

good manners to take an opportunity of slipping away, without taking leave of them.

Mr. Carew having found he had eluded their search, congratulated himself on his happy escape and deliverance; for he now made no doubt of getting to Old England again, notwithstanding the difficulties which lay in his way. As he was travelling through the country, he was taken up by four timber-men, who carried him before a justice, who committed him, as he had no pass, to New-Town gaol. The commitment was directed to the under sheriff in New Town, who immediately waited upon him in the prison. Captain Froade hearing of his being there, came and demanded him as a runaway. He sent round his long-boat, paid all costs, and brought him once more on board his ship. The captain received him with a great deal of malicious satisfaction in his countenance; and in a tyrannic tone, bade him strip, calling to the boatswain to bring up a cat-o'-nine-tails, and tie him to the main-gears; after undergoing this cruel punishment, he took him on shore to a blacksmith, and had a heavy iron collar placed round his neck, which, in Maryland, they called a pot-hook, and is usually put about the necks of the runaway slaves.

One night, when all were asleep, Carew let himself down into a boat that was alongside, and made his escape into the woods; he travelled till he came to the friendly Indians, who treated him kindly, and sawed off his iron collar. He one night seized one of the canoes, and boldly pushing from the shore, landed near Newcastle, in Pennsylvania. Mr. Carew being now got among his own countrymen again, soon transformed himself into a Quaker, pulling off the button from his hat, and flapping it on every side, he put on as demure and precise a look, as if his whole family had been Quakers.

The first house he went to was a barber's, of whose assistance he had great need, not having shaved his beard since he left the ship: here he told a moving story, saying, his name was John Elworthy, of Bristol; that he had been artfully kidnapped by one Samuel Ball, of the same place, and gone through great hardships in making his escape. The barber, moved by his tale, willingly lent him his assistance to take off his beard; during the operation they had a deal of discourse, the barber told him his father came from Exeter, and presented him with a half-crown bill, and recommended him to one Mr. Wiggil, a Quaker, of the same place; to whom he told the same moving story, and obtained a ten-shilling bill from that gentleman, and a recommendation to the rest of the Quakers of the place, from whom he received a great deal of money.