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Inkle and Yarico; or, Love in a Cave. An Interesting Tale.

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INKLE & YARICO

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OR,

LOVE IN A CAVE.

AN INTERESTING TALE.

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INKLE and YARICO.

BY SARAH WILKINSON.

MR. THOMAS INKLE, of Threadneedle-Street, London, was the third son of an eminent citizen, who had taken particular care to instil into his mind, an early love of gain, by making him a perfect master of numbers, and consequently giving him a quick view of loss and advantage, and preventing the natural impulses of his passion, by prepossession towards his interests. With a mind thus turned, young Inkle had many personal advantages: he was athletic and graceful; his countenance very pleasing; and his hair, which was of a fine light brown, curled in luxuriant profusion over his fine arched forehead: such was our young hero: and there were not a few fair ones who would have willingly accepted the devoirs of the young merchant, had he been so disposed. But the tender passion was as yet a stranger to his breast; and his mind was wholly absorbed by the contemplation of pounds, shillings, and pence.

Under the care of the elder Mr. Inkle and his wife, there resided a Miss Narcissa Curry, a most beautiful young lady, with a splendid fortune, she being the only child of the governor of Barbadoes; and had been sent to

England, that she might receive the advantages of a polished education. Mrs. Inkle had a brother, who settled, while quite a youth, at Barbadoes; and having formed an intimacy with a young gentleman, who some years after became the Governor of Barbadoes, and the father of the lovely Narcissa, through the interposition of this person, whose name was Medium, Sir Christopher (then a widower) entrusted the London Merchant, and his wife, with the temporary guardianship of his daughter. Though she lived some years under the same roof with Mr. Thomas Inkle, yet she never received from him the least intimation, that she had made any influence on his heart; and, as for the fair lady, she never bestowed a thought on a youth who was always plodding over his arithmetic in such a close manner, as scarce to allow him time to perform the requisite civilities of society. When the lovely Narcissa entered into her nineteenth year, the Governor sent over a trusty person, to take care of her during her voyage to Barbadoes, where she was now to return.

On board the same vessel which had the honor to reconyey Narcissa to the arms of her fondly expectant parent, was a young, handsome military officer, named Campley. The instant that he beheld Miss Curry, he became her captive. Nor did Cupid wing his arrows at that young lady in vain, though she succeeded better in concealing the impressions received.

Mr. Campley's connections were respectable ; but he could not boast of Fortune's favors : yet Narcissa's heart was truly his ; nor was the young officer's love the least influenced by the fortune of his mistress. As Mr. Campley was to remain a considerable time at Barbadoes, the young couple did not make any explicit conclusion ; but were content to rest their hopes that time would perform wonders in their favor. At least Narcissa would have an opportunity of fathoming the temper and inclination of her father, ere the Captain ventured to unfold to him his honorable designs on Narcissa.

The Governor received his daughter with the most flattering marks of parental affection ; and for some few days she indulged a flattering hope, that, from the tender solicitude her father displayed for her happiness, he would be brought to consent to her union with Captain Campley. But, fatal reverse ! Narcissa was soon shocked by the intelligence that Mr. Medium had promised to leave young Inkle the whole of his wealth, on condition that the Governor consented to give him his daughter in marriage. To this proposal Sir Christopher had consented with pleasure. Mr. Medium's immense riches were well known ; and from that gentleman, who had of late years been several voyages to England, the Knight had received a very fair character of Mr. Thomas Inkle's person and mental abilities. The preliminaries of this marriage had long been settled between Sir Christopher, Mr. Medium, and his brother-in-law,

without the young people being consulted in the affair; for the promoters of this marriage supposed, though very erroneously, that Inkle and Narcissa could not have lived so long under one roof, without imbibing a tender penchant for each other. And as the youth's elder brothers had been (for they were greatly senior in years to Thomas) married, and settled, previous to Miss Curry's going to England, there was no fear of any rivalry from that quarter.

As soon as Miss Curry had left Mr. Inkle's, the old gentleman informed his son of the plans that had been settled in his favor; and the youth, after an accurate calculation of the advantages that would of course be his from this alliance, readily acquiesced with his father's commands, who, on his part, was delighted with the prudent pliability of his favorite hopeful son, whom he then informed, that it was necessary he should sail in the first ship that was bound for Barbadoes, where his uncle Medium would receive him as a partner in his commercial affairs, and hasten his marriage with the young lady, who would not probably arrive at the island many weeks before him.

Mr. Thomas Inkle accordingly repaired to the Downs, where he embarked on board the good Ship Achilles, bound for Barbadoes, on the 16th of June, in 1647. It happened, in the course of the voyage, that the vessel encountered many perils, and at last put into a creek on the main of America, in search of fresh water and provisions.

It unfortunately happened, that on the very first moment of their landing, they were observed by a party of Indians, who concealed themselves in an adjacent wood, and with great art suffered the hapless party (who had not the least suspicion that any one was near them) to march from the sea-side up the country: for the Indians were fearful of an alarm being given to that part of the crew who remained in the ship. When they had got their victims in a place suited to their design, they rushed on them; and they being taken by surprise, had not the power to defend themselves; but were all barbarously slain, with the exception of two persons, who escaped unobserved by the Indians into an adjacent forest. And these two persons were young Inkle and his servant Trudge, who had volunteered himself to attend his master to the West Indies, in hopes of bettering his own fortune; though it is not to be denied, that he had also a real attachment to our hero, with whom he had lived from mere childhood. Thankful for their miraculous escape from the tomahawks and scalping-knives of the Indians, they were unable to express sufficiently the gratitude with which kind Providence had inspired them: but when these first effusions were passed, they began to reflect on the horrors of their situation, in which they had every thing to fear, and little, if any thing, to hope. In vain they tried to retrace their way back to the sea-side, and see if the ship had yet sailed from the creek: for the more they wandered, the more they became perplexed. Almost

ready to expire with fatigue and despair, they resolved to penetrate into the midst of a thick copse of trees, and then resigning themselves to the empire of chance, lay down, and rest their weary limbs. Before they quitted the Achilles, they had fortunately put some ship beef and biscuit in their pockets, to which Trudge added a small flask of brandy. Not knowing how far they might journey up the country, they thought this arrangement necessary; though theirs was merely a tour for the sake of viewing a strange land, and not like the rest of their companions, (now untimely numbered with the dead,) undertaken by the orders of their commander.

After they had partook of their solitary and very welcome repast, they petitioned heaven to watch over their weary heads, and then resigned themselves to repose on the cold ground, under a leafy canopy: and Inkle now found, to his heart-felt sorrow, the little efficacy or worth of his darling gold, in relieving him from the painful situation into which his unpropitious fate had cast him.

The night was serene; scarce a zephyr wanted amid the trees. Cynthia was unclouded; and being at the full, her brightness illumined the scene, and in some measure tranquillized the minds of the fugitives; who at last sunk into a profound slumber, out of which they did not awake till the dawn of day. They then renewed their wanderings with heavy hearts. They continued their perigrinations till the meridian of the day, when Inkle, again overcome by fatigue, threw himself upon a little

hillock. Trudge was preparing to follow his example, when they were alarmed by the noise of some one rushing through the thicket; and presently an Indian maid, whose ornamental feathers and skins bespoke her of some rank, stood before them. She fixed her earnest gaze on Inkle, who beheld her with no less surprise. But, after their first emotions had subsided, they seemed mutually agreeable to each other. If the wild graces of the American charmed the youth, his European features and dress inspired her with admiration. She grew immediately enamoured, and was solicitous for his preservation. She conveyed him through the woods to a remote grotto, hung round with the skins of wild beasts, and adorned with shells, sea weeds, &c. Here they found her attendant, Woski, preparing a repast of wild fruits, coconuts, honey, and a kind of liquor that had a very pleasing taste. She here invited the weary travellers to rest themselves, and partake of her food. Great was the surprise of the adventurers, to hear themselves addressed in broken English. But Yarico, the superior of the two females, soon explained this mystery, by informing Inkle, that some moons since, a vessel had been wrecked on their coast, and every soul perished, but an old weather-beaten tar, whom the natives suffered to live, on account of some ingenious trifles that he was continually making them out of wood, rushes, sea-weed, shells, and other articles he could procure. They were not inhospitable to him; and at his leisure hours, he instructed such of them as had

an inclination to learn (and these were very few) his native language, Yarico and Woski spoke it tolerably well; and this proved a source of peculiar gratification and felicity to our adventures. But on Inkle's intimating that he should like to have an interview with the shipwrecked seaman they had mentioned, Yarico shocked him by the intelligence, that the old man had one day the misfortune to offend a Chief, who ordered him to be killed and eaten, which was accordingly done with alacrity.

At this dire intelligence, Inkle and Trudge experienced great fears that such might be their fate, and ventured to express themselves accordingly. But their black mistresses (for Woski was by this time as much attached to Trudge as her mistress was to his master) banished their alarms, by informing them, that they were perfectly safe in that grotto; as it being Yarico's place of retirement when she chose to seclude herself from her young companions, no one dare, by their own laws, enter it, without incurring the punishment of a cruel lingering death: it being an observance always paid to the females of rank, that none, without invitation, should dare enter their private retreat, but their own parents: and as Yarico had lost her's, there was no interruption to be dreaded. Yarico visited her beloved European every day, bringing him kids, fruit, fish, and a variety of other things, which she procured for him; she being expert at angling, fowling, hunting, and every kind of what we term masculine diver-

sions; so greatly does the custom of nations differ.

Each day she came to him differently ornamented, with the most beautiful bugles, beads, and other articles of Indian finery. She was continually bringing him the spoils which her other lovers had presented her with; so that his cave was adorned with the most rich skins, and beautiful plumage, that the world afforded.

To make the confinement of their lovers more tolerable, these Indian maids would come at the dusk of evening, or by favor of moonlight, and lead them to unfrequented groves and solitudes; and shew them where they might repose in safety among the falls of water, or melody of nightingales, while they watched over them with anxious solicitude, lest dangers might unawares approach to harm them.

In this manner did they pass their time; and Mr. Inkle, who had taken great pains to make his Yarico more perfect in the English language, was constantly repeating how happy he should be to have her in his own country, where she should have robes made her of silk like his waistcoat, (which Yarico greatly admired,) and a house drawn by horses to sit in, whenever she chose to go abroad, without being exposed to wind or weather. All this he promised her the enjoyment of, free from those fears and alarms which then tormented them. In short, he gained such a hold on her affections, that she consented, if an opportunity should ever offer, to abandon friends, country, and kindred, and become the partner of his

fortunes. And Inkle instructed Yarico how to watch on the coast for the appearance of a vessel, and to make the proper signals.

In this tender correspondence the lovers lived for several months; and the faithful maids left no means untried, to render the situation of their lovers as comfortable as could possibly be effected. They made a fire in the cave to dress their provisions; and in a short time habituated themselves to eat it in the European manner, and forsake their Indian customs. At length they began to despair of being ever able to leave their solitude; an event that was now looked forward to with as much eagerness by Yarico and Woski, as by their lovers.

Their hopes grew fainter and fainter, when one night, to her inexpressible satisfaction, Yarico discovered a vessel on the coast, to which she made the proper signs; and in the night, to their unbounded joy, these four persons were received on board an English vessel bound for Barbadoes. The only circumstance in the affair that did not please Mr. Inkle, as he began with great inhumanity to reflect, was the great hinderance Yarico would be to him in the designs that at first occasioned this voyage; and would much rather been conveyed, for the present, to any other settlement: but there was no alternative, and he was obliged to submit to fate. The mind of Yarico was far differently employed: delighted with the objects around her, and gazing with rapture on the wonders that every moment presented themselves to view, blest with the society of Inkle, without

any dread of such interruptions as allayed her pleasures with him in their lone grot, she did not feel one apprehensive pang for the future, nor one present wish ungratified. Images of happiness floated in her nightly dreams, and returned with redoubled ardor to her waking thoughts. Ah, had she known the meditations of her lover, even while she slept in his arms, how would her artless soul have shuddered! Even while she was ejaculating blessings on his name, he was forming horrid plans to free himself from the protection of her who had been the preserver of his life; who had hazarded even her own existence to sustain his: her who had left her own country, habitual to her as well by birth as custom. Had she never been told of European luxuries, and taught, by the delusive language of love, to expect them as her due from Inkle, she would have been content with her own situation, and thought herself blest in receiving the homage of her inferiors; for amongst them she was adored, and almost worshipped; while the young and warlike Chiefs vied with each other in procuring spoils from their enemies to cast at the feet of Yarico. Though these distinctions may be reckoned by a European as barbarous and uncivilized, yet it is to be remembered, that our heroine, but for Inkle's adventure, would have lived in happy ignorance of there being a better state than her own.

While Inkle and Yarico were residing in the American forest, and whispering to each other the most tender effusions of love, Cupid was

not idle at Barbadoes, but had made sad havock in the hearts of Captain Campley and the fair Narcissa. As that young gentleman was only on a visit to an aged relation, and not in a military capacity at Barbadoes, he did not appear in regimentals, consequently there was no occasion for his being introduced to the Governor; nor did he, for an obvious reason, court that honor, as he was at present perfectly satisfied with meeting Narcissa, and her confidential maid, on the Quay every morning, or sometimes having the happiness to meet her in mixed companies on an evening. The arrival of the Achilles at Barbadoes without part of her crew, amongst which Inkle was included, filled the Governor and old Medium with the most poignant regret: nor did there remain even so much as a hope to comfort them. As there was no doubts remaining with the persons that arrived in the ship, but that their companions perished by the cruel tortures which the American Savages always inflict on the unhappy whites who fall into their clutches, Narcissa's humane disposition prompted her to lament the fate of the youth; though, at the same time, she felt a kind of relief, at being freed from the prospect of a detested marriage with one who was, in fact, much more the object of her aversion than her esteem; love being on her side entirely out of the question. Captain Campley's eclclaircissement with the Governor was still delayed, at the request of his fair mistress, from one period to another; a strong sentiment of fear possessing her, that

the absolute negative of her father to her lover, might put a final period to the happiness she at present enjoyed in her private interviews with the latter; as her meeting the Captain, after a prohibition to do so, would be considered as an act of the highest filial disobedience to the best of parents.

