

At New London he inquired if there were any of the name of Davey in that city; and being asked why, he replied, they were near heirs to a fine estate near Crediton, in Devon, formerly belonging to Sir John Davey, whose sons were timber-men: they asked a great many questions about the family; and he told them Sir John Davey was dead, and his eldest son also, who had left two sons; that the younger brother, Humphrey Davey, was then living at Creedy-house, and the little boys, somewhere about Exeter. They then gave him two letters to deliver to Mr. Humphrey Davey: after which, each gave him a guinea, with recommendations to one Justice Miller, and Captain Rogers, who was bound for England.

Captain Rogers having taken in his lading, which consisted of rice, tobacco, and pipe staves, set sail with a fair wind, and run to Lundy in a month and three days. After having proceeded to nearly the end of the voyage, the wind springing up a fresh gale, the captain ordered them to stand out to sea again. Towards the morning the wind was somewhat abated, and they stood in before it; but it being very hazy weather the captain ordered a good look out, crying, "My brave boys, take care we don't fall foul of some ship, for we are now in the channel." And soon after, the cabin boy hollows out, "Land! land!" Upon which the captain ran up the main-top-mast head, and found it to be Lundy Island. They then crowded all the sail they could for Lundy. When they came near, they perceived several ships lying at anchor, and made a signal for a pilot. One soon came on board, with whom the captain agreed for seven guineas to be piloted to Bristol. They then sailed to Appledore, Bideford, and Barnstaple, arriving in King's Road early in the morning.

Now were all the sailors, who had been so jovial before, struck with a dreadful panic, perceiving a man-of-war's boat making towards them. The man-of-war's men came on board the ship, and the lieutenant inquired from whence they came, and what passage. The captain replied, "From New London in a month and four days." He then asked how many hands were on board, and the captain said fifteen, and an old man, which was Carew; he then ordered them into his boat, leaving Carew on board. The captain then ordered the boat to put him ashore, and called to some of the sailors to help him over the ship's side.

Being safe on shore he travels on to Bristol; being now freed from his apprehensions of being pressed, at the first barber's he came to he got rid of his beard; then makes the best of his way to the Mendicant's hall, on Milehill. Just as he came there, the landlady and an old crony, a tinker's