The Draft Diary of Heinrich Witt

Volume 1

Edited by

Ulrich Mücke

BRILL

LEIDEN | BOSTON

From John Rymer's Life of William III
 — The Boyne Water —
 July the first in Oldbridge Town
 There was a grievous battle;
 Where many a man lay on the ground
 By the cannons that did rattle;
 King James he pitched his tents between
 The Lines for to retire,
 But King William knew his cannon balls were
 And set them all on fire.
 "Threat" enraged they would revenge
 Upon King William's forces,
 And often did cry vehemently
 That they would stop their courses,
 A bullet from the Irish came,
 Which grazed King William's arm,
 They thought his Majesty was slain
 Yet it did him little harm.
 Duke Schomberg then in friendly care
 His King would often caution
 To show the spot where bullets hot
 Attain'd their sad motion,
 But William said he do not desire
 The name of Faith's defender,
 That would not venture life & limb
 To make a foe surrender.
 "When" in the Boyne began to engage
 The enemy they defended;
 But few of our brave men were lost
 So stoutly we defended. The

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The horse was the first that marched on,
 The foot soon followed after;
 But brave Duke Schomberg, was no more,
 By venturing over the water.
 When valiant Schomberg he was slain,
 King William he accosted.
 His warlike men for to march on,
 And he would be the foremost;
 "Brave boys" he said, "be not dismay'd
 For the losing of our Commander,
 For God will be our King this day,
 And I'll be General Vander."
 Then stoutly on the Bogue did cross,
 To give our enemies battle;
 Our cannon to our foes' great cost,
 Like thundering Claps did rattle;
 In majestic men four Puna reds etc.
 He never soon followed after,
 With horse & shute put our foes to the rout,
 The day we crossed the water.
 The Protestants of Drogheda
 Have reason to be thankful,
 That they were not so long ago brought
 And stay'd at Milford after;
 But brave King William set them free,
 By venturing over the water.
 The evening French near to Duleek
 Had taken up their quarters,
 And fired themselves on every side
 Still

Handwritten note in left margin:
 I think being but a handful,
 Still to the Rebel they were brought.
 And try'd at 9c.

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Still waiting for new orders,
 But in the dead time of night,
 They set the field on fire,
 And long before the morning light,
 To Dublin they did retire.

Then said King William to his men
 After the French departed,
 "I'm glad," said he, "that word of y^e
 Seemed to be faint hearted,
 "So sheath your swords & rest a while,
 "In time we'll follow after;"
 These words he uttered with a smile,
 The day he crossed the water.

Beneath all with heart & voice
 Applaud our lives' defender,
 Who at the Boyne his valour shew'd,
 And made his foes surrender.
 To God above the praise we'll give
 Both now and ever after,
 And bless the glorious Memory
 Of King William that crossed the Boyne water.

This battle was fought by King William III who gained the
 victory over King James on 1st July 1690.

Copied by myself on board the 'Venus of Bray' in 1841.
 Recopied in Anna by Richard Bullen on 25th January 1869.

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Continuation of Saturday, 8th Dec. 1843

The Park is kept in good order; its gravel walks are clean & neat, the lawns well & even shorn, the handsome trees preading their full, now leafless branches. The abbey itself, tho' of less fame than that of Melrose, pleased me more, it lies beautifully embosomed in Trees, of the main aisle hardly any vestige remains; part of the Eastern wall stands, here must have been the place of the high altar, thence westward runs a row of piers, intermixed with the Screens, two or three feet high, of a few pillars, a beautiful green sward covers the ground, where the aisle once stood is easily discernible. Of the Northern side aisle a few arches remain, my sect. Engraving gives a good Idea of these, here are the graves of Sir Walter Scott, his wife (she was a French lady), and of his grandmother, no monument is erected, a plain iron railing surrounds and a low incense covers the mortal Remains of this great & good man. It is under the arch on the right of my sect. engraving where Sir Walter is buried, under the other to the left, likewise surrounded by an iron railing, some members of his relations, the Stobartons, are interred. My Engraving shows a monument with an urn on the Top, this has been taken away since. On the other side, to the Southward of the principal aisle, the Ruins are in a much better state of preservation. In one part, with its roof entire, the late Earl of Buchan has placed a Statue of his Son-in-Law, - on this side were the Refectory, the kitchen where the Chimney is clearly visible, also the Staircase, partly crumbled to pieces, which led to the Dormitory, of which the windows still exist, but not the Ceiling, which separated it from the apartment below. We returned, went round over the Tower and walked back the same way.

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which we had come, as far as Melrose. The Decks of Buckland
 boats were out, and we had just a glimpse of some of the
 lumbermen. It had been market day in Melrose, & we met
 some of the small Highland Cattle coming thence. - Rodgers
 met an acquaintance of his, who replied to a question, which
 I did not hear - "Duck for fish" - "anglice" - "Cats are down"!!!
 In Melrose we mounted our gig and in the dark drove
 back to Bridgeland, where we arrived at 6, dined & spent a
 quiet Evening. - Rodgers & his wife appear to be very
 fond of each other, occasionally however some much heavy
 rather heavily on their hands -

Sunday 2^d Dec. We breakfasted somewhat later than
 usual. At about 10 Rodgers & I walked to Church in Linton.
 the exterior of the building is plain, to which the interior
 corresponds. The minister, Campbell, whose yearly income
 is about 250 £, has been officiating in this Church thirty
 odd years, in the House of the Service he said the
 Lord's prayer once, psalms were sung without the
 accompaniment of an organ. Also some many of the
 parishioners have seceded from the established so the so called
 free church. After Service was over, Rodgers & I entered
 for a few minutes a parlour, called Seming, which is to be
 let, 250 £ annually are asked for the same with the
 house, it belonged to the Dingells, and after the Death of
 two unmarried brothers it has now come into the hands
 of a sister of theirs married to a Douglas. It is a pretty spot;
 behind the house a lake forms a fine sheet of water, however
 as it is unimproved at present, it is not looks in very best
 order. I walked home by myself, Rodgers would for his
 wife, with whom he again went to Church at 1 o'clock. I
 wrote my diary till they returned, we dined earlier than

usually and find the Evening rather too quietly and a little tedious. I read Chambers' paper, Dan Kells' mail of 20 Nov and finished the first volume of "Diary of a Physician." At 9 o'clock Mr. Redgate read to husband, myself, the two females and one male servant an excellent sermon, treating on the future life and the necessity of us always being prepared to die. The sermon being up, Mr. Redgate read as usually a chapter from the Bible and a prayer. Ten o'clock they retired. I have been watching the proceeding and am now abroad following their example.

Monday 1 Dec. After breakfast I walked for a short time over the farms, accompanied by Redgate. It is now harvesting his turnips, which are of the utmost importance to him for the feeding of his sheep & horses & cattle during the winter. Turnips grow quick on the surface of the ground, three women were employed taking them out, they cut off the roots & leaves (collecting them in heaps) which latter are also eaten by the cattle. They then leave them on the ground, two men load them on carts and take them to the farms, where they are laid out that they may be evenly covered with straw. The women employed with the turnips as well as some girls, whom I saw elsewhere picking bones from the fields, these bones I think are not paid a penny for. Wheat grows here, no more than for 2 furlongs. The husband, which is an usual part of the crops of the farmers & country people, originally worn by the husband only, it is thrown over the left shoulder and consists of a scarf, 3 yards long, 18 yards wide, made of wool, white & blue checked, on one end with a kind of pocket to carry any thing in, in the right hand the country man carries his stick. Redgate told me, that Sir Walter Scott's habit was Dr. George's square, Glasgow, but this plant thrown over the right shoulder, which is entirely opposed to the custom of the country.

The greater part of the evening I was occupied writing. At 10 the
 ladies & broods of Mr. Rodger, Robertson by name, arrived in
 their gig. He is tall, rather thin, but hale, and pleasant in
 his conversation. He has farmed about 600 acres of land in
 the neighbourhood of Kelso, 12 miles off. Of his wife I cannot say
 much. She seems to have been good looking in her youth. Mr.
 Rodger, several generations ago, lived with us. The
 conversation did not always interest me, and as they spoke
 all with a very strong Scotch accent, I did not continually
 listen to them with so much attention, as to understand all
 which was said. It is all around to them, respectively, but none.
 Mr. Rodger has told previously, he lives close by a place called
 Bridgwater. The England is criminal cases a grand jury of
 23 persons is constituted, the majority of which decides, whether
 a case will be brought on or not. It is the same in Scotland, as
 was formerly the case with the Scots Trial against I think 3
 accusers, in Scotland this decision depends on the Sheriff.
 In England & Ireland the petty or special jury consists of 12 persons
 and all verdicts must be unanimous in their decisions as to
 the guilt or innocence of the party accused. In Scotland
 the jury consists of 15 members & the majority of 9 votes decides.
 Tuesday, 5 Dec. When I rose at 8 o'clock, the usual hour,
 it was a disagreeable, rainy windy day, by 8 1/2 it cleared
 up. At 9 we are in the habit of assembling for breakfast. For
 a short time I accompanied Rodger as Mr. Robertson is then
 away over the fairs, the latter counselling the former. I
 left them soon & went home to write. The remainder of the day
 was spent very quietly, writing, reading, dining, taking tea &
 conversing. It would appear to me, that Rodger's life is
 rather a lonely one, for that he has to look after his farm, he has
 attend to his business, and also to his foreign

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and has to keep his books & accounts in order, yet I see, that in the Evening Times passes slowly. At 10 or 10.15 p.m., after having read a chapter in the Bible and a prayer, which is also done in the morning before breakfast, in the presence of the servants, he goes down to bed. They are both very kind, good & affectionate. It is astonishing to see, how good looking, clean & tidy the maid servants are; they wear a pink gown, an apron & a cap, under which their hair falls down in pretty ringlets. Many a S.A. woman or lady carried David the Cornelian with them. Their wages are very high: 5 £ in the summer & 2 guineas in the winter, out of which they must dress themselves. In the morning they have for breakfast porridge consisting of oatmeal boiled in water with a little salt, very much like our German *Reisgrupp*; they dine at 12h, not the same as their masters, as the evening they get Tea. Every Monday morning the mistress gives them bread & sugar for the whole week. *Bannocks*, a bread made of pease & second rate wheat flour they have at discretion. - At breakfast I always take porridge with milk: we also have honey, ham, tea, eggs, toast and bread & butter. The *Heane* is now sold by *Hedger* & by his agents ^{in Leith & Newcastle} at 11 £ the Ton, which, in the latter case, deducting commission, charges & interest, leaves him a very miserable profit, hardly 5 £, it costs him £10. at 14 days credit. An English Acre is 4840 square yards, a Scotch about 1/2 lb. The farms in the neighbourhood ^{of Selkirk} are managed by English tenants, and the annual Rent per acre varied from 1 to 2 £, 30-40 ^{was} £ about the average. A farmer ^{only} sold, the price paid ^{was} generally 3 years purchase, that is to say, if the acre was let at 2 £, it was sold at 6 £.

Wednesday 6 Dec. We all rose earlier than usual because I intended to leave. After breakfast, a little part of

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 Rodger drove me in his gig, as rather in his car, - for this vehicle has room for 4 persons, 2 before & 2 behind. In Gallashiel, about 6 miles off. We had a pretty view of Abbotsford from behind, we being on the N. side of the Tweed. North the British & the Tweed before their junction we passed over bridges, and after a pleasant, tho' somewhat cold drive, - for it was a showery day & it blew hard - thro' a hilly country, we arrived at Gallashiel at 10 o'clock. This is a very thriving place, much more so than Selkirk. Many woollen goods, consumed in the country, are manufactured here and in the factories, which are rapidly springing up in the vicinity. At a small inn we waited 20 minutes till the Coach from Edinburgh to Newcastle made its appearance. There was no room inside & the weather was so bad, that I could not make up my mind to go outside. Rodger wrote a few words to the Coach Owner in Edinburgh, requesting him to secure me an Inside Seat for tomorrow, after which we returned to Midgate. I spent this day quietly at home. I read Thomas Laidlaw's 16 years in Chili & Peru, & Stephens' Travels in Central America, the former a poor & the latter an excellent book.

Thursday 7 Dec: After breakfast Rodger & I started again in his Car for Gallashiel. To day I was more fortunate than yesterday. Rodger's Note had reached the Coach proprietor in Edinburgh who had secured me an inside Seat. The driver, another passenger was a Scotch elderly lady, who left us at Melrose, and two Englishmen, both apparently travellers for manufactures. The younger with an ugly swelled face told us that he was against pleurisy, and after we had become a little acquainted with each other, we talked about Newcastle & Wellingborough. There were Mr. Ellen Farnell & Miss Neal &c. After saying off

Gallashiel, we continued for some time on the North side of the
 Firth, we crossed, reversed it and again passed to the South. We drove
 thro' Melrose, St. Boswells and Jedburgh. The latter is an ancient
 town, much ruined in the wars between the English & Scots, its
 abbey on a small eminence on the right side of the Road is a
 splendid ruin. On a hill, at short distance out of town, we
 observed a cast, blacked building, which we took to be the jail.
 Thence the Road leads thro' a hilly & well cultivated
 country thro' some of villages & farms, in which respect it
 cannot stand a comparison with the South Western part
 of England, thro' which I passed from Penzance. Soon after
 Jedburgh Cultivation ceases, and on both sides of the frontier
 - the Borders - extends a dreary hilly country, solely cultivated
 by numbers of grazing sheep, a ^{small} gate, called the Casker-
 Burn separates the two Counties. A thick fog covered the
 country all around us, nature looked gloomy, also the road was
 brackish & muddy, & we proceeded very slowly. Twelve miles from the
 Burn we stopped at an inn in a small village, called Herby
 on the Road, where it was 20 minutes past 3. 20 minutes were
 allowed us for dinner, which time we three inside passengers
 made good use of in discussing some pea soup, an excellent leg of
 mutton & an apple pie. We mounted the coach again,
 and soon after the guard pointed out to us a tower, which he
 called of St. Andrew's, where in the year 1588 a well contested
 battle was fought between the Scots, led by James Earl of
 Douglas and the English, commanded by the two sons of
 the Earl of Northumberland, Sir Henry Percy (Hotspur) & his
 brother Sir Ralph. Douglas by a desperate personal effort
 saved the battle in favor of the Scots, but fell, pierced by three
 mortal wounds, the two Percys were made prisoners.
 Dusk soon came on, our conversation flagged & we all fell
 asleep.

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Now, thro' the moon roses and the night was rather clear, I knew little of the road. I merely observed trees on both sides, we passed through various villages, but some extensive artillery barracks on our left, and at about 11 o'clock we stopped at the Tourist Hotel in Gillingham St. Newcastle. Here again, in the same inn as at Glasgow and Edinburgh, the number of my room was 22, which is a strange coincidence. For some time I walked down the streets of this place, eventually I directed my steps towards the new Town. I observed some nice, regularly built, occasionally unfinished streets, but particularly well lighted & little filled with passers-by. Some thing like a feeling of solitude crept over me, especially when I heard the piano playing in one or two houses, and when I saw ladies and gentlemen enter their homes and when I gazed at myself how they would sit down at their comfortable places and be received by their own families, whilst I am wandering about, like an outcast, having spontaneously renounced all those pleasures of human life. Fortunately these ideas did not last long: the thought of revisiting Aberdeen soon banished them. I hope they may not return with more force, when in the course of the coming year I travel about in the Continent. I went to bed early and occupied myself for a considerable while reading Warren's splendid work: "the diary of a physician." Andrew & Jan in the Gamster Henry Brachmann, is a highly interesting, undoubtedly, but I hardly think, overcharged tale.

Sunday 1 Dec. I rose at half past 7, breakfasted & shaved. I walked over a great part of the town, but as I could not get a perfect plan of Newcastle, my steps were altogether directed by chance. It is a strange place. The old town near the river is quite old fashioned, but the stories of many houses project the one over the other, the streets are narrow and there are in a part with the Edinburgh houses. In fact pavement.

are also narrow. The streets run up hill and down hill, and flights of steps communicates between them. I crossed the bridge, on the other, the South side, the houses present the appearance of a suburb, and along the river's side, the streets seemed to represent quays and not compared, & full of mud. The vessels, all small craft, are lying up to the bridge, with smoke in all directions, windmills turn the ~~mills~~ ^{grain}, and the hum of busy human kind resounds from all sides. However, with the large places, even which I have passed, the activity of Newcastle cannot be compared. Looking from the bridge on the Tyne Northward, a rather handsome large building standing on a hill overlooks the town below: it is the cathedral, close to it stands the old Castle, to which lead narrow miserable lanes, under a low arch, with old clothes offered for sale. Thence downwards is the 'Close', a long street, which runs along the river, similar to the 4th March. Streets in London, ~~and~~ ^{and} continues all day lined with ² shoes & shoemakers' shops. ^{and} Close to the bridge on the North side stands the Exchange, which I am told, contains a splendid riding room, in a piazza, which was round, fish are sold. In the new town, as already observed last night, the streets are more regular straight, and with wider foot pavements, however, whilst in some places houses are still being built, other entire rows stand unfinished and many houses are to be let where Colingwood & Westley Breckers join, stands a handsome church. St. Nicholas, opposite the same is as said for Cabs & Coaches, police men in their usual dress parade the Tower. The market is a most splendid building, for the purpose, one of the best, if not the best on the North, it is 170 of my steps long, 110 wide, it is well ventilated, has windows low down and one on the top in the shape of a sky light. I consist of four rows of stalls & shops, under the same entrance on each side, where not only meat, poultry, vegetables, fruits & other

previous, except fish, which I did not observe, but also brook trout
 are found for sale. The County Jail is a large well walled
 building. (on an open spot, where various streets meet, not far
 from Elbow Square, a high pillar is erected with a statue of
 Earl Grey on the top.) By the plan of the Town, which
 hangs in the coffee room, I see, that many streets & improvements
 are projected, whilst what is begun is not always finished.
 On the North side one Railroad goes to Shields, on the South
 Side another in connection with Amherst to Dartmouth. I
 took an inside seat in a Coach & started at 2 o'clock. Before
 we left the Town, an elderly woman, rather of the lower class, but
 not disagreeable, who was well acquainted with the neighbourhood,
 joined me. she had with her a nice little boy of 5 years of age, who,
 she told me, had been lost with her by her mother when he was 2
 months old, his father being at that time of the boy's birth in dis-
 cipline in the Queen's Bench. There is Romance for you in
 real life! Our Road took us over the bridge Southward, it was
 fine afternoon & the neighbouring country looked pretty, quite
 different from the comparative barrenness of Scotland; it is hilly,
 woody & cultivated; chimneys, machinery belonging to coal pits,
 houses with whitened roofs contribute to its lively appearance. It
 resembles somewhat Cornwall, there are here & lead mine, here
 coal pits. Cornwall however looks still more populated. We
 passed various ~~crossroads~~ roads, which cross the high road, for the
 easy communication with the pits. My Companion pointed
 out to me many gentle & noble men's Seats & parks.
 We passed the extensive park of the Earl of Durham, & further
 on, on the same, the left side of the road, a fine, antique
 looking Castle, called Leazes Castle, belonging to the
 Earl of Scarborough, situated to the East of a Town, called
 Thirskbroach, thence which we passed, & further my informant.

seller's in honey. Next, the same Brook, in which the "Blue
 Swan" is situated, with a York guide book, by means of which
 I found easily my way all over the Tower. First I directed
 my steps towards the Gradual, the so called York minute,
 which is a huge square, built, if I mistake not, in the florid
 Gothic style. The door being open, I entered the same, &
 the little given to sudden impression, I was extremely
 struck with the extraordinary dimensions of this wonder-
 ful building. a feeling of awe came over me, when I
 stood under the great central tower, the pillars of which
 are, I believe, 100 feet high. It was about 10. I expected
 some person, to show me round, but was assured, that it
 could not be done just now, as prayers were about being
 read. I determined to hear them, entered the Choir & took
 a seat. The congregation was very scanty, consisting of a
 few ladies & gentlemen. The clergymen in their white sur-
 -plices, a number of boys also dressed in similar white robes,
 had a very Roman Catholic like appearance; the usual
 episcopal services, without the library & sermon was
 read in a disagreeable routine tone of voice. It was over at
 11. when I applied to a usher, who showed me round. He
 would be a loss of time, paper & ink, to enter into as detailed
 description, as my guide book gives it: but a few notes
 may not be amiss. To the Eastward of the great central
 tower is the New screen, which is covered, that is to say,
 its western face is covered with a superabundance of
 niches, canopies, brackets, piscinas, crockets, statues &c.
 in its center is the arched doorway, which leads to the
 Choir, on each side of which doorway are niches in the
 wall, in which stand the Statues of 15 English Kings,
 from William the Conqueror to Henry VI., 7 on the North

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from the South Side. On the Top of the Screen the large organ forms
 a conspicuous object, the solemn swelling sounds of which made
 some amends for the indifferent service. The Choir was destroyed
 by the fire, lighted by the madman, Jonathan Abbot, on
 5th February 1829, and consequently every thing in the same is
 now new. The beautiful wooden carving, the Ceiling, the Ralls,
 the throne for the archbishop, where he attends, the pulpit opposite
 the throne &c. to the Eastward the altar, & behind the altar
 the altar screen closes the Choir, a very old varnished board
 here, in which several of the old Saxon kings are said to have
 been buried. Behind the altar screen follows the so called
 Lady's Chapel, and the upper part of the East wall is occupied
 by a stained window, of which my guide book says, quoting
 the words of a certain Drake, that it may justly be called
 the wonder of the world, both for masonry & glazing. Workmen
 were still busy repairing the pavement, which was broken
 in pieces, when the Ceiling fell in at the time of the fire in 79.
 The wide passage, which crosses the Church from South to
 North is called the Transept, whilst the Nave, Choir with
 the Lady's Chapel at the East End runs from W. to E. The
 organ told me, that with the exception of St Peter and
 Paul, no Church on the Earth has an equal length in
 this direction, from E. to W. my guidebook gives it 522 feet,
 but that of Winchester Cathedral 554 feet, consequently my
 informant was wrong. — in the middle, where these
 passages cross each other, stands the already referred to
 central tower. Both the North & South Walls are adorned
 with beautifully painted windows. A vestibule leads
 from the Northern transept to the Chapel above, a regular
 octagon, &c. in my opinion, in the highest degree beautiful
 building, in which I am confirmed by Dr. Weidacker, who

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islands, that it is the most perfect specimen now remain
of the early florid gothic style of architecture. introduced in
the reign of Henry III. seven fine arched windows fill as
many of its sides. the other is solid with tracery on the
wall to correspond to the patterns of the windows. The
whole Circumference below the windows, except at the
entrance, is occupied by the corridor Halls for the Grooms,
who compose the chaplains of the cathedral. When any dignitary
of the Cathedral is to be sworn, it is done here; also when any
meeting of the dignitaries takes place, here they assemble first, for
all their documents are dated hence, tho' they (the dignitaries)
for convenience sake, adjourn afterwards to a vestry. The
whole western part of the Minster is separated from the town
by Temporary brick walls, behind which many labourers are
busily employed repairing the ravages caused by another fire,
which broke out on 20 May 1840, originating from a casualty.
Below a part of the Cathedral extends the so called crypt. it is
low arched and is considered to have been an old Church, which
existed before the present Cathedral was erected on the top of it
Eight Steps lead to the first Level and four more into the Centre
of the vault. (my guide. Cook says, that these vaults are ^{supposed} ~~believed~~
to have been ^{partly} ~~part~~ of the original edifice built ^{hardly} ~~erected~~ in the time
of King Edward 647, or of Archbishop Thorne 1089. If the
present Cathedral, the South Transept is the oldest part, its
foundation Stone having been laid in 1227, by far the greatest
part is built of Stone, a great deal of the Scaffolding of the
Circumference, one of the ranges did not hurry me, as it is but too
frequently done on similar occasions, I therefore took my
a few insignificant Lawns with gravel walks between them.

The Minster Library is open to the public four days in the week, this
 being one of these four days. I entered the building, went up stairs &
 into a comparatively speaking, small room, a gentleman was occupied
 writing. He however had the politeness to rise and to converse a few words
 with me. About 1000 volumes of books, the greater part of them
 theological, stand round the room on shelves, they make a very poor
 appearance. One side of the room is occupied by a large
 handsomely painted window. I now perambulated the town*
 in all directions, the greater part of the same is surrounded by
 a very low, narrow, well preserved wall, which is parged with
 flag stones, furnished with a bulwark, embrasures and
 arched gates, called Davo, viz. Durham, Middlegate, Monk,
 Walsgate & Fishergate; for a faithful representation of them
 I refer to the woodcut in my guide book. Towards the
 South end of the Town stands the Castle upon a low hill.
 Its whole Area is now enclosed by a ^{very} fine wall, which
 includes "four radiating double passages with eight adjoining
 courts of the governor's house in the center". The Grammar
 School is also here as well as a Ruin, called Clifford's
 Tower. No one is admitted here without an order, which
 I had not the means of procuring. The river Ouse divides
 the town in two parts; a bridge leads over the same, a
 few small vessels were anchored close up to the bridge, toward
 part of the Town flows the Tide Navigation, which judging
 by its Name I believe to be an artificial water. In the
 parliament Street, all kinds of things, provisions, meat, poultry,
 venison, particularly large quantities of hares & rabbits,
 fruits, vegetables, shoes, manufactured goods, tinware &c.
 were offered for sale. I suppose it was market day, for the
 Street, as well as the adjoining, Sampson Square, was filled
 with men, whom by their looks many an Englishman

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 I could not fail to recognize as belonging to the well known genus
 of the Yorkshire farmers. One side of the foot-pace of the farmstead
 street was filled with girls & women, probably the daughters, wives
 & sisters of these farmers. At 2 o'clock the crowd had disappeared. I
 returned to my Hotel at 2. half an hour later an omnibus called,
 which took me to the Leeds rail-road Station. I entered the
 *second class carriage and scanned over a very level country,
 covered with a thick and glossy looking fog, which this day,
 yesterday from Darlington did we pass through. I arrived
 at the rail-road Station in Leeds. I again entered an omnibus
 and at 3 o'clock precisely I steps at the Scarborough hotel,
 Leeds, 24 miles from York. The afternoon was filled with
 travellers, who left gradually by various conveyances. I remained
 by myself and had leisure to write my diary. I walked out
 a little, but the evening being dull & gloomy, the streets slowly
 lighted up. I returned soon to my hotel. The usual charges
 in the Hotels, in which I have stayed hitherto in Great
 Britain & Ireland, are:
 for Food 2/ in Eng^d & Ire^d, 2/6 in Scotland
 breakfast 2/
 dinner 2/
 Tea 2/
 Towards 15th Daily, in^d chamber 6, water 6, boots 3
 Queen Victoria has been paying visits to the Duke of
 Devonshire in Chatsworth, to Sir Robert Peel in Drayton
 Manor, to the Duke of Rutland in Holies Castle, in
 the latter place the Duke of Wellington. The year of ago, had
 walked in the garden before 7 o'clock. I have upon the comparatively
 young man like myself, who remains in bed till 8. At 9 o'clock
 I went to my room, where I was a long time busy
 with packing up my trunks. I shall have here every thing

except my comb, my tooth brush, & a few clean shirt collars.
 Sunday 10 Dec. Boots called me at 6, I rose instantly, and
 after passing thro' some of the dark, foggy streets, over which
 the gas lamps threw a sickly light, I reached the Coach office
 before 7. I took an inside seat for Dingley and away we
 went. The fog was so thick, that I could not see further than
 just the width of the road, on each side of which I discovered
 numerous trees, now a solitary house, now a row of houses, but
 all covered & disfigured by the all covering mist. We passed a
 village and stopped at Bradford, 10 m. beyond, an apparently
 pretty large place, the guard & coachman took their break-
 fast here. I remained in the Coach, amusing myself with
 my inexhaustible excellent German text, the diary of a physician
 Warren, the author, knows how to move & to engage the
 best feelings of humankind, no one will ever find the
 pursuit of his descriptions of crime, guilt, anguish & misery
 a worse perhaps a better means, as all events he caused but
 few good copies. Six miles further on lies Dingley, a
 small place, where the Coach stopped at the King's Head Inn.
 I was first shown to the parlour, where I asked for some
 breakfast, the traveller's room, a nice comfortable place with
 carpet, fire place and all the usual conveniences, was made
 ready for me, and a good substantial breakfast, consisting
 of Tea, hot miffins, buttered toast and excellent fried ham
 placed for me, the Morning Herald given me for perusal.
 The landlady a good looking elderly woman was in deep
 mourning. After breakfast she gave me an errand boy, who
 showed me the way to Standon Grange. At Ferrard's
 Seat, where Betty Wall is Governess. The Road leads
 down the town, over a bridge, which crosses the Broad River
 a river, which flows into the Ouse (this discombines into

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 the Chamber) and diverging then a little from the river's course,
 it leads up a rising, harsened and stately tree on both sides,
 which belong to Gordon Grange. The Iron post gates being open,
 I walked in without any interruption, I passed the neat look-
 ing porter's Lodge and reached the house, a large building without
 any claims to architectural beauty. The door stood wide
 open. I entered, but a long time elapsed, before I made
 myself heard. At last a servant came and when I enquired
 for Miss Wall, he replied, that she had been expecting me.
 he showed me to the dining room, where I waited but few
 moments, when Betty made her appearance; she seemed much
 moved; she looked at me. I said to her, I hope, I may have appeared
 to her better than she did ^{to me}; for she is undoubtedly grown older
 is far from pretty. I believe, she has lost some of her teeth, she
 wears false hair & a cap. she called me Heinrich & Thou. I,
 her, Betty & Thou. The family was gone to Church. Betty showed
 me hurriedly thro' the library & drawing room, which are
 elegantly & comfortably furnished with statues, carpets, looking-
 glasses, a piano, ornaments, upon one of which a fine white
 greyhound was resting its limbs, tables, books, engravings &
 a thousand rich trunks which dare not be wandering in an
 English house, which is well fitted up. It was clearly visible
 that the owners have no lack of money. Betty then
 took me up stairs to her much more plainly furnished room;
 here we had a long talk; she gave me an account of all her
 misfortunes, in 1824 her father Daniel, was liquidated; they
 paid every one but retained almost without any thing
 they are both dead, and Mr Daniel has left his widow, Betty's
 mother, who now lives with Fritz at his farm near the duchy
 of Schleswig, D. 2200 - which, after her death, Betty will receive.
 He has been so generous with many families, also for some

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time with Tompkins, her cousin, after the death of her first wife. She does not too much ever admire her character, tho' of course she cannot deny his character. Since July Betty is with the Ferrands. Mrs. Ferrand is a widow, is the lady who has engaged her. She is the guardian in Chancery of her cousin's two children, a boy & a girl, which latter, actually named Sarah, but called Lilla, is Betty's pupil. She indeed she seems various things, & is a pleasant off hand little creature. The surname of Mrs. Ferrand's cousin is not originally Ferrand, but he has adopted it, ^{because} in virtue of a peculiar will the estate will descend to him ^{inasmuch as he has taken the name} the estate is at present owned by his mother, who was represented to me as a very bad & wicked woman, that lives close by & they do not see each other. Nevertheless Mr. F. who is 5 years older than Mr. F. & who, as Betty told me, notes that she has rented the estate from her & sublet it to various persons. He is about 52 years old, married for Kramborough, in politics an agricultural Tory, & some after I had been at Hadden Grange, made himself very conspicuous as the prime mover of a agitation for Mr. Coaster's liberating fund. Betty's life is a very solitary one. I doubt, whether she feels happy, she however praises Mr. Ferrand & says, that she is a superior woman, of whom she has no right to complain, except so far as she complies with the English custom, in considering a governess as quite a subordinate being. Only on Sunday Betty dines with Mr. & Mrs. Ferrand; in the week Mr. Ferrand dines as he has dinner: they dine at 7, & Mr. Ferrand prefers being quiet by herself the long evenings, when Mr. F. is absent, rather than call Betty down to keep her company. However Betty also breakfasts by herself. The whole morning she is occupied instructing little Lilla, to whom she also gives her lessons after lunch. This little girl entered Betty's room & lay down straight on the floor, with a little pillow under her head. I thought that a very strange way of conduct.

herself, when Betty told me in explanation, that in order to prevent
 her many ordinary occupations having a pernicious influence upon
 her ~~frame~~ she must lie on the floor every day two hours, quite straight,
 & well stretched out, in which position she takes some of her Lymph.
 Betty I am sure, must feel the inconvenience of her situation, for
 tho' she has not been brought up in a stylish manner, has neither
 been accustomed ^{in her youth} to be made sensible of her diffidence, caused by
 rank & money, she is good & clear, but not so amiable by fact as
 her friend Mr. Gracoff. Letta brought up a Note from Mr. F.
 to Betty, stating that Leonard would be ready at 12, & that
 she should be glad, if Betty's friend I, would partake of it in
 lieu of a dinner. At the time appointed, when as Betty says, we
 went down stairs to the dining room. Mr. & Mrs. Forward received
 me in a very friendly manner. Besides them, Betty & myself,
 her son & daughter sat down. We had hot roast beef, potatoes,
 vegetables, a little bit of pudding. Sherry & Beer. I made a
 light dinner & conversed freely, making myself quite at-
 home. Mr. Forward is a good looking & well shaped man, pleasant
 in his conversation & apparently without any lingering ailments.
 He seems to be a good natured, straight forward man,
 not showing much brightness in his conversation, tho' as already
 said, he is quick & political character, and at County meetings
 makes many a speech always in favor of the agricultural
 interest. Luncheon being over, Betty took me again up-
 stairs, Mr. Forward wishing me a pleasant passage & a favorable
 West wind, a hint, that I was not to see her again. I should
 like to have seen the park & something of the surrounding
 country, which to judge from an occasional glimpse I had,
 when she sent a glance momentarily, must be very pretty.
 but a thick fog covered every thing & also prevented Betty
 from showing me over the extensive grounds. When I left

at 4th. Mr. Tennant looked out of his room, but we gave up & the
 hands with me, retreating, dancing the thick fog. I found my way to
 my room in Bingley inched, very difficultly, for a long time I went
 my friend's memorandum in a comfortable, carpeted room with a
 cheerful fire, took my tea and read till it was time to go to bed.
 Monday 11 Dec. This morn. the looking outside nothing better
 than a common public house is very comfortable & reasonable. I
 had the travellers' room all for myself, good breakfast & tea, excellent
 bedroom and the same manner as in the large hotel, in which
 I have been staying & paid only 1/2. Besides it, which I gave to the
 maid. I saw at 6th the coach passed at 7th. The air is much
 better yesterday's fog having now partially disappeared, I saw
 something of the country, which is pretty. On the left side of
 the road it gradually slopes down to a valley, then which as I went
 finds its way, & on the other side of the river hills rise against
 every thing is covered with cultivated fields, some of them
 green, most in the present season; they are intersected by live
 hedges & here & there houses & farms. From the road I saw
 Bradford, where the coach stops at 8th and the Westing House
 hotel is a large & as I am told, extremely thriving place, excellent
 stuff are principally manufactured both here & in the
 neighbouring factories. From the windows of the room, where
 I took my breakfast, I of course saw but little of the town, but
 could not fail to see the numbers of carts, waggons & coaches continually
 passing & repassing. At 10th o'clock I took an outside seat on
 the coach to Halifax; the road thither is hilly & resembles
 that from Bingley to Bradford. factories are however much
 more abundant; & in fact more or less the road is lined with
 houses, coal pits, iron mines, quantities of lime & other stones
 extending to the very road's edge, here visible every where.
 it would appear to me, that no part of the country of

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England, from which I have come, is so populous as the distance of seven miles between Bradford & Halifax. Halifax looks an old Town, of course as yet I cannot judge of it, as I merely drove thence to an Inn, the White Star, where the Coach stops. I left here my Coach, & ranged my way for Edward's place, Mr. West, on the left side of the Manchester Road at 14 mile from the Town. I easily found it out, I first entered the dwelling house, whence I was shown to the separate standing countinghouse; here I hardly had mentioned my name, when Mr. Greenhalgh, the head Clerk, received me in the most friendly manner imaginable. Also the two young Miss Edwards, Henry & Joseph, were extremely kind. They invited up and my remaining with them some days, and on my telling them, that I had no luggage with me, it was determined, that my best mantraces should be sent for from Leeds. I willingly agreed to this arrangement. Mr. Greenhalgh being busy writing to Intermidiers & Highlanders & Hebe. I also wrote a few words to my wife. — The two Miss Edwards, Henry 21 years of age, the eldest, & Joseph, the youngest brother, took me to the garden, where we walked about 3 miles with Edward, a pleasant but not young lady. They took me to the hot house, heated by means of hot water with hot water, where they are growing pineapples, which they say, thrive famously, & are selling in consequence of war & pestilence attack, which he has had several times, but his wife having just returned from the East Indies. — The Mr. Edwards is a respectable, pleasant man. In the drawing room I sat down with them on the sofa and talked away. At 2 o'clock, Mr. & Mrs. Edwards then two daughters and down to dinner, which was a luncheon for the two brothers & myself.

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 At 10 o'clock the visitors left. Mr. Henry went up stairs Mr. Henry & I adjourned to a Room, which he calls the Oak Room, the walls being adorned with carved oak. This is the only apartment in his own house, where he is allowed to smoke. We conversed till 12 o'clock on politics, business, the Times &c. He wears spectacles on his rather long nose, has somewhat eccentric whiskers and has some rebellious hair. He is much better looking. He is fond of hunting of horses & dogs, is Captain of a Yeomanry Corps, which has been formed in Scotland & disbanded about 7 months ago, with the object to suppress the riots, which are sometimes breaking out in the manufacturing districts. In politics the Edwards are Tories. — When I retired to my bedroom, I found a fire lighted, and a clean night dress on my bed every thing quite comfortable. I read Warren's "Speeches" & felt asleep, not a little pleased with the extraordinary hospitality, which I meet with every where. —
 Tuesday 12 Dec. I was called at 7 o'clock immediately. From my window I have a pretty view, a green lawn with a few trees extends before the house, thence the country gradually slopes down to a valley, then a small river, the Galden, flows into it on the other side. In clear weather the view would be beautiful, but now every thing ^{at some distance} was covered with a thick impenetrable fog, out of which the sun rose majestically like a globe of fire. At 9 o'clock I went below to the Drawing room. Mr. Henry returned from the Grounding house in Piccadilly. Mr. Henry came down stairs, & we three sat down to breakfast, nice & very timely conversation, among other things she told me that before her marriage (she was a Miss Porter of London) she walked with every body, but now only with her husband & had

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I continued conversing with the old people, till it was nearly dark. Their horses were brought, Mr Henry Edwards, mounted the one. I did not sit much to my liking, for, tho' I managed, not to fall off, yet with the slipping saddle, the trotting & cantering were equally disagreeable to me. - We rode into Town and then to Mr Henry's dwelling house, Beaver Lodge, about 3 miles distant from Pierhead & hardly 10 m. from Halifax. I was ushered into the sitting-room, furnished in the usual English extremely comfortable manner. After a few minutes Mr Henry Edwards made his appearance. He is a young, not beautiful, but particularly amiable Lady. Emily, sitting in a greater chair, than I could the English Ladies converse, in less than an hour I was quite at home with her & talked away, as if I had known her for years. Three little children, Henrietta, Henry & Churchill, abt. 2, 3, 2 years of age respectively, came in (the youngest, 2 months old, is not visible) and they of course, as it is always the case, engaged much of the attention of their father, mother & visitors, who, besides myself, were Joseph Edwards, old Mr Pennington's son Edward, who is also employed at the General's house. At 6 o'clock we sat down to dinner, plain but good; of course we had Herb. Parrot & Champagne: after dinner, Henry & Ted, & finally Edward. A Servant in livery attended. The conversation was very animated. Mr Pennington, 69 years old, but showing much life, got as little out of the wind, as the son was reminiscent of a Club in Halifax. In 1791 a match is now being played between Stannan, the English & Stannan, the French Champion, he to be declared the victor, who gives the first 11 Janner. (18 Feb in Altona. Stannan gained the match with great satisfaction his favor) after dinner we moved to the drawing room, where Mr Henry presided at the tea table. I sat down near her & chatted away in good style. She pleased me much, she is a nice, merry young lady.

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brother. After breakfast Mr Henry & I rode to Piccadilly, I against my
 word, to my liking, and word to the General there, where I wrote my
 diary in English. Mr Cradock has received a letter from Paris,
 from Mr W. Wilson, Saunders's friend, he writes, that he himself
 his spirits are exhausted, the last game lasted 20 hours, including
 half an hour for a filthy dinner. The Match is paid for 100 £
 besides many bets pending on the same, it now stands thus:
 Stanger has gained 7, R. Howard 3, drawn 2. Wilson writes,
 that R. Howard is improving and that Saunders is stronger in
 the attack than in the defence. He appears to be by no means
 confident as to the ultimate Result. - Joseph Edwards came
 to take me to their mill & factories, but, the horses not being yet
 ready, we went to old Mr Edwards' dwelling house, where in the
 nicely furnished drawing room I found the younger daughter,
 Harrietta, 17 or 18 years old, occupied at her embroidery frame,
 she left off & conversed with me, whilst Mr Henry Edwards with
 her children, her husband & some other visitors arrived, when I
 of course was left attended to. The horses being ready, Mr Joseph
 & I rode together to the Mills, about 4 miles off on the high road
 to the Westward. The Country is pretty studded with houses &
 manufactories: to the Southward or to the left of the road is
 a valley, down which the Galden & a parallel running Canal
 flow, the Canal turning to the right, to the Northward, the
 road crosses it, whilst about the same, or rather above the
 bridge a splendid arch is spanned for the Manchester & Leeds Rail-
 road. Further on, the Ripperton river flows thro' the valley
 to the left, which gradually narrows, the hills seem to meet.
 In scenery, pretty even now, must be beautiful in the spring &
 summer. Riding very slowly, we passed a large village, called
 Sowerby Bridge, which owing to the factories in the neighbourhood,
 of which now ones are always springing up, is fast increasing in

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 importance. In the mill of Messrs. Godwards, where the raw
 wool is spun and then woven into their various textures, Mr.
 Joseph showed me all round, many people, of whom the
 greater part are heavily looking, very checked girls & women, are
 employed in the various trades, more or less, the process, which the
 wool undergoes, appear to me the same as that which I have
 seen in the Cotton factories. In the first the different qualities of
 wool are mixed & cleaned a little. In the mill the wool
 passes through various machines, until it becomes quite loose
 & great (lumpy), it then undergoes the first spinning process, when
 it is turned out in long rolls or tubes, about the thickness of my
 finger, each ^{roll} ^{yard} long, in another machine these tubes
 are joined together, are divided and appear then in the
 shape of cotton yarn. The yarn which serves for the
 warp is then stiffened with a kind of glue, called size,
 which answers the same purpose as the dipping with flour
 or starch in the cotton factories. In the looms the warp is
 drawn in the warp by means of bobbles, in the Looms
 of the different textures, whether pannels, serges, even hells,
 pannels, flannels, blankets or cloths depend it upon the
 description of wool, - say upon the wool's fineness, which gives
 more or less softness, with which the weaver, considering now
 of the warp into the weft, moves on, - then I shall endeavour
 to explain. The warp is rolled over a cylinder, and is
 put on gradually, whilst the shuttle throws out the weft,
 a weight is fastened to the warp on the side opposite to that
 which it is put on, and gradually the heavier the weight is,
 the slower the warp moves on, and the more close the beam
 gives, which moves under the head of the weft against the preceding

are, consequently, the more frequent these blows are upon the same spot,
 the denser the texture becomes, whilst on the other hand, where the
 weight is diminished, the warp moves on quicker, the loom blows the
 beam gives upon the same spot and the more open is the texture.
 When the textures come out of the looms, they undergo various
 finishing processes, the first of which is the mulling, done by
 means of heavy beams turning upon turn. The last finish
 is given to all fabrics in the West under Mr. Edwards' own
 eye, the carrying of the wool upon the dryer as Potters is
 looked upon by them as a necessity and kept quite strict.
 All Dyeing and Dyeing is done in the piece, whilst good Glazes are done in
 the yarn. Wool cannot be spun into yarn without oil, this oil,
 of which the factory smelt strongly, imparts the most prodigious
 flying about, injuring the work people's lungs, for which reason
 swollen and much more ^{heavily} ~~disturbed~~ than cotton factories. Mr.
 Edwards has another mill a little further down, which was
 washed. The work is washed in there similarly, in both places
 the machinery is put in motion by waterwheels, not by steam.
 I mounted my mare, but owing to Mr. Joseph's horse jumping
 about, she also became fussy & did the same. With difficulty I
 got off, when she jumped about so violently, that I was afraid
 of mounting her again & I then walked home. The
 weather was very pleasant. In the West I went up stairs
 to see Mr. & Mrs. Edwards, & their daughters, Julia & Henrietta, the
 old lady & gentleman I much admire. They appear to me
 most excellent folks. I then walked with Mr. Henry to
 Craven Lodge, he has something aristocratic about him
 to me he does not show it, but on the contrary is always
 extremely pleasant. His lady, who has been for some time in
 France, is, I repeat it, particularly amiable. I have seldom
 seen a lady, who has pleased me better after such a short

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 acquaintance. she herself moves her children. We had a
 nice plain good dinner, but again Champagne, because I
 had said yesterday, that I am particularly fond of this wine.
 Mr. Greenholme & his son Edward, called & I walked with
 them to Halifax to the Shop Club, only few members attended,
 the greater part of them being at a free trade meeting held
 at a Room in the Old Fellows' Hall, where Colclough, Bright
 others were to speak. I gained 2 games from Mr. Greenholme
 & 1 from another player. the best players are considered
 Mr. Edward Greenholme & a Mr. Forbes, which latter we met,
 when he was coming from that meeting, where he told us, that
 all former had been submitted, as the Halifax mites to the
 100000 £, which the Anti Corn League require, to carry on the
 agitation. We walked home and I went to bed, after having read
 for some time Warren's "seven a year" the beginning of which is rather
 a little heavy. My post-maiden had arrived from Leeds.

Wednesday 13 Dec. At breakfast I had a very amusing talk
 with Mr. Henry Edwards, the ground was covered with snow.
 walked to the Nest, Mr. Greenholme, who is a clever man, a poet,
 wife, and dandy, insignificant, silent warrior. He usually my
 had just finished, when Mr. Joseph came to show me some
 more of their possessions, we walked to the Cottage or rather
 occupied; since the decease of the latter & his wife, it is mostly
 kept quiet by a housekeeper. After Joseph's marriage, which is to
 occupy it. The might blowing greenhouses and houses were filled
 with colts, vicars, all sorts of pheasants, dogs etc. of all which

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very particular care is taken. The young gentlemen appear to be rather of expensive habits and to think a great deal of sporting, of fine dogs, horses and now of the lately formed gymnasium Corps. Mr Joseph also showed me over the wool store, the room, where the Dags are kept, where the various fabrics are milled, where the Naps are cut off the cloth etc, the Sanctum Sanctorum, where the wool out the Dags is raised, is kept under lock & key and shown to no one. I just wished good day to old Mr & Mrs Edwards and then with Joseph to town to call upon Mr John Wadsworth, he who two or three years back was in S. A. we did not find him at home: he is not married, occasionally subject to epileptic fits & has almost entirely retired from business. He is a magistral & suffers himself now principally with scientific pursuits: his brother Samuel married to a Miss Charlott Edwards, is the chief man of business. These two are sons of John Wadsworth, an old man, whose entire left side has of late been lamed by a stroke of apoplexy. His uncle, old John's brother, is Samuel, a dried up old bachelor. Some some time the Wadsworths have given over the actual manufacturing of cloth. They have let their factories & find it more advantageous to purchase the cloth from the smaller makers & merely to give them themselves the last finish. We met Samuel Wadsworth on horseback, he returned with us a short distance & invited me to dine with him on Saturday. On my return to Green Lodge I put on my coat, trousers & waistcoat, belonging to Mr Joseph, which fitted me pretty well: we dined, Mr Henry went up stairs to dress, Mr Henry & I sat a short time without wine, I sat & a clock we drove in the fine commodious & capacious coach to Mr & Mrs Collard's in Halifax. He has some rank in the Dragoon Corps and with his lady gave Mrs Guernsey the first call in the season, to which, Mr Henry being very intimate

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 with Mr. DeLand, took me with him. After having deposited our
 cloaks in a closet, some tea in an anti-chamber, we entered
 the dancing saloon, where about 60, generally young people,
 had already commenced dancing. Mr. Henry introduced me to
 Mr. George Pellard, a pleasant young man, and to his lady,
 rather thin, but otherwise good & genteel looking. Walter &
 Zundtles were danced alternately, to the former Miss
 Edwards was always kind enough to find me a partner,
 to the latter I did not venture to stand up. With Mr. Henry &
 the two Miss Edwards I did not dance, as they do not waltz.
 With three ladies, one of whom Miss Julia Rawson, the name
 of the other two I do not know, I went on very pleasantly, that
 fourth could not keep time and there was no possibility of getting
 on with her. The who pleased me by far best, was a Miss
 Norris, undoubtedly the handsomest girl in the room, to whom
 Mr. Joseph is engaged, & to whom he introduced me. I waltzed
 with her before supper, I did not lead her to the table, but found
 her standing in a corner, there being no room for her to sit.
 Sober, I held her plate, whilst she was eating her ham &
 turkey, took care of her beverage, in short I endeavored to make
 myself agreeable, in which I believe, I was not quite successful.
 Supper consisted of cold joints, turkey, veal, geese, cakes, wine &
 a quantity of champagne, when the ladies were gone, and
 gentlemen had done. I got a card between Mr. Henry &
 Mr. Rawson Biggs, an elderly pleasant man, now an
 agriculturist, uncle of Christopher & Nelson. At the head of
 the table sat Mr. George Pellard, who, after his lady's health
 had been drunk, retired in a speech, interrupted by many
 "Cheers & Hears", the substance of which was, that the school
 of his people would, he hoped, follow the good example, he
 had set them, in this night's ball. He returned to the

hall room. I convalesced for the second time with Miss Norris and
 we were dined with her a private dinner, which they
 call here a *Sacred*, but which, as the company proceeding in it
 not understand the figure changed into a comedy. When the
 party was drawing to a conclusion, I made bold to ask Miss
 Norris for a private dance, which she however refused to give and
 there were not any beauties, but all more or less pleasant
 looking. Miss Norris undoubtedly the prettiest. I was quite at
 home with her & conversed with her freely. I had also some
 conversation with an old maid with spectacles and she asked
 with various gentlemen, one of whom was a Mr. Warrington,
 captain of the *Huddersfield* gentleman, whom I had met at
 Mr. Warrington's in London in 1768; he is not much agreeable.
 The ladies were generally dressed in white, I believe many in
 lace, also in white silk - a few in colored dresses. Mr. Henry
 had a beautiful crimson velvet gown with a broad
 Nottingham lace hanging over it from her neck. I observed
 little jewelry. The gentlemen were almost all in black, &
 with white neckcloths, some with white waistcoats. The
 party broke up at about 3, when all the ladies had left. Mr.
 Henry had gone up home before two - Mr. Henry, who by his life is
 a good & moderate waltzer, Mr. George Pollard & two other
 gentlemen sat down to take some brandy & water. I of course
 went with them, but took nothing but Aqua, of which, both
 at Henry & Post, several bottles have been upstirred in the
 course of the evening. The conversation turned entirely
 on the Parliamentary business, & on some misunderstanding between
 the Halifax & Huddersfield divisions. Mr. Henry & I were home in
 11 1/2, I went immediately to bed.

