

In June, I was followed by my cousin, Christian Stach; but heard soon after, that both his and my father had been imprisoned, as having countenanced our escape: my father was soon set free, but his father remained in prison till three days before his death. The widow then sent to desire that we would come and fetch her and her two children to Hernnhut. We accordingly attempted it; and on Whitsuntide eve, 1730, arrived at my father's house, where we lay concealed for a whole week. My father wished us not to stay for him; and thus we set out with the above mentioned persons, and another widow woman. Finding it very inconvenient to bring the children along, we got a wheelbarrow on the frontiers of Silecia, and put the two youngest into it; and thus arrived safe in Hernnhut.

Meanwhile the Roman Catholic priests resolved to secure my father. They sent searchers unawares, into his house, and examined all his papers and books; and, among other things, found a letter from me, with which they went to the parsonage-house, where a number of priests were assembled, taking my father with them. He was left below stairs unguarded, while they perused the contents of the letter. Knowing their evil designs, my father availed himself of his liberty, and ran home as fast as he could, where he informed his wife and children what had happened, and where he should hide himself, so that they might find him and emigrate together. The letter filled a whole sheet of paper in

close writing, so that the priests discovered his escape too late. Hereupon they sent four men to watch the house; but, in the dark, my mother and three sisters escaped their vigilance, and joined my father. They now proceeded to Zaüchenthal; but not one of my father's old friends would venture to take him in. The second day, therefore, they spent in a cornfield, the owner of which discovered them, and humanely relieved their wants with some bread and milk. In the night they proceeded: but, finding that the strictest search was made after them in all the neighbourhood, they remained in a place of concealment eight days; and, at length, fetching a large compass, arrived at hernnhut on the 15th June, 1730.

I had now lived two years in Hernnhut; and spent my days, in general, contented and cheerful; but remained always deficient in obtaining an inward assurance that my sins were forgiven. This subject was treated of in all public discourses, and I grew more and more uneasy. But alas! I fell into working and striving to obtain it by my own merit, which caused me many a sad and anxious hour. I felt myself totally under the law and its curse; and the more I strove to keep it, the more I discovered my fall. Therefore, wherever I was, I was wretched, and miserable; and, finding that I could not procure peace of mind by any other means, I disclosed my whole situation to a confidential friend for his advice. His answer was, If thou art hungry, eat—if thirsty, drunk: