

Having satisfied his appetite, and borrowed the jolly cake, he made the best of his way to Ogle Town that night, and so to Old Town. In the dawn of the morning of the eleventh day, he came in sight of Duck's Creek; but being afraid he might fall into the hands of his pursuers, he strikes his way into the woods, towards Tuck Hoe, where staying all the day in a tree, he came back again, in the middle of the night, to Duck's Creek. As soon as he came here, he runs to the water-side to see for a canoe, but found them all chained: he, therefore, catches a horse, and making a sort of bridle with his handkerchief, swims him over to the other side.

The first house he came to was a miller's, who asked him from whence he came. He replied from the Havannah, from whence he had been released by an exchange of prisoners, and was now going home: the miller gave him a piece of that country money, and a mug of rum. He then set off again, and after travelling through the country and living by begging, he came to an old friend of his, who was surprised at seeing him there. He then told him in what manner he had been served: the other pitied him, and paid his passage to England, where he arrived at Bristol, and made the last of his way to Exeter.

Fame having soon sounded the arrival of our hero, through every street in Exeter, several gentlemen flocked to the Oxford Inn to visit him, and amongst the rest Merchant Davey. This gentleman could not help being surprised at his ingenuity and expedition, in thus getting home twice before the vessel that carried him out: and Merchant Davey proposed making a collection for him, and began it himself with half a crown. Having received a handsome contribution, he returned the gentlemen thanks, and took his leave, being impatient to hear of his wife: he, therefore, goes to his usual quarters, and found them all in bed; therefore, he called out to the woman of the house, and his wife hearing his voice, immediately leaped out of bed, crying out it was her Bamfylde.

The next morning, accompanied by his wife and daughter, he went and paid his respects to Sir Thomas Carew, at Hackham; and Sir Thomas told him, that if he would forsake the mendicant order, he would take care to provide for him and his family.

Carew immediately embraced the generous offer. He soon after retired to a neat purchase which he had made, where he ended his days, beloved and esteemed by all.