Sunday 14 Dec. We breakfasted at 10. Mr. Henry & I were
 in every day letter, but with very conversation I was not

satisfied. In the Green-dress-house at The North I wrote, may being
 in regular as usual, which being done I went under Joseph
 to old Mr Edwards' house, to enquire, how the young ladies
 were, with the eldest, Miss Priestley Dolin, at least 20 years of
 age. I conversed a long while on the subject of last night's ball,
 & then went up stairs to see how Mr & Mrs Edwards & Miss
 Harcourt were. Mr & Mrs Edwards having been so kind, to
 propose to me to go with him to the great Iron foundry at
 Lea Moor, Joseph & I walked to his father's house in Halifax,
 the old gentleman, who looks quite a "ghost", his lady, also rather
 old, & John, looking far from well, were taking their early
 dinner. They insisted upon my sitting down & taking some
 thing, which I did. In a Fly, which Joseph paid for against
 my will, we drove thence Halifax to the foundry, one
 of the largest in the Kingdom, situated about 2 miles on
 the route to Bradford. These furnaces, when at work, present
 a splendid sight; they are the infernal Regions of the poets,
 furnaces are flaming, liquid Iron flows out in the cars of
 a kind of resaca color, emitting enormous quantities of scintillating
 sparks, & about Iron Bars, resembling fiery snakes are heated
 about. The first thing done is to throw the proper exact
 proportions of Iron, ore, of lime stone, without which no
 fusion can be brought about, and of coke in an
 enormous furnace; this is lighted up and when the
 fire has kindled the stoves, the heavy metal falls down
 furnace is then tapped or a hole is made "indeed" out
 of which the drop escapes freely, this when cold, is sold
 on the spot as of the best for the purpose of making &
 upholding the roads. After the drop is run out, another
 hole is made somewhat lower & thus, as the ground

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distinctly a little, the fluid from run out, this was witnessed, the
 looks splendid, the glow, heard it down out, as hardly to be borne.
 This liquid mass is allowed to flow into long narrow moulds of
 sand, which, as soon as they are filled up, are covered with sand,
 for otherwise, as I understand from Mr Wadsworth, a block of
 the Establishment, who showed us round, the air would oxidize the
 iron. As soon as it is cold, the moulds are broken and the
 pieces form what is called pig iron, which is not yet malleable. It
 makes it so, it is refined two or three times in different furnaces
 and placed under extremely heavy hammers, which shape
 the white-hot iron into bars. It is very interesting to see
 how the furnaces are fed with the coke, a small lad filled
 with the same, by some ingenious contrivance moves up
 an inclined plane: when, at the top, at the open mouth of
 the furnace, it is ejected, the coke is thrown into the furnace
 and the empty bar runs down again. When the iron
 is sufficiently refined, or cleaned of the bar, which it
 contains, & thus rendered malleable, it is shaped into bars,
 by passing it between rollers of various widths which
 are moving fast, between the rollers, then between the
 next a little narrower, the next again narrower & so on
 so that every time the bar is put in, it rolled out, it becomes
 longer & thinner. These red-hot bars the workmen take hold
 of with large pincers & throw them about with the greatest
 dexterity. A large mould for a Cannon we saw
 filled with this liquid metal. Mr Wadsworth was
 immediate, whether these Cannon moulds are filled with
 the iron, or if some out of the first furnace, or iron melted
 pig iron. The Cannons fired from our guns solid of
 one mass, afterwards they are bored or drilled into a
 tubular form of the diameter required, the cannon moves slowly

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 lengthways over the bore, whilst the boiler turning round
 upon end the boiler & steam engine parts nearly every
 thing in motion, the bellows or rather a large air pump
 which answers the purpose of bellows, the enormous
 hammer, which strikes the bodies of metal, enormous
 shears & knives, which cut the iron, & many other
 apparatus, with which I could not acquaint myself in
 such a noisy civil. The French-bells in the Cannons are
 melted in by enormous power. The clearing of the interior
 of the Cannons is likewise done by steam, which strikes the
 heads of all the uneven and dirty looking Iron which sticks in
 them. Cannons are sold by the weight, 12 for the Ton, there
 which they were casting, were 64 pounders & weigh each from
 12 to 14 Tons. It was nearly 5 o'clock, when we had done, we
 had then to walk in the dark at least a mile over a very
 muddy road to a public house, where the Fly had stopped, we
 crossed, passed another furnace, belonging to the same owner,
 where Balls are cast, put down at Wadsworth & his house &
 drove to Green Lodge, where we found Mr & Mrs Henry & a Mr
 Driscoll, Salisbury, a Governor of Mr Henry's, and their friend Mr.
 untold and my devoted friend, Mr Henry got ready some
 boiled mutton for supper & myself. As I was brown to a temporary
 illness when Mrs Henry were performing, we including the Nurse, the
 two eldest Children, & were the only ones in the large circle, the
 cheaper seats got pretty well filled. The performance was upon
 the whole indifferent, the horses were not well managed, the driver
 of the jinks of the Chariot, the great driving, made Mr Henry & me
 angry & turned, the best part was undoubtedly the Termination (which
 mortal in the air, one of them were made to one of the
 touching of cannons every 30 seconds the firing board with his feet
 when he had done, he passed away, the elasticity & strength

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of her back bones ~~was~~ really wonderful. Also what the Bird called the
 'Audience of antiquity' was not amiss. The sound conveyed in French setting
 closely to their bodies & of flesh color, with some ornamented cloth
 round their Loins (so one they appeared rather too much in a state
 of nudity) jumped upon the back of Great Heron, which stood very
 quietly. They placed themselves upright, stood upon their shoulders,
 then again upon them and thus they formed some pretty human
 pyramids. It was past 11 when we got home, we had had a ^{very} good
 Friday 18 Dec. As usually we breakfasted late. I had then only a
 little time to write my diary, when I drove back with Mr Henry from
 the Grand 2 houses in Green Lodge, Miss Selie accompanied us, while
 he was putting on his morning uniform for a yearly dinner at
 Huddersfield. I conversed with the two Ladies. I was
 much amused with the very perceptible abhorrence feeling, with
 which the Edwards & other rich merchants & manufacturers of
 old standing look down upon the 'Town people's parvenues'. "The
 'yearly dinner' on 7th January previous to be very amusing, for we
 shall meet there all kinds of 'folks' when Mr Henry was ready,
 we drove to a Coachmaker in Halifax, whom he recommended
 much to me, his Name is Piddley, and I came about to turn
 with him for a Carriage for my wife. Mr Henry then left me
 in the Halifax reading room, where I staid till about 3, when
 Mr Joseph came & introduced me to his sister's, Charlotte,
 married to Mr Samuel Chandless of Leeds, she seems to be a
 pleasant woman. The drawing room, in which we were received,
 was of course furnished in the usual comfortable English
 style with Gobelins, Carpet, piano, sofa, and a round
 table with books, engraving &c, fireplace &c. Mr Joseph
 looked in at Mr. Norris, the mother of the young girl
 with whom I danced so much at W. Sunday. The mother,
 the girl & one other sister were present, we did not remain long

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but she shook hands with me so kindly, as if she had known me for many years. Certainly, as far as I can judge, nothing is more unjust, than the Name, which the English women have got for themselves. Miss Julia & I drove home from ~~the house~~ Joseph's house to walk. We came back past four, I now spent half an hour with the old Mr. & Mrs. Edwards, whilst Mr. Cronkleton called to bid me to his house, called Greenwood, near his son Edward & I immediately set down to the shop. Several of his Chief friends, Forbes, Layland & Walsh, dined with us, dinner was plain, a reward well afforded, conversation was rather dull. Mr. Cronkleton is extremely old. It seems to me hard, to see old Mr. Cronkleton, who has been a bridge in the Edwards' Establishment for so many years, live in so retired a manner, whilst Mr. Henry, just fledged, lives so stylishly & expensively and Joseph will soon follow his example. He said as soon as home our own came & then began playing at Chess. It was I who was left off. I gained 2 from ^{Joseph} Cronkleton. These two were considered the best players in Halifax. Forbes plays even beyond beating.

1 drawn with I	}	these two were considered the best players in Halifax. Forbes plays even beyond beating.
1 gained from Forbes		
1 drawn with I		
2 lost to I		

I slept at Cronkleton's -

Saturday 16 Dec. Mr. Cronkleton, his son Edward & another son of his, William, went to play in Halifax & surgeon in the Grenadier corps, who had also assisted guarding at the party in Huddersfield, appeared at breakfast. Mr. Cronkleton did not read the February Gazette. Joseph had given a Railroad to Manchester, Mr. Henry took me to their wool stores, and the engine named to me. With old Mr. Edwards I walked up &

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went the garden for at long time conversing on many subjects, but
 is a very pleasant man, so mild and without any pretensions, of
 which his sons are not quite free. - Mr Henry & I then walked
 together to Halifax. There is an ancient dirty town with narrow
 streets & narrow feet pavements, the houses are for the greater
 part, built of stones, found in the neighbouring quarries & hewn
 in the shape of large bricks, in many instances one story
^{project} over the other. The infirmary is rather a good looking
 building with seven plain massive pillars forming a portico. At
 the coachmaker's Piercey we came to dinner with the father
 regarding the carriage for my wife. It is to be a chariot of a deep
 claret or maroon color, inside lined with white silk, its price placed
 in Liverpool 207 £ including double plated harness for one & two
 seats. We dined ^{and} to the price hall, a large quadrangular build
 3 stories high, with a piazza all round, where the manufacturers
 from Halifax and the neighbourhood have their offices, and where
 mostly on Saturday, market day, they sell their fabrics by sample. -
 Next we walked to the market place, an open large space, covered
 with stalls, well provided, particularly with game. On our
 return to Crown Lodge, I dined, conversed with Mr Henry & at
 about 6 o'clock Mr Henry & I drove to Mr Samuel Waterhouse's
 place, Grayknapp. Mr. his long, John Waterhouse j. Samuel Waterhouse
 & and a Mr Haigh were assembled in the same drawing room,
 where it had been the other day. Dinner was announced & Mr.
 Waterhouse requested me to take his lady to the dinner table.
 There again was an arrangement new to me. We sat thus
 1. 2. 1. 2. Mr Waterhouse, 3. 4. Waterhouse, 5. Henry Eden
 3. 7. 5. Samuel W. j., 6. John W., 7. Mr Haigh, that is to say,
 4. 6. Mr W. & I at the head of the table & the carving
 5. apparatus was placed before me, fortunately, not
 my confounding my incapacity to carve, with the job of my hands

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Mr Wadsworth is a nice pleasant talkative woman, rather pretty, but looks a little overmature. She kept me in such an incessant conversation about Hamburg, Newcastle, Dublin, York & that I had not time to eat my fish. I then had a long Chat with Mr John Wadsworth, we sat but a short time over fruit wine, we moved to the drawing room, where coffee & tea was handed round. I conversed a long while with Mr Samuel W. & finally, whilst the lady sang & played the piano, I had a few words with Mr Samuel W. Dinner was plain, soup, fish, meat, turtle, roast mutton, doves, fruit & wine, but two male servants attended & we left at 10. I well pleased. Mr Henry had gone up stairs, we followed his example. I had a long time for "Howard & Traill".

Sunday 27th Dec. This was a comparatively quiet day. After breakfast Mr Henry & I walked. Mr Henry drove to Church. Mr Henry left me in a particular part, where Mr John Wadsworth had his seat, but, when, owing to a falling understanding between the Clergyman & myself, it was utterly impossible for me to understand him. She, the old Church, is a handsome building & was well fitted. Mr John Wadsworth & I went away together. See spoke to Mr. Davies, who walked with his sister, the pretty Margaret, Joseph's sweetheart, whom I in my stupidity did not recognise & accordingly to my regret did not speak to. Mr Wadsworth & I went to the father's place, Walsby. He showed me his telescope, his thermometers, his barometer & a number of scientific books. He, that is to say, he, his old father & mother and I dined together. At the after dinner we had coffee. Mr Samuel Wadsworth entered the green house & I walked over the garden, road, over the fields, returned to the Head, here we staid a short time with old Mr. Colward & his two daughters.

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to all of whom I bade good bye. In Craven Edge, Mr Henry went
again to Church. Mr Henry, Mr Wetherburn & I adjourned to the
lath room, where we were joined by Mr Frank Pearson, Henry
Lushington & conversing, the time passed, Mr Wetherburn is rather in-
sensitive & prosy. Mr Henry called us to tea. Wetherburn & Pearson
left. Mr Henry wrote a record, I amused myself conversing with
two amiable ladies. At last the servants came in and bade
us well as well as Mr Henry & myself. Mr Henry read and a clear
and excellent evening prayer, after which all retired to their
rooms. I wrote some memoranda & read "Dinner a year".

Monday 28 Dec. We breakfasted somewhat earlier than usual.
It was a damper misty morning, quite different from the pleasant
weather of yesterday afternoon. Young Percy, the Greatmaster came
and was confirmed with him the arrangement yesterday made
with his father. After breakfast I bade good bye to my amiable
"patrons", she took me up stairs to the Nursery to kiss her four children,
which I thought very friendly. I gave the Servant 10/- Mr Henry & I
drove to the West to bid good bye to the Greatmasters, who had just
gone to breakfast, I had just time to leave without seeing them, said
farewell to Joseph & old Mr Goldworts, the Daughters (Doris is
so many an Irishman, as Mr Clark) had gone to Rail Road
to Manchester, miles off, merely for the purpose of shopping, &
drove them to the Tennyson Bridge Station, where we arrived at
last. Mr Henry left us. The train did not come till 11, 20 minutes
after the time. I took a first class seat and was steamed away.
Lying in the very thick air, I saw very little of the country;
the Great Coach Road from Halifax to Leeds is 16, 1/2 miles
miles. I was told afterwards, that we had passed the
Outskirts of Wakefield, which I did not observe. At Normanton
the Railroad meets that from York to Leeds. In Leeds I
entered an Omnibus and drove to Scarborough Hotel, where

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 After my luggage had been delivered to me I went directly in
 search of John Greenhalgh, a young solicitor, son of old Mr.
 Greenhalgh, who had given me a letter of introduction to him.
 At his office in Moor Lane he was not, but his lady was, & as
 old Mr. Greenhalgh had already announced my probable arrival,
 she received me in a particularly friendly manner & her husb.
 being busy in one of the Courts, she very kindly offered to accom-
 pany me, any where I wished to go to. She is rather thin, her
 features are sharp, & tho' she is not exactly plain, she is also far
 from being a beauty. We went to the Jewish Church, a pretty
 building with many handsomely painted windows, then to
 the markets, well provided, but for the greater part the stalls
 stand in the open air, neither covered over nor walled in.
 On our return to the office, Mr. Greenhalgh had just come in,
 he is a good looking young man; after a short delay he started
 with me to show me the few 'Lions of Leeds'. The entrance to
 the Reading Rooms is pretty. Two flights of steps, one from each
 side lead up to a Rotunda, surmounting the Rotundas on
 both sides of the Thomas Tunnel. We visited the Cloth Hall,
 a very large oblong building, without any pretensions to
 architectural beauty. It is 128 yards long & about 100 broad,
 filled with small stalls, of which there are 2648 odd, ^{which} ^{are}
 the manufactory of (principally by hand loom woven) cloth
 from the neighbouring villages lay out their fabrics in a
 rather unfinished state, and sell them to the merchants
 & great manufacturers, who give them the last finish.
 A stall is worth from 9 to 10 £, on each the owner's name
 his residence and written. Tuesday is market day. Mr. Greenhalgh
 & I visited Mr. Marshall's, 6, Broad St. & 2, Horse St. Mr. Marshall
 begged him to allow us to go over his 'Lions' & then
 Jimmy, the answer given was, that they had made a rule

not to show their factory to any one, consequently we had nothing
 to do but to introduce us to Lord and the Governor, which presents
 nothing particular. Their ^{manufacture} ~~factory~~ is one of the most, if not the most
 extensive one in the whole kingdom, under one sheet about 2
 acres of ground are covered with spinning jennies. This town
 like many English places, has its west end, where the Streets are
 wider and the buildings more regular than in the Centre &
 to the Eastward. Grenvill took me to his dwelling house
 which stands in a pretty row of houses, with a green lawn
 before them. On entering his house, I was pleased & I may
 say, astonished at the comfortable & roomy, which pervaded
 the whole & which show, that he must live in fair circumstances.
 He his bedroom, whither I went to wash my hands, was
 quite comfortable. In the adjoining room Mr Grenvill
 appeared in a black velvet gown with "Veneise" and looked
 better than in the morning. Dinner consisted of good roast beef
 Yorkshire pudding with currants, cheese, hock, turkey, port. Mr
 Grenvill is of course a Tory, in conversation pleasant. He
 went to his office for a short time. His wife & I moved, she
 then played the piano, on her return I gained two games at
 Chess of her. I left at 10, he accompanied me to the hotel &
 I went to my bedroom.

Tuesday 19 Dec. North called me at an early hour. I took a
 good breakfast, tea, cold tongue & fruit. At 10th I entered
 the Committee, it was just commencing, the gentlemen were still
 turning. factories were lighted up from the West so that
 last Party, the weather continued misty. at the Rail road
 Station I seated myself comfortably in a first class Coach
 off we went. Of the surrounding land & country of course
 I gained little, at about 10th we were in Hull, 55 miles
 distant. From the Committee I returned home to the

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 Minerva Hotel, in front of the shipping, with which the Dock is
 crowded. Books were sent to the General Manager of Melbourne
 Island, Mr. Northcote, for whom I had a letter of introduction
 from John Bright Esq. he was not in, but his clerks delivered
 me two Letters from Capt Seymour & one from G. B. Esq. with
 samples of South Shells for "Natural History". After having written
 a letter to A. G. Esq. Esq., I walked about the Town, principally
 in the neighbourhood of the docks, filled with vessels of which
 some were loading, others unloading, - the quays and lined
 with coffered sheds - large trucks with numerous staves,
 containing probably Timber, were moved about - other Trunks
 came from a Store with the Street - Boats going in &
 out - passengers unloading - vessels building - in short every
 thing had the appearance of an active Trade, then I was
 told afterwards, that owing to the advanced season and the
 consequent closure of the Northern ports by Ice, business was
 on the decline. - Close to the Docks stands a jettied wharf with
 William's Statue, William's Statue is erected in another
 street, called Low Gate, which is filled with stalls, upon
 which all kinds of provisions, also shoes, boots, etc. are
 offered for sale - I bought some boots to amuse myself with
 on my passage to Victoria. I returned to Mr Ward's Grounds
 house, the having gone to Shering, one of his clerks went
 with me, we met him on the road. he was very friendly,
 returned with me, took me to the very small Exchange & read
 to me, that the present Dock was not sufficiently large, & that
 the digging of a new one was on the " tapis ". The Dock, the
 Chambers, form an Island, upon which part of the Town
 stands, which part by means of bridges is connected with the

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other part. Also Hull has its west end, where the poor pavement is
 worn & where the houses are more regularly built, some half new,
 half brick. Here Mr Ward has his dwelling house. He made me
 enter & take some Sandwichee & wine. The very commercial part
 of the town is closely built in the narrow Streets. Mr Ward invited
 me to stay a few days longer, & I made up my mind, to remain
 till Thursday, if a steamer were then going to Hamburg, but
 on Enquiry we found, that there would be none till Saturday,
 which would not arrive till Monday, Christenbury. I adhered
 true to my original plan, to start to-day. Hull, or rather
 Kingston upon Hull, 22 miles from the sea, is situated on
 the N. side of the Humber, which river, 22 m from Hull, is
 formed by the Ouse & Foss. This place is fast increasing. It
 has now between 60000 & 70000 inhabitants. It trades prin-
 cipally with Hamburg & the North, also with British N. America
 where much business is introduced. I was surprised to hear,
 that the Hull merchants send occasionally timber as far
 as Manchester, which town, one should think, ought to be more
 cheaply supplied from Liverpool. Mr Ward & I sailed in the
 boat & conversed with a Mr. Levitt, captain of the Briggen
 & owner of the "Fortier" on board of which sailed in 1823 Mr.
 Moore & his passengers to Gibraltar from Gallao. Ward
 took me to my hotel & wrote me to the "Hamburg
 Hamburg", belonging to Hamburg, with the Hamburg colors,
 commanded by Germans, except the Captain Brown & the
 Stewardess, who are English. Also the passengers were for the
 greater part Germans. The Steamer is large, but by no
 means so well fitted up as that between Liverpool &
 Glasgow. We left at 6. I took some tea & wrote much.
 At 8 o'clock, when I was writing my journal, memorandum,
 thus of my fellow passengers were loading, one vessel, and

the others not visible. By 8 o'clock our interesting conversations were commenced & carried on between a Mr Dehnen, or pilot, german, just from Bradford, relation of G.H.'s correspondents, Mr Dehnen, Son of Manchester, who speaks french very fluently, & a frenchman, who calls himself Baron Martin, & who can just make himself understood in English, on the subject of Napoleon, Wellington, &c. By 12 o'clock we went to bed, each to his berth, a Mr Linsford has his berth over mine.

Wednesday 20 Dec. I passed a very good night without the slightest indication of sea sickness. I rose at about 7, we breakfasted, walked the deck & conversed with one of the passengers, Seemann, afterwards with Dehnen, from whom I also gained various gossip and drafts, no ship more being on board. We dined at 2, Capt Brown taking the head of the table: from 5 to 8, we, viz. Dehnen, the frenchman, who is pleasant enough, but of course much witted to Paris, the amiability of the french ladies, the excellent qualities of the Paris "Gendres" &c, a Mr Dickehoff, a Jew, interested in a house in Berlin & myself, played at whist: the other passengers are a young Englishman, Pearson, who is in Hamburg at the present time, and Linsford, who travels for a Bradford house. At 8 we retired to bed. The time passed very pleasantly till midnight.

Thursday 21 Dec. We breakfasted at 9, when I went on deck, we had already passed Heligoland without seeing it: the same as yesterday, the sea was smooth, the Stearns's motion trifling, the wind, there was, favorable. We soon passed a fine fair wind, we took in a pilot, we left to our right, Newcastle, & the low coast extends Eastward, a steeply embowed

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in wood points out the village of Dörs, further on, on the same side, appear a Beacon, then the Canshaver Lighthouse, the Telegraph & the place itself, which looks pretty enough with its ~~wooden~~ wooden mole protruding into the water, with a number of ships anchoring close in shore, a few houses, amongst which a large white one, probably a hotel, the most conspicuous, also a church. This place belongs to Hamburg, we stop here a few minutes, take in some passengers & another pilot - After having passed Canshaver, the left shore of the river is rather low & the ground and ^{land} trees with a few trees, it offers nothing particular, so that, (I now copy liberally from my journal - memoranda) I lost nothing in going down to the Captain & winding down. Now at 11 to the Holstein side is not yet visible. - Whilst out dock, I could not repress my joyous feelings, - I was singing, walking rapidly, and with difficulty could I refrain from jumping about like a child. - I know, that even whilst I am writing, I have a smile of pleasure & happiness on my face. At last after 21 years I shall see again the scene of my childhood, Youth. Praise be to the Lord, who has so far conducted me safely & who has blessed my Endeavour, He seems to myself an Independent - I remain on deck, it is very dark, - a cold wind blows - a drizzly rain with me - but I do not go below - we pass on the left side of the Ellb. Mündung without my seeing it, then on the right, the Holstein Shore. Dornsbüttel, I conversed with a Nurembergher pilot, went below, shaved, dressed, returned on deck, we now had to our left or on the right side of the river the mouth of the Nör into the Ellb and Alsterbäck, further on we passed between an island called Pagensand and a Sandbank. Somewhat before 3 we went below to dinner, our party was considerably larger than the previous days we

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 the various passengers, who had come on board in Guxhagen,
 amongst them were the Captain & mate of an Italian
 vessel, which quite lately has been lost at the mouth of the river,
 whilst at dinner, we stood for a moment opposite Stads on
 the Hannoverian side. - when we returned on deck, we had
 already passed Wedel on the Holstein side, and were now
 opposite many, to me so well known, objects; I could not
 tear my eye from them; my heart beat high. there was
 the old Seehöfing in Blankensee with a new roof on the top,
 then followed Duns's splendid garden, with its ruin, a temple,
 the hothouse - Gottfried's Country house - Doedenhausen - Min-
 ster - the Tausch's Brücke - every moment my anxiety
 increased, one country house succeeds the other, the second, the
 first windmill, the first in the Ell, close to old Mr. Lübbes
 house, where I have bathed so many a time; Jollen Pöhl-
 ritter's garden, the dear, so well recognized, house of my parents
 at the corner of the Ellstraße & the Gießerberg. - hardly could I
 refrain my tears; now came Duns's new store (Zapfen) and
 the next moment a boat came off to take the correspondence
 on shore; my luggage was thrown into it. I stepped into it, &
 in a few minutes I landed at last in my dear Altona (after
 an absence of 21 years! Oh, I weep. I was in the 20 January 1833
 when I left Altona for Berlin in company with Mr. Plümsch, (now
 dead long ago) as the "Hölyhafen". I looked round, I recognized
 I remembered every thing; but how small, how miserable
 all appeared to me. I trotted up to Plümsch's, Plümsch's,
 Duns's house, & a few steps further on the park, who carried
 my luggage, showed me Seehöfing & Schmidt's, Conrad's house.
 I entered, situated opposite the Conrad's house door. Little did I know
 how near I lived; he has become very gray-headed, however
 when I had told him my name, he was of course very.

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friendly, he told me, that Seebach was not there, as his mother gave
 a large party in celebration of the Expositor's Wedding, of which
 Willink, her granddaughter, Christian & Lucas Willink's daughter
 with a certain Lehmann from Glückstadt, who now lives in
 Altona the apothecary's Shop, known by the name of the Lion,
 which in former years belonged to Doos's widow. I had once made
 up my mind to go there, I put on my black clothes, Schuster
 always present & assisting me, a gentleman came in, I did not know
 him, it was Seipfel who also was very kind. Schuster took me
 up stairs to his wife, who has just been confined, she seems to be a
 good kind of woman, but nothing particular. Seipfel accompanied
 me; every thing I saw, every tree, every stone was a source of joy
 to me. he took me to his new house, the first building at the
 corner of von der Seipfel's Alley & the Palisade, which was built
 by my grandfather. he introduced me to his wife, Luise Reinke,
 but I was in such a hurry, that I could not form an idea of her.
 Seipfel took me until the door of Mr. Seebach's house. I went
 up stairs, entered an anti-room and sent in my name. Henry
 Seebach came out as eager as possible, he took me into the
 dining room, where a large party was assembled, I found
 to his mother, near whom sat old, now infirm Mrs. G. H.
 Donner, neither of them much altered & both very friendly
 towards me. A seal was open between the youngest son of
 the Mr. Fritz Bauer, Johannes, & a Miss Lehmann, both sisters
 of the bridegroom, neither young nor pretty. I occupied this
 seat and endeavored to carry on a conversation with
 Miss Lehmann, in which I succeeded. Old Donner took
 some with me, several toasts were drunk in honor of the
 new couple, of Mr. Seebach & of others. I ate nothing, took
 merely a few glasses of Champagne. — All dishes, after having
 merely been shown on the table, are taken away to a side-

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table by the servants and covered there by them: after which the
 carded pieces are handed round by the same. When dinner
 was over, the gentlemen disappeared in the smoking room. Dr
 Henry Seeling remained with the ladies, and I made a
 general acquaintance with nearly all who were present. Miss
 Ed. old Mr. Seeling's companion, who was formerly extremely ugly,
 is now, I think, less so owing to a run of false teeth; she is a little
 deaf, but notwithstanding her advanced age, always lively, & a
 woman, who has learned a great deal. - old Mr. Seeling and
 his daughter sometimes I like very much. They are both married
 & keep up very well against the inroads of time. - Mr. Henry Swift
 (formerly Hemsley) a sweet genteel looking young lady. - Mr. Warrick
 (August. Hemsley) looks very good natured; she is several years older
 than Thomas. - Sophia & Caroline Willmott, tall, neither handsome
 nor plain, genteel, but without animation. Caroline the elder is
 darker than Sophia. - Warrick with spectacles on that nose has
 much improved since I had seen him last. He has completely turned
 the bewitch of Elmsford Str. from its insignificant nothingness, is
 a very active "Pamphlet" - old Fritz Warrick, nearly 75 years of
 age, also presents himself admirably well. He was very polite towards
 me & had a long conversation with me relative to the Atlantic Rail
 road, which he is much opposed ^{to} against. In this conversation
 we were joined by Doctor Koster. - old C. H. Dornier is very robust for
 his age, in April next he will be 70 years of age; he is grown
 stout and has lost off his black suit of clothes, which he continued
 to wear when I left; he was very kind towards me, but his
 overbearing character he can never entirely conceal. Two school
 after dinner according to the general ridiculous custom of giving
 to me & said, Miss and his wife from other friends with me
 of such stuff. There were also: Lotzmann, Sophia's future husband.

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Doder, Garrison, a particular friend of Schumann's, architect Hansen, Miss Augusta Bauer, the only unmarried daughter of Fritz Bauer's, and a few more, amongst whom I must still make mention of old Schubert, the widowed, husband of Lebler's & formerly also of Theodor Mincke in the concern of M. Matthiesent & Co. I went home with Sievking & his wife to his house, where it was early, a little past 10, they went soon to their bedrooms & I was thrown to mine, where I arranged my friends before going to bed. —

Friday 22 Dec. Sievking lives at the end of the Polenzallee on the North side opposite the garden, which belonged formerly to president, Count Blücher, being surrounded so dense by the trees, and except during my absence he has sold to the rich Jew Gumpel of Hamburg, who has died of late. — Sievking's house is small, where he has only three rooms: the sitting room towards the street, with — the dining room towards the yard & garden without carpet — and a small parlor room, adjoining the dining room, arranged for me. It is well furnished with stone carpet — one story high and the bed room. — I rose a little before eight and candle light, and went to the sitting room where we breakfasted, mostly coffee & bread & butter. — This by the bye is the general custom & also nearly every where at 11 or 12 o'clock a second more substantial breakfast or lunch is taken. — The usual dinner hour is 3 or 4. When large dinner parties are given, the guests generally assemble at 5, in a few houses at 5½. — Mr. Sievking is friendly & amiable. Henry is getting old. He is very fond of his wife & very kind towards me. They have 5 children, Heinrich, Georg, plain and least agreeable, Johannes, Peter & Ellen, nice little children, and Carl who is now studying & looks nicely. None of the family is strong. There is also a kind of companion or sportsman, without whom no lady, apparently, can be, called Sophia Peterson, a good kind of young woman. — After breakfast Henry & I found a box of animals received from Engl.

I found everything with the same: he went to his Count's house in
 the Ellshof, where Schuster lives. I then followed him to accom-
 pany me to Reincke's house: old Johann Julius, an excellent
 man, received me very friendly, so did Edward, who is not much
 altered, & Wilhelmine, the only unmarried daughter, who seems
 to be a very good Count. By myself I found out, where old M^r.
 Altmann's & Miss Schlie's lived: both have of course married others.
 the former, still lively, has the command of her former household
 father; the latter, nearly 80 years of age, is still pretty robust, but
 has the gout in her hands: both live happily. the former, who
 is 60 old & better off in this world, frequents parties occasionally,
 the latter, who cherishes the assistance of some friends, can just make
 the two ends of the year meet, lives of course very retired, has
 few friends and the society of her own. I returned to the
 Count's house of Reincke & went with him to Theodor's house
 to congratulate his lady on her birthday. both are pleasant
 people, he, ugly & clown, she, Theresia, the daughter of J. Henning,
 very pretty & clever. Chocolate & Coffee, Puff, were handed round
 many visitors came in, amongst whom M^r. Krause, formerly
 Emily Reincke, whom in my younger years I have ~~known~~ ^{known} personally
 in her youth; she shook hands with me & was apparently glad to see
 me; I had some talk with her, she looks considerably older, but
 has the same good natured amiable face as in former times.
 With Warendorf & Theodor Reincke I drove out to Droschke's to
 the Hamburg Exchange. these Droschkes are small banking
 places in Hamburg & Altona. the four very accord to distance
 in the days of 1791 from 5 to 3 May 1842, which laid in
 building, sustained by pillars, where the merchants meet

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 a good deal of shade, style, with a fine view over the Ell, and each
 with a garden, are inhabited by Count Blinck. Altona, the
 lawyer Stadelmann, the formerly famous Stadelmann, Mr. Focke,
 partner of Hays & Focke, with his mother-in-law, a Mr. Dankert,
 Count Hildebrand married to a daughter of Mr. Fritz. Daus, Mr.
 George Daus, partner of his father Fritz, old Mr. Seehring and
 Mr. Reinhard Dausen, his father's partner. The Rent they pay, is
 from 1500 to 2000 annually. At Seehring's I had a
 plain dinner, very different from those at Mr. Henry Edwards', not
 even a servant girl attended. Afterwards I called on the two
 Misses Focke, the oldest and, Betty the aunt, who was with
 Betty after my sister Betty's death, but not altered much, but fainter,
 the value of Otto and Co. bag, who maintained her, from a young girl,
 when I left, is grown a young woman of about 36 years of age
 with fine red cheeks & pleasant enough, but not handsome. Then
 I went to Seehring & Reinhard's counting house, they have no body
 to assist them except a kind of porter, Janke, who runs
 errands, even the copying of letters, not with a machine, but
 with the pen, they do themselves. I received a letter from Gille
 with notice of goods shipped to R. Focke, on which the charges
 come enormously high: on some articles they amount to 20%!
 I went to Kramers, who had invited me, both he & his wife
 very friendly, she immediately called me Witt, she took me
 to the bedroom of her children, to see the little ones, who were
 asleep, her green up children are George, the oldest, a fine young
 fellow of 14, & Frederick, a 12 months old boy, William &
 Hugo & Focke's. Maria, an extremely nice girl, of about 15,
 very tall & stout for her age, not yet confirmed - and Emily, a
 little younger, said to be even clever than Maria. Both
 whom I had already seen at old Reincke's, of course grown
 older, but not much altered. Young Stadelmann, - Wackerbaldy & his

also joined us, - also Edward Reimcke, but he left again, to celebrate his sister-in-law's Anniversary. We played at whist till half past nine, when we said good night to supper: I saw Emily, Hermann, Substanz and the Leptons. I left at about 11 o'clock pleased with the extreme kindness and the "Gentleness" of all, but feeling a little the want of English gentility & elegance. M^r Krause showed me the small needle Case, which I have made him a present of on 19 March 1820. I was pleased at her having preserved it so many years.

Saturday 22^d Dec. After having, buried myself with opening a bundle of mine in Seuching's drawers, and with writing in her O'house I drove in an Omnibus to Hamburg. I alighted at the one of the two "Dammwege" two very ancient looking streets with an overabundant Jewish population, on the left side the "Fischmarkt" turned off. I followed this equally unattractive looking street until I reached Feldmann's Hotel N^o 1 O'house in the "Fisch Markt". I had to deliver to them a letter from F. Gibbsboro, and to one of their Clerks a son of the late J. H. Gibbs a letter from his brother in the London O'house. Both Gibbs & Neid are pleasant men, with the latter I conversed some time, but from his expressions, when I bade good bye, I drew the Conclusion, that there is no probability of my doing any advantage from his acquaintances in a social view. I walked to the Esplanade, a to me new street, which did not strike me as so handsome, as I thought it would, it's true it is wide & the houses are high, large & stuccoed, but the middle is taken up by a row of small shops, which completely spoils the appearance. I learned several days after, that these shops are merely temporary, that they were raised after the great fire in May 1842 and that they will be taken down as soon as the house, for their present inhabit^{ts} to live in, are finished. Daniel Schütte lives here, but I did

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 not find him at home. On my return I passed thro' the main street,
 finding this to be a beautiful wide street, with a fine row of large
 houses to the Westward, to the East the River of the Abbot, in
 the old times, the greater part of which was destroyed by the
 fire, many handsome high houses, amongst which Brad's
 house distinguished itself by its size, are already rebuilt, others
 are still standing. The street lies to the South of the Abbot, to the
 South is the Cornhill Bridge, and it is intended to build a third
 street to the Eastward of this beautiful strand of water, upon
 which one sees frequently a number of Swans swim about.
 The Ruins of the Bishop's Palace show still their black walls, -
 further on you see the Ruins of the 'Judd's House', on my way to
 the Birmingham Works, where in Judd's Count's house I did not
 find him at home. I passed thro' the part of the Town, which has
 been destroyed by the fire, now you hardly see any, where, but
 the high, capacious houses spring up in every direction, yet many
 places are still ~~unoccupied~~ vacant. The neighbourhood of the
 spot where the vicar's church and this spot itself show a large
 brick, the former custom of Birmingham, wood & brick being
 prohibited, have, including the ground floor, generally five, and
 calculated, about six stories high, and I am told, that it is
 worth of the streets, there will be room for 20000 people more
 than previous to this fire - Very handsome the streets can never
 become for want of sufficient width for the foot passengers.
 The streets are long the Town, called the 'New Town', we passed under
 I intended to return in an omnibus. This my dear native
 town has to me an extremely poor & miserable, (miserable)
 appearance, here & there you see some good houses, but the

Sunday 20 Dec. Christmase Eve. Immediately after breakfast I
 arranged the presents, which I intended to make. After having
 dined I was just on the point of starting, when I was detained
 some time by the two young Germans, Friedrich & Helio, who came
 from their school in Hildesheim. I went away with them,
 made a round of visits: first to Sompfer, who lives in the Palmstrasse
 at the corner of von der Smitten's Alley in the fine large house
 built by my grandfather, as far as I can see, he has it well, nicely
 & pleasantly furnished. He himself, Mr. Sompfer, who is in the family
 way & Mr. Wandscheltz were busy arranging the Christmas presents in
 a large Saloon upstairs, after some time he took me down stairs to his
 small but comfortable drawing room (Bibliothek). When I left, lunch was brought
 in. I passed about his garden, which opens into von der Smitten's Alley. In
 the Ellstrasse I called upon Mr. Glunzherst & Mr. Heyne, who live together
 in the house, which belongs to the old Heynes, neither was in, but Mr.
 Glunzherst was, also occupied with the Christmas presents, she is pleasant
 enough, but much altered; she has in her face a somewhat stern look.
 After a short, not disagreeable conversation I returned my second; at
 Mr. Donner's, who was not in, I left my card; the same I did at Mr.
 Stedstedt's, my former fellow boarder at Donner's. Conrad Donner's, Mr.
 Donner's son, Mr. Albrecht's daughter was in: she is a sick, old lady, who
 is very charitable, and lives slightly in a large house in the Palmstrasse.
 She is nearly 70, which age she does not show; she was busy writing invi-
 tations for the 4 January. In my return home I found one - Wendt
 Donner was likewise gone out, but larger Stuhlmann was very kind
 in his study. I was home at 1 1/2. I dined early and at 4 1/2 o'clock
 went to old father's friends, where the whole family, daughters & sons,
 son-in-law & nephew's daughter-in-law and the grand children were gathered.
 Below we were seated into two rooms up stairs and the Saloon and
 the presents were laid out. Wilhelm's friends, the youngest
 daughter, unmarried, - her age I believe not far from 20, - who is

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Contrary is still far too abundant. even in the Palmarille the small
 miserably looking buildings are not entirely eradicated. Dinner at
 Leuchter's are very plain, consisting mostly of Meat, Soup & vegetables.
 often mineral coffee, but not tea. I assisted him in arranging the
 presents & then usual Christmas for trees for his children, who at his
 home, are to receive their presents this evening, because to morrow
 evening, the real Christmas eve, will be celebrated at old Altheim's.
 In a large tub filled with Eorch, a small fir tree is placed, which
 is covered with a great many lighted small wax candles and
 many gold sweet meats, moreover the room is well lighted up &
 upon the various silver presents are spread out for young & old,
 the door to this room, which for several days past has been kept closed
 for the children, was however not drawn quite until after old
 Altheim's. Conventions, his two daughters & Lehmann had come, Leuchter
 gave the signal on a trumpet. Then the children rushed in, for
 the momentary joy kept them speechless, also for me some beautiful
 engravings were laid out on a table. Edward Plante, Mr. Kruener
 his two daughters came, after having looked & wondered at everything
 I once with the latter to Warnholtz's house, where the same scene
 was repeated for his children. Here Leuchter, old Altheim, old Al-
 theim's (Leuchter's) son came to plant the Eorch, whilst Warnholtz
 around his wife & children. The Leuchter's wife (Carolina Hayne)
 her sweet children, viz. her little twin, Maria & Margarete, Theodor
 Walter's very dear eldest child, a son, at present in Muenchen,
 myself with Camera obscura (Gustavus - von Plenz) Warnholtz's
 wife, Altheim's, an elderly man, was also there. On my
 return home I still found new the Leuchter's party. I showed
 them my presents for Elizabeth Nobels, also Lina Gehrman's
 with which she was so pleased quite pleasantly under a light
 supper was handed in on a Tray. Henry & I accompanied the
 party home. Lehmann's a pleasant well introduced man.

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and extremely rational god, had arranged every thing very judiciously. The joy of the children was of course very great. Heineberg had then a basket brought in with my presents, which were distributed, & distributed as follows:

2 large paintings very handsome, for Mr. Tempel	
2 Silver plates given, given	Mr. Wandersley
1 cigar case of straw	Mr. D.
1 small Chinese wrap shawl	Mr. H. Heineberg
1 pair of gloves made by the Indians	D.
1 small Chinese wrap shawl	With Heineberg
1 large beautiful handkerchief wrap shawl for Mrs. Krause	
1 cigar case	Mrs. Krause
1 D.	Edw. Heineberg

I believe, all were pleased with my having remembered them. The shawls particularly Mr. Krause's were of course most admired. - Mr. Krause was undoubtedly a little "underminded" and when she gave me thanks & shook hands with me, it seemed as if she had not forgotten old times. I conversed with her about reading, foreign languages & and that herself confessed to me that her excessive knowledge, hardly leaves her time to attend to those pursuits in accomplishment. Biding, she has made no progress, neither the ordinary, since I left Altona; however, I feel for her some real friendship, she remembers of my youthful "penchant". When my presents were distributed, a ladder with Puller followed in the same manner. I may as well observe, that the sons & daughters, sister & brother-in-law call themselves all "Hein", since then a husband made a shy call to his wife & I also saw, that Wandersley gave Mr. Krause a lift in his forehead. They seem all to be happy & satisfied; but a little more gentleness in the housekeeping affairs & a little more outward step would not come amiss to the ladies. Mr. Henry's heart looks undoubtedly the gentlest. Krause is good natured, very fond of his wife & children, of his garden & flowers, but a little coarse. Tempel is undoubtedly the clearest of them all. Heineberg the most timid, & Heineberg very good natured, but

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rather pretty; his brother, Theodore, junior partner of M. L. & C. Co. much superior to his elder brother; his wife, a very pretty nice little woman, Otto Meincke, who has a B. & O. Black business, given & married, Ferdinand, a government brother, Richard & Moritz, both of them, lively & pleasant; Johannes the youngest is yet insignificant. Old Litten, the bachelor, an excellent uncle for the family; the lawyer, Theodor Litten, a cousin of the Meincke's and his wife pleased me likewise. After having given them all this trouble at old Meincke's, we went to Knoke's, where the same work had to be done, with the addition that every child makes a present to his brothers & sisters. All these presents are being up in the cellar, and the father calls them over. I myself rec'd a purse, which Mr. Knoke said, he himself had made. Standing, his wife & myself now went to old Mr. Seewitz, where we met of course L. & C. Co. Septim's Undergarment. I presented old Mr. Seewitz & his wife each with two "pocket-books" or "albums" of Virgin Silver. Edward Meincke looked in, with him & Seewitz I went to Tempel's where we had the same thing over again; old Mr. Tempel, & Tempel's wife, who is married, were there; Theodore Elementor & his lady, upon whom I thought of calling, looked in. At last Edward Meincke, I returned to his father's, (Seewitz) went to his mother's - and we soon sat down to Supper. - I Mr. Knoke at the head of the table. The Supper consisted of Soup & cucumbers (Kummers) of which all ate heartily, except myself. We broke up before 10.

Monday 28 Dec. We always breakfast at 8, & I must have got up with candlelight. At 9 o'clock Seewitz goes to the G's house, as about 10th in charge, so his relations between 28 & 30 reside: at 4 he returns to the G's house & works till 7 or 8. At 10 o'clock I called upon Knoke's, both she & he received me very kindly. She was putting away her Christmas things; both showed me all over the house, which including the tobacco manufacture & the Store (Zweig) is an extensive building. The carriage was ordered to the

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Mr. Krause & I mounted, he himself drove off in wind & rain the (Alpen-
 den) the Gate, with the mud, called the "Horn Day," & returning to the
 left, without entering Hamburg, which left to the right, we passed the
 various avenues with pretty country houses here & there, then into
 the landscape & alighted first at the country house of David Krause,
 the landholder, where we admired the splendid orangery in the
 hot house, & further on to Gipsdorf. In Krause's own extensive country
 house, he showed me all over the same, it was very conveniently arranged.
 We walked then in the garden, close to the river Alster, entered the
 kitchen, Krause's pride & pleasure and after having examined every
 thing very liberally, we walked to the country house of old Mr. Krause
 which being looked up, we had to contend ourselves with a walk into
 the garden. Finally we looked in at Krause's younger brother, Henry,
 a widower & partner in the Police Office, here we had a good lunch, &
 we then drove back to Altona. During the family & myself dined at
 the Mr. Seeburg's with Lehmann & without Gumbert, who was
 not visible. Mr. S. is getting old, and Sophia & Caroline are far from
 lively. During Lehmann & I had after dinner a rather interesting
 conversation until 5 1/2, when I had to go to old Mr. Gumbert's.
 Here once more the Christmas presents were distributed. The following
 were there: Warmholtz & his wife, Gordon (Gumbert), his wife & children
 Mathine (Gumbert's young daughter, and orphan), the apothecary
 Lehmann, formerly married to Therese Gumbert, with his present
 wife, Clara, formerly a companion, his daughter, by 1. Mr. Thoma
 old Mr. Gumbert, his sister, Grotzsch, who is not to be recognized.
 He has grown stout, old, grey, deaf & without teeth. After the presents
 were distributed, Mathine & Therese played the piano, then the four
 ladies danced, Mr. Gumbert (Gumbert) playing, we had too. I
 then "think Grotzsch" with me, then what with one & that party.
 As supper I sat between Mr. Gumbert & Grotzsch. Dinner, at
 11 1/2 & left at 11 o'clock.

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 Tuesday 26 Dec. The weather continues mild but thick, the streets
 extremely dirty, the trees leafless, nature asleep. Soon after breakfast
 I walked to Hamburg. Evening to the right I found out that
 Diamantstraße and Mr. Gräfel, who has now an employment in the "alien"
 except his having lost his teeth, he is not much altered. He gave me
 an account of his children: Julius is married in Danzig in Poland, -
 became a farmer in Meissen - Christian is lieutenant in the night watch
 here of Hamburg. - Adolph, apothecary in Altona, married to a
 Christiana, doing very well. - his sister Susan is with him. - Hans
 & Amalie, both married to Rindorf. Farmer in the Western Windy
 in the U.S. Thence I went to Dr. J. Schulte in the Eplandstraße, ...
 with whom I had a very long conversation about a thousand things,
 Mainz, Jena, Leipzig, Bielefeld, Wismar &c. - Time slipped away so
 fast, that I had to take a Hackbia, which just met Deane at
 Schickel's house. We dined immediately, at 6 I went to see Mr.
 Frau Deane, who is still pretty good looking, she German, but
 speaks, shows her little education. Her son, who continues the business
 of the father, Frau who is married to a Stargardener, whose father
 has just been dead, & General married to a Siberian, an pleasant
 young man. Mr. Jette Feltig, born Rode, whose husband has
 abandoned her, who lives in the Kändelstraße. I did not find a
 badly lighted & altogether dingy-looking looking town, & at about
 11 entered Mr. Rindorf's house. in the winter months the society
 appears here every Tuesday Evening. It struck me as being
 rather strange, to see all the young women, with Emily as
 the eldest on the sofa, sitting round the table & knitting &
 gossiping. Some gentlemen played L'homme, others Whist, I took
 Knauer, who told me arranged other things. From 10 to 11
 I was in Frau Rindorf's parlour with Miss Feltig & her husband.

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myself with gladdened mind, and with great pleasure immediately joined them.
 All the Reunited have very large hands. We left as usually at 11.
 Wednesday 22 Dec. I called upon a Taylor, watchmaker & upon
 Mr. John Götz, who received me extremely friendly. He is still
 good looking, & I confess, that his conversational talents are better
 than that of any other of the Altona ladies, whom I have hitherto
 seen. I paid a considerable time. He maintains himself with
 giving lessons in the piano, for some years various of her friends
 had made an annual subscription for her, but lately she told
 them with many thanks, that she did not require their assistance
 any further. From Mr. Götz I went to a different person, Miss
 Hannahs Willink, of whom I will rather say nothing, as unfortunately
 nothing to her advantage can be said of her. She lives in Ottensen in a
 great and elegantly looking house, I did not find her at home and of course
 left. I perambulated the dirty village of Ottensen and emerged
 in the high road to Altona, which is lined with many handsome
 country houses. Returning towards Altona, I entered the beautiful
 & extensive Raimund's garden, where in the years of my childhood & youth
 I have spent so many happy hours. I went as far as the Pavilion
 which stands towards the left, and here I admired the even in
 the present winter seasons beautiful view over the Elbe to the other
 the Lauenburg or Hanoverian side of the river. Finally I called
 upon old Mr. Sabini, the widow of that worthy reformed (Corymbus)
 of the same name, who, considering her high age, - she told me
 she is 79 years old - is still robust & active enough. After dinner
 I went in Seeburg's Schuster's Grund house & returned to
 Seeburg's house at 9 o'clock, just in time for supper, which
 consisted of apple soup, bread & butter and a little cold Tongue
 Mr. Seeburg retired up stairs at 10. Seeburg dined with
 me till 11, and after he was gone I arranged myself for and
 went with the pencil of the beginning of the diary, which

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Charles Rejoy has written of his journey to Italy & which is rather interesting.

Thursday 28 Dec 1813. After breakfast I walked out to Alton, Hestbank, where the two sons of Orsival (brothers of Lina), Ricardo & Cristoval, are in school at a Doctor Gramma's. The walk thence is extremely pleasant; the country is pretty & the view to the left over the Elbe is beautiful. The high road, it is true, is as pitiable & rather dirty, however workmen, who are laying breaking stones, are repairing the same: it runs nearly straight from East to West, especially on the ^{Southern} side it is lined with a great number of very handsome ^{country houses} almost without any exception, while succeed ~~Sanctuary houses~~ which with their woody gardens interwoven with lawns, have quite an English park-like appearance. Behind the house, generally shade covered, the ground, laid out in gardens, gradually slopes down to the banks of the Elbe, from which river, further on than the village of Mummendorf or Oettingen, the gardens are merely separated by a narrow sandy beach, covered more or less by the waves according to the state of the tide. For more than an English mile & a half round, they are inhabited by mostly fishermen & pilots of whom latter's houses also appear, the number when I returned that way: the fishermen's houses look clean and are painted with lively colors, frequently with green. The Elbe itself is a splendid wide river notwithstanding its low course & its yellow colour, to day it was ~~coloured~~ ^{enlivened} by a few large, many smaller vessels and several boats. The hammermill there is not clearly distinguishable, but in the foreground under house, there is a ^{small} bridge, a mill, behind

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more quietly ascending hills, covered with the so-called *St. Thomas* (Sly
 following woods) offer a charming prospect, and to-day I felt more inclined
 than ever to spend here the remainder of my days. Also on the right
 between or not. All the of the road countrymen are built, but as from
 their windows there is no view upon the river, they are less frequented
 than on the other side. I walked, and stood and admired and
 walked on again and meditated, and thus 'ere I thought of it, I
 had reached *Winfeldtsbrücke* (the devil's bridge) about 3 English miles
 distant from Altona. Here the road, which as far as *Kiehl* here
 has run considerably higher than and at a distance from the Elbe, descends
 gradually and skirts the river, which forms a small light, where various
 sorts of small dimensions were drawn high & dry upon the beach, as
 small rafts, one which the little bridge is built, falls into the river
 and a few ducks were ~~quacking~~ ^{quacking} on the same, on the inner or right
 side some country like looking houses are built, and notwithstanding
 the windy season and the leafless trees little imagination is required
 to paint to oneself the beauty of the scenery in a sunny summer day.
 On the other side of *Winfeldtsbrücke* the road ascends and passing through
 the village of *Dierkshausen* & *Deichmünden* leads to that of *Blankenese*.
 I descended from the bridge and after having walked a short distance
 I took the first turn to the left, that is a dirty lane, to my left I had
 now the so-called "*Stellbuck* wood", in reality a handsome park, filled
 with stately Oak & other Trees; it is now the property of Senator
von Hamburg, the eldest son of the late rich *M. L. Reinhold*.
 Before I left Altona, it belonged to Baron *Voight* and then I used
 often to go public, but now it is so only in part. — To the right of
 the lane stands the country house, which my former house was
 built by my grand aunt, *Elle Dornhardt*, and where all my family
 as well as myself have spent many a pleasant, tho' occasionally
 also a tedious hour. During my absence many new houses have
 been built, where during my absence many new houses have

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 going up: early I found out the school house of St. Croix, where the
 two young Americans are placed; the teacher is about leaving and has
 made out the Establishment to a Mr. Rose: consequently everything
 was in uproar, he himself being employed packing up, nevertheless
 he staid with me full a quarter of an hour, I gave him a succinct
 account of the progress of the two boys. Ricardo has at first been
 quite insupportable, but since about a year's time he has been
 behaving well. When the master was gone, I examined the two
 boys a little, but did not find them much advanced: French they
 know better than English: German they speak fluently. By a road
 different from that which I had come I returned to Laufen Münd
 and walked back the high Road, until I came to the so called
 second mill, a windmill, about a mile from Altona, - opposite
 the same, a little inland, lies the Holtenauer mill; then I descended
 to Lützow close to the Beach. I came to the house, which formerly
 belonged to the old Lütke, Hinrich's grandmother, where we used to
 bathe in the old. I remember the day, when Kleyer dipped me in
 the water for the first time in my life, I at that time quite a child
 further on followed the large pond with the Secane of Dornum,
 and emerged again in the high road. I expected now a narrow
 path to the busy village of Altona. I expected now a narrow
 way at home: she received me kindly: after a few words of friendly
 conversation, we agreed that we should call each other by our
 Christian names & in the room as perfectly permitted; she
 showed me what various apartments to an inner one, where
 Hinrich still looks well. - Here are two little girls, whom she
 calls her "Pfingstbäume" they are supposed to be Dornum's by her &
 her servants girls - He liked Hinrich, when he went away, as
 well as the other girls, who accompany him to the garden & the
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 plain, but very nice dinner, consisting of excellent fish, vegetables,
 sweet and good wine, particularly Champagne. Uligast, in
 abundance. The following sat down to dinner. Obviously, when
 a pleasant, amusing, kind host, & his right, M^r Hannover, a
 very stout, in my opinion, rather coarse looking man, the latter a
 great deal is said to have much common sense - then Otto
 Thierke - an elderly Chin for Otto Thierke, who was very in
 his capacity as "Armen-Inspector" - then Donner, rather quiet.
 M^r Warrscholz, the same. M^r Hammer, the brother of M^r
 Hannover, a pleasant man - he has brought large tracts of land
 near the Schuttenbach on speculation, which he intends "sell"
 out & settling to Thierke. - M^r Torgler, a lady who pleases
 me, she knows that her husband's affairs prosper, nevertheless this
 kind, affable & agreeable. - myself - and M^r Hannover. ^{same}
 M^r Hannover, an unassuming, agreeable, rather pretty woman. The
 conversation during dinner was lively enough. After dinner I
 had to follow the gentlemen to the smoking room, and I left at
 8^h, when I drove in an Omnibus to Harburg. I alighted
 in the "Zurfersting" and had to gope my way down the
 a mass of mud to St. Annenstr., where Albert Schmidt
 lived. I met at his lodgings a certain Torgler, manager
 of S. & C. and Kiehl, successor of Schlegelmann. My
 friend, an old acquaintance from my younger years &
 played which with a dustring. I took a hard, afterwards
 Berthel Muller, Schmidt's partner, joined us. - we had an
 excellent cold supper, lots of Champagne & a good deal of
 lively conversation. Schmidt introducing his unfor-
 tunate business, has a very good humour, & when I
 broke up at 12^h, there was not one, who would not willingly
 have spent a little longer. I was much mortified, to find
 that I Thierke had been waiting for me, instantly I

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went to bed, with rather more Champagne in my belly, than I ought to have taken, tho' quite sober.

Thursday 25 January. I rose at about 8 o'clock and after having breakfasted with Kelly, who is really a very good natured woman, I went in search of Mr. Bastangi, an Italian master, who lives in the Grotte St. en St. Georg. the dirt & mud in the streets would be beyond conception, it is now thawing, and Hamburg is in a dreadful mess, owing in a great measure to the clay & brick-dust, caused by the many buildings. Not finding him at home, I went to look for him in the Coffee-house, called the "Alten. Halle, in the narrow Jungfernstieg" but was much annoyed, that he had no leisure, to give me a single moment. As my Redoubt, Kelly & I went to Roggen's Shop and purchased a little soap for Stajabith.

Returning, after which I walked back to Ottom, but instead of taking the straight road, I turned more to the right & missed the town than the Fortifications, in this neighbourhood, many new houses & fine streets have been built. At her mind I found out a certain Mr. Seltz, a Dane, who agreed to give me three Danish-Spears as week, at 1/2 each Spear. I then looked in at Miss Schlier's, who was not at home, and at Mrs. Henry Sievking's, who is always equally kind, friendly & amiable. I finished putting my things in order at Raimmiller's and at 5 went with Mr. & Mrs. Henry Sievking to Henry Baum's. Here the following sat down to dinner: Henry Baum, who, tho' Senator, is an extremely boyish looking man. His lady, born Waddenbach, a very stately, but amiable Hamburg woman. They have no children. Mr. & Mrs. Fritz Baum, he, tho' 74 years of age, is still very talkative and pleasant in conversation; he is decidedly opposed to the Kiel &

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 Ottawa railroad, and no particular friend to the factory,
 steam engines, which gradually spring up in Ottawa. —
 One with, completely paralyzed, is carried over the street in
 a Sedan Chair, and abides in the house in an arm chair.
 He is completely incapable of moving. — a Miss Wotton,
 - both sisters of Mr Henry Daur, — a Miss Lempfert, sister
 of the lawyer of the same name — a M^{rs} Dandert, an
 elderly Lady, mother of Mr Dandert, — of these three
 ladies I have had no opportunity of forming an idea. —
 Miss Auguste and Master Johannes Daur, the former
 somewhat plump, but good natured, the second, utterly insignificant.
 — a Mr. Wickers, formerly in van der Stijfen's
 house, now employed at the rail road. — Senator, now
 "Justice of the Peace" with the diff neck, — & old Mr. Reimarus,
 in former years, Secretary's master. I sat between
 Miss Auguste Daur to my right & Mr Henry Daur to my
 left; with the latter I conversed a great deal, also with M^{rs}
 Daur & Mr Reimarus on the subject of the so called French
 Times. After dinner we went as usual to the smoking
 room to my great annoyance, when which, whilst Cards were
 played at the Table, and Tea was handed round, I conversed
 again with Mr Henry Daur, giving her some account of
 Life in Dorset. At about 7th I left with Lempfert, and went
 for the first time to sleep at my new lodgings at "Raisville".
 The fire was lighted, & before going to bed, I read the trial of
 Dr. Whitcomb, better known by the name of "John Peridun" for
 his name was John Peridun, in which he was found "Not guilty".
 Friday 16 January. I rose at 7th, my breakfast consisted
 of cold ham & bread, plenty of tea and bread & butter.
 Nothing called upon me for a moment, and the whole round
 till past 12, I was busy copying my diary, which for some time

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last I have merely written in rough, I then went with Seeburg
to the Hamburg Exchange, where I spoke with Knaues (Jared)
about his furnishing me with wine, and von Leseur, who told
me, that Lange of Altona had been interested in his unfortunate
engagement of Stettin to Lima, that this Lange now refused
to make good to him his share of the Supplies of Empress,
which v. Leseur has made good to J. B. H., that he, von Leseur,
has now started this business in the hands of Hopfel, the
lawyer, to whom he requested me to give any details or
information, he might require. At old M. Knaus's earnest
recommendations I purchased a pair of peacocks at Puteri's,
which I put on, returned with Seeburg to Altona and at
the work with him & his wife. Thereat to dinner in a plain
good manner with old M. Seeburg, Ernestine, her two
daughters, Auguste Baw, Johann's & Miss Matheus
Seeburg, - after dinner old M. Seeburg invited the girls
to visit me the next week, the Jagers, but it did not succeed.
I went to my lodgings at 5 & have now been residing, which I
continued doing the whole evening until 11 o'clock, when I amused
myself an hour or two with reading. I Schleiden's interesting acc't of
the great fire in Hamburg from 5 to 8 May 1842.

Saturday 17 January. M. Dick gave me his first Danish
Lepor from past 7 till nearly 10; he appears to be a very good kind
of man; when he was gone, I had my breakfast, Tea and bread
& butter, after which I wrote a long letter to M. Braudiff till near 10
o'clock, when I dined, called upon Seeburg & his wife, who receive
me always with unaltered kindness and drove us out Omnibus
to Knaus's in Hamburg, at where before the following dinner
party assembled in honor of Lohmann's & Sophia Wittenb., there
two of course, Caroline & their mother Ernestine; I try hard to
converse with the two girls, but they are too quick, particularly

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 Caroline, Lehmann appears to me well instructed, M^r & M^{rs} (Anke
 Oude (formerly Miss Emily Herchel) M^r & M^{rs} Mathies (formerly
 Miss Lott Geller) I sat at dinner between these two ladies, the
 latter to my right and conversed with them a great deal, most
 with M^{rs} Mathies, they are agreeable, & talkative enough, but
 a little more beauty would not come amiss to M^{rs} Mathies, her
 husband is an agreeable man, ^{his wife, a Miss Bonhoff, a very agreeable} a M^{rs} von Becker, a F. Becker,
 and finally from Altona: Fischer (Hayne's partner) with his
 wife & her mother, a M^{rs} Dantewitz, with him I talked a great deal
 and he invited me to spend some evening at his house. The
 dinner was not so abundant as usually in Altona parties, but very
 good, coffee, the smoking room & was followed each other and then nearly
 the Hamburg gentlemen sat down at cards: we Altona people left
 between 9 & 10, I walked home to Rönneville. —
 Sunday 28 January. In my lodgings I was occupied writing till
 11 o'clock, when I stopped and started to pay visits. I only got there
 with a few of them, I called upon Heinrich Schlegel & his wife,
 then upon Theodor Reincke & his pretty wife, Dorothea, Hamburg.
 Then I had to take luncheon, Otto & Edward Reincke, and a Captⁿ
 Christensen, an emigrant, who is employed at the railroad, were there
 and thus by various conversation I was detained much longer
 than I had intended. Then I called upon old M^{rs} Gluckstadt
 members of which club had been my father & mother, soon M^{rs}
 wife, Gluckstadt's Miss Dörner (Grand, now old M^{rs} Gluckstadt)
 & Dörner & others. Warmly, the Gluckstadt's wife and various
 grandchildren of M^{rs} Gluckstadt were here. — In Altona
 Wednesday last, there a clever young minded woman, but her first
 father & mother had lived in her house many years ago, she

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was so kind, to show me all over the house, & of course I collected many of the arrangements in my parents' rooms. At Tempa's I found her & his wife sitting quietly near each other, she working, he reading. It was now time for me, to walk to Kramer's in Hamburg, with whom I drove to Kirchens in Wandsbeck, - a good swift road / (chiefly) new roads thicker, in former times men's beasts had to wade thru' ankle deep sand. The country is very level, & affords no picturesque views. The road leads thru' the Ständer and then thru' the suburb St. Georg, but also, after leaving the same, rows of houses continue more or less the whole distance until Wandsbeck which belongs to Helmsen and is now settled with Hamburgers, who have taken refuge there after the fire. - Dr. Lohs are a paternal kins, belonging to the family of Schimmelpenninck and a somewhat handsome wood. - We were guided by ourselves at Kirchens & of course every thing was plain & without any ceremony: we had dinner, coffee, plenty of conversation, tea and drove back to Hamburg. Mr. Kuchner, formerly Malteser Hospital, has been very good looking, of which some vestiges still remain. - she is good & amiable, but has a tremendously broad Hamburg pronunciation. The Nelly Kramer's school makes also use of many queer, and legitimately German expressions, as for instance "Küchlingstied".

Monday 9 January. I rose at 8 o'clock and after having breakfast, I left at an early hour for Altona. I lost the whole morning paying visits, to Edward & Wilhelm's friends, which latter, a most estimable, agreeable, & by no means plain, but rather a very handsome, young lady, begged me, not to be angry with her brother Hermann, because he has established himself with Lentzke, of course I replied, that I did not think of such a thing. - In old Altona I saw not young women, daughter Olga, whom I do not much admire, there is something new in that disposition. - to Professor Franzen, with whom I made my

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 arrangements for two Latin lessons weekly, — I to the Miss Schellens
 when I came home, I was sleepy & not quite a man alive. I read
 a small French Novel "Miss Brown par Madame Charles Feytaud"
 and after having dined at home, the first time, and slept a
 little, I got round by 1 o'clock, and was busy till near 1 o'clock,
 endeavouring to understand Virgil's Aeneid, which gave me
 much trouble. — The weather was bad, it rained & blew hard.
 Tuesday 20 January. From 8.9 I had at my lodgings a
 Danish Lesson from Mr. Salk, from 10.11 I had my first French
 Lesson at Mr. Schellens. Since then until now near 3 o'clock, I have
 been finishing my letter to Mr. Graubitz & been writing the
 preface. The weather continues bad, rainy & cloudy, the
 thermometer in my bed room has not stood above 40° Fahrenheit.
 Notwithstanding the unfavorable season, I have a beautiful
 view from my sitting room: the large masses of drift ice floating
 up & down the river, and the small boats finding their way
 in the middle of these masses one can look at for a long time
 without getting tired. I dined at home, occupied myself
 with writing & reading, which being my usual occupation
 when by myself. I shall not repeat ^{myself} the details, I at 8 o'clock
 went to Mr. Reinicke's, where as usually the whole family
 except Theodore, who was busy in some meeting regard
 the railroad, was present. A dinner was again there.
 on Saturday night he had returned from his Holstein trip;
 as supper I had between him & Joseph. Suddenly at
 midnight & half past, on my return home, just before I came
 into Reinicke's gateway, I saw suddenly a vivid bluish
 light before me. I was still considering what it might be
 when a flash of lightning made it manifest, that it had
 been lightning.
 Wednesday 21 January. I continue taking my Danish

Left from Mr. Dietz, then dinner a week. From 8 to 9 o'clock was the
 morning. To day I also dined my friend Ladin before from professor
 Branden from 1 to 2 o'clock in his own house, which was very
 agreeable. I read & translated Virgil's Aeneid & concluded it
 pretty well. At 4 I went with an omnibus to Neudorf in
 Hamburg, into whom I drove to Neudorf's, who gave the
 party in my honor, rather a large party consisting of several.
 I could not recollect all who were present. There was Sander & his
 wife from Altona, Justus Gelfert & wife, a Mr. Follen of the late
 firm of Meyer & Follen, a Mr. Vivanco, Spanish Consul & his wife,
 &c. The dinner was good, but not so abundant as in the first rate
 Altona house, where I have dined; we had no Champagne. I had
 to dinner Mr. Follen, next to him his husband sat, both with
 her, a pleasant, tho' plain woman, and then a stewardess.
 I conversed in a very animated manner, to my left sat
 Mr. Vivanco, a woman, who has still the vestige of an
 extraordinary beauty, and receiving her, not being introduced
 to her, I did not speak a single word with her. In the
 smoking room, Mr. Vivanco, a Spaniard, addressed me in
 Spanish, & with her & a young man, apparently a
 relation of Mr. Vivanco, I had a long conversation in
 the language. When we returned up stairs, I sat down
 at which with Mr. Vivanco, who turned out to be an
 agreeable woman (a Miss White before her marriage)
 & her son & the young man, with whom I had
 conversed in Spanish, & played 3 pleasant rubric. We
 then drove home at about 11, & it is now evening. To hear
 Kelly & her husband always finding fault, she harping
 upon words of education & accomplishments (Bildung) her
 own words of gentility! - Towards now they are the
 nicest people in the world. -

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 Tuesday 1 February. On my return from Hamburg, I
 called upon Doctor Scrivering, - William Semper, the
 Hamburg apothecary, called upon me; - first one I went
 to congratulate Mr Semper, whose birthday it was; - all the
 sisters, Conradine Wagne, Theresinda Reimcke and as
 members of children were there. I staid about half an
 hour. At three o'clock I went to dine at H. Scrivering's
 with Otto, Ferdinand & Scharrer Reimcke. Ferdinand is
 about leaving our Tuesday week for Leipzig, where he has
 obtained a situation of 120 L annually at Grudenduhl & Knaus.
 At 4th I went to Semper, where all the married Reimcke
 with their husbands, Theodor with Theresinda, Lütke, da
 Mr Reimcke, da Mr Semper, Miss Olga Semper and William
 Semper, the apothecary, Mr Wagne, Mr Conradine Elmendorf
 (Theodor was prevented from coming by a violent headache)
 the four eldest children of Knaus, George, William, Maria &
 Emily, Minni & Margaret Elmendorf, Annamaria and her
 wife, Mr Ferdinand and Scharrer Reimcke, and myself
 were invited, to celebrate Mr Semper's birthday. The ladies
 were all sitting in one circle round the table, occupied
 with sewing & embroidery, the gentlemen, except the youngest
 son, Semper & myself sat down at Driville, at 4th
 Mr Reimcke, Lütke & Knaus had their game at Scharrer.
 At last I got a lead was Olga Semper, and had some con-
 solations with her, Mr Knaus & Conradine Elmendorf. Mr
 Knaus was particularly good looking this evening. He just was
 in mind of her & my younger days, she recollects our former
 walk on 11 May 1822 at midnight in utter darkness that
 she & Maria Elmendorf had always kept a lead from
 her parents, the qualified is as having been improper &

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I was obliged to agree with her. In the morning of thirty second we sat down to a cold but nice supper in three different rooms. I got my seat at the table of the admirals between Witholden and Neuenke to my right, & directly my Mr. Krause to my left; then I was well pleased, the conversation was not particularly amusing. It was near midnight when I got home; before going to bed I will amuse myself with reading part of my diary of 1832.

Friday 22 February. I was busy the whole morning writing to Dr. Edwards & Sperndlen. From 2h to 4h I was at Hamburg's, conversing with him & those, who please me more & more. I then took a rapid walk to the strand mill & back again; it is now freezing a little, the weather pleasant, the ground hard & covered with snow. I made a very good dinner at home & amused myself part of the afternoon with reading Heltedal's rather amusing descriptions of Paris during the Spring of 1842. At 8h. I went to Krause's who are at home every Friday Evening. Little Julia's birthday - she had completed 8 years - had been celebrated by a party of little girls, who were just about leaving, when I came. I am much pleased with the children of Krause, George & Clementine's brothers, Witholden and Sague & Fischer's second 7 years are agreeable young men, Maria & Emily, amiable girls. I only found Krause. Father & Warrndolfe playing a game of L'hombre; I sat down along side the amiable Mr. Krause, with whom & Auguste Warrndolfe I conversed. Suhlman, the widower of the firm of M. Mathispenke, Edward Rheinke, Krause's son, Johannes Rheinke joined us, we had supper, (Mittagsessen I thought) rather a good dinner, plain conversation, I left, accompanied by Suhlman, not extraordinarily well amused, but pleased.

Saturday 23 February. In the forenoon of the morning I went to Hamburg, with the object to make some arrangements with

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 Paoli, the Italian master, he however had not thought
 proper to meet me at the Altes Hotel in the new Jungfernsberg,
 which shows, that he is little inclined, to give me leisure, & I
 therefore thought best, to give him up. I called at Nelly
 Kramer's, with whom I lived rather a long time. - At half
 past 8 I was at Henry Seuching's, with whom & his lady I
 drove to old Mr. Seuching, whom & Miss Foltz we took in & drove
 on to C. H. Donner's, who had invited a large party, ostensibly in
 celebration of the nuptials of Lohmann & Sophia Willink, &
 in reality as a Reconciliation dinner with the family Seuching
 who had not partaken of his hospitality for about 15 years -
 The following appeared gradually: the above named five, Lohmann,
 Caroline & Sophia Willink, M^r & M^{rs} Knauer, Wandersley & wife,
 Theodor Glumshorst & wife, Richard Donner & wife, Hannemann
 von Belle, who is Danish minister in Hamburg, a lieutenant of the
 Danish Navy, Paulsen, Arthur Donner, old Mr. Glumshorst and
 Hansken Willink. Before dinner I conversed a good deal
 with Richard, who was by no means disagreeable, at dinner I
 sat between Sophia Willink to my left & M^{rs} Glumshorst
 to my right, with the latter I talked a great deal, she is not very
 interesting, but endeavours at least to keep up the conversation,
 which is a great point. - after dinner, when the gentlemen went
 down to the smoking room, I sat down near Commodore and
 rattling away with her time passed very rapidly. - and talked with
 then formed, M^r Knauer, M^r Glumshorst, Seuching & I played
 together a few amusing cut-throats & I was home well pleased -
 The room, in which Donner receives company as well as his
 adorned with, it is said, valuable paintings, also with
 some busts: in the room, in which we played cards, the
 busts of the King & Queen of Denmark stand in two niches.

the lighting up seemed to more complete, particularly of the chandeliers, which hangs over the dining table; also the silver covers over the plates & the ones of considerable value. - There again they say, that the dinner, which I always take little notice of, is nothing particular, consisting of a succession of instantaneous snatches up french dishes and also the wines, I think, might be better, - and all kinds they are inferior to those which we had at Fritz Bauer's as the 11 January.

Sunday 6 February. In the forenoon of the morning H. Schuching - Edward Riemke came to me, to taste some good wine, I having bought of David Knauer 2 bottles of different quality; they contained each one some French, I read to them some parts of my diary in London of 1823, & we amused ourselves ~~with~~ with enough, conversing "until long after" being 10, son of the former Betty Mathiesen, who invited me to spend an evening with her father & mother, also Ferdinand Riemke & Mr. Thurese Schuching looked in. At 8 o'clock I started to pay some visits, first to Fischer's, where I found Mr. & Mrs. Fischer & the Hagens up stairs at Levee with Mr. Bankard, Mr. Fischer's mother, I said there some time, Fischer is clever, but speaks rather too much & lays down the law too decidedly. My second visit was at Mr. Sublimann's, the wife of the lawyer, - Mr. Sublimann, Peter was there, she however left soon. I said some time in agreeable conversation with Mr. & Mrs. Sublimann & Caroline Peteroff. - Then I went to Mr. Sublimann's, who was at dinner, - to Mr. & Mrs. Hoff, who had gone out to Mr. Hans Dornau, who was out the point of taking a walk. I left my hand with all three, & took myself a long agreeable walk, the weather was pleasant, cool, but not cold, the ground hard, the country covered with snow, the trees of course leafless, excepting the evergreens of a few firs, every thing was training & exhilarating; I thus walked in excellent

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 hammer & spirit as far as the always pretty Devil's bridge (Lampfen Brücke)
 then turning to the right, I passed behind the so called Fleischerei,
 near Senator Knisch's property, who has purchased in this neighbour-
 hood very extensive grounds; I returned to the high road (Am
 the Lane, on which the Countryhouse is situated, which Mr.
 Bernard Willink owned in former times, and where in my child-
 hood & youth I have spent many a pleasant hour. I returned to
 my lodgings at Raimviller's just in time to clean myself as
 well as to walk to Henry's evening's, with whom and his wife
 I have to supper, at whose house the following party assembled, viz:
 Mr & Mrs Fischer, Mr & Mrs Hammermann, Mr & Mrs Annemann, Mr
 Mr. Working, Mr & Mrs Schuler, Mr & Mrs Krauer, Mr (the lawyer)
 Schulermann, his wife & daughter, Ferdinand Reincke & myself. I sat
 at table Gustavine Testoff, to my right sat Mr Krauer, with her, my
 dear Emily. I had some confidential talk with Miss Testoff & tried
 hard to carry out a lively conversation, but that was very short &
 Testoff. Of course I could not be pleased. Dinner & wine were good,
 though not in such abundance as at Donner's or Davie's. After
 dinner we had to go as usually to the smoking room; I escaped
 soon in hope of an amusing conversation with some one of
 the ladies; only near Mr Schuler a chair was free, I occupied
 it, but she as little as her sister, Mr Marchall, who looks amiable
 & good natured, has the gift of the gab. When the gentlemen
 came up, the conversation turned upon the Carpat, which
 the ladies are about considering as a present for Count &
 Countess Blücher for the 1st May, the 50th anniversary of their
 wedding. Mr. Annemann went to her house for the drawings,
 & with them the remainder of the evening was taken up
 in a manner not particularly interesting, and I left them at 10
 1/2 pleased that with any of the many dinner-parties, at
 which I have assisted of late —
 Monday 5 Feb^r, see 3 page above

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Tuesday 6 February. After having taken my french Lesson at school from 10 to 11 I called at Alth's, 10th St. formerly Betty Hachtig's, now not in, but her husband received me very friendly and gave me in a sufficiently good manner an account of the state of all the Hachtig's. Conrad is dead, Wilhelm lives in a very retired manner without doing any thing upon the Island of his Capital, inherited from his father, he is married to Rosa. Adolf married to Elise Hede, after having made a large fortune in Mexico, is now travelling abroad in Europe. He is now here, his wife with her little child stays in Riga. — Otto is living well in Petersburg, unmarried, as that corner of the sugar cake-house. — I then walked to Hamburg over the ramparts: it was a beautiful day, freezing, not too cold (the thermometer in my bedroom came from 40 to 45 Fahrenheit equal to about 3 to 6 Reaumur) and the eye, viewing over the neighbouring snow clad fields, houses & trees, embraced a delightful winter landscape. I called upon Alth & Gustav Schmidt, paid some bills and dined at a Restaurant's, 'zum Koenigsberg' in the A. D. Street, amongst other things I took half a bottle of Port, which must have been very bad, for it made my bowels dreadfully loose. I felt rather unwell, nevertheless after having made my Danish Translation. I called at Henry Siebking's and went thence with Edward Kiencke to old Mr. Siebking's, where they are busy with the Ball to be given by the son of the late. — I was poorly & took merely some glasses of old Port, which for the moment warmed me & enabled me to study Virgil till midnight. — but I awoke in the middle of the night, vomited & purged. —

Wednesday 7 February, my dear mother's Birthday. ^(6th) I took Danish from 8 to 9 & my own lodgings from 10 to 11, called from 10 to 11 from Bishop's Freeston at her own house. &

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 am now gradually getting round. It is a beautiful evening.
 In my sitting room the thermometer is up to 70°. To 17° F. (which
 called upon me, so enquire, whether I had received my watch, after
 he was gone I took a pleasant walk to Deet's Bridge & back again
 from that bridge to Rainville's Hotel, walking pretty fast, exactly in
 1/2 of an hour. it was rather cold, but not too much so, only leaving
 the ground covered with snow, beautifully hard for walking, here &
 there a little slippery, particularly where the childrens carry
 on their usual amusement of sliding in "Finken" a kind of
 small hand sledges. I stayed about half an hour with Mr.
 Theres Seveling, and past 5h I went to Theodore Glunzert's, at
 whose house, in celebration of his birth day (he is to day 43 years of age)
 the following assembled: Mr. W. Aemmann, Mr. W. Sempur,
 Mr. W. Warrholts, Mr. W. Krauer, the owners of the house
 (Mr. W. Glunzert) with their two sweet little daughters,
 who sat down at dinner with us, Miss & Margaret, old Mr.
 Glunzert, Otto Meyer and Arthur Dornier. At dinner I sat
 between Mr. Warrholts to my right & Mr. Aemmann to my left.
 with Mr. Warrholts as little as with Mr. Sempur I do not
 know, what to converse, I believe, the fault must be theirs as much
 as, if not more than mine. Mr. Aemmann begins to please me:
 he is lively & talkative, the dinner was not over abundant, but
 very nice, the wine not too plentiful, but good. The conversation
 at dinner was general & very animated, after dinner as usually
 Theodore & Krauer, I sat down at the ladies table, we played
 a number of amusing riddles, amusing to me, tho' I was the
 only one who lost. The remainder of the gentlemen first
 played at Boule, whilst the ladies smoked, afterwards Mr.
 Aemmann & Arthur Dornier sang together very prettily, whilst
 Mr. Glunzert jr. who is particularly amiable towards my friends

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the piano, and I accompanied old W^m & home at 11 o'clock. It was a
 old windy night and snow fell.

Monday 3 February. ^{Henry's 7th} I occupied myself with writing found
 for my to-morrow's lesson at Schwab's, from 1 to 2 I took my bed
 upon from Professor Trautman, with whom I translated one day Virgil's
 Aeneid, the other day Tacitus's Conspiracy of Claudius. I then dined
 at a so called English hotel, kept by the widow Hadenauer on the
 right hand side of the widest Road over the Hamburger Berg
 now called St Pauli, from Altona to Hamburg. I had a good
 breakfast, picked potatoes & bread for 3 shillings, the large room,
 in which the visitors take their dinners at separate tables, has a
 fine view over the Elbe now partly covered with ice. - But my
 return home I wrote as long letters to Mr Wellins of London to
 whom I also gave a few introductory lines to Ferdinand Rinde-
 who leaves to-morrow for England, to celebrate whose departure
 the usual Tuesday party at old W Rinde's was transferred to tonight.
 This writing party is always very quiet, old W Rinde plays cards
 with those of his sons now in law, who come in first, and the ladies,
 all sisters & the sister-in-law. Theonolda Schindberg, now W Theonolda
 Rinde, sat round the table, conversing, sewing, knitting or embroid-
 ering, gradually the other gentlemen drop in from their
 respective occupations & conversations, they converse a little
 amongst themselves or with the ladies, as it were upstairs,
 partake of a light supper & leave at abt 10^h. Lieve, old W R's
 brother-in-law is also always present, as well as the two oldest
 children of Rinde's, George & Wilhelmine this evening. At leaving
 the eve of Ferdinand's departure, the two next children, Mary &
 Emily, two nice girls, were also admitted.

Tuesday 4 February. The whole evening I was quietly at
 home, writing, until it was time to sleep, as a little past 8 I was at
 Henry Rinde's, where the following, to celebrate "his birthday" next,

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 on Friday Bauer with his two daughters, Auguste, and Mr. Miksburn
 (Julian) Mr. & Mrs. Semper, Miss Grunow's Willink with her two
 daughters, Caroline & Sophia, Mr. Lohmann, Mr. Theodor Reincke,
 his pretty wife, Miss Lohmann, Edward & Otto Reincke, Henry
 Seewitz, his wife and myself. Every thing went on in the
 usual household way, at dinner I had Mrs. Semper to my
 right, who is more pleasant & talkative than I thought her to
 be; to my left, Sophia Willink. Old Mr. Bauer appeared to me
 rather like a son-in-law in company with so many, compared to
 him, young men, Seewitz had almost conversed to dinner
 with him; he & Semper, I believe, did not speak a word to each
 other, the railroad business has, I suppose, estranged them from
 each other, no body is more opposed to this undertaking than Bauer,
 whilst Semper & Lohmann are its active directors - whilst
 his was being taken, I conversed a little with the two Willinks,
 Miss Bauer & Mr. Reincke, & left at about 10 1/2, pretty well pleased.
 As I had for the first time one of James' Novels, the false heir
 which is not uninteresting, his style is occasionally a little "spiced"
 but at the same time he indicates the very best moral, and in
 this novel introduces one atheist, but a man of good principles &
 sound understanding, converted into a believer by the arguments of
 a religious dogmatist.

Friday 9 February. With the exception of a few moments,
 when I ran down to Seewitz's Count's house, & then back on
 at his wife's, I was quietly at home the whole morning, busily
 employed in writing. At 10 o'clock I drove to Hamburg in
 an Omnibus, where, in the office of the "wöchentlichen Nachrichten"
 in answer to my enquiry for an Italian master I only
 found two answers, the one signed by a Mr. Wadhams, the
 other by a J. Le Petit. I then ran to Doctor Gustav Schmitt's,
 only he, his wife & his four brother Albrecht, who cannot move

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from his Chair without the assistance of his servant, sat down
to a plain dinner, both brothers are pleasant, but I took upon
myself ^{to} ~~the more~~ ^{the more} ~~pleasant~~, the Doctor's wife is apparently an extremely
good natured, talkative and agreeable young woman. she is
without any affectations, gives assistance to what good comes
expressed in her mind, and answered me very much with
her real Harburg German expressions, and the legend mentions
bread permission of the St. nearly like the Danish St. The
her husband are very fond of each other, at least they kiss and
touch each other more than I have ever seen of man & wife
who are married 20 or 30 years. We sat together till nearly 8
when I walked out to Altona & thought in to Knauer's - two
knave, Pallas & H. Christen - were playing at Scherke,
H. Knauer, M. Christen & M. Sülzmann, the widow, and
removing together, I joined them, Edward Riemer, also the
younger brother Scharrer, & the two young Knauer George & Will
at seven with an ad supper, which the girls, Maria & Emily,
preferred eating to their bedrooms - We left at past 10 o'clock &
I read in bed some "Falsche" little things.

Saturday 10 February. Arose rather late than usually &
was busy the whole morning ordering my expenses, incurred
since I landed in England. - I lived quietly at home & was
only interrupted in the course of the morning by sending
the brought note letters from Lissa of 13th October, by
Minister Ley, to Liverpool; I also wrote me with copies of
supplies at 56. 5p. Anti-Lima of 1821. I came to my friend on
21 January 14 in the letter of A. D. L. he advised the death of
Hauges, murdered in Paris in a political ferment, also the
death of his associates for Torre. He adds much that I was
expected, that Sanda Spring was in England. I was under
a few words, advising, that Gallagher has been of my case

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 at 12th Jan. I trust it may be safe, - and that L. Mollathier,
 who was there in Lima, speaks in high terms of Schubert's
 music. - Hermann Reiche gives me the reasons for his
 having joined Nantche, - and Marguete amongst other
 things, tells me that I had been named "Altoza" by
 the late Rector of Sanagay, which I fortunately
 escape thro' my absence - and that Friedrich Schulte - the
 sick worn speculations having been given up by Spilker.
 Nantche of marrying Paulida, the widow of Ludwig Gern,
 of course older than he - the weather was very disagree-
 - able the whole day. It blew violently from the South against
 my wanderer. the ground is covered with snow, but, as it
 thaws a little, it is very dirty & moist to walk. I had then
 but little inclination to leave my warm and comfortable
 room, but being invited to spend the evening at Mr.
 Ahl's, I left somewhat frosty, looking in at Reiche's &
 directed then my steps to Ahl's house, who lives in the
 Kainigstrasse exactly opposite the Altes. he is a dealer in
 wine, but has also a top. room or rather a top. cellar just below
 his drawing room. I found the following party assembled
 taking tea, vizt. Ahl, of whom I have already spoken on
 6th, his wife, in whose features I easily recognized those of
 Miss Madhiefen: she is a good natured, and instead of the
 extremely active & restless girl, which she has been, she
 has now become so very weak in her legs, that she cannot
 walk any long distance - in her conversation she is now
 much the same, she was twenty & odd years ago, lively &
 full of quivering ideas & expressions. - Wilhelm, married by
 the small pox. I should have known any where, he is entirely
 fixed, his wife much altered, but pleasant. Mr. Joes
 Gilling, also a very nice woman: she is still good looking

known as I put on my spectacles to-day. I found, that also with
 her time has not passed by quite so tranquilly as I had thought,
 the first day. I saw her - Adolph is becoming silent, that I should
 not have known him. he is a tremendous father, varied in
 the conversation in a rather a little overbearing manner and
 all taken to him attentively. Since he has retired from business,
 he is endeavouring to acquire all sorts of knowledge, he has been
 studying Medicine, Astronomy, Chemistry, natural philosophy.
 Finally there were a Mr. Schenk from Danzig's Commission
 with his wife, formerly Sophie Albrecht, & three sons of able,
 two at Gumbinnen, one in school. - Of course I was received in
 a very friendly manner, after having taken tea & conversed as
 before. Adl. Wilhelm Matthies, Mr. Götting & I paid various
 outdoor visits, I lost sumable, 58 pounds. Fortunately only ad-
 1/2 p. We then sat down to a very abundant supper, a roast
 turkey, venison, potatoes, salads, various sweets etc. then a fine
 cake & good wine, the rooms were lighted up with spar-
 candles, but not lighted, - only a trivial - towards attended.
 I sat between Mr. Adl. to my right & Mrs. W. Matthies to
 my left, & came home at about 10 1/2. pleased well enough.
 Ammann has purchased the garden of Gumpel, formerly
 belonging to General Blücher & before him to Blücher, at
 the end of the Potsdamle on the South Side for 150,000 -
 The shares of the Hind Altona rail road are nearly all paid.
 The Altona Municipality, Kaimann, which held 4,000 shares,
 has sold 2,000 at from 98 to 100 1/2. About 13,000 shares have
 been issued at 100 species each.
 Sunday 11 Feb. As soon as I rose, I read Luthers in
 my joy without any great difficulty I made my Danish
 translation, which being done, I showed, when I was
 interrupted by Mr. Stübgen, the widower, who returned

the visit
which I had paid him shortly after my arrival. After
wards I myself paid my first visit to a fellow lodger of
mine, a Mr. Schick, who has up stairs five or six rooms. He
is a bachelor, a man of about 60 years of age, is a agent for
Schön & Willink of St. Petersburg, I believe also for some other
houses. he is constantly in ^{the} ~~company~~ ^{company} of evening parties, mostly
in Hornburg, occasionally also in Altona. I called upon
Schick, read at home in Janin's "die falsche heir" and drove
in an Omnibus to Hermann's in Hamburg, we sat down to
dinner to the number of 13, viz. Mr. & Mrs. Kramer, Dr. Hies
(a relation of Bauer's his wife formerly Miss Auguste Henschel),
he is clever, she still good looking & pleasant. her daughter, who
sat to my right hand, a healthy, fresh looking girl of 18 or 19,
by no means disagreeable, she at all events endeavours to keep
up a conversation, which is more than many others of her
age than she are in the habit of doing. - a Dr. Bernhardt &
wife, - a Mr. Garpe & his adopted daughter, who was my left
hand neighbour, nothing particular - a lawyer and his wife
& his wife, both pleasant people, - a Mr. Frosen, a painter,
who thinks of visiting Italy, particularly Rome, very agree-
able. - Mr. Andre Sambray, Nelly's German a very rich man
from Lübeck, a widower. - I could easily have regimined him.
Nelly disliked him very sincerely. she says, he is abominably
clever & effeminate, - and various others, whom I do not
recalled. At dinner, which was good & pleasant, but by no
means abundant, I endeavoured to converse with my
neighbour as much as I properly could, after dinner Nelly
and the Fräuleins were placed on the table, I flattered myself
that the gentlemen would not join us, but as one made
his appearance, I of course did not like to continue the only one,

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we remained with the ladies, and also went down stairs to the smoking room, where tea was handed round, and where we talked, laughing over a by no means disagreeable conversation, until it was time to break up, at nearly 11 o'clock. This long separation from the ladies appeared to me very improper, but when I told Betty my opinion, she made me of her foolishly general observations, which no doubt she thinks very sensible. "This is the way of Mrs. North-German" and her own husband lay down the Law, that, where no Guards are placed, ladies and gentlemen cannot be together, except a length of time and be amused. Mr. Greville & Andrew Leuchay staid till mid. night. I have had to-day two more invitations at Krauss in honor of Schumann & Miss Willink, and at Schuster's, where the last ball was danced; it is called Hermann.

Monday 27 Feb. It was about 11 o'clock, when I reached home. I called upon Mr. Thomas Leuching, took my sister Egon, (which I brought me a very short Letter from Charles & copy later home 2 Feb.) I worked, dined at home, and at about 8 in the evening went to Simpson's, ^{from} and Mr. Sanger, who pleases me the best, the more I see him, is playing at Domino with Otto & Elizabeth, his wife, & George his own child, Charles his other. His wife had been in the place. I suppose to me, that she does not make the slightest difference between the children. Simpson cannot find it, determined as usually by Rail Road living. We went down stairs to the drawing room. Mr. Sanger had prepared some hot supper but Simpson told her, to give us merely some bread & butter, which, very nicely made, was handed in. we placed to gain at chess till 11^{1/2}, of which I gained 3, the last was drawn. Mr. Sanger had advised previously to her bed room. I read till a very late hour, finishing "Gams" "falsche die" which is, I think, after all but a very middling novel.

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 Tuesday 22 July. Excepting my French lessons, which I took from 10
 to 11 at Thuret's house, I was quietly at home the whole day, busy
 writing, reading Latin & beginning the "my letters de Paris" by Eugene
 Curi, a new French book, which is making a great deal of noise at
 present. It is of course, as one judge by its title, "treatise of the very
 nature of Paris society & manners, politics, theatre, &c." &c. but
 a manuscript written in several expressions & is surprisingly inter-
 esting. At 4 o'clock I went to old Mr. Reimher, earlier than
 usually, expecting that Mr. Henry Surckling & Withelmme would
 give me some instruction in the present German world, the
 "Zäger", however the former had not come, owing to her boy Sebastian
 having caught a bad cold, & Withelmme, the Mr. Krause
 urged her no usual visitor, was too late, consequently nothing
 was done to my regret. I however arrived myself better than
 usually, conversing a good deal with one sister, particularly with
 Mr. Krause. Withelmme has received a letter from her brother
 Hermann from Lima, dated Oct. 30 Dec. to Jan. 1. very friendly
 but not written. Juan was sent to Paris, to deposit some
 Spanish value, Hermann had during his absence occupied
 his room in my house, the latter had not yet left Gibber to join
 Leubke, there was a great want of clerks: one perhaps
 my there had been a little done at my house.
 Wednesday 23 July. I went to Hamburg in the morning along
 the Elbe, & was much pleased with the rather large house which
 faces the Hamburg harbour, in the "Strick", called: first & second
 Vorhölzer Dammwall, Gunkelst, then take me to the "am
 Wäldchen" where Philip Lillie lives; he was not in, but
 was shown to his friend's house in the "Hofingerstraße", I enquired
 of some man in the street, where he lived, & this man came upon
 he himself, he had just taken over the house & I then did not recognize
 him immediately, however after a second his features were

against quite familiar to me: he did not recognize me and when I
 made myself known he was polite but cold: we walked together as
 far as the Gachnages. I went to the Alsterhütte, where I arranged
 at last my National Opera, with 1 Postum, Monday from 10 to 11, 1/2,
 Tuesday from 12 to 12 at Victor Kramers', 12 before for 12 1/2. ^{1/2} fine before
 hand. I also called upon Kelly, then in Altona upon Sievering.
 It was rather a cold & foggy, but so far not disagreeable day, with 1
 foot I even perspired a little. The share of the Altona. West. Rail
 Road was at 10 1/2, those of the Hochbahn branch, in account of which
 include only 5 shares are paid up, at 10 1/2 %: previous Bonds
 have risen in London to 75-75 1/2, in the Morning Chronicle
 Columbia ex Venezuela are quoted at 12 1/2, which may these be.
 Still 6 1/2 stand at 10 1/2-10 1/2 %! — Daniel Schütte called upon
 me & remained until it was time to sleep and to go to Wandsbek,
 where the following sat down to dinner: old M. Sievering, Mr.
 Christian Wittich, Caroline Sophie, Miss G., Mr. Henry Sievering &
 wife, Mr. M. Glumshorn, Mr. Lohmann's sister, Helene Reiche,
 Alstermann (the widower) Alstermann (Wandsbek's wife)
 Alstermann (master of police) a pleasant man of about 35 years of
 age, whom I had not met before, Wandsbek's two wife, and myself.
 I sat between Miss G. to my right and Caroline to my left and
 entered on a pretty lively conversation: after dinner Alstermann & I
 conversed a long time with Caroline, so that I was but a few
 minutes in the smoking room, when I was called down to play
 at whist with Mr. Glumshorn, Alstermann & Alstermann. — here
 I am but a poor player, frequently, if not always the worst.
 I lost every rubber, 37 points, fortunately only at 1 each. I accom-
 panied Mr. Glumshorn home —
 Thursday 15 July. It is a most beautiful morning: the
 servants say, it freezes pretty hard. — The ground, the trees in
 Kramers' garden are all covered with snow: so is the opposite

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Barrenness side, whilst between the two the Ell is again full of drift ice. The sky, that is to say, out of a deep blue, is quick clear; the Sun shines merrily into the windows of my room. I spent a quiet, but pleasant day. In the morning I was busy writing a letter to my wife. I dined with Seuchberg & his wife; after dinner they taught me the Jäger Step in which I made a little progress. I then translated Danish at home and spent the hours from 8 till 10^{1/2} at old M^r. Seuchberg's with Emma her two daughters, Miss Joly & Schindler. I like much to be with them: there is something gentle in their conversation. —

Friday 26 Feb^y. Quite a foggy morning, the cold has decreased. I was busy the whole day, called upon M^r. Henry Seuchberg, took a quick walk to the formerly Thornden's Villa & back again, dined at home & at half past seven went to Knauer's. M^r. K. was with the Nursing, his youngest child, Hovemann, being rather poorly of a severe cold; she however made her appearance, conversed with me & called her two daughters, Maria & Emily, to reach me the Jäger, surrounded pretty well, both are nice girls; I believe, the younger Emily is cleverer, but the elder, about 15 years old, is a sweet creature. As usually, Pölter, Wundtke & his wife, Alexander Kienke & the wonderful Subterranean came. Knauer, Lieber, Wundtke, the Spanish, Beckenbosc. — we others conversed, we supped & retired at 11 o'clock. It snows very much; the streets are extremely dirty, the snow-water penetrates shoes & boots.

