

Sodomy Punish'd:

B E I N G

A True and Exact Relation
Of what Befel to one

Leondert Hussenlosch,

A Dutch Man,

Who by Command of the *Dutch Fleet*, was put
on Shore on the

Desolate Island

O F

A S C E N T I O N.

Faithfully Translated from a *Journal* wrote by
himself, during his Abode there; which was
found last *January*, 1725-6. among other of his
Things, by Persons belonging to an *English Ship*,
Nam'd the *JAMES* and *MARY*.

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and Sold by J. ROBERTS, in *Warwick-Lane*,
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TO THE
READER.

AT a Time when we have an Example before us of the Justice of our Government, in the Punishment of Three most notorious Criminals for the most Abominable Sin of Sodomy. It can't but be pleasing to the greatest Part of Mankind to peruse the following Pages, since they are Passages which occur'd to an unhappy Wretch, who for the same Crime, was by Order of the Dutch Fleet, May 5th, 1724. Exposed to the Severity of Want and Hardship on a desolate Island call'd Ascention, about 9 Degrees South Latitude, where 'tis probable he perish'd for want of Necessaries. In January last the James and Mary touching there, found a Trunk that belong'd to him, in the which among other things were these Papers, containing a Diary of what

ii. To the Reader.

Miseries had befall him during his Abode on that dismal Place, written by himself in Dutch, which with all Care and Exactness is now render'd into English.

I know there are some People who are naturally incredulous; and it is probable such will pay but little regard to the Veracity of this Narration; it is enough to affirm that there is Authority sufficient to convince them of the Truth of it, if they think it worth Enquiry. For the other Part of my Readers, I have hopes it may deserve their Attention. I shall not argue for the reality of some Part of the Relation, where he affirms to have been haunted by the Spectre of One he formerly knew, and of the bellish Noises he so constantly complains to have been afflicted with. I am sensible how far a guilty Conscience and such melancholy Circumstances, join'd together, might disorder a Man's Mind, and make him apt to be deceiv'd by false Appearances; his Horrors doubtless were great, and as shocking
to

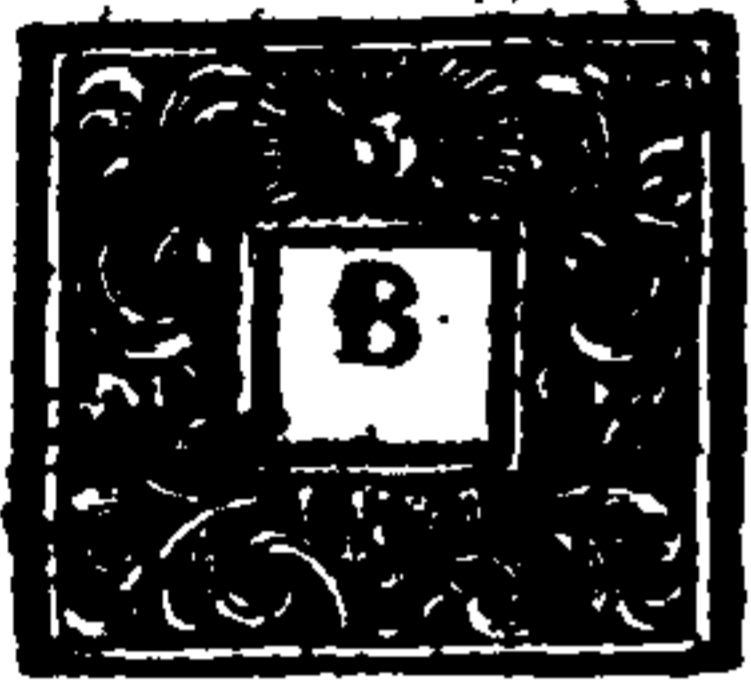
to him was the Delusion, as if it had been ever so real.

May his Calamities, with the other Examples of Punishment for this detested Crime, so present with us, be a Warning to all who have been any ways guilty, to repent; and others who may be unhappily deluded, to beware how they are seduc'd to commit this obnoxious Sin to God and Nature; a Sin so dreadful in its Consequence both to themselves and others, attended with utter Shame and Ruin here, and with the Infinite Wrath of an offended God in the World to come.

Yours, &c.



Saturday May 5.



BY Order of the Commanders, &c. Captains of the Dutch Fleet, I *Leondert Hussenlofch*, was set on Shore on this desolate Island, to my great Affliction, but I hope Almighty God will be my Protector. They put on Shore with me a Cask of Water, two Buckets an old frying Pan &c. I made a Tent on the Beech, wherein I put some of my Cloths.

May 6. I went on the Hills, to see what there might be on the other Side of the Island proper for me, or any Greens or other Things to subsist on, but to my Sorrow found nothing worthy of Notice. I sincerely wish'd some Accident would befall me to finish these my miserable Days: In the Evening I walk'd very melancholly back to my Tent and with Difficulty found the Way, and as I was walking, I pray'd to God Almighty to put a Period to my Days, or help me off from this Island; when I came to my Tent, I secur'd it the best I could

could with Stones, and a Tarpaulin from the Weather: then went and kill'd three Birds called Boobys, which I skin'd and salted and put in the Sun to dry; These were the first I killed on the Island; At Night I killed two more.

May 7. In the Morn I went to my Water Cask, it being half a League from my Tent, and after with much Difficulty got it to my Tent: I first put a Spile in it, but lost much Water that Way: wherefore I got it on its Head, and with much Trouble took out its upper Head. I made a white Flag, which I put on my Piece, having nothing else, and fixt it on a Hill near the Sea: I had no Powder or Shot, wherefore my Gun was useless. That Night I put more Stones about my Tent.

May 8 In the Morn I took my Flag down again; and set it on a Hill the other Side of the Island, By the Way I found a Turtle, which I killed with the Butt of my Musket, and went back to my Tent, and sat down being very weary: I trust God Almighty will deliver me by some Ship that may touch here: In the Evening I mov'd my Tent to the other Side of the Rocks, lest some of them should fall on me and endanger my Life. I would by no means be accessory to my own Death,
still

still hoping that God will preserve me to see better Days; and am at present I thank him in good Health. On the Island I can't as yet find a better Place than where I now am, and must be satisfied in my Condition. This Day I killed more Boobys, and dressed as the others.

May 9. In the Morn I took my Hatchet and went and cut up the Turtle, I killed Yesterday, on the Back; he being too big for me to turn, I took some of the Flesh and carried home and salted and dry'd in the Sun; I put more Stones round my Tent.

May 10 In the Morn I took 4 or 5 Onions, some Peale and Calavances, and went to the South Side of the Island, to look for a proper Place to set them: I look'd carefully as I went, for the Tracts of Beasts or Water, or any thing else that might be of Use to me; but found nothing except a little Purslain, part of which I eat for Refreshment, being very dry and could find no Water. The Remainder of the Purslain I put in my Sack to eat in my Way home; about half way back I found some more Greens, but know not whether they were good to eat.

May 11. In the Morn went to the Country again and found some Roots, the Skin whereof somewhat resembled Potatoes, but did not think they were good to eat. Tho' I made a diligent search, I could not find nothing else. I sat down very discontented, being almost dead with Thirst, and then walk'd to my Tent. On the other Side of the Island, there is a sandy Bay near the biggest Hill. This Evening being somewhat out of Order I boil'd a little Rice.

May 12. In the Morn boil'd some more Rice and eat; then pray'd and went on the Hills to look for Shipping, but to my Sorrow could see none; went back to my Tent, then walk'd along the Beech, but found nothing but Shells of Fish; then went to my Tent, and read till I was weary, afterwards mended my Cloaths; This Afternoon put some Onions, Pease and Calavances into the Ground near my Tent. to try if they would grow, for I could not afford Water to boil them.

May 13 In the Morn went to look for Fowls Eggs to no Purpose, going back I found a small Turtle near my Tent, I took some of her Eggs and Flesh, and boil'd with Rice for my Dinner, and buried the Rest and the Eggs in the Sand, that they might not infect me;

me; Afterwards I found some Nests with Sea Fowls Eggs, of which I boil'd in the Evening and they prov'd good Food: I melted some of the Turtles Fat to make Oil, and in the Night I burnt of it, I had nothing for a Lamp but a Saucer.

May 14 In the Morn, after I had pray'd, I took my usual Walk, but found nothing new, so return'd to my Tent, and set down to mend my Cloaths and write my Journal.

May 15 After I had pray'd, I eat some Rice and took my Walk, and got my usual Game, I then read till I was weary, and betook my self to my Repose.

May 16. I lookt out as before, but caught no Boobys.

May 17 I was much dejected finding no Sustenance; and a Booby that I kept alive Seven or Eight Days, now died.

May 18. to 21. Nothing remarkable; except catching a a few Boobys.

May 22 After breakfast went to the other Side of the Island, on the Search, but to no Purpose: In the Afternoon took my Line and
 B 2 fish'd

fish'd from the Rocks, but caught nothing; at my Return to my Tent, to my great surprize found it full of Smoke, after some Recollection, I remembered, I had left my Tinder alight on my Quilt, but the Smoke smother'd me so, that I could not enter, till I had quench'd it with a Bucket of Water. I return God Almighty my hearty Thanks, that all my Things were not burnt, having lost nothing but a Banian Shirt and my Bible, and a Corner of my Quilt scorcht; I entreat God Almighty to grant me Patience in my Afflictions that I may sincerely say with holy Job, *God hath given and God hath taken away.*

May 23. Spent this Day in mending what was damaged Yesterday.

May 24. Went to my Flag, and by the Way caught a Booby, afterwards mended my Cloths, then broild the Booby on some Embers.

May 25. After Breakfast went to my usual Employment, and caught several Sea Fowls sitting on their Eggs, then returned with my Spoil and dryed them in the Sun. After Dinner went again to catching of Fowls, whereof I caught many, and did not forget to look for Shipping, but return'd without any Discovery:
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boil'd some of my Eggs, but was disappointed by finding Young ones in many of 'em.

May 26. 27. Nothing material.

May 28. I went to the West Side of the Island along the Strand, then mounted the Precipice of so steep a Hill, that I have Reason to thank God, that I did not break my Neck coming down.

May 29. 30. 31. Liv'd on the Provisions I had before salted.

June 1. to 7. It would be endless to take Notice, how often my Eyes are cast o the Sea to look for Shipping, and how my Imagination forms every Trifle for a Sail, then look till my Eyes dazzle, and immediatley the Object disappears. When I was put on Shore, the Capt. told me it was the Time of Year for Shipping to pass that Way, which makes me look the more diligently out, and I never neglect my usual Walks, but to no Purpose.

June 8. My Water was so much reduc'd that I had but two Quarts left, and that so thick, as it obliged me to strain it thro' a Cloth: I then too late began to dig, and dug about Seven Foot deep, but found no Moisture;
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The Place where I began was in the middle of the Island; I then came back to my Tent, and began a new Well just by it, but to no Purpose, tho' I dug a Fathom deep. My Concern is inexpressible, in that I can see no Ship to convey me from this miserable Island, nor find any Sustainance to support me on it.

June 9. Found nothing; meditated on a future State.

June 10. With the last of my Water, boil'd some Rice; I had now but little Prospect of being preserv'd; wherefore I committed my self to Almighty God, intreating him to have Mercy on my Soul; but being willing to exert my self, while I had Strength to walk. I went to the other Side of the Island, having heard there was a Well of Water on it: I look'd very carefully among the Hills, and wherever I went, after three or four Hours tedious, and successless Walking, began to grow very thirsty, and the Heat of the Sun made my Life so great a Burden, that I was scarce able to bear, but still continued searching; Walking among the Rocks near the biggest Hill, I found a Place where some Water ran out of a hollow Rock. The Reader may imagine what inexpressible Joy and Satisfaction this was to me in my deplorable Condition; I was
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so thirsty, I drank to Excess; then rested and drank again by Turns three or four Times, and went back to my Tent ; I had no Vessel to carry any with me.

June 11. In the Morn, after I had return'd God Almighty my hearty Thanks, I took my Tea-Kettle, with some Rice in it, and some Wood to the Place where the Water was, and there drest and eat it.

June 12. I boild some Rice for my Breakfast, and then with much Trouble, carried two Buckets with Water to my Tent. I often flatter my self, I am possess'd of Things I really want, but upon search find my self deceiv'd ; and now my Shooes being worn out, and the Rocks so sharp to my Feet, that I am often afraid of falling and breaking my Neck, or Buckets.

June 13. Look'd out for Wood, but found nothing except a few Weeds, somewhat like our Birch in *Holland*, and but a little of that scatter'd here and there, which I gather'd and carried to my Tent and boil'd some Rice for my Dinner. In the Evening went and look'd out for Ships, but return'd very melancholy, seeing none.

June

June 14. Went with my Tea-Kettle and some Rice to the Place where the Water was, and drest it and then return'd to my Tent.

June 15. Spent this Day in looking for Fowls Eggs and Firing.

June 16. About Eight or Nine a-Clock at Night, by guess, I was surprized with a Noise of the most horrid and dreadful Swearing and Cursing, mixt with such Blasphemous Discourse, that no humane Creature can express, nor dare I write it with my Pen; it seem'd to me as tho' all the Devils had broke out of Hell. I was certain there was no Man on the Island but my self, and yet I felt my self pull'd by the Nose, Cheeks, &c. and beat all over my Body and Face. I endeavour'd to Pray incessantly to God Almighty to protect me in this my deplorable Condition, but could not for my Fright compose my Thoughts; They tormented me without ceasing in this manner for several Hours, but towards Morning I got a little Rest; then got up and return'd God Thanks for his mercifull Protection: Tho' I was still shov'd, and heard the same hellish Noise. In the Afternoon I took my Prayer Book and read Prayers proper for a dying Man, and placed my Confidence in *Jesus*, God's Son, who dy'd on the Cross for our Sins, and
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had Hopes of a Forgiveness for my Sins, tho' at the same Time I heard a Voice plainly say No Bougré; Nevertheless I put my Trust in the Mercies of Almighty God, who made the Heavens and Earth and all that there in is, Sometimes I have a little Respite, then again hear them plain and feel them sensibly, but don't so much mind them. I think it my Duty to discover these Things, (tho' I can't every Particular, having but few Pens and but a little Paper) as a Warning to all wicked People how they give Ear to the Devil; and that they ought to put their Trust firmly on God Almighty our Lord and Saviour, who died on the Crois for our Sins, and was buried and rose again, assuring themselves, that if he will protect them, all the Devils in Hell can have no Power over them.

June 17 This Night I have, Thanks be to God got some Rest: By Day Break I went and fetcht two Buckets of Water, I had done the the like other Times, but with the greatest Danger in the World, because of the Badness of the way for the Rocks, and I am likewise afraid, lest the hellish Spirits should shove me down and endanger the Breaking of my Neck, for both as I was going for the Water, and coming home I heard them speak very plain, and particularly of the Heinous Sins,
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that I had committed (for which I hope I have a sincere Repentance) some Voices resembled those of People I had been acquainted with, and others, that I was a Stranger to. I trust Almighty God will take me into his Protection, and forgive me all my Sins.

June 18. This Morning I went to look for Eggs and Shipping, then came back to my Tent. After Noon I took my Hatchet, and going along the Strand, found a Tree that was lately thrown on Shore by the Sea; I cut it in two, that I might the easier carry it home, I took one half, and by the Way set it down, and rested my self on it, at which Time appeared to me the Resemblance of a Man I had been well acquainted with, whose Name I am afraid to mention; he staid with me some Time, and would not suffer me to take up the Piece of Wood, which I would have done, and in a short Time vanished: I then put the Wood on my Shoulder and carried it Home, and immediately went and fetcht the other Piece. He haunts me so often, that I now scarce mind him. Nevertheless I mention this as an Example for the Reader.

June 19. In the Morning went and lookt out nothing has happen'd particular, but I got some good Rest, and I continually put
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my whole Trust in God Almighty, and hope he will protect me.

June 20. This Night I was again miserably tormented and beaten by these devilish Spirits, so that in the Morning I thought all my Joints were broken. There was likewise the same hellish and blasphemous Noise as before; among the Voices, I could distinguish that of one *Andrew Marsserien*, that I knew very well, which I would have wrote down, but the Spirit that stopt me with the Wood, would not have him nam'd. Nevertheless I am oblig'd by my Duty to God, to mention these Things, and confess that the Devil has many ways to tempt and lead Men astray: We were formerly Soldiers together, and I know that he was a very debauched Person, and a *Menist* as to his Belief, and not baptiz'd; yet tho' he was no Stranger to the Words and Works of our Almighty God, I have heard him use the most blasphemous Expressions that can be. I have likewise with my Eyes seen a great many Imps of Hell; and I must also say this for a warning to the Reader, That to my great Sorrow now, I was a *Sodomite*, of which I am now too sensible; for he follows me every where and will not let me be quiet, tho' I may be standing, sitting, lying or walking; nay, even in my Prayers, I am so tempted that I am not

able to express my self. However I hope God of his Mercy and Compassion will have pity on my Life and Soul, and that of his great Goodness he will be pleased not to suffer the Devils any further to tempt me, and that I may put my whole Trust in Almighty God.

June 21. This Morning and Evening lookt out but discover'd nothing.

June 22. My Water being near expended, I fetcht home two Buckets more, but with a great deal of Danger on account of the Rocks; tho' with God's help I brought it home safe: In the Evening I lookt out for Eggs, and found some speckled exactly like our *Hollands* Birds Eggs. The Water is near dryed up.

June 23. to 27. I constantly look'd out, but to no Purpose.

June 28 This Morning I lookt out for Ships, but saw none. I begin to lay aside all hopes of being deliver'd from this barren and desolate Island. In the Afternoon I took some Canvas for a Covering for me, and went to the middle of the Island, and in a hollow Rock made a Sort of a Tent, it being nearer where the Water had been, but there having been much dry Weather lately, the Water was dry'd

dry'd up; the Way back being far and dangerous, I made my Tent there, and went further with my Water Buckets, but was very dull and dejected, finding no Water; I am resolved to have Patience and trust in God; looking for somewhat else to quench my Drought, wherefore went on, and found some Fowls Eggs and some Purslain, near the Foot of the biggest and outwardmost Hill, on the South Side of the Island; a little further there was two Hills, one of Sand, the other of Rocks; going to the Westward from these Hills, I heard a Noise, like that of a Coppersmith's great Forge. I could find no Passage among the Hills, but with confidence in God's Mercy, I went on, uncertain whether I went the right Way; and about Noon, after four Hours tedious Walk thro' dangerous Ways, I came to my Sail, and had drank no Water the whole Day, and the hot Sun was intollerably troublesome.

June 29. After some Sleep this Night, wrapt in my Canvas under a Rock, by break of Day I went Westward along the Strand, to a Hill I had been at before, and where I had put up a Flag, with Prayers to God's Son, my Lord and Saviour, to have Mercy on me. I was going to fetch down the Stick I had before set up, having occasion for it at my Tent, but
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when I came about half way, the Passage was so exceeding steep and dangerous, that I was not willing to hazard my Life ; wherefore I came softly down, and then went along the bottom of the Hill on the Strand, so troublesome a Way, that I was afraid my Strength would fail me. Going along westerly, under a Rock I found a Piece of Bottle, and a little further a Pit, but no Water in it ; I dug about a foot deeper, but found no Water, I then tasted the Sand and found it brackish ; wherefore finding my Pains to no Purpose, I got out of the Pit, and going along, I found a Piece of an Oar, which I carried to my resting Place ; I got thither in about an Hour with much Fatigue, and eat what Greens I had with a bit of Bread ; and being very Thirsty, and not having drank for three Hours, I could forbear no longer, but went to my Tent, where I had reserv'd a little Water, and kept up my Heart reasonably well, considering my Water and Provisions were near expended. and Heaven knows I was parcht with Thirst, but I apply my self to that only for help. It is Evening,

June 30. This Morning I caught two Birds and eat their Flesh with Rice, and so savd what little Water I had.

July

July 1. The Water is dry'd up every where and I am almost dead with Thirst.

July 2. My Health being pretty good, I went diligently to seek for Water, without which I must inevitably perish; with God's Assistance I clim'd up the highest Hill, a dangerous way, and when I was part of the way up, to my great surprize I saw abundance of Goats, and going a little higher I saw about twenty or thirty more; I used the utmost of my Power to catch some, but they were too wild for me; I then look'd carefully in several Places for Water, in one of which there was a Pit three Cubits deep, and a little Water in it, wherefore I had some hopes. The Weather has been dry near a Month.

July 3. I wonder how the Goats live here the dry Season. After I had drest a little Rice, I went on looking for more Water, or the marks of any Man, but to no Purpose; when I got over the first Hill, I saw as it were in a Valley, near three hundred Goats, old and young, but to my Sorrow could catch none, so that I had rather have met a Man.

July 4. I removed my things to another Place, and look'd out for Ships, but in vain.

July

July From 5. to 8. Nothing material.

July 9. As I was walking along, I heard again a dismal Noise of Swearing, &c. of which I will not mention particulars, having largely already spoke of them: At the same Time, the Birds flew in such vast Numbers that they intercepted the Light, tho' it was a clear Day.

July 10. I went and fetch'd the Cross from the Hill, which I did with much fear, and coming down, I found another piece of Wood, which I took because it would be of use to me in making my Tent.

July From 11. to 16. Employed my self in making my Tent. Look'd out for Water, Provisions and Fire.

July From 17. to 21. Employ'd in Meditations on a Future State, in Prayers and looking for Provisions, &c.

From *July* 22. to *August* 3. Nothing particular.

August 4. I walked along the Strand, thinking to go but a little way, but I was mistaken, for the Sun was down before I got back.
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In the way I found a piece of a broken Oaf, too heavy for me to carry, wherefore I drew it after me ; a little further I found a piece of Fire-wood which I likewise took ; somewhat further I saw a Rock like a House, which I went to and found it hollow ; to my surprize I was sure People had been there, because there was several Sorts of Nails, and some broken Bottles, which were useles to me, wherefore the Sun being almost down, and not being acquainted with the Way, I took only my Firewood and went home.

August 5. Nothing remarkable.

August 6. In the Morning when I rose, I perceiv'd that some of my Calavances which had been in the Ground about 14 or 15 Days, were come up, but to my great Misfortune, the Vermin, which are plenty on this Island, had destroy'd them. In the Evening I went and look'd on the rest, which had likewise sprung up, but had been destroy'd in the same manner. Nevertheless I put my Trust in God and am contented, knowing it is his Pleasure.

August 7. There has not been for above this Month, half a quarter of an hours Rain at a Time, and that not above twice ; so that there is not in the whole Island, except in

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my Water-Cask (which is not half full) a drop of Water to be found ; wherefore if God Almighty does not please to send some Rain, I must inevitably perish.

