe and his companions; but they were too full of terror, although they had no idea of the kind of danger they had to fear.

The captain thought he could guess the subject of their conversation, and, supposing they meditated a second discharge of their fire-arms to make their comrades hear, proposed that they should fall upon them altogether as soon as they had fired, and thus force them to surrender. Crusoe thought this was a very good idea, provided it was

cleverly executed; but, unfortunately, an opportunity did not present itself.

After a long consultation, the sailors rose and marched down towards the sea. They had apparently formed such dreadful apprehensions of the dangers which awaited them, that they gave their companions over for lost, and determined to return to the ship and set sail.

The captain seeing that they were really about to depart, was reduced to despair; but Crusoe soon thought of a stratagem to bring them back again, which perfectly succeeded.

He ordered the mate and Friday to proceed to the western side of the island, and when they should come to some rising ground, to halloo as loud as they could, and then stop, and to begin again as soon as the sailors answered them; and to continue doing so at certain intervals, until they brought them into the woods, and then to return to him.

The sailors were just getting into the boat when the mate and Friday first called out.

They heard them instantly, and ran towards the part of the island from which the sound appeared to proceed. Finding a creek in their way they called for the boat. Having rowed across the creek, they placed the boat under the guard of two of their party.

This was just what Crusoe wished for; leaving Friday and the mate to execute his orders, he and the rest of his companions marched round and surprised the two sailors who guarded the boat. One of them was in it, the other was lying on the beach half asleep. He started up suddenly on the approach of Crusoe and his party. The captain, who was nearest, rushed upon him, knocked him down with the butt-end of his musket, and then called to the one who was in the boat to surrender, or he was a dead man. He did not hesitate long, on finding himself attacked by five men, his comrade killed, and besides he was one of those of whom the captain had spoken favorably: he not only surrendered, but even joined the captain, and promised to serve him faithfully.

They then dragged the boat ashore, threw

the body of the sailor, who had been killed, into the sea, in order to prevent his companions from knowing what had happened.

It is impossible to express the astonishment of the sailors whom Friday and the mate had enticed into the woods, when, on their return, they saw the tide had ebbed, the boat stuck fast in the sand, and without guards. They heard them call to one another in the most pitiable manner, that they were in an enchanted island, that if it was inhabited by men they should be all murdered, and if it was haunted by spirits, they should be carried off and devoured.

They began to halloo again, and to call their companions by name; but received no answer. Crusoe and his party then saw them, by the help of the little daylight which remained, running about and wringing their hands in despair. Some jumped into the boat to repose, for they were much fatigued; others ran up and down the shore, like men who had lost their reason.

Crusoe could easily have attacked them; but his design was to take them at his ad-

vantage, in order that as few as possible might be killed, and not to risk the lives of his followers. He resolved therefore to wait, in the hope that they would separate; but that they might have no chance of escaping, he drew his ambuscade nearer, ordering every one to crawl on his hands and feet, in order to get as close to them as possible without being discovered.

The boatswain who was the chief leader of the mutiny, and who now proved himself more terrified and cowardly than the others, in a few minutes advanced towards their hiding place, with two of his companions. The captain was so irritated against this principal rogue, that he could scarcely allow him to approach near enough to be sure of him. He however checked himself; but after having waited patiently for another minute or two, he rose up suddenly with Friday and fired at them.

The boatswain was killed on the spot; one of the two who accompanied him was wounded in the body, but he did not die until two hours after the other fled. On

hearing the noise of firing, Crusoe advanced with all his army which consisted of eight men; he was himself generalissimo; Friday was his lieutenant-general; their privates were the captain and his two companions, and the three prisoners whom they had trusted with arms.

The night was very dark, so that it was impossible for the mutineers to know what number they had to engage with. Crusoe ordered the man whom they found in the boat, and who surrendered, to call them by their names, to learn whether they were willing to capitulate.

The sailor began to cry aloud, "Tom Smith! Tom Smith!" "Is it you, John?" answered Smith. "Yes, yes," replied the other. "For God's sake throw down your arms or you are all dead men this instant."

"To whom must we surrender?" said Smith; "where are they?"—"They are here," replied John; "it is our captain with fifty soldiers he has obtained from the governor of the island. He has been looking for you more than two hours; the boatswain is

killed; William Fry is dangerously wounded; I am a prisoner of war myself, and if you do not surrender you are lost."