Saturday 27 Feb^y. Weather like yesterday, some radars melt. — I called mostly upon M^r. & M^{rs}. Henry Seuchberg, otherwise I was busy writing & reading the whole day until past 8 in the evening when I went to Leipzig. Here I found his wife & Wilhelm her nephew, which some Altona Ladies are entredearing for (some)

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Monday 12th Feb. today, with our other work will have been married fifty
 years. Mr. Oettermann, Mr. Buchenmann, Mr. Buchenmann & Mr.
 others from the Committee, who have had the design drawn out,
 and also by Lot have distributed her share to each Lady. Miss
 Brande left at 9 o'clock. Mr. Junger retired to her bedroom at
 11. Junger & I played chess, I gained 4 games & lost one, we
 have conversed a little & it was just midnight when I came
 home. We had no hot supper, but all kinds of excellent bread
 and butter and the famous drink, called "Cardinal".
 Sunday 13 February. After having written a few words, shaved &
 washed, I called upon a Mr. Dinkel, who is also an inmate in
 Kautzke's hotel; he lives upstairs and occupies some handsome
 apartments. I understand, he is a man of considerable property, who
 with his wife, a little English woman, live here very comfortably
 upon the interest of his Capital. He is extremely stout and quite
 pleasant in his conversation. His wife was not visible, being
 unwell. I said with him some time and called then upon
 Henry Siecking & his wife, just when she was on the point
 of teaching me the "Jaeger" step. Johannes Pumpich's paper lay,
 Siecking called him in, thinking that he intended calling
 upon me, which was the case. Also Theodore Reinke's book in
 not having found me at home. Mr. Siecking stayed up stairs, and
 four watched and conversed very pleasantly till 2, when
 Pumpich & Reinke left. I also went away and upon Mr.
 Dinkel, the wife of the insignificant Henry, the Senator. She
 is a very pleasant, but silly woman. I said some words with
 her & her sister, a Miss Wittenbach, Mr. Dinkel came in; he had also
 called upon me. Thence I went to Theodor Glumhardt's, but
 found only his wife Gustave, at home. In my evening I
 found an hour reading Eugene Sue's "Mystères de Paris" which
 took me quite the rage; it's interesting enough, but contains

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some in my opinion, improvable characters, such as the main/male
 here, Noddy, who tries to act the part of Providence; I then drove
 to Hamburg in an omnibus, called for a moment upon my cousin
 Betty Krumm, and then in a Breichtra to Johannes Lemprecht, at
 whose house a party of 18 assembled. I do not recollect all of them, but
 I know, that they were very agreeable people & that I was much
 pleased. I had no Lady to lead to the dinner table, there being two
 gentlemen more than Ladies, but got a very nice lead, to my right
 a tall, vigorous, a stout man, husband of the once famous beauty, Com-
 aller, next to him sat Mr. Lemprecht, who is amiable & lively,
 then followed, opposite to me, Senator Götze, brother of mine who is
 married to Betty Damm, daughter of J. Damm, & whom (his brother)
 he resembles a good deal in his likeness, - next to him sat a sister
 of Mr. Lemprecht, born Allert, married to Doctor Lohr, the last
 good looking of the Sisters, - to my left sat another sister, Götze's
 wife, extremely handsome, but no so amiable or talkative as
 Mr. Lemprecht, however, some way or other, I passed the time, whilst
 we sat at dinner, very pleasantly; - the dinner itself was not in-
 such ^{style} as at Fred. Damm's or C. H. Damm's but better & more genteel
 than at Krumm's; the rooms all carpeted & well lighted up,
 the dinner good, also Champagne. Of course as usually, the
 gentlemen retired to the smoking room, where I had a very
 long conversation with Wandschell, - his wife was also there, I
 only saw her & had no opportunity of speaking a single word
 with her. I sat down at a whist table with Mr. Lohr, Mr.
 Götze & a Mr. Witz, who deserves rather a particular mention.
 Lemprecht's wife; the Mr. Witz has been shattered in Paris
 where she has lived a short time with her husband, she is not as
 Hamburg today, Betty Krumm believes her to be from Berlin,
 which I think is likely enough, for she is extremely lively,

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more so, than the Ladies here are to be, besides she has raven black hair
 & very black eyes, she told me, that with her children she always speaks
 English and that each had one that she used to correspond French &
 German. Lemprecht took afterwards Mr. Loh's place, and we played
 several evening rattles. - when we came, it was already time to
 leave, so that also in Mr. Lemprecht I had only an opportunity of
 conversing a little whilst at dinner. - At 11 Mr. W.M., he apparently
 in bad humour, the kitchen's & agreeable, put me down close to the
 Pantry, where I walked to Kramm, who had also just come home.
 We went immediately, each to his respective bedroom, when I began
 dressing in bed, this frightened Kramm & his wife, he looked in
 more than once, & of course when I observed, what was the
 matter with them, I instantly put out the candle. - A few
 took out somewhere, the noise made by the ringing of bells
 & ringing of Engines, made me again for a short time -
 Monday 19 Feb. I rose at 7 1/2 after breakfast. Mr. Kramm had
 the kindness to put a room in order for me to take the Italian. Upon
 from Mr. Bastoni, I waited for him from 10 to 11, much
 annoyed at his not making his appearance, when I was told
 afterwards to my great annoyance, that he had been waiting
 enquiring for me in the office, without having knowning of him &
 his home, without Kramm's & Gluck's advising us - I walked
 out to Altona, this was a horrible wind. straight to Loh's
 house, where, to-day being the first Carnival day, (fasting) a
 large party had sat down to an excellent breakfast à la four.
 There, under the pretence of eating Jutney (the first dish) I
 sat between Dr. Ehrenreich & Schmoner, there were: Colward,
 Peters, Otto & Schwaner Reinke, the western Ruckmann,
 Fischer, Hermann, Otto Heyne, Kramm, D. Callion, D. Vorne, Mr.
 H. (the police. master), smoking some unknown Norwegian
 the Clerk of the house Dr. Schuster, Tempel & Altona were not

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 here, being occupied in the "Pinnacles" Otto Lange, now a lawyer,
 made his appearance & I renewed my acquaintance with him.
 also the architect Horvath came. I ate & drank too much, & I
 toward Rhine's life at past 3 o'clock. I called as usually upon
 friends, in my lodgings. I undressed & went to bed, - I slept
 till half past 5, having, clearing myself & dressing took more
 long time, so that I had scarcely time to leave a few dishes
 words by hand, before the carriage came at 7 1/2. I drove to
 Harry Weisking's, and with him & Theresa, his wife, to old Mr.
 Weisking, who gave a dance. - When we arrived, only Theresa, the
 wife's sister-in-law was before us. I continued conversing with
 Ernesine, gradually a few more assembled, among old Mrs. the
 Senator, Hope came, I went up to him & with him & lawyer
 Lempert I had a very long conversation in the room, where
 the card tables were laid out, ^{which lasted so long} ~~as to prevent us~~ that when we had
 finished and I returned to the Saloon, it was completely filled
 with dancers of the male ^{newly} ~~gender~~, who, particularly the younger
 one, were all unknown to me; the room, where the young
 girls were, was also crowded; in a third room the elderly & married
 ladies were assembled, - in the fourth card tables were arranged.
 The music consisted merely of a piano, which commenced &
 stood up for the first waltz with Mr. Thierse Weisking, it is
 strange, that even with the common waltz I do not get on as I
 ought, & the Jaeger I cannot manage at all. It was very crowded.
 The third following Francisco I got then with pretty well; my
 partner was Miss Mary Hope, to whom Weisking introduced
 me, - then a waltz with Wilhelmine Reinhold, I succeeded so
 little as with Theresa, - & a Polka with Mr. George Bauer.
^{and} ~~then~~ ^{the} ~~was~~ ^{an} agreeable party even, & I talked
 a good deal with her. - Now a number of small tables were
 brought in & the young people sat down, many refreshments, and

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round

and dishevelled was invited ^{round} and, but no Champignons, I took nothing, for a considerable while I conversed with Mr. Arnsperg about Engl., which Geography she is not at all partial to. then a little with Fano & Callow, which was rather tedious. I glanced over the young folks, but did not observe much liveliness amongst them. After Supper Dancing recommenced, a waltz & a francisc, after which the party broke up. Looking back on it I was the last & I was home 5 minutes to one; I have been pretty well pleased, however in several instances, things have not been quite to my liking: for instance, Mr. Krauer, Mr. Dehn and Mr. Fuchtmann were sitting nearly the whole evening in a fole in the Saloon: I should have liked to have conversed with them, but when there is no chain between nor near them, one cannot get at them: at least this is the case with me: only to Mr. Fuchtmann I said a few words & towards the end of the party, a few insignificant ones to Mr. Krauer: - with Mr. Harry Dams I did not speak a word, but accompanied her & her sister down stairs, when they left: I exchanged a few words with Mr. Fuchtmann, Dams, with Nelly Krauer, again with Geroline, Therese and Mr. Theodor Nünke, also with Dr. Klinging & two words with Fuchtmann's sister; then again I got again well acquainted with Dr. William Keyserling who was educated at C. H. Dornier's with Scharrer & Bernhard, and when he left, he introduced me to his lady, who distinguished herself there her extravagant "pastimes". Mr. Fischer I liked, whether she was inclined to dance, when her reply was, that she was on the point of going away: until then I had not taken any notice of her, which was certainly a great want of politeness, particularly, as I am going to dine with her on Wednesday. There again old Hefe introduced me to his wife, who received me very graciously, - & also with young Hefe I had some conversation - A kind of coldness ^{show itself} began to appear between me & Caroline Testoff, which is rather strange, as I would not

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 so very well with her the first time I saw her, my not dancing
 is the cause of a great measure. —
 Tuesday 20 Feb. The snow is still deep in the Ell, some
 up to 8 in. From 8 to 9 I had Danish, from 10 to 11 French,
 from 12 to 1 Latin Lesson, in the intervals I could hardly
 do any thing. The whole morning I was occupied writing
 my diary. I dined at home — after dinner I took Virgil before
 me, which kept me occupied till nearly half past eight, when I
 went to old Mr Reincke, at whose house only very few of his family
 were assembled this evening. Sophia & her wife were waiting
 to having a rail road meeting, Frederick & his wife, because he
 had caught cold, Theodore Reincke & his wife, because she, very
 near the time of her confinement, wanted to rest a little, Mr.
 Wornsbill, because she was unwell & in bed, Otto Reincke, because
 he was celebrating a birthday, ^{what} there were only: Old Reincke, Little
 Mr. Mr. Knauer, playing at ~~table~~ ^{cards}, — for one rubber I took Mr.
 Knauer's stake, — and in the other room, Edward, Wendelborn,
 and Maria & Emily Knauer, with these four I conversed about
 last night's party, the two girls told me, I should call them "thoi",
 which I agreed to. Afterwards young Johannes Reincke, Wornsbill,
 and the two Knauer, George & William, came from their respective
 countinghouses, we had as usual a plain Supper & at 11 o'clock I
 was home. It was a cold windy disagreeable night.
 Wednesday 21 Feb. It has snowed the whole night, the streets
 are deep covered with snow. I had my Danish & my Latin Lesson,
 called upon Henry Neuking, whose hair is a complete topknot,
 they are nearly all ill, also upon old Mr Neuking, with whom &
 his daughter Frederica I like to talk, the two young Ladies
 Caroline & Sophia generally disappear very soon, went to Otto
 Reincke's Shop, when I bought some black silk for a new
 waistcoat, — to the bookbinder Wendelborn, — to my tailor, to Mr.

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Betty French. Hermann was gone out to see Englist, I spent with the
 Misses Schatz, who, by the bye, two stout, rather good looking girls,
 were also at Mr. Seuckberg's dance, the eldest of them, is
 engaged to a Lieutenants Colonel - returned home, changed my
 dress, and hurried to Fischer's, where a party of twelve sat down
 to dinner: Fischer & his wife, ~~and~~ ^{Miss} Dandres, - her mother, -
 doggyman & Geffekens from Hamburg, his wife (Mr. Fischer's sister)
 Kiedenberg, German Consul in Hamburg, his wife (Geffekens's
 niece) and uncle of Mr. Fischer's, - a professor Wiebel, who teaches
 Chemistry at the Hamburg College (Gymnasium) - Otto Heyne
 & myself. I sat between Wiebel, a very pleasant man, and
 Heyne, who is not disagreeable either, I thus amused myself
 very fairly - dinner itself was not overabundant, but very
 good & nice; - in the smoking room we were but a short time.
 Heyne, Kiedenberg, Fischer & I then sat down to a pleasant game
 at which, whilst the others played a very noisy & merry game at
 thirty one: after the Hamburgers had left, Heyne & I staid
 about a quarter of an hour & at 11 o'clock I was at home.
 Thursday, 22 Feb. I was busy the whole morning writing my
 memorial. Toward, which kept me occupied till nearly 2 o'clock.
 I then professed of the four visitors - It was cold, but the sun was
 out - so took a pleasant quick walk as far as Dietz's nursery
 garden, many people were out in the gardens at Seuckberg's, where I
 called, he & his eldest son Henry had both their faces swelled &
 red up, Mr. Seuckberg looked "bien souffrant", Johannes had just
 arrived, Theresa was well, but little Charles very poorly. I dined
 at home when I received a Note from J. Krauss's Clerk, who informed
 me that he had seen Bastian, who was much annoyed on account
 of his having waited in vain on Monday last, & who had added,
 that he would not give me any lesson. I must then look out for
 some one else to teach me Italian. - At about 7 I went to a

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concert given by non-professional singers in the so-called "Liederhalle" in the Taugenstraße in the house, where in former years the post office was. Dr. Muzantucher, the late post master, now deceased, has laid the foundation of this society, principally of singers, which is at present in a flourishing condition. Upstairs a long & wide saloon was completely filled with ladies & gentlemen, tho' the assistance of Mr. Lubbo I got a treat, and tho' I am no judge of music, I listened with much pleasure to the, I believe, I may call it, "Trasero of Handel, called 'Jephtha', the greatest part of which was sung in Recitation with an occasional air (aria) and accompanied by instrumental music. I was home at 10, where I made my Danish Exercise till nearly midnight.

Friday 23rd Feb'y, a cold stormy day, with the wind from S.W. blew against my window. Towards the afternoon the wind went round to the East, the sun shone & the weather became more agreeable tho' at the same time the cold increased considerably. I called upon Henry Sievering, after having written & as he has a letter to A. Lubbo's Town I heard my new Lodger at Sievering's, they were all getting better, except the ~~smallest~~ child, Charles, who is poorly & somewhat dangerously ill. I dined at old Mrs. Sievering's in a very plain manner, mostly with Mr. Sievering, Ernestine, her two daughters (Elinor & gone to pay a visit to her mother in Hückstadt) & Miss Mathew Sievering, we had some of the remnants from Monday. I left before 5, & at home I arrived with a book called "Im physischen Lärm" which is not from the other end of the Potomac to the corner of the Sublime in Hamburg, the 12th distance from St. James' house I walked, it was cold, they said, that Reamur's thermometer at 8 between 7 & 11 and at 10, 12 degrees below the freezing point, equal to 7th Fahrenheit. At Reamur's a pretty large

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party assembled. I dislike this in my opinion rather than the custom of the ladies to sit round the sea table in close array, occupied either with knitting, sewing or embroidery and gossiping amongst themselves, whilst the gentlemen keep at a distance and converse on subjects which interest them: for me to break thro' this custom and to approach a lady would, I believe, have been looked upon as strange and outlandish. The thing the Gov. & I wish known accepted Kramer's offer to stay at which with him, a Mr. Curdiss, a Mr. Mott, another Mr. Mott, Mr. England & Mr. Ogden both joined whilst with a dancing, the ladies of all these gentlemen were present, also a widow Breckin, I think ^{who came} when we sat down to supper, the wife and various young girls. We paid till 10, when we sat down to supper, which consisted only of bread & butter, with cheese, cold meat, sausages, anchovies, some trifling cakes & Bordeaux wine, port & sherry. I took Mr. Bepher and the table, with whom I carried on a pleasant & lively conversation about Andra' Bueger, Catholicism, professions &c. At about 11^{1/2} the party broke up. Two times of commutation now between Altona & Hamburg from 8 o'clock in the morning till 9^{1/2} in the evening. Upon 10th I had my quarters of an hour from the East End of the Dalmatien & go as far as that station. Hamb? the station line leaves the Dalmatien stop at four times an hour, but between the quarters & go ^{at least} as far as Hamburg as far as that station; the fare is 1/2. They are allowed to carry 12 paper bags, but on an average I should suppose, 5 or 6 are the utmost they carry, — and as often as they go to, they return from Hamburg.

Saturday 22 Feb. After having taken a cup of coffee, I walked out to Altona, called upon Miss Adeline, Kiedding's, whose little Charles is not better yet, & reached my lodgings at 12 o'clock. This is the most windy day, which I have experienced,

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and I am heard more continually, and a pretty strong S.E. wind drove the small flakes into one's face, they heard & make the fall so small as if they were needles. In some places the snow is blown together in such heaps, that, when obliged to make through them, the men reached half up my calf. I had also the pleasure of a tumble upon this soft snow. In Hamburg many laborers were employed in clearing the streets and carrying the snow away upon waggons, such a man shown impotent of course the day over the Elbe more as the thick fog. - In my bed room my thermometer stood at 35° Fahrenheit equal to 42° Reaumur above freezing point, which is colder than I have ever yet observed it, since I am here, and not quite in the open air, but in the intervals between an outer & an inner door, it stood at 22° , 23° . Later = 24° . Below Zero, Reaumur. - I continued snowing the whole day, and when I went out at 4 o'clock in the evening after having burnt quietly at home the whole day, as many flakes of snow lay so deep, that it reached up to my knee. - I went to Theodore Rander's house, who accompanied to Doctormann's, where a professor Jones was playing at chess. Doctormann was merely looking on. I played one game with Jones, who beat me; he plays better than I do; another with the Doctor, whom I beat; I think, he plays as well as I, if not a little better. We left at 10 o'clock. I did not see the Ladies. - Tuesday 25 February. A fine cold day. He can show me only occupied myself in the morning with reading Lullow's conspiracy of Gustava and then dined, to pay a number of visits, all which turned out very pleasantly. I first went to Henry Seewitz's, at which house little Charles is getting a little better, Mr. Rander & Wilhelmina were there, and Mr. Seewitz came, to see, how the

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young Mr. Livingston, Henry's wife, ^{is the} is also far from being quite well. When I went to Antislavery Bazaar, who, as well as all the others, whom I called upon, received me with the greatest kindness: she invited me to a "dinner" to-morrow evening and to a dinner party on Monday next, both which invitations I was obliged to refuse, being already previously engaged; - to Mr. Jean Denner, I saw him & he invited me, to dine with them quite en famille on Wednesday next, which I accepted; - to Doctor Heyth, who was just on the point of driving his Lady in a Sledge; - a great Number of Sledges and sleds to day, the weather being ~~fine~~ the ground hard & no wind, some of them look pretty enough & we proceeded by ourselves, they all go down the road toward Blankensee; - to Mr. Fritz Dorn, an old Lady, whose legs are paralyzed, she cannot move & must be carried about any where; - to Pastor Hefse, he invited me first below and began reading aloud an English manuscript with a very bad accent; - to Mr. Callisperm, (Barthel), was accompanied; Hefse & I then went upstairs to the sitting room, which, well warmed, with the sun shining into the windows and some flowers upon stands, looked quite agreeable like: it is of course carpeted & prettily furnished. Mr. Callisperm was accompanied by his ~~lady~~ ^{with} two young ladies, he is only just arrived & indeed remaining in Alders, he is a very good looking elderly man. Mr. Hefse & his daughter Mary made themselves appear once, & after Callisperm was gone, I staid a short time conversing with them. Mr. Hefse, who is known to wear the ^{each} ^{finger} is apparently a pleasant woman: she invited me to dine with them, as they expected Adolph & Fied to dinner, I was however obliged to refuse; - my last visit was to George Bauer's, both he & his lady, a Chepaussange from Hamburg, please me much. - I returned to my lodgings at about 5, read for an hour and afterwards by a certain Ludwig, and then the arriving

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"My friend at Paris" by Eugene Lee, until Schulte & Pold called.
 Pold, who withdrew from the living, is some fifteen ft. away
 the present office of the Schulte, who is looking out for some one
 to take charge of the Schulte house, but neither I believe has cannot
 find one, who suits him. - They left me at 5 1/2, where I ran to the
 Rindke, who celebrated the 2nd anniversary of his, & the 15th anniversary
 of his father-in-law, F. Rindke's, wedding day. In one the fellow
 sat down to dinner. Theodore Rindke at the head of the table to his
 right, Krauer, Lilla, old M. Rindke, Theodore's wife (Dorothea), F.
 Rindke (her father) then two opp. Theodore, & then on the sofa, opp.
 these three gentlemen M. Krauer, myself & M. Rindke. The
 dinner was plain, but the conversation lively & very agreeable. the
 three ladies M. Rindke (a Miss Niemann from Kiel) M. Krauer &
 M. Rindke all extremely agreeable women. - in the next
 room dinner was laid out for Wilhelm, Otto & Lilla Rindke, for
 Bertha & Madelon Rindke & for a young man, whom I do not
 know. After dinner, coffee was handed round & but a short time the
 gentlemen remained by themselves, old Rindke, Lilla & Krauer
 sat down to play at L. Rindke, Theodore, & the other young men
 joined the ladies. I sat down near M. Krauer & M. Rindke and
 amused myself very well, poor M. Rindke, who is very near her
 confinement, was not quite well, she walked up & down in the
 adjoining room, when I joined her. - We left a little past 10; it was
 wind from the East - The 6th is so filled with ice, that it
 does not move. - The 6th is so filled with ice, that it

Monday 30. Feb. 7. After having taken my Danish paper from
 P. & I & breakfasted in a hurry, I ~~immediately~~ ran to Professor
 Rindke's at 10 & 1/2 clock which was not the hour arranged with
 him: in my return I looked in at Rindke's & received a letter
 from my wife & another from Maun, dated 28 & 29 Nov.; yesterday

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I will go again to the Bay, at my first leisure moment I shall make
 a summary of the last Events. - At 12 o'clock I returned to Brandon,
 took my gun, and since I have come back, I have been writing. - To day
 it snows very much; the streets are filled with snow water, which no foot,
 only made of Indian rubber, can withstand; the wind is S.W. & of course
 the cold much less; in my bed room the thermometer at 5-6 P.M. however that
 in the City does not move yet. I dined at home, occupied myself some-
 what, & went out at 7 o'clock: the streets were in a dreadful
 state, filled with snow & still worse with snow water; after having looked
 in at everything, I went to the two Major French, the elder, M. M.,
 the younger, Senesotte, and a sister of Otto French in the Bay. I found
 the following sitting: From these two ladies, M. Senesotte & the wife of
 the Doctor, formerly M. M., both of the, an Indian and friend of my father,
 an approaching old age & extremely deaf, otherwise apparently good-
 natured; her daughter, Maria, very plain, but not disagreeable, a M. M.,
 before, an elderly gentleman, Wilhelm Matthies, an indifferently
 clever, but good hearted man, his wife, formerly M. M., before, a M. M.,
 by far the pleasantest of the party. After having taken Tea, M. M.,
 before, Matthies, then wife & myself placed various bottles on a
 table, & then down to supper, bread & butter, cold meat, cold tongue,
 sausage, and some nice cakes, called "Humboldt". - It was a quiet
 by no means disagreeable evening party; we left at 10 P.M. I picked
 up M. M., who had the streets very dark, with snow.
 water had to walk on foot as far as the Brunswick Weg. quite
 out of town. My daughter, however, M. M., who is employed
 in the mine, told me in the morning, that they are now busy
 employed smelting the bones, called "gelb Band" consisting of
 pieces of 2 & 3 shillings currency, and receiving out of them
 pieces of 1 & 2 shillings equal to 2 & 3 shillings currency.
 16 Nk = 5/67, 32 = 10, because these latter form integral parts
 of 10 Nk dollars equal to 96 Nk/ or 20/ 187, whilst the 4/187

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do of course not correspond to those Fifth Coins; their measures I believe, the Swedes are by no means pleased with, because they dislike every thing, which assimilates them to Danes or Danish Customs. Out of 1 Mark fine Silver, 18 1/2 Rikd. are coined in coin of 2 Rikd or 1 piece, of 1 Rikd, of 12, 16, & 20 Rikd. with their respective alloy, but when the coins are still smaller, viz 4 Rikd = 1/4 of a Groat or 2 Rikd. The 1/2 Groat, then out of 1 Mark fine Silver, 21 Rikd are coined.

Tuesday 17 Feb^{ry}. Again the weather has changed. It has snowed during the night, now it freezes and the ground is hard, which is at least more pleasant than yesterday's snow water which covered the whole town. I was quietly at home during the whole morning until at last three I walked to Hamburg and saw the Mr. Pöhl, one of the two, who had replied to my Enquiry about our Patents inserted in the Newspaper: he is a Copenhagen man and has agreed to give me twelve Groat as my lodging for 10 p. He begins next Thursday from 12 to 1. I then went to Kramer's where I had a plain homely dinner with three or four Miss Schöns. the two little girls, Maria & Louise, seem to be very fond of me. Kramer lives upon a strange plan; they keep only one servant girl, who cooks & does every thing except running errands, for which purpose they keep a boy, Knipplingen, who does not sleep in the house; this girl went washing, but they have none to attend at dinner, except a young woman, called Alina, who is a jack of all trades: the dinner with three is a kind of grievance to the hostess & nevertheless is not above attending to several visitors; and at the same time, whilst in their domestic arrangements they are so economical, they so much enjoy company; now attending to me. I wish I would see less company in an Omnibus, I saw her house and then went to Henry Jacob's where I remained until it was time to go to Mr. Reincke's. Various members of the family were waiting on at 4 o'clock.

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Mr. Wardenburg & Mr. Gordon Reincke, both who kept church last, and their
 wife owing to the sickness of their son Charles, who is however gradually
 recovering. It was a cold fine moonlight night.
 Wednesday 28 Feb. It continues very cold, for the first time since I
 am here, the windows of my sitting room were frozen up, when I
 got up in the morning. The bill stands, the seasons forms that
 the little hope it at first, on horseback & in Alder, however the
 sun shines brightly and has sufficed through to show the more at
 last. The heavy snowfall since Saturday has delayed the arrival of
 all posts. The Committee did not send for horses and merchandise cannot
 go so fast as usually. Both in Hamburg & Altona many people
 are employed in cleaning the streets of the deep snow & their ice.
 I took my dinner, Dorothea & Sabine, the latter instead of very
 much, while the former, the domestic language really appears to
 me very good, in a very great measure the words are taken
 from the German, wrote to Jarland, and towards friends to
 Hamburg, & then to St. Dennis; here the birthday of
 Emma Dennis was celebrated, and the following sat down to
 dinner. old Mr. Dennis, she is good, but insignificant. Sister of
 Emma, to her life & then her daughter, Betty. Mr. Götter, the
 a young & said to have been handsome, also, I believe, my
 god-nephew, but not over clever; she is now in the family way.
 her little daughter, Malton, is a spoiled child. young Jan
 Dennis formerly reads, he as well as his brothers are pleasant
 people. Mr. Götter, who sat next him, I tell you, he is very
 funny & off hand (coincident). Mr. Dennis (a Miss. Storchmann)
 Mr. Dennis (a Miss. Storchmann) opp. old Mr. Dennis,
 mistress of mine spoke a word. Otto Reincke, of the same age
 as Emma Dennis, whose birthday was on Monday - a young
 Miss. Storchmann, a child, & a Mr. Berger, a Dane. The conversation
 as dinner was pretty general and "saw gone": the ladies and

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not sufficiently ~~very~~ ^{and} understanding dinner, tho' not abundant, was very
 good; we had champagne of course. — After dinner, for a short
 time the gentlemen retired, and Gessler, Bergen, Jean Damer
 & I played at whist till near nine, when I had to leave. I ran
 to Lichtenberg & with him I walked to Hofe, who gave us
 magnificent ball. — When we entered the ball room, they
 had just finished a dance and there the crowd of people, there
 were, I believe, about 120 or 140, we squeezed our way to M^r
 Hofe, a really amiable woman, who makes an excellent
 hostess, whom we saluted. — With old M^r, the Senator, Hofe,
 who is no great genius. I am an excellent dancer. — Their
 daughter, Mary, is said to be a nice girl; I saw her of course,
 but she was considerably so ~~and~~ ^{engaged}, that I did not go near
 her; the same was the case with Caroline Todorff, with her
 daughter, M^rs. Stubbenhaus, who is still a very good looking & was
 my opinion pleasant woman; I exchanged a few words, then
 we two young M^rs. Hofe, the elder of whom I only just
 know; the younger, Emil, is by no means unpleasant, he
 introduced me to a young Spaniard, who had just returned
 from Malaga, who ^{before} was in Hamburg to learn German, & with
 whom I talked a considerable while, — also to a M^r Heron,
 a Spanish lady from Malaga, who has married a Hamburg
 M^r von Heron, belonging to the family of the Schusters,
 into which M^r Dornbusch's daughter has married; she told
 me, that she is well pleased in Hamburg; the climate she
 could wish to be a little milder, however she puts up with it
 pretty well, so the servants she can manage to speak in
 German, & otherwise she gets on quite well with French;
 she is a pretty, pleasant young woman. I regretted, that our
 conversation was interrupted by her being led away to a
 dance. — There were many many people, whom I did not

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knowed all, & some only by sight. I will introduce a few. The English, French and Brazilian Residents in Hamburg, the English is a Colonel Hodge, - a Mr Anderson, an Englishman - a Count Holt, a Dane, with his daughter & sister - a Countess Wangel, a Swedish Lady, I believe with her husband - a Miss Hanbury, a pretty girl, a Miss Gumpel, a Jewess, thought to be pretty, to me her features are remarkable - a Doctor Hülle with his wife, a daughter of Solomon Hülle - Mr. Speckter, the lithographer, whose adviser ^{with} ~~being~~ ^{being} ~~him~~ ^{him} & mistress, is meant to represent a quiver, - Daniel Schulte, who is still quite a Lady's man, he is acquainted with all the Hamburgers & Danes like a youth - Simon Post, more sedate than Schulte, quite a stranger in this large party - two or three Hancadie officers - Edward Reincke, who ~~thinks~~ ^{is} a good dancer, commenced to withdraw a little from the scene - Fischer, Lieutenant Sarg. Bauer & wife, both very pleasant people - Bernhard Dorn & his wife, she looked very good, - old Mr. Schuder & wife, Mr. Dorn's friends - a number of Hamburg Ladies, unknown to me, amongst whom a French Lady distinguished ~~herself~~ ^{by} ~~her~~ ^{her} diamonds, - whom she stole the eyes of the Ladies were splendid & beautiful. - there were several pretty faces, but hardly any handsome ^{figures} ~~figures~~. Miss Hope is one of the best made. - Of German Ladies there were Wilhelmina Reincke, Caroline Sophia Willink, Miss Bröcher, Ludwig, Miss Deichmann and her Miss White, besides the above mentioned, also Mr. Wernemann, but whom I did not know. - I believe, the young German Ladies have danced nearly as much as the Hamburgers, who, I am sure to be said, are considered more the aristocracy - however I doubt, whether they have been well pleased, for, with the exception of Caroline Postoff, they were almost invariably the last, who were engaged & invited by a number of young men, as unknown to them as they are to me. I thought the

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Saloon rather small for so many people to dance, however
 the general opinion is that it is to be larger ere long. Under this
 dancing room, instead carpeted with a board floor, on one
 side of it, there is one, on the other side two receiving rooms,
 these of course carpeted: the furniture, sofas, chairs, armchairs
 tables are very handsome & even splendid: - of course the lighting
 was not to be better, but above all pleased me the thick
 I may call them even massive. Gaudains some of red, others
 of yellow marble buff. - I thought welcomed the Count
 Blücher Almon, when he made his appearance, he is a
 venerable looking old man, who to-morrow completes his 80th
 year, the birthday a number of young Almoners had cele-
 brated by means of a procession with torches, which at about
 9 went to his house in the Palisade, & which, I am told
 was ~~very~~ very pretty. He was looking on, Senator Hope
 was sitting near him & I stood close by, when Hope introduced
 me to him, he enquired about my family, but as he is deaf
 was rather difficult to make myself understood with the noise
 of the music. He left before supper. - A daughter of Fritz Dau-
 gids a young woman, married to a Hotelier in Hamburg,
 was whom I saw on the 23 Jan^y at dinner at Fritz Dau-
 gids by herself one arm amputated. I approached her & began
^{speaking} but she kept quite deaf, as if her friends prevented
 her from conversations with me, whilst as soon as the limit was
 changed I appeared spoke to her, she was all affability. - This
 fact: And again Miss Hope, George Dau-
 gids spoke to me without
 my desiring her. - At about midnight a number of small
 tables were placed in the different rooms & cold supper served.
 Mr Hope called the gentlemen to take the ladies, when I
 entered one of the smaller rooms, Mr George Dau-
 gids was the

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stood in front, I offered her my arm, which she took & led her to a
 small Table in a Corner of the Saloon, round which the following
 took their seats: I, at the Corner, M^r George Bauer, Daniel Schmidt,
 M^r von Halle, M^r Schull (my fellow lodger at Rheimville's, who knows
 very body in Oldenro & Hamburg), M^r Schroder, still a good looking
 elderly woman - I believe M^r Hovson - M^r Doctor Albrecht - &
 M^r George Bauer. I was told, the supper was excellent, but I did
 not taste anything, except a few glasses of Champagne. - M^r Schull,
 the partner of Carl Wittich of St Thomas, a very handsome
 man, at the request of M^r Hoff, gave the Toast of General Blücher
 Abundance of refreshments were handed round the whole
 evening by servants out of 4 in Livery. After supper many people
 left, two dances were still danced, I left before the last was over
 had good bye to M^r Hoff, M^r Hoff I did not see, and accompanied
 by Schmidt's two nephews I walked home to Rheimville's hotel. The
 weather was now quite mild, but as 9^h the cold has been at 13th
 equal to 2nd Feb. Upon the whole I divided myself well this evening.

Thursday 29 February. As to Old friends I was at Henry
 Seidenberg's, with whom I saw to Blücher's house in the Palmall,
 to hear 20 instrumental music & singing performed by the
 Harmonie Band, which the Harmonie Society had sent out to
 compliment General Blücher on his birthday. It was pretty enough
 but hardly worth while getting cold feet by standing upon
 the snow covered steps before Ruklmann's house. At home
 I translated Danish until about 11th when I put on my
 usual uniform & went to General Blücher to congratulate
 him on his birth-day, just when I entered, the clerical body
 left, & up came in the evening room there was but a few
 officers, the General received me very friendly, I introduced
 myself to the Council, whom I addressed in French. He still
 remembered my poor mother, of whom she spoke in flattering

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dinner, wine, chocolate & cake were handed round. I left after
 having been there about 10 minutes, with pleasure in the
 manner in which I had been received. At home I waited in
 vain for my Italian visitor. At 12h I went to Mr. Glumhardt's
 also to congratulate her, she is 68 years old. I met there
 Greater Heilmann & his wife from Hamburg, Pastor Horn, Thini
 Kramke, Miss Ellashildes Wedekind, whom did not know, then she
 knew me and Pastor Steinmann, which latter is become very old
 and weak. I again returned home, & felt rather knocked up.
 even a short Nap did me hardly any good. That & I went to the
 Glumhardt's where his mother's birth day was celebrated. I felt far
 from well, one moment I felt quite cold and then again
 my head burned, so that I really believe, I had a little fever.
 accordingly at dinner, which was very sumptuous, I ate hardly
 any thing and drank nothing. We sat as follows: at the head of
 the Table, Mr. Glumhardt to his left the bride - then followed to his
 left, Mr. Bernhard Donner, Kramer, Mr. Götze, Hagen, Mr. Harmsen,
 at the foot of the Table, Arthur Donner, who has just returned
 from London, where he has paid a visit to his brother Otto &
 family & a Mr. Hagen, a very talkative, by no means simple.
 I saw, & I believe, eleven more; then Mr. Simons, I told Mr.
 old C. H. Donner & then again to his left, Mr. Glumhardt. My
 female neighbours on both sides were very insignificant &
 rather disagreeable, however Mr. Hagen made up for them, ^{in general}
 with whom I conversed a good deal ~~very much~~. Various ^{things} ~~to~~
 Mr. Glumhardt's health, Grand Minister's, C. H. Donner's & Mr.
 Jan Donner's. After dinner as usually to the smoking room
 but C. H. Donner had a rumble, he might have hurt himself,
 but escaped, he stumbled over the Carpet & then over the chair.

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It appears to me, that he has become very cool towards me, and a card
did we speak together. Overboard is nothing particular, it is strange,
I cannot get acquainted with his wife, whilst with the wife of
the two young Nansen I am on such good terms. When we came
down stairs, I tried to converse with the ladies. Withdrawing
Kleinke's two jackets had come after dinner - but as no body
followed me, & the Captain, which in my house, where I
was, the ladies are very contriving for some blunders. For
his getting to bed, the 50 anniversary of his wedding day, which
will be on the 5 May next, I left them and listened to a long
conversation between Seemann & Mr. Hagen regarding the
Temperance Society, of which, here in Altona already, the former
is the main prop. The Altona & Hamburg Temperance Society
prohibits only the use of brandy & similar spirituous liquors
out of wine. I specially played a few rubbers at whist with Kanne,
Stumacher & de Kleinke and walked home at 8 o'clock. I cannot
seem to bed & could myself up well. - The Countess Blücher
looks very poorly & old, upon her forehead she has a large black
frown, she having a black Torc, which will not close, - neither
has she any teeth, her husband looks ~~little~~ more robust, tho'
a fall with his horse, which he had last year, has pulled down
down considerably. Thirty ladies are contriving for
the Count & Countess a Capote for the 5 May, as already
said above, the directors are Mr. Ammann, Mr. Hukle-
mann, Mr. Dehn & Mr. Beckelmann. These thirty ladies
belonged to what is called the Altona's society, - the
natural consequence has been that those who have not
been included, have been rather offended, and now another
society has formed itself, also of thirty, with Mr. Gustav
Witt & Mr. Doctor Hagen at the head, who are busy con-
sidering the looks of two arm chairs, red velvet with gold -

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Sunday 1. March. I awake this morning much better and
 guide well: only my throat seems to be a little swollen inside -
 My Danish paper, my breakfast consisting of a great number of
 cups of tea & three small loaves, the reading of three chapters in
 "Les mystères de Paris" the writing of a short letter to Abell &
 one of my diary have kept me fully occupied from 7 to 2.
 With the exception of a few minutes, when I called upon David
 & his wife, I remained quietly at home the whole day, occupying
 myself very pleasantly; went to bed at 10 1/2. Yesterday Count
 Blücher's birthday has further been celebrated by a dinner of
 the members of the Museum at Bismarck's and by a ball of
 the civic guard in the theatre. - The Mr. Hagen who was yester-
 day at G. & Lumbroth is a brother in articles of "verste".
 Saturday 2. March. I rose pretty well with a trifling pain
 in the throat, so remedy which I fetched at 8 o'clock a
 small piece of flannel from Seewerk, which I put round.
 I then remained quietly at home, till it was time to drive in the
 omnibus to Hamburg; a little past 5 o'clock I alighted at Bräde's
 beautiful hotel in the Jungfernstieg, where Daniel Schutte had invited
 a large party to dine with him. we were received in two anti-
 rooms; I was introduced to various old acquaintances, whom I
 had not seen for a number of years and whom I shall commemo-
 rate by by, and at about 6 o'clock, Schutte took me, as in honor
 of whom the party was given, by the arm and led me to the
 dining saloon, where the table was laid out in the most
 splendid style. Every thing was as genteel as in a rich
 private gentleman's house. we began with oysters & Peck,
 then soup and all the dishes, with which dinner was over.
 Table. Towards the end of the party champagne was served by
 poured out in quick succession by various servants out of their

all were white gloves. - I had down to the right of Schuster, to my
 left, M. Neumann, a young Englishman, partner of George Hope,
 who speaks ^{German} English extremely well, often a few conversed, when
 Neumann Dräger left, I went over to the other side & had my
 last near Post, with whom I conversed a good deal about the
 journey, which may perhaps make together in the course of the
 summer. I sometimes know not remember all who were present,
 but this time: a M. Hupfer from New York. - a M. Wöhler, partner
 of Kromsch from Rehencia. - M. Aftion, a very handsome man, partner
 of Charles Millink in St. Thomas. - M. Richard Godfrey, son of Peter
 Godfrey, an old friend of Henry Seuchering's, rather established with a
 M. Thompson in London, has, I am told, lost a great deal of his property.
 - M. Tognes, a Valenciennes, who has been general in the Egyptian
 service. - Dräger - Schindler, whom I knew in 1826 in Lima as
 agent of the Rhenish W. I. Company, a very pleasant man, he
 is now much older, now married in Hamburg, and established
 under the firm of Schmidt & Helewitz. - Oswald, whom I had
 also known in St. St. now Prussian Consulgeneral, with a pleasant
 voice, he has become much stouter. - Neumann George Hope -
 the M. Wess from Bahia whom I had seen at Johannes Simpfendorfer
 and various others, altogether I believe, we were 14. The Convers.
 was lively & agreeable, various toasts were given, the
 first by Schuster himself. He drank wives of all the gentlemen
 present, when he drank most particularly my Marquise's,
 which I, for reasons to which I need not refer, thought rather
 strange. - After dinner we had coffee, sugar water. Tea was
 handed round - various gentlemen sat down at the table. I had
 a long conversation with Hope on the sofa and left with
 him at 10 1/2, I went to Kramer's, where I waited for Kelly &
 his husband till past midnight, being on the sofa & reading
 the beginning of a Translation of Cuvier's work on Physical

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 which has been making much noise of late both in the political
 & literary world. - I heard a melancholy piece of news at
 Schuler's. J. H. Breckinridge, the little sun-placed & cheer-
 man, formerly Governor in Virginia, has lost paymaster and my
 & shot himself, the week. It was added, that he had advanced
 \$2000 to a man in San Juan upon sides, which were not
 delivered and also that he had entered into extensive and
 speculandagous trade of Soda speculations -
 Sunday 3 March. I rose early & after breakfast, passed
 time partly reading, partly conversing, partly playing with the
 children, Maria & Louis. - At 10 to 12 a Broschka came so that
 I went in the same I drove to Albert Schmidt's - then to Gustav
 Schmidt, I took a cup of tea with his most amiable wife - to
 Johannes Linpich, where I was some time with him, his
 brother & mother-in-law, before his pleasant wife came down,
 who had been busy up stairs with her little sick child -
 Further down the same street, to Georg and the Alster, his wife
 Wera & his wife, formerly Emma Rykter, whom I went to
 see, both very nice people. Finally I called upon Mr. Her-
 mann Dreyer - he himself was not in - a common looking
 by no means agreeable woman from Hanne. My intention
 had been to make four visits more, but it got too late & I drove
 home to old Mr. Steinberg's in Altona. The air is mild, but
 the streets are nearly impassable owing to the abominable
 snow, which fills them with pools of snow water. At Mr.
 Steinberg's we dined quite in family, the 5 ladies of the
 house, Lotmann & his wife, Steinberg, his wife, his 3 children
 & myself. Dinner was of course quite plain, we had coffee, afterwards
 tea, and from the room, candles were brought in until I could
 away, near half past eight, Steinberg and afterwards Lotmann
 reading some Polish little things, written in the Jewish & Polish

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held. The remainder of the evening I passed at the lawyer's, Buchmann's, who gave a so called musical soiree. The persons present were: (Anton) Peter & his lady, he is polite towards me, but it would almost appear to me as if she avoids my conversation, (Christine) Frau Daus who is always very friendly; (Anton) Johann & (Christine) Galliers with two daughters & 2 companions; (Hans) Schmidt, an elderly lady, sister-in-law of (Hans) Johann Buchmann, a Miss Junck, a Miss Vogel, Miss Auguste Daus, Miss Willhelmine Kienke, with three or four young ladies I talked a little ^{also with Miss Daus, Mr Daus's wife} and the ladies of the house, Mrs Buchmann & Miss Tesdorff, who are guide ladies of Bonn town. I had little opportunity of conversing with them. The gentlemen were: the landlord, lawyer Buchmann, his brother, Mr Kiebler, Carl Kienke, Peter Galliers, the auctioneer, Peter, a W. Fritsch, the lawyer, Arthur Dausman, a W. Markmann, myself. Miss Tesdorff played & sang, she plays better than she sings, Mr Markmann played & Arthur Dausman sang very prettily. I amused myself pretty well & was home a little past 11 o'clock.

Monday 6. Mich. I am almost quite well again, the weather is mild, the brooks full of water. - I took my Danish & Latin lessons and was busy the whole morning till near 1 o'clock, when I looked in at Schmieding's and drove in an Omnibus to Kramer's in Hanburg, at whose house a dinner party of 22 or 24 persons assembled, who say all were, I really cannot tell: I only know that at dinner I sat near, Mrs Kienke (formerly Matchan Händel) a very good & pleasant woman, with whom I conversed very agreeably; her husband and his brother, a Doctor Griep, far from disagreeable, - a Mr Carlens, with whom I conversed a great deal after dinner in the smoking room, where the tobacco smoke was so strong, as to make my eyes water, - his wife, - Mr Moll & his lady, - an old Mr Langhans, who had not seen me for more than 20 years - a Mr. G. with a sister an old man who apparently is approaching his dotage, some

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daughters of his and various other persons made up the party -
 with Mr. Moll, Mr. Langhans, the Obenuths I stayed to supper whilst
 they all left at about 11 & I soon went to bed -

Tuesday 5th Feb. I embarked in the morning at Kramer's house, whilst
 the Committee put me down in Altona at Schuch's, where I took my
 French lessons looked round at Mr. Henry Siecking & returned to my
 lodgings. The ice in the Elbe is broken up - yesterday, I saw told
 various steamers have come up, - the weather is mild & is thaw-
 ing continually. I remained the whole day quietly at home until in
 the evening when I went as usual to the Mr. Piencke's. Mr. Tempel
 whose confinement is now near at hand, & his husband were not there
 but in their stead Mr. & Mrs. H. Clumbers. Mr. Knauer has received a
 letter from Hermann Piencke of 18 Nov. he had actually left G.H., &
 my wife was thinking of going to Chemnitz. The steamer yesterday
 has ~~made~~ broken through the ice, which was already rather soft
 Wednesday 6th Feb. I took my Danish & Latin lessons, otherwise
 I did not go out at all, not even to Siecking, but was busy writing
 up my Journal & letters. I then read a little "les mystères de Paris"
 and when I left off I went to bed, I was 7 o'clock. In the morning
 I had two pleasant visits, Alfred Schmidt came to me in a Drösch
 from Hamburg, also the highly respectable Pastoroman, whose Nov. is being
 run through from Friday to Saturday & invited me to dine with him
 on Sunday.

