

# **SJOUKE GABBES**

**A DUTCH SOURCE FOR  
ROBINSON CRUSOE**

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**LUCIUS L. HUBBARD**

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**SJOUKE GABBES**







Beschryvinge van het Magig Koningryk  
**KRINKE KESMES:**  
Zynde een gedeelte van het onbekende  
**ZUIDLAND.**  
t'Amsterdam by Nicolaus ten Hoorn 1708.



A DUTCH SOURCE FOR  
ROBINSON CRUSOE  

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THE NARRATIVE OF THE  
EL-HO  
"SJOUCHE GABBES"

(ALSO KNOWN AS HENRICH TEXEL)

AN EPISODE FROM THE  
DESCRIPTION OF THE MIGHTY KINGDOM  
OF  
KRINKE KESMES, *Et cetera*  
BY  
HENDRIK SMEEKS  
1708

TRANSLATED FROM THE DUTCH AND COMPARED  
WITH THE STORY OF  
ROBINSON CRUSOE  
BY  
LUCIUS L. HUBBARD  
AUTHOR OF "WOODS AND LAKES OF MAINE" "CONTRIBUTIONS  
TOWARDS A BIBLIOGRAPHY OF GULLIVER'S TRAVELS,"  
*Et cetera*

ANN ARBOR  
GEORGE WAHR, PUBLISHER  
1921

94105



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*L. L. Hubbard*

One hundred and twenty-five copies of this book have  
been printed for Holland, with a title-page in Dutch.

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To the  
People of Holland  
this little book is respectfully inscribed  
in the hope that it may help award to  
one of their countrymen  
the meed that is justly his



Engl

5-1927

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Dawson

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## APROPOS

“Beaucoup de nos Modernes ne lui sembloient que les échos d’autres Savans. . . Quand je lui demandois pourquoi donc il lisoit les ouvrages d’autrui, il me répondit que c’étoit pour connoître les larcins d’autrui, et que, s’il eût été juge de ces sortes de crimes, il y auroit établi des peines plus rigoureuses que celles dont on punit les voleurs de grands chemins ; à cause que, la gloire étant quelque chose de plus précieux qu’un habit, qu’un cheval, et même que de l’or, ceux qui s’en acquièrent par des livres qu’ils composent de ce qu’ils dérobent chez les autres étoient comme des voleurs de grands chemins, qui se parent aux dépens de ceux qu’ils dévalisent,” etc. (Preface of Henri Lebreton, in Cyrano de Bergerac’s *Histoire Comique des États et Empires de la Lune et du Soleil*, Paris, Garnier Frères, page 85 (1875)).



## PREFACE

The translation of a Dutch boy's story which is the subject of the following pages, and a careful reëxamination of the narrative of Robinson Crusoe, brought to the writer the conviction that the latter, in its setting, in many of the incidents which it chronicles, and in the traits and activities of its hero, bears a telling and suspicious resemblance to the former, which preceded it by eleven years,—enough of a resemblance to justify the query: “Is not the earlier story in fact, and ought it not of right to be considered, the pattern after which “Robinson” was molded?”

The lapse of two hundred years may seem to have confirmed title in Defoe, first, to originality for the best conception extant of a story of solitary life in the wilderness, and, second, to superiority for the manner in which the literary part of that conception is worked out. If at this late day the right to either of these heritages be contested, it will not do for the ad-

herents of Defoe to plead the statute of limitations. The issue must be met fairly and decided on the facts.

With the second of these points, except where the two may be deemed inseparable, we are not here particularly concerned. The title to literary superiority will have to be decided on expert testimony by the Court. There is a good deal of force expressed by Hirtius, the friend of Julius Caesar, and supposed author of parts of the Commentaries, when he says: "*Constat enim inter omnes, nihil tam operose ab aliis esse perfectum, quod non horum elegantia commentariorum superetur.*" (*Bell. Gall.* 8, *Praef.* 4; quoted by Sanders in *Die Quellencontamination im 21. und 22. Buche des Livius*. Berlin, 1898, p. 12.) This sentiment applies as well to imitators as to commentators. The habit of literary imitation seems to have originated long before the Christian era, and to have been prevalent until after Defoe's time. "While artistic imitation was thus recognized and approved by ancient critical opinion, plagiarism was condemned. The ancients understood by plagiarism close verbal imita-

tion or even free paraphrase, especially if the imitator made no direct acknowledgment of his sources, or even deliberately concealed them.”<sup>1</sup>

On the first point, however, we purpose to go to the Jury, and our evidence will be the Dutch boy's narrative and parallel passages from “Robinson.” There will be a good many thoughts and phrases common to the two narratives that *a priori* need not imply imitation on Defoe's part. Their significance lies in the fact that they go to make up essential parts in two works that we are trying to compare by the test of originality. But these thoughts may inferentially become more important, if we find that other thoughts have unmistakably been taken by Defoe from the earlier author. The number of such appropriations may be found to be so great, that “Robinson” will have to be regarded as an imitation, and the credit for originality in the common motif that underlies the two stories will rightly be accorded to Smeeks.

<sup>1</sup> Cf. *Lucilius and Horace: A Study in the Classical Theory of Imitation*. George Converse Fiske, University of Wisconsin Studies, No. 71, 1920, p. 27.

In connection with this translation, a perusal of the scanty printed comments on the Dutch story, and frequent converse with scholars of English, have revealed to the writer an amazing and widespread ignorance of the existence either of the story or of the comments. That a claim to priority against "Robinson," made in 1910, in a high-class foreign magazine, should not have become known to the general English-speaking public, might be expected, but that it should not have filtered through into university and other literary circles in ten years, because it was made in Dutch, points to an inexcusable neglect of that language in our institutions of higher learning in this age of culture.

The work on this translation, while in progress, also has naturally suggested some by-paths that might appropriately be explored at the same time that the main avenue was being investigated that leads to Defoe's knowledge of the earlier story. But the writer must leave that task—or pleasure—to experts in this particular field, and content himself with the privilege of laying before the public without further

delay the original text, its translation into English now first made after two hundred years, and such other material as, in spite of drawbacks, he has been able to assemble, and which, together, in his opinion, go far to justify and confirm the conclusions already reached, and claims made, by Dutch investigators before him. These he offers here, not in any sense as exhaustive of the subject, but rather as a contribution to the literature of "Robinson."

He begs, finally, to acknowledge with gratitude his debt, for their aid in rendering his translation accurate, to Professor and Mrs. J. G. Winter, Professor M. W. Senstius, Mr. Victor E. Van Ameringen; to Doctor Henry C. Hutchins, for friendly criticisms; and not least of all to Professor F. N. Scott, for helpful suggestions and encouragement.

LUCIUS L. HUBBARD

Houghton, Michigan

July, 1921





## INTRODUCTION

To readers of Robinson Crusoe who are familiar with the story of Alexander Selkirk the statement will perhaps come as a surprise, that the experiences of Selkirk on the island of Juan Fernandez may not have furnished the motif for "Robinson" nor anything more than some "meagre outlines" for it, if they did even that.<sup>1</sup>

In fact, the only materials of consequence common to the two narratives are the goats and tame kids, the goat-skin clothing, the recording of time by notches in wood, the study of the Bible, and religious contemplation, and even these may have been taken by Defoe from other sources. For example, we know from the *Bucaniers of America*, published in Dutch in 1678, and in English, first in 1684, that the island of Hispaniola<sup>2</sup> furnished wild bulls and cows to the pirates that infested the West Indies. From bulls to goats is not a far cry, and the use of the skins of wild animals for clothing has been of course known from primitive ages. Again, keep-

<sup>1</sup> Hettner, *Robinson und die Robinsonaden*. Vortrag, Berlin, 1854. Reprinted in *Litt. Gesch. d. 18. Jahrh.*, 1865, I, p. 305.

<sup>2</sup> Haiti or Santo Domingo.

ing an account of time by means of notches in wood was done by *Simplicissimus*,<sup>3</sup> who also made pottery, had his daily employments, and gave expression of other ideas found in "Robinson."

Daniel Defoe according to one of his biographers was a "born tradesman, always writing for the market, always keeping a steady eye on the main chance,"<sup>4</sup> and it was probably the wide interest awakened by Selkirk's experience as reported by Woodes Rogers<sup>5</sup> that quickened, but did not necessarily originate, in Defoe the impulse to take up and work out a theme along similar lines. Captain Rogers out of his own experience possibly contributed the currents that swept past Selkirk's island, or the third voyage of Columbus may have been responsible for that incident, since its track was across the outflowing waters of the Orinoco. Indeed, even with these exceptions, the incidents recorded by Robinson may not all have been original with Defoe. They may have come from sources little known, or generally forgotten in his time. At any rate, Rogers had brought back from the South Sea a tale of solitary life on a desert island; had seen

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<sup>3</sup> *Der Abenteuerliche Simplicissimus*. Grimmelshausen. Repr. Halle, 1902, VI, 19, *et seq.*

<sup>4</sup> *The Life of Daniel Defoe*. Wright. London, 1894.

<sup>5</sup> *A Cruising Voyage round the World*. London, 1712; Second Ed., 1718.

its hero, and printed an account of him, which was then recently in its second edition, and that an English-speaking public should see in that account the source of Defoe's story, was, under the circumstances, quite natural and quite sufficient. Any search for other sources probably did not occur even to scholars of Defoe's day, and the lapse of time has brought with it the accumulating plaudits of generations of readers, for the manner in which he has invested his Robinson with interest, and humanized him.

The literary studies of Cyrano de Bergerac, as we have seen on an earlier page, were directed chiefly to ascertain the sources from which writers derived their material,<sup>6</sup> which is an indirect way of re-stating the trite assertion that there is nothing new under the sun. Literary piracy seems to have been prevalent in Cyrano's day. It was with some such thought in his mind too, that Ten Brink<sup>7</sup> took up the consideration of Robinson, but he soon dismissed the search for an antecedent prototype as useless, for the reason that Defoe's creation was so completely original! The purpose of these pages is not to review *in extenso* the Robinsonian literature, but to confine our attention principally to one source from

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<sup>6</sup>*Gulliver's Travels and other works by Jonathan Swift.* Henry Morley. London, 1906, p. 421.

<sup>7</sup>*Romans in Proza.* Leiden, [1899], Af. VII, p. 414.

which Defoe appears to have drawn much of his material, and possibly his inspiration also.

Shipwreck or abandonment, followed by existence on an island, isolated from human society, was not a novelty even in Selkirk's time. The publications of his day contained examples of it, some real, — in voyages of discovery, — and some imaginary. Among the latter is the subject of these pages, a story of paramount interest to which Staverman<sup>8</sup> called attention in 1907. It is the narrative of a Dutch cabin boy, who, abandoned on Krinke Kesmes, an island in the South Sea, for many years maintained his existence just as, eleven years later, Robinson is reported to have done in the other hemisphere. A perusal of this story, which forms part of a book published in Holland in 1708, and its comparison with Robinson, will disclose resemblances already noted in our preface, which are more or less disguised in places under cover of a mannerism or method, peculiar to the Robinson narrative when it repeats statements previously made in its own pages. There can be no reasonable doubt that Defoe knew this book, and perhaps little, that he had it by him when he wrote parts of his Robinson, but of this

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<sup>8</sup> Cf. *Robinson Crusoe in Nederland*. W. H. Staverman. Groningen, 1907, pp. 45, 51.

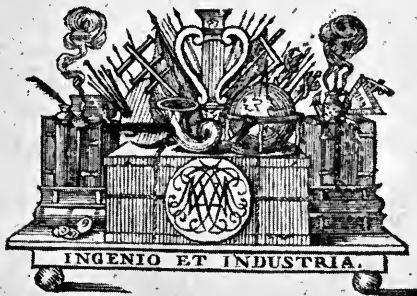
BESCHRYVINGE  
Van het magtig Koningryk  
**KRINKE KESMES.**

Zynde een groot, en veele kleindere  
Eilanden daar aan horende ;

Makende te zamen een gedeelte van het  
onbekende

**ZUIDLAND.**  
Gelegen onder den Tropicus Capricornus.  
*Ontdekt door den Heer*

**JUAN DE POSOS,**  
*En uit deszelfs Schriften te zamen gestelt*  
Door **H. S MEEKS.**



Te **AMSTERDAM,**

By **NICOLAAS TEN HOORN,**  
Boekverkooper, over 't Oude Heeren Logement, 1708.



the reader will be able to judge for himself.<sup>9</sup> The narrative of the Dutch cabin boy was, in part, reprinted by Hoogewerff in 1909,<sup>10</sup> and in a free translation in German, in its entirety, by Max Lehnert in 1920.<sup>10a</sup>

The book opens with an account of the early life of the supposed narrator, Juan de Posos, gives a description of ship scurvy, and then the narrator, after a discussion of voyages of discovery, a reference to engineering work on the *Texel Stroom*, and to some other, personal matters, pro-

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<sup>9</sup> The title of the work in question, translated into English, is as follows:

Description / of the mighty kingdom / Krinke  
Kesmes. / Being one large, and many smaller / islands  
thereto belonging; / Making together a part of the /  
unknown / SOUTHLAND / situated under the tropic of  
Capricorn. / Discovered by Mr. / Juan de Posos, / and  
composed from his writings / by H. SMEEKS. / (Print-  
er's device) / Amsterdam, / At Nicolaas ten Hoorn's /  
Bookseller, over the Old Gentlemen's Inn, 1708. /

Collation: Pp. — front. t.p. (verso blank); introd.  
vi (unn.); chapter-contents, vi (unn.), 286; 15½ cm.  
(Pls. I and II.)

Four Dutch editions are known, of 1708, 1721, 1732,  
and 1776, respectively. The edition of 1732 has only  
recently turned up.

<sup>10</sup> *Een Nederlandsche Bron van den Robinson Crusoe*.  
Onze Eeuw, IX, 9, Sept. 1909, p. 399.

<sup>10a</sup> *Robinsonaden, Band V. der Böhmische Robinson  
sowie der Holländische Robinson*. Raben-Verlag, Char-  
lottenburg.

ceeds to detail his business affairs and final departure from Panama for the Philippine Islands, on a trading voyage.

His ship meets with a storm and is driven to the coast of an unknown country, — the Southland, — where a squad of men under command of De Posos is set on land to make a reconnaissance. The party is taken prisoner by the inhabitants of Krinke Kesmes, treated well, and after mutual trading, suffered to depart. In the interval the narrator utilizes his stay in an important city, Taloujaël, to inspect the public buildings and learn the history, government, and customs of the people. Philosophical discussions between two academies, for men and women respectively, are introduced into the narrative, and a great many proverbs are given on silence, religion, education, and against drunkenness, which constitute the precepts by which, in addition to five fundamental laws, the lives of these people are regulated, and lend to this part of the book the character of a Utopia. A good deal of Cartesian doctrine is embodied in the proverbs on religion and in the discussions between the Dutch leader and his cicerone, the “garbon” or overseer.

Of the author, Hendrik Smeeks, little is known except that he was a surgeon and lived at Zwolle (in Overijssel), as the signature to his preface



## V O O R - R E E D E N .

tekeningen gemaakt wegens de stromen, Havens, Hoofden enz. van 't *Texel-stroom*, met eenigestellingen om onze landen voor verder inbreuk van 't water te dekken. Hy heeft ook een niet onkundige beschryvinge van de *Scheeps Scheurbuik* gedaan, met eenige aanwyzing om die kwaal te kunnen voorkomen enz.

Voor de rest behoeft de Leezer gene hoogdravende styl te verwagten, vermits de Schryver meer op de zaak zelf als op eene sierlyke schryfwyze gelet heeft; en het den Zeeman meer eigen is zakelykheden voor te stellen, dan een opgepronkte taale te gebruiken. Doorleest, merkt op, en doet 'er u voordeel mede.

*Inde desfs' voor redden is mijn  
naam gedrukt,  
Dag ik heb dit niet  
gemaakt,  
nag uwe  
ingedrukt gezien.*

H. SMEEKS.

Chirurgyn te Zwolle.

IN-

waard' zijnde, jehoud' ik daer uit en  
wil mi daer med' niet medijon.  
4<sup>de</sup> heb dese stellingen hier bi ge-  
steld, om de lief' hebbend' werke  
te' geden, en tot hoog' nodigen  
dijest van den Land', de' Zelve  
niet te' vinden, en werkhellig  
te' maken, zo zi Rouwen.  
Indien gi Leefde plaisur jehoudt  
in reizen te' lesen dat gi dan u  
zelf niet dit boekje ten uide  
steu moogt smakou, bedest  
van Harten

Dwiedrik. Guedde  
Chirurgijn tot Zibal.

Ten Hoorn jehrijft mi, dat dese  
voor-reden van den kind, en  
niet van jemaet, die' zig voor  
den lijf man niet geeft, jeheden  
gejohouwen te' zyn.

N<sup>o</sup> 3<sup>de</sup> heb mi niet voor den  
lijf man niet gegeden.  
pag. 35 heeft by vande' ververfinge  
binnen scheeps boort' uitgelaten,  
om dat ik die' niet an den elde'  
opduarden.

indicates (Pl. III), and died in 1721, at an advanced age.<sup>11</sup> In his earlier life he had probably had a good deal of experience at sea.<sup>12</sup> The name "Kesmes" is an anagram for Smeeks, and the names of the academies, Nemnan and Wonvure, stand for "Mannen" and "Vrouwen" respectively, as Staverman points out.

In the Royal Library at The Hague there is a copy of the first edition of "Krinke Kesmes" that belonged to Smeeks himself. From notes in it made in his handwriting we learn, among other things, that the actual preface in his book was written by the publisher, and substituted for one prepared by Smeeks, for on the last page of the former, Smeeks in pen and ink has entered his protest in these words: "This preface has my name printed under it, but I neither composed it, nor ever saw it before it was printed" (Pl. III). On sheets pasted on the opposite and subsequent pages is a statement, which relates to the same subject: "My introduction to the reader, which I sent to Ten Hoorn, to have printed for this little book, with permission to alter the style, is as follows." Then come three pages headed "To the Reader" (Pl. IV), with Smeeks's signature, and his modest reply to Ten Hoorn's remark that Smeeks's introduction was

<sup>11</sup> Staverman, *loc. cit.*, p. 54.

<sup>12</sup> *Nog eens de Nederlandsche Bron van de Robinson Crusoe*. Naber. Onze Eeuw, X, 3. March, 1910, p. 428.

the work of a child — “I have never given myself out for a wise man.”<sup>13</sup> Opposite the frontispiece we find in a different handwriting from that of Smeeks, but curiously enough signed “H. S.,” the following evidence of censorship: [I have] “read this little work with the written notes and additions, in the year 1775, and not only found that there is Cartesian sentiment in it, but that also the opinions of two doctors, Bontekoe and Overkamp, are ridiculed, and therefore it is evident to me that the little work is full of pernicious things concerning religion. Read, 1775. On p. 6 in the second manuscript there is a statement about Dr. Corn: Bontekoe and his work.”<sup>14</sup>

So much for the book and its author. De Posos, during his stay in Taloujaël, meets a Dutchman called the Elho or Freeman, and by him is given a written account of the Elho's arrival in Krinke Kesmes as a cabin boy, on a desolate part of the island, and of his years of

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<sup>13</sup>The writer is under obligations to Baron Mulert of Ommen, and to Mr. Posthumus of The Hague, for transcripts and photographs of these inscriptions. The book in question is filled with notes, some of which appear to have been made in contemplation of a new edition. (Pl. V.)

<sup>14</sup>Dr. Bontekoe was a medical man, but wrote on metaphysical subjects, as appears in the passages written by Smeeks, indicated in the censor's postscript.

aanhangende; zijn Mantel was vol Oogen en Ooren, onder zijn Oxels hadde hy Boeken, Papier, Pennen, Inkt, Penzeelen, en Verf; in zijn regter Poot hield hy een Schaal, die hy geduurig in balans zocht te houden, met nu in de eene, dan in de andere blaazende, in zijn linker Poot hield hy een Touw, daar Eezels, Bokken, en Verkens, met Buffels aan gebonden waaren, die hem goedwillig scheenen te volgen.

De *Geveinstheid* wierd hier verbeeld, door een maager Wijf, gekleed met Schaape-velen, waar onder heen een Wolf uit kijkt, in haar hand was een Boek en Paternoster. *De pater noster hebben zij tot de ziele uit Beleg.*

Daar ontrent stond de *Gierigheid*, dit was een oude, lelijke maagere Caronje van een Wijf, met gescheurde voden gekleed, zijnde bloot-voets, knoopende met beide handen een volle Geld-beurstoe; by haar stond een maagere Wolf.

De *Eedelheid*, was een schoone Vrouw kostelijk gekleed, hebbende in de eene hand een Lance, in de andere het Beeld van *Paris*, op haar hoofd was een Kroone van Sterren, voor haar op een tafel, laagen Kroonen geld, Boeken, en Swaarden.

Den *Oortog* was een gewaapend Man, hebbende in de eene hand een Bloed-swaard,

*P<sup>3</sup> in*  
*in haar linker hand had zij een vis-Ringel, met het hout waar an veel haeren, en vele groot glasfen van allerley kleuren waaren*



solitary existence in the wilderness. This episode is incorporated in the book between pages 125 and 192 — at least, in the first three editions — and constitutes a pre-Robinsonade,<sup>15</sup> from which, as we shall try to show, Defoe derived much of the material for his “Robinson.”

In the Robinson literature we find an early reference to “Krinke Kesmes” in 1854, in the work of Hettner,<sup>16</sup> who, however, got his data from the German translation of 1721, and thought the story was an imitation of Robinson Crusoe — not its forerunner.

In 1892 August Kippenberg<sup>17</sup> also considered Krinke Kesmes a Dutch imitation of Defoe<sup>18</sup> and gave it high rank. He points out some misprints in Hettner’s notice, and appears erroneously to have thought that the episode had been printed in separate form. His confused and faulty recapitulation of the contents of the book, and other mistakes, show that he could not have consulted any of the Dutch editions.<sup>19</sup> He says that

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<sup>15</sup> We use the term “Robinsonade” in the sense used by Dr. Hermann Ullrich — a story that portrays “insular isolation from human society” (*Robinson und Robinsonaden*. Weimar, 1898, p. XIV) — and the prefix to indicate that it antedates R. C., 1719.

<sup>16</sup> *Loc. cit.*, III, 1, 323.

<sup>17</sup> *Robinson in Deutschland bis zur Insel Felsenburg* (1731-43), Hannover, 1892.

<sup>18</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 45.

<sup>19</sup> He misapplies his pronouns; says that Posos had

the description of the country, in Krinke Kesmes, is "very strange and full of adventure, and is enlivened with journeys and learned discussions"; that the life of the hero of the episode can well have been based on experience. He ends by saying: "Although short, it is written with intuitive creative power, moves manifestly quite within the frame-work of the English Robinson, to which, however, it is materially inferior in depth and the art of description."<sup>20</sup>

Under "Nachahmungen des Originals (Robinsonaden)" Ullrich lists the German editions: Leipzig, 1721 (Pls. VI and VII); Delitsch, 1748; Delitsch (1751); Schweinfurt und Leipzig, 1776; Delitsch, 1776; and Leipzig, 1785. Beneath the last named, in small type, is the statement: "Our book is only a translation or rather a recast of a work that appeared before Defoe's," and then Ullrich gives the Dutch title of the original edition. On the same page he ascribes the written notes in the Hague copy to the "editor."<sup>21</sup> No further comments on the Dutch story appear to have been made by Ullrich.

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13 instead of 24 companions; assigns 64 pages to the episode; translates "Wakende Boey" by "Wakre Bote," &c., &c.

<sup>20</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 47.

<sup>21</sup> *Loc. cit.*, p. 105.



Der  
**Holländische**  
**ROBINSON CRUSOE,**  
oder  
**Das merckwürdige Leben**  
und  
Die besonders curieusen Avanturen  
**HENRICH TEXELS**

**Sines Holländers,**  
Welcher im Jahr 1655. auf dem unbe-  
kannten Südland von seinen Schiffs. Came-  
raden sich verirret, und daselbst allein, in der un-  
bewohnten Wildniß, zurück bleiben  
müssen,

**Altwo er dreyßig Jahr lang**  
In der Einsamkeit auf eine höchst-wunderbare Weise  
sein Leben zugebracht, viele seltsame facta gehabt, endlich  
aber wieder in einen glücklichern Zustand gesetzet  
worden;

**Diese wundersame Begebenheiten**  
hat er selbst beschrieben, und dem Hrn. de Fosos Anno  
1702. in einen Manuscript communiciret.  
Wegen seiner ungemeynen Curiosität ins Teutsche  
übersetzt, und mit saubern Kupffern  
gezieret.

---

Leipzig, 1721.  
Verlegt Georg Christoph Winkler, Buchhändler,  
in der Grummischen Gasse an der Ecke des alten  
Neumarkts.



PLATE VII. FRONTISPIECE TO THE ELHO'S STORY, GERMAN EDITION. 1721

In 1899 Dr. Jan Ten Brink,<sup>22</sup> citing the edition of 1708, says of it: "There is no evidence apparent of anything of interest to us in this book." He adds, that the author gives a brief history of a proto-Robinson, without dreaming that the master hand of Defoe might fashion from similar material an immortal work of art; gives a short synopsis of it, unsatisfactory and even erroneous, and by a number of mis-statements<sup>23</sup> affords ground for the surmise that he, too, in common with Kippenberg, must have been drawing information from a secondary source. He repeats the error about the notes in the Hague copy, which he characterizes as "effusions" and ascribes to Ten Hoorn, citing Ullrich.<sup>24</sup>

It was Staverman in 1907 who first announced the real significance of the episode in Smeeks's little book, as a forerunner of Robinson, and although he accords it some praise, he also, in agreement with Kippenberg, assigns to it a subordinate place. He says: "The style is slovenly and dry, like that of a chronicle; yet the descriptions are frequently given with animation and telling simplicity. By his naïve expressions of joy, when he makes a useful discovery, the boy

<sup>22</sup> *Loc. cit.*, pp. 439, *et seq.*

<sup>23</sup> "Vischhengels droeg hij over den schouder."

<sup>24</sup> *Loc. cit.*, p. 105. *Cf.* Pl. V.

wins our sympathy,"<sup>25</sup> &c. He quotes a contemporary opinion<sup>26</sup> that the book is not lacking in entertainment. He thinks, that the details recorded as elements in the story of a sojourn, on an uninhabited island, are so obvious and follow so directly from the "situation," that they must flow, as it were automatically, from the author's pen.

In differentiating the second edition of *Krinke Kesmes* from the first, as being of separate printings, Staverman relies on a comma on the title page, after "Posos," and a few other misprints, and overlooks the difference in width of the type-pages. In a foot-note on page 53 he also gives pages 122 to 201, as those of the episode, instead of 125 to 192.

Dr. G. J. Hoogewerff (1909) was the first to publish a critical comparison of the texts of *Krinke Kesmes* and *Robinson*, and a partial reprint of the pre-*Robinson* episode. He cites many points of coincidence, and justly claims that Defoe used the earlier text.<sup>27</sup> Hoogewerff goes at some length into a description of the Hague copy and the notes in it made in *Smeeks's* handwriting, including some on chirurgy, and a poem by *Smeeks* to his son. A reference in *Smeeks's* own preface to *Schouten's Voyage* is

<sup>25</sup> *Loc. cit.*, pp. 53 *et seq.*

<sup>26</sup> *Boekzaal*, 1708, pp. 274-291.

<sup>27</sup> *Loc. cit.*, pp. 371 *et seq.*

based on facts recorded in voyages previously made, and described in print, which give to the Dutch story an air of probability<sup>28</sup> as Selkirk's experience gives to "Robinson."

Hoogwerff touches upon the personality of Smeeks and says in effect that he must have been a peculiar man, of a character more or less bizarre;<sup>29</sup> that he certainly possessed imagination in large measure, and that this above all makes it worth while to read what he writes. The episode of the cabin boy is the proof of Smeeks's ability to picture things to himself. "With a character such as this, it can not surprise us that he it was that conceived the Robinson motif and first worked it out in narra-

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<sup>28</sup> "Walter Schouten of Haarlem says in his Voyage to the East Indies; that when he was at Batavia, the ship, the *Wakende Boey*, was sent from there to the Southland to get the shipwrecked crew of the *Goude Draak* and bring them to Batavia, but did not find any of them. This demonstrable truth contributes not a little to our belief in the rest, and is a strong witness to the credibility of the Elho's singular story. The passages on the interior discoveries in the Southland I myself delivered, with my own hands, to the High and Mighty Dr. N. Witsen [a famous burgomaster of Amsterdam and author of "*Nord en Ost Tartarye*," Amsterdam, 1705], as given on page 21 [of *Krinke Kesmes*]." Cf. Hoogewerff, *loc. cit.*, p. 389. Smeeks in other parts of his book also refers to passages that do not concern us here.

<sup>29</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 397.

tive form.”<sup>30</sup> Hoogewerff, not in agreement with Staverman, says that the merit in the narrative is not restricted to single passages, but that the style is uniformly smooth and sprightly; the story itself is unstudied and exceedingly well told, least of all dry or dull. For these reasons alone, even without its very probable connection with Robinson Crusoe, the narrative should be of interest to us. It is as if the writer himself had fallen, in the episode, under the charm of his material, for here his style becomes markedly more sprightly than is the case in the book as a whole. The tone, too, has involuntarily become different, and it is due to this that the episode, which is far and away the best and most attractive part of the book, comes to stand on its own merits.<sup>31</sup>

Hoogewerff also believes that Defoe knew Dutch and was competent to read Smeeks's book. The only Dutch quotation in Robinson has been pointed to as erroneous — “*den wild zee*” (R. C., p. 49) — but Hoogewerff says that this form of expression occurs regularly in ship-journals in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.<sup>32</sup>

In the next year, 1910, through the same medium, S. P. L'Honore Naber confirms and sup-

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<sup>30</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 397.

<sup>31</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 386.

<sup>32</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 380.

plements Hoogewerff's conclusions<sup>33</sup> and goes into the sources from which Smeeks in turn derived his material, or rather some of the incidents of his voyage, which Naber links with historical events and names, and which therefore lend an air of probability to Smeeks's narrative, as Smeeks himself claimed, and which must have made at least a momentary impression on his Dutch readers. Naber says that the description by the cabin boy<sup>34</sup> of his outfit and of all matters

<sup>33</sup> *Loc. cit.*, pp. 427 *et seq.*

<sup>34</sup> Mr. Naber, in a letter communicated to the writer, says in effect:

"It is possible that a boy went astray on the coast of West Australia during De Vlamingh's visit (1697). The narrative of that voyage (*cf. Historie der Sevarambes*, Amsterdam, 1701) speaks of a party sent ashore, composed of '32 to 33' men — one man doubtful. If we check the deaths on board, against the ship's records (*State Archives*, The Hague), we find the name of a boy blotted out. He was *Sjouke Gabbes* of *Heerenveen* (Frisia). Though he is reported to have died on board the ship, it is *possible* that he was the thirty-third person, about whom the printed story is silent.

"There were sea-captains that kept upon the books the names of dead members of their crews, until the ships had nearly reached their destination, in order thereby to secure for themselves additional compensation for victuals, and perhaps also for wages.

"*Sjouke Gabbes may thus be the Dutch prototype of Robinson.*"

We need a name for our Dutch cabin boy, and prefer to take one with a historical background, to that of

pertaining to seafaring are so correct that they must at least have been looked through by an expert sailor. In his own preface Smeeks had distinctly claimed of his book: "This is the work of a seaman," and Naber thinks he must have been a ship's surgeon before he settled at Zwolle.

In 1903 Dr. Leon Polak published a contribution to the subject of pre-Robinsonades in the Netherlands.<sup>35</sup> This article is in German and refers specially to the work of Hoogewerff, and of Naber; is in agreement generally with the conclusions of those writers, and corrects some slight mis-statements of earlier authors. Polak adds a few coincidences between Smeeks and Defoe thitherto overlooked, among them that of the footprints, or footprint, in the sand. He too falls into the error of misquoting Robinson as well as the Dutch boy. The Dutch boy, he says, made a wagon. "Robinson does not succeed in doing so until later (see above)." We can find no mention of a *wagon* by Robinson. He speaks of a wheelbarrow (p. 85), made a wheel for his grindstone (p. 96), and one for use in shaping earthenware (p. 170). Polak interprets "bas-sen" (swivel-guns) as "cannon," (?) and finally, like Hoogewerff, credits the Dutch boy, after he

Henrich Texel, which has been used in the German edition of 1721 — and that, too, in spite of the anachronism.

<sup>35</sup> *Ger. Rom. Monatschrift*, 1914, VI, pp. 304 *et seq.*



had made a second palisade around his dwelling, with using his ladder to climb in and out (!), as Robinson had been accustomed to do from the beginning.<sup>36</sup>

Polak's opinion of the sailor-boy's narrative is appreciative and is expressed as follows: "The episode is in contrast with the dry and singular matter of the main theme, by the vividness and easy flow of its style . . . in the words of Hettner 'It does not indeed reach the poesy of Defoe, but has a firm hold on the real Robinson tone. There is no doubt that it is based on actual experience, and relates it smoothly, with animation and a charming picturesqueness, and thereby wins our hearts.' "

Before we proceed to examine in detail the episode in *Krinke Kesmes*, and pass final judgment on Defoe's putative indebtedness to the latter, let us consider a peculiarity that is quite prominent in, and perhaps confined to, his *Robinson Crusoe*, in order that we may ascertain, if possible, whether it be in part or altogether natural, or artificial; spontaneous or assumed; the result of carelessness, or a literary method deliberately adopted.

Carried along in the rapid current of Robinson's recital of events and mental reflections in

<sup>36</sup> *Ibid.*, p. 307. Robinson's use of the term "cannon" was only figurative. *Cf. infra*, p. 74.

his daily life, we are apt to ascribe to exaggeration some seeming contradictions, which in a more serious work would at once arrest attention and excite comment, or in other cases, perhaps when we think we have detected inconsistencies, we criticize without due study of the context. Some of these cases, indeed, have already been widely noticed, the best known, for example, being Robinson's assertion that he filled his pockets, on the wreck, with biscuit, after he had left his clothes on the beach.<sup>37</sup> But even if we condone instances of this kind when a belated explanation is given, we are none the less struck by the apparently unnecessary repetition<sup>38</sup> of many of Robinson's statements, especially during his early life on the island. His acts are first

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<sup>37</sup> In spite of Robinson's subsequent explanation, he commits here what is probably an unintentional inconsistency, when he allows his clothes to "swim away," beyond recovery, as he evidently wishes us to infer, for he overlooks the fact that the tide was setting in to the shore, and that what little wind there was, blew in the same direction (p. 58).

<sup>38</sup> Ullrich notices this habit of repetition, terms it a weakness, and says it is due to the "situation" of the hero. (*Leben und Abenteuer des Robinson Crusoe*. Dr. Hermann Ullrich, Halle, p. IX.) Hettner says of it: "after the manner of uneducated people he often repeats one and the same thought twice or thrice, with the same or with only slightly different words. (*Loc. cit.*, chap. 3, p. 307.)

described in ordinary narrative form, and then repeated in the journal — sometimes more than once — perhaps to refresh the reader's memory, but frequently to add some new detail, and oftener than not, in words that express or involve a contradiction of what went before. This repetition doubtless has its literary value, but it may be carried to an extreme, and result in confusion.

When, for example, we read on one page that after the night which Robinson first spent in a tree, he found himself greatly refreshed, and that the weather was clear the next day (p. 54), and then, in an account of the same night, on a later page, in the journal, that "it rained all night," and the next "day also it continu'd raining" (p. 82), we are at first inclined to think that the author's memory was at fault.

When, again, Robinson on one page says, not later than his eighth visit to the wreck, that his raft overset (p. 65), and in the next paragraph tells us that this was earlier than October 13th, and we find in his journal that the mishap occurred on October 20th (p. 82), we begin to wonder whether any part of the journal was checked against the earlier text.

So, too, after the thunder storm, when Robinson says he spent a fortnight in making "Bags and Boxes" (p. 70), which in the journal are "Chests or Boxes," and which in the latter case

took him only three days to make, we can attribute the unimportant change in phraseology to a desire on Defoe's part to "vary the sound," as Swift recommends, but we begin to doubt whether there may not, after all, be method in the repeated discrepancy in his figures. Are these changes any more than extreme forms of the more variegated word pictures which came to Defoe as he got more deeply into his subject? And was he too negligent or too hurried to go back and reconcile the earlier part of his text with them?

While *Robinson Crusoe*, the book, was fresh in the public mind, it was assailed by critics<sup>39</sup> who noted many of its errors, such as the incident of the trowsers, the alleged want of clothing and weapons in Robinson's tabulation (p. 77), the glint from the eyes of the goat in the cave that was "perfectly dark" (p. 209), and others. In the numerous editions that were issued between 1719 and 1722, there must have been ample opportunity to correct such apparent errors as some of the above seem to be, but none of the conspicuous ones are noted in the "errata" at the end of Vol. I, of the first edition, nor elsewhere, then or later, so far as we know. It is almost inconceivable that such statements, by

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<sup>39</sup> Cf. *The Life and Strange Surprising Adventures of Daniel DeFoe &c.*, by Charles Gildon. London, 1724 (2nd Ed.).

whomsoever made, would be suffered to remain, if they were accidental. They can not have been the result of carelessness by Defoe. Do they not rather indicate a premeditated plan or method?

Beginning with slight inconsistencies — sometimes mere exaggerations — such as the ladder standing always in the inside of his hedge at the bower (p. 180); the rain for twelve days so incessant that Robinson could not “stir,” and yet he ventured out twice (p. 120); and the grain, “all devour’d” by the rats (p. 90), we find most prominent and prevalent a form of modification of previous statements, that adds to the ideas in them something new, or explains away some difficulty.

It is in this middle ground, between the extremes of what may be a mere exaggeration, understood as such, and the irreconcilable contradiction, that we think we can more clearly discern method on Defoe’s part. Next to the trowsers incident, that of the grain is illuminative. Robinson first says that the barley and wheat which he obtained from the wreck had been “laid by for some Fowls which we brought to Sea with us,” but that he found afterwards, that the “Rats had eaten or spoil’d it all” (p. 57). In the journal he says he supposed the “corn” was provided, not for his voyage, but before, when the ship came from Lisbon. He repeats that it was “all devour’d with [by] the

Rats" (p. 90), but adds: "I saw nothing in the Bag but Husks and Dust." This supplementary saving clause not only modifies the positive character of the assertion that the grain was "all devour'd," but the substitution of "corn" (grain) makes possible the presence in the bag of rice also.<sup>40</sup>

Robinson's cave originally (p. 69) was a cellar, or in his "fancy" a kitchen (p. 70), but in the journal it assumed also the functions of a warehouse or magazine, and dining room (p. 86).

His early references to his building operations are clearly of intent — not of performance.<sup>40a</sup> "I had many Thoughts," he says, ". . . what kind of Dwelling to make" (p. 67); "I resolved to pitch my Tent" (p. 68); "after I had laid my Scheme for the setting up of my Tent" (p. 69); and even in the journal, he marked out a semi-circle for his encampment, and "resolved to strengthen it with a Wall" (p. 82). He first moves all his stores into the space thus defined, sets up his double tent of canvas, houses under it his perishable goods, closes the gap in the wall, and, *after* this, proceeds to dig a cave just behind

<sup>40</sup> The shifting of Robinson's wreck has also given trouble, especially to foreign students. Cf. Hoogewerff, *loc. cit.*, pp. 374 and 380.

<sup>40a</sup> Cf. *A. New Voyage Round the World*. London, 1725. Pt. II, p. 146.

his tent (p. 69). Notice the order. On a subsequent page, however, he says: "I have already observed how I brought all my Goods into this Pale; . . . I had no room to turn my self; so I set myself to enlarge my Cave" &c. (p. 78). Then Robinson adds: "And now I began to apply myself to make such necessary things as I found I most wanted, particularly a Chair and a Table" (p. 78). "However, I made me a Table and a Chair, as I observ'd above, in the first Place" (p. 79). This description may have been to Defoe merely an anticipative summary of what he was about to describe in detail, but to us it brings confusion, when connected with what we read in the journal: "*Nov. 17.* This Day I began to dig behind my Tent into the Rock" (p. 84); "*Nov. 23.* . . . I spent eighteen Days entirely in widening and deepening my Cave, . . . During all this Time, I work'd to make this Room or Cave spacious enough to accommodate me as a Warehouse," &c. (p. 86); "*JAN. 3.* I BEGAN MY FENCE OR WALL." (The capitals are ours.)

Whether this and similar contradictions are an extreme type of explanatory modification, which Defoe thought he might properly apply in this way, may be a matter of opinion. Perhaps the journal, in which most or all of them occur, was written long enough after the rest of the text, to

impair the author's remembrance of what he had previously stated. But here again, why was this not righted subsequently? <sup>41</sup>

Whatever be the judgment on Defoe's inconsistencies and contradictions, these afford us a useful background without which we might less easily be able to recognize the material he has taken from Krinke Kesmes, by the assimilation or distortion of which he has in places gone far to conceal its origin.

Let us first give a very brief outline of the life of Sjouke Gabbes after he found himself left on the coast of the Southland, which he supposed to be an island of unknown size, south of the equator. Separated from his ship-mates, he passes several days in the forest, but finds edible fruit in abundance, and at length a stream which he follows down to a basin near the coast, where he provides himself with fish, and builds at the foot of a hill a temporary shelter of boughs.

On a sand dune, near which he notices foot-prints, he finds a stake, and a note from his comrades directing him to his sea-chest and other things left buried by them at two separate places in the sand, for his use. The food from his finds helps to sustain him, and, provided with tools and weapons from the same sources, he begins a

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<sup>41</sup>For inconsistencies in dates, *cf.* W. T. Hastings, *Mod. Lan. Notes*, June, 1912.



life of activity, builds huts, — a “fortress” and two “castles,” — coats them with clay, makes a ladder, and crude earthen ware; weaves baskets, tables, and stools; utilizes woven rushes for coverings and even for clothes; shoots wild cattle; fishes; explores the country; builds an “outlook” on his hill; keeps a journal and is otherwise busily employed.

By and by a wreck is cast on shore and it provides him with further food and supplies and with a companion in the shape of a large dog. With a piety due to his early training, he cheerfully accommodates himself to his lot, and gives repeated expression to his contentment. Later, he is thrice visited by natives; on the last two occasions kills many of them, and even cuts off the head of one. He is finally captured, however, adopted by the tribe, and later rescued by the civilized inhabitants of Krinke Kesmes, in whose midst he was found by De Posos. He gave to the latter the relation of his adventures, the episode which is the subject of this discussion.

To anyone familiar with his Robinson the foregoing outline of the cabin boy's experience will recall many points of resemblance to the other narrative. These embody the same general motives; isolated life of a human being on an island, self-dependence, ceaseless occupation with resulting contentment, and an approach to a solution

of the problem of wringing one's existence single-handed from Nature. So far as the framework is concerned, both stories might have been conceived by the same mind. What has been termed the Robinson motif is fully expressed in the Dutch narrative, more succinctly, more clearly than in Robinson, and quite as effectively. In this larger aspect of the case it is not improbable that Defoe drew inspiration from the older story, or possibly both authors drew from a common source, which, unless it be *Simplissimus*, is still to be discovered. When we come to consider details, we must remember that certain human wants would naturally call for means of satisfying them through the aid of similar agents, and that a sense of danger would naturally be accompanied by reactions, identical or at least similar. As previous writers have happily termed it, the "situation" is likely to govern the action. But while single incidents of the same nature might occur to two individuals, it is not likely that a series of ideas would present themselves in almost the same garb to two exiles accustomed to environments, different as are those of Dutch and English life, which we shall proceed to show occurred in the construction by each, of that material object, a cabin or hut.

In our comparison of the two stories, attention

may first be more specifically called to the fact that there were three several occasions on which the Dutch boy, in common with Robinson, came into the possession of food and supplies. In the first two the source was the same for each exile: for the boy, deposits, partly his own property, at different places in the sand; for Robinson, stores from his own ship, both before and after the shifting of the wreck. In the third case each party drew from a strange wreck. This may, of course, be merely a coincidence, but on the occasion of finding his buried sea-chest — his first source of supply — the boy had been directed to its location by a note attached to a stake, to which was also nailed a tin plate, which he says bore the name of his ship and the “skipper.” On Robinson’s first acquisition of food and supplies (p. 57), he found some “cases of Bottles belonging to our Skipper,” and this is the only instance in Robinson’s entire narrative where he uses the term “skipper.” Elsewhere the word used is generally “Captain” — once or twice, “Master.” This incident of the stake is derived by Smeeks from the journal of the Nijptangh, the ship from which our putative hero, Sjouke Gabbes, was reported missing (*supra*, p. xxxiii),<sup>42</sup> but there is no possibility that Defoe had that record in mind, in his “Cases of Bot-

<sup>42</sup> Cf. Naber, *loc cit.*, pp. 435 *et seq.*

tles," for there is no connection in time nor in thought between the two, as there is between Robinson's supplies and those of the cabin boy.

We have been told, also, that there were three visitations of natives in each story, the first of which was bloodless. On the others there was warfare, and the decapitation of the savage by the cabin boy on the second visitation is important, perhaps chiefly from its position in the narrative, which corresponds in time exactly with the similar act by Friday.

The one incident in Robinson that has been exploited both by its author and by illustrators, that has appealed to the imagination of generations of readers, and has contributed perhaps as much to the fame of the book as anything else in it, is the finding of a footprint in the sand. And yet this same fact is twice briefly recorded in the Dutch narrative. The fact chronicled in a few lines in the earlier story is expanded into pages in the later one, and while the dramatic skill of the later author is preëminent, we are here concerned, not with a comparison of literary merit, so much as with the question whether Defoe knew Smeeks's work, and borrowed from it. Perhaps we should not attach too much importance to this parallel as a support to our argument, for a similar observation is frequent in early Australian voyages. However, it is one

of many incidents common to both narratives, and as such is entitled to weight as contributory evidence.

Passing now from statements recorded alike in both narratives, let us consider two examples where Defoe's mannerism of modification, or of contradiction, is quite conspicuous. Sjouke subsisted largely on fish, and says: "The basin furnished me with fish as I wanted it; dried fish was my bread, which I ate boiled or roasted" (K. K., p. 148). Robinson covers the entire subject of fish in a paragraph of seven lines, in his journal. In the last three lines he says: "yet I frequently caught Fish enough, as much as I cared to eat; all which I dry'd in the Sun, and eat them dry"! (p. 98).

As convincing as anything, is the bird incident. Sjouke, with a gun, goes into the bush for pleasure and to try if he might get a bull. He sees on a high tree a large bird, and shoots it. Then he describes its plumage in detail, and says of its claws that they were very thick, red, and curved. He and his dog lived on its tidbits while they lasted (K. K., p. 161). Robinson, during the interval in which he was engaged in storing his powder, went out with his gun "as well to divert myself, as to see if I could kill anything fit for food" (p. 70), and on another such occasion says: "I shot at a great Bird which I saw

sitting upon a Tree on the Side of a great Wood . . . I took it to be a Kind of a Hawk, its Color and Beak resembling it, but had no Talons or Claws more than common, its Flesh was Carrion, and fit for nothing" (p. 61).

This incident is quoted, in part, by Hoogewerff<sup>43</sup> and very briefly noticed by Polak.<sup>44</sup> The former author, by omitting the last two items in the description, seems to us to miss the chief significance of the passage. Defoe here again is true to his adopted method. He states the facts set forth in the Dutch text, quite in agreement with the general setting down to the last two, which he quite as significantly denies, much in effect as if he had added — "unlike the bird described in Krinke Kesmes."

#### SJOUKE'S HUT

Before completing his first substantial hut the cabin boy had to make a ladder, in order to reach the higher parts of the wall and the roof.<sup>45</sup> This hut was round, and was provided with peep-holes, and a square opening in the roof with a lid. The hut was coated with clay, which became as firm and hard as brick. Almost imme-

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<sup>43</sup>*Loc. cit.*, p. 376.

<sup>44</sup>*Loc. cit.*, p. 306.

<sup>45</sup> Some of his commentators wrongly state that he used his ladder as Robinson did his, to provide access to his hut. Cf. Hoogewerff, *loc. cit.*, p. 377, who makes several slips, concerning Robinson, on the same page.

diately after its completion, he built an addition to it, square in form, but in other respects like the earlier structure. These were his "castles." Then he made a much stronger hut — a "fortress" — for which he utilized the trunks of trees which he found growing in a circle, as if they had been planted by some one. For a wider view he resorted to his hill close by — his Outlook.

After the first visitation of natives he protected his door by extending two parallel hedges eighteen feet, one on each side of it, and closed the resulting passage-way with a gate. He also provided himself with four swivel-guns from the wreck (K. K., p. 170). After the second visitation he cut four loop-holes through his wall, and around his fort planted, for two paces in width, stakes sharpened at the top (p. 177).

#### ROBINSON'S HABITATION

One of the essentials of Robinson's daily life, and closely associated with his wall and habitation, was his ladder. It was for some time his only means of communication, over his wall, with the world outside. It was mentioned in his general plan or outline of development (p. 68), and was laconically noted in the journal in the words "I finished my Ladder" (p. 93).

Beginning with the ladder, the evolution of Robinson's "castle" or "fortress" follows closely that of the cabin boy. Before or after his wall

was finished — we are uncertain which — Robinson began to excavate, behind the place selected for it, a cave which he later enlarged. Simultaneously with this enlargement he cut a passage-way through the rock and made a ground floor exit, which came out beyond the end of his wall and was therefore undefended. This exit he then used habitually, instead of his ladder — “and so I came in and out this Way” (p. 121). This was at the end of his first year. Later, for greater security, he closed the outer end of the passage with a door (p. 247).

When he first announced the covering-in of his palisaded enclosure — effected at the end of about eighteen months — Robinson said nothing about any opening in the roof, possibly because he was then using the back exit. He brought up the subject, however, after Friday came, and characteristically supplied the omission thus: “My first wall had now a compleat Roof over it . . . and at the Hole or Place which was left to go in or out by the Ladder, I had plac'd a kind of Trap-door, which if it had been attempted on the Outside, would not have open'd [*sic*] at all, but would have fallen down, and made a great Noise” (p. 247).

For added safety in case of attack Robinson planted a double row of osier stakes in a semi-circle around his first wall, which since the ad-



dition of his roof had, of course, been an integral part of his hut or "castle," with the door as his usual place of egress. When he discovered the footprint, twelve years later, these stakes had become trees, and by the addition of some posts and earth he converted them into another wall or rampart, thus covering his door. In the wall he cut seven loop holes, and "through" them planted his muskets. Then, outside of this wall and at a distance from it, he put into the ground, as he affirms, 20,000 stakes of osier, which in five years became an impassable grove.<sup>46</sup>

If we have not already drawn our conclusions as to Defoe's abstractions from Smeeks's narrative, enough examples have been given of incidents common to both stories, to prepare us to realize the force of other parallels which we shall find noted in subsequent pages in connection with the full text of the cabin boy's story.

It will be apparent that Defoe was indebted to the Dutch author, not only for more of his material than he was to Woodes Rogers and Selkirk, but also that in Smeeks's episode, whatever its

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<sup>46</sup> R. says of this grove, that he "left no Avenue" (p. 191), but twelve years later he affirms that the grove was "become a little Wood, and so thick, that it was unpassable in any Part of it, but at that one Side, where I had reserv'd my little winding Passage into it" (p. 306. Cf. K. K., p. 177).

limitations, we have the earlier conception of the so-called Robinson motif, told in a natural, simple, and sympathetic way, which retains our interest from beginning to end, and in places even awakens our emotions.

# THE NARRATIVE OF SJOUKE GAB- BES, COMPARED WITH THAT OF ROBINSON CRUSOE

## KRINKE KESMES

## ROBINSON CRUSOE

I was a lad of twelve years and could read and write when I arrived at Batavia as cabin boy in the Company's<sup>1</sup> service. This was in the year 1655. After I had been there three months I was one day ordered to repair with my sea-chest the next morning on board the ship, the *Wakende Boey*, which was to sail to the Southland to rescue the cast-aways of the ship, the *Goude Draak*, which had been lost there, and bring them to Batavia.

On our arrival off the Southland we found the wreck of the ship, and fired

[Quotations are from the third edition of W. Taylor, London, 1719, "lion type," i.e., the issue of that edition in which the tail-piece, p. 364, shows a lion — not a phoenix.

References are to any of the Taylor editions, 1719-1722. Volume I in those editions has 364 pages, so that any reference may be located in any other unabridged edition by using the proportion

<sup>1</sup> The Dutch East India Company.

{Page numbers refer to Krinke Kesmes} (125)

Narrator reaches Batavia.

Sails on the *Wakende Boey* to the Southland.

To rescue survivors of the *Goude Draak*.

three cannon shots to signal our presence, but there was no sign of anyone upon the strand. We therefore rowed to the shore with the long boat and the shallop to search for survivors from the lost ship, but it was all to no purpose; we found not a living person nor an animal, but only a naked sea coast, and a parched land full of thorns and thickets.

Barren  
prospect.

(126)

Having searched on land one day in vain, on the next we sailed along the coast for some hours, firing a cannon-shot every bell. We set men on shore to seek again, who did not find anyone, although they saw some tracks of bare feet in the sand.

Party set  
ashore.

Footprints  
(*Cf.*  
p. xlv).  
p. xlv).

The third day, we sailed again to the wreck. While we were riding at anchor a short distance from it, the boat was ordered to make an examination along the strand, in the hope that she might

<u>a</u>	<u>x</u>
364 whole no. of pages	
where "a" is the page given in our reference, and "x" the corre- sponding page in the other edition.]	

P. 61. "I found al-  
so that the Island  
I was in was bar-  
ren," etc.

Examina-  
tion of  
coast.

find the missing crew of the *Goude Draak*; she was provided with water, food and drink for several days, and proceeded from the ship along the coast. Of her return I know not, nor whether she found the crew.

Party of  
twelve sent  
inland.

Right after the departure of the long boat the shallop was sent ashore with twelve men to renew the search. I went along as cabin boy, eager also to get on land again, in the hope of finding something fresh, for I had been, as it were, shut up in the ship for a considerable time without any change of food. Under such circumstances everybody longs for land and fresh food or fresh water.

Refresh-  
ment, i.e.,  
fresh food  
or water.

Boylike, I was glad enough at having come ashore with the party, and I gave little heed to the search for the crew of the *Goude Draak*; I was there for refreshment.

II. 255. "going often on Shore for Refreshment."

On landing, we went into the interior, at a guess perhaps a three hours' walk, when we came to a wood. Here, my only thought was to look for fresh water or fruit. Like a boy, I quietly withdrew from my party without once thinking, when I was in the wood, how I should get out of it again. Walking in the rear of the others, I screened myself behind a bit of thicket and proceeded thus deeper into the forest, glad that our people were out of my sight. I lighted my pipe and smoked as I went, but after about an hour's search, finding no fruit nor anything else to eat or drink, I thought I would turn back and look for our party or the strand. I walked probably two hours in an effort to get out of the forest, but the further I walked the more I went astray. I called, I shouted, I screamed until I was hoarse. I was filled with

Wanders  
towards  
the  
interior.

Lost in  
the forest.

fear and terror, and my anxiety was inexpressible. Now, for the first time, I realized that I was only a child and had done a childish act, which produced in me the most painful repentance. What should I do? I was tired from walking, hoarse from screaming, disheartened and dejected. I threw myself on to the ground under a tree, sobbing, moaning, and praying God that he would help me. Evening came and I fell asleep from weariness. When I awoke, I was thoroughly cold, and the darkness aroused in me such fear and terror that my hair stood on end, I trembled like a leaf, and the creaking of the trees, as well as the southing of the wind, frightened me every instant. My disturbed spirit was mortally oppressed, so much so indeed, that no one that has not been in the most terrifying danger of death can know, comprehend, or

(128)

Dejection  
and fright.

80. [R. says that if he had kept a journal of the events of the day he was cast on shore, he] "must have said thus: . . . After I got to Shore . . . I ran about . . . wringing my hands, and beating my Head and Face, exclaiming at my Misery and crying out, I was undone, undone, till tir'd and faint, I was forc'd to lye down on the Ground to repose, but durst not sleep for fear of being devour'd."

[Notice the negation.]

48. It is not easy for anyone, who has not been in the like Condition, to describe or conceive the Conster-nation of Men in

even think it. I groaned inwardly to God for help until day began to break, which a good deal relieved me. I got up, and did not know in which direction to go, but walked up and down to get warm. On account of the cold I thrust my hands into my pockets, where to my great joy I felt my knife, tobacco box, steel, tinder-box, and a rusk. Thrusting my hand still further down, I found a little ball of string with some hooks, which a sailor had lent me, so that I might do some fishing, if I remained on the strand. This was now the extent of my riches; for my ship clothes were not worth much, as every seaman knows what a cabin boy wears on board.

I began to walk again in order to get out of the forest, constantly exclaiming, "Oh, Lord! help me!" I wished a thousand times that I might

such Circumstances; [This was said during the storm, just before R. was cast on shore.]

54. "I had nothing about me but a Knife, a Tobacco-pipe, and a little Tobacco in a Box; this was all my Provision." [Nowhere in his narrative does B. speak of possessing the means to make fire, nor of smoking, although he makes a pipe and finds tobacco growing on the island.]

List of possessions.



come to a mountain, from which I could discover the sea, or to a river that should lead me to the sea; but the more I sought, the more I went astray, and the thought of eating or drinking never once entered my mind. I formed a resolution to keep going straight ahead, whithersoever God should lead me, and going on, I came towards evening, a little before sunset, to a marshy pool. The sight of it made me think that I wanted a drink, but on tasting of the water I found it to be somewhat brackish, so with my hands I dug a hole a little way from it, into which clear water soon trickled; of this I drank and felt refreshed. The water in the pool was dreggy, brown and reddish, like the water of a marsh, or water with decayed leaves in it. There I sat groaning and crying again; I could not stop my dismal weeping. I sighed

54. "I walk'd about a Furlong from the Shore to see if I could find any fresh Water to drink, which I did, to my great Joy; . . . I went to the Tree . . . , and having cut me a short Stick, like a Truncheon, for my Defence, I took up my Lodging, and having been excessively fatigu'd, I fell fast asleep, and slept as comfortably as, I believe, few could have done in my Condition, and found myself the

Finds  
water.

and sighed, saying, "Alas! poor boy that I am! Oh! what shall I do? Where shall I go? Oh, God! help me!"

I ate half of my rusk,<sup>2</sup> smoked half a pipe and took another drink from my hole; all this refreshed me a good deal. I next considered what I should do in such extreme need. Human aid was lacking, so out of necessity I went to God. I loosened my stockings, fell on my bare knees, and called to God for help. I said the evening prayer and the *pater noster*. I even became so affected through praying, that I sank down and grew faint and almost unconscious. This feeling lasted until dark, when being tired I lay down and cried myself to sleep. I slept through the whole night and awoke after the sun was up; the sunshine cheered me.

(130)

Says a  
prayer.

most refresh'd with it, that I think I ever was on such an Occasion.

When I wak'd it was broad Day, the Weather clear," etc. [*Cf.* with statement in the journal, pp. 81, 82, where R. says it rained all night and continued raining the next day. R. apparently had no further use for his truncheon than up in the tree, for he does not mention it again.]

<sup>2</sup> "Beschuit," sometimes "Bischuit." Robinson uses "Rusk," "Bisket," "Bisket-cake," *Cf. infra.*, p. 91.

Second day.

Cheerful reflections.

Invisible agency.

Marks trees.

Makes wooden hatchet.

Wooden shovel.

I now began to think about my preservation. I was sitting by my water-hole and rejoicing over the fresh water in it, for I realized that this was far and away better than the foul water on the ship. Just then it seemed to me as if I were being pushed. I looked around, and although I did not see anyone, deeper in the wood I noticed a very tall tree, which was very prominent because it was so thick. I got up and went towards it, and when I reached it God gave me an inspiration to mark a number of trees so that I should not lose my water supply. I took out my knife and peeled off a little of the bark; with my knife I then made a wooden hatchet for this work, in order to spare the knife as much as possible. I made also a small wooden shovel, and took a stout bough which I sharpened at the small end, and

73. "Then it occur'd to me again, how well I was furnish'd for my Subsistance," etc.

76. "I began to comfort myself as well as I could, and to set the Good against the Evil," etc.

[R. takes up this theme repeatedly. Cf. pp. 72, 73, 76, 132, 153, 164, 195, 197.]

96. "I had . . . Hatchets . . . but with much chopping and cutting knotty hard Wood, they were all full of Notches and dull," etc.

Club-spear. which had a thick knob at the other, — this served me for a weapon.

I was becoming more and more assured and under this tree, for [as I have said] it was pretty tall, I began to build a hut of boughs. During my work the sensation again came over me, that I was being pushed. I looked around, but again I saw nobody; but in the distance, I noticed just such another big tree. Letting the unfinished hut wait, I went to this tree, and having barked it on several sides, I went on to another that stood still further away, and so continuing, I went in all probably a distance of an hour or an hour and a half from the pool.

