

married them to the females of another, not permitting any to marry their sisters, as they did at first out of necessity.

Having taught some of his children to read, he laid them under an injunction to read the Bible once a month at their general meetings.

Three of his wives being dead, viz. the negro woman, and the other two who had been maid-servants to his master, his master's daughter survived them twelve years. They were buried in a place he had set aside on purpose, fixing for his own interment the middle part, so that two of his wives might be on one side of him, and two on the other, with his chief favourites, one on each side, next to him.

Arriving to the eightieth year of his age, and sixtieth of coming to this island, he called his people together a second time, the number of which amounted to one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine; and having informed them of the manner of Europe and charged them to remember the Christian religion, after the manner of those who spoke the same language, and to admit of no other, if they should come and find them out; and, praying to God to continue the multiplication of them, and send them the true light of the Gospel, he dismissed them.

He called this island the Isle of Pines, and gave the people, descended from him, the name of the English Pines, distinguishing the tribes of the particular descendants by his wives' names, the Englishes, the Sparkses the Trevors, and the Phills, Phillippa being the name of the negro.

Being now very old, and his sight decaying, he gave his habitation and furniture that was left to his eldest son, after his decease; made him King and Governor of the rest; and delivered him the history of those transactions, written with his own hand, commanding him to keep it; and if any strangers should come hither by accident, to let them see it, and take a copy of it also if they pleased, that the name of his people might not be lost from off the earth.

It happened in the year 1767, Cornelius Van Sloetten, Captain of a Dutch ship, called the Amsterdam, was driven by foul weather to this island, where he found the posterity of Mr. Pine, speaking good English, and amounting, as it was supposed, to ten or twelve thousand persons.

The narrative from which this account is taken was given by Mr. Pine's grand-son to the Dutch Captain. Printed in London, being licensed, June 27, 1689.

Le Trépied d'Helene, Conte moral. (vid. p. 153.)

DEUXIÈME PARTIE.

PHIZON étoit une espece d'ours solitaire, et si sauvage que ses concitoyens eux mêmes osoient à peine l'aborder. Les députés, en le saluant, lui présenterent le trépied d'or qu'Apollon destinoit au plus sage des sages. Passez votre chemin, leur dit-il d'un air brusque: Apollon se connoît en hommes; je ne suis point le sage auquel il vous envoie, et ce n'est point sur un trépied d'or que je fais bouillir mon brouet.