While affairs were in this predicament with the lovers, a surprising event happened, that hastened the wished yet dreaded *denouement*: this was no other than the arrival of the vessel which had our adventurers, with their female preservers, on board, at Barbadoes. The arrival of Inkle was presently known at the Governor's, without that personage in the least suspecting that such an undesired announcement on his part had taken place; as he wished to have remained with his party at an obscure inn for a few days, till he could arrange some plans that he had revolved in his mind, but not thoroughly digested.

Love and ambition still warred for empire in his breast. He could not be insensible to the obligations that he owed the tender, faithful, all-confiding Yarico: yet his rigid prudence dictated to him, that he was playing the part of another *Mark Anthony*, and sacrificing all for *love*. "I (mentally ejaculated the youth,) who used to be called the prudent Mr. Thomas, by all the sober citizens; I, who in London laughed at the younkens of the town, and when I saw their chariots rolling along with some fine tempting girl perched in the corner, would turn up my eyes with admiration, and exclaim,

"*There flies the green horn's cash,*" and would wonder within myself, how men could trifle time on women; or, indeed, think of any without fortunes; yet, now,—curse me for a romantic puppy!—I am at the point of resigning to my folly, the immense sum of thirty thousand pounds, and a still greater in expectation on the demise of the Governor.

This, and similar suggestions of the kind, at length determined Inkle to separate from Yarico.

As soon as a vessel arrives at Barbadoes from the main land, it is usual with the planters to come down to the Quay, and bargain for slaves. The custom was not omitted on the arrival of the vessel which conveyed Inkle to their shores. The figure of Yarico, which was beautiful in the extreme, instantly caught the attention of these traffickers in human bodies: and while Trudge was dispatched to the Inn with Yarico and Woski, Inkle, remaining by the sea-side to indulge in his ungenerous meditations, a planter stepped forward, and expressed his wish to purchase the hapless girl; and, on receiving several faint negatives from the youth, he urged the matter with the most pressing importunity. But Inkle still wavered: and the planter, being tired with the useless efforts he had hitherto made to procure so desirable a prize, abruptly called on Inkle to decide this important affair.

"In two words then, (said Inkle,) meet me here at noon. And lest you should think I trifle with you, hear why I wish this pause.

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Chance threw me, on my passage to your island, among a savage people : deserted, defenceless, cut off from my companions ; my life at stake. To the gentle Yarico I owe my preservation. She found me like a dying bough, torn from its kindred branches, which, as it drooped, she moistened with her tears : but, on our sail to this island, the thoughts of time mispent, has much perplexed me ; and as your spires rose, reflections still rose with me ; for here, Sir, lies my interest, great connections, and other weighty matters which I need not explain."

" But which (observed the Planter) the presence of Yarico will mar."

" Even so : but yet the gratitude I owe that faithful girl—"

" Will make you give up all you have to live on ; all your brilliant prospects. Why, what return can the wench wish more, than taking her from a wild, idle, savage people, and providing for her here, with reputable hard work, in a genteel, polished, tender Christian country ?"

Inkle suppressed a struggling sigh, and took leave of the Planter, with a promise to meet him again at noon.

As our adventurer was repairing to the inn whither Trudge had conducted Yarico, he was confounded by the appearance of his uncle Medium, who was running with eagerness to embrace his beloved nephew : and Inkle had not only the mortification of learning that his arrival was generally known, but that the Governor was awaiting his visit to the castle with

the utmost impatience: and Medium concluded his information, by intreating Inkle to hasten to Sir Christopher, lest he should think the delay a slight to his daughter: as he was very testy and passionate; and it was his intention to have the nuptials of Inkle and Narcissa solemnized as soon as the youth came to the castle.

These words of Medium almost distracted his nephew. He thought that if the Governor was of so irritable a nature, what would be his lot, should the story of Yarico reach his ears? It would to a certainty prevent an alliance which was the height of the youth's ambition, and on which all his hopes of future greatness rested. He stood for some time absorbed in thought, experiencing the most bitter sensations of regret, that he had not accepted the offer of the planter, and prevented Yarico from being any hinderance to his designs. The intervening hours till noon were insupportable to him; and he resolved to repair instantly to the Quay, and see if he could not meet with another purchaser, with whom he could strike an immediate bargain. As soon as he had formed this resolution, he rushed from the presence of his uncle without saying one word, and with a precipitation highly terrific to the old gentleman, who almost concluded, from what he had witnessed, that his poor nephew had been drove mad during his residence with the savages.

Captain Campley and Narcissa were walking near the Castle, when her attendant Patty ran to the fair lady with the intelligence of Inkle's

arrival, which caused her the utmost consternation; but recovering a little, she waved further punctilios, and desired her lover to wait on Sir Christopher, and endeavor to gain his consent to their union; though they mutually despaired of obtaining it.

The Captain felt a little awkward on the occasion; but recollecting the old adage, *That a faint heart never won fair lady*, he mustered up his courage, and repaired to the Castle just at the time that the Governor was expecting the arrival of Inkle, his intended son-in-law; and by the servants announcing a strange gentleman from the Quay, as desirous of a private interview with Sir Christopher, the Knight, from the coincidence, naturally thought it was our adventurer, and received him with open arms. Campley, who had been kept in ignorance of the arrival of the young Englishman by his mistress, was astonished at a reception so different from his expectations.

“This reception, (said he,) Sir Christopher, is beyond my warmest wishes: for I have, unknown to you—” Here the youth meant an explanation.

But the old gentleman interrupted him, by affirming, that he had talked over the matter with his friend Medium fifty times a day, ever since the arrival of Narcissa from the British shores.

“And are you really, Sir, acquainted with the whole affair? and can you pardon what is past?”

“ Pooh! how could you help it?” said Sir Christopher. “ I have had a hundred sad conjectures about you; such as your despair and distress, and all that. I pitied you from the bottom of my heart. Set your’s at rest. My daughter shall be your bride before to-morrow morning.”

“ Amazement! (exclaimed Campley.) I can scarce credit my senses.”

“ Zounds! (replied the impatient Governor:) you ought to be out of them.”

Just at this instant the dialogue was interrupted by the entrance of Narcissa and her maid; eager to observe the posture of affairs between her father and Campley.

“ Here is your swain, girl,” said the Governor, going to introduce the supposed Inkle.

“ I have but just parted from my lovely Narcissa,” replied the youth.

“ Did you, sly dog? Had you a meeting before you came to the old gentleman. But here, child, take him; and God bless you both together: and, for fear of further separation, you shall be even tacked together immediately. What say you, girl.”

Narcissa replied, that she was always ready to obey the mandates of her father: but in this instance she did it with particular pleasure.

The Governor ordered the carriage, and immediately repaired to church with the young couple. He meant to have performed the ceremony of giving her away: but as they approached the altar, his perturbation of joy be-

came so great, that he resolved to go and walk on the Quay, while the clergyman united the young people in the holy state of matrimony.

Inkle, as before stated, having left his uncle Medium in an abrupt manner, hastened to the Quay at the precise moment that the Governor had begun his promenade. Our youth mistaking him for a planter, addressed him with, "Harkee, old gentleman: I think I know your business here. So to the point: I have a female with whom I wish to part."

"No uncommon case that (observed the Governor) with many a man now-a-days. But proceed, Sir." "If (replied Inkle) you could satisfy me that she would experience mild treatment, and receive more kindness than is usually given, (for she is of no common stamp,) you and I may agree."

The Governor reflecting that it was probable his daughter, in her new situation, might want an additional attendant, and as the young man described her as an agreeable person, he signified his intention of becoming the purchaser; and, as for her treatment, he observed, that he fancied it would be better than what she had received from the person who offered her for sale: for that he thought the only excuse for buying our fellow-creatures, was the rescuing them from the hands of those who were unfeeling enough to bring them to market.

"Let me assure you, Sir, (stammered out the youth,) that is not my occupation. But I have a private reason; an instant, a pressing necessity"

“So have I too, (said Sir Christopher.) I can't stand talking now; I expect company here every moment: but if you will come to-morrow to the Castle—”

“The Castle!” replied Inkle, greatly surprised.

“Aye, Sir, the Governor's Castle; known all over Barbadoes.”

Inkle, from the mention of the Castle, found that he had gone too far; yet could not recede. He supposed the person to whom he was talking, to be one of the Governor's establishment; perhaps his steward; but not the least idea struck him that it was Sir Christopher to whom he had been proposing a bargain. But, resolved to gain this person over to his interest, “One word more, Sir, (said he.) My business admits of no delay; and as you seem to be acquainted at the Castle, if you should see me there; and there I intend to sleep to night—”

“The devil you do!” exclaimed Sir Christopher, in surprise.

“Yes, I am a particular friend of the Governor's; and, for reasons which, perhaps, you'll know to-morrow, I must intreat you never to breathe a syllable of this transaction; for it might injure me in his opinion; as you must know as well as I, that he's a touchy, hot old fellow.”

The Governor thought all this very mysterious; but suppressed his resentment, in order to obtain an elucidation; and ordered him to fetch the woman immediately, that they might settle the business.

“ There you must excuse me, (said Inkle.) I would not wish to see her more ; my presence would but add to her distress. You conceive my meaning.”

“ I do, unfeeling rascal !” (he exclaimed mentally.) “ No, (said he to Inkle ;) we must act fair and open. My dealings are with you ; and with you only I’ll see her now, or declare off.”

“ Well, (replied Inkle,) if it must be so, it must I see. My servant is walking yonder, and I will send for Yarico instantly.” He then called Trudge ; and recollecting that he had taught the hapless girl to decypher characters, (a circumstance for, which he was now very thankful,) as it saved him from the perplexity of instructing his servant in a message proper for the occasion, he tore a leaf from his pocket-book, and having wrote a few lines with a pencil, he ordered Trudge to give it to Yarico, and then conduct her to him. “ When she has read this paper, seem to make light of it, (said he :) tell her it is a thing of course, done purely for her good. I here inform her we must part. Do you understand your errand ?”