Thursday 7th Feb. The ice is in a good measure free of the, the weather
 is getting fine. Mr. Tiedt, the Danish minister, again did not make his
 appearance, but I have written him a note the other day. It is clear
 he will not come. I staid at home, busy writing, till near 4, when
 I paid a visit to Siecking & his wife. on my return I found
 and wrote again till 10 o'clock, when I went to Tempel's house
 I found Mr. Tempel under her dress of children, Mrs. Carl and

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(Lybels) (there are the children of Sempfer's first wife, Betty, Hegner's play?)
 at a game of Lottery, which contains much geography, ^{information} ~~is~~ ^{and afterwards}
 at a similar game, which contains historical information. I am
 much pleased with the kindness with which Mr. Sempfer treats these
 children and wonder at the great many things, which Otto, a lively
 boy of a little more than 13 years of age, is already acquainted with.
 When Sempfer, the father, came, we went down stairs to the drawing room
 and played chess till past 11. I lost 2, gained 1 game. Mr. Sempfer
 withdrew at about 10 1/2, at home I translated German into Danish
 till 1 o'clock.

^{Friday} 8 Oct. whilst I was taking my Danish lessons from 8-9
 from Mr. Birk, Sempfer sent word, that at 10 o'clock in the morning
 his wife had been very happily delivered of a little boy. After my
 Danish master was gone, I went to Kierckling's house, less because of it
 and to a Krieger's Brauerer, so that it was as late as 11, when I
 came home. I now lived myself with visiting a number of in-
 habitants for a dinner party, which I intend giving here at Kaimille's
 on the 16th, she kept me occupied till 2 1/2, when I sent out chere-
 notes with the porter, Jankumff. - The air is frozen a little, the weather
 is beautiful, & I took then a walk in Kaimille's garden, which
 was since I have removed hither has been filled with snow. - On
 today some patches were not yet quite free of the same. I met
 the two young daughters of Knaus and also the sisters of Amantien
 with their governess. I spoke a few words with Maria Knaus, at
 my nie girl. - When I left in 1833, the two gardens of Kaimille
 & Kaimille's were chosen into one, they are at present divided,
 and when walking all over both, I could not help feeling some-
 melancholy, when I remembered, how often in the times of my
 childhood, my dear mother & sisters have walked up & down
 the very last avenue close to the shore of the Elbe, on fine
 summer evenings, quiet solitariness & quietly, whilst now one

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lost
a carriage road and the end of the rail road will annihilate her
every vestige of Country, & instead of the delicious retreat and
the singing of the nightingale, we shall have here a locomotive &
the shrill whistle of the steam engine. The age of idleness has no
fifty ~~such~~ duffers who are fond of watching in the shadow of
trees, or gazing at the moon and of listening to the nightingale.
In Backhoff's garden labouring men are busy getting trees -
from one corner, the South Eastern, of Raimville's garden will
be swallowed up by the railroad, which as far as I understand,
will be carried on in a S. Western direction to the very margin of
the Ill. close to the timberline of Sublimation. Large knots
stones and brought down from China, they are lying on the
beach and will serve for the building of the quay, Steeples, which
will be carried much further into the Ill than where they are
now. To the Westward Raimville's garden confuses with that
of Solomon Hayes who in 1844 bought the most beautiful
valley so called "Thornapple Bay", which, when child, I have
gone many a day to catch butterflies. I derived great mysterious
wrote some more considerations to my Harmsburg friends & now my
diary. To-day it had just struck 10, when I lighted my candle
I wrote an English letter to Hermann Kunkel & went at 9 o'clock
to Krauss's, where a rather large party than usually assembled round
the supper table. Mr. Wm Krauss, their two amiable daughters, the
two sons, Mr. Kunkel's Wilhelmine, latered, Evangelina Mrs. Sublimation, all
Lilke, Hornholz & the wife, a Miss Hellinghusen, the female companion in
the house & myself. Nothing worth mentioning occurred.

Saturday 9 Feb. A strong S.W. wind blew against my intention
my room will not get warm. With the exception of my going out
for a few minutes to lookings around town and home I remained
quietly at home till about 11 in the Evening, when I went to Schell-
mann's, at whose house I lost two games at chess against a well known

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from Hamburg. We left at our customary hour, and a little past 10. I was in bed. I finished the fourth and last volume of 'Le mystère de Paris', the latter part of which, compared to the previous ones, is rather tame. In the morning I received letters from Gille's a friend of mine from W. Götze, who offers me a place in his London library with a salary of 1000 £. His letter is couched in the most flattering terms, and in his absence he offers me the management of the house. However the reality is, as far I can see, that Heineken is about leaving & that I am to be the head clerk. I intend refusing this offer but lay myself open for entering again their Lib. Establishment.

Sunday 10. I left home after breakfast. I drove in an omnibus to Post inn which is the inn for the journeying. Heineken's plan is altered, he said almost every thing before us, he asked our opinions, he gave us his, and I believe the result will be, that he & Schutte continue together, and that 'in time he will again return to Vesp', he took the management of the house there. For a moment I called upon Maxine and returned to Altona, where I first called upon Tempel, who was not in, then upon the young lawyer Teller; he & his lady are very nice people & I conversed with them a pretty considerable time. The old Heineken's I did not find at home, and at Knauer's only the daughter Maria, who was told me of a little brother & sister of her, Mr. & Mrs. Knaus were gone to their garden in Eppendorf with a few friends. - At old Mr. Sander's I found a pretty long time, a Mr. Götze, an English architect, was with her, but left soon. Gradually the various ladies of the house made their appearance, the Heineken and the young doctor Sander, son of Edward Sander of London, who appears to me too self-sufficient and who for this reason does not please me. At Henry Davidsen's I met him again, and after Theodor Heineken's his wife had come, I shall then a long while. At home I remained about two hours &

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there was a small dinner party at ^{ingelshausen} Buchenmann's. He introduced me to his lady, a pleasant woman, whom he also requested me to lead to the dinner table. There were besides us, the Mr. Hermann, formerly Buchenmann, he with the crumpled neck, the Heinrich's his wife, who sat to my left, Mr. Ernst Teit, the wife of the "Alte Herrmann" - his sister, Miss Buchenmann's, the Engländer's sister, of course and elderly lady, her eldest daughter, not handsome, but happy & very amiable. Her youngest daughter, Francisca, pretty, about to be betrothed, and her son, a boy - dinner was plain, but conversation pleasant & general. After dinner we had coffee, conversation in the smoking room, tea & again conversation, which was in a great measure carried on by the gentlemen by themselves. Mr. Buchenmann is a pleasant and untroubled man. - I spend ^{the evening} here agreeably enough, but not particularly so. - There was also ^{this time} a small party at Frau's. I left with Heinrich's his wife and Mr. Ernst.

Monday 11th Oct. A very bad day with rain, thaw & strong N. wind. - After having looked in at Henry Seuching's, I drove in an Omnibus to Krause's in Hamburg, and with him and daughter Gesschen & his wife in a coach to professor Witten's, in two very small rooms, hardly large enough to turn about a party consisting of the following gentlemen, Krause & his wife, Gesschen & his wife, he pleasant, she rather insignificant, a doctor Ostermann & the Hamburgische Gymnasium's his wife, both my friends but not disagreeable, a Dr. Buchenmann, his wife, another young Dr. Schlüter, who has an extensive boarding school & his wife, an opinion of them, a Mr. and a Miss Gumpke, all pleasant & agreeable. Besides not abundant, but good, was served in a nice long room. To my right I had Miss Gumpke plain & insignificant, to my left, Mr. Ostermann, who is a very

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these lithographic artist, he has accompanied the Luca Muzzenbacher to
 England & Scotland: thus we had, as the Germans are in the habit of
 saying many *Beisitzungsstunden*, & we conversed very pleasantly: after
 dinner to Mr. Reichard, an architect, who has been 5 or 6 years in the U.S.
 myself sat down on a sofa in one of the numerous receiving rooms &
 talked together very agreeable, until Mr. Jan. *fruchtbar*, Werns called us
 to the Par. Room which was the transformed diningroom. I was the first
 who went to the ladies, and some way or other time passed away imper-
 ceptibly until abt. 9h, when we left. Mr. Werns is a clever woman, and
 an unmarried sister. I da, tho' I had no opportunity of speaking to her,
 is certainly not stupid either. - After having returned to Kramer's, *frucht-*
 Kramer, then I read aloud part of the german translation of Goethe's
Nathan. - I must not forget, that in the morning *Hannchen*
Fritchen, the now married daughter of the old Catharine, who ~~took~~
~~her~~ care of me during the first years of my life, called upon me. -
Hannchen, three years younger than I, looks very round & may say
 respectable.

Tuesday 12th Oct. I drove in an Carriage to Alster, took my first
 lesson from Schwab and then went to see Catharine Fritchen and
 her husband Jochem: they are both old but live in a house in the
 Kiezstr. exactly opposite the *Hohenstrasse* in a very decent look &
 small house, for which they pay 24 *Thaler* annually. Indeed they
 told me, Jochem has been able to give sufficient during the summer
 for their maintenance during the whole year. I was glad to see, that
 there was not the slightest sign of poverty, in it any way they looked
 respectable & decent: a good bed, an oven, table, chairs, a cupboard
 with brown wooden ware, one small room, in which I did not
 enter, outside a garden heart, and even a few white *Catharine*
blades upon *Thaler*. - then there appeared one shall however
 be no cause, why I shall not spend there at least a little. The
 remainder of the day, with the exception of a short call upon

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Henry Sieckling's, I was kindly and home busy writing to Schuch to
 via Tietzen, translating Danish & preparing myself for my father's
 leave. I did not even go to old friends.

Wednesday 13. Mch. I took my Danish & Latin lessons, spent some hours
 at the bookeller Wendelbo's and at Mr. Henry Sieckling's, on my
 return home Johannes called upon me, and there is now peace,
 and I have done nothing else but writing the foregoing. - It is not my
 old however the roads are partly dry, - the hill is nearly free of snow
 and the North wind allows vapors to go up and down the river, which
 looks very pretty. - The shares of the Altona Kiel Railroad, which
 stood, when I arrived, at about 90, have yesterday been sold at 100.
 Absolutely as Timmermann says will for the sum of Altona, borrow for
 the Danish government, 2000 for the sum of Kiel. - The major part of
 orders for purchasing come from Germany & Berlin. - A branch from
 Hildesheim is to join the main railroad at Elmshorn, also the
 signatures for this branch are already selling at 6 1/2 premium.
 At 7 1/2 in the evening I drove in an omnibus to Hamburg, fetched
 from Kramer the keys of the house and went to Altona Schmidt's
 at whose house, beside his brother Gustav and myself, the only married
 people, & old bookellers assembled. After having taken tea, we played
 chess which, rather high, and then sat down to a cold supper, we
 had punch and some rather obscure verses, there were Minck,
 Sieckling, Altona (Kloos's partner) Kropf, a Mr. Pöhl, a Mr. Hartung
 & his companions (then two have been up & down the African
 coast) and one more, whose name I do not recollect. - It was nearly
 1 when we broke up. Minck, a little in the wind, accompanied
 me to Kramer's door. I went to bed & was much asleep.

Thursday 14. Mch. After breakfast I left Kramer as early as
 I went to the engraver Bachman about my card of address, which
 I have invented for my swinge which is budding in Hafslund.
 I also looked in at a Jewish bookeller, Tietzen & at a Mr. Henry

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I walked to my lodgings. Here I commenced about 17 hours' occupation with answering Mr. W. Gibbs' letter, at which I returned with respect to Hamburg, called again upon Nathan and Pollack, and cannot have succeeded with I dined, ^{took} a short ride, finished my letter to Mr. Gibbs, took it for personal to Neuchâtel, remained there, but for much longer than I intended to do, - on my return to my lodgings, I called upon my fellow lodgers, Mr. Wink & his wife, an English lady, with whom I had a long conversation, principally in English. I have now just come down, have been writing the foregoing and am about going to bed, 9 1/2 o'clock.

Friday 15. Mch. Mr. Wink and wife early, did a seven fold journey from home. The whole morning I was very busy with writing out again my letter to Mr. Gibbs, & with my correspondence to my wife, June and Mr. Gibbs & Son. Frederick came to look at the arrangement of the Table for 20 persons, and was determined, that dinner should be laid out in the large dining saloon, when he was gone, it was 4, I dined, read a little "10000 a year" slept as usual 9 o'clock, translated Danish and went to Knaus, where more than usually large party was assembled. Besides Knaus there also, Wandschell (his wife is in well) old Mr. Wink & his daughter, Winkmann, Frederick & his wife, Edward, old little Gummig, wife, Hubertson & myself. Yesterday Wandschell gave a small party, Knaus, Wandschell, Thompson & his wife were there. I hear, also Gade, Knaus & Dr. Elmendorf quarrelled. It was Schwaner's birth day, and also Leopold's, which latter I wish my father, not having found time at home, when I called upon him. During the course of the day, the weather was very mild & spring like, many visits, particularly Thomsen, entered the River, and towards evening there was again a heavy snow fall, when I went to Knaus, every thing was covered with snow.

Saturday 16. Mch. This was the day which I had paid for my target.

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dinner party, in the evening of the previous day, according to Mr. Schickel's
 I had arranged, hence the gentleman came to dine, so, to day I wrote
 my business upon cards, which I put round the Table, sat out
 by myself, the second Landlord of Raimville Hotel, in the large
 dining saloon I had arranged with myself, that, exclusive of
 wine, he should place an excellent dinner on the Table, he should
 pay the candles, the fuel, give coffee, cards & tea, for by Germany a man
 who had nothing to trouble my head about and occupied myself
 in the evening as usually, writing & reading till about 10 o'clock,
 when I dressed and sat down in the large room at Raimville's, to
 receive the company. The following had refused to come: Ludwig
 Stuhlmann, being engaged at a party in Hamburg. - Lubbo became
 his health did not allow him going to any dinner party. - Langens
 Lubbo out account of his delicate health. - Kramer, being engaged
 at an usual club of his. - Hermanns Dräger, having to attend to
 a meeting of the "Gesellschaft der Bürger" of Hamburg, to whom
 he belonged. - But, having started for Bremen. - and
 Brant, my fellow lodger, because he is too stud. - This very morning
 I received letters from Edward Rimmels & George Damer, and finally
 just before dinner, a verbal message from Hannoverian Staff Stuhlmann
 all three excusing themselves with illness. - The first, who made
 his appearance, was old Senator Hoff, who wanted to have some
 chat with me by candle, the next was Fischer, then Fiedling,
 young Gell, after which they commenced dropping in in rapid
 succession. Then Gustav Schmidt & Wernichel came, when we
 had already sat down: at 8th she waited told me, that dinner
 was on the Table. I then first went to informally Damer
 & Stuhlmann Damer, requesting them to show the way. He pointed
 walked as far steps a head of the latter, whom I assisted down
 the steps, which led to the saloon, my plan had been, that
 Damer sitting opposite to me should have Hoff to his, & I old

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was expected, that I should give one in reply, which I could not make up my mind to do. I looked at the two ^{other} gentlemen opposite me, they moved and we rose at about 8. Coffee was then handed round, dinner & with such friends leaves, and with some trouble I got together two whist tables. The one consisted of: Johannes Hempfick, Th. Clementson, Gustav Schmidt & Schultze, whereas Hempfick & Schmidt left for Hamburg together with Gule, Th. Riemke & I came in for one rubber, after which I added my place to Schultze who had been playing at Bouillotte. The other table consisted of Kdemburg, Hope the Senator, Schult & Fischer. Towards the end of the evening, however, I took them the late of Hope & Schult. Two other parties were playing at Bouillotte, - all seemed in good humor, - old Baum & his son left. - I conversed for a long time with Krause, sitting on the sofa near him, whilst in another corner, Warmholz, Sempfer, Jean Donner & Th. Riemke had a long and read conversation. - The last left a few minutes to 11, after which I had a few moments' talk with Schult. - Schult tells me, that he & Fost cannot agree yet, & that perhaps he himself may go out to Uppsala, which I do not believe. - The old king of Sweden, Fred. Berge, has died. The Son, Oscar, has succeeded him immediately.

Sunday of Oct. I awoke during the night & could not sleep for some time. I rose at my usual hour, when I introduced to Sverdrup, with whom & his wife I talked over yesterday's party, which he told me, had gone off very well. I took there a quantity of cups of tea, and then came in my own lodging. old Hope came to look for a hat of his, together with young Emil Hope & Schult walked over the garden, to see the Navigator, which the Blackhead Virginians are committing, in Haeckhoff's garden not one single tree

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have been left standing: one house is demolished and the other much damaged.
 I then stepped and round with Langer to the Schumanns,
 the mathematician, unfortunately. he received us, not shaved and his
 night gown. he is nearly 40 years old, he read to us part of a letter
 from Moritz Schopenhauer, who considers himself and W. Schlegel,
 also generally considered the finest players in Europe, and who in his
 letter expresses himself in, I may say, contemptuous terms about
 Schmand & Standen, who played not long ago in Paris the match
 which the latter gained - after which Schumann showed us a
 number of chess problems, and detained us till about 8. - I then
 returned to Hamburg. it had been freezing and a pretty cold East wind
 blew, however the sun shone at the same time and I walked so fast
 that when visiting at Krause's, I was in a complete perspiration.
 Very busy all. I severely left there my great coat, and called upon
 three ladies, none of whom I found at home, viz. at Mr. Rosenberg's,
 außer Ordre, & Malinski's. with Albert Schmidt. I spent half an
 hour and another half hour with Mr. Krause. I returned to Altona in
 the evening & went to Mr. Henry Bauer's, where the following small party
 assembled to dinner: Mr. Bauer, to her wife ^{light of young people} Mr. Bauer's wife, the doctor of the
 (Altona) Mercury, Mr. Lempert, Mr. Lempert (a lawyer), Mr. Henning (the
 physician, son of Edward Henning of London) Miss Wattenbach, Langer
 Miss Teal, Mr. Henry Bauer, Mr. Bohn, I, Mr. Christoff, Kehr, and again
 Mr. Bauer. - Mr. Bohn did not think proper to converse with either
 of his neighbours, but carried on a lively conversation across the
 table, particularly with Mr. Lempert. I conversed with Mr. Bohn
 & Mr. Bauer, both of whom I am pleased with: we had as usual
 coffee & then went to the smoking room, where I spoke more
 than I am in the habit of doing. - on our return to the
 ladies, we took tea. I sat down near Mr. Bauer, with whom
 I talked a good deal. Bitter with Miss Wattenbach, - Henry Bauer
 who sat down at the table, whilst the other gentlemen left.

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departure from Lima, when for the time being Peru seemed to be pretty quiet
 and submitting to the authority of Vivanco, with the exception of the
 apartment of Trujillo, which Pizarro had been made with a pretty conviction.
 all force, and as in the letter received, no mention has been made of
 this expedition, I suppose that Pizarro succeeded in subduing the
 apertory spirit, without any difficulty. Pizarro had never cordially
 submitted to Vivanco, and thus, as my son Juan writes me on 2^d June,
 I declared for Torrico, some troops which belonged to Fernando
 Castillo's corps, passed over to Torrico, and with the remainder
 Castillo saw himself under the necessity of retiring to Arequipa.
 all the generals & officers, whom Vivanco had banished to Chile,
 excepting Bermudez, amongst whom Ramon Castillo and Pizarro
 were those of the greatest Note, had returned to Peru.
 landed in Arica, joined Torrico, & within three months
 joined, who amounted altogether to about 600 men. General
 Guadalupe left Callao on 25th June in the steamer with but more
 a similar number of troops being embarked on board the
 Junco & the Lira. The ports of Arica & Iquique likewise
 blockaded with some of his vessels. On 15th Sept. I learn with
 that Torrico accompanied by San Roman had fled to Bolivia
 but that Ramon Castillo was in possession of Tacna at
 the head of about 2000 men: how he brought together such
 a force I cannot conceive. La Fuente was quietly in Chile;
 I did not mention whatever was made. Juan further says in
 the same letter: "Since your departure considerable arrests have
 taken place, amongst whom Nolasco, who is in prison since
 1808. Mr. La Torre, Mr. Nolasco & Mr. Castillo, all three
 "were of the generals of the same name have suffered in
 "their houses in consequence of the confessions of various, who
 have stated that these gentlemen had given them money in
 order to assassinate Vivanco. Torrico, the minister of foreign

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affair, who always ill, has labored in a violent passion with
 Guara, the charge d'affaires for Bolivia. Guara after having
 asked for his passport, had left Lima with the declaration that
 he had been injuriously treated by the Peruvian Government
 & that his government would take signal vengeance. On the
 6th Oct. Earlard informed me of the death of La Torre, the minister
 of finances, Vivanco's brother in law, and that Yguero & Arica
 continued blockaded, being in possession of Nido Castilla, that several
 conspiracies had been discovered & two officers executed. - In his l^{tr}
 of 14th Oct. he adds, that it was reported that Santa Cruz was in
 Allogueira and that he ^{was} supposed, Tupiza would take him by the
 hand. - On 18th Nov. my wife writes me: "Este se halla en
 revuelto que nunca. ayer salieron todas las tropas - Janga
 "Guara perdió en Allogueira por una traidora, que lo hicieron
 "Fernán Castilla, Lavala y Larco que pasaron al enemigo
 "mandado por Ramón Castilla y José Neco el día mismo
 "quando Guara quiso darle batalla cerca de Allogueira. A
 "Ramón Castilla ya le reponen en el Cuzco. Vivanco tiene
 "el Norte también impregnado, a Doña le mandaron a Lito
 "de ministro, le dieron 7000 f. y con ellos se fue a hacer revolución
 "en su favor, desmintiendo por fuerza. Aquí ha perdido Vivanco
 "toda opinión, se ha vuelto muy desconfiado: todos dicen que Paro
 "Martínez y Ros, que son sus ministros, le han perdido." And
 finally A. G. B. B. of London sends me on the 5th March the
 following extract: "Venezuela 2^a Dic. On the 28th Oct. the
 "Robert Midway came in from Arica, bringing news of the
 "total rout & dispersion of Guara's forces near Allogueira, himself
 "most of his officers having fallen into Castilla's hands. The
 "rumor which arrived subsequently fully confirmed every item
 "of this unlooked for intelligence, with the addition that Santa
 "Cruz had also been taken by Castilla and had been sent confined

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Thong Good to Moguegnat, and that it was found at first, his life would have been sacrificed, he was ultimately treated with every kindness both by Castella & Nido, and he is now considered quite safe." - To continue with my diary. After having been busy the whole day & kindly dinner at home, I went in the evening to old Branch's, several of the usual members were waiting. Mr. Krause & I sat on the sofa together, it was quite an interesting evening. Tomorrow, my Nephew called upon me in the morning.

Wednesday 28 March. I worked the whole day long. I was busy bringing up my diary for the month of January and at 5 o'clock went to George Bauer's, where a nice & genial party assembled, viz. all the Sieders, Mr. Willink, Schumann, Spontini, & Heydrich & lady, Richard Dorn & lady, a Mr. Heppner (Mr. G. Bauer's brother) & wife, Mr. Schellenger & wife, (then four from Hamburg), Hagen, Krause, Mr. & Mrs. G. Bauer & myself. Here at George Bauer's every thing looks so very genial. There are also here somewhat different from those which one is in the habit of always meeting in the Altona Sieders, & thus I am very fond of being there. - When the gentleman took the ladies to the dinner table, I was one of the ladies who sat next Mr. Bauer was still sitting & then I offered her my arm. My place was therefore ^{near} the head of the table, to my left Christine, next to her Doctor Heydrich - to the right of Mr. Bauer an empty chair for Joseph who was ^{prevented} from coming by his being occupied, as director of the Rail Road, to enter some property in conjunction with various others, - next to the empty chair, Hagen, with whom Mr. Bauer seems to be very well acquainted and accordingly conversed a great deal. With me she conversed therefore not quite so much as I could have wished, but having on the other side Ernstine I could not be placed more to my liking. - In the smoking room Richard Dorn & myself, sitting next Hagen on the sofa, had a tremendous game; thus time passed away

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very quickly fell in with again up stairs, where I had to sit down and write with Hayne, Muzgenscher & Hayne, the others played on round games. We left at somewhat past 10, I having amused myself very faintly. In bed I finished the first volume of *WARR* in year till nearly 6 in clock in the morning.

According to clock, to day I am here 3 months, it is the commencement of spring. The ground is covered with snow, but the sun shines merrily, the fine weather induced me to pay the long promised visit to William Matthiesen, who lives N 23 in the so called Pinnerdinger Weg, which is a prolongation of the Schanzer Hof in a more up Northern direction. In this neighbourhood many good looking & stucco houses are built, here about new houses are springing up and hence a little to the N. E. towards the Schanzer Hof, the large piece of ground which Hammerman has purchased not long ago and which he is parceling out for houses to be built upon. Also in Hamburg these parts of the town which were burnt down in May 1842 are being rebuilt very rapidly and in a manner, on account of their being great heights, they being almost invariably 8 stories high, as to give room for, it is said, 20,000 people more than the numbers which live in the same quarters before the fire. I saw therefore hardly form an idea, where all the people will come from, it being then new building. — William Matthiesen lives in a small but apparently pretty comfortable house with a fine view over all the surrounding country & also a middling sized garden behind the house. He himself is in reality doing nothing, except acting as agent for his brother the pastor, whose considerable fortune he says and has from his father, he manages it here upon the interest, & is apparently philosophic, others perhaps he himself was in his dropping years. His wife, since Peter, looked very well in her plain but ~~new~~ ^{becoming} dress.

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I remained with them about an hour conversing, when Mackintosh accompanied me first to the new churchyard, which is close by & which is pretty enough laid out in various compartments divided from each other by avenues. There we walked over the open ground which forms the Northern portion of Alton to the railroad, where numbers of people are now working raising the ground; it comes in a straight line from about the village of Lungefeld where it crosses the highroad to that just leading to the Wodehouse the public house called the Kalkenham, to the Grapewing, which is the Western extremity of the Lungefeld, crosses the same and then finishes in the open space West of the Western extremity of the Tollmull, which lies about in front of the house which Annumann has purchased from Jungel, and where the Railroad station is to be built. Over a stile I entered the Olden church yard from the Grapewing, & passing over the same I emerged in the high road and was just on the point of entering Hainville's garden, when I met Trauer with whom I dined last, we met again Mr. Annumann, a strange too much offhand lady, but good looking clean & not disagreeable and with her, her little girl Margaret & a French Nurse we entered the garden purchased by her husband; this is very extensive and will always remain a handsome property, even though the rail road & the carriage road towards the Ell will take off a considerable part of the same. We accompanied Mr. Annumann to the door of her house. - Old Mr. Churchward gave a dinner party, to which I was not invited, but she had sent me an invitation to last Sunday, which I could not accept. I remained at home the remainder of the day, occupying myself in different ways, but lost too much of my time with reading "1840 & a year" which is certainly very instructing, tho' occasionally a little drawn out.

Sunday 28. Nov. This morning I wrote amongst others a letter to Bronckhorst, who also send me at the request of Mr. Harry Edwards the tracing of a Great of the English Mts, which is really very kind &

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attending. At about 3 1/2 I called upon Secusberg. Mr Secusberg scolded me for my not having been there since Monday. Miss Tobie was again there, she is assisting Mr. Secusberg in embroidering her part of the carpet for Countess Tindemans. I staid with them more than an hour. Whilst taking my solitary dinner I ~~amused myself~~ ^{took up} "Luther's a year" and did not leave off till I had finished it at 5 1/2 in the morning, when of course I desired to Bed.

Saturday 25th Oct. This morning I was occupied a long time with transcribing & sorting the contents of three portfolios, which had been purchased in the large Box in Secusberg's house. I destroyed many translations of mine but of course kept, what I thought interesting amongst which letters of my dear sister Tine, - letters of mine to Maria from Wexford - & fragments of diaries. - With the exception of my calling upon Secusberg, I was quietly at home and went to bed at an early hour. I commenced a great undertaking, viz. an Italian Abstract of Allen's & Dahlmann's Danish history.

Sunday 26th Oct. I was busy with this my new work until it was time to stop & to go out. my first call was upon Secusbergs, where he & the next day in their kindness towards me, then I went to old Reincke's in the Altstadt. Melchiorine was not in, but the old gentleman was up stairs & toward still higher up in his room. - Hence over the way to Hornholtz, he was playing below with his two boys, but he immediately followed me up stairs, and told he & his wife were very friendly towards me. Old Mr. Munsteritz and word there his grand daughter Malina, that she begged me to excuse her. she was up stairs & did not wish to make her appearance. - at Drehtenmann's I arrived at a for the family rather important moment: not long before they had returned from the principal church, where the younger daughter amongst the girls, there had been Oliver Miss Drehtenmann, Miss Bertha Hengeling & a Miss Blacker, the second daughter of Louis Blacker who died some time ago. Another party

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I closed my call with Theodor Lindemann's, where, recollecting old times & afterwards conversing with him & his wife, I spent a very pleasant hour. I remained at home about an hour and at 5 o'clock went to Hefner's, where I arrived earlier than seen; I was received up stairs in the comfortable room where I had been before, by Miss Mary Hefner, a very pleasant unaffected girl, who has rather a plain face, but is well shaped; soon afterwards Mr. Hefner entered, she is a clean woman of the world, speaks french very well, but towards me she seems to me to be not quite so affable, as to some other of the visitors, who were the joyful Gahler (it is now the third Sunday since I could have no different house), a Frenchman from Homburg, a grey haired little man, who speaks german pretty fluently, who was by no means disagreeable towards me, as well as on account of the Spaniard, whom I had already got acquainted with at Hefner's Ball & with whom I conversed in Spanish, a good deal of french was spoken, then there was a Mr. Schmidt from Dautz, a pleasant young man, whom I find took to be young & interesting, Daniel Schutte who is here quite at home, and the two Mrs. Smith & George, At dinner, which was good, but not very particular, - not ^{as French as} ~~very~~ ^{as French as} given - Mr. Hefner heard the table, to her right Gahler, Schutte, old Hefner, Schmidt, Georg Hefner at the foot, Ernst J. Mary, the Frenchman & again Mr. Hefner. With the young lady I conversed quite pleasantly; - we introduced to a room close by, where coffee was handed round, the door was shut, and the twinkling of an eye the door was reopened and all appearance of dinner had disappeared: some gentlemen went to the smoking room, others, amongst whom I was, remained a good deal with the ladies, - then the Frenchman, the Spaniard & I together for a short time, and I was sad down to bed, Miss Hefner made the tea, & at about 11 I left, well pleased. It was a very bad night; the wind blowing, the rain falling against the window, then I suppose, the tea, which I had taken, kept me awake till a late hour.

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 Monday 28th Oct. The weather was pleasant and mild, but the streets
 very dirty. During the course of the day I occupied myself as
 usual. I had a ladies' lesson and called early in the morning
 upon Mr. Leubner, who gave a dinner party, of his invitations
 to which I could not avail myself. At about 5 1/2 in the evening I
 dined with an omnibus to Hainburg, which set me down at her
 very door & my cousin's, with whom I dined a few moments. I
 then walked to Strie's hotel where I called upon Post, who has
 returned from Bremen and who leaves on Wednesday morning early
 in the afternoon for Hull; her sister-in-law at last very nearly
 came to town, that he Post, will again take charge of their
 Establishment. A cousin of his, J. H. von Post, a man of about 30, who
 is agent for Delius in Baltimore and who goes over to England together
 with the other, elder, Post, entered the room & after some conversation
 I left at about 8 o'clock and went to Gustav Schmidt's, where his
 lady was presiding at the tea table; there were present & there came
 still more than I. About Schmidt, poor fellow, who cannot move from
 his chair without his brother's assistance, a Mr. Tolson & a Mr. Werners.
 whom I had seen at Allat's. Mr & Mrs Schmidt who do not leave
 happily together, she is Mr. Doctor Schmidt's sister is dark & has a
 masculine look about her. Betty says, that here is the fault of the
 marriage, at which she & her husband are, a brother of hers, a young
 physician, Doctor Peters & his wife, whom I had seen at Lemprecht's;
 he was very amusing at supper, she looked very pretty, that she is
 not handsome as her two sisters, ^{are} Mr. Lemprecht & Mr. Senator Geyler,
 I all share with Allat's and the pleasant was much this evening. He has
 a splendid row of pearls & a fine diamond & finally a Miss Hergarten, rather
 plain, whom the Doctor Peters joined a good deal at supper. There
 in two gentlemen joined together the whole evening and gazed justly
 1st point at 2 guineas shillings each, 10, my partner 79, the 2nd table

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Mr. Doctor Schmidt, Miss Koenigsdorff, Mr. Schmidt & ^{as before} Gustav & the three
other gentlemen upstairs. We sat down to supper, it was warm, but plain, and
had a bowl of rather weak punch. I sat between the two Mr. Schmidts, among
myself and I went home at midnight, with the exception of the washroom,
the streets of Hamburg are almost deserted at this hour.

Tuesday 26 Mch. After having breakfasted with my Cousin, his husband
I did not even see. I drove out to Altona in the Omnibus, took my friend
Günther from school, drove in Seeburg's Count's house 100 Lagers, Gellert,
occupied myself in my lodgings, dined, called upon Mr. Seeburg and
went to Altona, where in celebration of Mr. Altona's birthday,
which good lady I of course congratulated, a party of 23 persons was
assembled to dinner. There were many whom I was not acquainted
with, but I will mention those, whom I knew and whom I
recalled. Mr. & Mrs. Knaus, Mr. Wandholtz (Wandholtz was all) Eschlemin
Nimke, Theodor Stenckhorst's wife, Hayne, Mr. Tranterman (Mr. S.
Tranter) & wife, Mr. S.'s sister, married & her husband, a Kumpfer was
Duchow, Mr. & Mrs. Conrath, Seeger, & Mr. Knechtel, engineer of the
railroad & many others. The gentlemen assembled in the room, where
when quite a boy, I was obliged to work hard under my father's care.
The room, where the ladies assembled, to the left, was my father's bedroom.
& Mr. Tranterman's room or rather Countinghouse, the walls of which
are covered in oil drawings & paintings, was my mother's bedroom.
This looks towards the garden, to the right of the room, where the
gentlemen met, which, where my parents lived here, was called the
brown room, we had the yellow room, our last Mch. which looks
towards the street, next to which towards the garden, was grandmother
Mch.'s room, where two are now united into one or at least only
separated by a partition wall, which can be removed, which was
done to day, and here we sat down to dinner, which was excellent.
I had to take Mr. Conrath Stenckhorst to my lips I had Anne
& mother's married sister, but, as she is quite deaf, I gave up speak-

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to her and amused myself very well conversing with Mr. Stenhouse.
 After dinner & coffee was over I had a pleasant talk with Haynes
 Leeper, when we returned. It was now nearly nine, (Theodore)
 Clementson & myself, who were afterwards joined by Mr. S. Leeper,
 got hold of Mr. Stenhouse, who was in high spirits and I really
 amused myself conversing with him. By chance I mentioned
 Michlenberg, which had once, I believe, belonged to Arminians
 and then she began relating various adventures, which had
 happened to them there. The next day I heard from Mr. Stenhouse,
 that Mr. Krause had observed, & very properly so, how impolite
 Mr. Stenhouse had been in leaving the ladies & conversing with
 the gentlemen. At last Mr. Stenhouse joined the ladies, I spoke
 with Mr. Stenhouse senior, Mr. Krause & Melchiorine and
 finally again, till I left, almost the last, with Mr. Stenhouse.
 It was now about 10h, but I had so little inclination to sleep,
 that I found walked with Haynes many times up & down
 before the great good pavements before the new houses of Dan,
 then a short distance on the Stoltz road and finally as far
 as the Ruffin road & back again. - It was about midnight,
 when I came home. - Yesterday & to day there has been the
 Alloria fair, which takes place four times a year. The market place
 is full with miserable booths, where, as well in the night,
 counting stalls many valuable things are sold. - But
 weather is getting wild, there is no ice in the Elbe & hardly
 any snow in the streets.

Wednesday 17. Feb. At about 9 o'clock I went to Professor
 Schmidt's house (it is he, who teaches me Latin) and with
 him to the room of Soloth (the first hall in the College) where
 the scholars were examined. - Since I visited this room, or rather
 the class, which I left in 1814, no alterations, no other
 alterations has taken place in the same except the removal of

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the small bed-room (Kammer) which stood before the loggia and also a small change in the shape of the latter. Besides myself, only the pupils Lauten & the father of Klauwin were present, the latter left soon. This examination was commenced by a small Latin speech of Seneca's, then followed the examination of the first Class, Solida, in Theocritus ('Ecks') and Tacitus (Laden), by Branden, those scholars are about 18 to 20 years old, and some of them affect the students' dress, long hair, the so called guimonne coat, the shirt collar hanging down, with none or only a bit of a neckcloth. There were only 8 or 9 of them and a few of them I thought to be pretty well advanced. Next followed the Class of Prima with about the same number of scholars. They first were examined in Prima (Ecks), then in Virgil (Laden) which some of them translated very fluently & readily. Schuel examined them in French: they pronounced very fairly & translated well. Those of Solida first had also examined in Danish. Those of Secunda were the last, about 10 or 12 little boys of 12. 14 years of age. I was astonished to see how much they knew of Latin, also of geography they knew a good deal. At 1 o'clock it was over, in the afternoon from 3 to 5 the lower classes were to be examined. The College will now be regulated upon a new plan. Solida is abolished, & the five classes of which it is to consist hereafter, are called Prima, Secunda, Tertia, Quarta, Quinta. Senator Hoff paid me a visit which lasted nearly an hour: when he was gone, I took a hasty dinner, paid a visit to Schindling's and with the omnibus which drives to Hamburg at 3 1/2 past 5, I drove to the Stadt's Theatre, where I got a seat in the first tier of boxes, the third row of seats in D. 11, where, in order to see what was going on on the stage, I was obliged to stand. The house is rather small, but very prettily arranged, adorned & painted: it looks light, nothing clumsy. In the first tier there are only four or five rows of forms for sitting, between the first & the orchestra is the so called 'Balkon', which costs 20/, which is also the

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place in the first tier of boxes, in the front boxes and in the balcony, which is on a level with the first tier, which is in front of the stage, and which then extends in one row of seats before the boxes, the difference between the boxes & the balcony, that the former are separated from each other by low bars, which in the balcony seat is near the chairs merely with the seats arms between them. — The stage boxes cost 14), the 2^d tier of boxes & the amphitheater, which, I suppose, is the same as the balcony in the first tier, 10), 10), gallery 6). The house was quite full. The piece performed, a comedy, called "Doctor Wesp" with which I was not particularly pleased, notwithstanding there being two strangers who performed: M^r. Schroder — St. George & M^r. Pader, both who are considered good actors. — In the omnibus in which I drove home, I broke a glass, for which I had to pay a Mark, went home & to bed. —

Tuesday 28th Feb. I wrote my Danish & Latin letters and occupied myself in my usual way until it was time to sleep. With Schweigings I went to Henningsen's table-manner, where we sat down as follows: Immanuel Schreder (who is the M^r. Buchtenauer's sister-in-law & lives with him) at the head of the table; she is very quiet, to her left Knauer, M^r. Frueh (lives, his companion, as quiet as she) Schweigings, M^r. Knauer, Ernst Buchtmann, M^r. (Winkel) Buchtmann, Henry Schweigings, myself, M^r. Gerdine, Frueh & John Kiercke & I, conversed very pleasantly on both sides, with M^r. Frueh & followed up a certain plan, that is to say, I took little notice of her at first, & then she came to, otherwise she is sometimes inclined to every last head a little higher than she ought to be. — We went up stairs to the smoking room and afterwards I placed 1 last various subjects at which, with M^r. Dr. Buchtmann, M^r. Knauer & Knauer. — I amused myself well enough. — The weather is improving & getting milder. — The view from my sitting room is lovely and the various steam boats, which are frequently going up & down the river, amuse me about all. —

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Friday 29 March. At 11 o'clock I went to the so-called "gymnasium", which is a pretty large saloon in the town of Hildesheim, to hear the farewell speeches of several lecturers of the first class, selected, who leave the college for an university. The saloon is mostly white washed, as the two best are two lecturing desks, painted white with some gold ornaments and covered to a small extent with red velvet with gold fringes (they may also be gold for aught I know); the larger & kind one is destined for the professors, the lower one which stands before the other, for the scholars. In the middle of room a few rows of chairs & forms were placed, which were pretty well filled mostly with ladies. Here I also took my seat, between the audience and the desks a small space is left for the Gymnasium-bellmen, which consists of a few individuals, the provisor (Gundrich Hens) Dr. Philipp Paulsen & ^{Dr. Hermann} ~~Dr. Hermann~~ ^{Dr. Hermann} Peters, who are the superiors of the director & the other teachers; and on the other side for the teachers, amongst whom I observed director Eggers, professor Trautwein, and also ^{Dr. Hermann} ~~Dr. Hermann~~ ^{Dr. Hermann} Damm. Near them the four young men, who have to make their speeches, have their seats, behind the Gymnasium-bellmen the other lecturers. On both sides of the lecturing desks against the wall are hung up two large oil paintings, the one representing King Frederick V, the other Christian VII. The four youths were dressed in black with white kid gloves, a top hat and had in their pocket a few sheets of paper, stitched together, in a light blue cover, which contained their respective speeches. When every body had taken his seat, a small band of musicians, placed on a gallery opposite the lecturing desks, played a short while. Then, the first of the young men, Philipp Henry Schwarz of Altona, rose and in a loud speech, which he pronounced distinctly but for the greater part of which I understood something, explained the advantages of which the Altona college is to the fatherland, according to the will of a certain Sebastian, who has set aside a certain sum of money, annually, (Hypothek) for the young students, whom the professors consider worthy of the same, such youth is obliged to

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 took in his speech on this subject: towards the end he as well as
 the other Divines respectively, holds a short allocution to the young
 faithful congregation, to the teachers, to their fellow students, and to the
 audience, which they consider to represent the town of Altona,
 expressing their thanks to some and saying farewell to all. The
 next after Schwarz was George Friedrich Wilhelm Vermaun, a native
 of the Hamburgh Burg, who in a well pronounced, freely delivered, but
 not very profound speech, explained, what is particularly required to
 give more than common inducement to any scientific transaction in
 the general history. The third, Otto Kallow of Altona, in a speech
 in good Latin, which I believe, no one contradicted, which ^{was} ~~the~~ was
 freely pronounced, tried to represent the relations which exist like
 the different arts, - he finished with some german verse, containing
 the usual allocutions, - the last, Samuel August John Unger
 of Kiel showed in a german speech, in what the practical mind
 consists, which is so necessary for a scholar (Gefahr). He delivered
 his speech much too hurriedly. Between each speech the music
 played for a few minutes; and when all was over, Dommer addressed
 himself in a few words, the meaning of which I could not clearly
 make out, but afterwards I learnt, that the following was the
 main object of his appearance. - When during my absence, the old
 Burgomaster Söhlke died, the question was raised, that a monument
 should be erected in his honor, instead of which it was determined,
 that an annual assistance, *Stipendium*, for a youth of the Altona
 college, who distinguished himself most by his general knowledge,
 would be better; consequently a subscription was entered into, to
 which Dommer contributed considerably. He is now Director of the
 seminary, and tho' the teachers after a close examination said
 who is the happy one, yet it is Dommer who commends the
 pleasant view to the youth; this same it was Unger, who came
 now in stead of the *Stipendium* 5000, I annually for three years

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evening. Before returning to my lodgings, I obtained myself a considerable view of Jersig's, now Arminius's, garden, where I looked on for a long time, considering and the progress, they are making with their rail-road works, or rather with their preparations for them. The weather was excellent, and my room the windows stood open and outside at about 20° Clock in the afternoon, the Therm. stood at 12° Fahrenheit equal to 59° For Lyndell Dehlermann paid me a pretty long visit. I was busy studying Latin, viz. Horace, & translating into Danish. Past half past 8 in the evening I went to Knaus's, neither of the Daughters was well, Emily is unwell - there were Peter & his wife, both pleased me, old Mr. Stenmark, Theodore & his wife, Sigm. Andersen, Little, Edward Minckhoff myself. Mr. Olsen made it more lively than usually & it was 11½ when I came home.

Saturday 20th March. Richard I have forgotten to mention, that last Saturday the labourers on the Rail-road made a strike, the Danish Dragoons were ordered & called in and brought them to order. They complained, that their pay was not sufficient. - He did however turn outwards, they receive henceforth 18½ daily. - The plans & subscriptions for Danish Rail Roads in Holsten increase rapidly, the main road is the Kiel-Altona, which stands at 113, then there are to be one from Glückstadt, taking in Dybbøl, one from Flensburg, & the last which is Richard brought on the Table is from Flensburg to Rendsburg. A new Russian Police law of 25,000,000 Rb. paying 4 to has been introduced in October at St. P., according says, that the Holsten rail-roads have taken considerable interest in the same. - Novatzen, the former sculptor, died in Copenhagen quite suddenly on 16th March 73 years of age. 52; he was born 19th Dec 77. Dr. Bratt has died 84½ old. Dr. Justerbothen of the King of Sweden (Swedenborg's 8 Mich), general mayor of Grief, likewise born in Dan, died on 20th March 79 years old. Monday, March. Toldust, and Translating government into Danish occupied the whole morning, I dined at home & paid as usual a visit to Henry

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looking. I saw several shawls and wind at somewhat past 6 o'clock to
 Captain's Doctormann, whom I lost a game at chess to Mr. Jones, Mr.
 Doctormann's page the man, a teacher of mathematics in Hamburg,
 for playing chess, and as he himself on account of his health cannot bear
 thinking the words, he let other people to come & to play with Jones
 whilst he looks on. At 8 o'clock when I went in an Omnibus to the
 Mr. Petersen, an under-trooper of Altona, came in and to a game
 had just commenced a game, when I left. At Kramer's I found a
 number of ladies sitting round the tea table, busy knitting, sewing or
 embroidering, I took a chair between Nelly & Mr. Aufenorth, and talked
 away until Kramer picked me to the other room, where, enveloped
 in tobacco smoke, two card tables were formed, the one occupied by
 three Mr. Aufenorth, Kiderling & a Mr. Rieck playing at L'Herminette, the
 other, Kramer, a Mr. Moll, a Mr. Harbeck myself, at Whist. It was 10th
 when we left off, we then sat down to a plain supper. I had to my right
 Mr. Moll, a pretty pleasant little woman from Pörsfeld, with whom I
 conversed very agreeably, to my right left Mr. Aufenorth also a nice woman
 Mr. Rieck, sister of the Mr. Muffenbacher, whom I saw at Georg Damm's
 20th is very pretty, only at the very last moment, when she was putting
 on her shawl. I had an opportunity of speaking a few words to her. I slept at
 Kramer's.

Sunday 11th March. I rose at 7th and after having taken a cup of coffee
 went with Kramer & little Maria to St. Catharina's Church. The interior
 of this building is extremely old-fashioned & antiquated looking. Length
 pillars run through it, which divide it into three passages, which
 are filled with pews & rows of chairs. The middle passage is the
 widest; at the East end of which is the altar, at the West end the
 organ; paintings of scenes, I suppose, Hamburg's liberation, are hung
 against some of the pillars, and looking towards the Altar, to the
 right is the pulpit. Light enters thro' several high narrow windows

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consisting of an immeasurable quantity of small frames, one or two of which I observed, are a little painted. Along the two sides a gallery runs, which was quite empty, however says, he believes, that one cannot well hear what the preacher says. Below the Church was an enclosed and neatly cultivated, a last arrangement is, that ~~now~~ during the service, persons belonging to the church go round with the so called "Hing Dreidel" which is a long stick, with a purse or bag on each side, & a little bell & it is, in which persons may bring presents to the church, must find a generous feeling, numerous women likewise go round and receive a little for each seat. Just below the pulpit sit three Teachers in black with sashes round their necks. The clergyman is dressed somewhat more lately, the sermon was well delivered and pleased me, it said to enlarged on the point, that sufferings form the true Christian, or as the Clergyman expressed it, "Faith and Hope find fruit in the present life." The singing of songs suited out of the prayer book, Gypsy Song, & others. The service lasted from about 9 to 10h. I then went to Adlung, whom I gave some ideas regarding the duties in Pohl's Church, with some few words, his wife and a brother of his who accompanied little Maria to my father's, walked to my lodgings at Pohlville's, dressed & with Henry Seckling & the two boys to the St. Nicholas. There, the mother, having caught a bad cold, remained at home with her daughter. No dinner quite and families. Tomorrow of course was there, after dinner we went to the garden, and thence in, that is to say, Henry the two boys, & Maria, the two girls. Willrich of myself made us a way that the women sailing to Gumpel's near Komeran's garden, where we walked about a long while enjoying the beautiful weather and splendid view. That it was still a little cold, yet, both the Pohlville's & Komeran's gardens showed symptoms of receiving activity. I concluded called upon Tempers to see, from 11 to 1.

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was after her confinement, and found her nearly quite well; she was
in the morning, but otherwise quite strong. I took tea with them, walk-
ed far as the gymnasium, requested Mr. Birk, the poet of the Danish lyrics,
till Tuesday morning, returned to my lodgings at Rainsville's, it was
a fine moonlight evening, then again to Singsjö, where I played
with him three games at chess, lost 2 & gained 1, now he is getting too
dingy for me - About the Railroad in Holsten he told me that
Auermann, baronet from Altona, Oldenburger from Kiel having
given on Thursday for shares to Glückstadt, where they agreed
as a general meeting of Railroad people, whence they returned
on Saturday) - that the Glückstadt railroad is to give the
main road from Altona to Kiel at Elmhorn, 1600 shares at 100
each are signed & it is thus calculated, that 160000 sp. is required,
the distance is two german miles. - The shares are worth
in the Hamburg market 112 & 116. As regards the Lüneburg
railroad the opinions are likewise divided, some wish it to join
that from Glückstadt & others elsewhere are likely to carry their
own, would to go direct to the main one, which is to join at
Buckhorn, about 12 german miles nearer Kiel than
Lüneburg, the cost is valued at 7500000. - another from
Heide to Lüneburg is spoken of, another from Verden to Neu-
münster & the last for the present from Verden to Verdenburg
for which last 8000 shares - 800 sp. each are required and a good
many shares are said to have been taken. Edward Pinder
has taken 20.

Monday 1. Apr. At 9 o'clock in the morning Mr. Apollon
wife of the present landlord of Rainsville's garden, was brought to bed
of a boy. The weather is pleasant than yesterday. The Hanseatic
Flücker paid me a long tedious visit and asked me to give him
100 rixdall against his note upon his brother, Jöhann in Lübeck
I did not refuse him in doing so, but he must have seen

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by the manner in which I received his proposal, that I was not inclined to make him this advance. With the exception of my late letter to Frandsen's & a momentary call at Schwartzing's Count's house, I remained quietly at home & occupied myself much with my Danish Translations.

Tuesday 2 Apr. I took a long Danish lesson, and from 10 o'clock my French lesson at Schulz's, after which I paid a visit to the two Alper Tenes. The weather is fine and Alper has already been getting rid of all his small tables & chairs for the visitors, whom he now expects in his garden. I was long in my room till the evening, when I went to see Mr. Knudsen. Several members of the family were waiting. There, who has a bad cold and must keep his bed, Knudsen who remains at home, to keep his company, Mr. Torgersen, who cannot leave the house yet, and Thorsen. Thorsen's wife, who has been confined yesterday evening of a little boy. In Jungel's new Ammann's garden, they have been blowing up the trees to day with gun powder.

Wednesday 3 Apr. Again a lovely morning, nothing can be more delightful than the view from my window. I took my Latin lesson and was quite busy the whole morning. The English post brought me a letter from Mr. William Pitts in answer to mine of 12th. He writes very politely, says, that my objection founded upon my wife's disinclination to live in London is quite sufficient for my rejecting his offer and adds that many difficulties are in the way to my occupying Hayne's situation in Lima as I suggested to him. I am by no means sorry, that I remain at home for the present still an independent man. I only received letters from my wife & Susan of 6th & 10th Dec. acknowledging receipt of my letters written them from London 28th 19 Apr, which must have reached them in about 60 days. After I had done I heard some people, who were taking tea just before my window, that friends I would not see, who they were I they turned out to be the first arrivals from the Hamburg Chata Chaeta, an elderly

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 and two young French ladies) and found old Mr. Wincke, who was en-
 joying himself in the beautiful weather, admiring the delightful
 view over the Elbe, which one can never get tired of, surrounded by
 a number of little ones: Minnie, Margaret Stenckert, Malvina Lindet,
 Esther, Maria Wandschell, Emily & Maria Krause, and her daughter
 Mathemessen, all the young ones, but with them and the two latter I
 remained some time conversing. Both are nice girls; how I like to
 see such a young girl as Maria Krause just blossoming forth into
 womanhood; I cannot say she is pretty, her Eyes are too prominent
 like her father's and her Teeth have too yellowish a tinge. - When they
 were gone, I wrote a letter to my wife, learned by heart some Danish
 words, & from 9h to about 10h took a walk down the Mall, then
 as far as the fountain, and in Rainsville's garden to the balcony
 at the pavilion; it was a splendid moonlight night; the moon's rays
 fell like snow upon the placid Elbe. Nature was in a state of the
 greatest quietude; very few or hardly any people were out to enjoy the
 beautiful evening. I recalled the times of my youth and how often,
 more than twenty years ago, I have been standing upon the same
 balcony, looking at & admiring the prospect before me in the same
 manner as I did this evening. In the evening I paid a visit to Miss Alton
 Thursday & Sat. Holy Thursday, Gimm. Dinningsburg. Again a lovely moon;
 the sun shines merrily, but there is a little more wind than yesterday;
 which makes the Elbe curl; its waters have a brownish look, and espe-
 cially some of the waves are white-capped. I had my Danish
 lesson from 8 to 9; was then busy writing till nearly 10, when I called
 upon Sundberg. There, his wife is again unwell since Sunday
 day, had some conversation with Wandschell & his wife, who with
 their children were taking coffee in Rainsville's garden; he
 showed me a broker's Note for 25 Altona. Kiel railroad shares
 sold by him, Wandschell, who marries his business for the Town
 of Altona in Dinningsburg, at 100 pb? At a little past 8h

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Schmitt, my fellow lodger at Messrs', who by the bye is agent for Schmitt & Willmott of St. Thomas and acquainted with the first families of that Hamburg mercantile aristocracy, and I went together to informally dinner, the party, which assembled, consisted only of Mr. & Mrs. Dornand, Junior, Doctor Haysch, another Haysch, Schmitt & myself. Dornand told us that four ladies, Hammerschmiedt, Mr. Haysch and old Mr. Dornand had been prevented from attending by indisposition, and Mr. Constantine's absence by his brother's indisposition. We sat thus.

Dinner was again as polite towards me, as he was in the beginning in 1817 after my arrival. He & Haysch drank the health of Freedom (Constantine's) his wife who have to day been married 19 years, also the health of Mr. Witt & Mr. Haysch. Dinner was not abundant, but well, the wines, we had, were only Claret, Madras (which bottle Dornand ordered to be placed near me, tho' I did not take more of it than the first glass) splendid red Champagne, new muscova, of which I took half a dozen glasses, and superior Bordeaux wine. Mr. Dornand Dornand was the very polite towards me, in the smoking room I had as usual my long game with Dornand, after which, too, exclusion of Dornand - played at Whist, for Dornand played a high game with double tricks and with jokers, with which way trick, as well as we burned up, three and, & now, 2 or 4 honours, 7 or more trumps in our hand, one paid extra, three jokers round points as well as the points of the game & rubles; the rubles is 12 points; the point we played as 4; I lost 56 of 140. We left past 11 & I went home well pleased, but could not sleep till a late hour, probably owing to the tea I had taken, as by myself in my own lodgings I do not take it, & am then not accustomed to it.

Friday's eve. Whilst I was busy in my own room, my fellow lodger, Schmitt, came in, to thank me for the 140 I lost yesterday, which I had not been with a waiter, his object was probably to whittle

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 away the river, as, owing to the day being holy-friday, the river conside-
 rable persons did not call him to Hamburg. He is not exactly pro-
 vised of talking. It was as late as a quarter past 12, when he left
 me and I walked for a long while. The weather was fine, not a cloud
 visible. The wind blew only pretty sharply from the East, but as I
 walked westward, I had it on the back and did not feel much incon-
 venience from the same. Shortly after I had left Raminville's hotel, I passed
 over to Ottensen and a house, called in my childhood the philosopher's walk
 but now called a little, took me to a somewhat high spot, where a mill,
 called the Helander's Mill, stands. Close to it is a round shaped country
 house, formerly belonging to a certain Helander, now inhabited by the
 architect Hansen. There is also a very deep gravel pit. From this
 spot one has a pretty extensive view. To the Eastward the few
 stupes of Altona & Hamburg, to the South some of the mills &
 country houses which line the main road from Altona to Hattstedt
 are visible. To the Westward close by a few thatched houses, which
 almost concealed by trees form the village of Ottensdamm, then
 to the right more to the Northward, another village, which with
 its red tiled roofs looked quite gay, a few other villages to the North,
 then various windmills, which were round towers. Hence, from
 the Circle. It is true, that the trees are not yet covered with verdure
 and, though some fields & meadows are covered with young corn
 and grass, nearly all are only just ploughed & look still brown, yet
 upon the whole I was much pleased with that look of the country,
 the many trees, which are planted here & there, and above all
 the hedges, so different from the rusty mud walls in some
 have a cheerful appearance. I crossed our hedges, small ditches,
 meadows & fields, sometimes the wet ground obliged me to return
 and I reached there after about half an hour's walk the red roofed
 house, the look of which I liked from a distance. On my arrival
 I was told on inquiry, that it is the village of Dampfle Junging

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from the looks of the houses, many of them must belong to people from Oldenburg, also the detached houses are large & look respectable; large panes of glass and Curtains at the windows are seen in many places. Today being such a close holy day, hardly any people were at work - all dressed neatly & cleanly, boys occasionally playing in the streets - and here & there a girl coming home from Church with her prayer-book in the hand. From Bahrenfeld a Carriage Road leads to Groß-Flottbeck; this village is also pretty extensive, but the houses do not lie so closely together as those in Bahrenfeld, neither are there so many country houses belonging to Town people, on enquiring my way, I was told, that the one to the Northward led towards Idorf, another to the West towards Blankensee by way of Obdorf, the third to the South towards Nein Flottbeck. I followed the latter, came close to a large building with a small stables office, of which I had still quite a faint recollection from my childhood; I learnt, that it then belonged to a certain Gentle, now to a von Bütow from Oldenburg. Nein Flottbeck is again much more frequented by Town's people than Groß Flottbeck, it emerged at the back of Jorrich's park, (the Flottbeck wood) passed the house of which had been of St. Grauer's where the two Armenes had been at school (see 21st Dec), but instead of taking the direction towards the Alt, I kept more inland and followed a Carriage Road, which runs of course parallel with the main Hamburg road, & after a pretty long walk reached the village of Obdorf. I walked through the same and keeping a little to the left (to the right the road leads to Wetal) a few minutes' longer walk took me to Dehnbüden, here art has materially improved and beautified Nature. The Country is here not quite level, but a few sandy mounds cause a little variety, in Town you would not even call them a Grass, hardly a Cucumber, but here they are ennobled by the name of mountains - they are planted with various kinds of trees, particularly four

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birches, tasteful gardens are laid out on the same, and beautiful
 houses built. The first, which struck me, lying as on the top of
 a gentle ascent, I believe, the Dinsburg (cross hill) is that of Hef
 nearly opposite the same on another hill are the buildings
 belonging to Kleindere. I passed them and wound my way
 to the top of the Dinsburg, whence, rather a child, I had gone
 many a time with some other boys, to catch butter-flies, now
 on its top a pretty town is erected, it is built in a circular
 form, but the rooms are in my opinion rather too low, the
 landlord, to whom I made this observation, assured, that he
 had not built it higher, being fearful, that it would not have
 withstood the winds, which blow here with great violence. The
 view hence is splendid: just below lies the village of Blankensee
 most picturesquely, the Torturiers Strasse wind between and up &
 down the hills or downs, upon which the Village is built, when
 I left, the houses were thatched: now they are altered, without
 any exception covered with red tiles and built of bricks: during
 my absence it has been twice destroyed by fire: farther out than
 the village, appear some buildings belonging to Daus's garden,
 just peeping forth from the surrounding trees, and thence
 forward only trees & bushes, belonging to the various country
 houses lying in other directions: turning the eye a little more to
 the right, you have the magnificent Ell, embraced by cliffs, with
 the Hammerstein shore: on a clear day the Temple of Lüneburg
 are visible from here, nearer the Temple of Harburg is visible,
 then follows the Fischmarkt, the bay, which the Ell forms nearly
 opposite Uthman and sundry villages, with which I am not yet
 exactly acquainted: Altthunhausen, Althunhausen, Jahnthunhausen &c. nearly
 opposite Blankensee. I noted a temple, which belongs to the
 Church of Nienfelde, then by a small river, called the
 falls into the Ell, and near its mouth is a spot called the

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coming, where in former years many travellers used to pass over from
 to Blankensee. now the route goes generally over Harkburg to Hamburg
 the little river, the ... comes down from Blankensee, the
 slopes of which place are also visible from the Harkburg, with a spy-
 glass I distinguished those of ... on the Holstein side to the
 (Wedding) from Blankensee extend sandy hills, the rear of
 which is called the Blankburg, a german mile from Blankensee
 (see sketch) close to the Elbe and further on, but more inland ...
 looking from the Harkburg Northward, first the road to ... and then
 the hill with ... buildings complete the panorama. I got a
 plain dinner, consisting of cold veal, potatoes and glassing (W) and
 two large glasses of white brandy wine (Grunat). I met, however, much
 with the landlady, who told me that ... on a fine Sunday
 in summer perhaps a thousand people frequent the ... of whom
 by far the greater part come by steamer from Hamburg. I left
 the inn at 4 o'clock and considered now very quietly & leisurely
 the village of Blankensee. I strolled myself a long while in
 the handsome garden of ... walking up & down the lovely
 water, I was quite delighted with a bed of multi-colored Crocus. I
 observed two or three little girls, collecting in small pails the rain
 which was dripping out of the cuppots of a birch tree. I asked them,
 what they were doing this for. they answered, that the water
 is very wholesome. I then entered the splendid property of
 the ... it is quite a domain and includes various of
 the originally sandy dunes, which by kind of exposure & labour
 are now changed into a most delightful garden: there are several
 ... houses, however, a scattered ruin, but, a Chinese
 pavilion, a temple, fine avenues etc. but the quay to
 protect the large property against the waves of the Elbe, is in
 my opinion the handsomest work of the ... it is built
 of sand stones brought down the Elbe, probably from ...

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with a splendid manservant from Calatrada. Of course I had no time to go all over the garden, for I was getting late & I was still a good distance from home. I returned now along the high road. I passed the country houses of various Spaniards, among whom I recollect the names of. César Godfrey, Oswald, Arden, the last belongs to Richard Godfrey, which is said to be very handsome. He wants to sell it: the place where the house & garden are situated is called the Duff, and the land lord on the highway told me, that Hugo Godwin has been living there. The distance from the Duff to Nienstedt is short; this is again a handsome village of some importance; it has a church, to which not less than 10 villages, even the two Hattlands, Blankenfeld, Dampfen to belong; its churchyard looks quite romantic; the inscriptions over the two gateways very appropriate. In vision one from behind, & the other from in front. There is an excellent Inn, that of Jacob, and many handsome country houses, belonging to Richard Barish, Dela Camp & Anemauer; that belonging to the latter was in former times Kibsch's School; in one of his towns lies Doctor Nissen, Oldenburg, the second brother of my old friend, Fritz. Here about I met Mr. Schweb and the Spaniard whom I had met at Hope's and who was living at Schweb's; he returned with me. The road from Markhausen to, & then Nienstedt comes upon the sand hills along the Elbe, on the east side of Nienstedt it gradually slopes down, passes over Linsbüll Dike and gradually rises again when it continues straight on as far as Altana. It was rather beautiful running, for the wind had decreased. The Spaniard & I arrived somewhat tired at my lodging; he took tea with me & towards 9 o'clock I went to Knauber, Markholtz, old Nienstedt, Mr. Schweb & the usual visitors were there. The two girls, Miss Emily had to go to bed at 9 o'clock much against their inclination, because the former is looking so pale. Altana had

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Saturday 6th Apr. after having taken my Danish scholar's leave, I embarked with Schwartz to Hamburg and purchased at Galeri's a spectacle case, having lost mine yesterday. The weather continues very fine, and even as I was from walking, I endured one of the so-called joint-pains which I attribute to rheumatic pain, which I felt the following day in the back. I took a cup of chocolate and read some papers which were lying about. In the North of Germany, a Lutheran Adolphus Union (Friedrichs-Union) has been formed, the object of which is, to oppose the poor protestant conservatism, and I should say, upon the whole, to keep up protestantism, some, who protestant papers write against this Union, they say, that Adolphus Union was a foreign invasion, and that the Union of Lutherans are not fit for having a revival of the "Union" & the "League". In the South of Germany, Bavaria takes the lead in a bigotted Catholicism, and thence they threaten with, or at least, they speak of a "Tilly Union". I called upon Nelly Kramer, on my return detained myself some hours at the Hamburg harbor, where a steamer with a good many passengers was standing for the opposite shore, Hamburg or Stade, a ~~small~~ boat as about 6 or 7 o'clock, quite full. I dined, slept a little, translated Danish and went to Barthelmann's, where there's a good amount of all forces. I gained a game at chess from M. Desrosier, an opponent of the astronomer Schumacher, was there to play the game as well as Jones and is more agreeable. He accompanied me home and I went to bed at an early hour. We have now beautiful starlight, especially the ^{planet} Venus shines with an uncommon lustre.

Sunday 7th Apr. Easter Sunday, again a beautiful day. I wrote my diary for more than two hours, called then upon Schwartz, Mrs. Thierse, is now again down stairs, but she is still very weak.

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I walked to Hamburg, when entering the town thru the
 principal, the Altona, gate. I went up the rampart to the left, but
 instead of sweeping upon the higher part of the wall, I descended
 towards the wide rampart ditch, which surrounds the wall,
 & then to which pretty walks, avenues, & lawns are laid out. I
 emerged at the "Bannthor", crossed over to the Esplanade, where
 I called upon Daniel Schmitt, whom I did not find at home, then
 over the Lombard bridge & thru the Ferdinand gate to the horizon-
 tal, called "St Georg an der Alster", here about the country is also
 very pretty, to the right you have the "Prinzen Allee" with the
 two fountains, the church building, to the left the "Königs Allee"
 with various small villages & country houses lining the same. In
 this street, I called upon Mr. Malinck, whom I did not find at
 home, upon Mr. Wimmer, who, as well as her husband, the professor, was
 very agreeable, & I staid with them nearly an hour, & upon Mr.
 Linschmidt, with whom I remained up steam half an hour. The
 husband was not in, she is pretty & agreeable, but I thought Mr.
 Wimmer more pleasant. I also called upon Albrecht Schmidt, who
 birth day, was, he is 45 years old, he had caught cold, suffered of pain
 in his limbs & was not quite well. At 3 o'clock I was at
 Kramer's, with whom I dined, dinner was good, but plain. Miss
 thin Mansfeld, who dines with them, has to rise, to remove the
 plates, for, as Kramer has but one servant, she cannot cook -
 as the same time attend at dinner. After dinner Kramer, Kelly,
 little Maria (Lina, the adopted daughter, is not quite well) and I
 took a walk together out of the Bannthor to the botanical
 garden, which towards the left is very prettily laid out and stretches
 (the paths gently ascending & descending,) to the Ditch, which
 surrounds the old walls of the Town, but the water of
 which I did not find in my mind of ditch water, so that
 pellucid is not. Kelly & Maria walked home, Kramer & I

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continued our promenade: we took the road which leads close to
 the Hotel to Hortschünde; the Hotel is a pretty lake like looking, even
 with various small villages and single houses on the other side of
 the Road on the right. Hotel side is lined with various diverse shaped
 pretty looking villas, which extend ^{as far as} ~~as far as~~ Hortschünde. The large
 house, which in former years, was a much frequented public house
 or hotel, is ^{now} made use of as a house for orphans. (Waisenhaus)
 the large building erected for this purpose in Hamburg is the
 Waisenstiftungs-ling used as Townhouse (Rathhaus) since the fire.
 Now we turned back thro' another road, which at some distance
 from the Hotel runs more or less parallel with that which
 we went, and converges in an open space before the Townhall.
 whereat various highroads run in various directions. The Road
 we returned is called "(Haupt- oder Haupt)" near the old Town and to my
 taste is not sufficiently country like, houses stand too close to each
 other & we where 's there an extensive View. We came home
 past a little Pond, we took Tea, ^{planned} ~~planned~~ with Kraemer my
 future journey, without coming to a decision, and at 8th, not
 meeting with any committee, walked back to my lodgings at
 Rainville's. In the various public houses on the Hambro' Quay
 near St. Pauli called the "Jubel", dancing was going on, and
 out of them the sounds of Music were coming. Also in
 the evening at 8th or 9th we saw many people rather
 of the lower class promiscuously about, sitting down before
 the public houses, taking their cup of coffee & enjoying themselves.
 As soon as I got home, I lay down, but did not fall till 11
 o'clock, as I had of Butcher's, which however does not leave me
 sleeping & at Easter Monday. And it past 11 o'clock I wrote
 my diary, which to keep up clearly takes some time. I ran
 to the Waisenstiftungs to my dear friend, Mr. Bink, & requested
 him, to come Wednesday instead of Tuesday morning, because I

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have not been able to get any translations done, and was back just in time, about a clock being the hour fixed for a party to assemble at Minnelli's, in order to reach out together to forest in Nienstadter. We were, Lillie, the head of the enterprise, Krumer, his wife, and then four children: Georg, William, Maria & Emily, Wambolt & his wife, Maria Lillie's wife, the Minister, Wilhelmine, Edmund, Theodor, Otto & Johannes, a block of Krumer's called Dittmer, a Torgianer, called Lutz, a little boy, called Karl, a protégé of the Minnelli's & myself. The weather was beautiful, milder than the previous day, because the wind had gone round to the Westward. We walked, but two empty Carriages accompanied us. Young ones should live. The ladies walked ahead, we gentlemen followed them. I conversed more times with the one, sometimes with the other, also with Mr. Wambolt, whom I was called by some of the gentlemen, to enter the handsome Nursery Garden of Nienstadter, we went there the kitchen, & further on about Camp's Bend. Edward Minnelli & I turned off to the right and walked over some very pretty pieces of ground, with handsome villas, beautiful trees, always the view open the sea. We came to a pond, which I also recollected from former times, where we walked about, after having dined at "Lillie's Banquet". Further on we entered a splendid property of Fritz Bauer's in Nienstadter, which stands empty, he bought it, as he himself told me in the afternoon, for 400,000 & odd marks, as the death of his brother, L.H., to be counted it now worth 300,000, that I think, he overvalues its value. A little further on we reached the Son of Fritz, where we were served down to a plain lunch, paid for. I believe by Lillie, it consisted of Ruspian's Chop, vegetables, & some kind fruit with bread & cheese. I sat between Wambolt, who is the insignificant & Emily Krumer & his wife, Maria is a sweet creature. After having eaten a little more, amongst whom I sat out again for a walk, whilst others remained, the ladies who went, were all, except Mr. Wambolt.

Krause introduced his wife to my Grace, the Mrs. Caroline Lütke walked
 arm in arm with the latter, a nice woman, I found mine, when Mr. Kra-
 use took hold of me by the other, saying that her husband had
 just been under my charge, and after some joking, Mr. Lütke took refuge
 accompanied by Edward & Theodore Künze, twenty two years back I
 should have been in England now I was pleased, I enjoyed the company
 but above all the beautiful weather, country & views. Our walk lay
 thro' Richard Parke's garden, to that of Richard Godfrey's back again.
 it was now nearly half past three, - I left Mr. Krause and his two
 brothers at the door of Jacob's & hurried to town as fast as I could. I
 arrived quite in perspiration but in time to dress & to rest. Past 5
 I went to Mr. Fritz Daur's, where a party of thirty two or thirty
 assembled in the room below. I neither knew them all nor do I now
 recollect, who they all were, when I first entered, I saluted Mr. & Mrs.
 Daur, then the Senator Henry, also Miss Augusta Daur & Caroline Witten-
 juncker, Professor Ulrich, a few minutes after I had entered the room,
 Turner was announced, I led Miss Daur upstairs, to my left sat Carl
 Witten, then Hermann Juncker, Hubertmann, there were also Mr. Künding
 and Miss Gey, Mrs. Senator Daur, Miss Wattenbach and a young
 brother of hers, who has just finished his studies in Berlin, August
 Langsdorf, his wife & his sister Ma, George Daur & his wife, the two Hildebrandts
 the Consul & the Doctor, both married to Misses Daur, a Plessingian
 Daur & his wife, Justizrat Lütke, Mr. Fiedler from Bregenz & many
 others. Turner & mine were as usually plentiful. I amused myself
 pretty well at Turner conversing with my two female neighbours.
 we were a gaye French pair, when I talked a few words with
 the Senator Daur, in the smoking room the Consul Hildebrandt
 got hold of me, & when he had released me, I conversed for a short
 time with George Daur, then, where we took tea, at six o'clock
 near Miss Wattenbach, also saw Mr. George Daur, talked with

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old Mr. Bauer about his garden, and when the two gardeners broke up, I left at 10 o'clock, greatly well pleased & sufficiently tired.

Tuesday 9th Sept. The weather was left fine. At 12 I called upon Henry Seichering's; they had already breakfasted & were busy with their children. Mr. S. is getting better. From 11 to 12 I took my Latin lesson; my hand trembles much at the penning, which I have just written, shows. In the morning I was tired and sleepy, and was obliged to have recourse to the reading of "Deviner"; however towards evening I came round, and was busily employed with Latin and Danish; at about 7th I went to old Mr. Seichering, where with the ladies of the house and Lehmann, who came in, I spent two pleasant hours; of course the supper is always quite plain. — Hanna Ned shares 122, Gluckstadt nearly the same, Lehmann tells me, that the Sydnor people have relinquished their plan of a direct railroad from Sydnor to Hechtelshorn, and that they have now agreed to join their line that from Gluckstadt to Elmshorn, and that it will then be prolonged to Heide.

Wednesday 10th Sept. A cloudy Day like yesterday, — towards noon the sun came out, at about four Seichering's his wife came to Rasmussen's garden, I walked about with them, to see how the people are getting on, who are working at the Rail Road in the formerly Stai'shoff's garden. I dined by myself at 1 o'clock drove in an Omnibus to Hamburg, I looked in at Rasmussen's to fetch the key to the back-door, when I heard from Nelly, that a new sonnet had been shown, and that Dr. Schindler had fallen upon a young lawyer, Doctor Haller, who is Swedish, but who is the son of the old respectable Jewish merchant M. A. Nathan, which is of course a great triumph and cause of great joy to all of this persuasion. I then walked to Doctor Schindler's, who had afterwards invited a small party in celebration of Klock's birthday; we were the following: Doctor & his wife, Albert, his

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young daughter Mary & her wife (she is a daughter of Savary of the firm of Savary & Koch) Dorothea Donner & her wife, I intended to take her to the dinner table, but Fischer was quicker than I, warmly & his wife, young Jean Donner & his wife, young Conrad Donner & his wife, Arthur Donner, Schicht, old M. Gräfel and a young Miss. Hentoff who is engaged to Hans Gräfel, whom she is about joining in the 11th, 12th & 13th. Fischer & his wife, architect Hansen & I talked for a long time. At dinner I sat between M. Macaulay to my right, and Dorothea to my left, near whom sat I thought with which two I conversed more & more pleasantly than with my lady. In the smoking Room I talked most with old Gräfel, whom we took tea a few words with old Donner, Hentoff, M. Hentoff and finally sat down to ^{an} interesting game with the two last named ladies & Hentoff. I came home at about 11. At dinner Fischer & ^{proposed} M. Donner's health who gave thanks, and afterwards drank the health of Hans Gräfel & M. West.

Friday 22nd Apr. Again a fine day. I was quite well & took a long Danish Lesson. The remainder of the day I spent very quietly. I looked in at Seewitz's, where I met M. Sompers who had asked M. Seewitz to stand godmother to her last-born boy, took a short walk and spent the evening as usual, very Friday at home. Saturday 23rd Apr. I had my Danish & Latin Lesson, between the two, at about 9^h. Hertzberg called me. He was together with me at Donner's, at light pasters (Lusten). He paid deeply in the lottery untoggled money, which was given him to pay the broker's yearly accounts, - then to escape out of this difficulty, forged a check upon Brown for 10000 Leiden, which was paid, but ^{was} soon as paid; of course Donner turned him, but did not prosecute him. he has now a small shop in the Felsenmüllengasse. It was a beautiful morning, but now at 1 o'clock it has become more cloudy & windy. It is now ^{scarcely} necessary to have a fire in the stove. - About

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as been lately young Beckmann, the son of the Superintendent called upon me, he
 is the particular friend of Charles Pöpy, and he gives it as his opinion, that
 young Pöpy, is certainly predisposed to consumption, but that perhaps his
 exposure in Italy may have excited this disease in a very dangerous
 way. Beckmann is a nice pleasant young man. I believe he has only
 a ~~very~~ short time fought a duel. he has two fresh scars across his face
 he gave ^{me} some very good ideas about my ^{future} travels in Germany to Italy.
 About an hour after he was gone, I had another visit. the two young
 Gellm, Henry just came over from London, Henry, who is at Dehl's
 countinghouse, both the sons of the late George Henry, and another
 young gentleman called upon me, they were on horseback and were
 a great hurry, they wanted to gallop down to Blankenau, and then
 Howard had arrived only this day before yesterday, they would ~~order~~ ^{order} off to-
 morrow or the day after to Berlin, then on to Frankfurt & back to
 England in three or four weeks time. In the evening I went at
 8 o'clock to Beckmann's, Adair & Jones were playing ^{chess}, the latter
 gained after a very hard fight. I then played with Jones. Adair
 gave me occasionally advice & Dr. Reubel was, that at 9^h, when
 Jones had to leave for Hamburg on the Omnibus, I had decidedly
 the advantage over him. Adair & I played thus a Triolgame,
 in which I had again rather the better of him, we walked away
 together & walked up & down the Palmette several times, he
 endeavouring to give me some ideas of the immensity of the
 universe, with regard to the Stars and their distance from the
 earth, distances, which one may perceive in Hamburg, but
 which so concise or rather to form an idea of, is impossible.
 One astronomer has lately succeeded in making a calculation
 of the distance at which one fixed Star, a small Star in the
 constellations of the Swan, is from us, & he has found out that
 its light takes 9000 years in reaching us, whilst the light travels
 at the rate of 16 miles 1 german, 15 to a degree, per minute!!!

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Sunday the 14th April. I was as late as 8 o'clock when I rose. I commenced making my Italian Extracts of Allen & Dahlmann's Danish histories, which for more than a fortnight I have found no leisure for doing, but I could not continue long for at about 10 o'clock Professor Frank called upon & remained with me for an hour. I then began dressing and had not yet done, when Kramer came in. I told him that it was my intention to pay several visits, he however begged ^{me} to leave them alone & to take a walk with him, which I did, tho' it was raining a little. we went thro' Kiermühlen & Luegemoor, close to the beach, and viewed with the many many ships, small & large, steam & sail, which were crowding the river, & returned by reaching the upper end thro' the garden which now belongs to one Loewen. It rained gradually pretty hard, the road got muddy & it was by no means a pleasant walk. I then spent more than an hour at Leuching's, where I dined, & stayed for a party at Schramm's Linpriedt's, in the evening I and a servant girl were by ourselves, she was pretty, I wanted her to marry her & had a most amusing talk with her: she spoke very pretty German, ^{made me feel} ~~quite~~ I was surprised, & made such tender love to her, but tho' she answered very gently, she could not help making love which was all out of the way: she was very decently dressed, with black gloves, a white starched handkerchief, & only I could rather have her for my wife than M^{rs} Maximine Heron. At Linpriedt's a large party assembled, both he & she was always very accessible & towards me. I believe, we conversed till at dinner. I wished to take the wife of Doctor Lohr whom I had met upon at Linpriedt's & at Schramm's to the dinner table, but I could not find her, & had thus to take the lady who married & who was very plain. I then got a letter between two ladies, whom I did not know, but Schramm was so attentive, as to get up from dinner & to introduce me to my two ladies, to my right sat then a M^{rs} De Voss, who is ^{well} ~~known~~ ^{to me} ~~to me~~.

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 interesting, to my left sat Mr. Wamboldt, then followed lawyer Stuckman, who was rather entertaining. - after dinner I had a few moments talk with Christiana Sturmhöft, who is always very kind towards me, Betty, Theodor & Joseph joined us. - when the gentlemen went to the smoking room, Sturmhöft & I remained behind by ourselves, then from 9 till 11 Mr. Sturmhöft, Peter Daser, Kramer & I paid three calls, I sat down near Mr. Wamboldt & Mr. Fischer talking about drifts & comet horns at an early hour. - Helena Kiel Nail Road Shaver 127 1/2. - Mayne is chosen Wisconsin Mayor. - Wamboldt is now president of the Committee. - he gives himself I think, rather too many airs. -

Tuesday 6 Apr. I spent about two hours in the "Lecture" from 11 to 12. Director Eggers made a speech in Latin, which I did not understand, introducing professor Brandis as second Teacher in the College & professor Brandis as first Teacher in the Altona College. the former has ^{salary} of 1250 Rpf and 2000 more as Teacher of that kind language equal to 2718 Rpf, the second the Rpf equal to 1502 Rpf; after which, the two professors ^{made} each a german speech, the former had a better delivery, the latter a better german pronunciation - generally speaking, I hear that the speech of professor Brandis has been praised. The remainder of the day I was quietly at home, translated Danish & endeavouring to understand Virgil. - for a few moments I called as usual upon Mr. & Mrs. Henry Seuckering & the evening I spent in the usual manner at old Mr. Neerke's. Mr. Seuckering & Mr. Theodor Neerke do not appear yet.

Wednesday 7 Apr. After having taken my bath when I walked out this morn'g to the Thede in Hamburg, where there was an exhibition of flowers, which, tho' pretty enough, disappointed me with her companion Miss Portman Remington Stuckman, Mr. & Mrs. Mathias after having returned ^{me} there quite long enough, it was only 1 1/2, and as Albert Schmidt had invited me to dine with him at 3 1/2.

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I had still two hours at my disposal, which I made use of, as I went to St. George's church, & other places, that is to say, I wandered over parts of the town, with which in reality I am very little acquainted. The following was my course, (see the map of Stuttgart). From the Landwehrstr., near which the Theater lies, I turned to the right, and walked between the Landwehr & the Stich, where the ground is partially laid out, consisting in that direction, I crossed the Landwehr Bridge, passed further on the Mörmannstr. St. George's, but instead of turning down to the left, as I have been in the habit of doing, I took the St. George's gate, to the St. George's side of the town, called St. George's St. Peter's. I kept near the Tower, in a S. E. and finally in an almost southern direction, here about they are chiefly employed in demolishing the remains of the old wall, & after the right, the new St. George's St. Peter's a kind of prison - here the fire mill St. George's St. Peter's burning, the wall and the ditch opposing the Tower a St. George's St. Peter's however many St. George's St. Peter's place over to St. George's & St. Peter's St. George's St. Peter's were undertaken of this St. George's St. Peter's sharing the same fate with the Tower, - a little further on the monument erected in 1821 in honour of Adolphus, Duke of Württemberg, stood to my left, to my right the St. George's St. Peter's St. George's St. Peter's an institution for poor decent females. The spot, where now the new St. George's St. Peter's stands, was formerly occupied by the so called St. George's St. Peter's, and at a later period, in 1821, the monument was erected there, but afterwards removed to where it now stands. This Adolphus was the IVth of his name, Duke of Württemberg, and rather, I think, a protector than a master of Stuttgart, it was he who defeated King Waldemar II of Denmark, near St. George's St. Peter's, the victor in a sanguinary battle in 1247 near St. George's St. Peter's, a small village two miles South of Stuttgart. King Waldemar II commanded the St. George's St. Peter's, his son Waldemar the life being of Stuttgart. The von Stuttgart the right, his son Waldemar the life being of Stuttgart. The Stuttgart were placed as Stuttgart, opposite King Waldemar.

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Count
 fought Duke Adolphus with his followers and three hundred
 men heavy cavalry, whom the Emperor had sent to his assistance
 opposite to the van of Limburg, Duke of Saxony, offensive young
 Waldemar, Count Henry of Schwerin & Alexander von Scharke
 burgmaster of Lübeck. After having fought several heavy, the
 Danes had the advantage, and the passing over of the Sida
 marshes decided the battle in favor of Duke Adolphus. The
 consequences of this victory were of great importance, and it
 is due to the same, that it has remained a German province.
 Immediately after the battle, Littermarcken became free, hardly
 acknowledging the authority of the archbishop of Bremen. Helms
 Wagon and Hornum, together with Harburg, which town enjoyed
 already many privileges, Count Adolphus received as fief from
 Henry, Lübeck was raised up for, that is to say, it depended directly
 from the Emperor of Germany. Adolphus of Saxony see 2. July 1234 & the
 battle of Lutterberg, Adolphus IX reigned from 1234 to 1239 when he
 died. Continuing my walk, I left the river to my left,
 further to my right a handsome building the Schramm house
 an establishment similar to that of Maria-Blagodat, the
 left the station house of the Bozengrad Rail-road, which the
 building is not only a very good looking edifice, to my right
 a miserable looking old building, the old mill, and
 then I had reached the bridge, where a branch of the Elbe joins
 the town, which road would have taken me over the bridge, which
 extended various directions along the Elbe, but remaining
 inside the gate, I passed over a narrow small wooden bridge,
 which took me to a small island, the island, where I judge by
 its name, saw 1. fish and deposited, another small bridge
 took me again to the town and continuing my way along
 the water, which is here a wide river, upon a fine

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gravel with iron wires of trees & houses to my right in the North Sea. I
 came to another gate the Donker Thor, then which and over a
 more respectable looking bridge, I came to a large piece of land,
 called the Donker, which lies to the South of Hamburg, and which is
 surrounded by the Elbe, the harbour & the sea. It is an island. There are
 dwelling houses, but various fortresses, particularly one of extraordinary
 size a certain Meyer's extensive Castle, many factories with their
 unimpaired ^{chimneys} or chimneys are erected; also the Steamboat
 from the upper Elbe lay on here. I returned to the town and it being
 now 3 o'clock, I had to look out for my new way to Altona. I
 therefore struck in straight forward, and after having passed several
 some ugly streets with high houses, which put me in mind of
 the old town of Edinburgh, the Killebuck, the Killebuck, the Killebuck,
 the Killebuck & the Killebuck. I arrived in the open space
 where the St. Nicholas Church had stood. All at once it seems to
 be transported into another town, here the new buildings begin
 many finished, some on progress, others just beginning. Then the
 Neuenwall I reached the ^{commencing} ~~beginning~~ in both these streets very
 large houses are being built, I crossed the Gumpen and reached
 Altona's lodgings at 3h. I took with me a plain but good dinner,
 had some pleasant conversation & walked home to my apartment
 at Neuenwall, which I reached at about 7. It was a very pleasant
 walk, & in my ^{promenade} ~~stroll~~ I met ^{many} ~~large~~ ^{many} ~~gangs~~ of noisy children
 with little children, & enjoying ^{fine} ~~fine~~ weather. I called upon
 Schickling & his wife & as she went to Schickling, her husband was
 not in yet, being as usually occupied in a Post Road making.
 I conversed a little with Mr. Schickling, who is very amiable, until
 he came. We played chess games at chess, I gained 2, lost 1,
 conversed a little & it was nearly midnight, when I went home.
 He told me, that he has had years, in which he has gained
 nothing by, even the profits are lost, however his business is still

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gave. Donner & I walked home together as far as Simpson's house, where
 kept him. we of course conversed on many subjects. He complains of the
 scurvy in the same manner as they complain of him. Dan and
 Harriett say, that old Mr. Selckong does not wish Lucas to return
 from Norway. I Mr. Strickland. Dan Donner's father-in-law, has died.
 he has been the victim of the "Anti-Slavery's justice". Donner proposed
 that they should apply for this seduction for Lucas, he guaranteeing
 him, but scurvy's attack, that no money can be introduced to Lucas.
 Donner also told me, that Charles Roper's property does not ^{exceed} \$15000.
 1800, that he, Donner, has always contributed considerably to Roper's
 maintenance (this considerably is however false, as I have learned afterwards)
 and that he is not pleased with Roper's proposed journey to Italy. After
 dinner I made out the Council's some calculations of Gibbs' Ins^{ure}
 about Merino's supper with us and said till 11.

Tuesday 30 Dec. As an early hour I walked to Hamburg Hermann
 Dreyer, partner of Oswald & Co, received was very kindly he seemed to me
 rather less than he used to be in South America. About Schmidt I
 did not find at home. I also called upon F. Muenchbach, formerly
 partner of And. H. Schmittmann on the West Coast, on account of ill
 health he has been obliged to leave business, and he has now, as he told
 me, entirely withdrawn from the business. His illness consists in
 pleurisy, which finally always affects the mind, and notwithstanding
 this dreadful disease he has been able to meet with a lady who has
 consented to become his wife, she looked to me like a servant girl & is
 older than he, she has taken time to get a husband, he has, to get a wife.
 they were at least married. Muenchbach received me in a very
 friendly manner. So did Gustav Schmitt, the physician. From I have
 not seen in 23 years, he looks a man. His wife, ^{nee} Schwartz, pleased
 me very much. She was very very kind, amiable & lively. My
 cousin, Kelly Leguer, now Mr. Doctor Kramer, has just got returned
 from Cuba, where she is on a visit to her brother Theodore. - (Wait)

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 back to Altona as fast as I could I was just in time to clean myself
 to go to old Mr. Sieckring, where besides the family, Henry Sieckring &
 his wife, Miss Matheson Sieckring, & Sieckring Miss Augusta Damm,
 myself and some to a plain dinner. I sat near Ernestine, who
 complained of the headache & ill-will with which her mother & brother
 treat her husband Lucas. Dr. Sieckring, a physician, is the son of Edward
 Sieckring of London, he may be clever. Miss Matheson was the "lion"; she
 makes herself very noticeable by establishing & fostering in Hamburg
 all kinds of beneficent institutions; of late she has been called to
 Copenhagen, where she has been received with the greatest kindness
 by the Queen, for the purpose of establishing several similar institutions.
 During her stay there she has written a diary, which she read after
 dinner to the party (Sieckring & Schumann having left). It is amusing
 but occasionally varies just a bit. Towards Dr. Gluck, Sieckring &
 his wife went to Sempfer, where besides them Theodor Reinicke &
 his wife, Fritsch & his wife Otto Reinicke & Otto Heyne. Fritsch, who
 was in Donner's countinghouse, after I had left, is partner of Heyne
 & seems to be a clever man; his wife is a Miss Dandke - except my
 good friend Sieckring, who is a little timid, they all appear to be
 able men and their conversation is interesting. As I cannot always
 take a share in the same words frequently turns on local subjects,
 of which that which engages now the attention of all, is the Kiel
 Altona Railroad, of which Ammann & Sempfer are two of
 the directors, and Theodor Reinicke, Sempfer the chief. The committee
 formed by the shareholders may be called the legis-
 -lative, the directors, the executive power of the undertaking;
 the principal men Altona's Damm, Donner, Hoffe would certainly
 oppose to this undertaking & of course the greater is now the glory
 in carrying it into effect not only without the opposition of the great
 powers, but with the aid of them. 12500 shares of 800 species have

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but omitted. The town of Olden holds 4000, *Armenian* *Imperial* *Imperial*.
 100. The first, the locomotion or comes from England, where *Belley* and
London is the *Company's* Agent. At *Leipzig* I saw *leisure* Mr *Imperial*
 an amiable and Mr *Theodore* *Nimble*, an amiable spry Lady.
 Saturday 20 Dec 1843. Early in the morning I called with *Leipzig*
 upon *George* *Daw*, a pleasant young man, his father's partner. His
 ship was not visible yet - what I saw of the house is pretty furnished.
 After having occupied myself in viewing *Leipzig's* *Leipzig* *Leipzig* *Leipzig*
 the usual town. At 12 I went with *Leipzig* to *Hamberg*, we took the
 road along the so called *Prussia* *Prussia*, which runs on the high *Alt* *Alt*
 with houses to the right nearest the coast, with an avenue & row
 of houses to the left, on approaching *Hamberg*, we had to descend
 gradually, on entering this town, the way leads *and* *Hamberg*
 goes with four houses to the left and the *with* *large* *infants* *infants*
harbour to the right. At a shop across the road, we purchased some
 few *Leipzig* for *Leipzig*, and in change I saw *Bohl*, *Schulte* & *Leipzig*,
 to which latter I delivered a letter of introduction from *Leipzig's* *Leipzig*
 I called upon *Alfred* *Schmidt*, an old friend of my childhood. he suffers
 of a dreadful disease: it is called a *lameness* in the *Leipzig* and the
uniqueness is, that he has not the slightest strength in his legs: he
 sits in the *Leipzig* and can hardly rise, with the assistance of his
Leipzig he walks about with much difficulty on even ground: he is
 husband of the *Leipzig* & *Wille* and tho' he cannot do any
 thing, he has still an interest in the business. His *Leipzig*
 he is, and what good spirits he is, he received me with the greatest
 friendliness & *Leipzig* and I spent a pleasant hour with him.
 I returned to *Leipzig's* *Leipzig* *Leipzig* *Leipzig* *Leipzig*
 at 6 entered the *Leipzig's* *Leipzig's* house, he received me into
 his library guided by himself, a servant in livery opened the
 two folding doors and with a deep bow advised him that dinner
 was on the table: this servant attended during the whole

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 Here we were at dinner, which was good guide in this friends way.
 Look at & after dinner we had a great deal of conversation; he was very
 polite. Regarding he does not like at all. I wish there was about 24 and
 supper with Seckering's, his amiable wife.
 Sunday 31 Dec. I had hardly come dropping when old Nipfels
 came to see me. After he was gone, Seckering & I started to pay visit.
 First to Mr. Lutter was the Ellshofen, who was living in the Elthorn.
 He received me very friendly and showed us all over his comfortable
 house; in the second place to Eggenbrunn's Buchelmann, a pleasant
 elderly man, with whom we had a long talk about Charles Popoy
 who is young Buchelmann's most intimate friend. I fear, there will
 be some difficulty & disagreement, regard^g Charles Popoy's future career.
 Former wants him to enter one of the Government's offices in Leipzig,
 whilst he himself as well as Buchelmann is more inclined, that
 he should try his luck in Wundenburg; - in the 3rd place to old Fritz
 Bauer who said his wife, - she not bad - but cheerless - was very
 amiable; their large drawing Room has a very comfortable
 appearance; - to 4th to Henry Bauer, the Senator, who, retired from
 business, lives in the house where old Mrs. Seckering lived in the times
 of my childhood, he cannot bring forth a connected statement
 without difficulty. His wife, a Miss Wundenburg from Hamburg is
 sickly, clean & amiable; they have no children. Now Seckering
 left me to my wife. I called 5th upon the Communismally stable
 - man, the widow, partner of old Altschupfke, a pleasant, old
 a little grey, elderly man; 6th upon Carl Scheller's
 to whom since my absence I have not paid a regular visit.
 Mr. M. is a good healthy woman. - When Wundenburg visited, he
 came accompanied by a Doctor, physician, Hammer, an old
 chum of mine from the Gymnasium, who seemed to be glad
 to see me & gave me a kiss. Ferdinand Hinrichsen said
 with us at Henry Seckering's. The young man has left Wundenburg

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Holtz's house. Since Theodore Clementson had come over from
 England and been some indistinct news of going out to Lima - after
 dinner some passed away rather heavily until about 8 o'clock, when we
 went to Knauer's to celebrate new year's eve. Henry Swickings, who passed
 the evening at old Mr. Swickings', - Langens, who were with ~~the~~ ^{the} Swickings
 and Theodor Reincke & wife, who were at her parents', Doctor Striebing's, were
 not there, with the exception of them, all the members of the Reincke's
 family were present, even old Mr. Reincke, old Mr. Clementson, Mr. Clementson
 his wife and a Bergeimaster, Christian Bider, old Lütke had refused coming
 fearing the debauch. Two Card Tables were formed, whilst all the others,
 including Mr. Knauer, young Mr. Lütke, elevating myself and all the
 young world, also Bider, whom he made his appearance, rather late,
 played first at "Boston-Whist", & then for a german shilling & then
 "Hummel's Fabel", we were all in high spirits & I sitting near Mr. Knauer,
 really amused myself. I am still fond of her, but I feel as parents
 towards her recently a good kind of friendship, how different from that
 of long, I was in when approaching her, 21, 22 & 23 years back, she is good &
 amiable, but so very sad, a little more of the great lady of the world is
 not much amiss to her. Such a kind of gentility, as I admired in Mr.
 Henry Edwards, is wanting in her otherwise so very pleasant. Mr.
 Henry Swickings has known most of it. Near 10 o'clock, when we went home
 to supper. Knauer led old Mr. Clementson, old Mr. Reincke, Constance, Bider
 Mr. Knauer, Theodor Clementson Mr. Mansholt, obviously young Mr. Lütke
 & Mr. Maria Knauer, a pleasant, ~~good~~ young, tall girl. Supper
 was very abundant, the main course consisted of a deer, when eating
 was over, a bowl of punch was made, singing commenced, & all of us
 in excellent spirits kept it up far into the night, till 1 o'clock, many of us
 would willingly have continued longer, but the old folks wanted to
 go home. Knauer, Mansholt & I accompanied Mr. Bider home, then
 Knauer, Mansholt and I each with other respectively till near 2
 o'clock in the morning.

