

asleep. During the night confused dreams of warm houses, feather beds, poisoned arrows, prickly pears, and rattle-snakes, haunted my disturbed imagination."

We do not follow his succeeding days and nights in regular order, but copy the most extraordinary incidents which he relates of them.

"I suffered much from want of water, having got during the day only two tepid and nauseous draughts from stagnant pools, which the long drought had nearly dried up. About sunset I arrived at a small stream, by the side of which I took up my quarters for the night. The dew fell heavily ; but I was too much fatigued to go in quest of bark to cover me ; and even had I been so inclined, the howling of the wolves would have deterred me from making the dangerous attempt. There must have been an extraordinary nursery of these animals close to the spot ; for between the weak shrill cries of the young, and the more loud and dreadful howling of the old, I never expected to leave the place alive. I could not sleep. My only weapons of defence were a heap of stones and a stick. Ever and anon some more daring than others approached me. I presented the stick at them as if in the act of levelling a gun, upon which they retired, vented a few yells, advanced a little farther, and after surveying me for some time with their sharp fiery eyes, to which the partial glimpses of the moon had imparted additional ferocity, retreated into the wood. In this state of fearful agitation I passed the night ; but as day-light began to break, nature asserted her supremacy, and I fell into a deep sleep, from which, to judge by the sun, I did not awake until eight or nine o'clock on the morning of the 25th. My second bandages having been worn out, I was now obliged to bare my knees for fresh ones ; and after tying them round my feet, and taking a copious draught from the adjoining brook, for breakfast, I recommenced my joyless journey. My course was nearly north-north east. I got no water during the day, nor any of the wild cherries. Some slight traces of men's feet, and a few old horse-tracks occasionally crossed my path : they proved that human beings sometimes at least visited that part of the country, and for a moment served to cheer my drooping spirits. About dusk, an immense-sized wolf rushed out of a thick copse, a short distance from the path-way, planted himself directly before me, in a threatening position, and appeared determined to dispute my passage. He was not more than twenty feet from me. My situation was desperate, and as I know that the least symptom of fear would be the signal for attack, I presented my stick, and shouted as loud as my weak voice would permit. He appeared somewhat startled, and retreated a few steps, still keeping his piercing eyes firmly fixed on me. I advanced a little, when he commenced howling in a most appalling manner ; and supposing his intention was to collect a few of his comrades to as-