I continued in my quest, and that too in a direct line, so as in time to get out of this lonely forest, and while I was walking I found an apple! Lord! How happy I was. I

85. [R. Makes a "Shovel or Spade."]

54. Truncheon. . .  
[Cf. *supra.*, p. 7]

223. "I thought the Impression was so strong upon my Mind, that it could not be resisted, that it must come from some invisible Direction," etc.

181. "I stood like one Thunderstruck, or as if I had seen an Apparition; I listen'd, I look'd round me, I could hear nothing, nor see any Thing," etc.

(131)

Invisible agency again.

Continues to blaze a line.

Finds apples.

looked up and saw that I was under a wild apple-tree. Throwing from me my club-spear and shovel, I climbed up the tree with great joy, ate my bellyful of apples, and picked so many—which I threw into the grass under the tree—that on coming down I filled my hat and both stockings, and still left some on the ground.

I retraced my way from tree to tree by the blazes I had made, and on reaching my first thick tree, which stood on a kind of hillock, I dug a hole, the bottom of which I lined with leaves and on these I laid my apples. I covered the apples in turn with leaves, and after I had thrown sand over the latter, I possessed a storage pit.<sup>3</sup> I then stuck some of my boughs into the ground, weaving them together a little at the

54. [Notice that R. took his club up into the tree with him.]

225. "a little rising bit of Ground."

61. "What to do with myself at Night I knew not, nor indeed where to rest. . . . However, as well as I could, I barricado'd

Makes a storage pit for his apples.

(132)  
Finishes temporary hut.

<sup>3</sup> "Mod-hol," probably the equivalent of "root-house."

top, and made up my mind that what shelter they did not afford, the sky must.

I walked back and forth between my water and my hut, in order that while walking I might be thinking out what I should do; my dejection and anxiety were growing less and less.

Afterwards, while I sat in my hut eating an apple, I mused; "Dear me! what is man's life! How one will wander from country to country in quest of merchandise and money! I have nothing now but water and apples, and yet I am quite contented, if I can get more of them. Even if I could exchange

myself round with the Chests and Boards that I had brought on Shore, and made a kind of a Hut for that Night's Lodging. [R's second night on shore.]

53. "After I had solac'd my Mind with the comfortable Part of my Condition, I began to look round me to see what kind of Place I was in, and what was next to be done." [Cf. also p. 95.]

66. "I smil'd to myself at the Sight of this Money. O Drug! said I aloud, what art thou good for? Thou art not worth to me, no not the taking off of the Ground, one of those Knives is worth all this Heap," etc. [Cf. also, pp. 152, 288.]

Moralizes  
on the use-  
lessness of  
gold.

these for gold, I would not think of doing so.

Second  
night.

When evening came I said my prayers and lay down in my hut on some boughs and leaves, and slept much more peacefully than I did the night before. On awaking in the morning I began to think more composedly about my preservation, indeed, just as I would if I knew I should have to live to the end of my days in the wilderness, which thought, because of my great dejection and anxiety I had not been able previously to entertain.

Third day.

I said to myself that I would first take a drink, then go to my apple tree and stow away the apples that still lay under it; then continue to blaze or to bark trees, as I had begun, in a straight line, in order by this means finally to get out of the forest, and to take note of all fruit trees

(133)

95. "I began to be more compos'd; and now to support my Spirits, which indeed wanted it very much, I went to my little Store, and took a small Sup of Rum."

117. . . . "resolv'd to come again, and bring a Bag or Sack, or what I could make, to carry the rest Home." [*Cf. infra.*]

that I might find while I was doing it. So said, so done.

Secures  
the rest of  
his apples.

Armed with my club-spear, I betook myself to my apple tree. On reaching it, I filled my pockets with the apples that lay under it, and continuing straight on, I peeled trees at such distances apart that I could easily see from each to the next one. Now and then I found fruit trees and marked them specially, until after some time I had advanced so far that I came to a small fresh rivulet near which there were fruit trees, both different from, and in greater number than, those I had seen before, and none of which I knew, but trusting in God, I ate from them, and their fruits agreed with me.

Finds a  
rivulet and  
more fruit.

Now I forgot my storage-pit, pool and apple tree. I followed the river which after some time led me out of the forest to a mountain, at the

Comes to a  
mountain.

59. "I at length found myself in the Mouth of a little River, with Land on both Sides, and a strong Current or Tide running up . . . At length I spy'd



Finds a basin of brackish water.

foot of which there was a great basin of brackish water into which this river discharged, and the basin in turn discharged through a small depression into the sea, as I found later.

While I was resting near this basin, I saw a fish jump, so I got out my hook and line, and took them with my club-spear down to the water. Putting a piece of apple on the hook, at once I caught a good perch, which I dressed, and baiting my hook with its entrails, I caught five or six more fine ones. These, after I had dressed them, I roasted

a little Cove on the right Shore of the Creek.”

115. “I went up the Creek . . . I found after I came about two Miles up, that the Tide did not flow any higher, and that it was no more than a little Brook of running water. . .

116. I went up the same Way again, . . . I found the Brook, . . . the Country became more woody than before: in this Part I found different Fruits.”

Catches fish.  
(134)

[It should be noted that S's and R's examinations of their resp. brooks, were, from the circumstances of the two cases, in opposite directions. Each brook headed in an area where fruit abounded, and emptied into a cove or basin near where the exiles respectively made their abodes. R. mentions several hills from which he made observations, casual or frequent. Of these, one was three miles from his habitation, near the W. end of the island. Cf. 200, 201, 205, and 216. Another was above his cave. Cf. 67, 93-5, 215, 219, 238, 240, 245, 274, 296, 312.]

on wooden spits, and they tasted sweet and good.

Makes  
tinder.

My supply of tinder was scant, so I tore a sleeve from my shirt, set fire to it, and extinguished the fire between my two shoes; now my tinder-box was full again, and I was prepared for anything. Having had plenty to eat and drink, I climbed up the mountain, from whose top I could discern the sea, by my guess a good hour's walk distant; this mountain was only a high hill, standing alone in the flat land.

Climbs up  
the moun-  
tain.

I had had plenty to eat, as I have said, and I walked towards the sea in the hope that our ship or people were still there, but found no one. While thus walking along the strand, I looked back continually, so that the mountain should not get out of my sight. On the way I thought I saw a mast behind a dune,

Reaches  
the sea  
shore.

211. "provided with Candles, and a Tinder-box," etc.

[R. nowhere speaks of a steel nor of a flint, but must have had the latter on his muskets.]

80. "Some Days after this, and after I had been on board the Ship, and got all that I could out of her, yet I could not forbear getting up to the Top of a little Mountain, and looking out to Sea in hopes of seeing a Ship."

[Not positively identifiable with either of the hills above stated. Note, that R. did not use a spy-glass on this occasion, although

Footprints. with its top sticking out above. I thought also that I saw footprints,<sup>4</sup> but these again disappeared.

six pages back he had recorded the finding of some. The next reference to them is on p. 194, and there as here, R. strains his eyes, trying to distinguish objects far out at sea. Can the reference to "Perspectives" on p. 74 have been a late insertion in his text? See p. 82, *infra*.]

181. "I was exceedingly surpriz'd with the Print of a Man's naked Foot on the Shore."

187. "Heartning myself therefore with the Belief that this was nothing but the Print of one of my own Feet." [R. evidently went bare-footed.]

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<sup>4</sup>In the first reference to footprints, on p. 2, these were described as "naked."

(135) When I reached the dune I saw an upright stake to which was nailed a tin plate, and on this were the names of our skipper<sup>5</sup> and the ship on which I had come. This disturbed me anew, and yet this stake or pole and plate were to me, as it were, almost like comrades; I was a child, and with tears in my eyes, I kissed the stake several times.

I sat down with my back towards the stake, resting my chin on my hand, and looked sorrowfully out to sea. I got up again, walked up and down past the stake, and meanwhile read what was on the plate. I resolved to dig the stake loose with my hands, for it was embedded only in dune-sand, and I wanted to get the nails out of it. With this thought I stepped behind it to examine it, and then

57. "Cases of Bottles belonging to our Skipper."

[This was on R's first visit to the wreck of his ship, which corresponds in time with the cabinboy's first find, and seems to be the only passage in either of his first two volumes, in which R. uses the term "skipper"; all other references are to "Captain," or "Master." Cf. *supra*, *Intro.* p. xlv, and R. C. pp. 11 and 46-49.]

<sup>5</sup> "Schipper," the ordinary term in Dutch for master of a ship.

Finds a  
note nailed  
to stake.

only, as I was looking at the nails and the stake from behind, I became aware of a piece of paper and a little tin plate over it which were nailed to the stake on that side. I found written on the paper these words: "Boy, dig behind this stake." This disturbed me still more than the stake had at first. A cold shiver ran through my limbs, my hair stood on end, and I became oppressed and filled with dread. I trembled and knew not why. I set myself down again against the stake, until I should have become composed. Then I took my club-spear and began to probe with it in the sand and found something hard about a fathom behind the stake. I fell to scratching in the sand with my hands until I came to something like a board, and working down still further, I found that it was my ship-

Digs his  
ship-chest  
out of the  
sand.

(136)

chest. I cried, "Oh, gracious God! I thank Thee, oh Lord! Help me henceforward, I beseech!" I fairly shouted for joy and wept while I was working the chest out. A tarpaulin lay over the top of it, and a rag was wrapped around the key as it stuck in the lock, so that the sand should not injure the latter.

I unlocked my chest with great joy and found in it the following, in a letter: "Boy, inasmuch as after nine<sup>6</sup> days' searching and waiting we have been able to find neither the crew of the *Goude Draak* nor you, we have decided to depart (for the anchorage is bad on this coast) but first to bury at this place your chest and things, in order that they may be of use to you if you

<sup>6</sup> The chronology is faulty. On the third day of their presence off the coast the lad went astray, and it was apparently on the fourth day from that time — or the seventh day in all — that he found this note.

should chance to come here. Just above, on this little dune, there has been driven into the sand a small stake, under which are buried some other necessaries for you. Good-bye.”

I fell on my knees, thanked God for His goodness and prayed for the safe journey of my skipper and the ship. Then I got up, filled my pipe to the brim,<sup>7</sup> since now I could afford it, and looked through my chest in which I found the following articles:

Finds in it  
clothing,  
shoes, tobacco,  
(137)  
pipes, tin  
cups,  
spoons and  
knives,  
shoe-laces,  
needles  
and yarn,  
combs,  
arrack,

3 shirts, 2 linen undershirts, 2 pairs of linen drawers, 4 neckcloths, 2 pairs of stockings, 1 pair of shoes, 1 pair of breeches and a doublet, of broadcloth, this being my shore suit, 1 English cap, about a pound of tobacco, 11 pipes, 1 tin cup, 2 tin spoons, 3 knives, 8 to 10 shoe-laces,

57. [R. finds among other things in the ship; clothing, rack, knives, forks, pens, ink, paper, bibles and a prayer book, besides articles not in S.'s chest.]

170. “there were Pipes in the Ship, but I forgot them

<sup>7</sup> Notice the contrast with the boy's action on his first day, *supra*, p. 8.

paper,  
pens, ink,  
and a  
psalm-  
book.

some needles and thread, 2 combs, 1 gallon-bottle of rack,<sup>8</sup> 12 sheets of paper, some pens and ink, 1 psalm-book.

at first, not knowing that there was Tobacco in the Island; and afterwards, when I search'd the Ship again, I could not come at any Pipes at all."

[R. last visited the wreck on June 15, and first discovered tobacco a month later! Pp. 100, 115.]

126. "I would fain have had . . . a Tobacco-Pipe. [R. omits to account for the one he had when he came on shore.]

Takes a  
dram.

I drank a dram after my pipe, like a lord! Now I became easy in my mind and cheerful again. I determined to camp through the coming night by this stake, to protect my property, for there was neither man nor beast that

Fourth day

56. [R. took his "large Dram" after he first came on board the wreck and was in possession of food and other necessaries, but his alleged reason therefor was

<sup>8</sup> Arrack.



should rob me! Childish fancy!

After some deliberation, I went up on to the dune, and found the small stake; I probed near it with my spear; at two feet in depth there was something hard. I again fell to scratching, but was scarcely one foot in the ground when I found a shovel. Zounds! how glad I was! I proceeded to dig with it; this made better speed than scratching with my fingers. I soon uncovered a board and under it my hammock, which also was wrapped in a fine tarpaulin. When I got it out on top, on opening it I found the following note:

“Boy, since you may possibly have to spend your life here, we have agreed to leave these things for you. The Master<sup>9</sup> gives you his burning-glass so that you can

to “spirit me for what was before me,”—the landing of his find. The two drinks correspond in point of time—the acquisition of supplies.] 63. “I piled all the empty Chests and Casks up in a Circle round the Tent, to fortify it from any sudden Attempt, either from Man or Beast.” [This was the third night. See similar expressions on pp. 68, 82 and 95.]

Hammock.

Tarpaulin.

<sup>9</sup> In Dutch, “Meester” is a title given to a surgeon.

(138) kindle a fire even without tinder; besides, a piece of sulphur for matches. Good-bye!"

Finds  
other  
utensils  
and sup-  
plies  
buried.

Cutlass.

I hastened to examine what they had left, and found the following articles: 1 board, 1 excellent tarpaulin, my hammock, straw bed, coverlet, pillow, 1 pillowcase, 1 axe, 1 short-gun, 2 cases of powder, 100 bullets, 1 piece of sheet lead, 1 ship-cutlass with its belt, 1 keg of brandy, 2 gallon bottles of Spanish wine, wine, 100 rusks, 1 small copper pan that would hold a "mingelen,"<sup>10</sup> 1 Cologne pot of tobacco, another roll of the latter weighing probably 2 to 3 pounds, 1 bladderful of powder, another case of bullets, 2 cord fish nets, 1 box of hooks, 12 flints, 1 small package of matches, 1 package of pens, 1 pen-knife, 2 quires of paper, 1 leaden inkpot, with

[Robinson saves from the wreck, among other things, the following:

Boards, p. 57.

Tarpaulin, p. 69.

Hammock, p. 62.

Bed and bedding, p. 63.

Axe, p. 58.

Clothing, pp. 58, 62.

Guns and Ammunition, p. 58.

Old rusty swords, p. 58.

Bread (biscuit), pp. 57, 64.

Cases of bottles ("Cordial Waters"), p. 57.

Barrel of fine flower, p. 64.

Pens, ink, and paper, p. 74.

Bible, p. 74.

<sup>10</sup> A "mingel" = 1.2 litres.

Hoogewerff says 2

one small can of ink, the New Testament, the Journey of W. Y. Bontekoe, and that of P. van den Broeke; also a round hand-glass in a tin box.

Books, p. 75.  
Roll of sheet lead was too heavy to get over the Ship's side, p. 62.]

197. "I furbish'd up one of the great Cutlashes, that I had out of the Ship, and made me a Belt to put it on also."

[Cf. pp. 138, 216, 242, 274, 298 and 300, where this weapon is usually referred to as "naked." See note *infra*, p. 96]

130. [R. also "took another Way to come back."]

57. "I first got three of the Seamen's Chests, which I had broken open and empty'd, . . . the first of these I fill'd with," etc. [R. refills a chest, puts on newly found clothing, and re-

Now I changed my intention of staying by the stake. I had made my way from the mountain or hill to this point in two courses at right angles to each other; straight across was much nearer, so I thought I would go back that way.

I emptied my chest, and refilled it with rusks, gun-powder, tobacco, paper, books, etc. I put on me three shirts with an additional under-garment and hung the cutlass at my side, carried the axe and

Empties his chest and refills it.

(139)

shovel on my shoulders, and two bottles by a cord around my neck. Thus loaded I went to my river, and because the weather was warm I naturally perspired not a little, from which I recovered after a refreshing drink. Meantime, while resting, I was thinking what I should do with my things. I dug a large hole on high ground, lined it on the underside with leaves, over which I laid boughs, and on these I stowed my things and covered them in their turn with boughs and green turf. In the afternoon I fetched my hammock, the gun and a bladder of gun-powder, and carried bullets and rusks in my pocket.

Disposes  
of his  
things at  
temporary  
resting  
place.

When I came to the river I stuck into the ground on the high place by my pit, four poles, and suspended my hammock from them. I made another trip and fetched the tarpaulin, a bottle of rack, the

Hangs his  
hammock  
in the  
open.

cords the fact that the weather was warm.]

83. [According to the Journal, on Nov. 1:] "I set up my Tent under a Rock, and lay there for the first Night, making it as large as I could

fish net, a hook, and some bullets.

Fourth night.

I got into my hammock and slept peacefully until day came. On this day I fetched the rest of my things to the river; now I was a rich man! I took pen, ink and paper

Now a rich man.

and wrote down the foregoing [account]. I said a prayer and sang a psalm as well as I could.

Begins a diary.

Builds substantial hut on a hill near river.

(140)

I now had to seek a good place for my hut. Looking about me, I noticed not far away a fine high and green

with Stakes driving in to swing my Hammock upon."

64. "I had the biggest Magazine of all Kinds now that ever were laid up, I believe, for one Man."

[Fourth day. Cf. also, pp. 66, 73.]

74. "I got several things . . . which I omitted setting down before; as in particular, Pens, Ink, and Paper . . . [75] that while my Ink lasted, I kept things very exact;" etc. [Said after his last visit to the wreck.]

80. [Notice that R. did not begin his journal until he was in a measure settled.]

60. "My next Work was to view the Country, and seek a proper Place for my Hab-

hill close by the river. I went to it and looked it over, and was well pleased. Having fetched my axe and shovel, I cut as many large and small boughs as would be enough for the space I needed. I thrust these into the ground or dug holes for them. Then I inter-twined the boughs at the top and around the sides, as closely together as possible, and in a short time I had made a hut that was tight. After I had completed it thus far, I drew the line which I had set in the salt basin, and on which I now found several perch. I cooked some of them in my little pan. After I had had plenty to eat and a cool drink, I fetched my hammock into the hut and having hung it securely, I also brought in my little bed and the most of my other things.

Examines  
the sur-  
rounding  
country.

And now I thought I would take a walk around this side of the basin, to see what it

itation, and where to stow my Goods to secure them," etc.

67. "In search of a Place proper for this [a permanent habitation], I found a little Plain on the side of a rising Hill," etc.

82. [Journal entry.] "I walk'd about the Shore almost all Day to find out a Place to fix my Habitation . . . I fix'd upon a proper place under a Rock."

[This was after R.'s last visit to the wreck.]

114. "Having now secur'd my habitation, as I thought,

was like. Where the river falls into the basin, the water is very red, and the shore where I had dug was sticky and smooth like clay. On my way out I threw a shovelful of this earth some distance over the ground, in order to see just what it was, and going on for a quarter of an hour, I found a red rocky bank with many holes in it. After probably a long quarter of an hour, on my way back I examined the red clay, which I then spread out rather thin and went to my hut. I also got some fruit. It occurred to me that if the clay were good, I should be able to build a fine cabin with it. When I went to it the next time I found that it was dry, hard and strong, at which I greatly rejoiced.

fully to my Mind, I had a great Desire to make a more perfect Discovery of the Island.”

(141)

Finds  
brick-clay.

Builds a  
circular  
hut, sticking  
boughs  
into the  
ground,

When I returned to my hut, I meditated, while smoking my pipe, on what I had to do. I cut a number of thick and

68. “Before I set up my Tent, I drew a half Circle before the hollow

and wattle  
them.

stout boughs, and having clipped from the main stems all the side-boughs, I stuck the former very deep and close to each other into the ground in a circle, which was eighteen of my feet in diameter. I began to wattle these from the bottom up, like a farmer's hedge, and by working almost constantly, I had the structure in a few days as high above the ground as I could make it. Not being able to reach any higher, I had to make a ladder, for which I prepared two fine straight limbs, each nine of my feet long. But since I had no auger nor chisel, I had to make the holes with my knife, which proved so difficult that I got blisters on my hands and had to suspend this work, and either do lighter work or sit still.

Makes  
ladder.

Place, which took in about ten Yards in its Semi-diameter from the Rock . . . I pitch'd two Rows of strong Stakes, driving them into the Ground till they stood very firm like Piles."

Vol. II, 122. "rading or working it up like Basket-work all the way round."

68. "The Entrance into this Place I made to be not by a Door, but by a short Ladder, to go over the Top, which Ladder, when I was in, I lifted over after me." [R. gives no further details of his Ladder, except a journal entry that he finished it; p. 93. Cf. *Intro.* p. *xlvi*ii.]



Thought suddenly comes to him of having woven bird cages.

(142)

Lines basket with clay.

The door or rather entrance to my hut I had made five of my feet high and two and a half wide; for this I was going to weave a door, and while I was busy with it, the thought suddenly came to me, that in the fatherland I used to make square bird cages of willow twigs. I let the door wait and began to work on what I shall call a "bottom," a foot and a half square. Wattling<sup>11</sup> this up on the sides also, a foot and a half, behold! I had a basket, and turning it over, a stool—magnificent furniture! I went with it to the clay-strand, smeared my basket on the outside with clay, dried it in the sun, besprinkled it with water with a green bough, then smoothed the cracks close with my hand, and my basket became as tight and hard as if it were coated with red stone,

125. "It prov'd of excellent Advantage to me now, that when I was a Boy, I used to take great Delight in standing at a *Basket-maker's* in the Town where my Father liv'd, to see them make their *Wicker-ware*; and being, as Boys usually are, very officious to help, and a great Observer of the Manner how they work'd those things, and sometimes lending a Hand, I had by this means full Knowledge of the Methods of it, that I wanted nothing but the Materials; when it came into my Mind, that the Twigs of that Tree from whence I cut my Stakes that grew, might possi-

<sup>11</sup> See p. 146 (K. K.), where he speaks of having osiers.

at which I rejoiced not a little. Now I could make containers for my goods, and whatever I needed.

This set me to thinking, so that I at once began again to weave, and made two more similar baskets. These finished, I chopped a stiff piece of wood a fathom long, put on each end of it a string, tied the baskets to these, and this I used as one does a milk-yoke; with it I carried clay to the hut. Having cut some peep-holes in the hut, I fell to smearing, sprinkling and smoothing, and in three days had my hut coated, dry and smooth to the height of five feet, and it was as strong and hard as if it were of red brick.

bly be as tough as the *Sallows*, and *Willows*, and *Osiers* in *England*, and I resolved to try."<sup>11a</sup>

Makes a milk-yoke for carrying clay.

Makes peep-holes in hut.

Lines hut with clay.

<sup>11a</sup>Compare the above paragraph with the following passage from the earlier part of "Krinke Kesmes," p. 7:

"I had my lodgings in the house of a cooper, an old and honorable citizen, where for pastime I helped him peel hoops, that is, take off the bark or make them white. I put on a leathern apron, and took up coopering for a pastime, and got such a liking for it, that I became able not only to lay a hoop well, but to prepare staves, make a bucket, a pail, an anker, and so forth."

(143) After my hands got well, I took up work on my ladder again. I wound linnen around my knife and although I worked rather slowly, I got five steps or rungs completed, and by their aid I wattled my hut together at the top, leaving there a hole a foot square, that I could close with a lid, or open to let in fresh air or let out the smoke. My roof having been smoothed and become dry, I considered that in this structure I had a castle. Furthermore, I made several baskets to keep my things in and to put winter stores into, and coated them like my hut with red clay.

Calls this  
hut his  
castle.

126. "I employed myself in making, *as well as I could*, a great many Baskets, both to carry Earth, or to carry or lay up anything as I had occasion." [R. had already made a "Hodd" to carry away the earth from his cave; p. 86. Cf. K. K. p. 142.]

170. "In my Wick-er Ware also I improved much, and made abundance of necessary Baskets . . . for my laying Things up in, or fetching Things home in."

182. [R. first calls his "Cave" or "Home" his "Castle."]

247. "My first Wall had now a

compleat Roof over it . . . and at the Hole or Place which was left to go in or out by the Ladder, I had plac'd a kind of Trap-door," etc.

[R. had a "Door to come out," through the back of his cave, pp. 78, 179, and finally made peep-holes or portholes; p. 190. Cf. *Introd.*, p. l.]

I built on to my round hut also a fine square one, that was fifteen feet on each side, a fine and substantial structure having like the round one an opening at the top and peep-holes lower down. Now I was lord of two castles. In the day time I wrote a journal of my doings, and from reading it often I learned it by heart.

Adds to his hut.

190. "double Wall . . . having in it seven little Holes, about as big as I might put my Arm out at . . . and through the seven Holes, I contriv'd to plant the Musquets, of which I took Notice, that I got seven on Shore out of the Ship; these, I say, I planted like my Cannon," etc. Cf. p. 212, "like

Once upon a time, while on my way to get some fruit, I noticed a fine mound that looked as if it had been made by hands. It was invested round about with trees growing trunk to trunk in a circle, and there was a single tree in the centre. I could see this hill from my hut, but had never given it any consideration; it was four hundred

Pieces of Cannon," and p. 215, "all my Cannon, as I call'd them; that is to say, my Muskets," etc.

286. "and as I cooked it without Doors," (for I made no Fire within my inner Wall.")

[The cabin boy's fire appears to have been inside his hut (K. K. p. 145). R. says of a fire-place, and of fuel, p. 72, "and what I did for that, as also how I enlarg'd my Cave, and what Conveniencies I made, I shall give a full Account of in its Place," but he fails to keep the first part of his promise.]

P. 70. "My new Cave, which in my fancy I call'd my Kitchen."

(144) steps distant. Upon reflection I got my axe and went and chopped off three of the trees two feet above the ground.

Builds hut on a mound with aid of standing trees by cutting off their tops.

Stepping inside the ring, I could not avoid the conclusion that this group had been planted there. Fetching my ladder I chopped off all the other trees in the ring, leaving the stems ten feet high; that of the tree in the middle I left twenty feet high, trimming from it all its branches, and peeling all the stems to the ground.

P. 86. "I work'd to make this Room or Cave spacious enough to accommodate me as a Warehouse or Magazine, a Kitchen," etc.

141. [R. used sun-baked pots in wicker baskets.]

142. "The heat of the Sun bak'd them strangely hard."

123. "The Circle or double Hedge that I had made, was not only firm and entire, but the Stakes which I had cut out of some Trees that grew thereabouts, were all shot out and grown with long Branches, . . . I was surpriz'd, and yet very well pleas'd, to see the young Trees grow;"

These trees were eighteen and twenty inches in girth. I thought I would build a fortress at this place! I went to it during the day, to while away the time wattling-in the enclosure with thick boughs, which I pounded close together with a stake. This castle after some time was finished as far up as the roof, which in the course of time took shape also. My door was two and a half feet square beginning two feet above the ground. I fetched here my cask of brandy and a bladderful of gun-powder, my rusks, some bullets, etc. Finally, I went there to live, with my bed and most of my things, having buried the rest in my other houses, where they were well protected.

Fortress.

Takes up residence in his fortress.

190. "These Trees having been planted so thick before, they wanted but a few Piles to be driven between them, that they should be thicker, and stronger," etc. 69. "Into this Fence<sup>11b</sup> or Fortress" [his enclosed Cave] etc. [Vol. II, — Cf. description of Will Atkins's house.]

119. . . . "Bower, and surrounded it at a Distance with a strong Fence, being a double Hedge, as high as I could reach, well stak'd, and fill'd between with *Brushwood*" . . . 124. "and placing the Trees or Stakes

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<sup>11b</sup> In the sense of protection against attack.

in a double Row  
 . . . they grew  
 presently . . . and  
 afterward serv'd  
 for a Defence al-  
 so."

Makes  
 salt, dries  
 fish.  
 Makes  
 more  
 baskets,  
 tables, etc.

(145)

I had also obtained a whole stone basketful of salt in the holes in the red rock at the end of the salt basin, had laid by a fine supply of dried fish, and had a good many baskets coated outside and inside with red clay, and with lids on them; wicker tables, stools and a bedstead. My existence was now quite secure.

Disturbed  
 by noise at  
 night.

I took no note of days, weeks, months, nor years, nor did I know how long I had been here. After a long time as I was sleeping quietly in the middle of a dark night, I heard a dreadful confusion of roars that woke me up; still I remained tranquil because no one, neither man nor beast, could injure me in my fortress. However, I made a fire, which was soon done, for I

139. [R. mentions the lack of salt. On p. 251 he eats salt on goat's meat, and could not have procured it from the Spanish wreck, because the goods in the latter had been spoiled by the water.

Some modern editors insert "salt" in the text (p. 174) in connection with butter and cheese.]



always kept a good supply of very dry boughs and also of coarse split wood. My door was shut and my peep-holes were stopped up.

Having placed my gun in readiness, I laid some wood on the fire and went to bed again. When day came, I was curious to know what it was that had made the noise.

Opening my peep-holes, I saw seven black bulls which looked as if they had been fighting, because two or three among them were bleeding. One approaching my castle, came within twelve or fourteen paces of me and stood still, looking in my direction. I rested by gun through a peep-hole and shot him right in the forehead, so that he fell dead.

Immediately reloading, I made myself ready in case more should come, but the others retired in the direction of the forest. This was the first game that I had seen.

Kills a  
wild bull.

(146)

His first  
game.

71. "The first shot I made among these Creatures, I kill'd a She-Goat."

I went to the bull with shovel, cutlass and knife. He lay on his side and I could not at first get him on to his back, but I dug a furrow behind him, and he gradually settled into it, almost on his back. With the axe I cut his throat from which he bled freely. On ripping him up, I found him very fat, and fetching from my other house an osier table, I laid the fat on it which was very abundant, and would weigh more than a hundred pounds. I presently fell to rendering it in my copper pan, and recovered two fine clay-lined basketfuls of grease, as well as three basketfuls of the best meat, which I salted. I blew up the bladder, cleaned the intestines at the basin, dried some, filled others with salted meat and grease<sup>12</sup> and of these I dried some in the smoke and others

Osier table.

Pemmican.

148. "At last finding it impossible to heave it [the boat] up with my little Strength, I fell to digging away the Sand to undermine it, and so to make it fall down."

<sup>12</sup> Pemmican was probably known in Europe at this date.

in the air. His horns I cut off, dried and scraped, and they made good cups.

I boiled and roasted from the bull's carcass until it began to be offensive. Then I made a deep wide hole into which I let it slip, helping it along with levers, and covering it with earth. I was thankful to God for His goodness. Many times every day I looked with joy upon my stock of victuals. I had not touched my brandy nor my wine. I was keeping them against a sick day, yet I got a longing and had to take a taste, and so, one morning, I took a little brandy; at noon, when I ate my dinner, I took with my meat a half tin cupful of Spanish wine. I felt after it as if I were going to a wedding feast with the Gods! After that the tap was shut for a long time.