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 January 1st Sunday. I commenced the new year with a little headache, the consequence of last night's debauch. In order to get rid of it, instead of going to Church, which I ought to have done - I took a walk with young Heinrich Sicking, about as far as half way to Flossbach. I enjoyed the beautiful country. The sun was out, but the wind blew pretty high. I stopped and began my new year's Galls. Sicking and all the officers of the Civic Guard were obliged to pay their complimentary visit to Grand Master Albrecht, the so-called Mayor, the King's representative in Hesse. I first looked in at Schneider's, where I only saw Mr. Schneider, an apparently good natured, insignificant woman. There in Knauss, here only the daughter Emily was at home with a bad cold; all the others had gone to Church. - In Thoden Knecht's, where I left - Gaid, nobody being at home. - In the apothecary Himm's, he a pleasant man, the an insignificant woman. - In Mr. Jean Sommer, where a good lunch was laid out, to which young Emil Hoff, two young men from the court I knew, - Conrad Sommer - old Frederick Sommer - afterwards Warrscholz & his lady, - also myself set down in good humor. Young Jean Sommer's wife, a Neapolitan, has just been confined - her father died a few days ago. - Arthur also came in. - After having said some more, Mr. Sommer, Jean, Conrad, Arthur, Warrscholz & his wife together with myself directed our steps to the old Tinsbury Hall, where this day held a complete levee at his house, invited on were ^{there} amongst others, Bernhard Sommer's father-in-law, a sister Mr. Schneider from Hamburg also came in. I now went over to old Knecht's, where I met Thoden, Knauss & Emily, with these two latter I returned to their house & there with Knauss to old Mr. Sicking. Mr. Blocker, the widower of his brother, also to Knauss, the husband of my cousin Betty Huger, in search of me. He did not please me, but

is dreadfully pretty. Hence I hurried to old Mr. Clumhardt's, with whom I found Tauscher. His lady, Gustave Wall, Christian Neppel's son, wife, also to young lawyer Lillie, with whom I left a card, - finally to the pastor, now (formerly) Clumhardt, where I could not even get in. - Whilst awaiting Mrs. Neppel's arrival at dinner. Stay down a little, & at 4 o'clock went to dine with Theodor Clumhardt: his wife, old Mr. Clumhardt, Mr. Hayne (partner of Fischer, who, Hayne, has become a pleasant man; lately he has lost his wife, an English lady, who was, as every body says, very amiable); his two last children, Nina, Mr. Neumann's daughter (taking care of) Maria, Margaret, Theodor's, and Matilda, his only daughter. Here as Clumhardt's is the only house, where dinner is, as I like it, laid out in the gentlest English style, it was plain but good; they have an English Nurse & the children speak a good deal of English; the boys are Theodor, a real beauty, Walter & Fritz. Mrs. Clumhardt is by no means disagreeable, she has lost a good deal of her ^{former} beauty, when ^{she} ^{was} ⁱⁿ ^{her} ^{prime} - After dinner old Mr. Neumann, and Septor with his wife, Betty Neumann, (an old daughter, came. Septor, from Hamburg is very gay & lively; his wife, stout & rather corpulent. - The eldest daughter was formed: the two young ladies, Clumhardt & I, old Neumann, old Mr. Clumhardt, Hayne & Septor. A little cold supper was brought in & I left at 8 1/2.

Tuesday 7th January After having been long in the Grand house I went to Hamburg over part of the Harbours, which are mostly laid out in walks, & lawns, adorned with trees & monuments. Just at the Commencement coming from Altona, one is struck in honor of Lipsold's. I called upon Mr. Schmidt, and upon my cousin, Mr. Krause, but was not admitted, the living room, which I thought rather strange I only saw a "Mammi" & her daughter, Maria, a pretty little girl, 10 years old. I hastened to Altona, dined, after dinner wrote in the Grand House & at 9 o'clock went with searching to

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Under, now frequently called, whom I now saw for the first time. He was not much altered except his hair having grown quite white. Recalling his wife myself. In the Room below, where the Clocks are deposited, we entered just at the same time with the Hutchinsons. I then had to accompany Miss Foster up stairs. It instantly appeared to me, that she was not a common girl. When we entered the Room upstairs, the whole party was assembled, the servants threw open the doors & advised the gentlemen that dinner was on the table. I had sometimes wished, and had the pleasure to have on the other side Miss Foster, who, with the exception of a somewhat large mouth, is pretty, & certainly amiable. I remarked a good deal with her, without however neglecting Caroline, who is pretty good looking, but has not the sweet air of Miss Foster. The dinner & dinner wine of worse quality. I ate little & did not drink much. After dinner the gentlemen went to the smoking room with the exception of Cunningham Hutchinson, looking & myself, who endeavoured to make ourselves agreeable to the young ladies, who had sat down on a sofa in a room, however conversations flagged & I was glad, when the other gentlemen returned. I conversed with old Mr. Daw, with the lawyer Sturt, & with Mr. Hutchinson & Hutchinson Rain; afterwards, when he was brought in, I sat down near Mr. Seething and finally I got a seat near Miss Foster, whilst she was looking at an illustrated Leipzig paper, published in imitation of the London Illustrated News. I amused myself partly with & with young Sarah. We were at 10 o'clock.

Tuesday 5 January. After having written a little in the afternoon, I started at about 11 and paid a long visit to my old master, the Rector, now Archdeacon, who for 55 years had been Rector of the Alton College. He is now nearly 80 years old & looks very venerable. He keeps up his health & has all his senses, with the exception of a very trifling difficulty in hearing, and

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 him and his wife, an elderly lady, I conversed pleasantly for about an hour. I then walked to Kramer in Hamburg, now Nelly was visible, she really felt glad to see me, and she nearly smothered me with kisses, which I received, but did not return. Kramer insisted upon my call from then, which I agreed to. I went on change, where I saw Hermann Zeyer, Johannes Langnickel, Heinrich Schaar, in former times, my father's clerk, now broker in Glöversied, Daniel Schulte broker in Glöversied, & others. Old Zeyer, who conversed me with politeness, passed me on the back in a very friendly manner. I returned to Kramer, with whom I dined and returned to Hermann in an omnibus to my clerk. Kramer is not quite so disagreeable as he at first appeared to me. Nelly, of course older, looks still pretty fair; she has improved in the way of expressing herself, she is very kind & her attachment to the family of the Witts is ardent. But what I do not like is, that we could not mention a single person, against whose character she had not something to say, & then in such a positive manner as to produce any doubt on the subject. In the morning when I called, I met Mrs. Matthei, formerly Lette Geller, and Frau Christophine Weyers, formerly Hermann's pastor, whose conversation, short as it was, pleased me. Maria, the Nelly, has a little adopted girl, Louise, her second daughter, Cornelia, died 1861 immediately after the great fire. Kramer and I believe pretty well off in the world. He has a good deal to do, & old M. Hugen left each child 50,000 R. - At times we had several wives, soup, fish & a pudding, and literally no attendance, & they keep only one servant girl. After having come back, I read a letter from my wife of 15 Sept. The usual members of the Witts' family were assembled, also old M. Hugen, old M. Hugen's, David Hugen's, his wife & himself. The Witts' family

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It was rather a dull party. I placed two rubbers at cocktail & then mingled with the younger people, but it did not go off well. At supper I said several fine things, & finally, that it is difficult to trap a few commissioners. We had a cold, but nice supper.

Saturday 6 January. The whole morning till 2 o'clock I was busy writing to my wife on Sieckling's Commemoration. I was paid with 1000 R. to Senator Hope, an old, rich, baptized Jew. He lives in the Tollenwall in the fine house, which formerly belonged to justice; a servant in livery showed us to a handsome room, where Sieckling introduced me to him, who was pleased enough. His daughter Mary came in for a moment. Sieckling said, her curiosity had brought her to see how I looked. Mr. Hope was not visible, she being occupied with her dress to go to a large party at Senator Hope's in Hamburg, who was celebrating his jubilee, he having that day been 80 years in Hamburg. At 4 o'clock, Sieckling, being ^{at home} & after dinner, in the shape of a lunch for us, and at about 5 we walked, through door to lawyer's Stubbenmann, where a rather large party collected. Mr. Stubbenmann himself was very polite, after dinner he apologized for not having told me to lead the lady to dinner, to which she added, that as Sieckling had taken her & I Mr. Knauss, she suspected that she had been a thing arranged between us. I of course disclaimed the possibility of this being the case & finished with expressing the hope, that next time I might have the pleasure. Mr. Stubbenmann has been the widow of a gentleman in Bordeaux, who committed suicide in Lubeck, she is amiable & good, her daughter, Caroline Testoff, played the piano & sang, after dinner, I had only a few moments' opportunity of converse with her, she is 22 years old, but has a great deal of self-possession. The other Mr. Stubbenmann is a little party, cheerful & pleasant enough. With old Stubbenmann I spoke a few words, but

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not a syllable with her companion Miss Bedman, neither with
 her companion Schmidt, who lives with her brother in law, ^{formerly}
 Muhlmann in the same house nor with her companion, a Miss
 Fennel. There were besides: old Mr. Seckling & Miss Goltz, Hagen,
 the lawyer Henry Stoppel, an old College friend of mine, who at
 once addressed me: There - the architect Hansen - Dr. Callisen - (Lamb)
 & his wife - Sommer & his wife, he pleases me much: he is quite
 the same as formerly, very pleasant & occasionally a going - know.
 & his wife, he a good natured man without much polish, he
 led to dinner, & I had a long pleasant & confidential conversation
 with her: she gave me an account of how her marriage came about
 and that I believe, that she is now quite happy, yet I am sure, that
 she feels or at least she felt in the beginning the want of decision
 & polish (Bildung) in her husband and his family, she spoke a good
 deal of my wife, wished me to describe her, and seemed to take an
 interest in her. I really think, she looks upon me as upon an old
 friend. I should not wonder, if 22 or 23 years ago she was a little
 partial to me. I observed that in the way of holding her tongue
 & forth, she is not quite up to what was considered the rules of civility.
 that is may be wrong to take any notice of these and such an excellent
 & sweet woman as she is. - To my left I had Dr. Seckling, who
 has mighty long Sommer hoped in conversation. To Mr. Hansen, right
 sat a Mr. Marxen, a music master, solely invited for the purpose of
 accompanying Miss Bedman. They have here a strange plan of
 giving part & Muecke commenced after the soup & not at the end of
 the dinner. - The ladies at well as us men, except Glaser, of which
 each gentleman has a little near him, and besides served by the
 servants, when the dessert is over, plates are handed round & the
 table cloth is not removed. Ladies & gentlemen rise together, when
 each gentleman leads his lady to the sitting room, where "gossiping"
 "Kaffee" & "Ginnschiff". There, who give parties, are three very nice women, to

all together as many gentlemen as ladies; then after a handed round, the making of which Miss Testoff herself attended to, the gentlemen then went below to the smoking room, a really disagreeable custom; however as I did not like to remain quite alone with the ladies, I joined the gentlemen and listened to Knacker's telling jokes in his usual jingling & ungentle manner. — Miss's Engravings were looked at, Miss Testoff played & sang as already said. I conversed here & there and walked home at 10 o'clock, well pleased.

I then
 on Sunday 7 January. Soon after breakfast I drove to Hamburg in
 an omnibus & walked to Daniel Schutte's lodgings in the "Eptanade".
 We conversed nearly two hours, but with less animation than the first
 time. He then accompanied over the Lombar's Bridge, which
 is spanned by the river. Above from the ^{which faces it} ~~opposite~~ ^{being} ~~old~~ ^{new} ~~front~~
 part of the rampart, where we saw a day on a Sunday workmen
 were busily employed, as far as the suburb St. Georg, where a
 fine row of houses is build along the Alster, a handsome walk
 with trees running between the river & the house. Now Hennemann
 Drapelier, whom we did not find at home. Now Schutte left me &
 I visited Johannes Limpick's house, who lives here very prettily.
 The house is his own, he having built it about three years ago. He &
 his brother Bernhard, who lives out too, is a very nice business together.
 He introduced me to his wife a Miss Albrecht, an amiable good
 natured little woman, we saw a short as he, his children
 were out. From his room he has a pretty view over the Alster
 to the Cemetery beyond it, & so the left towards the river jumping
 I remained a pretty long time conversing with him & his wife.
 I called upon Gustav Schmitt & upon Krause, neither of
 whom were at home. I walked back to Altona, a pretty considerable
 distance, and after having deposited amongst Siebering, his wife &
 myself with reading about some parts of my diary 1826-1828
 which Edward Niebels had kept for me. At 6 1/2 I went to bed.

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Surprisingly Texier, where a small party assembled, consisting of Haunche, Willink, old Mr. Munckhoff, Theodor Munckhoff & his wife, Mr. Hayne, the artist Hanssen, & William Heyde, whom at first I did not recognize, his wife, & a Miss Röntgen, daughter of the deceased drawing-master. At about 11 o'clock we went to dinner. I sat between the old & the young Mr. Munckhoff, the latter I had to my right; I conversed much with her. I glad of opportunity to place before you before the soup is eaten, which is very nice - whilst the other gentlemen went to the smoking room. I staid with the ladies. Haunche, Willink, old Mr. Munckhoff, Hanssen & I formed one dinner, Heyde, Hayne & Th. Munckhoff the other at the table. Miss Röntgen & Mr. Heyde left at an early hour, Constantine sat by herself occupied with her needle work. We left at about 11.

Monday 8 January. During the forenoon I was visiting in the Grand? house. Mrs. Ferdinand Röntgen dined with us: when visiting had gone to work, the two brothers, Mr. Lürking & myself amused ourselves with looking at my collection of Coins. - I had arranged with Tempus to play at chess in the house. But as "living images" or rather "statues" (lebende Bilder) were to be represented at the Theatre, it was decided, that we should go thither; Tempus presented me with a ticket for the first tier of boxes, which costs 2/-; the three sisters Röntgen, Auguste, Louise & Therese were in the same box; also their husbands came at a later hour. The house is not, notably painted; it was quite full of several decent people in the boxes. First a comedy, or farce, stupid & badly performed, occupied some time - then followed those living images, & rather known statues represented by human beings, who are placed in the positions, in which the statues are sculptured, without moving or fluctuating in the very slightest degree. They stood upon a large pedestal, which turned round round, so that they show themselves to the public from all sides; the house is darkened, so that the light falls only upon them. The part of the body which is to represent nakedness, is covered with flesh colored "tricot" and

sets rightly. the female figures are covered with a superabundance of drapery. The director is a certain Mr. Müller, who calls himself a professor. The following statues were represented:

the figure of the Amazon (Amazonen-Königin) Tithi, a splendid & beautifully arranged Group.
 Andromeda, Camilla, the sister in a parenthesis; this statue belongs to Buchanan in Frankfurt; it is beautiful, but this representation is a failure.
 Saturn & Prometheus, David; Vulcan, Thorwaldsen; Vulcan's Umbel, Flaxman; Rape of the Sabine, an antique; Minerva protects the daughter of Nereus near the wall, Dräger; Jupiter & the Moon, Schwan; Heracles & Prometheus, Schadow; this called down the greatest applause, & also pleased me most, they were represented as modern, clad in skins of wild beasts, apparently bare.
 - Minerva, the Gladiator, an antique; Minerva & Amor, Thorwaldsen; the wrestler, an antique; - the rivergod, Thorwaldsen; - Ajax & Cassandra, the murder of Abel, Jacquet; - the friend of Helen, Canova; - the burial Abel, Thorwaldsen; - rape of Helen, Selmer. - Then recited, & were all represented in a superior manner by Müller himself, who is an athletic, well formed man, a little inclined to corpulence, - in my opinion, such a man, in flesh colored trunks with a short apron round his loins is not exactly a proper object to be looked at by young girls. - These performances continue in their abundance from 2 to 4 minutes according to the difficulty of the same, Mr. Müller, formerly a so called Page, Mueller, is now representing these statues in costumes with the assistance of the actors of the Athena theater, amongst whom a Miss Lohr is rather good looking, but he also carries with him his own actors, men & women, who in contrasted. I believe, have represented statues in a state of nudity with "mere" Caparado. The entrance was a Lieder, & various of my acquaintances, have seen it, but they all agree, that it is by no means pleasing one's sensuality, which I do not believe. - Then representations have, very properly been prohibited by the police. - When the theater was over, we went to Singsen, where he & his lady, Mr. & Mrs. Wernicke, Mr.

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 2 Mr. Seckering, Mr. & Mrs. Ammann. Edward Reincke & myself sat.
 Then to a nice cold supper, consisting mainly of oysters & hock. Mr.
 Ammann, a Prussian from Hamburg, is considered here; she
 may be so; I did not admire her, she is certainly not graceful. - The
 Railroad people, to whom the whole town belongs, with the exception
 of the family of Bauer & H. Hornum are in high spirits to-day, as
 there has come from Copenhagen firing the spot, where the Station
 is to be built. Ammann & his wife, director, have determined, that as
 Bull by subscription is to be given at Reincke's in celebration of this
 happy event.

Tuesday 9 January. The cold is increasing. I was busy in the
 evening house the whole day. In the evening at about 9 I went to old
 Reincke's, where, with the exception of Seckering & his wife, who was
 small, the usual members of the family were assembled. I wish
 pretty Mr. Seckering Reincke sat in the sofa. - He made & drank from
 Cambré, a not disagreeable beverage, which was however decidedly
 disapproved of on account of the danger there is in making it. - He &
 I were a bottle of Rum is poured, over the tapers a pair of ~~port~~ tongs is
 placed, which tongs held a large piece of sugar. The rum is lighted -
 the flames melt the sugar, which dribs into the Rum. - If the
 tapers had cracked & the burning rum run out & over, no water
 would have extinguished it. - I accompanied Mr. Krause home.

Wednesday 10 January. In the morning I called upon the
 Misses Finck & upon Mr. Reincke, formerly teacher of Charles Pöppel.
 he was smoking his pipe & drinking his coffee after dinner, in his
 conversation he was pleasant enough. On my return home I met
 there Mr. & Mrs. Krause, who told me to my sorrow, that poor Theresa
 was very poorly of a severe Cramp in the stomach, of course she did
 not dine with us. After dinner I staid at home till about 6 o'clock
 when I went to Krause's in Hamburg. When I arrived there, the
 Christmas presents were already distributed, my Groppe Anna Maria &

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to Betty was much admired. A number of children, amongst whom little
Alena undoubtedly the prettiest, were in high glad. Betty, a good kind of
woman, is much given to conjectures, & seems to have every thing in
the old Willmuth style instead of advancing with the times. There were also
a Miss Schuster, an elderly daughter-in-law, of the ^{late} Cloggenmeyer of the
same name, Mr. Kordener, formerly the pretty Malheur Harndt, still
good looking & amiable, her husband, a tea-dealer, rather insignificant, -
Mr. Aufmarch, in former times the beautiful August Harndt, pale,
sickly looking but pleasant in her conversation, her husband, who also
came, is director of an Insurance Company & has much to do. We sat down
to supper consisting of fried apple dumplings, *Saffranchicken*, - the visitors
left past 11, near midnight I withdrew to my bed room, which Kraemer
has been so kind to allow me in their house. I slept in a bedstead used
one by one of my sisters.

Thursday 11 January. When I rose at as late an hour as nearly 9 o'
clock the ground was covered with snow, it continued to snow. After breakfast
I conversed with my visitors and then called upon Hedenburg, a
former jurist now based in Hamburg, to whom I had a letter of introduction
from his partner Paulsen in Vafsen. He received me very friendly in his
house & when I was on the point of leaving, he took me up stairs to his
lady, with whom we lunch'd. He is said to be a man of very low extraction &
little education. Hence I went to Heinrich Bachmann, entirely new
a very interesting man: his former partner, Brandt, was in the
street looking up for shares in an Insurance company, which he is
desirous to form. - I walked back to Alena, the ground was covered
with snow: but it was much colder not the road dirty. Mr. Seierling
was a little better, but not yet visible - I spent the day writing & reading
an interesting German and written by yourself of the battle of
Legny & Waterloo.

Friday 12 January. The cold increased, the air full of drift-
ice, no cloud visible, the sun shone bright, but without any strength.

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 At about 11 I called upon old Mr. Seckring, with whom I had a long talk about Lucas, the will she has made &c. Thence to Mr. Krause and where I staid about an hour. She is the same good natured excellent woman, which she always has been. Her features are not much altered, but her shape is ugly, bosom in, belly out, tho' I do not believe, that she is in the family way. It being a splendid bright day, I walked from the shed to Hattbach, the country was covered with snow, the ground hard, I enjoyed the clear pure air. On my return I met old Mr. Seckring, sometime a Lpf. Caroline, with whom I walked back. I had still a few moments at my disposal, which I spent at old Mr. Subian's, a lady of nearly 80 years of age. Mr. Seckring did not yet shut with us; I went in the County House till 6, at a later hour I went to an evening party in GutsMuths Krause's house. I knew not one person of those who were present, when I first entered, but gradually I got acquainted with the greater part of the gentlemen, who were sitting in one room by themselves, smoking, drinking tea and conversing interestingly enough, whilst in the other room, the doors open, a number of ladies were sitting together, occupied with their needle work & with knitting; one of them for a short time sang & played the piano. Amongst others there were the fr. Lpf. Reuter a military man, Rasthof, two barons from the College, with one of the women, Klopfer, Frandau. I made an arrangement, that he should take me along in my return from my trip to Holstein. Cold supper was afterwards served handed, then present sitting themselves round various small tables. I took my seat together with Doctor Stutzgen, where no acquaintance I now made, at the same table with the young ladies & around myself there pretty well. Part of the way I walked home with Stutzgen, his wife & a Miss Dürmann & their daughter. On Saturday 13 January. I rose at 6 1/2 o'clock when it was still completely dark, it was also cold. I occupied 1 hour to Krause's house, where I found him, his wife & the four eldest children, & his wife, taking coffee. I sat down near Mr. Krause took a cup of coffee.

[illegible]

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is a very pleasant room. Kruener called and we went together to the "Hallerie" - this is a kind of assembly Room or rooms, to which at the time of the "Thumping" the entrance for a stranger is 1 species, the rooms below were crowded to suff. Kruener of course knew a good many people, with whom we conversed, whilst we squeezed our way through; nearly all smokers, & the tobacco smoke became at last insupportable. Apartments were of course to be paid for: cards were ^{placed} before most high L'etables, no hazard. - The Thumping lasted generally from 10 to 12 January. Kruener had come here to recover from his labours. Gentlemen all chose the duchy, entered on money mortgages in Estates, & paid here; mortgages are paid off, and money again lent on new mortgages. - After having staid a considerable time below, we went up stairs, where are two large rooms, principally adapted for balls: the pillars in the Ball Saloon are much too slender: at first few people were here, but by & by the room filled and from 9th one between 2000 & 2000 gentlemen sat down to supper. - Kruener & I took supper & beds. About 11 o'clock we went home, I up stairs to my bedroom, without Gasped, a luxury which is by no means general, but at first lighted.

Sunday 14 January. I rose at 8th o'clock: it was a cold day, the windows of my bed room were frozen over. Our breakfast consisted as usually in Hot Water of Coffee with bread, here we had: Grütze. I then went about and out of town, the town itself is small, the houses with a few exceptions small, the bay, which forms the harbour, good for it. It was now frozen over and few vessels lying in the same. Kiel lies on the North side and opposite side lies a fine part of Holstein, called the Fehmarn. For a short distance I walked along the bay to the eastward: this is a pretty road and leads to a handsome village called Diesternbrock: the Castle is a poor building & the university also very insignificant. I mean, the interior of the dike. - The Harbour communicates with a basin of water to the N.ward of the same, called the Binnen See. Hermann Willink junior, the

son of Hermann senior, of a Swabian, called upon me: of course I
 should not have known him: he & his brother Charles, which latter is
 now in St. Thomas doing well as partner of Spörer, were educated at
 Kopenhagen in Nicolson's. I believe at the expense of M. Donner.
 Hermann has now rented a farm in the neighbourhood of Lütjenburg.
 I is getting on: he is pleasant & good looking, but it is a pity that his
 stature is little: he is not much less than 40 years of age, but not married.
 The temptress had also brought him to Kiel: with him I went to M^{rs} Witt
 where her father & mother were lunching: both have grown older, but
 M^{rs} Witt, who looks a little, more than her husband, they received me
 very kindly: I dined with them to their farm. Shift, about a German
 mile distant, for some time the ^{new} bridge over the bay & in summer the view
 must be beautiful to the people: it shows paper the canal, near Sellmar
 where it communicates with the Baltic: as soon as we had passed a fine
 bridge over the same, we were in the Duchy of Mecklenburg & the territory
 of Lütjenburg, an estate of Count Schack: of which estate Shift is a farm,
 rented by Hermann Witt. His dwelling is small, but I was
 received with the greatest friendship. On entering the house, the sitting
 room, well warmed with tobacco smoke for both father & son, mother
 almost instantly. Charles in St. Thomas supping down with the
 wife, or to the right, the old people's bed room adjoins: to the left is the
 dining room & next to it the bedroom, which they had arranged for
 their son & for myself. M^{rs} Witt has a decent girl with her, who
 assists her & keeps her company: we dined soon, after business affairs
 & conversation: before it got dark, Hermann & I called upon his sister,
 Minnie, who was educated in M. Donner's house jointly with Betty,
 now a great lady in Copenhagen. Minnie is married to a M^{rs} Witt
 who is a kind of superior tinsmith (Zugbadler) for Count Schack: her husband
 is pretty well off in the world: her house is quite near that of her parents
 & she has very happy. In August's night she was brought to bed of her
 eighth child: she was already well enough to receive me, which was

did with the greatest kindness. I almost think, she looks somewhat better
 than in her youth. We returned home, supped at 7 & went to bed at 10^{1/2}.
 I found measure the kitchen, a kitchen - great to 18 square feet. The
 rest of a house came from 5 to 7 dollars annually. —
 Monday 15 January. This day O'Connell's Trial was so long, Mr. Millard
 had been so kind to have Hermann's & my bed room heated. We rose past 8 o'clock.
 After breakfast old Mr. Wirtz, Hermann's & I took a very pleasant walk to
 the beautiful Estate of Knapp, the grounds round the large mansion house
 are so judiciously laid out, that they please even in the present unfavorable
 season. In the summer season the country here about must be delightful.
 From Knapp we walked for some time along the Canal and reached
 Hellman, near which, as already said yesterday, is some into the Bay of
 Kiel, at Knapp they were repairing a sluice, and in order to enable the
 fishermen to work, whilst it froze so hard, as it does now, the atmosphere
 is heated by stoves, navigations upon the Canal being at present inter-
 rupted by the ice, the time is very properly taken for making the necessary
 repairs. The Canal, I understood, is 18 feet wide, and vessels, which draw
 16 feet, can pass, then the Canal is higher than the Flensburg Lake,
 and between the Lake & Flensburg, where the Canal joins the Eider
 as well as between the same & its mouth in the Bay, there are three
 sluices on each side. Towards to the St. L. Chan. Holtenau, over which
 bridge we had to pass, to return to Lütz, about the entrance of the Bay,
 lies a small fort, called Friedriehsfort. We came back in time for
 dinner, after dinner we conversed. Mr. Millard is pleased enough, but
 I should say, the people spending all ^{the} ~~their~~ good of her acquaintance.
 At a later hour we called upon Henriette, whose acquaintance I had
 now made. Henriette felt well enough to regard us to remain,
 but on account of her second confinement, we thought best to return
 home. However before's grandfather, old Mr. Wirtz, showed us his
 greenhouse, his barn (Vejning) and other ^{building} ~~building~~ belonging to his farm.
 His daughter has been with flax by manual labor. I told him that

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 we have seen & kept and met accordingly. It is named: "Doctores de Conde de
 la 3^a de la nona," an opera. On my return to Peshawar, the British arrived
 early, it having begun to clear. Knaus was not in. I made some pencil
 memoranda in his room & went to Bed.

Wednesday 17 November. I rose at 6 o'clock and after having taken coffee
 Knaus & I started at an early hour in his carriage; it was a pleasant
 day, dry but not cold. — Immediately after leaving Peshawar we passed the
 pretty village of Dargahdow and, without my having made any
 observation on the road, reached Peshawar, 24 m. distant. While Knaus
 was occupied with his business, I walked about the place, which is not large,
 but which contains a so called General "Dress" for unmarried noble
 ladies; when girls are born in noble families & I believe, this refers only
 to the duty of Holiness, their parents can, by paying a certain sum
 of money, secure them in effect, if they do not marry, shelter in
 this convent, & in course of time, as their term comes on, they receive
 also a certain sum annually. They have got their houses here,
 which, as well as the residence of the General Reverend, the former
 head, & of other establishments, a handsome white building, and
 surrounded by a wall, the gateway to which stands open; and of
 course no shutting up as in Catholic Convents is thought of. The
 inmates are not nuns but convent's ladies, & I believe, and may
 guess, live & do what they like, but as soon as they marry, they
 have the amount of the money, which they have paid in, is lost to
 them. — On foot I walked about a mile, when Knaus overtook
 me in his carriage; the weather was beautiful, the ground hard,
 the country very pretty: on both sides of the road, ^{and} ^{mostly} the
 right hand side of Peshawar. One mile further on, ^{about} 2 miles
 from Peshawar, we reached Peshawar, very beautifully situated in the lake middle of a
 divided in the large & the small lakes. The houses with steep pitched
 gable ends are partly built of brick only, partly of brick plaster. I
 may say, in former of wood (Hindustani). The kind of building is

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 very general, being cheaper than of bricks only, but owing to the
 wood used, the houses built thus are much exposed to fire, for which
 reason it is now prohibited in Hamburg, & all the houses building
 there at present are "Steinmauer" that is to say, of bricks only. Knauer
 told me, that the value of houses is declining daily in this place;
 whilst a carriage was ordered for me, I walked about a little: on
 the top of a low hill a Castle without any pretensions to architectural
 beauty is built; in front of the same is an avenue of green trees
 and I enjoyed here a beautiful view over the lake. The castle
 originally of stone, is patched up with brick. I returned to the
 Inn, Markt Jamburg, which is the name of the greater part of inn
 in this part of Holstein, and on a common open Hügelland set off by
 myself for Lübeck, 8 miles off, the road leads thro' a pretty, partly
 sandy country with lakes in every direction. In Lübeck to the Markt Jamburg
 Passage, considered to be the best hotel in Holstein. I washed, scraped &
 dried and was then shown by the butler "Jamburg" to the house of my
 brother-in-law, the architect Linprichd; he has removed many years ago
 from where he lived 26 years ago, when I visited him & my dear sister
 Maria. January 1823; his house is now a large one, the last but one
 when going out of town, the very last, a smaller one is Holtenauerstr. -
 when I opened the street door, he opened the drawing room door, he
 is little altered, only his hair is much grayer. He received me very
 friendly, he embraced & kissed me, and introduced me to his present
 wife, a stout, rather coarse looking woman, of whom I must
 however say at once, that, tho' she is not interesting, she is far from
 being unpleasant. Her pronunciation is a little vulgar, but whatever
 she says, has always much common sense; she is strong, active & a
 good house keeper, but has but greatly in her conversation. She has
 two daughters, Elizabeth speaks of her with the greatest affection &
 she, Mr. Linprichd, is now married Elizabeth's son, Hanschen, married
 old, who is not quite well. I am indisposing to return. The first

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also entered, to salute Oskar Janning, was the third child of my poor father, Minnie, he is of course a little unattractive, but he is by no means a bad-looking young fellow. His health is not very strong. I liked in him his father's inclinations for chemistry, natural philosophy &c. & his father intended sending him to the polytechnical institutions in Brunswick. Next came in Elizabeth, now Botzberg, she is the eldest of the three children of my father. I felt much affected, when I saw her. I remembered her as the fostered, it was rather dark, when she entered the room, but when Caroline was brought in, I saw, that she is good looking, tho' I believe, her marriage at the age of 27, she birth a the morning of her boy a very stout little fellow, have pulled her down a good deal. Of course she is also of a somewhat yellowish complexion, but not much more so than Florida, with whom she has altogether some resemblance, she is pale, but occasionally with a pretty delicate rose tinge, like my sister Maria had, she calls her eyes grey, I thought them to be black. She has fine long black eye-lashes. Her nose is large & ugly. Her mouth large, but adorned with a fine row of white teeth. She is tall & thin. Botzberg says, that she has had a very slender mind; never at home, she does not see it. As find she was a little reserved with me. The other brother, Johannes, is a strong stout fellow, he is in prison in the college and his inclination is to go to the university, probably to study law. Hermann, the present Mr. Lemprich's boy, son, is a coarse faced vulgar looking boy, of about 8 years. Botzberg, Elizabeth's husband, is teacher at the college, about 30 years of age, his salary is very trifling, however he takes a pleasure in teaching. He is rather small, not handsome, but agreeable. I gave Elizabeth Mr. Brauer's present of the baby's dress, which was much admired, and too small for Hanschen, the profusion which I had bought for him Liverpool, the brooch in Stargow, she also was much pleased with in conversation, supper at 8 1/2 o'clock, talked again & spent the evening very pleasantly till past 11.

Thursday 18 January. Lemprich's house is large, he occupies 2

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Kramer, who had arrived in the morning, looked in and inquired of me
 himself as before, as he always does. I then accompanied Elizabeth to
 her own house: she took me to Deludag's Study & her drawing room, the
 latter pretty enough, but not capacious. In a book case she had various
 little nick-nacks and also many quadrants, amongst which I observed
 various, which had belonged to my dear sister, of whom there were
 likewise some handsome drawings & paintings. Elizabeth and I then
 sat down on the sofa and had a long Chat: she is a most amiable
 creature. Deludag returned from the school house, he sat down with
 us: we returned to Linsprich's, from 7 to 9 M. I saw Deludag & I
 plain behind. Heinrich & Johannes understood it & took an interest in
 it. Elizabeth took her mother's picture. I gave to each of the three
 Dags three Dutch ducats, after supper I showed them the Lima
 Costumes: they saw a portfolio full of engravings & drawings,
 amongst which I found the Lima Costumes, which I had sent
 my sister Maria many years ago. At 11 we went to Bed.

Friday 19 January. I again rose later than the remainder of the
 family, took coffee, wrote my diary & started to take a long walk:-
 first Eastwards thro' the town, then to the right, Southwards, thro' a
 village, called Tjebben, until I came to a turnpike road, which led me
 Westwards: this approaches the lake, here some pretty walks are laid
 out in a small wood, called Duverbeek, and taking me South-
 wards, I reached the river again, having thus made a circuit
 round the lake. It was now about 1 o' Clock, a Miss Neuvre,
 daughter of the music master of the same name, with whom
 Charles Phipps has been brought up after his father's death, was at
 Linsprich's. She is a very young, rather handsome and pleasant
 little girl. She lives in the capacity of a companion with a
 young noble lady, whom she is instructing on the piano, upon
 an estate called Sierhagen, a mile or two distant, belonging to
 the family of the von Sippers: she had to come to town, well wrapped

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 up it is true but in an open carriage, Dillingen, in the cold, to assist
 at a subscription ball, which was given this evening at Plannigau.
 We went, I went with Deludag to purchase a pair of gloves, and also
 borrowed from my dress coat & trousers. Hail & snow fell. We
 then all went to sleep. Miss Minnecke came down at 7 o'clock, she
 looked well enough, but her gown was a little too stiff & convey
 rather son preliminary like: in order not to take "la franchise"
 from it, she kept walking up & down the room from 7 to 9, then
 afterwards in the carriage, which on acquaintance and tempo
 she had to sit down. Elizabeth in a rose colored silk & cotton dress looked
 very good: she was pale, had put on the bracelet I had just presented,
 and the silver earrings, which I had sent her from home some
 years ago, also a red hand of her mother's. Linspieth, being ill
 invalid of the good, & the son Minnick, who is now confirmed, was
 at home. Deludag & Maunus walked, Mr. Deludag, Mr. Linspieth,
 who requested me to call her Emma, which however for the present I
 refused to do. Miss Minnecke & I drove to the Bath. The room is
 pretty large, but merely white washed, & of course not carpeted. It
 was lighted up with a chandelier and branches with candles
 fastened to the wall. I believe the candles were stearic, about
 100 people were present, more ladies than gentlemen. Deludag intro-
 duced me to the two sisters, who afterwards did not take any further
 notice of me. In Hatzfeld, where I was as little known as in Gerdau,
 many people at the ball spoke to me and were inclined to draw me
 into a conversation, but no one spoke to me, but a good many
 enquired of Mr. Linspieth about me. With Deludag I conversed
 about a good deal. They do here nothing but walking, & dancing
 one or two Cotillions. They have the common waltz step, the
 Jäger step and the Scotch, as they call it, or Teckel step, as they call
 it in Austria: they all keep time extremely well, particularly the
 gentlemen, but the ladies are little graceful. Elizabeth & I

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And an apothecary's wife, were the most gentle looking. - I just tried to dance with Elizabeth. Miss Reinicke & a druggist's wife, but not knowing the steps, was soon obliged to leave off. At about midnight supper was made for supper, which was laid out warm in an adjoining room; in the dining saloon small tables were placed and every ^{one} took what he ^{or} she wished, before leaving; was paid for at the table. - I ordered a bottle of Champagne, poor stuff, tho' it cost by. There was a ball of the Eastern artists (Germans), families of men, who are in dual employment, druggists, bankers &c; occasionally also bourgeois, whom I consider to be little shopkeepers & handicraftsmen join their dances in the same room, but then of course there are some persons, this evening, do not speak. We were home at 4 in the morning. Hardly had Elizabeth slept, when she ran into the bedroom. To see how her husband was -

Saturday 20 January. Schimmer & Heinrich, before they went to school, came to my bed to wish me good bye. I rose at 8 o'clock, when I went down, Mrs. Reinicke was already making the coffee. Linprecht, Miss Reinicke & Elizabeth also made their appearance, the conversation turned of course on last night's & the ball occurrences. At 10 o'clock I went to bid good bye to the three ladies Willink, on my return I made Elizabeth read English, which she did fairly, she also understood some rather difficult passages in Lord Byron's Corsair. Miss Reinicke also for Copenhagen in the same manner, as she had come in an open carriage. Mr. Binder called at past 11 in a similar one, at Helsingør. I bade good bye to the whole family, I gave Elizabeth a kiss on the forehead and off we sailed. Tho' it rained, the cold was far from severe, but she read hard & unceasing; little is to be said of the journey, tho' which we drove, it is upon the whole plain, but there a little warty, with occasional lakes & ponds. Our conversation was not very interesting and even a short talk fell asleep. We came upon the bridge read (Chaucer) and at 12 we arrived at Skovsø, the last place in this direction, which

belongs to the Duke of Oldenburg & Eutin, it is not small with
 good looking large houses. Niden visited some friends, whilst I stop
 at an inn. The room, which I was shown, was covered with sand,
 the host was smoking, an old woman, perhaps his mother, always speaking
 of war. The low german (Holl Ländl) is here & very common in the
 Holstein town, except perhaps in Eutin, the general language. I took
 some bread & butter, Niden came & we drove on. We reached Lübeck
 where the Holstein gale, where 1806, where the French under Bern-
 dotte stormed the town, defended by Blücher who commanded the
 Prussians, so much blood was spilled. The every thing was covered with
 snow, yet even in their winter dress the immediate environs of the
 town looked pretty enough, fine houses and pretty avenues of large
 trees from the entrance, we crossed a bridge over the Trave, &
 immediately after which in very pretty, whether we had with us any
 thing subject to duty, and on our arriving in the city, allowed us
 to proceed without any further stoppage. It was 12 o'clock, when we
 stopped at the hotel, whence the diligence leaves for Hamburg & we
 were fortunate enough to obtain seats. We had a guard of an hour
 to spare. I ran thro' a few streets & up the ramparts. In the
 streets the queer way in which many houses are built, struck me.
 The higher stories are not finished inside, that is to say, they are not
 divided into apartments, but serve as granaries, and sometimes
 even a wall, finishing in a gable end, is built up towards the
 street, with nothing behind, so as to be of no real use, & it only serves
 to give the building a somewhat regular appearance, the walls are
 laid out in walks, like the Hamburg, between them & the town from
 the Trave, filled with small vessels, on the quays quantity of fire
 wood was piled up. At 12 o'clock I was back in the Hotel, so was Niden
 we had only two fellow travellers, pleasant men. One, a Doctor
 Meyer of Lübeck, began to talk with Niden about Düffeldorf &
 yesterday's Aufführung, yesterday's Morgen in Eutin's Hotel, in yesterday's Hotel.

which is all very fine, but which appeared to me much more hard, than
 having actually a true meaning. I left the greater part of the road in
 the very commodious Coach, which, having room for six, was only occupied
 by us four. We passed a place called *am Bogen* when we again entered
 Holstein; in an inn in Oldesloe we ^{stayed} ~~stopped~~ & ^{remained} just time enough to eat
 a little bread & butter, and again was Oldesloe, where I did not leave the
 Coach, than in Wismar. (Of course it was dark since we left Lüneburg) —
 and entering then the ^{Hanse} Breiter, we ^{stayed} ~~stopped~~ somewhere not far from the
Speicherbank. I wrote a Letter to carry my little luggage; I went with him
 to Kramer, whom from earlier I had advised of my coming. They had a
 party, which was just breaking up. I supped, conversed a little and
 slept soundly in the room which *Kramer* has been so kind to place
 at my disposal, whosoever I am ordered to stay a night in Hamburg.
 Sunday 21 January. I breakfasted with Nelly nicely coffee and
 bread & butter. Saw a young French *Pois* called upon me, whom last
 night a M^{rs} Mathews, formerly Lohs's Zeller, had recommended to
 me; he is engaged by *North* for the West Coast, and I gave him a
 few introductory lines to my wife. I then went out, and called first
 upon *Schammer* *Leinhardt*. The partly frozen *Kolke*, the *sampache*, trees,
trunks, houses, all covered with snow formed a handsome winter landscape.
Schammer was ^{unwell} in bed, I was admitted in her bedroom, but
 did not stay long; her wife pleased me much, so did her children. Just as
Schmidt was not in, but *Albert* was, and with him, a very
 rational man. I had a long talk. I took a *Drosche*, ^{packed} my
 luggage from *Kramer* and drove to *Leinhardt's* in *Altena*, where
 was received with the News, that *Hermann* *Reincke* had
 written to his brother *Theodor*, in *Panama*, that he had
 determined to leave *Gillis* house and to join *Leinhardt*, the first year
 a *Black* with 2000 *Salary*, after which a *partant* with 12 *Sal.*
 the joint concern paying *Leinhardt* on his Capital 12 *to* yearly
Interest. The first impression, that made upon me, was very

unpleasant. I felt much annoyed at his leaving H.C. and still more
 at his joining Luntke. I told Siecking & Thoma my opinion,
 which I repeated to Mr. Hammer, repeat whom I called at the
 desire of her husband and with whom I spent a pleasant hour.
 In my return I dropped, arranged my things, and at 5 o'clock
 went with Siecking to Fritz Bauer's (Thoma not having yet
 sufficiently recovered to accompany us) where a large party assembled
 in honor of Hermann & Sophia Wittich. I sat between Emeline,
 whom I led to the dinner table, and as Mr. Hildebrandt, Sophia
 Bauer, a very young pleasant handsome little lady (compare how
 she behaved on 13 Feb.). with Emeline I had a long confidential
 conversation regarding her husband; dinner & wine, attendance,
 table service, every thing was excellent in a superlative degree.
 After dinner I conversed with the Antkowiński. Bauer, with Mr.
 Fritz Bauer, afterwards a long while with the amiable Caroline
 Fodorff, who made me engage her to at least at Dr. Morosini's ball
 with the two Wittichs, her Siecking & I then went for a short
 while to the smoking room, where I got into conversation with two
 clever men, both seniors, one of old Bauer, Doctor Hoffmann & Professor
 Ulrich, who also up stairs kept me between them and whom it had
 to relate a great deal about Thoma. Miss Fodorff sang a pleasant
 piano, the greater part left early. I talked with G. Bauer, sat
 down near the ladies and remained till Siecking had done playing.
 At home Thoma & I had a long talk, which led to no result,
 about the unfortunate relation between Lucas Kornmann.
 Monday 22nd January. I called upon old Mr. Brindley, who
 wished to know my opinion about his son & Kornmann's projected
 establishment with Luntke. I gave it him as favorably as I could.
 I wrote my diary (in rough) in Siecking's Countess's house, and in the
 house I met Miss Gij, who had come to Mr. Fr. Siecking, in order

to confusion of my yesterday's conversation at dinner with Constance;
at home it appears, she had been riding the high horse, founding
herself upon my opinion agreeing with hers with regard to her friend.
The truth is: she ought to live with people in Norway, as I told her, but
at her mother & brother's ought to be silent in this hardness towards her.
I of course apologized. Then Miss G., to clear Mr. Seewitz for any disagree-
ableness of which my conversation with Constance might, unwittingly
have been the cause, and then went to the left (Mrs.) in Seewitz's
house, where I was a long time occupied with examining the contents
of the large box, which I had left 1815 with Lucas Willard. At 5 o'clock
Seewitz & I went to George Davis's, where the following assembled:
Mr. & Mrs. Davis, both very agreeable, after tea had been taken, I took an
opportunity of conversing a few minutes with her. - Mr. Fitz Davis, with whom
I had a long talk in the smoking room & with whom I am ingra-
tulating myself quite close. - Haydon, pleasant, but gradually giving way
to the second. - G. of his wife - Lawyer Stedman, his lady &
daughter, the two latter very amiable, but with whom I had no oppo-
rtunity of conversing. - Augusta Davis, whom I led to dinner, a plain
but amiable girl, the only unmarried daughter of Davis's - &
Mr. Fiddler from Pringle's his nephew who is Clerk at Davis's -
- Mrs. Harbison, an elderly lady, whom I not acquainted with -
- Mrs. Hildbrand, near whom I sat yesterday at dinner, her husband
and perhaps one or two more. - Dinner was not so splendid as
yesterday's, - all, indeed I myself, went to the smoking room, and
some after tea had been taken, Stedman & Mrs. Seewitz & I
left in order to go to the Ball at Fainville's, which was the
occasion a Swedish one. This Ball was given by subscription, for a
single gentleman including supper 50¢, for a gentleman with one
or two ladies 100¢. Supper & Amusement had placed themselves at
the head. - Seewitz & I met Oberndorf & his wife Constance
who was perfectly & gracefully dressed, in the anteroom, where the clock

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Supper. Any way, was good. I ate little, as usually on such occasions. Wonderfully ordered a bottle of Champagne & so did I, it was excellent, its best top. I accompanied Miss Testoff out of the ballroom, then Mr. Hansen & finally a young lady, who had come with the apothecary Simonsen, with whom a few days I drove home to Nienburg's house and somewhat passed 10 o'clock.

Tuesday 23rd January, ^{see page 63.}

Saturday 16 October 1772. see P. 2, p. 190. I rose at half past 6 after breakfast. I took a walk by myself. Doctor Holmsen's house lies also corner, on the South side of the long main street, which is 3th miles long from the extremity of Strand, over the bridge, then Rochester, to the eastern extremity of Christians. The street door opens of course to this street, whilst on the west side of the house, a steeple pretty steep runs up a hill, the high ground, which extends behind to the Southward of the town. I walked up, and had thence a fine view over the surrounding country, adorned by many windmills, over the town just before me, then the River Alster, in which many masts of war are lying at anchor; they are, what is called in ordinary, that is to say, the masts, kind of the yards, of the masts & various other things, and laden off and kept on shore, and can quickly be pulled out, when required. I continued my walk over this high ground, descended, and returned this part of the long, in which I observed but few pretty shops, to Holmsen's house. I talked with the girls, Mr. B. being unwell & in bed, when the Doctor came home from his visit, we walked out together. We went down the town the same way, which I had come in the morning, he pointed out to me the village of Trinitenburg, which to the Northward lies on the west side of the Alster, and various fortifications, which were built at the time, the French Division was feared, but which are now gradually going to ruin. To the South are Fort Dit and Fort Clarence. We then turned our steps to the Barracks, which a little out of town and situated in a broad S.C.