August 8. to 10. Nothing particular. No Rain.

August 11. Going to the Place where I had made a Hut among the Hills. I again heard an extraordinary Noise, like a Coppersmith's large Forge, the same as I heard before, and as I past over the Hills, on the other Side, I saw a vast quantity of Birds playing together, which I believe made the Noise I heard.

August 12. to 16 Still no Rain.

August 17. No Rain falling, I am in the most deplorable Condition that can be conceived, not having above Six Canns of Water left, so that I can dress nothing. I again went to look for Necessaries, and on the West Side of the Island, I found a Flag-Staff standing on the Strand, by which likewise I knew there must have been People before on this Island.

August 18. As before. Athirst.

August 19. To my great Grief I was this Evening so far from my Tent, that I was forced to lay between two high Rocks that had fallen

fallen from a great Hill, and where I might have made a good Hut, but was obliged to lie under the open Sky, and there were vast Numbers of Rats.

August 20. I made an End of a small Tent I had begun on the Strand near the Sea, for which I cut up the Wood I had gather'd. To my great Sorrow no Rain had fallen, and I have not above three Cans of Water left; wherefore having no Inclination to stay in my Tent I took my Spade and went out about the Evening; and calling upon God, I began to dig in hopes to find Water, but after two hours Labour, and digging about two Curits deep to no Purpose, I went home very melancholy.

August 21. This Day I began to drink my own Urine, to try if I could bear it on my Stomach. The Reader may imagine to how miserable Circumstances I was reduc'd on this desolate Island, since Necessity oblig'd me to try this Method.

August 22. This Morning I caught a large Turtle, and drank near a Quart of her Blood, and took some Eggs and Fat, and fry'd two Cakes, one of which I eat. I drank my own Urine.

August 23. With the other Cake I supported

ted my self this Day. I am troubled with a great Pain in my Head, which proceeds from urinking my Urine: I had this Day several Stools which are caus'd by the Turtle's Blood, but they are not uneasy to me and relieve my Body. With much concern I went in the Evening with my Kettle to my Water Cask, and for the last time drank a large Draught of Water tho' mixt with Flies and Sediment, and hope I shall not be reduced to drink more of my Urine, but subsist on Eggs.

August 24. This Morn I fetcht my Bowl full of Eggs, then boild some Tea in my own Urine, which in the miserable Times tasted tolerably well.

August 25. This Day I drank the last of my sweet Water, and put my Trust in God Almighty; I fed on Eggs and brought my Tent nearer the Sea. *August* 26. Secur'd my Tent.

August 27. Being again oblig'd to drink my Urine, my mind was half distracted; I went among the Hills to all the Water Places; but was almost dead, when I got to the Top of the Hills; but God of his Mercy sent a cool breeze to refresh me: I laid my Head on a Stone, and rested my self a little, then went leisurely down the Hills and got late to my Tent, but went as if to my Grave.

August 28. In the Morning about three or four a-Clock by guests; The Moon shining
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I went along the Strand to look for Turtles, and luckily found one, I drank the Blood out of her Head; then got half my Kettle full of Blood and Water out of her Belly; but as I was going home, I was so sick that I threw up all the Blood: Nevertheless I boil'd the Blood and Water I had in my Kettle with a little Tea; which tasted very well: I then went to fetch another Kettle full of Blood, but was oblig'd first to take out the Guts to come at the Water with more ease, among the rest I took the Bladder, which I cut off, thinking, that since I was oblig'd to drink my own Urine, I might as well try the Taste of Turtle's Urine likewise; and to my great Astonishment it proved as cool as Ice, and tasted like Rain Water, but somewhat bitter, so that I drank the whole Bladder out with a good relish; but I had such an uncommon Mixture in my Stomach, that oblig'd me to ease it by vomiting, I boil'd my Kettle twice, the first I kept in my Bucker, the Second I let stay in my Kettle, but it had a Smack of the Gall.