Now my daily work was to make salt, to catch fish, boil,

212. "So I inter'd him [the old goat] there to prevent Offence to my Nose."

151. "I had all that I was now capable of enjoying."

160. "Thus I lived mighty comfortably."

95. "I went to my little Store, and took a small Sup of Rum, which however I did then and always very sparingly, knowing I could have no more when that was gone." [Cf. p. 273.]

83. Nov. 4. "This Morning I began

(147)

Takes some brandy and wine.

Daily occupation.

roast, or dry them; to make chests and baskets of various sizes and fashions, to smooth them evenly inside and out with clay, and then to dry them; and to cut and dry wood, of which I always had a hutful in store, besides a great heap or stock. I also had a big basketful of dry wood-scrappings which under a burning-glass caught fire "in a hurry."

Everything was going well with me now. I lived happily and quietly in my solitude. I had also built a substantial hut at the basin on the clay-strand, where I could fish, sleep, and cook; this was for my entertainment. I had also built a hut on the hill or mountain, but I did not coat it with clay because of the great labor involved, but I made in my fortress a clay floor which dried off smooth and neat, and was excellent, but proved too cold for my

Builds  
pleasure  
hut at the  
basin.

Another  
on the  
mountain.

(148)

Makes  
clay floor  
in fortress.

to order my times of Work," etc.

[These were:

1. Times of work;
2. Going out with gun;
3. Sleep;
4. Diversion.]

134. "but having regularly divided my Time, according to the several daily Employments that were before me, such as, *First*, my Duty to God, and the reading the Scriptures, . . . *Secondly*, The going Abroad with my Gun for Food, . . . *Thirdly*, The ordering, curing, preserving and cooking what I had kill'd or catch'd for my Supply."

119. I built me a little kind of a Bower . . . so that I fancy'd now I

Goes bare-footed.

bare feet. I went barefooted in order to save my shoes and stockings, and almost naked in order to preserve my clothing. My shirts and outside garments were wearing out and were also becoming too small for me. When I wore an undergarment I left off my shirt. No one could save and take care of his clothes better than I did. However, I had to make apparel, at first out of my hammock and later out of my straw mattress, and after that I had to sleep on dry leaves on a woven bedstead, which nevertheless was quite comfortable.

Clothes wearing out.

had my Country-House, and my Sea-Coast-House.’’

158. ‘‘My Cloaths began to decay too mightily.’’

Dried fish.

The basin furnished me with as many fish as I wanted. Dried fish was my mainstay, I might say — my bread — which I ate after I had boiled or roasted it, and it agreed with me very well. Now and then I shot a wild bull. I built huts in superabundance as a pastime and now had

98. I went a fishing, but caught not one Fish that I durst eat of, till I was weary of my Sport; when just going to leave off, I caught a young Dolphin. I had made me a long Line of some Rope Yarn, but I had

Thirteen  
huts.  
Pleasure-  
house.

thirteen, beside the "gallery" at the basin. My beard was beginning to sprout, a sure sign that I had lived here a long time; and yet I was always cheerful and well.

no Hooks, yet I frequently caught Fish enough, as much as I car'd to eat; all which I dry'd in the Sun, and eat them dry." [This is the only time R. speaks of fishing, and his statement seems like a very perfunctory attempt to cover two points in the other story, — the dried fish and the "monstrous" fish, p. 69. We are left utterly in the dark as to how he caught fish without hooks or a net, and from one who goes into particulars as he generally does, it is hard to accept the statement as self-prompted.

Note that R. ate his fish uncooked — in effect a negation of what should seem to be the more natural course.]

Views the country.

Once upon a time, wishing to see where the river came from, I took my gun and cutlass with me, and after an hour's walk, by my guess, I saw, beside the river, what seemed to me an entire marsh filled with rushes, many of them along its edges. These were most welcome to me, and having cut a goodly quantity of them, I spread them out to dry. I cut, besides, a bunch which I took with me to make lamp-wicks, for I had a good deal of grease in store, because now and then I shot a wild bull.

Finds rushes.

(149)

Makes a leaden lamp.

Now that I had lamp-wicking, I made a leaden lamp as a sailor does on board ship, and burned a light at night which was a great pleasure to me. Some days later, I

126. [Continuing his statement about willows and osiers (*supra*, p. 32) R. goes on to say:] "I went to my Country-House, as I call'd it, and cutting some of the smaller Twigs, I found them to my Purpose . . . I came the next time prepar'd with a Hatchet to cut down a Quantity, which I soon found, for there was great Plenty of them: these I set up to dry within my Circle or Hedge, and when they were fit for Use, I carried them to my Cave."

90. "when I had kill'd a Goat, I sav'd the Tallow, and with a little Dish made of Clay, which I bak'd in the Sun, to which

fetches several loads of dry rushes, cutting still more and laying them out to dry; in this way I collected a whole hutful. I made mats from them to lay over the leaves on my bedstead which were in disorder, and also made covers to spread over whatever I might see fit. Finally, I clothed myself with rushes — what cannot poverty contrive! And now I did almost nothing but make rush mats, large as well as small, and of all patterns.

In this way I lived a considerable time quite contentedly. I had covered the floor of my fortress with rush mats. I had also dried eight or ten bull-hides as large as I could strip them off; these were good for shoes, stockings, etc., etc.

By this time I was thoroughly acquainted with the forest and knew well how to make use of the directions of

I added a Wiek of some Oakum, I made me a Lamp.”

159. “I made me a Suit of Cloaths wholly of these Skins.” [of goats]

160. “Thus I lived mighty comfortably.”

176. [R. evidently went barefooted, but used goat skins for “Buskins, to flap over my Legs, and lace on either Side like Spatter-dashes.”

130. “I could not see which was my way by any Direction but that of

Makes mats and coverlets.

Makes clothing with rushes.

Uses bull-hides for shoes and stockings.

Habitation is on east coast of Southland.



(150) sunrise and sunset. Against the sunrise was the sea; at midday the sun stood over the river, and against the sunset were the forest and hinterland.

the Sun, nor even then, unless I knew very well the Position of the Sun at that time of the Day."

Once upon a time a brisk gale sprang up at sea and became more and more violent, accompanied by thunder and lightning, so that the forest seemed to be blowing down. The storm became so frightful, with rain and heavy peals of thunder, that although I was in my castle, I became very uneasy and in my fright did not know where to hide. Indeed, some trees were uprooted, and even the wind at times came in gusts like thunderclaps; this lasted about two days and two nights, when the storm abated.

Calls his  
fortress his  
castle.

I perceived that the wind was still drawing strong, and went up the mountain to my outlook. The sea was running very high with deep troughs.

Outlook  
on the  
mountain.

Coming down again, I went to catch some fish, and while I was fishing, the wind began to blow with increasing force.

As I went to my fortress with a basket of fish, the gale rose again and the longer it lasted the more violent it became. The moon was now at the full, and the clouds seemed fairly to fly across it. I sat in the lee of my castle, for the weather was now dry. The moon slowly became dark just as if in an eclipse. This frightened me and made me go inside. My lamp was burning and after I had made a little fire I went to bed; still I could not sleep, but was full of fear and apprehension.

When day came, I saw the water in the sea was very angry and high, but the wind was falling. I went again up the mountain, in order to take a look at the tempestuous sea, and could not find my hut there. It had been broken off

94. [R. experienced an earthquake and a hurricane.]

Storm  
at sea.

Eclipse of  
the moon.  
(151)

Storm  
carries  
away hut  
on the  
mountain.

even with the ground and all my wattlings and weavings were gone, and I never saw them afterwards. That made me build another hut later.

Replaces hut.

I fished again and boiled what I caught, at the basin. After having eaten heartily, I thought I would go up the mountain and search for the pieces of my hut, the Outlook. When I arrived on top, I noticed some black objects at sea, but could not tell what they were. I was slightly indisposed from the former storm, and did not feel well. I drank some brandy to revive me, which I fetched out of my fortress, and it strengthened me mightily. Then I went to the shore. The wind was still fresh from the sea and made unusually high water.

Visits the Outlook.

Noticing a shallop driving straight towards the strand, I tightened my belt<sup>13</sup> and

94. "the Motion of the Earth made my Stomach sick."

95. "and now to support my Spirits, which indeed wanted it very much . . . I went to my little Store and took a small Sup of Rum." [This was said after the storm and earthquake.]

97. [The Storm

<sup>13</sup> "haalden strak mijn Vis-touw." The writer sub-

Sees a boat  
drifting  
towards  
shore.

(152)  
Prepares  
to secure  
it.

Takes it  
into the  
slough.

pulled off my rush coat. Then I took a good look at her. The sea-floor here was flat and in consequence there were no breakers. I got a firm hold on her and dragged her gradually into the slough or discharge from the basin, about ten minutes from its mouth. She had no oar, but forward in her lay a kedje with a rope which I made fast on land. I was nearly exhausted by my efforts to prevent the shallop

brings R.'s wreck nearer shore.]

55. [R. had found the ship's boat the day after he was washed ashore, but could not use it.]

97. "I found a small Barrel, and two or three Pieces of the Wreck of the Ship, which were driven on Shore by the late Hurricane; and

mitted this translation to several cultured Dutch people. Most of them disapproved of it; few endorsed it without reserve. He then asked Mr. V. Stefansson, the arctic explorer, the significance of "fish-line" among mariners. Because of the interest and importance of the term, Mr. Stefansson's reply is appended in full:

"As to the expression 'fish-line.' In my association with sailors, both native users of the English language and foreigners who have learned English at sea, I have found that a certain type of rope or line is always known as 'fish-line.' My impression is that in size this line varies from about the diameter of an ordinary pencil, when it is called 'cod-line,' down to hard twisted string not much stouter than ordinary wrapping cord. Line intermediate between these two sizes we always buy and use under the name of fish-line.

"It happens that sailors use this line a great deal, and naturally, the more they use it the more inclined they are to use it for any new emergency. Consequent-

from going ashore, but now had her under control.

I went to my castle, made a fire, warmed myself, and took half a cup of Spanish wine, which restored my strength. Going again to the strand, I saw many casks, chests and parcels come driving on, and some that already lay embedded on the strand; a true sign

looking towards the Wreck itself, I thought it seem'd to lie higher out of the Water than it us'd to do."

[For correlation of the sources of supply in the two narratives—chests, wrecks, etc., see *Intro.*, p. xlv.]

ly, any broken thing is likely to be mended or lashed together with fish-line. Their carry-all bags and duffle bags commonly have their mouths tied with the string, either by wrapping the string around the folded mouth of the bag, or else by having it as a draw string. Similarly, gauntlet gloves may have draw-strings of fish-line to tighten the gauntlet around the arm, and in the North our water boots frequently have draw-strings at the top to tighten them around the leg just below the knee. It is also not uncommon that in place of a belt a sailor will insert into the top of his trowsers as a draw-string a length of fish-line which then serves as a belt not detachable from the garment.

"Without asserting any strong opinion as to what the particular Dutch sentence you quote may mean, I can say at least that there is nothing out of conformity with ordinary English usage among sailors in the trans-literating, 'I tightened my fish-line' into 'I tightened my belt.'"

If this rendering be correct, the expression adds an important item to the proof adduced by Naber, that Smeeks was familiar with sea-faring terms, for he has here used one that is not recognized even by the landmen of his own country. — TRANSLATOR.

Finds  
wreckage  
on shore.

that in the late storm a ship had gone aground or been wrecked hereabouts. I hurriedly fetched my axe, broke open some chests, and found in them shirts, clothes, tobacco, et cetera, such as a sailor or soldier is accustomed to have with him. Most of the chests were still dry inside. I appropriated as many of the contents as I could, and brought away to my castle a load big enough for four; what was wet, I dried. I cannot express the joy I felt, and neither can anyone know it or imagine it, that has not been in the uttermost poverty.<sup>14</sup>

Finds  
clothing,  
biscuits,  
and wine.  
(153)

Into some of the chests very little or no water had come. Out of these I took, and at once put on, a shirt and some clothing, and I felt that I was veritably as rich as a great king. I also found some rusks, ate them with some

As rich as  
a king!

<sup>14</sup> Cf. *supra*, p. 6.

Spanish wine, which restored my failing strength.

Going back to the strand to fetch more things, I saw the entire stern of a ship come driving on, with many more casks, chests, boxes of stock-fish, planks, and so forth. Now I became joyous, hoping that in the wreck there would be another living person for my society. It drove so far upon the beach that it held fast, like many of the smaller objects, as I have mentioned. There was exceedingly high water when this stuff came up on land. When the wind subsided and the water fell, the wreck stood so high and dry that I could not get into it, but ran around it, calling and shouting, to see if there were any one in it; but no one made answer.

Stern of ship driven on shore.

Hopes of companion-ship.

222. "O that there had been but one or two; nay, or but one Soul sav'd out of this Ship, to have escap'd to me, that I might but have had one Companion, one Fellow-Creature to have spoken to me, and to have convers'd with! In all the Time of my solitary Life, I never felt so earnest, so strong a Desire after the Society of my Fellow-Creatures, or so deep a Regret at the Want of it."

[*Cf.* Reflections on Companionship, pp. 156, 222, 223, 234, 253, and where the desire for companionship seems rather to have degenerated into the

wish to have a servant or slave, pp. 235-7, 240, 241, 249, and 252.]

Examining it on all sides with attention, I saw that the entire starboard side was stove in, the mizzen yard lay across the ship and the mizzen sheet hung to port, to which side also the whole wreck heeled over. I took a firm hold on the rope and climbed up against the hull. I found no one. I looked into the hold and through the decks, and went into the round house, where there were six chests and three bottle-cases, and a great English dog, which on seeing me, wagged his tail and came and licked my hand. On the half-deck was a great Cologne clay pot with water in it. To port under the half-deck were two cannons that were looking out of their port-holes, and a third with its carriage overturned, that had

Climbs aboard by rope.

(154)  
Finds a dog on the wreck.

Condition of wreck.

97. "When I came down to the Ship, . . . I could now walk quite up to her when the Tide was out;" [Second position of R's wreck.]

55. "small Piece of a Rope . . . hang down by the Fore-Chains so low, as that with great Difficulty I got hold of it, and by the help of that Rope, got up into the Forecastle of the Ship."

226. "Besides the Dog, there was nothing left in the Ship that had life." [Cf. 226 and *infra*, p. 56.]



rolled over to this side from the starboard. The great cabin had four windows, and the panes in them were but little damaged, and the Captain's bunk was still entire.

When I saw this I did not at first know what to do, but after I had thought the matter out, I pulled all the running line from the mizzen mast, and cut off the mizzen headline aloft under the top-sail. The end of it fell over the side and extended almost to the ground; I could bridge the gap comfortably with the ladder I had made. Again, I went all through the ship, below deck, then above, shouting to see if there were any people in it, but none came out, nor did I hear any one.

Searching about, under the half deck, I noticed the carpenter's chest open. In it were a saw, some hammers, hatchets, chisels, planes, augers and other tools. With a

Searches  
again for  
survivors.

Carpenter's  
chest.

58. "Carpenter's Chest, which was a very useful Prize to me."

hatchet, a hammer, a crowbar, *et cetera*, I went back to the round house, in which there were ten beds and in the beds were three more bottle-cases.

Throws  
articles  
over the  
side of the  
wreck.  
(155)

I threw over the side two straw-beds, two coverlets, and four pillows, to take to my castle. I opened also a steersman's chest, and found in it twelve good shirts marked "H. G.," with three suits of underclothes and a suit for shore-leave, a cheese, some tobacco, and pipes, a marine chart and some other things. I threw also the shirts and clothes over the side, and descended along the mizzen head-line to take away all of these things and place them in safety.

Finds  
clothing,  
food, tobac-  
co, etc.

The big English dog cried after me and was going to jump down from above. This moved me to come up again, and I tied his muzzle and lowered him with the mizzen sheet and followed after him.

Takes dog  
to his  
castle.

56. "flung as many of them over-board as I could manage of their Weight."

75. [first wreck] "and as for the Dog, he jump'd out of the Ship of himself, and swam on Shore to me the Day after I went

This dog was big and strong and I used him as my burden-bearer. When I had joined him, I took to my castle as much as I could carry. I rested there a while, and gave the dog some boiled fish and a drink of water, and every time I fed him that animal evinced for me greater and greater friendship.

Evening came and I was weary, and yet I went with my "Draager" (so I named my dog) to the river and let him drink; I had there a mess of boiled fish which he devoured. We went back to my castle, and on arriving there, I cut for him from a dried bull-hide a saddle to go over his back. I took two uncoated baskets a foot and a half long, and two, a foot long, fastened them together with two ropes, and they constituted his carrying outfit.

I made a fire, boiled and roasted some fish, and Draa-

on Shore with my first Cargo."

[This tardy statement does injustice to the natures of both Robinson and the dog and is thus in effect a contradiction.

226. [Spanish wreck] "when I came, close to her, a Dog appear'd upon her, who seeing me coming, yelp'd and cry'd; and as soon as I call'd him, jump'd into the Sea, to come to me . . . I gave him a Cake of my Bread . . . I then gave the poor Creature some fresh Water."

[This incident, eight years after the death of R's first dog, is injected into R's narrative in a paragraph of ten lines, in connection with the episode of the

Makes  
pack-  
saddle for  
dog.

Dog car-  
ries  
baskets.

Continues  
to plunder  
the wreck.

ger and I ate our fill, and slept quietly. The next morning at daybreak I went with Draager to the wreck, after having put on him his saddle and baskets. When I reached the deck, I broke chests open one after another, and found in them clothes, linen, tobacco, merchandise, rusks, cheeses, *et cetera*. There was a key in one bottle-case with which I opened at least four other cases which were all full of brandy; I again threw over the side of the wreck linen and woolen stuffs, and whatever was of use to me, and we both spent this day in carrying. We had plenty to eat and drink. The wreck lay aslant on the after end of the port side, and in the lower parts was still full of water. I salvaged all that I could, for nothing came amiss to me, and a good deal of stuff went into each of my huts.

I made two more rather

Spanish wreck, which itself has not even the merit of novelty (for the wreck-idea was fully exploited in the earlier part of the story) and is apparently used, or is useful here only as padding; and never another word about the dog occurs in the remaining hundred pages—during R's stay on the island. The similarity to the Dutch story is very apparent here, not only in the late introduction of this wreck episode into R's narrative, but in the final abrupt passage into oblivion of his dog.]

long baskets for Draager; I lowered the bottle-cases with the mizzen sheet. I carried linen and woolen, and Draager each trip carried six one-gallon flagons, and thus I speedily got the seven bottle-cases over. I could lower empty chests as I did the bottle-cases, but could not take them away, until it occurred to me that I had a saw. So I sawed four blocks from a round and solid tree, and contrived from them four wheels, which I made fast under a rectangular block of wood, and thus I had a wagon. I made draught tackle for Draager, who could easily pull the wagon with one chest on it, when I pushed a little. Thus in a short time I transported many large and small chests, several bundles of stock fish, and a variety of other things.

After this, on visiting the ship's cabin, I found four

Makes a  
wagon.  
(157)

85. "as to a Wheelbarrow, I fancy'd I could make all but the Wheel, but that I had no Notion of, neither did I know how to go about it; besides I had no possible way to make the Iron Gudgeons for the Spindle or Axis of the Wheel to run in, so I gave it over. [On p. 96 R. says:] "At length I contriv'd a Wheel with a String, to turn it with my Foot," etc. [and on p. 170,] "contrived well enough to make them [pottery] with a Wheel."

small casks of rusks, each cask of the size of a beer quarter-keg, cans, glasses, two silver cups, bottles of wine, beer, oil and vinegar, the bunk with its curtains, chairs, benches, lamps, candle-sticks, a chest of candles, *et cetera*.

Nor did matters stop here.

Becomes  
richer and  
richer.

We became richer and richer, for I had not yet visited the

Gunner's-  
room.

gunner's room, and on entering it, I found a great many beds and chests, many cartridges in their holders, two parchment lanterns and two bottle-cases of brandy.

Powder-  
room.

I dared not go down into the powder-room for fear of the water. Having lowered the two bottle-cases and their bottles, I took them to my castle. Then further, I resolved to cut an opening down in the gunner's room, so that through it the water [from the powder-room, if any] should relieve itself, and I took an auger of large diam-

(158) eter and bored through [from the gunner's room to the powder-room.] I was surprised that no water came out. [From outside the ship] I bored also in front of the powder-room, but there I immediately got water. I went again into the wreck, lighted a lantern, went down into the powder-room, which I found undamaged, entire and dry, where there was plenty of powder and cartridge-paper. (*Cf.* Dutch text.)

Bread for  
six years.

On the other side was the bread-room, as dry as cork. In it I found for myself and Draager more bread than we needed for six years, and in addition many Leyden and cream cheeses, twenty-four bottle-cases, each with its key, and two unopened tuns — unprovided with spigots — that contained butter.

Transports  
more  
supplies.

When I had looked these things over, I brought some rusks and cheeses on deck,

lowered them over the side, and took them to my castle; and after I had had something to eat with Draager, we returned to the wreck. The water having discharged itself, I saw some forty round pots, sealed on top with plaster. I did not know what was in them, but opened one. It was full of olive oil, a portion of which had presently to go to my fort, where I now had bread, cheese, oil, brandy, and all that I could desire besides. Next I had to investigate the casks that had been washed up onto the strand, and I went over there with my auger and some wooden stoppers or spigots. I found three casks of mum,<sup>15</sup> one of vinegar, (159) three of French and three of Rhine wine. I took a dram, while considering what I should do.<sup>16</sup> Roll them away

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<sup>15</sup> A kind of beer.

<sup>16</sup> Apparently the same cause operated here that actuated R's drink on the wreck — trouble ahead. *Cf. R.*, p. 56.



I could not. I had found with the oil-pots six more bottle-cases of brandy. This I poured away because I already had more brandy than I wanted. Having brought the cases to the river, and having rinsed the bottles clean, I tapped into these four cases of mum and two of French wine.

I had found also three empty ankers<sup>17</sup> in the round house, and filled two of them also with French wine, for I preferred that to Rhine wine. We took these also to my wine-hut. Having filled the third with wine-vinegar, I brought it into my castle, where I also poured away the brandy from a bottle-case and fetched French wine to fill the latter.

I poured away so much brandy that I was able to draw off an entire hogshead of French wine into the

<sup>17</sup> An "anker" has a capacity of ten gallons.

Wine-  
vinegar.

French  
wine.

empty bottles, and rolling the empty hogshead to the river, I rinsed it clean, and placed it under the dense shade of a tree where the sun could not come at it. I brought over here also another cask, and tapping into each of these the contents of a ten-gallon case, I found that Draager could pull them easily. Thus I got all the wine,, mum and vinegar over as far as under the trees, where I well covered them in addition with boughs.

I brought four bottle-cases of brandy out of my castle again, and took them to the brandy-hut, where I now had twenty-four cases of brandy stacked up in piles alongside of one another. In the bread-hut I had sixteen chests of ship-biscuit and three quarter-casks of rusks; in the cheese-hut, fourteen Leyden and twenty-seven cream cheeses; in the oil-hut twenty-four round pots of oil; in the

(160)

Enumera-  
tion of re-  
sources.

179. [R. makes a recapitulation of his resources.]

powder-hut, thirty-eight cartridges in their cases and six plastered chests full of filled cartridges. In this I had, besides, sixteen reams of cartridge paper. In the rush-hut I had many bundles of dried rushes; in the wood-hut, dry twigs and split-wood with a big pile of the latter nearby in addition. In the salt-hut I had six plastered chests of salt, besides six bundles of stockfish which I had re-dried.

Moreover, I had a hutful of hammocks and clothing, and in my castle a fine bed with all its appurtenances, two bottle-cases of brandy, one of Rhine and one of French wine, a bottle-case of mum and one of wine-vinegar; besides, an "anker" of French wine, a quarter cask of rusks, a chest of ship-biscuit, a chest of candles, a tea kettle, with a dozen cups and saucers; tea, coffee-beans, and a remnant of sage.

Kettles, &c.  
(161)

All of these I fetched out of the bread-cellar with three new kettles, linen and woolen in sufficiency, tobacco, pipes, and what not.

Compares  
his life to  
that of a  
king.

Now I lived the life of a king and in addition had the companionship of my dog.

175. "like a King I din'd too all alone, attended by my Servants; . . . My Dog . . . sat always at my Right Hand," etc. [Cf. 117, 151, 286.]

Goes into  
the wood  
for diversion  
and  
for game.

At one time, taking a fine flint-lock musket<sup>18</sup> (for I now had six of them), I went into the forest for diversion, and also to see if I could get a bull. After I had walked about half an hour, I saw from afar an exceedingly large bird which was sitting on a high tree. I crept up as near to him as possible, and standing behind a large tree and laying my gun over a

70. "I went out once at least every Day with my Gun, as well to divert myself, as to see if I could kill any thing fit for Food," etc. [Cf. p. 212, where R., enumerating his muskets for the third time, adds one to their number, and uses a similar form of statement. Cf. p. 31.]

<sup>18</sup> The cabin-boy did not include this in any of his inventories, and by bringing it in thus subsequently he gives variety to his narrative. In the same way he later introduces a sounding-line and lead (162), his spy-glass (165) and two large hooks with chains. (162). His spy-glass is one of the few articles from the wreck to be thus introduced by R. On this point cf. further, p. 69.

Kills a  
large bird.

limb, I shot him right in the breast, so that he dropped dead. He fell as heavily as a big sheep. It was a wonderfully large and pretty bird; his body was of the size of a cassowary that I had seen at Batavia. He was too big to carry, so I went and got my wagon, and Draager had to be hitched up. On the back end of the wagon I had a projection like that on a sled for pushing. I laid an axe with some rope on the wagon and we set out and found the bird. I placed him on the wagon and brought him to the castle where I viewed him with interest. His bill was curved like an eagle's beak, but blood-red. His head and breast were of a golden yellow, and on his head he had a very beautiful red tuft. His neck as far as his back was green and blue, like that of some of our tame ducks at home, and his back was jet

Descrip-  
tion of  
bird.

(162)

229. [After his return from the Spanish wreck R.] "began to repose myself . . . lived easy enough."

61. [On a previous "view" of the country, the day after he landed, R.] "shot at a great Bird which I saw sitting upon a Tree on the Side of a great Wood; . . . I took it to be a Kind of a Hawk, its Colour and Beak resembling it, but had no Talons or Claws more than common, its Flesh was Carrion, and fit for nothing," [Cf. *Introd.*, p. *xlvii*.]

84. "Nov. 14, 15, 16 . . . kill'd a large Bird that was good to eat, but I knew not what to call it."

black. His wings were blood-red like the best parrot feathers, and so too was his tail. His legs were very large and black, and on them were very thick and red curved claws. His wings were exceedingly large, the shafts being more than twice as thick as swan's quills. I cut off his feet, wings and head, which I let dry. On stripping his body I found it very fat and white, and when cut up he was inconceivably fat inside, not strong but very sweet. I boiled and roasted from him several days. Draager and I gourmandized tidbits from him until he was gone.

After some time I brought the shallop into the basin, and made some oars from the wainscoting that I had broken out of the great cabin and out of the round-house; for I had taken down all the bunks in the latter, the wainscoting and cupboards in the former.

194. . . . "when wandring more to the *West Point* of the Island than I had ever done yet, and looking out to Sea, I thought I saw a Boat . . . I had found a Prospective-Glass [*sic*] or two, in one of the Seamen's Chests, . . . but I had it not about me," etc. . . . [Note that the use of his spy-glass by R. comes after fif-

Sounds  
the basin.

(163)

Now, I rowed sometimes for diversion in the basin, to fish there. I had taken the sounding line and the lead from the wreck, and once wishing to sound the basin, I found it, a cannon shot from land, quite fifty fathoms deep. I had found in the ship three large hooks with chains, used for catching sharks. Fishing with these for diversion in the basin, I tied a stout stake to the line for my float, with another good set-float. Lowering to the bottom the hook with a piece of meat on it, I at once had so vigorous a bite that my floats went under like lead. I slackened my line, and rowed quietly to land, where, having made the shallow fast, I pulled up very gently and got the float in sight, which again was dragged down, when I in turn paid out my line again. This continued well nigh four hours, during which I alter-

Hooks a  
monstrous  
fish.

teen years, although mention of it was made in a paragraph supplementary to the list of objects taken from the wreck. This forms a striking parallel to the earlier narrative. Robinson introduces his Perspective Glass (misprinted "Prospective" in three places, pp. 194, 215), and variously written "Glass," pp. 245, 274, 276; "Glasses," pp. 216, 220, 308; "Perspective," p. 238, and Perspective Glass, pp. 274, 296.]

nately pulled in and paid out, until the fish being tired let himself be drawn near to the shore.

I had passed my line over the thick limb of a tree that overhung the water, and over this I pulled and brought him up. As soon as I saw a great big head above the surface, that was more than monstrous,<sup>19</sup> and such a dangerous mouth stretched wide open, I ran frightened into my hut. When I looked out he was sinking gradually towards the bottom, drawing the line very gently after him. I tired him out and again gently drew him close to the shore, and two feet above the water, when I looked at him attentively. He was flat and quite as large as a good-sized table, well nigh like a ray, and was of a brown color. I took a cutlass and severed

(164)  
Releases  
him.

<sup>19</sup> "Zeer monstereus" (*Cf.* R. C. 349, "vast monstrous").



the line next to the chain, when he once more settled into the water and did not come to sight again. I thought of him very often, but never before nor since that time have I seen such a monster.

Again, once upon a time when I was on Outlook mountain, I saw a great many large black birds in the depression or outlet through which the basin discharges into the sea. I quickly loaded two guns and going thither I shot with two charges five of the birds, so close together were they, and getting one of them, I saw that they were black swans. They floated with the flood tide towards the basin. I fetched my shallop, picked up the other dead ones, brought them into a hut, plucked them and saved the feathers. Their grease was suitable for my lamp. I salted four and dried them in the smoke. In all my

Shoots  
black  
swans.

111. "I kill'd a Sea-Fowl or two, something like a Brand-Goose."

83. "killed two Fowls like Ducks."

stay similar birds had not been there. I shot a good many of them for the grease, and for the feathers with which I filled four bed-ticks. After some time they went away and did not return.

Now I and my Draager lived as we pleased. But the world and all that is therein and thereon are subject to change. After I had lived a considerable time very quietly and happily with my dog, thinking little more of the fatherland or of the ship, I was on one occasion on Outlook mountain, looking around with a spy-glass, when I discovered some people near the stake. This threw me into fear and into hope, for I did not know whether it would bring me good or ill, happiness or misfortune.

