

Werk

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into it, for they can shut and open it again when they please, as they do their stomachs: they are not troubled with bowels, liver, heart or any other intestines; neither are they encumbered with clothes, nor is there any part of their bodies unseemly or indecent to exhibit.

Their eyes they can take in and out of their places when they please, and can see as well with them in their hand as in their head! and if by any accident they lose or damage one, they can borrow or purchase another, and see as clearly with it as their own.—Dealers in eyes are on that account very numerous in most parts of the Moon, and in this article alone all the inhabitants are whimsical; sometimes green and sometimes yellow eyes are the fashion. I know these things appear strange; but if the shadow of a doubt can remain on any person's mind, I say, let him take a voyage there himself, and then he will know I am a traveller of veracity.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Baron crosses the Thames without the assistance of a bridge, ship, boat, or balloon, or even his own will; rouses himself after a long nap, and destroys a monster who lived upon the destruction of others.

My first visit to England was about the

beginning of the present king's reign, I had occasion to go down to Wapping, to see some goods shipped, which I was sending to some friends at Hamburgh; after that business was over, I took the Tower Wharf in my way back. Here I found the sun very powerful; and I was so much fatigued that I stepped into one of the cannon to compose me, where I fell fast asleep. This was about noon: it was the fourth of June; exactly at one o'clock these cannon were all discharged in memory of the day: they had been all charged that morning: and having no suspicion of my situation, I was shot over the houses on the opposite side of the river into a farmer's yard, between Bermondsey and Deptford, where I fell upon a large hay-stack, without waking, and continued there in a sound sleep till hay became so extravagantly dear (which was about three months after), that the farmer found it his interest to send his whole stock to market: the stack I was reposing upon was the largest in the yard, containing above five hundred load; they began to cut that first. I waked (with the voices of the people who had ascended the ladders to begin at the top) and got up, totally ignorant of my situation: in attempting to run away, I fell upon the farmer to

whom the hay belonged, and broke his neck, yet received no injury myself! I afterward found, to my great consolation, that this fellow was a most destible character, always keeping the produce of his grounds for extravagant markets

CHAPTER XX.

The Baron slips through the world; after paying a visit to Mount Etna, he finds himself in the South Sea; visits Vulcan in his passage; gets on board a Dutchman; arrives at an island of Cheese, surrounded by a sea of Milk; describes some very extraordinary objects—Lose their compass; their ship slips between the teeth of a fish unknown in this part of the world; their difficulty in escaping from thence; arrives in the Caspian Sea—Starves a bear to death—A few waistcoat anecdotes—In this chapter, which is the longest, the Baron moralizes upon the virtue of veracity

MR. BRYDONE'S Travels to Sicily, which I had read with great pleasure; induced me to pay a visit to Mount Etna; my voyage to this place was not attended with any thing worth relating. One morning early, three or four days after my arrival, I set out from a cottage where I had slept, within six miles of the foot of the mountain, determined, to explore the internal parts, if I perished in the attempt. After three hours hard labour I found my-