Augst 29. This Night I could not sleep, wherefore I went about Eleven or Twelve a-Clock along the Strand, like a desperate Man, but could see nothing living; In the Way I found a deep Pit, which gave great Hopes of finding Water, but was again cast down, it proving dry, tho' I dug there till Day break,
and

and made it four Cubits deeper then it was before.

August 30 I laid my self down in my Tent, very dejected, resolving not to rise any more, unless it should rain, but rather perish there; however towards the Evening, having better Thoughts, I rose and went a long the Foot of the Hill, where the dead Turtle lay stinking. I took some of her eggs, which likewise stank, and drank some of the Blood, and then with God's Help got to the Top of the Hill, but saw no Water, nor any thing like Water coming; my great Misery gave me thoughts of killing my self; but thanks to God I at last got safe down, tho' I frequently fell by the Way thro' Weakness: When the Moon rose I went to look for Eggs, and found here and there a Bird, the Heads I cut off and suckt of the Blood. going back to my Tent, I talkt to the dead stinking Turtle like a Man besides himself, and as if I was going to my Grave. I then drank a whole Bottle of Urine, and layd down, I could have drank two Canns more this Day.

August 31. This Night about one a Clock by guess, my Body was so parcht with Thirst, that I could no longer support my self, so that I got up, designing to go to the stinking Turtle I had killed several Days ago, because I had forgot the Bladder, I took only my Razor with

with me: But when I came near the dead Turtle, God of his great Mercy sent a living one, I was puzzled how to kill her and to go fetch my Hatchet I might lose her; wherefore I took my Razor and with much Trouble in an Hour or two of Time I put her Eyes out, then fetcht my Hatchet and a peice of Rope to turn her, as soon as I had knock'd her on the Head, the Heive of my Hatchet to my inexpressible Loss broke; but at last with God's Help and much trouble, I made a hole in her, and got out half a Kettle of Water, which after I had boild, tasted like sweet Milk; this being so good, I went to fetcht another Kettle full, but unhappily broke the Gall; I then took the Guts and c'ean'd, and among the Excrements found very delicious Greens, which I drest and eat with a good Appetite, and they agreed exceeding well with me.

Sept. 1. I boild my Kettle full of the Turtle's Blood, tho' mix'd with Gall, and then laid down till the Evening when I was troubled with the most insupportable Drought that could be; wherefore was obliged to drink, tho' at twice, near two Quarts of Salt Water, which immediately gave me so great a Flux, that I thought would have killed me; at last I got a little Sleep, then rose with design to boil some more bitter Blood; but very luckily I found a live Turtle, which I kill'd directly; this comforted me

me the whole Day: I then took my Hatchet and Shovel and dug deeper in the Hole I had begun, but to no Purpose; so that I rely wholly on God's Mercy to send Rain.

Sept 2. This day, thanks be to God, I got another Turtle, and serv'd that as I had done the others

Sept. 3 I drest the Turtle, and got near three Cans of Fat out of her, and brought this Day about.

Sept 4. This Day I had but one Cann left, and there has been no Rain, but I hope God will be pleas'd to send some.

Sept. 5 to 8 I liv'd upon young Fowls.

Spt. 9, 10, 11. By God's Mercy I again found some Fowls Eggs, which reviv'd me much, but God knows how long I shall continue in such good Temper.

From *Spt.* 12. to *October* 6. I liv'd on Eggs.

Octob. 7. I was again oblig'd to drink my own Urine; I likewise eat Raw Flesh.

Octob. 8. This Day I got a great Number of Eggs. From *Octob.* 9. to 14. I liv'd as before.

The Journal ends here abruptly, whether urg'd by encreasing Despair, he laid violent hands on his Life, or whether he died by Accident, Sicknels, Thirst, or was delivered by some Ship that might touch at any part of the Island, is as yet a Mystery.

F I N I S.