“ Part ! Part with Ma—Madam Yar-ico,” blubbered the humane fellow, who had received, since their landing, several considerable offers for his Woski ; but refused them with an honest indignation, that did credit to his heart and feelings.

“ Why does the blockhead stammer ? (said his master :) I have my reasons ; so no muttering : and let me tell you, that if your precious bargain was gone too, it would be all

the better. She may blab our adventure in the forest, and ruin me."

"I am sorry for it, Sir, (replied Trudge.) I have lived with you a long time. I have half a year's wages due to me on the 25th instant, for dressing your hair, and scribbling your parchments; but take my wages; and I and Woski will take ourselves off together. She saved my life; and nought but death shall part us. But I'll take the letter to Madam Yarico; and believe me, I never did any thing with so heavy a heart." Trudge walked off reluctantly; and the Governor demanded when he should see the girl.

"She will be here presently, (said he.) But one thing I had forgot. When she is your's, I need not caution you to keep her from the Castle. If Sir Christopher should see her, it would lead to a discovery of what I wish concealed."

"Depend on me (his companion replied) that Sir Christopher shall know no more of our meeting, than he does at the present moment."

Yarico's entrance prevented further converse. She gazed at him for a few moments in speechless agony; then flinging her arms round his neck, she burst into tears; beseeching him not to leave her. "Stay but a little, (said the suffering girl.) I shall not live long to be a burthen to you. Your cruelty has cut me to the heart. Know, perfidious youth, that I am pregnant: but I will bear all the hardships that this man may think proper to inflict. Stay but to witness them; I shall soon sink beneath my

hardships. Tarry till then, and hear me bless your name when dying: and beg you now and then, when I am gone, to heave a sigh for your poor Yarico."

"I dare not listen longer; (said Inkle, addressing the Governor.) You, Sir, will take care of her."

"Care of her! that I will. I'll cherish her as my own child; and pour balm into the heart of an innocent girl, who has been deceived by the artifices of a villain, dead to honor or humanity. Come, cheer up, my girl; I will be a parent to you. Don't grieve for such a scoundrel."

"S'death! Sir, (said Inkle,) the Governor shall hear of this insult."

"The Governor! he knows you not. You're an impostor, The Governor abhors you; and here stands the Governor to tell you so."

"Confusion! (exclaimed Inkle;) I am lost for ever."

The entrance of Medium, who addressed the real Inkle as his nephew, greatly perplexed the Governor; and he stood wondering in what this would end, when Captain Campley, leading in Narcissa to receive his parental embrace, some explanations ensued, highly satisfactory to the Governor, who testified his thankfulness that he had been cheated into giving his daughter to a lad of spirit, instead of one in whose breast every spark of affection was smothered by avarice.

The Governor then lectured Inkle severely on his conduct to Yarico. But, on the youth's

expressing (what he really felt) a sincere repentance for the past, Sir Christopher interceded with his uncle in his behalf, and they mutually promised to establish him in a capital concern, on his legal marriage with Yarico, which ceremony was fixed for the third day from that period.

The faithful Trudge was united on the same day to his beloved Woski; and the Governor, who much admired the blunt honesty that he had displayed throughout the transaction, appointed him to a lucrative post in the Castle.

Inkle and Yarico's union was attended with peculiar felicity. In the society of the benevolent Governor, and his amiable family, the mind of our adventurer was imperceptibly led to right and humane principles; and he always looked back with compunction to the scene on the Quay.



THE DREAMER AWAKENED.

ADULPHUS had an estate of 300l. per annum, lived happy and contented on it, till one afternoon, as he was sleeping in his garden, he dreamed, a person of a very venerable aspect came to him, and said, "Adulphus! your integrity, hospitality, and those other virtues you are possessed of, intitle you to a reward from above. This day twelvemonth, and at this hour precisely, you shall receive from my hands the sum of 30,000l."

This dream made a strong impression on him: he set it down in his pocket-book the moment he awoke: and believing as firmly it would come to pass, as if an angel from heaven had really descended to him with this promise, he began to consider in what manner he should live, and how the treasure should be employed. A thousand grand ideas presently came into his head. He looked on his house; he found it old, decayed, and infinitely too small for a man of the fortune he was to receive. To lose no more time, therefore, he sent for workmen, and contracted with them to build it anew, after an elegant plan he drew himself.