Betaking myself to my castle, I loaded my six guns, closed my door and stopped the peep-holes, except one

197. [After eighteen years on the island] "live just in the same compos'd Manner as before . . . reduce'd to my former calm, sedate way of Living."

215. "mounted to the Top of the Hill, and pulling out my Prospective-Glass" [*sic*] . . . "I presently found there was no less than nine naked Savages." [First visitation, and first use of spy-glass by either exile! Cf. also 238.]

215. "Then I prepar'd myself within, putting myself in a Posture of De-

(165)

First use of  
spy-glass.  
Discovers  
people on  
the strand.

First  
visit of  
savages.

towards the strand. I bound Draager's muzzle so that he would not bark. Looking out, I saw men, women and children marching towards the wreck, entirely unconscious of my castle. They looked at the wreck and went on to the river where, finding my huts, they made frightful gestures and shouts which disturbed and frightened me a good deal.

All of them together could not do anything to me in my castle, but they were, by my guess, about a hundred strong, and really could starve me out. From the wood-hut they fetched wood and thanks to its dryness made fire quickly, and appropriated all of my dried fish that they could find. I witnessed all their doings through a peep-hole. They sat in five

fence; I loaded all my Cannon, that is to say, my Muskets, which were mounted upon my new Fortification, and all my Pistols, and resolv'd to defend myself to the last Gasp, not forgetting seriously to commend myself to the Divine Protection, and earnestly to pray to God to deliver me out of the Hands of the Barbarians.'

212. "I fancy'd myself now like one of the ancient Giants, which were said to live in Caves and Holes in the Rocks, where none could come at them," etc.

[This was after the first visitation of savages. Cf. *supra*, p. 215.]

Prepares  
for  
defence.

Natives  
build fires.

Discover  
castle.

(166)

groups about the fires. While they were eating, warming themselves and blustering about, one of them (I believe) saw my castle, whereupon he uttered a cry and all came shouting towards me, each running at the top of his speed.

Trust in  
God.

While they were still at the wreck, I prayed God that he would inspire in me what was best for me. The chances were that I could shoot the half of them dead, but I had no water. They could probably very speedily have starved me out. Then, too, I could not know if still more Southlanders were approaching or not, and all this made me full of anxiety and fear. In case I came out, they could kill me. I knew of no remedy. God had saved me from so many dangers, I now prayed earnestly to Him again; and when I had finished, I kindled a fire in God's name, ate my

102. "I had no water in my whole Habitation."

fill of rusks, drank a cup of wine with them, and gave Draager his bellyful of fish and ship-biscuit.

I fired a shot into the air, at which they all fell on their faces. I drank another cup of wine, and went out of my castle with my cutlass and a loaded gun. They lay at the side of the castle in the edge of the wood, still all on the ground; when, coming out of my hut, I said to them, "Men, what country is this? <sup>20</sup> and what people are you?" They all remained flat on the ground until I lifted one up by the hand, and made signs to him that the others also should stand up, which they did. Then I motioned to them that they should sit down. This I did with great politeness, with one arm outstretched motioning downwards to them, at the same time turning my head some-

34. "It is impossible to express the Astonishment of these poor Creatures at the Noise and the Fire of my Gun; some of them were even ready to dye for Fear, and fell down as Dead with the very Terror."

241. "I took him up" [Friday]

250. "taking him up by the Hand."

243. "I made Signs for him to go," etc. [Cf. p. 249.]

<sup>20</sup>Cf. *The Isle of Pines*. Boston, 1920, p. 57.

Fires a shot into the air.

Goes towards savages.

(167)

what, at which they all again fell to the ground on their faces. They regarded me possibly as one of their gods, because I was white and had thundered. Having the gun in my hand, I fired it over their heads. They remained prostrate, lying there like dogs. Taking advantage of this, I fetched out another loaded gun, with a basket-ful of ship-biscuit, and taking my former position, I again lifted up a man, indicating to him that they should all stand up, which they did, and after I had distributed the biscuit among them, they became more at ease, took each other by the hand and danced thus around my castle, singing and sometimes clapping hands.

They were all as naked as they were born, and without shame disburthened themselves from behind and before like dogs, and that too without even turning themselves

288. "for it was impossible to them to conceive that a Man could dart Fire, and speak Thunder, and kill at a Distance without lifting up the Hand, as was done now."

251. "and I believe, if I would have let him, he would have worshipped me and my Gun."

216. "they were stark naked, and had not the least Covering upon them."

Distrib-  
utes food  
to savages.

Two races  
of savages.

around. This band was of two races, so far as I could see, some as black as pitch, with wool on their heads; others were russet-colored like fallen and dried leaves, and had long hair. The women had very thick bellies, and long drooping breasts, and were impudent bitches.

(168)  
Natives  
disappear.

After they had danced and shouted awhile, they all disappeared in the forest. I thanked God that he had delivered me from this peril.

Re-sup-  
plies his  
castle.

I now believed myself to be above all danger, and went and examined my huts. I found that my wood and fish were mostly gone; the other things they had not touched.

I thought it was now time to provision my castle, in case they should come again. I poured out the brandy from twelve anker-cases, and rinsing the bottles, I filled them with water and brought them into my castle, further

216. "for an Hour and more before they went off, they went to dancing, and I could easily discern their Postures and Gestures by my Glasses." [First visitation.]

238. "they were all dancing in I know not how many barbarous Gestures and Figures their own Way, round the Fire." [Second visitation.]

107. "I fill'd a large square Case Bottle with Water,

furnishing it with four bottle-cases of mum, four cases of French and three of Rhine wine, and two of wine-vinegar. From the bread-hut I brought over the remaining three casks of rusks, with sixteen chests of ship-biscuit, ten Leyden and twenty cream cheeses, twenty pots of oil, thirty bottles full of butter, thirty-six more cartridge cases with filled cartridges, besides of linen and woolen as much as I had room for, rope in sufficiency, kettles, axes, a shovel, *et cetera*.

and set it upon my Table.'"

Gets more things from wreck.

(169)

My castle was a half hour's walk from the wreck. I went to the latter with my wagon and brought away twelve more bottle-cases, after having set out the bottles which held brandy, and broken out the middle partitions; I brought the cases empty to my castle, to store things in. I piled chests and cases one upon another, up to nine and



Provides more space in castle by consolidation.

ten feet high. First, I filled the undermost, then setting an empty one on this, I filled that also, and so in succession. My ladder, chests, and bottle cases were my steps, by means of which I brought the empty containers into position. I left the peep-holes everywhere free.

When these were all thus stowed away and piled up one upon another, I still had, in spite of the quantity, a very large and spacious chamber, for it was twenty-eight feet, measured across right in the middle, from one wall to the other.

I had enough lamp-wicking and tinder, besides candles, lamp and candlesticks.

Next, I had to provide myself with fire-wood and salt, which I also fetched. Furthermore, I fetched as many empty chests from the gunner's room as I could store. With my dog I brought these

Adds further to his supplies in the castle.

78. "I had no room to turn myself; so I set myself to enlarge my Cave and Works farther into the Earth."

into the castle, after having filled them with rope, rusks, and with whatever I fancied besides. Also, I concealed the rest of my cheese and oil. I now intended to defend my castle, provided no forces with firearms should come. My opinion was that I was well provided for six years.

(170) At one time, while I was examining the wreck carefully, I found two more casks of filled hand-grenades with fuses in them, and fetched a hundred and fifty over. Again, noticing the butter tubs, I filled three more brandy-ankers with butter.

Harque-  
buses.

I found also four brass harquebuses<sup>21</sup> which I brought over, besides a keg of bullets.

Living in  
peace and  
plenty.

And now I had no more storage room, but was ready and provided with everything. I prayed to God that He would keep and help me,

211. [R. removed to the newly found cave, for security, those things about which he was most anxious—his powder and spare arms.]

213. "I was now in my twenty-third Year of Residence in this Island, and . . . I could have been content to have capitulated for spending the rest of my Time there, even to the last Moment, till I had laid me down and dy'd, like the old Goat in the Cave. I had also arriv'd to some little Diversions and Amusements," etc. [This was after the first visitation of the savages.]

<sup>21</sup> Swivel-guns.

and continued to live in peace and plenty.

I began to construct two fences, eight feet high, and eighteen feet long, one on each side of the door, extending straight out, and in order not to be surprised, I closed this passage with a gate. I may add that I dared never go so far abroad as formerly, and always first scrutinized the wood or the river, and then used my spy-glass from the Outlook.

In the course of time during the full moon, as I sat before my door smoking, I heard in the direction of the wood a dreadful clamor and shouting that frightened me not a little. It approached nearer and nearer. I shut my gate and door as securely as I could, praying God for help. The noise went towards the river where it stopped.

When day came, I saw at

[R's parallel was his passageway through the rock, which he finally closed with a door, pp. 121, 247.]

217. "yet all this while I liv'd uncomfortably, by reason of the constant Apprehensions I was in of their coming upon me by surprise."

218. "and if I did at any time venture abroad, it was not without looking round me with the greatest care and caution imaginable." [Cf. also p. 229.]

Makes passage way and gate.

Second mention of use of spy-glass.

Second visit of natives.

a thousand people, some with wooden spears, and others with large clubs with which they broke in pieces my huts, and then burned them; from which I perceived that it was war. Having loaded my harquebuses and guns, I made ready to fight. I could see, through my spy-glass, that some of the natives had entirely colored their faces with a yellowish paint, while others had rings around their eyes, and a streak over their forehead and nose. Most of them were not painted at all.

They were holding a council, so it seemed, after which they came running with yells up to the castle and beat upon it with their clubs amidst a great clamor. I fired a shot up into the air, and looked to see whether like the first band they also would fall to the ground, but they remained standing and laughed, and continued to beat just as hard

Means war.

Third mention of use of spy-glass

Natives have painted faces.

Fires into the air.

Natives laugh.

238. [R's second mention of the use of his spy-glass was when he saw the Spanish wreck (p. 220). The second visit of natives was his third, as it was also of S. Cf. *supra* p. 82, and references on p. 69 etc.]

Shoots into  
band.

on my fort, so I shot, through a peep-hole, one of the painted ones in the head, and he tumbled over. Then I fired another shot into the band, and they gave a mighty shout and fled to the wood, taking with them two or three that were dead or wounded. "God be thanked thus far," said I to myself. I took a "roemer"<sup>22</sup> of wine on the victory, and gave Draager a dish of fish.

Natives  
return.  
(172)

After about half an hour they came back with terrible shouts, but did not dare come very near, but went to the strand where they again held a council. Then twelve painted ones with their wooden spears came forth up to my gate, but not being able to get it open, made signs to a group that had thick staves and clubs. These, after having

Renew  
attack.

<sup>22</sup> A long-stemmed glass, bulging below the rim. The Germans have a saying, "Rhein Wein aus Roemern." Drink Rhine wine from "roemers."

Shoots six.

Cuts off  
head of  
dead  
savage.

forcibly broken open the gate, stepped into the passageway to my door, when I let fly at them with a harquebus loaded with musket-balls and case-shot, at which six fell in their tracks, and the others went away on the run. I came out with a cutlass, killed those that were not dead, among whom was a youth whose head I cut off and threw out towards those that had retired, and they came and stood round about it. I went inside, loaded the harquebus as before, and then took three hand-grenades, and threw one into the crowd. They remained where they were standing and it struck. Some were wounded, but the others stood their ground. Indeed, even more came up, wherefore I threw my second and third in among them, which did good execution, for they yelped like dogs. They were still near by, so I took two

242. [Friday cuts off the head of dead savage with Robinson's sword. This was in this case also the second visitation of the natives. Cf. *Intro.*, p. xliii.]

(173) guns and coming with these to the end of the passage-way, I fired one into the crowd. One man fell in his tracks, and another uttered a cry. Presently I fired my other gun also, whereupon they went yelping towards the strand. Whether they buried their dead there or cast them into the sea, I do not know.

Natives  
build fires  
and spend  
the night  
howling.

They went to the river where they made many fires and stayed by them that day and the whole night, all the while howling by turns, now at one fire and then at another. During the day I had repaired my gate. I slept quietly, for I had had a dram, and relied firmly on the wakefulness of my dog.

Enemies  
return and  
indicate  
submission.

The sun had been up probably an hour when my enemies again drew near the strand, silently and without a cry. Then they halted, and after holding a council, as it seemed, twelve painted

heroes stepped out towards my castle with their wooden spears in their hands. I placed my harquebuses in readiness with my slow-match ignited and came with two loaded guns out in front of my door. At sight of me they fell upon their faces and after they had lain some time, one stood up, grasped an earthen sod, laid it on his head, crossed his arms before his breast, and came all bowed down towards me. When he stopped I motioned to him. He came right up to my gate, and squatting, laid both of his hands like an ape on the sod that lay on his head, also trying several times to speak, without looking at me. The main band were watching this from a distance, and his eleven comrades remained lying on the ground.

(174)

Having satisfied myself that everything was secure, I took my gun in my hand,

Vol. II. 114. [Only in one passage does R. indicate a posture resembling in some degree that described in the other text:] "their Posture was generally sitting upon the Ground, with their Knees up towards their Mouths, and the Head put between the two Hands, leaning down upon the Knees." [This has no such significance as squatting among the natives of Java, which even to this day indicates inferiority or submission. R's parallel to the squatting in Sjouke's narrative was the act of placing R's foot on Friday's head by the latter. Cf. *infra*, p. 97.]



hung a naked cutlass by a rope on my arm, and stepped to my gate (which was a stout hedge) where the native was squatting three or four steps away. I said to him, "Here, fellow, what do you want?" He looked up and I motioned to him to come to the hedge. When he reached it, he began to howl, and clapping on his breast pointed to the dead bodies and then to the sea, from which I concluded that he wanted to fetch the dead bodies away. Hereupon I made signs that the others, including those that lay on the ground, should leave. He turned around and called to them, whereupon they all got up and ran to the large band on the shore.

I bade him stand still, which he did. I fetched some rusks and Spanish wine, which I ate and drank with him, I within, and he without, the gate. When I saw that

Gives savage rusks and wine.

that pleased him, I indicated that he must come alone and take away the dead bodies, first retiring a short distance, which he did.

(175)  
Native  
removes  
bodies

After I had unfastened the gate and gone into my castle, where I was sitting inside my door, with my harquebuses and guns ready, he came into the passage and dragged the bodies, one by one, a bit away outside the gate, and threw them down in a heap.

Gives sav-  
age wine  
and rusks  
for the  
band.

When he had fetched the last one and was outside, I came out again with wine and rusks. Motioning to him to stand still, I shut my gate very tight, and made a sign that he should come to me, which he did. I presented him with six rusks and a bottle of wine. Taking these, he again squatted, and after having snored like a sleeping person, he got up and went to the main band. I stayed at the gate in order to be able to

see whatever they might undertake to do.

Thirty-six painted heroes with their spears came howling up to the dead bodies, and lifting them, carried them to the large band. When they reached it, a terrible howling and yelling began. They marched thus to the river. Similar outbursts continued through the entire night, first at one fire, then at another, and sometimes at two fires together, all of which I could see and hear.

(176) In the morning the corpse-bearer came right up to my gate where he began to howl dismally. Perceiving through my peep-holes that no other people were near, I came out with gun and cutlass. He was squatting as before, with both of his hands on his head. I made a sign that he should remain thus, and turning around, I was proceeding to fetch wine and bread for him.

[R. includes a "howl" in many of his descriptions of noise made by the natives:]

Vol. II, 68. "they gave two great skreaming Shouts."

Vol. II, 113. "dismal Skreaming and Howling!"

Vol. II, 114, "they all run skreaming and yawling away, with a kind of a howling Noise."

Vol. II, 116: "raised a hideous Cry."

Vol. II, 270. "made such a Howling and Crying, that I never heard a worse Noise."

Vol. II, 330. "raised a howling Cry."

Vol. II, 331. "a most hideous Outcry and Howling."

157. "Bread, I mean the Bisket."

Draager barked, and when I looked back, this chap was away up on the fence, but as soon as I saw him, I shot him and he tumbled down on the outside, whereupon a universal yell and mighty howl went up at the river.

A painted man came out from the band, just as the dead one had done. I threw two biscuits to him, and allowed him to drag off the dead body. On the way several others met him to help him carry it. When they reached the dead one they yelled at the top of their lungs, and when they joined the band with the corpse, they all yelled equally loud, as if the uttermost ruin were approaching them. Finally they went off into the forest. Anybody can think whether I was glad. Having closed my gate, door and peep-holes, I lighted a fire and boiled and roasted like a prince, making good

*Cf.* 56, 63, "Bis-  
ket;" 97, 121, 127,  
"Bisket - cake;"  
23, "Rusk or Bis-  
ket of their  
Kind."]

Natives  
retire.

cheer with Draager. I set up a victory-beaker, and laid myself quietly to sleep for a long stretch into the following morning.

(177) Inasmuch as I had paper enough, I wrote down all these events, and know them almost by heart from having read them often.

75. "while my Ink lasted, I kept things very exact." [Cf. also p. 122.]

Consolidates contents of castle.

To gain space in my castle I broke up my clay floor and threw it away. I embedded the oil pots in the ground, and consolidated my belongings as much in breadth and height as I could. I fetched more powder, case-shot and bullets from the wreck, with many more biscuit, and everything else that I considered necessary and could stow away.

179. [R. gained space by enlarging his cave. Cf. *supra*, p. 36.]

With crowbars and chisels I made four loop-holes, two towards the wood and one on

124. "This made me resolve to cut some more Stakes,

Plants  
sharp poles  
around  
his fort.

Approach  
possible  
by only  
one way.

each of the adjacent sides, and plastered them well. Around my fort I put into the ground stakes sharpened at the upper-end, in two rows that were two paces apart. And now no one could get near me in the fort except through my passage-way.

Finds sods  
on fence  
poles.

Once upon a time during the night Draager began to bark violently, yet I heard no noise; but on awaking in the morning, I saw that all my poles were covered with green sods. Frightened at this, I thought that if an enemy were numerous enough, they might easily bury my entire fort. I looked about in all directions, but perceived no one. When I let Draager out, he betrayed no suspicions. Throughout the entire day I kept a sharp lookout, but saw no one. In the evening I made a light and went to bed. In the early

Third visit  
of natives.

and make me a Hedge like this in a Semicircle round my Wall; I mean that of my first Dwelling, which I did; and placing the Trees or Stakes in a double row, at about eight Yards distance from my first Fence, they grew presently, and were at first a fine Cover to my Habitation, and afterward serv'd for a Defence also, as I shall observe in its Order."

190. "I resolv'd to draw me a second Fortification, in the same Manner of a Semi-circle, at a Distance from my Wall, just where I had planted a double Row of Trees, about twelve Years before. . ."

(178) night Draager began again to bark. Having screened my light, I quietly opened my loop-holes and silently leveling my harquebuses I let fly in different directions. Thereupon followed a terrible yell. Directly closing the loop-holes again, I loaded my weapons with a heavy charge, and brought them again to bear. After about two hours Draager began again to growl. I stopped him from barking, and at once fired around again, at which again followed the same sort of cry. I stopped up my loop-holes, loaded my harquebuses again and went to bed, leaving the watch and all to Draager.

When day came, neither my dog nor I perceived any danger, and I went out intending to go to the Outlook, but dared not do so for fear of being surprised. I therefore stayed all day at and in the fort, keenly on the

214. "I was surpriz'd with seeing a light of some Fire upon the Shore . . . (215) step'd short within my Grove, not daring to go out, lest I might be surpriz'd

Surround-  
ed at  
night.

Fires at  
random.

Outlook.

alert and keeping watch with Draager. In the evening, after I had shut fast my gate and door, I made a fire and a light. In the early part of the night Draager growled as before. Looking out through my peep-holes, I saw a great many fires, yes, fires without number, as well at the river and along the strand, as everywhere in the wood, which disturbed me somewhat, though I speedily became calm, thinking that because God had protected me so many times, He would protect me now as well.

Natives  
build fires  
at night.

. . . Then I prepar'd myself within . . . not forgetting to commend myself to the Divine Protection."

(179) Having placed everything in readiness that could serve in an approaching battle, and standing two lint-stocks close at hand, I gave Draager only a little to eat, so that he would not become drowsy. I ate some rusks with a little wine and went to bed, and slept until Draager waked me by barking. Then I heard a good



deal of noise, yells and calls, and what sounded sometimes as if there were singing.

When I looked out, I saw the wreck in full flame, which so startled me that I could not stand. Creeping to my bunk I fainted away, but when I came to myself again, and realized the situation, I prayed to God, crying for help. After a few hours the fire reached the powder-room and caused a fearful blast, whereupon a terrible shout went up. The entire army was gathered near the wreck, dancing, jumping and singing. In silence I awaited the outcome of it all, and placed myself entirely at ease, for I knew that I had food, drink, powder and lead, in a strong fort, where they could do nothing to me.

When day came and there were no natives in sight, I stepped out well armed with Draager, went around my

Wreck  
afire.

castle and looked in every direction with a spy-glass, but saw nothing unusual.

Goes to  
burnt  
wreck.

(180)

Towards midday I thought I would take a walk over to the wreck and see what condition it was in.

After I had had my mid-day meal, I went thither with Draager. I had a loaded gun hanging by a rope from my shoulder, and a cutlass<sup>23</sup> by my side. On my arrival there, I found some pieces and fragments, some of them still burning; tears moistened my eyes at the sight. I went with a sorrowful heart up to the Outlook to see if from there I could discover any people still in the vicinity. I saw not a soul, and sitting down there, I fell asleep. When I awoke I saw people at my castle. I was completely alarmed. I went down and walked slowly towards it, considering the

Outlook.

While he is  
asleep at  
the Out-  
look, castle  
is cap-  
tured.

216. "I took two Guns upon my Shoulders, and two Pistols at my Girdle, and my great Sword by my Side, without a Scabbard." [ Cf. p. 177. This was after the first visitation of savages actually witnessed by R.]

<sup>23</sup>There is no mention of a scabbard anywhere in this narrative.

while what I should do. As I neared the castle, I saw probably thirty painted men, who had taken possession of it. Anybody can imagine my state of mind. I reflected "delay is dangerous," and determined to die or win back my fort. My courage was greater than ever, and I looked upon these people as nothing better than dogs. As I was walking right up to them, one of their number without his spear came towards me and squatted, as in the former case, and I motioned to him to stand up, which he did. While we were standing quietly together, another of the group came towards me with a spear. About half-way, he threw from him his spear, and coming to the first man, squatted. I motioned him to rise, which he did. Then he pointed to his people, beat upon his breast, and made a sign that

Approaches  
natives.

Native  
squats.

(181)

Made pris-  
oner and  
stripped.

no harm should happen to me. While I stood thus, thinking what I should do, I was embraced and seized from behind. The two that stood in front of me also darted forward, and the six of them took away my gun, and pulled off my clothes. Then I was as naked as they, and thought naught else than that they would kill me, the more because those that were near the fort came up on the run with their spears, yelling; but one of those that had seized me made a sign to them, and they all threw aside their spears, came up to me, and all squatted.

Natives  
dance and  
sing  
around  
him.

(182)

March  
away with  
prisoner.

And immediately standing up again, they took each other by the hand, and sang and danced thus round about me. I motioned towards my castle, thinking were I only in it, "I would teach you a different kind of dance!" The six that had undressed me and stood by me, together laid hold of me and I too had to dance with them; whereupon the others clapped their hands and shouted as loud as they could. I danced in a sorrowful mood although I now perceived clearly that they did not wish to kill me. The dancing having ended, I again motioned them towards my castle, whereupon one shouted and some twenty more natives came out of it into view, who had concealed themselves there until now. When these joined us each man took up his wooden spear again. They placed me in their midst, and began to march along the strand. I kept looking at the fort, and as we passed it, I began to weep, over which they did not once concern themselves. We passed also the stake where I had dug up my chest *et cetera*, at the sight of which my heart became more and more oppressed. Then, having walked along the strand about six hours, they turned to the left into the forest, and after a half hour came to a halt, and got some fruit of which we all partook. They broke boughs from the trees, and placed them on the ground for their bedding with me in

their midst, and gave some to me, which I laid under a big tree, and lay down upon them naked, and became as cold as ice. They lay round about me, sleeping quietly, except six that remained awake all the time and sang as they held watch over me, and periodically were relieved by others. On account of their singing and the cold I could not sleep. Noticing that, they made a fire, and laid me by it; I recovered somewhat. I commended myself to God, and awaited patiently what should happen, thinking continually of my castle.

(183)

Small baskets for smudges.

In the morning we resumed our march, and after an hour came out of the forest at a pool where there were about a thousand little baskets, woven from thin twigs, of a fashion and size like a gunner's lantern. Of these each person took one, and they gave me one also. I examined it, and found that its bottom inside and halfway up was lined with clay or potter's earth, and that in it there was the bark of some kind of tree. I could not realize what this meant, but after an hour's walk, when the sun was somewhat higher, I saw millions of mosquitoes and flies come up out of the marsh, whereupon the people quickly set fire to the bark in their baskets, and made it smoke. This smoke had a pleasant odour, and kept all the mosquitoes and flies away from us. Having passed this morass, we came towards

Mosquitoes and flies.

evening again into a wood, where they at once made fire, and proceeded to lie down around it, guarding me as before.

(184) In the morning we marched on again, and again came out on to the strand at a great bay. Proceeding along the strand about two hours, we encountered a river, and after having walked along it, we again entered a wood, where many fruits were growing. About midday we made a halt, and another band joined us. The first all squatted. After that, they stood up and sang and danced like mad. The others had brought fruit with them, and after it had been distributed, we went on again. After about two hours' march we found floating in the river many rafts tied fast with ropes to trees that stood on the bank. By means of these, we set ourselves across, and went on till we came to another river, again doing with the rafts that lay there, as we had done before. Having in this manner passed about six or seven rivers, we came to a sandy flat. We had now marched some seven or eight days. I was tired and dispirited, although they had done me every service they could. We crossed over this plain, and again entered the forest, when they all began to sing, some running ahead during the singing. I saw many people and huts afar off. When we approached them great numbers of the people came towards us to see me.

Use rafts  
to cross

Comes before aged chief.

(185)

We still went on, and I came in front of a large hut, where an oldish man sat in the door, before whom we all had to squat. After having looked closely at me he made me come to him. He held a long discourse with those that had captured me, but I could not understand what was said.

When they had ended their discourse, I had to go into the big hut, where I saw four naked youths and six naked young females. These all came up to me, inspected me very closely, touched and felt my body all over. I stood there, stupidly, not knowing what they were going to do with me. After an hour all in the hut <sup>24</sup> began to sing and to dance around me, in which the master of the house also took part, and then one of the aforementioned females came and squatted before me. They motioned to me that I, too, must squat, and when I did so, the old man stood up and laying a hand on the head of each of us, began to shout so loud that I was frightened. Then those that were outside the hut answered. Those inside again began to sing and to dance, and those outside the hut did the same. This having lasted by guess a half hour, the young woman stood up, took me by the hand and walked outside with me, followed by the others. She led me to a neighboring empty hut,

Is married to native.

<sup>24</sup>“Tent” — synonymous with “hut.”



where this daughter and I went in. The others shut the door, after which they went away singing and we two remained alone by ourselves in the hut.

(186) I looked all through the hut, and saw in it a basket with roasted fish that was still warm. She took a herring out of it with her hand, opened it and offered it to me. I took time by the forelock, thinking I should recognize the opportunity and make use of it, and feast as much as I could.

(187) After this the door of our hut was opened, and I followed her out. She led me again into the big cabin, where roast meat, fish and eggs were set before me. Having eaten hurriedly, we went to the river to catch fish. When evening came, I had to go to our hut again with my heathen, where we remained sleeping until morning. My greatest hardship was that I had to go naked.<sup>25</sup>

Outcry.

I had lived thus a month or two, when there arose one night a frightful outcry, which became more and more intense. My companion also cried and wept. I was frightened. She embraced me all in tears, then releasing me she went and squatted, beating on her breast. I pushed open the door of our hut and saw innumerable fires around as far as my vision could

<sup>25</sup> R. "could not abide the thoughts of . . . going naked." 158.

reach, but did not know what it all meant. She indicated to me that it was our enemies, who would kill us. I motioned in return that we should flee. She made a sign that we were surrounded. We went together to the big cabin. The old man sat there dejected and groaning. Taking a wooden spear, I asked for warriors to go to meet the enemy, but the old man, shaking his head, got a horn, went to the door of the cabin and blew as hard as he could; thereupon followed the sound of about a hundred horns. Not knowing what that meant, I went to my hut, taking a wooden spear with me with the intention of protecting myself, whoever might come against me. My female companion followed me, lamenting and weeping. In the course of time day came, and I saw afar off several groups of men, people clothed and armed — to my great amazement. I also heard shooting, which appeared still more strange. Taking my female by the hand, I motioned to her that she should go with me towards the place where the shooting was. It seemed to me they would not kill me. She was unwilling to do so, and I went alone to meet the enemy, and came to a troop of horse, and when the captain saw me, he halted. I fell on my knees and clasped my hands together. He motioned to me to come to him, which I did, and was narrowly inspected by him. He caused a

(188)

Is clothed  
and  
mounts a  
horse.

(189)

Slaughter  
of savages

coat, breeches and a hat to be given me, also a horse onto which I climbed, but not having sat a horse much in my life, one can think how that went. I rode in the front rank. And so riding gently forward we came to our hut. I pointed out to the captain that this was the hut where I lived, and asked him with folded hands to spare it. He at once placed several horsemen before the door, among whom was myself. Now I saw different troops coming from all sides. A cannon was fired, at which signal there began a murdering that was pitiful to see. Not only men and women, but children willingly let themselves be killed, without defending themselves more than did the ancient Jews on their Sabbath. This moved me to cry out, when an under-officer looking at me sternly, rattled his sword, so I had to be silent, because he was in command of us who were in front of the hut. I asked him if I might go into the hut, which he with a sign permitted. I got off the horse and went in. All in the hut began to shout, and squatted. I hem-hem'd to them, whereupon they became silent. This I had learned from the old man, who did that when he wished to be heard. They knew me from my white face, and from seeing my hands and feet, and my female darted to me and embraced me in tears. Upon my saying "hem! hem!" she became still. She gave me a roasted fish and some

(190) eggs, which I distributed among my fellow horsemen in addition to some fruit, which they accepted and ate. It was strange that all these people so willingly let themselves be put to death, without offering the least resistance, just as if they all were doomed to a religious sacrifice.<sup>26</sup>

The massacre being ended, I rode as a newly captured horseman back with my troop, without knowing whither. After some days' march we came to an arm of the sea, where many rafts lay, some with two, others with three or four sails; by these we were all set over.

Our company was a hundred men strong, riding in ten ranks. Each rank had an officer or corporal. On their standards was a golden sun in blue satin, in which the angel Baloka in a purple garment was seated, writing. This had more eyes than are ever represented on Argus. His appearance was very wonderful, because it consisted altogether of eyes, ears and hands, which appeared strange to me. We were the first company to return, of three thousand horsemen, being auxiliaries which this island, Krinke Kesmes, had loaned to her neighbors. Upon landing, I was placed in a peasant's house until an order came from Kesmes that I should go thither. On my arrival at Kesmes I was brought

Sjouke  
goes to  
Kesmes

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<sup>26</sup>As described on page 83 of Krinke Kesmes.

(191) into a scholastic assembly where twenty-four very eminent men were sitting. The chairman made me sit at a small table, on which were paper, pen and ink. They indicated to me that I must write, and after I had done so, my writing went around, and each of these gentlemen inspected it in turn, until an illustrious looking man, receiving it into his hand, read it aloud, and rising, asked me in good Dutch how I had come to the Kaskes nation (which word means "strand-ers," or "strand-dwellers"). In reply I recounted what had happened to me; at which they all wondered. He bade me write out all this, which I readily did, because I knew it by heart, as well as I did my A B C's.

Writes out his adventures.

After I had delivered up my paper, it was at once translated into the language of the country. In the afternoon ten lads came to me, greeted me in the Dutch tongue, which they could speak, read and write very well.

Teaches Dutch to the South-landers.

After three days I was sent from the capital Kesmes to this city Taloujæel to teach the Dutch language to young people here as my life work, which I am still doing.

(192) They give me very honorable maintenance, and my school is never larger than six young people, whom I instruct in the Dutch language and teach them to understand, speak, read and write it.

These Southlanders think that the happiness of their country and their good and very excellent government alone depend upon the proper education of the youth, and therefore no rags of women may be school mistresses, nor drunken tipplers, nor ill-mannered men, schoolmasters here. Such are despised as much as those that lack natural intelligence, or are idlers and cants and not smooth-tongued.

They believe here that all, or most faults that are peculiar to many people, are those received in their youth from their tutors and teachers, and that the same remain by them through force of habit. Therefore the schoolmasters here must be intelligent, very attentive, provident and courteous. I have subjected myself to their laws and still live in accordance therewith as honorably as I can. Therefore I have been presented with this red coat and this red cap, which are garments of honor here.

The sign embroidered on my breast means, in the language of this country, El-ho, that is free-man.

DE HISTORIE VAN DEN EL-HO





## DE HISTORIE VAN DEN EL-HO

(125) *IK* was een Jonge van twaalf jaaren, en kon leesen en schryven als ik op *Batavia* voor Jonge in Kompagnies dienst aankwam, dit was in het jaar 1655. Daar drie maanden geweest zijnde, wierd my gelast om den aankomenden morgen, my met mijn kist te vervoegen op het Schip de *Wakende Boey*, dat na 't *Zuidland* zou zeilen, om de Schipbreukelingen van het Schip de *Goude Draak*, welk daar vergaan was, van daar te haalen, en op *Batavia* te brengen.

Wy daar komende, vonden het Wrak van 't Schip, schoten drie kanonschoten tot zein dat wy daar gekomen waren, maar niemand vertoonden hem op 't strand; wy niemand verneemende, voeren met de Boot en Sloep na Land, om het daar gebleven Volk van de *Goude Draak* op te zoeken, dog dat alles was vergeefs, wy vonden geen leevend mensch of dier, maar een dor Land en naakte Strand, veel doornen en kreupel-bosch.

(126) Daar een dag vergeefs gezogt hebbende, zeilden wy den tweeden dag de kust eenige uren langs, elk glas een kanonschoot doende, zetten weer Volk naa Land om te zoeken, maar vonden niemand, dog zaagen eenige drukkingen van bloote voeten in 't zand.

Den derden dag zeilden wederom by 't Wrak. Settend daar wat van daan voor anker, de Boot wierd geordineerd de Strand langs te ontdekken, op hoope of zy 't Volk van de *Goude Draak* mogten vinden; de Boot was voor eenige daagen met waater, eeten en drinken voorsien, deese ging van Boord de Wal langs; van haar weedervaaren weet ik niet, ook niet of zy 't Volk gevonden hebben of niet.

Voort naa 't afgaan van de Boot, wierd de Sloep naa Land gesonden, met twaalf Man om weeder te gaan zoeken, ik raakten als jonge meede in de sloep, begeerig om ook eens op 't Land te treden, op hoope van eenige ververssing te vinden, want ik had al eenigen tyd in het Schip als opgesloten zonder ververssing geweest, in zulk een geleegendheid verlangd elk naa land en ververssing.

(127) Ik gelijk een jongen, was blijde dat ik meede aan land kwam, ik dagt weinig om te zoeken naa 't Volk van de *Goude Draak*, 't was my om ververssing te doen. Wy aan land tredende, gingen landwaard in, na gissing wel drie uuren gaans, als wanneer wy aan een Bosch kwamen. Hier dagt ik niet anders als om ververssing of eenige vrugten te zoeken. Ik als een jonge my van 't Volk stille afzonderende, zonder eens te denken als ik in 't Bosch was hoe daar weder uit te komen. Ik agter aan gaande, verbergde my

(128)

agter wat kreupel-bosch, en raakten dus boschwaard in, en was blijde dat ons Volk my uit het gesigt was, ik stak een pyp tabak aan, daar meede ging ik het Bosch in; dog naa ontrent een uur zoeken geen vrugten of ververssing vindende, wilde ik weeder keeren, en ons Volk of 't strand zoeken, ik ging wel twee uuren om uit het Bosch te komen, maar ik verdwaalden hoe langer hoe meer: ik riep, ik schreiden, ik kreet tot heesch wordens toe! ik was vol schrik en vrees, mijne benaudheid was onuitspreekelijk; nu zag ik eerst dat ik een jonge was, en jongens werk gedaan had, dat in my het aldersmertelijkste berouwbaarde. Wat zoude ik doen? ik was moede geloopt, heesch gekreeten, benaud van herten, mismooedig van gedagten. Ik wierp my onder een Boom ter aarde, zugtende, kermende, en God biddende dat hy my wilde helpen; den avond viel, en ik raakten door vermoeidheid in slaap. Ontwaakende, was ik door koud, en de duisterheid baarden in my zoodaanige schrik en vrees, dat my mijn haren te berge reesen, ik beefden als een blad, en het geruisch der Boomen zoo wel als de zuisende wind, ontstelden my elk oogenblik, mijn beklemd gemoed was doodlijk benaud, jaa zoodaanig, dat niemand als die in de schrikkelijkste doods gevaren zijn geweest, dat kan denken, weeten of begrijpen. Ik zugten inwendig tot God om hulpe, tot dat den dag.

begon op te komen, dat my vry wat verligte; ik stond op, wist niet waar te gaan, wandelden om de wermte te krijgen wat heen en weer, stak om de koude mijn handen in de sak, daarin voelden ik mijn mes, tabaks-doo's, vuurslag, tonteldoos, en een Bischuit, dit verheugden my niet weinig; dieper tastende, vond ik een kluwentje touw met eenige hoeken, my van een Matroos in bewaring gegeven, daar ik, zoo ik op strand bleef, meede visschen zou; dit gezegde was nu al mijn rijkdom, mijn Scheepsplunjen waren niet veel waard, gelijk elk Zeeman weet wat een Jonge op 't Schip aan heeft.

(129) Ik peurden weer te gang om uit het Bosch te raaken, altijd roepende, ô Heere! helpt my. Ik wenschten duisend maal dat ik een Berg mogt ontmoeten, van waar ik de Zee ontdekken kon, of een Riviere die my tot aan de Zee zoude brengen, maar hoe ik meerder zocht, hoe ik al meerder verdwaalde, niet eens om eeten of drinken denkende. Ik nam een besluit van altijd regt uit te gaan, waar my God ook brengen wilde; dus doende, kwam ik teegen den avond, wat voor Sonnen ondergang, by een moerassige Poel; waater ziende, dagt ik op drinken; dat proevende, bevond het selve wat brak te zijn. Groef een weinig daar van daan met mijn handen een kuil, daar vers waater in kwam; ik dronk, en wierd verkwikt; het waater in de poel

was drabbig, bruin, en rood-agtig, als veen-poel-waater, of daar verrotte blaaden in zijn. Hier zat ik al weer zugtende, en schreijende, mijn droevig weenen had geen einde! geduurig zugten ik; zeggende, og ik arme Jonge! wat zal ik doen? waar zal ik heen? ô God! helpt my!

(130) Ik at mijn halve Beschuit op, rookten een halve pijp Tabak, en dronk uit mijn kuil; dit alles verkwikten my kragtig. Ik bedagt my wat ik doen zoude in zulk een uitterste nood; Mensschen hulp ontbrak my, dies ging ik uit nood tot God; ik maakte mijn koussen los, viel op mijn bloote knien neder, en riep tot God om hulpe; bad het Avond-gebed en het Vader Onse. Ik wierde zelf zoo beweegd onder het bidden, dat ik neer viel, en wierd flaauw en als van mijn zelve. Dit duurden tot het duister was; en ik moede zynde, leide my needer, en raakte al schreijende in slaap. Ik sliep den geheelen nacht door, en wierd wakker als de Son op was, dat my verblijde.

Nu begost ik op myn behoudenis te denken; ik zat bij mijn waaterkuil, en verheugden my in 't vers waater, en dagt, dit is nog beeter als het stinkend waater te Scheep. Met scheen het my of ik aangestoten wierd, ik omsiende, zag niemand, en Bosch-waard in ziende, zag een zeer dikken hogen Boom, die zeer kenbaar om sijn dikte was; opstaande, ging daar naa toe; by den

(131) zelve komende, gaf God my in, dat ik Boomen zou tekenen, om mijn waater niet te verliezen; ik mijn mes van leer, en schilden hem zoo wat of; ik maakten met mijn mes een houten beiteljen tot het boom schillen, om mijn mes wat te sparen. Ik maakten ook een klein houten schupje, en nam een brave tak die ik voor aan scherp sneed, en agter aan een braven knobbel had, dit was mijn geweer. Ik wierd hoe langer hoe geruster, en ik begon onder dien Boom, daar 't wat hoog was, een Hutje van takken op te regten; onder mijn werken kwam het my weer voor als of ik gestoten wierd; omsiende, zag weeder niemand, maar verre van my ook zulken dikken Boom; ik latende de begonnen hut staan, stapten naa dien Boom toe, welke ook rondom ontbast hebbende, en doen weeder naa een die verder stond, dit zoo vervolgende, raakten wel een uir of anderhalf van den poel.

Ik zocht al voort, en dat op een linie regt uit, om metter tijd uit dit eensaam Bosch te raaken; in 't gaan vond ik een Appel! ô Heer! wat was ik blijde. Ik zag op, en was onder een wilden Appel-boom; mijn kodde-spiets en schupje van my werpende, klom ik met groote vreugde den Boom op, at mijn buikje vol, en plukten zoo veel, die ik onder den boom in 't gras smeed, dat ik afkomende, mijn hoed en beide koussen vulde, en nog eenige liet leggen.

Ik van boom tot boom die geteikend had weder te rug, en by mijn eersten dikken boom komende, die als op een kleine hoogte stond, groef ik een kuil, welke onder met blaaden beleide, daar mijn appels op ley, die weeder met blaaden dekte, en boven met sand oversmeeten hebbende, had ik een modhol.

(132) Ik stak eenige takken in de grond, die boven wat vlegtende, en dagt, dat mijn takken niet dekken, moet den Heemel dekken.

Nu wandelden ik naa mijn waater, dan naa mijn hut, om al wandelende to overdenken wat ik doen zou; mijn droefheid en benaudheid verminderde hand over hand.

In mijn hut sittende, en een appel eetende, dagt ik lieve God, wat is des menschen leven, hoe swerft men van 't eene Land in 't ander om geld en goed, ik heb maar Waater en Appels, en ben nu wel te vreeden als ik die maar krijgen kan, dat ik mijn Appelen nu voor goud veruilen kon, ik zou dat waarlik niet doen.

Wanneer den avond viel, bad ik God, en lei my in mijn hut op wat takken en blaaden ter neer, slaapende veel geruster als te vooren; des morgens ontwaakende, begon ik bedaarder op mijn behoud te denken, jaa zoodaanig, als of ik in 't bosh mijn leven zou moeten einden, dat ik te vooren door al te grooten droefheid en angst niet doen kon.

(133)

My dagt dat ik eerst eens zou drinken, dan naa mijn appel-boom gaan, en die daar nog onder leggende appelen bergen; daar naa de boomen zoo als ik begonnen had al voort te teekenen of t'ontbasten; en dat op een regte lijn, om zoo eindelijk uit het bosch te geraaken, en agt op alle Fruit-boomen te nemen; zoo gedagt, zoo gedaan.

Ik peurden na myn appel-boom, met myn kodde-spies gewaapend; daar komende, vulden ik mijn sakken met die daar onder gelegen appelen; en al regt uit voortgaande, ontschilde ik de boomen op zoodaanigen verheid, dat ik die makkelijk kon sien, nu en dan eenige vrugt-boomen vindende, die bysonder teekende, tot ik naa eenigen tijd zoo ver kwam, dat een klein soet Riviertje vond, waar ontrent zig ook verscheiden en meer Vrugt-boomen vertoonden, welke ik niet en kende; maar at daar van in Godsnaam; zy bekwamen my wel.

Nu vergat ik mijn Mod-hol, Poel en Appel-boom; ik volgden de Rivier, welke my naa eenigen tijd uit het Bosch geleide, tot aan een Berg, aan wiens voet een groote kom van brak Waater was, daar hem deese Rivier in ontlaste, en die kom outlaste haar weeder door een smalle sleuf in Zee, zoo als ik daar naa bevond.

Ik rusten by deese kom, en sag een Visch springen, kreeg een hoek met mijn tou, bragt die met mijn kodde-spies te waater, aan de hoek



(134) een stukje appel doende, en ving voort een goede Baars, dien ik schoon maakte, en van desselfs ingewand weeder aanslaande, ving ik nog vijf à ses schone Baarsen, die schoon maakende, bried ik die aan houte speeten, zy smaakten lekker en goed.

Mijn Tondel was weinig, dies tornden ik een mouw uit mijn hembd, daar de brand in steekende, doofden dat tussehen mijn beide Schoenen uit; nu was mijn Tondel-doos weer vol, en ik van alles klaar. Wel gegeten en gedronken hebbende, klom ik den Berg op, van wiens top ik de Zee kon zien, naar gissing een groot uur gaans ver; dien Berg was maar een hogen heuvel, als alleen in het vlakke land staande.

Ik had wel gegeten, als gezegt heb, en wandelden naa de Zee, op hoope of ons Schip of Volk daar nog was; maar vond niemand. De Strand dus langs wandelende, zag ik geduurig om, dat den Berg niet uit mijn gesigt raakte; ik al voortgaande, dagt my dat ik een Mast zag agter een Duin, en met sijn top daar boven over uitsteekende; my dagt ook dat ik voetstappen zag, doch deeze verdweenen weeder.

(135) Op de Duin komende, zag ik een opgeregte Staak, daar een Tinnen plaat aan was gespijkerd, daar de naam van de Schipper en het Schip op stond, daar ik meede gekomen was. Dit ontstelden my weeder op 't nieuw, en egter was my

deese staak of paal en bord, als half geselschapagtig; ik was een Jongen, en kusten de Staak verscheiden maal met betraande oogen.

Ik setten my neder met de rug tegen den paal, het hoofd in de hand, en zag bedroefd te Zeevaard in. Ik rees weder op, heen en weder voorby die staak wandelende, en dikwils het bord leesende, besloot ik de Paal met mijn handen los te graven, alzoo die in duin-sand stond, om dat ik de spijkers daar uit dagt te krijgen; dit denkende, trad agter de staak om daar naa te sien, en zoo als ik na de spijkers en de paal van agteren zag, wierd ik een Briefje en een tinnen plaatje daarboven gewaar, welke daar gespijkerd waaren; vindende daar op, *Jongen, graaft agter deese Staak*; dit ontstelden my nog meer, als eerst de staak had gedaan; een koude grilling reed mij door de leeden, mijn hairen reesen my te berg, ik wierd benaud, en vreesden zeer, ik beefden, en wist niet waarom. Ik zetten my weer needer tegen den paal, tot dat ik bedaarde. Doen nam ik mijn kodde-spiets, en begon te peilen in 't zand, en vond iets hards, omtrent een vadem agter de staak; ik trok met mijn handen aan 't

(136) krabben, tot ik op een plank kwam, en al voort arbeidende, bevond het mijn Scheeps-kistje te zijn. Ik riep, ô goede God! ik danke u, ô Heere! helpt my dog voortaan; ik huilden van blijdschap, en al schreijende arbeiden ik mijn Kistjen

daar uit. Op het deksel was een Presenninge gelegd, en om de Sleutel die in 't slot stak, was doek omgewonden, om dat het zand het slot niet beschaadigen zouw.

Ik sloot met groote vreugde mijn kistje op, en vond het volgende op een Brief: *Jongen, alzoo wy naa neegen daagen zoekens en wagtens, nog Volk van de GOUDE DRAAK, nog U hebben kunnen vinden, is goed gevonden te vertrekken, (alzo 't op deese Kust kwaad leggen is) en u Kistjen en goed hier te begraven, ten einde, indien gy hier koomt, u daar van te dienen. Regt boven op dit Duintjen is een kleyn paaltjen ingeslaagen, daar onder zijn nog eenige noodzakelijkheden voor u begraven. Vaart wel.*

Ik viel op mijn knien, dankten God voor sijn goedheid, en bad voor de behouden Reis van mijn Schipper en Schip. Opstaande, stopten ik een volle Pijp, dat 'er nu op staan kon, ik mijn Kist doorsiende, vond daar in dit volgende goed.

(137) *3 Hembden, 2 Linnen Hembdrokken, 2 Linnen Onderbroeken, 4 Dassen, 2 Paar Koussen, 1 Paar Schoenen, 1 Laakense Broek en Wambais, zijnde dit mijn landganger, 1 Engelsche Muts, omtrent 1 Pond Tabak, elf Pijpen, 1 Tinnen Kopje, 2 Tinnen Leepels, 3 Messen, 8 à 10 Veeters, wat Naalden en Gaaren, 2 Kammen, 1 Stoops Boutelje met wat Arak, 12 Vel Papier, wat Pennen en Inkt, 1 Psalmboek.*

Ik dronk een soopje op mijn pijpje als een Heer. Nu wierd ik weer gerust en vrolijk. Ik besloot den aankomenden nagt bij deese staak te campeereen, om mijn goed te bewaaren, daar nog Mensch nog Dier was die my beroven kon; Jogens werk! Ik mij beraadende, ging op de duin, en zag het paaltje, peilden daar met mijn spiets, op twee voet diep was het hard, ik weer aan 't krabben, dog was nauw een voet in de aarde, of vond een Schop, bloed wat was ik blijde! ik aan 't graaven, dat beeter spoet maakte als 't krabben met mijn handen. Ik ontdekten eerlang een Plank, en daar onder mijn Kooy, deese was nog met een brave Presenninge omwonden; ik dit alles boven op hebbende, vond in 't openen den volgenden Brief.

*Jongen, nadien gy moogelijk u leeven hier zult eindigen, is verstaan u dit goed te vereeren. De Meester geeft u sijn Brand-glas, om by gebrek van Tontel vuir te maaken, neevens een stuk Swaavel tot Swaavel-stokken. Vaart wel.*

(138)

Ik was yverig alles door te zien, en vond dit volgende goed; 1 Plank, 1 Brave Presenning, mijn Hangmat, Bultzak, Kombaars, Hoofdkussen, 1 Sloop, 1 Bijl, 1 Kort-roer, 2 Kardoesen Kruit, 100 Kogels, 1 stuk Platlood, 1 Scheepshouwer met zijn riem, 1 vaatje Brandewijn, 2 Stoops Botteljes Spaanse Wijn, 100 Beschuyten, 1 Kooperen Pannetje van een Mingelen, 1

*Keulsche Pot met Tabak, nog een Prik, weegende wel 2 à 3 pond, 1 Blase met Kruit, nog 1 Kardoes met Kogels, 2 Lijnen Vis-want, 1 Doosje met Hoekken, 12 Vuirsteenen, 1 bosje Swaavelstok, 1 bos Pennen, 1 Pennemesje, 2 Boek Papier, 1 Looden Inktpot, met 1 kanmetje Inkt, het Nieuwe Testament, de Reise van W. Y. Bontekoe, en die van P. van den Broeke, nog een rond Spiegeltje in een blikken doosje.*

Nu veranderden ik van voorneemen om by de Staak te blijven. De Weg van de Berg of heuvel tot hier toe, had ik als een winkelhaak gegaan, dat nu regt toe regt aan veel naader was; dies dagt ik dus mijn weg te neemen.

(139) Ik maakten mijn Kist leedig, die weer vullende met de Beschuit, Bussekruit, Tabak, Papier, Boeken &c. Ik trok drie Hemden aan, met nog een onderkleed, en hong de Houwer op de zijd, de Bijl en Schop op de nek, en 2 Boutteljes met een tou om den hals; dus ging ik naa mijn Rivier toe; en alzoo het warm was, sweeten ik niet weinig, dat ik met een frissen dronk weer herstelde. Terwijl als ik rusten, dagt ik wat ik doen zou; ik groef een groot gat op een hoogte, dat bestrooiden ik onder in met blaaden, daar takken over heen ley, daar op bergden ik myn goed, dit dekten ik met takken en zooden; des agtermiddags haalden ik mijn kooije, met het

roer, een blaase met busse-kruit, kogels en byschuit [*sic*] in mijn zak.

By de Rivier komende, sloeg op de hoogte by mijn Kelder vier paaltjes in de grond, daar mijn hangmat aan vast maakten. Ik deed nog een togt, haalden de pressennige, bouttelje met arak, vis-wand, en hoekken, met wat kogels; by mijn kooy koomende, sliep ik gerust, tot den dag aan kwam; deesen dag keeg [kreeg] ik al mijn goed by de rivier; nu was ik een rijk man! Ik kreeg pen, papier, en inkt, en schreef dit voorgaande op. Ik sprak een Gebedt, zong een Psalm zoo goed als ik kon.

(140) Nu moest ik een goede plaats voor mijn hut zoeken; rondom ziende, zag niet verre van my een braven hogen en groenen heuvel, digt aan de rivier; ik ging derwaarts, die besierende, behaagden my wel. Mijn Bijl en Schop gehaald hebbende, kapten ik zoo veele groote en kleine takken, als ruim noodig had; die in de grond graavende en steekende, boven en rondom door een vlegtende, zoo digt als mogelijk was, en maakten in korten tijd een digte hut. Die dus verre voltooid hebbende, haalden ik mijn Wand, dat ik in de zoute kom geset had, op, waar aan verscheiden Baarsen waaren; hier van kookten ik in mijn Pannetje. Wel gegeten, en een koelen dronk genomen hebbende, haalden ik mijn hang-

mat in mijn hut, die wel ophangende, bragt ik daar mijn kooy in, met mijn meeste goed.

(141) Nu wilde ik de Kom eens aan deese zijde omwandelen, en zien wat daar te doen was. Daar de rivier in de kom valt is 't waater zeer rood, als ook de strand daar ik groef, was het als leem, kleeverig en glad; ik smeed een sehop vol wat ver op 't land, om te zien wat het was, een quartieruur voortgaande, vond een roode klippige oever, met veele kuilen; dit duurden wel een groot quartier, als ik weerom wandelde, om de roode leem te onderzoeken, die wat dun uitbreidende, ging naa mijn hut; ook haalden ik wat vrugten. My schoot in, dat indien de Leem goed was, ik een schoone Hut zou kunnen bouwen. Naa de leem gaande, bevond ik dat die droog, herd en sterk waar, daar over ik my zeer verblijde.

By myn hut komende, practiseerden onder een pijp tabak wat my te doen stond. Ik hieu een party dikke en steevige Takken, die van alle zijdtakken gekort hebbende, groef die vry diep en digt by malkander in de grond, als een ronde kring; zijnde dit rond agtien van mijn voeten wijd, dit begon ik van onder op te vlegten, als een Boeren-tuin, en alzo ik daar aan byna geduurig arbeide, had ik dit in weinig daagen zoo hoog, als van de grond maaken kon. Niet hooger kennende koomen, moest ik een ladder maaken, waar toe twee brave regte takken

bereide, elk lang negen van mijne voeten. Maar alzoo geen boor nog beitel had, moest ik met mijn mes de gaten maaken, 't welk my zoo hard viel, dat blaren in mijn handen kreeg, mijn arbeid moest staaken, en ligter werk doen, of stilzitten.

(142) De deur of ingang van mijn Hut, had ik vijf van mijn voeten hoog, en derdehalf breed gemaakt; hier toe wilde ik een deur vlegten, daar meede bezig zijnde, schoot my in, dat ik in 't Vaderland wel vierkante Vogelkooitjes van willige Teenen gemaakt had. Ik liet de deur staan, en begon te arbeiden aan een Boodem van anderhalf voet vierkant; deese aan de zijd ook anderhalf voet optuinende, had ik een mand, en die omkeerende, een stoel, kostelijk huis-raad! Ik hier meede naa de leem-strand, smeerde mijn mand van buiten met de leem, die in de Son droogende, besprengden die met een groene tak met waater, dan de reeten met de hand digt strijkende, wierd mijn mande zoo digt en hard, als of sy met roode steen omtrokken was, dat my niet weinig verblijden; nu kon ik kisten voor mijn goed maaken, en wat ik van nooden had.

Dit deed my denken, dat ik terstond weer begon te vlegten nog twee zoodaanige korven; deese veerdig hebbende, hakten ik een steevig hout, een vadem lang, aan elk eind een touw, bond de manden daar aan, dit had ik als een melk-juk; hier haalden ik nu leem meede naa de



hut. In de hut eenige kijkgaaten gesneeden hebbende, tijden ik aan 't smeeren, sprengen en strijken, en kreeg mijn hut in drie daagen vijf voeten hoog, besmeerd, glad en droog, en was zoo vast en hard als of sy van roode steen gebakken was.

(143) Mijn handen weeder herstelt zijnde, vatten ik mijn leer weeder aan, windende linnen om mijn mes, en wat langzaam werkende, kreeg daar vijf sporten of treden in; door behulp van deese, tuinden ik mijn hut boven toe, latende daar boven in een gat een voet groot, zoo voor lugt als rook, dat ik met een deksel kon sluiten en oopenen. Mijn dak bestreeken en droog geworden zijnde, meenden ik een Kasteel te bezitten. Voorts maakten ik verscheiden manden, die als mijn hut met roode leem bekleedende, zoo tot berging van mijn goed, als om winter provisie in te doen.

Ook bouwden ik nog een schoone vierkante hut by den mijnen aan, die vijftien voeten elke zijde vierkant was; een schoon en sterk gebouw, hebbende boven een gat als mijn ander, en beneeden kijkgaaten. Nu was ik al Heer van twee Kasteelen, daags schreef ik mijn doen aan, en door 't dikwijls leesen, kon ik dat al van buiten.

Op een tijd wat vrugten willende haalen, zag een braven heuvel als met handen gemaakt, deese was rondom beset boom aan boom in de ronte,

(144)

en een boom in 't midden; ik kon deese van mijn hut zien, maar had daar nooit aan gedacht, dit was vier honderd treden van mijn huis. Ik my bedenkende, haalden mijn bijl, en kapten drie boomen twee voeten boven de grond af, daar binnen tredende, kon niet anders zien of dit was daar zoo gepoot; mijn leer haalende, kapten ik de boomen in 't rond af, latende de stammen tien voeten hoog, den middelsten stam liet ik twintig voeten lang, hem berovende van alle sijne takken, en haar alle aan de grond ontbastende.

Deese Boomen waaren in de rondte agtien en twintig duimen dik; hier dagt ik een Fortres te bouwen! ging daar daags voor tijdverdrijf aan tuinen, met dikke takken, die ik met een staak op een sloeg. Dit Kasteel wierd naa eenigen tijd volmaakt op het dak naa, dat 'er ook naa verloop van tijd mede op kwam; mijn deur was twee en een half voet vierkant, twee voeten van de grond; hier haalde ik mijn vaatjen Brandewijn, en een blaas vol Buskruit, mijn halve Beschuiten, wat Kogels & c. Op 't laast ging ik daar met mijn Kooy en meeste goed wonen, begraavende het overige in mijn andere Huisen, daar 't wel bewaard was.

Ik had ook al een geheele steene mand vol zout gewonnen in de kuilen van de roode rots, aan het einde van de zoute kom. Ook had ik al een

(145) brave party gedroogde Visch gemaakt. Ik had ook veele korven, van buiten en binnen met roode leem bekleed, en deksels daar op, gevlogten Taafels, Stoelen, en Bedsteede; mijn leeven was nu geheel gerust.

Ik wist van geen daagen, weeken, maanden nog jaaren. Ook wist ik niet hoe lang ik daar geweest had.

Naa een langen tijd, als ik gerust sliep in 't midden van een duistere nagt, hoorden ik een vreeslijk gebrul, verwerd door malkander, dat my wakker maakte; dog ik bleef gerust, alzo my niemand, nog Mensch, nog Dier, in mijn Fortres kon beschadigen. Egter maakten ik vuur, dat ras gedaan was, alzo altijd een goed deel zeer drooge takken, en ook gekloofd grof hout had; mijn deur was geslooten, en mijn kijkgaaten toegestopt.

Mijn Geweer klaar gemaakt hebbende, leide wat hout aan, en ging weer te kooy. Den dag komende, was ik nieuwsgierig te weeten wat 'er was; mijn kijkgaaten openende, zag ik seeven swarte Stieren, die scheenen als gevogten te hebben, alzo 'er twee à drie onder waaren die bloeden. Eene na mijn Kasteel komende, kwam op twaalf of veertien treden by my, stil staande, en ziende naa mijn fort; ik leide mijn roer uit een kijkgat, en schoot hem regt in sijn sterre, dat hy needer plofte, en terstond weer laadende,

(146) maakten my gereed of 'er meer kwamen, maar de andere vertrokken weer Boschwaard in. Dit was het eerste Wild dat ik gezien had.

