

thronged along the whole day until 4 o'clock when we came to a house, and not far from that house I should have turned off to the right in the woods. I did not observe it, but soon saw that I had missed the road; fearful of hearing reproaches, in the hope soon to again reach the right course, I gathered my strength together and ran ahead. I came to a house, the others soon came along and we had some milk boiled for Baltz, it refreshed him considerably. From this house it would have been only  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile to Mr. Rodolf had I had the luck to have taken a hardly visible timber road. I however followed a plain track which led to a wood; the fear of going wrong spurred me. I felt no more weariness. I sprang ahead like a deer until I met a horseman who led another saddled horse. I at once inquired for Mr. Rodolf and he gave me to understand that he knew him and lived 2 miles from him. He urged me to sit on the other horse. I gave him to understand that I preferred going on foot until we met the men who followed me. On meeting them he dismounted and traced with a stick in the dust the direction we should take; he would not allow me to dismount, but rode with me ahead in another direction. I did not then know for what reason; he took me over hills and ravines and through brush so that we often had to lie down on our horses, to avoid being brushed off. It was only so that we should get to Rodolf sooner, so as to give him notice of our arrival. The man informed Rodolf what was coming and I turned and ran again to meet the men, and brought them to the house where we found refreshments. Mr. Rodolf placed everything at our command; but one can imagine how it is to get 18 men at once into one's house and to entertain them.