A garden, which before was planted with all things useful in a kitchen, was now converted into a large court-yard in a semicircle, and encompassed with a wall ornamented with gilded flower-pots; a fine portico, raised with five steps, led to a hall one hundred and fifty feet square, lined with cedar, and supported by twelve marble pillars, curiously carved, and cornished after the Doric and Ionic manner: the ceiling was lofty, and painted with the story of Orpheus and the Bacchanalian dames, who, in their wild fury, tore both the musician and lyre to pieces. On each side, a little avenue led to a range of handsome parlours; and some few paces farther two noble stair-cases, which, by an easy ascent, brought you, the one to the right, and the other to the left wing of the house, both which contained an equal number of lodging-rooms. Over the great portico and hall was a gallery with windows on both sides, so that there was a thorough prospect from the great court-yard to the gardens behind the house, which had seven descents, all laid out in different parterres, and embellished with statues and fountains. The last of them terminated in a wilderness, in which was a fish-pond, and near it several curious grottos, where, in the noon-tide heats of August, you might feel all the coolness and sweets of a May morning.

A great number of hands being employed, the building was soon finished; and against it was so, Adulphus had bespoke furniture suitable to it. He, indeed, shewed his good taste in every thing he did; every body allowed no-

thing could be more complete ; but, at the same time, as his income was known to all about the country, it afforded matter of discourse, by what means he was become so suddenly rich, as to be able to erect an edifice of such expence. They took upon them to calculate how much it cost ; and found, that though there were many things in the old building which might contribute, yet the whole of what he must infallibly lay out could not be less than 10,000l. Some thought he had found hidden treasures ; some, that he was privately married to a rich wife ; others, less inclined to judge favourably, said he dealt with the devil. Various were the conjectures of what he was about ; but all were far distant from the truth. Alas ! they knew not that he had been up to London, and deeply mortgaged his paternal estate, to purchase marble, cedar, and other things, which were not to be procured without ; and as to the artificers, he had set the day of payment according to his dream ; and as his character was fair, and he had always been accounted an honest, frugal man, not one of them but were perfectly satisfied.

He trusted not his most intimate friends, however, with the secret, by what means so great an accession of fortune was to befall him ; but was always so gay and easy, that none doubted but he was well assured of it himself.

At length the wished-for day arrived, against which time he had ordered a great collation to be prepared ; all his kindred, and several of the

neighbouring gentry, were invited, before whom he intended to discharge all his tradesmens' bills.

The hour appointed by the vision was, as near as I can remember the story, about five; and he no sooner heard the clock strike, than he begged the company's pardon for a moment, and went into his closet, not in the least doubting but he should return loaded with wealth. He sat for some time in the most pleasing expectation, till the hour elapsing, his heart began to be invaded with some slight palpitations. But what became of him, when not only six, but seven o'clock passed over, and no guardian angel, nor any message from him, arrived!

Persons of his sanguine complexion, however, do not easily give way to despair. To excuse the disappointment, he flattered himself that this delay had been entirely his own fault, and that, as the promise had been made to him while he was sleeping, so he ought to have waited the performance of it in the same situation: besides, he did not know but the noise and hurry he had in his house, might not be pleasing to those intellectual beings, who delight in solitude and privacy. These were the imaginations which enabled him to return to his friends with a composed countenance; and firmly believing, that in the night he should receive what his inadvertency in the day had deprived him of, he told his creditors, that an accident had postponed the satisfaction he proposed in discharging the obligations he had to them, till the next morning; but that, if they pleased to come at that time, they might de-

pend on being paid. On this all retired well satisfied, and Adolphus passed the remainder of the evening among his guests, with the same jollity and good humour he had been in the whole day.

This, indeed, was the last night of his tranquillity. He went to bed, and fell asleep, but no delightful ideas presented themselves to him. He awoke, and by the light of a candle, which he kept burning in the chimney, looked round the room, in hopes of seeing the dear money-bags lying ready for him on the table, but found every thing just as he left it: he then put out the candle, still flattering himself that darkness would be more favourable. A little rustling, which some accident soon after occasioned, made him certain that his wishes were now completed: out of bed he jumps in transport, and feels in every corner, but found nothing of what he sought; then lay down again, in vain endeavouring to compose himself to rest. At length the morning broke, and he once more, with wishful eyes, and aking heart, renewed his search, alas! to the same purpose as before: all he could see were pictures, glasses, and other rich furniture, which being unpaid for, served only as so many mementoes of his misfortune. He now began to tremble for the consequences of his too credulous dependence on a vision; yet still unwilling to believe what gave him so much horror, a new matter of hope started into his head. The promise was made to him that day twelvemonth, which it was certain was gone without any effect of what

he had been made to expect ; but then he reflected, that it was not the same day of the week, and that possibly this might bring him better news.

He therefore ventured to tell his creditors, that though a second delay had happened, they should be all paid on the morrow. His character, and the assurance with which he spoke, prevented them from being uneasy as yet ; but when they came the third time, and found that, instead of having their demands answered, Adulphus would not be seen by them, but had shut himself up in his chamber, and ordered his servants to say he was indisposed, they began to murmur ; and some of them, who had been informed of his having mortgaged his estate, thought it was best for them to take some other method of getting their money, than barely asking for it, before all was gone.

Several processes were presently made out against him, and officers continually watching about his house to take him ; but he kept himself so close, that all their endeavours were in vain for a long time. His friends, being informed of all this, could not conceive what had induced him to act in the manner he had done, and came often to his house on purpose to interrogate him concerning his affairs, and offer their assistance in making them up, in case there was a possibility ; but none of them could ever get access to him ; his grief, his shame, and his despair, at finding the imposition he had put upon himself, the injustice it had made him guilty of to others, and the inevitable ruin

that stared him in the face, would not suffer him to see even those for whom he had the most good-will; and nothing is more strange than that, in the agonies of his soul, he did not lay violent hands on his own life.

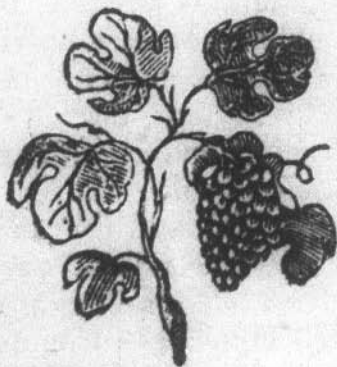
In spite of all his caution, he was at last arrested, and thrown into prison; and this occasioning a thorough inquiry into his circumstances, it was soon discovered, that he had made every thing away; but the motive which had induced a man, who had all his life, till this unhappy infatuation, behaved with the greatest prudence and moderation, was still a secret; and this so incensed all who had any dealings with him, as making them think he had only a design to defraud them from the beginning, that they would listen to no terms of accommodation.

The truth is, he was become too sensible of his folly to be able to declare it, till, from a full belief that he had been mad, he grew so in reality, and in his ravings, disclosed what shame, while he had any remains of reflection, made him so earnestly conceal.

His golden dream, and the sad effect it had on him, were now the talk of the whole town; and those who had been most exasperated against him, now pitied him. His friends consulted together; and the fine house and furniture were sold, as was also his estate, after clearing the mortgage, to pay the creditors as far as the money would go; and on this he was discharged from prison, but naked, pennyles, and

in no condition of doing any thing for his subsistence.

In this miserable condition, it was thought the greatest charity that could be shewn to him, was to put him into Bedlam, where, as I am informed, he regained his senses enough to relate the whole particulars of what before he had by starts imperfectly discovered; but the wildness of his late disorder being succeeded by a deep melancholy, he never once desired to quit the place and company he was in, and, after languishing some months, died a sad example of indulging prospects which are merely speculative.



AN ADDRESS TO ENGLAND, ON HER NELSON'S DEATH.

WRITTEN BY W. T. FITZGERALD, ESQ.

While England beams one universal blaze,
The faithful tribute of a nation's praise!
For naval deeds achiev'd, of high renown,
And honors added to the British Crown,
Is there a Briton's breast that does not beat
At Nelson's triumph! and the foe's defeat?
However poor, he shares the gen'rous flame,
And glows, exulting, at the Hero's name.
Immortal Nelson! here my throbbing heart,
Swelling with sorrow, acts no borrow'd part.
May I not say, and say it with a tear,
That, with his death, the triumph's bought too dear?
But who can murmur? Glorious was his doom;
The heart of ev'ry Briton is his tomb!

The nation's fav'rite, and his Sov'reign's pride,
He rul'd, despotic Lord of Ocean's tide!
Each coast remember'd for some deed of fame,
Was made illustrious by Great Nelson's name;
Denmark, Iberia, Egypt's trophied shore,
Heard the dread thunder of his cannon's roar!
While laurels, won from ev'ry hostile fleet,
He laid, in triumph, at his Monarch's feet;
And Hist'ry ever shall record the day,
Bright with his glory, in Trafalgar's bay.

In torrid climes, where Nature pants for breath,
 Or tainted gales bring pestilence and death;
 Where hurricanes are born, and whirlwinds sweep
 The raging billows of th' Atlantic deep,
 Nelson had sought, but long had sought in vain,
 The still retreating fleets of France and Spain;
 When found, at last, he crush'd them on the flood,
 And seal'd the awful conquest—with his blood!

Yet, as he liv'd, so did the Hero fall—
 Crouch'd at his feet, he saw the humbled Gaul;
 Saw hostile navies into ruins hurl'd,
 And England's trident rule the wat'ry world!
 Then did he, laurel-crown'd, and wrapp'd in fire,
 Upborne on Vict'ry's outspread wings—expire!!
 Suspended be the shouts that rend the skies—
 England's triumphant!—but her Nelson dies.
 A grateful nation mourns her Hero dead,
 And dews, with tears, the laurels on his head!
 Laurels, for ever green, for ever new!
 Bequeath'd, with Nelson's dying breath, to you!

[T. Maiden, Sherbourne-Lane.