Ik naa hem toe, met schop, houwer, en mes; hy lag op zy; ik konde hem niet op syn rug krijgen, dog groef een greb agter hem daar hy ontrent op sijn rug kwam in te glijen. Ik hieuw met de Bijl de strot af, daar hy dapper uit bloede, hem optornende was hy zeer vet; en haalden uit myn ander huis een teenen taafel, daar het vet op leide, dat zeer veel, en meer dan honderd pond was; ik teeg strak aan 't smelten met mijn koperen pan, en kreeg twee brave geleemde manden vol vet, als ook drie manden vol van het beste Vlees, dat ik zouten; de blaas die blies ik op, de dermen reinigden ik aan de kom, eenige droogden ik, andere vulden ik met gezouten vlees en vet, daar van eenige in de rook, en andere in de lugt droogende; sijn hoorens sloeg ik af, die drogende en schrapende, waren goede beekers.

(147) Ik kookten en braaden van hem, tot hy begon te ruiken, doen maakten ik een diepe groote kuil, latende hem daarin glijden, hem wat met hef-boomen helpende, en met aarde bedekkende, en dankte God voor syn goedheid. Veelmalen op elken dag, zag ik met vreugde naa myn kost. Myn Brandewijn nog Wijn had ik niet aange-roerd, ik bewaarden die voor een zieken dag,

egter kreeg ik lust, en most eens proeven, nam op een morgen wat Brandewijn; des middags wat Vlees cetende, nam mijn half tinnen kopje vol Spaansche Wijn daartoe; my dagt of ik met Goden ter Bruiloft ging! daar meede was het tap toe, voor een langen tijd.

Nu was mijn daagelijks werk, Zout maaken, Visschen vangen, die kookten, braaden, en droogen; Kisten en Manden te maaken van veel 'erley groote en fatsoen, die van binnen en buiten met leem digt te strijken, en dan te droogen, hout te hakken en te droogen, waar van altijd een hut vol in voorraad had, nevens nog een groote mijt of staapel; ook had ik een brave mand vol gedroogd schraapsel van hout, dat vliegens met een brand-glas vuur vatte.

(148) Dit was nu alles wel, ik leefden dus vrolijk en gerust in mijn eensaamheid. Had ook een goede hut geboud aan de kom op de leem-strand, waar in zijnde, kon visschen, slaapen en kookten; dit was een plaisirig ding. Ik had ook een hut geboud op den heuvel of berg, maar die beleemden ik niet om de groote moeite; dog ik maakten in mijn fortres een leemen vloer, welke glad en suiver opdroogde, dat braaf was, maar te koud voor mijn bloote voeten; ik was bloots voets, om mijn schoenen en koussen te spaaren, en was bynaa naakt, om mijn goed te bewaaren, mijn hembden en kleeren wierden oud, en my

ook te klein, als ik een onderkleed aan trok, liet ik mijn hembd uit, niemand kon sijn goed meerder spaaren en bewaaren dan ik; egter moest ik eerst van mijn hangmat, doen van mijn bultzak my kleeden, en sliep op drooge blaaden in een gevlogten bedsteede, dat heil goed was.

De kom verschafte my Visch na begeeren, gedroogde Visch was mijn Brood, die at ik tot het gezooden of gebraaden, en bekwam my zeer wel; nu en dan schoot ik een wilden Stier; ik bouden hutten in overvloed uit tijdverdrijf, en had nu al dertien, nevens een gallery aan de kom. Mijn Bard begon uit te botten, een vast teeken dat ik hier al lang gewoond had; dog ik was altijd vrolijk en gezond.

(149) Eens op een tijd willende zien waar de Rivier van daan kwam, nam mijn roer en houwer meede, naa een uur gaans naa gissing, zag als een heel moeras bysijden de rivier vol Biesen staan, en veele biesen langs de kant; dit kwam my wel, een goede rest biesen gesneeden hebbende, spreiden die van een om te droogen, sneed voorts een bos, nam die meede om lamp-pit te maaken, alzooveel Vet in voorraad had, want nu en dan schoot ik een wilde Stier.

Lamp-pit hebbende, maakten ik een looden lamp, als Matroos te Scheep doet; nu branden ik des nagts licht, dat my groote vreugd was. Naa eenige daagen haalden ik verscheiden dragten

drooge Biesen, weer andere snijdende en te droogen leggende, versaamelde alzo eene geheele hut vol; hier maakten ik matten van, om op mijn blaaden te leggen, dat uit de kunst was; en maakten ook deekens om over te dekken zoo veel begeerde; eindelijk, ik kleeden my in biesen, wat kan de armoede niet versinnen! En nu deed ik bynaa niet als matten te maaken van biesen, zoo grooten als kleinen van alderhande fatsoen.

Dus leefden ik een geruimen tijd wel te vreedden. De vloer van mijn fortres had ik nu met biesen matten beleid; ik had ook wel agt à tien Stieren-vellen gedroogd, zoo groot als die konde afvullen, deese waaren goed tot schoenen, kousen, &c.

(150) Nu was ik geheel bekend in 't Bosch, en wist Sonnen op-en needergang wel waar te neemen; aan Sonnen opgang was de Zee, teegen over de Rivier was de Son middaags, aan Sonnen ondergang was het Bosch en Land.

Eens op een tijd begon het uitter Zee helder op te blaasen, dat hand over hand toenam, met donder en blixem, dat het bosch scheen om te waaijen, het stormden zoo vervaarlijk, met reegen en felle donderslaagen, dat ik, alhoewel in mijn Kasteel zijnde, geheel benaud wierd, en van schrik my niet wist te bergen; jaa Bohmen wierden uitgerukt, de Wind gaf zomtijts slaagen of het donderslaagen waaren; dit duurden wel

twee daagen en nagten, als wanneer het bedaar-  
den.

Ik zag de Lugt nog sterk trekken, ging op den Berg in mijn uitkijk, de Zee schoot nog zeer hol; en weer afkomende, ging wat Visch vangen, onder het visschen begon de wind weer hand over hand aan te haalen.

(151) Met een mande met Visch naa mijn fortres gaande, begon het als vooren hoe langer hoe herder te stormen. Het was nu volle Maan, de Wolken scheenen over de Maan te vliegen; ik zat in ly van mijn Kasteel, alzoo het droog weer was. De Maan wierde al langzaam duister, even als een Eclips, dat my verschrikte en in mijn huis deed gaan; mijn lamp brande, en ik ging, naa dat wat vuur aangelegt had, te kooy, dog kon niet slaapen, maar was vol schrik en vreese.

Dag wordende, zag het waater in Zee zeer verbolgen en hoog, de wind bedaarde; ik ging weer naa den Berg, om de ongestuime Zee eens te besien, maar vond mijn Hut niet, deese was op de grond afgebrooken, en al mijn tuinen en vlegtingen waaren weg, die ook nooid weer gesien heb, dat my daar naa een ander deed bouwen.

Ik Visten weeder, en kookten die by de kom; wel gegeten hebbende, wilde ik na de stukken van mijn Hut den Uitkijk op den Berg zoeken; boven komende, zag eenige swarte dingen in Zee,



dog kon die niet bekennen. Ik had een halve ontsteltenis van den vorigen Storm gehad, en voelde my niet wel, nam wat Brandewijn tot mijn verkwikking, welke uit mijn Fortres haalde, daar die ook dronk, dat my kragtig sterkten. Doen ging ik naa 't strand; de wind was nog sterk uit Zee, en maakten uitneemend hoog waater.

(152) Ik zag een Sloep regt naa strand drijven, haalden strak mijn Vis-touw, en trok mijn biesen rok uit, doen nam ik hem waar; hier was een vlakke strand, en by gevolg geen branding. Ik kreeg de Sloep vat, en sleepten die al zagjes in de sleuf of uitgang van de kom, wel een half quartier binnenwaarts; de Sloep had geen Riemmen, maar voor in lag een Dreg met een Tou, die ik aan land vast maakte. Ik was byna afgemat om de Sloep van land te houden, dog had hem nu vast.

Ik ging na mijn Kasteel, maakten vuur, warmden my, en nam een half kopje Spaansche Wijn, dat my weer kragten byzette. Weeder aan strand komende, zag veele Vaten, Kisten, en Pakken aan komen drijven, waar van eenige al vast zaaten op 't strand; een waar teeken dat in den vorigen Storm een Schip hier ontrent gebleeven ofte vergaan was; ik haalden knap mijn bijl, sloeg eenige Kisten op, en vond daar in Hembden, Plunjen, Tabak &c. zoo als Matroos

of Soldaat gewend is meede te neemen; de meeste waaren van binnen nog droog. Ik plunderden zoo veel ik konde, brengende voort een dragt à vier in mijn kasteel, dat nat was droogden ik. Mijn blijdschap kon ik niet uitdrukken, en kan ook niemand weeten of denken, als zulke die in de alderuitterste armoed geweest zijn.

(153) Eenige Kisten was geen of zeer weinig waater in gekomen, uit die trok ik voort een hembd en plunjen aan, meenden waarlijk zoo rijk te zijn als een groot Koning; vond ook eenige Beschuiten, die nuttigde met wat Spaansche wijn, 't welk my weer sterk maakte.

Naa 't Strand gaande om meer te haalen, zag ik een gants Agter-Schip aan koomen drijven, met nog veele Tonnen, Kisten, Bossen Stokvis, Planken &c. Nu wierd ik verblijd, hoopende dat daar in nog een leevend Mensch zouw zijn tot mijn gezelschap. Dit dreef zoo ver op strand tot het vast bleef zitten, als ook veele goed, zoo genoemd heb. Het was nu by uitneementheid hoog waater als dit goed op strand aan kwam; de wind bedaarende, en 't waater vallende, zat het Wrak zoo hoog en droog, dat daar niet in konde komen, maar liep daar rondom, roepende en schreeuwende, of daar Volk in waar; dog niemand gaf antwoord.

Ik het met aandagt rondom besierende, zag dat het geheele Stuur-boord aan stukken was, de

(154) besaans-roede lag dwers over 't schip, en de besaans-schoot hing over bak-boord, daar het geheele Wrak over helde; ik kreeg het tou vat, en klom teegen 't Wrak op; ik vond niemand, ik zocht onder en boven, ik kwam in de Hut, daar ses Kisten, en drie Kelders vond, met een groote Engelsche Dog, welke my siende kwispelsteerte, en mijn hand lekten; op 't halve dek was een groote Keulsche pot met water; aan bak-boord onder het halve dek, twee Stukken die uit haar Poorten keeken, en een Stuk met sijn ropoord omgevallen, van stuur-boord daar teegen aan gerold, de kajuyt had vier vensters, de glasen waren weinig beschadigt, de Kapiteins kooy nog geheel in wesen.

Ik dit gesien hebbende, wist niet wat te doen; wat gepractiseert hebbende, haalde al 't loopende wand van de besaans-mast, en hakten de besaans hoofd-touwen boven onder de mars-zaaling af, die buyten boord vallende, raakten by naa grond; hier kon ik met mijn gemaakte leer gemakkelijk by. Ik al weer na beneden, dan booven, roepende of 'er geen Menschen waren; dog kwam nog hoorden niemand.

Onder 't halve dek herom soekende, zag ik de Timmermans-kist open, daar in was zaag, hamers, bylen, beitels, schaaven, booren &c. Ik met bijl, haamer, breek-yser &c. weer na de hut, daar tien koyen in waren, en in de koyen waren nog

(155) drie kelders. Ik smeed twee Bultsakken, twee Dekens, en vier hoofd-kussens over boord, om naa mijn Kasteel te brengen, ik opende een Stuurmans kist, vond daar in twaalf goede hemden, getekend H. G. met drie pak onder-kleeren en een Landganger, een Kaas, Tabak, Pijpen, Zee-Atlas &c. Ik smeed de Hemden en Plunjen ook over boord, en daalden langs de besaans hoofd-touwen af, om dat alles te bergen.

Den grooten Engelschen Hond, kreet my naa, en wilde van boven springen; dit bewoog my weer naa boven te komen; ik bond hem de bek toe, en liet hem met de besaans-schoot na beneden, daar ik hem volgde; desen Hond was grof en sterk, en ik gebruikten hem tot mijn Lastdrager. By hem komende nam ik zoo veel als draagen kon naa mijn Kasteel; hier wat rustende, en den Hond wat gekookte Vis gevende, met wat water, bewees my dat beest hoe langer hoe merder vriendschap.

Den Avond viel, ik was vermoeid, dog ging met mijn *Drager*, (zoo noemden ik mijn Hond) naa de rivier, en deed hem drinken; ik had daar een party gekookte Vis, die hy op at. Wy weeder, na mijn kasteel gaande, en daar komende, sneed hem van een drooge Stieren huid een Vel over zijn lijf; ik nam twee ongeleemde manden van anderhalf voet, ook van een voet, die met twee

touwen aan een hegtende, dit was zijn gereedschap, om te dragen.

(156) Ik maakten vuur, kookten en braaden Vis, at met mijn *Draager* ons buyken vol, wy sliepen gerust. Des morgens met den dag ging met *Draager* naa 't Wrak, zetten hem zijn manden en vel af; boven koomende, sloeg ik de kisten op een ry open, vond kleeren, Linnen, Tabak, Koopmanschap, Beschuit, Kaasen &c. In eene kelder stak een sleutel in, daar ik wel vier meede op maakte, die alle vol Brandewijn waren; ik wierp weder linnen, wollen, en wat my diende over boord, en besteeden dien dag, met ons beiden te draagen, wel eetende en wel drinkende. Het Wrak sat als schuins op de agterste bil van bakboord, en was beneden nog vol water. Ik bergden al wat ik kon, niets mishagden my, in elk van mijn hutten kwam vry wat goed.

Ik maakten nog twee langagtige manden voor *Draager*. De kelders liet ik met de bezaanschoot af; ik droeg linnen en wollen, en *Draager* elke reis ses stoops flessen; dus kreeg ik haast de seeven kelders over. De leedige kisten kon ik ook als de kelders aflaaten, maar kon die niet voortkrijgen, tot my inviel, dat een zaag had, ik zaagden vier blokken van een gaven ronden Boom, maakende daar van vier raaden, die onder een langwerpig vierkant vast maakende, toen  
(157) had ik een waagen. Trekgereedschap maakten ik

voor *Draager*, welke de waagen met een kist makkelijk kon trekken als ik wat aanschoof. Dus kreeg ik in weinig tijd veel groote en kleine kisten, eenige bossen Stok-vis, met veel'erley goed.

Hier naa de Kajuit visiteerende, vond vier kleine tonnetjes fijne Beschuit, elk tonnetje als een biervierendeel, Kannen, Glaasen, twee Silveren Beekers, Bouteljes met Wijn, Bier, Oli, Azijn, de Kooy met sijn Gordijnen, Stoelen, Banken, Lampen, Kandelaars, een kist met Kaarssen &c.

Hier bleef het nog niet by, wy wierden hoe langer hoe rijker, de Konstapels-kaamer had ik nog niet gevisiteert; daar koomende, vond zeer veele Kooijen en Kisten, veele Kardoesen in haar kookers, twee hoorne Lantaarens, en twee kelders met Brandewijn.

Ik dorst naa beneden in de Kruit-kaamer niet gaan, uit vreesse voor 't waater. De beide kelders en flessen afgelaaten hebbende, bragt die naa mijn Kasteel. Voorts resolveerden ik om onder in de Konstaapels-kaamer een gat te houwen, ten einde het waater hem daar door ontlasten zou, en nam een avangaar of groote kruisboor, en boorden daar door; daar geen waater uit kwam, dat my verwonderde; boorden even voor de Kruit-kaamer, daar terstond waater kreeg; ik weer in 't Wrak, stak eene lantaarne aan, ging

doen in de Kruit-kaamer, die ongeschonden, gaaf, en droog bevond, daar braaf Kruit, en ook Kardoes-papier in was.

Aan de andere zijde was de Brood-kaamer, zoo droog als kurk; hier vond ik voor my en *Draager*, meer Brood als voor zes jaaren van nooden had. Daar by veel Leidsche en Soetemelks-kaasen, vier-en-twintig Kelders, elk met zijn Sleutels, twee toegemaakte Tonnen zonder spontgaaten, daar Booter in was.

Dit bezigtig hebbende, bragt wat Beschuit en Kaas boven, dat aflaatende, naa mijn Kasteel bragt; en met *Draager* wat gegeeten hebbende, tyden wy weeder naa 't Wrak. Het waater zig ontlast hebbende, zag in de veertig ronde Potten, boven met kalk toegemaakt; ik kenden die niet, eene open doende, was die vol Boom-olie, hier van moesten voort een party na mijn Fort; daar had ik nu Brood, Kaas, Oly, Brandewijn, en voorts al wat ik wenschen kon. Nu moest ik de Vaaten visiteren die op strand gespoeld waaren, ging met mijn boor en eenige swikjes of bosjes daar naa toe. Hier vond ik drie vaaten Mom, (159) een vat Azijn, drie vaaten Fransche, en drie vaaten Rinsche Wijn; ik dronk eens, en dagt wat my te doen stond. Voortrollen kon ik niet, ik had by de Oly-potten nog ses kelders Brandewijn gevonden, die weg goot, om dat meer Brandewijn had als begeerde; deese kelders aan de

rivier gebragt, en schoon gespoeld hebbende, tapten ik 'er vier vol Mom, en twee met Fransche Wijn.

Ik had ook drie leedige ankers in de Hut gevonden, twee vulden ik ook met Fransche Wijn, alzoo die liever dronk als Rinsche; deese voerden wy ook naa mijn wijn-hut; een met Wijn-azijn vullende, bragt ik in mijn Kasteel, daar ook een kelder Brandewijn wech goot, en haalden die vol Fransche Wijn.

Ik goot zoo veel Brandewijn wech, dat ik een oxhoofd Franse wijn af tapten, dat naa de rivier rollende, spoelden dat schoon, ley dat onder een digte schaaduwe van een Boom, daar geen Son kon by koomen; hier in bragt ik een ander vat in over, t' elkens een Ankers-kelder vol tappende, kon *Draager* die gemakkelijk trekken; dus kreeg ik al de Wijn, Mom, en Azijn over, tot onder de Boomen, daar die nog met Takken wel dekkende.

(160) Ik bragt vier kelders Brandewijn weer uit mijn Kasteel in de Brandewijns-hut, al waar nu vier-en-twintig kelders Brandewijn had, op en by malkander staan. Ik had in de Brood-hut sestien Kisten met Beschuit, en drie vierendeels vaaten met fijne Beschuit. Ik had in de Kaas-hut veertien Leidse en seeven-en-twintig oude Soetemelks-kaasen. Ik had in de Oly-hut vier-en-veertig ronde potten Olye. Ik had in de



Kruit-hut agt-en-dartig Kardoesen in hare kookers, en ses geleemde Kisten vol gevulde Kardoesen. Ik had daar ook in sestien riem Kardoes-papier. Ik had in de Bies-hut veele bossen gedroogde Biesen. Ik had in de Hout-hut, drooge Rysen, en gekloofd Hout, met nog een groote stapel daar by. Ik had in de Sout-hut ses beleemde kisten met Sout, daar by ses bossen Stok-vis die weder gedroogd had.

(161) Voorts een hut vol Kooyen en Plunjen, en in mijn Kasteel een braave kooy met al wat daar toe behoord, twee kelders Brandewijn, een kelder Rinse, en een kelder Franse Wijn; een kelder Mom, en een kelder Wijn-azijn: noch een anker Franse wijn, een vierendeels vat met fijne Beschuit, een Kist met Scheeps-beschuit, een kist Kaarsen, een Teekeetel, met een dosijn Kopjes en Schoteltjes, Tee, Koffi-boonen, en een rest Zaaly, dit alle haalden ik uit de Brood-kelder, met drie nieuwe Keetels, Linnen en Wollen zat, Tabak, Pijpen, en alles.

Nu had ik een Konings leeven, en daar by ook geselschap aan mijn Hond.

Op een tijd een brave Snaphaan krijgende, (want ik had 'er nu ses) ging voor plaisier in 't Bosch, om te zien of ik ook een Stier bekoomen kon; ontrent een half uur gewandeld hebbende, zag van verre een uitneemenden grooten Vogel, die op een hogen boom zat; ik be kroop hem zoo

naa als mogelijk was ; staande nu agter een dikke Boom, en mijn roer over een tak leggende, schoot hem regt in de Borst, dat hy dood om laag kwam, hy viel zoo swaar als een groot Schaap. Het was een wonderlijken grooten en schonen Vogel, sign lighaam was zoo groot als een Kasuaris, welke ik op Batavia gesien had. Hy was te groot om te draagen, dies haalden ik mijn waagen, en *Draager* moest in 't span ; ik hadde agter aan de waagen een leuning, als aan een sleede gemaakt, om aan te schuiven. Een bijl met wat touw op de waagen gelegd hebbende, toogen wy te veld, en vonden hem ; ik ley hem op de waagen, en bragten hem naa 't Kasteel, daar hem met aandacht bezag. Sijn nebbe was krom als een Arends bek, maar bloed rood ; sijn hoofd en borst was goud geel ; op sijn hoofd had hy een zeer schoone roode kuive ; sijn nek tot aan de rug, was groen en blaau, als zommige Vaderlandse tamme Eenden ; sijn rug was git swart ; sijn vleugels waaren bloed rood, als de beste Papegais-veeren, en zoo ook sijn steert ; sijn beenen waaren zeer grof en swart, daar aan zeer dikke en roode kromme klauwen ; sijn vleugels waaren by uitneementheid groot, de schaften waaren meer als eens zoo dik als Swaane schaften. Ik sneed hem sijn pooten, vleugels, en hals af, die liet droogen ; sijn lighaam afvillende, bevond dat zeer vet en blank ; hem opsnijdende, was onbe-

(163) denkelijk vet van binnen, 't welk niet sterk, maar zeer zoet was. Ik kookten en braaden van hem verseide daagen, ik en *Draager* smulden daar lekkertjes van, tot hy op was. Naa eenigen tijd bragt ik de Sloep in de Kom, maakende eenige Riemen van 't waagenschot dat ik uit de Kajuit en uit de Hut brak; want al de kooijen in de hut, het beshot en kastjes in de kajuit had ik afgebrooken. Nu roeiden ik somtijts voor plaisier in de kom om daar te vissehen. Ik had de peil-lijn en 't lood uit het Wrak gekreegen, en willende de kom eens peilen, vond ik die een kanon-schoot van land, wel vijftig vaademen diep. Ik hadde drie groote hoeken met kettings, daar men Heyen meede vangt, gevonden; hier meede om vermaak in de kom vissende, bond een brave staak aan de lijn tot mijn vlot, met nog een goed stel-hout: de hoek met een stuk vlees te grond latende, had voort zoo sterke beet, dat mijn vlotten onder gingen als lood; ik vierden mijn lijn, en zoetjes naa land roeijende, daar de Sloep vast gelegte hebbende, haalden al zoetjes op, en kreeg het vlot te zien, dat weer om laag getrokken wierd, wanneer mijn lijn weer vierde; dit duurden wel bynaa vier uren, dat ik nu ophaalde, en dan vierde, tot den Viseh vermoeid zijnde, hem aan strand liet leiden.

Mijn lijn had ik over een dikke Boom-tak, welke boven 't waater was, geleid; hier over

haalden ik hem op ; zoo haast een zeer groote kop boven zag, die zeer monstereus was, sparde hy zoo een vervaarlijken bek op, dat ik door schrik in mijn hut liep ; uitziende, teeg hy zagt naa de grond, de lijn zagtjes naatrekkende ; ik maakten de lijn klaar, en vierden al uit, maakten hem dus moede, en trok hem weer zoetjes tot dicht aan de strand, tot op twee voet naa boven 't waater, daar hem aandagtelijk bezag. Hy was plat, en wel zoo groot als een zeer groote taafel, geelk  
(164) wel naa een Rog, was bruin van koleur ; ik nam een houwer en sneed de lijn by de ketting af ; dus zetten hy 't weer naa beneden, en kwam nooit weeder te voorschijn ; ik dagt zeer dikwijls op hem, maar heb nooit voor of naa dien tijd zoo een monster weer gesien.

Nog eens op een tijd op den berg de *Uitkijk* zijnde, zag zeer veele groote swarte Vogels in de sleuf of goote, waar door de kom haar in Zee ontlaste ; ik laaden straks twee roers, en derwaarts gaande, schoot in twee schooten, vijf van de gezeide Vogels, zoo dicht laagen sy by een ; en een krijgende, zag ik dat het swarte Swaanen waaren ; zy dreeven met de vloed naa de kom ; ik haalden mijn sloep, kreeg de overige doode, bragt die in een hut, plukten en bewaarden de veeren ; het vet was goed in de lamp ; vier zouten ik, die in de rook droogde. In al mijn tijd waaren hier zoodaanige Vogels niet geweest, ik

schoot 'er veele om het vet, en de veeren, waar meede vier bultzakken vulde. Naa eenigen tijd vertrokken zy, en kwamen niet weer.

(165) Nu leefden ik en mijn *Draager* zoo wy begeerden. Maar de Wereld en al dat daar in en op is, is de verandering onderworpen. Dus een geruime tijd, zeer gerust en vrolijk met mijn Hond leevende; weinig meer op 't Vaderland of 't Schip denkende; was ik op een tijd op den Berg de *Uit-kijk*, met een Verre-kijker wat rondom ziende, ontdekten ik eenige Menschen by de Staak, dat my in vrees en hoope bragt, niet wetende of het goed of kwaad, geluk of ongeluk voor my zoude brengen.

My in mijn Kasteel begeevende, laaden ik mijn ses roers, mijn deur en kijkgaaten stoppende, behalven eene naa de strand. *Draager* bond ik sijn mond, om dat niet blaffen zou. Uitsiende, zag Mannen, Vrouwen, en Kinderen naa 't Wrak marcheeren, op mijn Kasteel niet eens denkende. Zy bezagen het Wrak, en trokken voort naa de Rivier, daar zy mijn hutten vindende, een vervaarlijk gebaar en gekrijt maakten, dat my zeer ontstelde en verschrikte. Zy alle konden my in mijn kasteel niet doen; maar zy waaren naa gissing wel hondert Menschen, die my waarlijk konden uithongeren. Zy haalden hout uit de hout-hut en maakten vliemens vuur, mijn droog hout moest daar aan

(166) geloven, en al mijn Vis die zy vonden, pakten zy aan; al haar doen beschouden ik door een kijk-gat, zy zaaten in vijf partyen romdom [*sic*] die vuuren, onder haar eeten, warmen en tieren, zag (geloof ik) eenen mijnen Kasteel, daar op een geroep maakende, kwaamen alle al schreeuwende naa my toe, elk up het herdste loopende.

Toen zy nog aan 't Wrak waaren, bad ik God dat hy my wilde in geeven wat my best was. De helft dood te schieten was wel kans toe; maar ik had geen waater, zy konden my wel haast uitgehongerd hebben. Ook kon ik niet weeten of nog meer *Zuidlanders* aan kwamen of niet; dit alles maakten my vol angst en vreese. Indien ik uit kwam, konden zy my dooden, ik wist geen raad. God had my uit zoo veele gevaaren gered, ik bad nu weer van herten; en eindigende, ley ik in Gods naam vuur aan, at mijn buik vol beschuit, dronk een beeker wijn toe, gaf *Draager* sijn buik vol vis en Scheeps-beschuit.

Ik schoot een schoot boven uit, waar op zy alle op hun aangesigten vielen; ik dronk nog een beeker wijn, en begaf my met mijn houwer en een gelaaden roer uit mijn kasteel. Zy laagen aan de zijde van 't kasteel in 't Bosch nog alle ter aarden, tot ik agter mijn hut komende, haar toe sprak, *Mannen wat Land is dit? en wat Volk zijt gy?* Zy bleeven alle leggen, tot ik eene by de hand op ligte, hem teeken doende, dat de

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anderen ook zouden opstaan, 't welk deeden. Wenkten haar dat zy zouden gaan zitten; dit deed ik met groote beleeftheid, haar met een uitgestrekten arm om laag wenkende, daar by mijn hoofd wat omdraijende, waar op zy alle weder ter aarden vielen, op haar aangezigten. My moogelijk voor eene van haare Goden aansienende, om dat ik blank was, en gedonderd had. Het Roer in mijn hand hebbende, schoot ik over haar heen los. Zy bleven als Honden leggen; my daar van dienende, haalden voort een ander gelaaden roer, met een korf vol Scheeps-beschuit, en mijn vorige post weer in neemende, beurden ik andermaal een Man op, hem wijsende dat zy zouden opstaan, zoo als zy deeden; en de beschuit haar omdeelende, wierden zy vryer, vattende malkander hand aan hand, en dus om mijn kasteel heen dansende, al singende, en somtijts in de handen klappende.

Zy waaren alle zoo naakt als zy gebooren waaren, en zonder schaamte haar van agteren en voren ontlastende als Honden, zelf zonder haar eens om te draaijen. Deesen Trop was uit twee geslagten naa ik sien kon, zommige zoo swart als pik, met wol op haar hoofden; anderen waaren rosse als afgevallen en gedroogde blaaden, en hadden lang hair. De Vrouwen hadden zeer dikke buiken, lange totten van borsten, zijnde onbeschaamde teeven.

(168) Naa dat zy wat gedanst en geschreeud hadden, liepen zy alle Boschwaard in. Ik dankte God dat hy my van dit perijkel verlost had.

Nu meenden ik alle gevaar te boven te zijn, en ging en bezag mijn hutten; bevond dat mijn hout en vis meest voort was, het ander hadden zy niet aangeraakt.

My dagt het nu tijd te zijn om mijn Kasteel te voorsien, of zy weederom kwaamen. Twaalf Ankers-kelders goot ik de Brandewijn uit, de flessen spoelende, en met waater vullende, bragt die in mijn Kasteel; dat vorder voorsiene met vier kelders Mom, vier kelders Franse, en drie kelders Rinse Wijn, twee kelders Wijn-azijn. Uit de Brood-hut bragt ik over de overige drie vaatjes fijne Beschuit, met sestien kisten Scheepsbeschuit, tien Leidse, en twintig Soetemelkskaasen, twintig potten Oly, dertig flessen vol Boter, nog ses-en-dertig kardoes-kookers met gevulde Kardoesen, voorts Linnen en Wollen zoo veel bergen kon, Touwen zadt, Keetels, Bylen, Schop &c.

Mijn Kasteel was een half uur gaans van 't Wrak; ik met mijn waagen daar heen, en haalden nog twaalf fles-kelders, daar de flessen met Brandewijn uit zetten, brak de middelschotjes  
(169) daar uit, die leedig naa mijn Kasteel brengende, om wat in te bergen.

Kisten en kelders staapelden ik op een, tot



neegen en tien voeten hoog, eerst vulden ik de onderste kist, daar dan een leedige opsettende, vulden die dan ook, en zoo vervolgiijk; mijn leer, kisten en kelders waaren mijn trappen, daar de leedige dingen by op bragt. De kijkgaaten overal vry laatende.