"Will they give us quarter," inquired Smith, "if we throw down our arms?" "I will ask the captain," said John. The captain began to speak to Smith himself: "You know my voice, Smith," cried he, "if you surrender you shall all have your lives, except Will Atkins." "For God's sake, captain," cried Atkins, "give me quarter? What have I done more than the others? they are all as guilty as I am." This however was untrue, for he was the first who had ill used the captain, by tying his hands and using the most insulting language. The captain accordingly replied, that he would promise nothing, that he must surrender at discretion, and trust to the mercy of the governor; by this high sounding title he designated Robinson Crusoe.

Upon this they all threw down their arms, begging for mercy, and Crusoe sent John and two others to bind them: afterwards his great army of fifty men advanced and seized

them. As for the generalissimo he kept out of sight, for reasons of state.

The captain severely reproved them for their bad conduct.

They all appeared very penitent, and begged hard for their lives, in a very humble manner. He replied that they were not his prisoners; but the governor's of the island. "You intended," continued he, "to leave me on a desart island, but it pleased God to ordain that this place should be inhabited, and even governed by an Englishman. The Governor could hang you all, but having given you quarter, he probably means to send you to England to be delivered up to justice; Atkins however excepted; I am ordered by the governor to advise him to prepare for death, as he will be hanged to-morrow morning."

This fabrication produced a wonderful effect. Atkins fell on his knees, and entreated the captain to intercede for him with the governor, and the others conjured him for God's sake to prevent their being sent to England.

As Robinson Crusoe had determined in his mind to employ these sailors as the instruments of recovering the ship, he contrived to play his part of governor, without shewing himself. In that capacity he gave orders that the captain should come to him; one of the men then called: "captain, the governor wishes to speak with you." "Tell his excellency," replied the captain, "that I will this moment obey his orders." The prisoners were now completely in the snare, they doubted not that the governor was near them with a numerous party.

When the captain came, Crusoe communicated to him his design of seizing the vessel. He approved it very much, and resolved to put it in execution next morning. The better to effect their object, Crusoe was of opinion that it would be advisable to divide the prisoners: he directed the captain and his two companions to take Atkins and two of the worst of the party, and convey them to his cave, where they would find two of their companions who had been there for a considerable time.

He sent the rest to his country-house, which was surrounded by a strong enclosure, as the reader has already been informed.

To the latter he sent the captain next morning, instructing him to discover their sentiments, in order to learn whether it would be prudent to employ them in the projected scheme. He spoke to them of their bad conduct, and of the misery they had brought on themselves; and he observed that although the governor had spared their lives, they would certainly be hanged if he sent them to England. "Nevertheless," added he, "if you promise to assist me in the just attempt of recovering my ship, the governor will formally pledge himself to obtain your pardon."

It may easily be judged what effect such a proposition would produce on the unhappy men: they threw themselves on their knees before the captain, and promised with the most solemn imprecations, that they would be faithful to the last drop of their blood, that they would follow him wherever he wished, that they would always consider

him as their father, since they should owe their lives to him. "Well," said the captain, "I will inform the governor of your promises, and will do all in my power to prevail on him to favour you." He then left them, in order to report the conversation to Robinson Crusoe.

Not wishing to neglect any thing which could ensure the success of the scheme, Crusoe desired the captain to return and say that the governor had consented to select five of them to employ in the enterprise, but that he would detain as hostages the two others, with the three prisoners whom he had in his castle; and that he would hang them all five on the seashore, if their comrades were so perfidious as to fail in the fulfilment of their promises.

There was in all this an air of severity which convinced them the governor was in earnest.

The five whom the captain selected joyfully accepted these terms; and the hostages were as much interested as their commander in exhorting them to do their duty.

The captain now had nothing to do but rig and man the two boats for the expedition; this was soon done.

He then embarked with his party; in one boat were the passenger with four of the seamen, and in the other the captain, the mate, and four of the sailors who had surrendered.

It was about midnight when they discovered the ship. As soon as they were within hearing, he ordered John to call out and inform the crew that they had brought back the first boat with the sailors, but that they had been a long time before they found them.

John in this manner held them in conversation until the boat came up to the ship's side.

The captain and the mate going first on board, instantly knocked down the second mate and the carpenter, and being faithfully assisted by the others, they soon secured all who were on the decks.

They then began to fasten the hatches in order to prevent those below from coming to the assistance of their comrades, when the sailors in the second boat, entering at the

CRUSOE. *Plate n.*

The Captain offers his Ship to Robinson Crusoe. *page 186.*

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fore-chains secured the forecastle of the ship, and took prisoners three of the men whom they found in the cook's cabin.