Wanneer dit alles dus gevlyd was en soo op een gestaapeld, had ik nog een zeer ruim en groot gemak; want het was agt-en-twintig voeten regt in 't midden door te meeten van d'eene wand aan d'andere.

Lamp-pit en Lonte had ik genoeg, neevens Kaarsen, Lamp en Kandelaars.

Nu moest ik my nog van Brandhout en Zout verzorgen, dat ook al haalde.

Voorts haalden ik zoo veel leedige kisten uit de Konstaapels-kaamer als bergen kon; dese bragt met mijn Hond in 't Kasteel, die vullende met Touw, Beschuit, en voorts daar ik zin in had; bergden ook mijn overige Kaas en Oly, had nu een voorneemen van mijn kasteel te verweeren, als 'er geen gewaapende kwamen.

(170) Mijne meininge was, dat wel voor ses jaaren versien was. Op een tijd het Wrak met aandagt visiteerende, vond nog twee vatten met gevulde Hand-granaaten, met pijpen daar in, daar anderhalf honderd van over haalden, en ziende weer de Boter tonnen, vulden ik daar van nog drie Brandewijns ankers.

Vond ook vier metaalen Bassen, die over bragt, neevens een vaatje roer-koogels.

En nu kon ik niet meer bergen, maar was van alles klaar en voorsien. God biddende, dat my wilde bewaaren en helpen; leevende weeder gerust en wel.

Twee Tuinen begon ik aan te leggen, van agt voeten hoog, en agtien lang, aan elke zijde van de deure, regt uit gaande, om niet overvallen te worden, deesen gang sloot ik met een deur.

Ook en dorst ik nooit zoo verre als voor deesen van huis gaan, altijd het bosch of de rivier eerst bespiedende, dan op de *Uitkijk* ziende met mijn verrekijsker. Naa verloop van tijd was het volle Maan; als ik voor mijn deur zat en rookten, hoorden ik boschwaard in, een yselijk geroep en geschreeuw, dat my niet weinig verschrikte! het kwam hoe langer hoe naarder; ik sloot mijn poort en deur zoo vast ik kon; biddende God om hulpe. Het gedruis ging naa de rivier, daar het bleef.

(171) Dag wordende, zag ik aan de rievier [*sic*] naa gissing, wel duisend Menschen, voerende eenige houten spiessen, andere groote knodsen, daar zy mijn hutten meede verbraaken en dan verbranden; waar aan ik merkten dat het Oorlog was. Mijn Bassen en Roers gelaaden hebbende, be-reiden ik my tot vegten. Door mijn verrekijsker konde ik zien, dat eenige hun aangesigten met

een geelagtige verf geheel geveerfd hadden; andere hadden ringen om de oogen, en een streek over 't voorhoofd en neus; de meeste waaren gants niet geveerfd.

'Zy, zoo 't scheen hielden raad; daar naa al schreeuwende naa 't kasteel loopende, slaande met hun kodden op 't kasteel met groot geraas. Ik losten een schoot boven uit, en zag of zy als de eerste troep ook ter aarden vielen; maar zy bleven staan, en lagten, slaande eeven sterk op mijn fort, dies schoot ik uit een kijkgat zoo een geschilderden door sijn hoofd dat hy beuitelden. Doen nog eens in den hoop brandende, schreeuden zy geweldig, vliedende naa 't Bosch, en twee à drie zoo dood of gekwetst meede neemende. God heb dank tot dus ver zeid ik in my zelven; ik nam een roemer Wijn tot victory, en gaf *Draager* een schootel Vis.

(172) Naa omtrent een half uur, kwamen zy met gruwlijk geschreeu wederom, dog dorsten niet naaby komen, maar trokken naa de Strand, daar zy weer raad hielden; als wanneer twaalf geschilderden met haar houte spiesen uittraaden tot aan mijn poort; dog die niet konnende op krijgen, wenkten een party met dikke staaken en knodsen; deese dan met geweld de poort opbreekende, traaden in de gang naa mijn deur, als wanneer ik een Bas met Muskets-kogels en schroot op haar loste, waar door ses onder de voet

raakten, de andere gingen loopen. Ik met een houwer uit, die niet dood waaren maakten ik dood, waar onder een jonge was dien ik het hoofd af hieu, haar dat toewerpente, daar zy rondom kwamen staan; ik naa binnen, laadende de Bas als voren, en nam doen drie hand-granaaten, een tusschen haar werpente, bleven zy staan, hy sloeg, eenige wierden gekwetst, nog bleven zy staan; jaa daar kwamen nog al meer by, waarom mijn tweede en derde ook tusschen haar in liet gaan, welke goede werking deden, want zy kreeten als honden; zy waaren naaby, dies nam ik twee roers, daar meede aan 't einde van de gang komende, schoot daar onder, een viel onder de voet, en een ander kreet; straks losten ik ook mijn ander, waar op zy al krijtende vertrokken naa 't strand. Of zy haar dooden daar begroeven, dan of zy die in Zee smeeten, weet ik niet.

Zy trokken naa die rivier, daar zy veele vuuren maakten, alwaar den dag en de geheele nagt meede voort voeren, altijd by beurten huilende, dan by 't eene vuur, en dan by 't andere. Ik had al by daage mijn poorte weer versien; slaapende gerust, alzoo eens gedronken had, my geweldig op de wakkerheid van mijn Hond verlaatende.

De Zonne was wel een uur op geweest, als wanneer mijn Vyanden weeder naa de strand

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toogen, stil en zonder geschreeu, daar halte hielden, en zoo het scheen raad houdende, traaden weeder twaalf geschilderde helden uit naa mijn kasteel, met hun houte spiesen in de hand; ik zette mijn Bassen klaar, mijn lont-stok gereed, en kwam met twee gelaaden roers voor mijn deur; zy my ziende, vielen op hun aangesigt, en wat gelegen hebbende, stond eene op, welke een soode aarde opkrabde, leide die op sijn hoofd, sijn armen voor sijn borst kruissende, kwam al bukkende naa mijn toe; en stil staande, wenkten ik hem; hy kwam tot aan mijn poort, gaande op sijn hurke zitten, leide als een Aap sijn beide handen op de soode, welke op sijn hoofd lag, verscheidemaal versugtende, my niet dervende aanzien, nog toespreken; de groote troep zag dit van verre aan, en sijn elf Makkers bleven op de aarde leggen.

Ik alles oversien hebbende, met mijn roer in de hand, en een blooten houwer met een touw aan den arm hangende, trad tot aan mijn poorte, (zijnde dit een sterk hek) alwaar hy op de hurke zat, drie à vier treeden daar buiten. Ik spraak hem aan, *hier Karel, wat wild Gy?* Hy zag op, ik wenkten hem aan 't hek te komen; daar komende, begon hy te huilen, en op sijn borst kloppende, wees op de dooden, en dan naa de Zee, waar uit ik besloot dat hy de dooden wilde haalen. Hier op deed ik teeken, dat de andere

die teegen de grond laagen, zouden vertrekken. Hy hem omkeerende, riep haar toe, waar op zy alle opstonded, en liepen by de groote troep op strand.

Ik wees hem hy zou stil staan, dat hy deed; ik haalden Beschuit en Spaansche Wijn, die ik met hem at en dronk, ik binnen, en hy buiten de poort; ziende dat hem dat wel behaagde, wees ik hem, dat hy alleen de dooden moest haalen, en wat te rugge gaan, dat hy deede.

(175) De Poort los gemaakt hebbende, vertrok in mijn Kasteel, gaande binnen mijn deur zitten, mijn bassen en roers veerdig hebbende. Hy kwam in de gang, en sleepten een vor een, een stukweegs buiten de poort, die op een hoop neer smijgende.

Wanneer hy de laatste haalde, en buiten was, kwam ik weeder met Wijn en Beschuit uit, hem wenkende te staan, sloot ik mijn poort zeer vast toe; teiken doende dat by my zoude koomen, dat hy deede. Ik beschonk hem met ses Beschuiten en een boutelje Wijn. Hy dit aanneemende, zat weeder op sijn hurke; en ronkte als een slaapend mensch, stond op en ging by de groote trop [*sic*].

Ik bleef aan de poort om dit alles aan te zien, wat zy zouden aanvangen.

Daar kwamen ses-en-dertig geschilderde helden met haare spiessen, al huilende tot by de

dooden, welke opneemende, droegen die tot by de groote troep. Daar komende, verheften zig een yselijk gehuil en gekrijt. Zy marcheerden al krijtende naa de rivier; dit duurden den geheelen nagt, dat zy by beurten huilden, altemets by twee vuuren te gelijk, dat ik alles zien en hooren kon.

(176) Den dooden-haalter kwam des morgens tot voor mijn poorte, daar hy hard op begon te huilen. Ik door mijn kijk-gaaten rondom geen ander Volk verneemende, kwam uit, met roer en houwer. Hy zat als vooren op sijn hurken, met sijn beide handen op sijn hoofd. Ik deed teken dat zou zitten blijven, en my omkeerende, wilde hem wijn en brood haalen; *Draager* blaften, en als ik om zag was dien kwant al boven op het hek; maar ik dit ziende, schoot hem van boven dat naar buiten neerbuitelden, waar op weer een algemeen geschreeuw en groot gehuil by de rivier op ging.

Een gevefden kwam uit den hoop, even als den dooden had gedaan; ik wierp hem twee Beschuiten toe, latende hem den dooden weg sleepen; onderweege ontmoeten hem verscheiden anderen om hem te helpen draagen; deese by den dooden koomende, balkten zoo hard als zy konden, en daar meede by de troep komende, schreeuden zy alle eeven hard, als of haar het uitterste verderf was naakende. Eindelijk trok-

ken zy Boschwaard in. Elk kan denken of ik blijde was: mijn poorte, deur, en kijkgaaten geslooten hebbende, leide ik vuur aan, en kookten en braaden als een Prins, maakende met *Draager* goede gier; ik zettender [*sic*] een victory-beeker op, gaande gerust leggen slaapen, tot den volgenden morgen een gat in den dag weg.

(177) Naademaal ik papier genoeg had, schreef ik alle voorvallen aan, die haast door 't dikwils leesen van buiten konnende.

Om plaats te winnen, brak ik mijn leemen vloer, die weg werpende; groef de Oly-potten in de grond; voegende alles zoo kort op en aan een als my doenlijk was. Ik haalden nog kruit, schroot, en koogels uit het Wrak, met nog veel Beschuit, en al dat noodig agte en bergen kon.

Vier schietgaaten, twee naa 't bosch, en aan elken zijde een, deese maakten ik met breekysers en beitels, die wel beleemende. Rondom mijn Fort maakten ik boven aan scherpe paaltjes in de grond, twee treden breed. En nu kon my niemand als door mijn gang het Fort genaaken.

Eens op een nagt begon *Draager* geweldig te blaffen, dog ik hoorden niet; maar des morgens ontwaakende, zag dat al mijn paaltjes met zooden bedekt waaren; waar door verschrikte, denkende dat zy sterk zijnde, wel mijn geheele Fort zouden begraaven. Rondom uitziende, vernam niemand. *Draager* uitgelaaten hebbende, was



(178) ook gerust. Den geheelen dag zag ik sneedig uit, niemand verneemende; savonts stak ik ligt aan, en begaaf my te kooy. In de voornagt begon *Draager* weer te blaffen. Mijn ligt bedekt hebbende, opende zagt mijn schietgaaten, mijn bassen stille aanbrengeude, gaf ik rondom vuur. Daar op volgden een yselijk geschreeu. De schietgaaten terstond weeder stoppende, laaden ik mijn bassen zeer wel, en bragt die weer te boorde. Naa ontrent twee uren begon *Draager* weer te gnorren; ik verbood hem 't blaffen, en gaf voort rondom weer vuur, daar al weeder zulk een gekrijt op volgde. Ik stopten mijn schietgaaten, laaden mijn bassen weeder, en peurden te kooy, alles en de Wagt op *Draager* latende aankomen.

Dag wordende, ik en mijn Hond niets verneemende, traden naa buiten, met voorneemen naa de *Uit-kijk* te gaan, dog derfte niet, uit vreesse van verrast te worden, bleef darom dien dag by en in mijn Fort, sneedig oppassende, en met *Draager* de wagt houdende. Mijn poort en deur des avonds wel gesloten hebbende, maakten ik vuur en ligt. In de voornagt gromden *Draager* als voren. Door mijn kijkgaaten uitziende, zag zeer veele vuuren, jaa zonder tal, zoo aan de rivier, langs de strand, als over al in 't bosch, dat my wat ontstelde; dog bedaarden

haast, denkende, God had my zoo veel maalen bewaard, hy zou my nu ook wel bewaaren.

(179) Alles klaar gemaakt hebbende, dat tot een aankomende Batailje dienen kon, en twee Lontstokken gereed staande, gaf *Draager* maar weinig eeten, om niet slaaperig te worden. Ik nam fijne Beschuit met wat wijn, en begaf my naa kooy, zoo lang slaapende, tot *Draager* my wakker blaften. Ik ontwakende, hoorden veel getier, geschreeuw, en geroep, somtijts als of zy zongen.

Uitziende, zag het Wrak in volle vlam, dat my zoo ontstelde, dat ik niet staan kon, kruipende naa mijn kooy, wierd flaauw; doch weeder by my self komende, en alles overdenkende, bad ik God al sehreyende om hulp, als naa een weinig uren vuur in de Kruit-kaamer kwam, dat een veraarlijke slag gaf, waar op een yselijk geschrey opging. Het geheele Leeger was omtrent het Wrak vergaderd, daar danssende, springende, en singende. Ik my stil houdende, verwagten wat daar van koomen wilde; en stelden my geheel gerust, denkende dat eeten, drinken, kruit, en loot had, in een sterk Fort, daar zy my niet konden doen.

Dag wordende, en niemand vernemende, trad met *Draager* welgewaapend uit, rondom mijn Kasteel gaande, en met een verrekijsker overal herom ziende, zag niets.

(180) Dagt teegen de middag eens naa 't Wrak te gaan, en te zien hoe het geschaapen stond.

Naa ik mijn middag-maal gedaan had, stapten ik met *Draager* derwaarts, ik had een gelaaden Roer met een tou op mijn schouder hangen, en een Houwer op zijd. Daar koomende vond wat stukken en brokken, eenige nog brandende; de traanen bedauden mijn ooggen` op dit gesigt. Gaande met een bedroefd hert op den *Uit-kijk* of nog Menschen ontdekken kon, zag niemand, daar op needer zittende, raakten in slaap, ontwaakende, zag Volk by mijn Kasteel. Ik wierd geheel verschrikt, afkoomende, trad langzaam derwaarts, my ondertusschen bedenkende wat my te doen stond, naader koomende, zag wel dertig geverfden by mijn Kasteel, dat zy ingenomen hadden. Elk kan denken hoe ik te moede was. Ik dagt kort beraad goed beraad, neemende voor te sterven, of mijn Fort te winnen, mijn moed was meerder als ooit, ik agten haar niet meer als honden. Regt op haar aan tredende, kwam een van haar zonder spiets naa my toe, gaande op de hurk sitten, als voor deesen, ik wenkten hem op te staan, dat hy deed: zaamen stille staande, kwam nog eene uit haar troep, met een spiets naa my toe; omtrent ten half weegen smheet hy zijn spiets van hem, by de eerste komende, ging op zijn hurken sitten; ik wenkten hem op te staan; (181) hy opstaande, wees my naa zijn Volk, klopten op

zijn Borst, doende teeken dat my geen kwaad zou geschieden; dus staande, en denkende wat ik doen wilde, wierd ik van agteren omarmt en gevat; die twee welke voor my stonden schooten ook toe, my met hun'sessen mijn geweer ontnemende, en mijn kleederen uit trekkende; doen was ik zoo naakt als zy, denkende niet anders of zy zouden my dooden, te meer, om dat die geene welke by 't Fort waaren, met een gekrijt met hun spietsen kwamen aanloopen; dog een van die my gevat hadden haar teeken doende, wierpen zy al haar spietsen van haar, en by my koomende, zaaten alle op haar hurken needer.

En straks weer opstaande, vatten malkander by de hand, dansten dus al zingende om my heen. Ik wees na mijn Kasteel, denkende waar ik daar in, ik zou u anders leeren dansen. Die ses welke my uitgeschud hadden, en by my stonden, vatten my meede aan, en moest ook met haar dansen; waar op de anderen in haar handen klaptten, en schreeuwende zoo hard zy konden. Ik dansten met een droevig gemoed, nu wel merkende dat zy my niet wilden dooden. Het dansen geëindigd zijnde, wees ik haar weer naa mijn

(182) Kasteel; waar op eene een schreeu geevende, kwamen nog wel twintig uit mijn kasteel te voorschijn, welke haar daar in tot nog toe verborgen hadden; deese by ons komende, nam elk sijn houte spiets weer op, my in 't midden zettende,

en begonden de strand langs te marcheeren; ik geduurig na 't Fort ziende, en dat passeerende, begon te schreijen, dat zy haar niet eens kreunden. Wy passeerden ook de Staak daar ik mijn Kist &c. uit gegraven had, welke ziende, wierd mijn hert hoe langer hoe meerder beklemd. Dus ontrent [*sic*] ses uren langs strand voortgetrokken zijnde, keerden zy haar links het Bosch in, en hielden naa een half uur halte, eenige wat vrugten haalende, daar wy alle van aaten; zy rukten wat takken van de Boomen, die tot hun beddingen schikkende rondom my heen, my eenige meede deelede, die ik onder een grooten Boom needer leide, daar naakt op leggen ging, en zoo koud wierd als ys. Zy laagen rondom my, slaapende gerust, behalven ses die altijd wakker bleven, en de wagt al zingende rondom my hielden, die t'elkens door anderen afgelost wierden. Ik kon door haar zingen en koude niet slaapen; zy dat merkende, maakten vuur; my daar by leggende, bekwam ik wat. Ik beval my aan God, en verwagte geduldig wat my weedervaaren zou, denkende geduurig om mijn Kasteel.

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Des morgens gingen wy weer aan 't marcheeren, en raakten naa een uur uit het Bosch by een poel, alwaar wel duisend korfjes van dunne rijsjes gevlogten stonden, van fatsoen en groote als mijn Konstaapels lantaarn; hier van nam 'er elk een, aan my ook een geevende; ik bezag dit,

vindende het van binnen den bodem, en half weg de hoogte met leem of pot-aarde bestreeken, daar bast van Boomen in lag; ik konde niet weeten wat dit beduide; maar naa een uur gaans de Zon wat hooger rijsende, zag milioenen muggen en vliegen uit het moeras opkoomen, als wanneer zy straks vuur maakten, en elk sijn bast in de korf deed rooken; deese rook had een aangenaame reuk, en deed alle muggen en vliegen van ons blijven. Dit moeras gepasseerd zijnde, kwamen wy weder teegen den avond in een Bosch, daar zy terstond vuur maakten, en rondom gingen leggen, my als voren bewaakende.

(184) Des morgens weer voort trekkende, kwaamen weer aan strand, aan een grooten inham; omtrent twee uren langs strand gegaan hebbende, ontmoeten een rivier, die langs gaande, raakten weder in een Bosch, daar veele vrugten stonden; omtrent de middag halte houdende, kwam nog een Troep by ons, die eerst alle op de hurken gingen zitten; daar naa opstaande, zongen en dansten als gekken. Zy bragten vrugten meede, welke omgedeeld hebbende, trokken weer voort; naa omtrent twee uren gaans vonden veele vlotten in de rivier, met touwen aan boomen, op 't strand staande vast gebonden, met welke wy ons alle over zettende, toogen al voort, tot weder aan een rivier kwaamen, doende weder met de daar leggende vlotten als te voren. Dus wel

ses à seeven rivieren gepasseerd hebbende, kwaamen aan een zandige vlakte. Nu hadden wy al seeven ofte agt daagen gemarcheerd. Ik was moede en mak, hoe wel zy my alle dienst deden die zy konden. Deese vlakte overtrekkende, kwaamen weder in een Bosch, als wanneer zy alle begonden te zingen, eenige al zingende voor uit loopende, zag ik van verre veele Menschen, en hutten. Welke naaderende, kwamen zeer veele van de zelve ons teegen om my te zien. Nog vorder gaande, kwam ik voor een groote hut, daar een oudagtig Man in de deur zat, daar voor wy alle op de hurken moesten zitten; hy my nauw besierende, deed my by hem komen: hy hield een lang discoers met die, welke my gevangen hadden; doch ik konde hun niet verstaan.

Het discoers ge-eindigt hebbende, moest ik in de groote hut gaan, alwaar vier naakte Jongelingen, en ses naakte jonge Vrouluy sag, deese alle naa my toe koomende, bezaagen my zeer nauw, over al mijn lichaam tastende en voelende; ik stond onnosel toe te zien, niet wetende wat men met my zoude aanvangen. Naa een uur begonden zy alle in de tent te zingen en te te [sic] danssen rondom my; en den Huis-heer ook wat gedanst hebbende, kwam een der voornoemde Vrouluy voor my op de hurke sitten: zy wees my dat ik ook zoo doen moest, 't welk doende, stond den Ouden op, ons elk een hand op 't

hoofd leggende, begon zoo hert te schreeuwen dat ik verschrikte, waar op die buiten de tent waaren antwoorden. Weeder beginnende te zingen, en te danssen, deeden die buiten de tent waaren het zelve. Dit naa gissing een half uur geduurd hebbende, stond het jonge Vrou-mensch op, my by de hand vattende, trad met my buyten, van de anderen gevolgt; brengende my in een daar bystaande leedige hut, daar deese Dogter en ik in gingen: de andere slooten de deure; daar naa al zingende weg gaande bleven wy met ons tween alleen in de hut, daar in zag ik (186) Hooy, gedroogde Blaaden, en biesen Matten. Ik was verkoud kuchende en hoestende; zy deed my in 't Hooy ter needer leggen, en my met matten van biesen overdekt hebbende, kroop zy by my onder, om my te verwormen, dat zy op een aangename manier wist te doen.

Deese Heidin had een zeeker Toover-character, daar zy my zoodaanig meede betooverden, dat ik al mijn ongemak, Kasteel en alles quam [*sic*] te vergeeten.

Naa eenige uren malkander zoo verwermd te hebben, dat wy zaamen wel sweeten, was ik van mijn verkoudheid geneesen. Wy opstaande, voelden ik de koude lugt weeder, en bevond doen eerst als een anderen Adam dat wy naakt waaren. Over al de hut doorsiende, zag daar een mand met gebraten Vis die nog werm was;



zy een Haaring met haar hand daar uit krijgende, maakten die op, my die aanbiedende; ik vatten die gelegenheid by 't hair, denkende ik zal de tijd waar neemen, en my daar van bedienen, en brasten zoo veel ik kon.

(187) Hier naa wierd de deur van onse hut geopend; en ik haar volgende, bragt zy my weer in de groote hut, daar my gebraden vlees, vis, en eyers wierden voor geset. Wel gegeten hebbende gingen wy in de rivier vis vangen. Avond wordende, moest ik met mijn Heidin weer naa onse hut, daar wy tot den morgen bleeven slaapen. Mijn grootste ongemak was dat ik naakt moest gaan.

Dus een maand of twee geleefd hebbende, ontstond op een nagt en [*sic*] vervaarlijk geschrey, dat zig hoe langer hoe meer verheffende, mijn gesellin ook deed schreyen en krijten; ik verschrikte, zy omarmde my al krijtende; my loslatende ging op haar hurke zitten, slaande voor haar borst; ik de deure van onse hut opstootende, zag ontelbaare vuuren rondom, zoo verre ik beoogen kon, niet weetende wat dit beduiden; zy wees my dat het onse Vyanden waaren, welke ons wilden dooden. Ik wees haar weeder dat wy zouden vlugten. Zy deed teeken dat wy rondom beset waaren. Wy gingen zaamen naa de groote hut. Den Ouden zat bedrukt en zugte. Ik een houte spiets neemende, verzogt manschap om de

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Vyand op te zoeken; maar den Ouden zijn hoofd schuddende, kreeg een hoorn, gaande in de deur der hutte, en blies zoo hard als hy kon; daar op volgde het geluit van wel honderd hoorens. Ik niet weetende wat dat beduiden, ging naa mijn hut, een houte spiets meede neemende, met voorneemen van my te verweeren, wien ook op my aan mogt komen. Mijn Gesellinne volgde my naa, kermende en krijtende; het wierd met 'er tijd dag, en zag van verre verscheiden Troepen, gekleed en gewaapend Volk, dat my kragtig verwonderde; hoorde ook schieten, dat my nog vreemder voor kwam; vattende mijn Vroumensch by de hand, wees ik haar dat zy met my daar naa toe zou gaan, my dogt zy zouden my niet dooden; dat zy niet doen wilde; ik dan alleen den Vyand te gemoet gaande, kwam by een troep Paarden, den Kapitein mijn ziende, hield stil; ik op mijn knyen vallende, leide mijn handen te saamen. Hy wenkten my by hem te koomen, dat ik deede, en wierd van hem nauw besigtigd, als zijn leeven geen blank mensch gezien hebbende. Hy deed my een Rok, Broek, en Muts geeven, ook een Paard daar op ik klom; maar mijn leeven niet veel te Paard geseeten hebbende, kan men denken hoe dat toeging. Ik reed in 't voorste gelit. Dus zagt voort rydende, kwaamen by onse hutten. Ik wees den Kapitein mijn hut daar ik woonde, bid-

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dende hem met gevouwene handen die te willen verschoonen. Hy zetten voort eenige Ruiters voor de deure, daar ik meede onder was. Nu zag ik verscheide Troepen van alle kanten aankoomen, een Kanon wierd afgeschooten, op welk zein het aan een moorden ging, dat bedroefd te zien was; zoo wel Mans, Vrouwen, als Kinders, lieten haar gewillig dooden, zonder haar meer te weeren als de oude Jooden op haaren Sabbath plagten te doen. Dit beweegde my tot schreijen, els wanneer een Onder-Officier my nors aanzierende, op sijn Swaard klopten, dies moest ik swijgen, wyl hy ons die voor de hut stonden commandeerden; ik bad hem of ik eens in de hut mogte gaan? dat hy my met een wenk vergunde. Van 't Paard in de hut treedende, begonden zy alle te schreeuwen, zittende op haar hurken; ik hem, hemden; waar op zy stil sweegen; dit had ik van den Ouden geleerd, welke dat deed als hy gehoord wilde zijn: zy my aan mijn blanke aanzigt kennende, en mijn handen en voeten ziende, schoot mijn Vrouwmensch naa my toe, my omarmende al schreijende: ik hem, hem zeggende, sweeg zy stil; zy gaf my gebraden Vis en Eyeren, die ik aan mijn gezelschap te Paard, nevens wat Fruit omdeelden, dat zy aan naamen en nuttigden. Het was wonderlijk dat alle deese menschen haar zoo gewillig lieten dood slaan, zonder de minste teegenweer te bieden, even als

(190) of zy alle tot een Goddelijke Offerhande gedoemd waaren.

Het moorden geeindigd zijnde, reed ik als een gevangen nieuwen Ruiters met mijn troep weder te rug, zonder te weten waar heen. Naa eenige daagen marcheerens kwamen wy aan een arm van de Zee, daar meenigte Vloten laagen, eenige met twee, andere met drie en vier zeilen; hier meede wierden wy alle overgezet.

Onse Kompagnie was hondert man sterk, rijdende in tien gelederen, elk gelit had een Officier of Korporaal: in haar Standaards was op blaauw satijn een gouden Sonne, waar in den Engel *Baloka* in een purpere rok zat en schreef; deesen had meerder oogen als van *Argus* ooit verdigt is; sijne gedaante was zeer wonderlijk, als geheel bestaande uit oogen, ooren en handen, dat my vreemt voor kwam. Wy waaren de eerste Kompagnie die weder keerden van drie duizend Ruiters, zijnde Hulp benden, welke dit Eiland *Krinke Kesmes* aan haare Nabuuren geleend hadden. Ik aan Land koomende, wierd in een Boeren huis gelegd, tot order van *Kesmes* kwam, dat ik daar zou komen. Daar komende, wierd ik in een Scholastique vergaadering gebragt, alwaar vier-en-twintig zeer agtbare Mannen zaaten. Den Voorzitter deed my aan een klein taafeltjen zitten, daar papier, pennen en inkt op was; men wees my dat ik schrijven moest, 't welk doende,

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ging mijn schrift rondom, elk van deese Heeren beschouden het, tot het een aanzienlijk Man in zijn hand krijgende, dat overluid las; hy opstaande, vroeg my in goed Hollands, hoe ik by de Natie *Kaskes* (welk woord beteekend *Stranders*, of *Strand bewooners*) gekomen was? Ik antwoordende, verhaalde het geene my wedervaaren was; waar over zy haar alle zeer verwonderden. Hy gebod my dit alles op te schrijven, dat ik vaardig deed, alzoo ik het zelve als een A. B. C. van buiten kon.

Dit overgeleeverd hebbende, wierde het voort in deese Land-taale overgeset. Des agtermiddags kwaamen my tien Jongelingen, in die Hollandsche taal begroeten, die zy vry wel spraaken, leezen, en schrijven konden.

Naa drie daagen wierde ik uit de Hoofd-Stad *Kesmes*, naa deese Stad *Taloujaël* gesonden, om alhier geduurende mijn leeven, eenige Jeugd de Hollandsche taale te leeren, dat als nog mijn werk is.

(192) Men geeft my hier zeer eerlijk onderhoud, mijn Schoole is nooit sterker als ses jonge Luiden, die ik in de Hollandsche Taale onderwijse, en doe verstaan, spreken, leesen, en schrijven.

Deese *Zuidlanders* meenen, dat het geluk van haar land, en haare goede en zeer heerlijke regeering, alleen afhangd van de goede opvoedinge der jeugd, daarom moogen hier geen toddeu

van wijven, School-matressen nog geen dronkene suipers, of kwaalijk gemanierde mannen, Schoolmeesters zijn; de zulke worden veragt, zoo wel als die haar natuurlijk verstand ontbreken neevens, de talmers en teemers, die niet glad van tong zijn.

Zy gelooven hier, dat alle, of de meeste fouten, welke veele menschen als eigen zijn, zy die in haare Jeugd, van haare Opvoeders, en Onderwijzers ontfangen, en dat de zelve dan door gewoonte haar by blijven. Daarom moeten hier de Schoolmeesters verstandig, zeer opmerkende, voorsigtig, en welleevende zijn. Ik heb my naa haare wetten gevoegd, en levee nog daar naa zoo eerlijk als ik kan; daarom ben ik beschonken met deese roode Rok en roode Muts, dat hier een kleed van eere is.

Het teeken op mijn Borst geborduurd, is in deese Landtaal *El-ho* dat is vryman.

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