Thus being master of all above-board, the captain ordered the mate to take three men with him and to force their way into the cabin of the new captain. The latter having taken the alarm, rose, and assisted by two sailors and a cabin boy, was preparing a vigorous resistance.

The mate having by means of a crow-bar forced open the door, the new captain and his men boldly fired upon him and his companions. Two were wounded by this discharge; but the mate, although he had his arm broken, shot the new captain through the head, upon which his companions surrendered. All opposition was now at an end, and the captain recovered his ship without further bloodshed.

He instantly informed Robinson Crusoe of the success of his enterprize by firing seven cannon, as had been agreed upon between them. Crusoe was standing on the

beach full of care and anxiety; he heard the happy signal with transports of joy.

The next morning the captain went ashore. He embraced Crusoe in the most tender manner, and pointing towards the vessel, "my dear friend," said he, "my dear preserver, behold your ship; it belongs to you, as well as we, and all we possess."

Crusoe cast his eyes towards the sea, and there indeed he saw the ship which was at anchor and very near the shore according to the captain's orders.

He was so overpowered with joy, that for a long time he was not able to utter a word. When he came to himself he embraced the captain in his turn, declaring him his deliverer, and saying he regarded him as a man sent by Heaven to his assistance. But the captain denied that Robinson Crusoe was under any obligations to him, and there arose between them a long contest of gratitude and generosity.

After these mutual protestations, and acknowledgments, the captain told Crusoe that he had brought him some refreshments, and

he called to the men in the boat to bring ashore the presents intended for the governor. They were indeed presents fit for a governor, and for a governor who was to dwell in the island, instead of one who, like Robinson Crusoe, intended to quit it.

These presents consisted of a case of bottles filled with cordial waters. There were also seven bottles of Madeira wine, each containing two good pints, two pounds of excellent tobacco, two great pieces of beef, six pieces of pork, a sack of peas, and about a hundred weight of biscuit; a box of sugar, another filled with flour; two bottles of lime juice, and a great number of other things both useful and agreeable. But what pleased Robinson Crusoe more than all the rest was six shirts, quite new, an equal number of good cravats, two pair of gloves, two pair of shoes, a pair of stockings, a hat, and a complete suit of clothes.

Crusoe having caused all these presents to be carried to his habitation, began to consult with the captain, respecting the way in which they should dispose of their pri-

soners. This was very necessary, especially with regard to the two leaders of the mutiny whose confirmed and incorrigible wickedness was well known. The captain was convinced that kindness was as incapable of reforming them as punishment, and that if he took them on board it must be for the purpose of conveying them, in irons, to England, or the first English colony they arrived at, to be delivered over to justice.

The captain being so humane as to regret the necessity of this course of proceeding, Crusoe observed that he would undertake to bring the two men he spoke of, to ask as a favour, permission to remain on the island.

Having received from the captain full permission to act as he pleased on this point, he sent Friday and two sailors to the cave, and desired them to bring the five prisoners, bound, from thence to his country-house, and to guard them until he came.

In a short time he proceeded to his country-house, dressed in the clothes which had been presented to him by the captain, and accompanied by that officer.

He was then openly addressed as the governor. He first caused the prisoners to be brought before him, and told them that he was perfectly acquainted with their conspiracy against the captain, and of their intention of committing piracy with the ship they had seized; that they might see their new captain hanging at the yard-arm as a reward for his villainy, and that he wished to know what they had to allege against being punished as pirates taken in the fact?

One of them answered that they had nothing to plead, except that the captain had promised them their lives, and that they implored forgiveness. Crusoe replied that he did not know what to do for them, since he was going to quit the island and to embark for England; and that with regard to the captain, if he took them with him it could only be with the intention of delivering them over to justice to be tried for mutiny, which would lead them straight to the gallows. He added, that he thought the best thing they could do was to remain on the island,

from whence he and all his people intended to depart.

They received this proposal with gratitude, saying, that they infinitely preferred staying there to the fate which awaited them in England; but the captain pretended to object to this proceeding. Upon which Robinson Crusoe replied with an air of assumed irritation, that they were his prisoners and not the captain's; that having offered them a favour he was not a man to fail in keeping his promise, that he would set them at liberty as he had found them, and that the captain might catch them again if he could.

He did as he had said, and unbinding them, desired them to retire into the woods, promising to give them fire-arms, ammunition, and the necessary directions to enable them to live comfortably.

He then informed the captain that he intended to remain one night longer on the island in order to prepare every thing for his voyage, and urged him to return to the ship to keep all in order.

When the captain was gone, Crusoe de-

sired the five sailors to come to his habitation. Finding them still firm in their resolution of remaining in the island, he gave them a description of the place, and taught them his method of making bread, planting corn, and drying grapes, in a word, all that was necessary to render them comfortable.

He left them his arms, namely five muskets, three fowling pieces, and three sabres, and about a barrel and a half of gunpowder.

He also taught them his manner of rearing goats, of milking and fattening them, and making butter and cheese. He moreover promised that the captain should leave them a large supply of gunpowder, and some kitchen-garden seed.

The next morning when the boat rowed up to the shore, Robinson Crusoe, accompanied by Friday, entered it to proceed to the ship; he carried with him the jewels and money that he had formerly regarded with so much disdain. He did not forget his umbrella, his large cap, his fur cloak and his old parrot; they were memorials of his misfortune, which would do him honour,

and which he proposed to show to his old acquaintances in England, if they were yet alive.

The Englishmen whom he left in the island accompanied him to the boat, repeating their thanks, and promising to follow the directions he had given them.

When Crusoe arrived at the ship, he sent a supply of provisions to the men on the island.

The wind proved favourable, and towards evening they set sail. Crusoe never turned his eyes from the island as long as it remained in sight: by habit we become attached even to the scenes of our misfortune. When he could no longer see the hospitable shore which had shielded him from the fury of the waves, he fell on his knees, and returned thanks to God for his happy deliverance. He had lived in exile twelve years, two months and nineteen days.

CHAP. XV.

ROBINSON CRUSOE ARRIVES IN ENGLAND. MEETING WITH HIS FATHER.

As it had been previously agreed on, they set sail for Europe. The vessel touched at the island to which Robinson Crusoe had sent the Spaniard and Friday's father in quest of the unfortunate men who had suffered shipwreck. The captain took them on board, having first informed them that their deliverance was one of the conditions that Crusoe had imposed on him. They embraced their deliverer with transports of joy and gratitude, of which it is impossible to form a just idea.

Friday's father, who was unable to part with his son and benefactor, embarked also.

The passage was very favourable. In twenty-four days the vessel entered Cadiz harbour, where the Spaniards and Portuguese having landed, it was but a very short time sailing from thence to Portsmouth.

On his return to his native country, Ro-

binson Crusoe hastened to revisit the spot where, twenty years before he had left his family, overwhelmed with sorrow and despair. When he beheld the towers of Hull, the most melancholy recollections crowded on his mind. "Does my father still live?" thought he, "or has he lingered into his grave pronouncing curses on an ungrateful son, who proved the torment of his old age?" A friend, at whose house he called, and who with difficulty recognized him, consoled him by the information that his father was still living, though worn out by age and infirmities, and that he was sometimes heard to regret the son whom a passion for useless travelling had, for a long series of years, separated from his home.

Robinson Crusoe thought it best not to appear suddenly in the presence of his father, lest the agitation it might create should be attended with fatal consequences. He acquainted him of his return through the medium of a friend, who promised to communicate the circumstance with every necessary precaution. The good old man

wished to see him immediately. Fathers are ever indulgent to the errors of their children. But Crusoe had expiated his faults in so terrible a manner, that it was more natural to seek to afford him consolation than to reprove him. "Oh! my father!" "Oh! my son!" These, for a considerable time, were the only words they could utter.

All Crusoe's family were overjoyed at seeing him again, and every one was eager to make him forget what he had suffered, by shewing him marks of attention and friendship. Friday and his father soon became a part of the family, where every one wished to serve as their guides and protectors.

Robinson Crusoe was now finally settled in the country that gave him birth. His history was generally known, and he became the object of public curiosity. When young people congratulated him on the resolution and skill with which he baffled adverse fortune in his island, he constantly replied:—"*My young friends, all my strength* "*proceeded from* God; *when I disregarded* "*him, I was plunged into confusion and dis-*

" order. By encountering difficulties in his " name I overcame them; by offering up my " labours to him they became fruitful. But " notwithstanding all the mercy he has shewn " me, the recollection of my sins still fills me " with repentance. My young friends, if you " wish to enjoy peace of mind, without which " there is no real happiness, despise not the " counsels of your Parents, and never lose " sight of the homage due to THE ALMIGHTY *!"*

THE END.

H. Bryer, Printer,
Bridewell Hospital, London.