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 direction. There we had a fine view over the whole place and the
 surrounding country, somewhat different from the prospect, which
 I had had in the morning from the high ground to the South
 of the place. The Barracks are fine large brick buildings
 with gravel walks in front of doors, which, the walks, some
 of the Red Coats in uniform were making smooth by
 means of heavy Rollers. Shrubs, trees are planted, lawns are
 laid out in many places, which added to the fine sur-
 roundings we had, took away a little from the heaviness of the
 masses of brick & mortar. Now about the Commandant's
 Quarters, Sir Thomas Willshire, lives, Sir Frederick Smith is the
 Chief of the artillery & Engineers, the Conservatives, of whom Sir
 Robert Peel is an active member (which his son, Charles, I believe
 is such an out & out Radical) wish to have him elected for
 member of parliament, this being likewise Sir Robert Peel's
 desire, the present member is a Mr. Dyng, a Radical, who will
 come into the peerage at the death of his father, a very old
 man. The Drumsong Barracks, where the artillery men
 are quartered, form a fine ^{ground} square, on three sides large buildings
 with a small porch, the fourth side is occupied by a garden or
 park with an Iron Railing. Every house of these barracks had
 a marked outside over the name of man who inhabited
 each, and again similarly in the interior over the door of each
 Room the same is done. - We entered the office of Sir Frederick
 Smith, where our applications to a militarily disposed young man
 a sergeant showed us over the model rooms, which are very
 interesting. There are models of all kinds of bridges, pontoons,
 rafts, canoes, boats, Forts, upon which fortified places and
 the besieging armies are represented, how they approach, how
 they break down &c. Further models of all kinds of carriages
 used by an army, actual Congreves, Rockets, which, however

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of one Iron Tube, more than a foot long and filled with powder. There
 were two large pieces of the main mast of the Royal George, a larger
 piece of her Cable, four muskets which by the action of rust
 had been joined into one compact mass, various implements, such
 as a file, a piece of leather and various other things, all given to the
 bottom of the tub, where this man of war, the Royal George, was
 lost off Portsmouth in 1782, and brought to light again in 1832
 by means of an apparatus, of which I saw the model on a very
 small scale of Exeter in 27 Oct. in the polytechnic Institution in London.
 Robertson and I then went to the dockyard, which covers a
 large space of Ground, all walled round. At the Entrance I had
 to write my Name in a Book kept for the purpose, as Henry VIII,
 monarch of Edinburgh, no foreigner being admitted without a
 special licence. The grandeur, with which every thing is carried
 on, is astonishing. There are 8 or 9 ships, whose sides are building,
 covered with deep rich glass windows; these early kinds of copper
 are now made of thick brown paper varnished & painted, which is cheaper
 lighter than copper. The Trafalgar with Nelson's bust as a head is
 building, she is a beautiful three decker for a hundred Guns, about
 200 feet long, the Admiral's Cabin is out deck, she is nearly finished.
 Also the Wall, the largest man of war, Keenaw is building, of another
 sort the keel was just laid, as an improvement upon Lord Alexander
 Cuthbert's plan they are building the James, a Steamer which is
 to move backwards & forwards without the necessity of turning.
 She is 129 feet long & 24 feet broad. Various other vessels are
 in the different state of progress, when they are at a certain
 point, they are left unfinished for two years for the wood to
 get well seasoned. Considerable quantities of Timber are kept
 in large depots formed by the Medway the water of which is
 impregnated with a solution of a certain mineral, the name
 of which I do not recollect, after the timber has been kept

208. * I believe this should be called: "hybridized".

in these depots, a certain length of time, and been wellly somewhat, the water, it is said to be compressed, is expected to increase the dry rot, also salt are preserved in the same manner and in not wet cloth, they are kept in a damp state. Under another very extensive Port, all kinds of boats were building. The hulls of the boats has been placed lengthways, then ~~now~~ it is placed outside them. ~~and~~ inside another coating is given, of which the timber is placed ~~upwards~~ ~~downwards~~ the two, common cited paper is put. The boats built in this manner are very strong. I saw here one of the boats belonging to the Ducal's yacht: outside it is painted black with a gilt line inside green with a similar gilt line, the frame is set upon the grating, and mahogany. There was a life boat, which is kept buoyant by the hulls being hollow, also by a hollow case in the shape of a cushion being placed in the middle, and the air which is kept in there is considered under it impossible for the boat to sink. generally the same in these life boats are looked to the seats, that they may not be washed over board. We went to the smeltery, which produces in mine of the fabled Regions of the Cyclops, forty or more fires, each a forge, burn in all directions. One of the labouring men, handsome & intelligent, the rather sooty & blackish, explained very thing to us. To blow the fire, bellows are now more used, by means of a Steam Engine two fans are put in motion and these create a Current of air, which through a number of pipes is carried to each forge respectively, a valve easily graduates the quantity of air to be admitted. The same Engine moves in the Smeltery two hammers, the one weighing 7000 lb. by means of a spring, the principle of which I did not understand, comes down upon the iron which the weight of 5 1/2 Tons and gives 130 blows in a minute. the

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other, called the Horcales, without this spring - comes down upon the iron
 with the weight of 40 tons and goes ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~bottom~~ ^{bottom} in a minute somewhat
 lifted and two or three seconds elapse between each blow. We were
 told, that the iron, when thoroughly heated or rather melted is white
 like snow (however when I saw it in its liquid state) at Leu More on
 14 Dec. sup. it appeared to me rather of a light red colour, and that
 it was easily pulled out of the furnace by means of iron hooks
 and then be shaped in any way required. Outside of the Smithery
 some finely worked anchors just finished were lying, one weighing
 3000 lbs. The same Steam Engine performs motion in another
 large apartment Steel. works, which with the greatest ease turns
 holes into iron - it serves for clearing out the remnants of water
 out of the Dock, for lifting out beams from the water in which
 they are floating, up to the Saw mill, where again it puts into
 motion a number of Saws, which cut the wood with the greatest
 ease & safety in planks of every thickness. The Remnants &
 sweepings of wood, which are of no further use are piled up in heaps
 and sold immediately by public Sale. In many of these Establishments
 Convicts are employed - they are all dressed alike in ordinary
 light brown short cloth breeches, waistcoat & jackets, grey & white
 striped stockings, black shoes, and round brown caps or hats
 which do not impede their walking, whole gangs of them walked
 about with hardly any guard attending them, also on board
 the Convict Ship, where they take their meals & sleep, they are
 very slightly guarded. The whole Dock yard is walled round, and
 there is then little chance of their escaping which happens very
 rarely. The Convict ship, now called the Fortitude, which I
 went was accompanied by M.V. My. an official surgeon of Peter
 Robinson's is an old large iron of war, there is a
 many Chapels, where divine service is said twice a week,
 the ship is extremely well aired & clean in the extreme.

When she is quite full, which is but seldom the case, 24 berths
 sleep in a ward, and the these wards are by no means small
 apartments, yet I should think, that they must be sadly
 crowded by such a number, in each ward were three tables
 hooked to the ceiling, at night they are taken down and
 the hammocks kept during day on deck, and hung up in
 their stead. 8 jugs, 8 plates, 8 spoons, all quite clean belonging
 to each table respectively were placed round the wall on
 shelves. Each ward has its window. The windows towards the
 sea are secured by iron bars, and ~~with~~ ^{on} that part of the ward
 which looks towards the middle of the vessel and which gives in
 long passages, where one sitting walks up & down at night, consists
 of iron rails, and the doors are well fastened with iron padlocks.
 I was pleased with the Convict ship, but I admired the Hospital ship
 in which Dr Roberson is appointed as physician, & in which he has
 a comfortable little cabin, where his wife & daughters, to visit
 him, pay him occasionally a visit. The vessel, formerly
 the Wye, is smaller than the Convict ship and kept extremely
 clean & airy. There was a fire burning in a chimney place in
 the middle of the vessel, and each sick person, all Convicts or
 Criminals, was lying on an iron bedstead with his mother
 pillow, blanket & sheet, also his blanket on a form with
 his reach. The convalescent sick were clearly the deck.
 Some of our Russian horses, we found, misprizes had been done
 to various points to make up a Rubble. However only might
 seaward came & there not being force of us, we merely
 conveyed, which I was quite as well pleased with.
 Explanation given me by Edward Alexander junior of
 Glasgow of what I saw on 23rd Nov. 1843 in the Tardery of Gortell
 Alexander O. Dumville, Glasgow, belongs to barrel 2 p. 27
 There are of two kinds, first:

Warps, in Mahagallat, Chiffing, undierbre, to chains, to dets
 (Wells, in Linggoff, to traina, traina, to traina
 the yarn are made up by the spinners in different ways to suit the
 different purposes, to which the manufacturers may put them.
 The Warps are put up and sold by the spinners in beams & in hanks,
 when on looms, the manufacturer at once carries the beam to the
 "draping machine", where it is unrolled from what is called the spinner's
 beam, substituted in packs made of the best American flour, which is
 mixed into the yarn between two rollers covered by soft, swollen cloth,
 it is then on its onward passage brushed carefully and dried by the
 influence of a steam chest underneath, and that of gannets
 moving with great velocity. The Weaver's beam now coils up
 the yarn and when the beam is filled, it is carried up stairs
 to the Loom, generally a power loom, where it is placed on its pivots
 and the heddles (I am not certain, whether it is correctly spelt, nor
 do I know the meaning) having performed their office of shedding, the
 shuttle carries the weft in through the "lease or base" (I cannot read
 the word) thus formed. The cloth is now manufactured, and is
 thrown upon the cloth beam, whence it goes to the warehouse.
 The yarn which is put up "in hanks" is taken by the man-
 facturer, when it has to undergo the process of bleaching or dying.
 After being so prepared, the weaver gets it wound upon
 bobbins, whence it is in this shape placed on the weaver's frame
 and coiled upon the weaver's beam. In this state it
 now resembles exactly what was before called the "spinner's
 beam" and goes to the "draping machine". If blue &
 white warps are to be mixed as in a check, one beam of
 white is placed at the one end of the machine, and one
 of blue at the other end, and they are mixed together
 on the weaver's beam which is always placed in the
 center of the machine. The drafter now arranges the

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 pattern required and the beam is carried to the "Hand".
 Loom. (The powerloom not being well adapted for this
 manufacture) where the operation only differs from the
 powerloom, in having a two or more boxed "lay" according to
 the number of Colours, the wuffs may be composed of. The weaver
 with his thumb moves a Crank, which shifts up & down
 the boxes containing the shuttles, and he throws the number
 of shots of each Colour according to the pattern required -
 24) Wuff is again of two kinds, one Cops & in Hooks,
 when in Cops it is at once put upon the spindles of the
 shuttle, whence from its peculiar formation, the thread
 runs easily off with every movement of the Shuttle. It is
 purchased in bundles, when it the wuff is to be bleached & dyed.
 After these processes the winders wind the yarn upon bobbins,
 which go upon the spindles of the Shuttle, and (as with
 the Cops) are so formed, that the thread comes easily off.
 Wuffs it may be remarked are generally speaking made of
 superior Cotton, firmly twined round & smooth, & the
 darning, which the weaver gets, send still further to their firm-
 -ness. The wuffs are on the contrary generally of inferior
 cotton, softly twined, & full in the thread, and the wuff
 is never dyed, but sometimes is steamed to take away
 any twines that may be upon it.
 From p. 118. Continuation of 20 Apr. 1844. am here & moveably but
 the game, for getting a Queen, his power coming down. We left at 11
 It is not a day. Night till nearly 7 1/2 o'clock.
 Sunday 21 Apr. A Cloudy Day. Kramer & I had agreed to go on the road
 road to Dargatz, thence to Reichenbach & Mischelsbach, and then to Sarnau,
 I was on the banks of Dargatz, when Kramer ordered my room
 and told me, that they had abandoned the Idea - When he was
 gone, I went to Henry Völkering's and conversed myself with leaving

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playing the "Belagerten. Kind" which, tho' very plain, if compared to Chopin's
 however not so very bad. After having dined, I started with the object to pay
 visit, first to Lohmann's, with whom his sister lives for the present, & is busy
 altering her house, as soon as it be finished, the marriage will happen certainly
 will take place, perhaps about the middle of June. Thence I went to Mr.
 Thierckes, whose little girl is 3 weeks old, the mother is very
 pretty & amiable, - also with Mr. Bornemann, whom I visited next. I
 was much pleased, her great liveliness is very amusing, & at last
 Lohmann's, his wife was not in: but in his office I remained with him a
 short time, Lauger Tiedemann also called. Lohmann is very richly, - now I
 reached my steps to Hfr's, he was absent, having gone on a short trip to
 Holstein, but his wife was very gracious. At the young Hfr's, Miss Mary
 & young Mr. Neumann were present. I had still half an hour at my
 disposal and having with Warneholz, his wife & children in the Palmelle,
 I went with them to old Mr. Clements'. At three o'clock I dined
 in family at old Mr. Seeburg's, Lohmann's sister, Mary, his wife
 & children were of course also there. With the Belagerten Kind we killed
 an hour or so, until it was time to go to the Bismarck Theater. The Mr.
 Seeburg had taken sufficient seats in the first tier, the house is old,
 small and dirty, however it was crowded and the actors performed very
 fairly, indeed I may say, they performed well; there were several from
 the Hamburg Theater, I attended myself well: there was only too
 much of a good thing. The plays performed were all comedies or
 rather Vaudevilles & Farces: "die Jüdin Genesareth" (the Jewess and our Jesus) &
 "die Jüdin Genesareth" a Ballet or rather the waltz of "Hedra und der Dattel" (the
 Dattel, very prettily danced by Miss Dörfler) & "die Jüdin Genesareth" (the
 Jüdin Genesareth in Hamburg). The last we did not see, as it was already getting
 late, past 11, - we took a little supper at old Mr. Seeburg's & I
 reached my lodgings at Stammville, past 11, having spent a rather
 quiet but by no means disagreeable Sunday - Yesterday I
 called also upon the two Misses Fuchs -

Monday 22 April. After paying at 3 1/2 o'clock my usual visit at Henry
 Jackson's, who & his wife are always equally amiable & friendly
 towards me, he handed me a short letter from the West Coast, (sent)
 letters from Garland, Juan. Marig. Irving's Note of Dec 1 Jan 7, - the
 latest is Garland's of 6 January & a hardly legible press copy of a dis-
 missed, unimportant letter of Schurter's of 21 Sept. The principal
 political question, that Castilla's Cause, after his victory over
 rep. 222) 229 of this journal, is fast gaining ground, he had taken
 Guaya - (of course Ochoa's side, - of Aug - no mention is made) and was
 marching upon Guayaquil, & it was expected, that, as Vivanco
 who had less time, had with him a weaker army than Castilla,
 he would have to fall back upon Jaén. Spiera, the prefect of Guaya, had
 retired with his forces at the approach of Castilla, they were then
 - toward him & he reached Vivanco with a few men only. In Lima
 the news of Vivanco's defeat were daily expected. Domingo Elias, as
 prefect of Lima with Joaquin Ochoa as his Secretary resided in
 the Lima Guardia Nacional, & with 5000 citizens' squares, whom
 he called to Lima, he had about 2500 men armed, but whether
 they will fight is, as Juan Ochoa & I believe, very doubtful. Mr
 La Torre, Mr. Nicas. Mr. Coloma were to leave the country -
 Jorge Delgado, Thornley, various Colima have died. Silver extremely
 scarce in Lima. Huano ships abundant, in Lima 22 1/2 & 5 1/2, in Callao
 32 & 5 1/2 the Ton 3000. Its cost for Ton about 6. - At 6 o'clock I went
 to Mr. (Professor) Bauer, we were there, the house, and Mr. Schurter, Miss
 Caroline, Sophia (her mother was not quite well) Schurter, Miss
 & his daughter, Miss Schurter, lawyer Langen & his wife, various friends,
 physician Nagel, a young man Ascher. Dr. Callison, young Giedde, a doctor
 Humphreys man, called J. Müller, lawyer Lange, Miss Bertram (Mr.
 Bauer's companion), & myself. I sat at dinner between Miss Langen, quite a
 young, not unpleasant girl (she gives a good deal) to my right, next to
 her sat Lange. To my left Miss Bertram, then Nimble. I conversed very

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Accompanied at dinner. After dinner, white coffee was handed round. I had some talk with Mr. Damm & Mr. Lempert, a plain but pleasant woman, in the smoking room and large kitchen, and finally I paid at which with Lempert, Miss Thiermann & Mr. Lempert, the place of which latter kitchen had afterwards.

Tuesday 22 Apr. I passed a very quiet day. I commenced making out the genealogical tree of the Wittels, took a walk after dinner towards evening when the weather was very pleasant. It is pretty to see now, how every thing is sprouting now and the delicate new green commences every bush & tree. The evening in the usual quiet manner at old Rheim. With Anna's tail read Moore 126. Edward Rheimke has sold his signature for 10 shares in the Hunsburg Bondelung, for which there is no conception yet, with 2 1/2 advance; the other 10 he keeps still.

Wednesday 23 Apr. The whole morning I spent in a quiet manner. At half past 5 o'clock I drove in an Omnibus to Hainburg, and went to the large theatre in the Domstufengasse. It is pretty large, edifice, built in the inside in a plain but not tasteless style; it has three tiers of boxes & a gallery. The pit is divided in the real pit, which is the part fronted from the stage, and the so-called "Parquet", which has no special advantage over the pit, except its being nearer the stage & the seats on the former being divided from each other by arms, & that each seat forms an arm-chair. I took a seat here for 35/-; the house was empty, however the opera Norma was very well performed; I was highly pleased with Miss Linn, who sang the Norma; she is much younger and also thinner than the Pandonelli; her Norma is thus less majestic than the Pandonelli's. That pleased me quite as well, Mr. Wehringer's Adalgisa is perhaps less pleasing than the Rossi's, not owing to her inferior singing, but on account of her less engaging exterior. She is not bad, too short & not young enough. Wanda's Norma proved to be by far superior to both's. I was highly amused and was home just past 10 o'clock.

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 Monday 18th Apr. As soon as I had breakfasted, I went to Schulte in
 the Optician's, I found him fortunately at home. I had with him
 a pretty long time; he leaves to-morrow for Leipzig; he includes with
 all his commercial friends in Elberfeld & in that neighbourhood than
 to go to Switzerland, down the Rhine to Belgium, and to England
 I will not be back here till about August Sept.; - Paul is engaged to a
 Miss Gerdinck in London, the daughter of his cousin - In
 Schulte's I went to Heuberg's; he himself was not working, but
 his Clerk gave me the Box which had come for me from the
 Antiquarian Society of Copenhagen; it contained Books for a
 number of people in J.D. a few antiquities & a great many minerals
 also a Letter for myself. On my return to my lodgings I was
 rather tired & did not expect to do any thing; it was near 3 o'clock,
 when I called upon Herrlings and went with to an Oratorium,
 which was given in the principal Lutheran Church for the
 benefit of a charitable Institution. The interior of the Church
 lived in the form of a Choir, presents nothing striking whatever;
 it was empty; when the organ a procession was made, where
 the singers and musicians were sitting; with the exception of a few
 chorists from the Hamburg Readers all were amateurs; but the
 solo, intgers, both males & females were all Hamburgians. Cantata
 by Handel was performed; I was well pleased. Of the female chorists
 I know a good many; the two Dichtmanns, one Strömgren, Carsten
 Tiedt, Flottrop, others; there were also Mr. Frick, Mr. Hückel
 & formerly the Hamburg actress, Johanna Siegel etc. - I was
 home at 8, & a quarter to 6 I went to Hoff's, the old Senator having
 invited me in the morning, passing by on horseback. I found there to my
 great astonishment old Count Blücher, Albin, Mr. Neumann,
 the Lindermand Otto Donner, the eldest son of the late Jean Donner,
 both very pleasant men, Arthur Donner, a young man, whom
 he had introduced to me, & whom of course I did not know; I found

Friday 26 Sep. The weather was beautiful, the ill like a summer.
 The collection of coins which I had brought with me from Peru, I had
 kept in my room in a bag in a drawer which was not locked. This
 morning I took out the bag, in order to examine the collection,
 and to offer it to the Copenhagen Antiquarian Society, when to my
 surprise, 6 ounces, 2 1/2 ounces, 1 1/2 ounces & a guinea were wanting.
 I told M^r Mose of it: he immediately came to Helmers, the commissary of
 police, who sent two constables (Omnivagter) Mose got his servants
 together, their rooms were examined, and in that room of the
 second warder Emil, 5 silver coins were found, which Mose immedi-
 ately brought to me, and on comparing them with my list, I instantly
 found them to be mine. He then confessed the theft, which, he said, he
 had committed in six different times, and was carried away & Helmers
 took me to the town-house (Rådhuset). I hurried to Helmers, begging him
 not to be too severe against the delinquent, as I myself am in some
 measure to be blamed, having left the drawer open. Helmers was
 very friendly, but said, that this ^{did} not depend upon him. — I met M^r
 Nordenskiöld & his husband and went with them to look at the papers
 embroidered by the 30 Altona ladies for Count Blücher, which can
 be seen at Beskedenstræde. The Count's arms are embroidered in the
 middle. I cannot say, that the whole pleases me much. I was
 occupied till the evening with writing to C. C. Rasmussen, the Secretary of
 the Antiquarian Society, took the letter to Kirchberg's (Gronov's) house,
 went to the "Lun. Jule" in the Langelandstræde, where a beautiful room
 with the hand-embroidered furniture, presented to Count Blücher, is
 shown to the public and then made an agreeable walk down the
 Langelandstræde & the Grøfning. I hurried to the right, observing the people
 made with the rail road, entered Altona again near the Witten-
 stein, walked in a Northern direction, came to a row of white
 houses, which street I found on enquiry is called Langelandstræde, but
 I came again upon the rail road, keeping to the right, I hurried

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near the Otterwe Church yard, and reached my lodgings at 8 1/2 o'clock. sorely
 oppressed I went to Knaurs, where more than the usual sedition was
 exhibited, viz. ² Busch's Nephew, his wife, Warrscholz, his wife, Frau Hainicke,
 Mutter Immengruff, Strehlenmann, Hiltmann & myself. William Knauer's hopes
 his two little Julia's still very thin & weak, and Maria & Emily must
 go to bed early, the former because she has an attack of the Chlorosis, the
 latter to keep her Company. Hiltmann holds out little hopes for me
 to get back the Coins which I have lost, as the money changers will
 not give them back without their getting for them, & asked they have
 paid - and the money found in the waiter's possession is not sufficient
 for so much - I left past 10 o'clock.

Saturday 27th Apr. I have a tremendous Cold. Young Deichmann
 was with me on Tuesday & a half occupied with pointing out to me the
 Route I ought to take, thence Germany & Switzerland to Italy.
 In consequence of the Excavations which have been carried out for
 the formation of the inclined plain in the former Slave's Hoff garden,
 the foundation of the Hill upon which Raimiller's garden stands
 has in some parts disappeared, and accordingly deep Clefts appear
 in many places, some deeper, some less deep, some longer, some
 shorter, and if some measures efficient are not taken very shortly, I
 should not at all wonder, if part of Raimiller's garden was to fall in.
 Many people come to look at these ravines. - A cold high wind
 blew & the Hill looks rough & uncomfortable. My cold became so
 bad, that I was obliged to send word to Mr Deichmann, that I could
 not go to his ship Club; I managed however to go to Seewinkel, where
 with him & his wife I spent two pleasant hours till half past Ten.

Sunday 28th Apr. I felt so unwell in the morning, that I could
 not go to Seewinkel, that I could not assist at the christening of his new
 born & I even thought of lying down. however just Seewinkel
 came to lay out for me a route for my travels in Switzerland,
 then Seewinkel came, I placed with him a very amusing present

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 game at Ocho, & he persuaded me not to mind my Gold & to go to
 him. I did so and at 4 o'clock I was at his house: was even in
 a very large party. Pastor Neuenhof of the French reformed Church &
 his wife: the Pastor of the Dutch reformed Church & his wife - (for
 my absence, these two congregations have united, service is now for-
 mally in the Church, which was formerly the French & where Gelman
 used to preach so well, alternately, one Sunday in French, the other
 Sunday in Dutch, and the old Dutch reformed Church has been
 demolished and dwelling houses built in its stead.) Knauer & his
 wife - Sieckling & his wife - Langen Lütke & his wife - Fischer & his wife
 Dr. Himmelsch & his wife - Nieder. Krümmke - old Mr Krümmke - old Mr. Müller
 Mr. Jörpke - Miss Eliza Jörpke - W. Wm Jörpke - Otto Krümmke - Wilhelm
 Krümmke - Johannes Krümmke - Otto Meyne - who together with Miss M.
 Jörpke, the governess, five children, who sat down with us and names
 viz. Mr. Carl, Nicolich / Betty Meyer / Georg & Louis / Louise Neuenhof
 I myself formed a party of 33 persons. Fischer stood godfather, Mr. J.
 Sieckling & Miss Jörpke godmothers, Pastor Neuenhof who has a by
 no means agreeable, somewhat affected, way about him, placed
 himself before a small table, upon which there stood a small basin
 with lukewarm water, in front of him and the other side of the
 table Mr. Sieckling, holding the baby to his left Miss Jörpke to
 his right Fischer; all the others, who were present, ranged them-
 selves round as well as they could, of course, also the children
 assisted, and Jörpke himself had his hand ^{over my} ~~on~~ ^{the} forehead as I lay
 in the arms. Neuenhof read a very faint discourse and christened
 the baby with pouring three times water over his head, in the
 name of the father, the son and the holy ghost, but without
 making a cross, as is the Catholic custom. The little one was
 named Richard Wilhelm. Ten after dinner was announced
 I got the Lady and went upstairs to the Madam Krümmke. In the
 large dining-saloon, two tables were placed in the form of a U

I don't recollect how all mounted sat, but a few, whom I remember, I have noted down.
18 Hainrichsen, 19 Mr Sompser, 20 J. & Thos. Nimicks, 2 Georg Sompser, 3 old Nimicks, 4 old
Mr Sompser, 6 Sompser, 7 Thom Seickling, 8 Twichan, 9 ^{the Sompser} ~~old Sompser~~, 10 D. Clamhorst. 11
Mr Krause, 12 Jacob Sallop, 13 Wich^d Ploand, 14 Old Nimicks, 15 Seickling, 16 Mr Gendeman
Clamhorst. Dinner was excellent & very abundant, both as regards the dishes
& wines. Many Toasts were given, amongst which Sompser also drank some
healths. I had a very pleasant conversation particularly with Thadon Nimicks,
also with Sompser, occasionally with Mr Sompser, & various other pastor Krause
addressed me. After dinner I visited went away with the gentlemen to
the smoking room nor played at Cards (by the by no Card was offered).
I first had a long Talk with old Mr Sompser, then with Mr Luitbo a
very amiable pretty woman and finally a few words with Mr Krause.
I left soon after Ten together with Seickling & his wife, having around
myself very freely. At dinner Sompser's children behaved famously.
Unluckily & his wife were not there, she measles having shown
herself in their house. -

Monday 29 April. - Philip Lake called upon me in the morning
and then I went to look at the bluffs in the garden, which have
much increased, since I saw them the day before yesterday. - The ^{weather} ~~is~~ ^{every day} fine and the trees ^{planted} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~now~~ ^{now} ~~thrive~~ ^{thrive} with
vigor. - I occupied myself with Chevalier's pamphlet on the
probability of cutting through the Isthmus of Panama, and in the
evening, say near 8 o'clock, went to the Temple, to hear some
musical singing of various young men, who are amateurs, &
some times a little paid. - My Cold is getting better.
Nevertheless I am not quite well. - The weather is fine, the sky
clear, however the wind is cold, when it catches me.

Secondly 3d Apr. I occupied myself in various ways until I
wrote as is. Close to my father I spent as professor Braden's Virgil's
series. I am now understanding easily. Moreover I can also
get Ann. with thanks to the Notes in my edition, but with

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Today I find the greatest difficulty, as the Notes are only with-
 out ~~any~~ and do not explain the meaning. — From Frankfurt's
 agent word to my Cousin's int. Hamburg, and after having
 conversed a little, she was so kind to accompany us to a very hand-
 some Garden- and Glass-ware Shop of Herr Ditt's, 112 N. H.
 wall where I bought for Henry Seuching father's & my birthday,
 a China Tray, white with gilt edges, and two dozen deers plates for
 18 gr. & for Lohmann & Sophia's wedding presents, two
 handsome white glass fruit baskets (Krispels für Jungs) to put upon
 the dinner table for 32. We then went together with Lohmann
 & little Maria to the New Hotel in the Jungfernstieg, the City of
 Peterburg, which is open for inspection, and the rooms of which,
 which we saw, are all tastefully & prettily arranged, furnished
 the greater part of the Proctors have a particularly pretty view over
 the Alster, the surrounding streets, the Lombard's bridge, the ~~water~~
 Hotel & the Country round the same. On my return I looked
 in at Mr. Th. Seuching's, dined at home, read a little and have now
 been writing the foregoing. It is 8 o'clock and I have only just
 lighted my Candle. — The evening, or rather the hours from 9 to 10
 I spend as usually at old Rensch's.

Wednesday 1 May 1844. Mr. Seuching's birthday who completed
 his 18th year, also the anniversary of Count Blücher. Altona's morning
 "globe" and the good Altonaers made it accordingly a complete
 holiday. They say, that at as early an hour as 8 o'clock in the
 morning, the Count & Countess were awakened by music; at 7
 there was again music or singing before two hours of this I
 did not hear any thing because I had passed with Seuching.
 I started at about 10 o'clock, when the civic guard on foot & on
 horseback paraded before the Count's door. The Infantry "dressed in
 short blue coats or jackets with short skirts so short, with black
 facings, lined with red lace, and white trousers, and

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as about 8 hundred of them. Koch commands the 1st, Minner the 2^d bat-
 talions. The Cavalry, the so called green Anst., is only about 60 men strong.
 They are dressed in green short coats and grey pantaloons with a black stripe
 round the seams. I recollect that Minner, when there were two pretty large
 regts, the green & the yellow guard, which have dwindled down to their
 small numbers. There was some hugging, when the Count & the
 Countess showed themselves at the window. He made a short speech
 of which I did not hear a word, drank a glass of wine and then
 accompanied by his son, (Gustavus) his nephew, grandchild (the
 young Count of Schimmelmunn) and several other military men
 amongst whom Edward Minner as aide-camp of Koch, walked up &
 down the line, which being done, the troops returned home.
 There was a pretty considerable crowd of the lower classes. I believe
 Theodor Elmendorff & I were the only respectable looking people
 amongst them. I now went home for an hour, dined, and at 12 o'
 clock called upon old Mr. Dieckhoff, but she having gone to the Count's
 I also went thither and entered at the same time with Theodor
 Minner. The Rooms upstairs were crowded. I went up to the Count's
 who received me not coldly, but very off hand. gradually I came on
 to the Countess's room, where several ladies, amongst whom
 the Justine Gabarr, Mr. Dieckhoff, Mr. Comdant Wittich's wife
 & others. I staid hardly 10 minutes and left with Mr. Dieckhoff.
 In this second room all the presents were put up, which the
 Count & Countess have received from various persons, as for instance the
 cups contributed by the 30 Ladies, the two armchairs from the opposit-
 utes, the silver bowl from the handicraft men, two gold spoons from
 Salomon Heyne, a silver tureen from Comd. M. Donner, a silver stand
 in the shape of a vessel with a glass basin on the top for flowers from
 my Niece, a Screen from Koch partner of Lauer's & Koch's a beautifully
 embroidered red velvet parquetry with a congratulatory address from the
 Jewish Community &c. - I then remained some time with Henry
 Dieckhoff

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 he read, but far from pleasantly. even after Harbeck gave the toast
 of the *Stilleman* a *gesandtschaften* of the County & Community, to which
 Gustavus von Sticker replied very politely. Drinking to Altona's
 welfare. - the next toast was Kirchfeld's to the ladies in four separate
 rhymes - and the last diggymann Nalverd's: "let all wills be done".
 Mr. von Locaters being the Community's leader, and they also celebrating
 this day their "golden wedding". Near 9 o'clock the Count &
 Community rose, and the party broke up. I went with Mr. Kramer &
 Otto Hynes to old Mr. Lubbe, where the two girls of Kramer were
 & where we spent some time taking tea; when Mr. Kramer was gone
 in her carriage, I returned to the dining saloon, where still at
 good many gentlemen & a few ladies were enjoying themselves. I
 made the acquaintance of Gustav Wall, of Heinrich Schaal,
 with both of whom I talked a long while, also a few words with
 the lawyer Heinrich Stoppel, and after having listened to the sweet
 singing of the young men, I finished the evening with a long
 conversation with old Nalverd. Kramer was annoyed, when all he
 was not speaking with his champagne. Near 12 o'clock I retired to bed.
 Thursday 2 May. Soon after breakfast I drove in my carriage
 to Mr. Kramer's, with the object to visit her, to accompany
 me to the Hammartheater in the evening, which however she was
 prevented from doing. This is a good kind of woman and I believe
 she is fond of me; but I regret, that it is the same with most women
 as it was in the times of my childhood & youth. I do not admit
 her, she other day had commenced, to hold a long lecture regarding
 my negligence, in allowing a draught with money to stand open
 to-day that did the same, because my shoes were not quite so good
 as they should be in her opinion. I also she thought it was
 very improper, that I named Miss Tersdorf so ^{obviously} ~~obviously~~, which
 might injure her good Name. - now, was ever such a Name
 heard? I took my revenge, in telling her of some more things.

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that I thought it was not right on her part, to speak so despairingly of the
 German laws, as she is in the habit of doing, without knowing any thing
 about them; - but notwithstanding this mutual sparring, we were on
 the last summer, I arranged a trip for next Sunday to Dordrecht, if the
 weather is good. I called upon Albert Schmidt, weather back over the
 compact, looked in at my bookseller's Mondelorn and went to the point
 to see my Danish master, Mr. Dietz who is employed here and who
 showed me thro' some rooms, where they are now raising Geld in the
 Christian's care, but as the workmen had gone to their summer, I did
 not see them worth. It was past 10 o'clock, when I came back to my
 lodgings, not long after the Confessing-trail dinner came on, being, as he himself told
 me, shown in by mistake, his object being to visit Mr. Meppel's father, a
 Mr. Mallet from Nürnberg who is here on a visit with his son-in-law, &
 whose correspondent is Sommer for forwarding his merchandise to New York.
 Sommer was extremely polite and I particularly was pleased with his kind
 attention to Peppery reminding me of Wierdenburg and endeavouring in
 terms of time to enter into the service of that duchy. Then
 Schell came to give me his pocket letters. I dined and then
 accompanied to the Hamburg principal theatre. In the morning
 I had taken a ticket for the third row of boxes, but ^{when} I was up there
 the height I had to look down from to the pit and the stage
 was too much for me; without getting giddy, I felt such a dis-
 agreeable nervous sensation in my whole body, especially in my
 legs, that I went below to the pit, where I got a seat. The
 play represented was a small drama, called Christopher & Bondia
 or the two Lophans, which, tho' well presented, appeared to me
 very tedious; after which, two young girls, Theres & Maria
 Adornello, the former about 16, the latter 17 years of age
 recited ~~various~~ pieces on the violin in a most masterly style,
 we could not but admire their play, & it pleased me too, however I
 did not enjoy myself half so well as the other night at the

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 representations of the Norma. These young girls were the
 principal attraction. Mr. Fehringers sang two little songs &
 a little Brimming song, & I declared a would be doll poem, which
 I thought very rapid. Since the 1st May the Committee
 start from Rommiller. I came home at about 10 & went
 immediately to bed.

Friday 3rd May. It was a dull looking day. I was not
 quite well, being somewhat sleepy; Fehringers were also of
 opinion, that I had a very yellow colour. I wrote to Daniel
 Schulte in answer to some inquiries of his regard the previous
 letter, & wrote a Danish letter in the middle of the day. The
 nightingale sang very prettily. - This evening was the last, we
 had at Knaus's in their usual Friday Evening party, because
 to-morrow they intend removing to their country house in
 Oppendorf. We were: Knaus, his wife, their children: Maria,
 William & Georg, Fehringers, Huthmanns, Th. Stenckhorst & his wife,
 Wamboldt & his wife, Fehringers & his wife, old Niessen's Edward &
 Wilhelmine, and myself. Dr. Lübke was not quite well & went
 home early.

Saturday 4th May. A most lovely morning. I have risen rather
 too late, however from 8 o'clk I have been preparing myself for my
 Latin Lesson & I have found little difficulty in running over a
 number of Horace's Odes. Now I am going to study Cicero's
 pamphlet on the Panacea of Rome. - The nightingale sang
 delightfully. - In the evening I went as usual to Huthmanns
 to the chess players, but I made the experience, that against their
 Jones & Davidson, who have actually studied the game, I can do
 nothing with that game which I play in the impulse of the moment.
 Sunday 5th May. The first thing I did in the morning, was
 to clear out my sitting room, as it was required for the evening, &
 then endeavored to conduct the Twisted Tunic and some more.

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an early Onward to Kramer in Hantwig, they were gone to church, it being the second anniversary of the commencement of the dreadful fire in 1842, and at about 11 1/2 Kramer, I walked, whilst Nelly, a Miss Pauli (the school mistress) and the two children, Maria Kaiser (the latter, a little girl, whom Kramer have taken to their home & whom they decorated kindly with Maria) drove to the Rail Road Station near the Reich Thor, we had to wait a considerable time & waited at 12 1/2 o'clock, we together occupying the so called "Coupe", which is in the first class carriage on the foremost road. The Railroad to Dargitz, two German miles distant, runs over an extremely level country, with ditches and low meadows, lying lower than the level of the Ill on both sides, and which for a greater part is called the Dillenieder, the small river the Dille flowing to our left, only occasionally visible. To our right we had fields the various dykes the Mading main line, & further on at a greater distance, far over the Ill reaches a greater level to the south, whilst the Rail road heaves in a straight line, Albstadt and Albstadt, to the left or to the North of the Rail Road, we leave the suburb of St. Georg, which lies east of the Mainthor, further on more northward the two villages of Haimm & Horn, the road which passes thru' these villages, which was filled with country houses, leads to the village of Schiefbeck, Haimbeck, which lie in an extremely sandy country on the top of the sandy hills, which many centuries back formed the boundary of the Ill. I recollect that in former years, when with my parents we drove this way from Haimbeck to Hagen, my grandfather's Estate in Mecklenburg close to Wismar, a few miles from this side of Schiefbeck, a hall was pointed out to me near Schiefbeck, where a famous Northern Prince used to anchor with his wife, all the low land, which extends about 1 mile in width and perhaps three in length along the river & below its level, has gradually been gained from the same and is now defended against its waves by dykes which surround it.

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 The village of Dillwarden we saw to our left due South from the
 high & dry lying Mühlenbeck. The Fröhen river very smoothly &
 undulating three or four steps ago, we reached Dargisdorf in 25 minutes
 this is a small miserable place, which belongs to Hamburg &
 Lübeck jointly in expectation of the great Concurrence of people
 which the Rail Road was to bring, various splendid hotels have
 been built here but all turn out to be losing speculations. We
 did not stop, but walked on to Mühlenbeck. The road which is pretty
 enough, it leads in a great measure ^{along the river} through wood and before descending
 to Mühlenbeck, which lies on the other side of the Bille the view
 is very, very pretty. The Bille a great narrow river winds thro'
 meadows, which now in the commencement of Spring are covered with
 the most delicate green, a bridge leads over the Bille, on the
 other side of which stands the so called ^{by the way} Dargisdorf, a pretty large,
 handsome building with a short steeple, pushed to the left stand
 a few houses, and on both sides wood closes the prospect. The houses
 which I and Told, are always the best, are still single, but there
 again many fine houses as well on the shore and covered with
 flowers. Now will did I recollect the somewhat gully like road, which
 on the Southern side of the bridge, leads up at an angle, as
 which we had to descend when going to Mühlenbeck. In Mühlenbeck
 name, I took our plain dinner, breakfast & passed in the
 garden, whence we had a pretty view over fields & the road which
 we had come down from Dargisdorf before us. Instead of Mühlenbeck
 - house, with which name the latter was labelled, it contained
 Altesdorf, which gave me the greatest surprise & for this they did not
 change, nor did they find us clean ones to come with. It was
 Nelly's intention, to drive to Mühlenbeck, but as no carriage
 was to be had in Mühlenbeck, we could not go. Krause had predicted
 this and had therefore insisted upon our taking a carriage ^{see p. 236}

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Memoranda regarding the Chilean & Peruvian Republics
 On 6 Sept 1820 Gen Martin's liberating Expedition from Chile landed
 in Peru, 3 Leagues to the South of Pisco. 5 Nov 1820 the Spanish
 man of war Generaldo lying in Callao Bay was cut out by boats
 belonging to the Chilean Navy, headed by the Admiral, Lord Alex.
 Cochrane. - On 3^d Dec 1820 the Spanish Regiment Numancia, which
 was stationed in Lima, passed over to San Martin. On 5 July 1821 the
 Spaniards abandoned Lima, on 12 July San Martin entered, on
 18 the Independence of Peru was proclaimed. In the beginning
 of 1822 the Spanish army in Peru amounted to 15000 men,
 viz Gandarac in Jaen, La Sierra in Cuzco, Ramirez in Areq.
 and Martin, now predecessor, began to be disturbed by the Peruvians, in
 1822 he joined ^{was} the Marquis of Torre Tagle to the Government. The
 Order of the Sun was created. In the Night of 7 April 1822 Don
 Tristan with Gamara as Chief of the Staff was rounded near
 Ac, at the Estate of la Madalena, belonging to the present
 general Salas, or rather to his wife, by Gandarac & Canadala.
 San Martin who had entered into Correspondence with Pichas
 sailed for Guayaquil towards the End of June 1822, where
 they had an Interview, which led to the satisfactory Result.
 During the Absence of San Martin, General Alvarado was
 appointed Commander in Chief, & Torre Tagle had the
 supreme authority. Montecagudo, San Martin's Secretary,
 now Minister of Finance made himself equally conspicuous
 & others and at the Request of the Peruvians he was banished.
 Montecagudo returned to Lima in 1825 under the protection
 of Bolivar and was assassinated on the evening of 28 Feb by a
 negro near the Church of San Juan de Dios, it has not been
 known, & when order was dead was done. - After San
 Martin's Return from Guayaquil, the first Congress met
 in Lima with Luna Pizarro as president, on 20 Sept 1822

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San Martín retired from public life, he left Peru for Europe in Oct 1822. he soon went to Santiago, in the latter part of Dec took up his abode in Mendoza and finally left for Europe, where, I believe, he still at the present moment lives in Brazil - The Junta Gubernativa, that ruled Lima after San Martín's Abolition, only remained in power 5 months, a few days. In on 26 February 23 it was deposed by Santa Cruz, then general, who headed a military movement, & who obliged congress to recognize José Viceroy as president, he himself as Commander in Chief sailed from Callao for Upper Peru with 5000 men, which army, without even coming to Peru with the Spaniards, was completely dispersed & ruined. The Spaniards took again possession of Lima & invaded Callao. Bolívar, after having defeated the last divisions of the Spaniards in Colombia on 26 May 22 at Pichincha near Quito and General Sucre to the assistance of the Peruvians, on 22 June 1823 the Congress invested Sucre with the supreme Command having before him Viceroy who left for Trujillo, where he was again reinstated in the presidency by a portion of the Congress. - It is said, that he there entered into treasonable negotiations with the Spaniards, to put an end to which he was made prisoner in Trujillo by Antonio Guerrero de la Fuente, then Captain, who then for the first time ^{drove} some attention upon himself. Contreras left Lima with the Spanish army and was followed by Sucre, who commanded the united Colombian, Peruvian & Chilean army, but of the latter & Chileans, there was at that time have been but few. Torre Tagle remained in Lima, General Guise governor of the Capital. On 1 Sept 1823 Bolívar entered Lima and was invested with the Supreme authority. In August Sucre was taken by surprise by General Ramírez & had to evacuate the town, then General Miller went under

Success. On 4 February 26, General Alvarado in Callao rose against his
superiors, made them prisoners and on the 26. delivered the Castle up
to the Spaniards. On 17 January 76 Modill gave them up again,
during this long siege of about a year, many people died in Callao
of the sword, of lack, hunger, sickness. Amongst them Torre Tagle
who in the interval between the 4 Feb. 19 Dec. 76 had again abandoned
the cause of the so called patriots & passed over to the Spaniards.

See Journal p. 252

Chile. San Martin with the liberating army from ^{the Bay of} Montevideo on
17 January 1817 and crossed the Andes. He & General O'Higgins
defeated the Spaniards at Maipo on 12 February 1817, upon which
O'Higgins was elected supreme director of the Republic on 14 February.
The Spaniards General Osorio invaded Chile from Peru and routed the
Patriots at Canchazayada on 17 Feb. 18, but was finally defeated upon
the plain of the Maipo near Santiago on 5 April 18. O'Higgins was now
anxious to form a Chilean Navy and engaged in the Chilean Service Lord
Alonzo Cochrane, who, after having rendered eminent services, got
at last disgusted and abandoned ^{the} Chilean Navy. On 23 July 23
O'Higgins retired his powers and named a Junta gubernativa, consist-
ing of Agustín Eyzaguirre, José Miguel Infante, Fernando Errázuriz,
which was installed on 27 January 18. O'Higgins's instructions were
for Ferminche subject to the strictest examination. on 15 July he left
Chile for Peru by H. M. S. Itz, where a valuable sugar estate ^{in Antio} was after-
wards purchased him by the peruvian government and he died in Lima in
Sept. or April 1842. Ramón Freire, general of the arms of
Concepcion was raised to the supreme command as Director
insigne on 28 Feb. 1827, in succeeded on 28 Aug. 1828, on 15 January
76 Chile submitted to Freire, he resigned on 4 July of the same year
in 7 July General Manuel Blanco Encalada was elected Director
insigne. O'Higgins was described the Chilean Service, Freire promoted
to the Rank of Captain General. Blanco resigned in August 18.

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Eyzaguirre succeeded as vice president on 9 Sept. 26. Freire was made "Comandante general de Armas" and "Inspector general del Exército y de la milicia". A military commission obliged Eyzaguirre to abdicate (he died 17 July 27, 70 years old) and Ramón Freire was encouraged by the congreso del mundo político y militar de la República on 24 January 1827, on 5 May of the same year he retired & was succeeded by Francisco Antonio Pinto as vice president who on 19 Oct was elected "en propiedad", who on 27 Oct instituted an account of all wealth, when the president of the Senate Francisco Ramón Vicuña took the reins of government. General Joaquín Prieto, whom Pinto had appointed to the command of the army of the South, commenced a conspiracy against the government, which was held up by Colonel Viel & General Lastra. The president Vicuña went to Valparaíso, where the government was installed. Colonel Bulnes & others commanded the troops which were ^{favorably inclined} to Freire after some insignificant skirmishing. General Freire was on 17 December 1827 acknowledged by both parties commander in chief a provisional junta was appointed, but Prieto refused to give up the command of his divisions. Freire & Vicuña disagreed, they however left each for the South to oppose Prieto: now the deputies of the provinces met in Santiago and elected José Miguel Tagle president, and Thomas Ovalle vice president of the Republic, on 17 July 1830. On 16 April the two hostile armies of Prieto & Freire met near Talca and the river Lirio, where Freire was totally defeated, ^{he himself} made prisoner and carried to Peru. Immediately after the battle, Colonel Tupper, who fought on Freire's side, was revolutionized and murdered in cold blood; he was a Guernsey man, born on 23 Apr 1800. His widow ^{was} Regan, who now Mrs Hunnecker. On 21 Feb 30 Tagle had resigned and was succeeded by the vice president Ovalle, who died on 21 Feb 31. Fernando Errázuriz was named vice president, now

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presidente accidental was at the head of government until 18 Sept. 1821, when General Freyre was elected president and re-elected on 25 July 1826, when his second presidency expired, three candidates offered for the presidency: Bulnes, (Freyre's nephew) Freyre, and the third, I believe, named Forcaval, to unite the two former parties. Bulnes (Manuel) married Freyre's daughter & was consequently elected by a considerable majority of votes. He appears now to be firmly seated, a proof of which is that Freyre has been recalled & entrusted with an employment of some importance. The Christians say, that there exist no parties now, all are amalgamated. In June 1827, when the Christians were preparing to invade Peru (see p. 260) a military rising took place, at the instigation of Sancho Ortiz's (or some other) Colonel Vidaurere placed himself at the head, and at a review of the troops, the minister Paredes, the main prop of Freyre & the cleverest & most energetic man, whom Chile has had to head of war, was violently assassinated. The Rebels then approached Valparaiso, but were easily routed close to this port on the hill of el Morro.

Ministers of Chile in 1823.

Comandante del Interior y Policía: Ramón Luis Garrigal
 de Justicia, Quinto de: Manuel Montt
 de Hacienda: Manuel Rosillo
 de Guerra y Marina: Don José Santiago Aldunate
 Arzobispo: Doctor F. Manuel Vicuña.

Aniversarios de días celebrados para Chile:

12 Set. 1820 se fundó la Ciudad Santiago de Chile por Pedro Valdivia
 " " 1817 se ganó la batalla de Chacabuco
 " " se proclamó la independencia
 20 - 1825 se proclamó la independencia de Concepción. Talcahuano &c.
 5 de 1817 se ganó la batalla de Maipo
 15 Mayo 1827 se proclamó la independencia
 9 Julio 1820 se ganó la batalla de Maipo

Committed suicide in Chorrillos 16th Sept 1829
 President of Chile in 1829

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13. Sept. Nuestra Señora del Carmen, patrona jurada del ejército.
 20. Ag. Santa Rosa de Lima, patrona de las Américas.
 13. Sept. Aniversario de la libertad de Chile.
 19. Nov. 22. Feriemo.

From page 220. —
 Dargdorf, but Nelly had preferred walking and had taken to the
 new trousers worn at his having been in the right, and there
 was occasionally a diversity of opinion & a little pickering between
 the two, which is not very pleasant. Nelly does not like the work.
 They are both extremely good hearted & particularly kind towards
 me, but not very agreeable ^{in their manner} when we had dinner. When we had dinner, I took some pretty walks in the immediate vicinity, first the
 the wood & returning along the border of the little village, then to the
 gardens of a certain Doctor, aged, who is now dead, & whose
 property, which appears to have been his hobbyhorse, is now
 going to ruin. — We then walked back: we had a few drops of
 rain, but upon the whole the weather was very pleasant. We
 arrived in Dargdorf at 7 o'clock & went to a ^{handy} hotel
 called Trübsch, which though not quite so splendid as the Hotel in
 Hought, is however very decently fitted up: it put me in mind of
 mind of that Establishment. Mr. Maurice, the owner of the
 Hotel, has had it for three years, paying a rent of 1000
 annually for it, and it is generally supposed, that he has very
 considerably by it. At 7 o'clock we entered the train again
 the 2nd class carriage, which is quite as good as the first class
 with one only exception that the seats are not stuffed: in the first
 class the had costs 20, in the 2nd 10/. We stopped at the station
 near the Driffler. I ran to the ^{station} near the Driffler
 entered our carriage & drove for 4 1/2 hrs. the whole of Hamburg,
 over the Hamburg-Berg & on the other end of Altona, where
 alighted & went to Neudorf, who had invited a few to spend the
 evening with him; they were old Mr. Neudorf, sometimes he

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daughters, Lehmann, & Miss Lehmann, ^{Miss G.} Miss Dangers from Glentworth,
 At all Reinicke & Otto Reinicke, some played at Whist, ^{which surrounded} another game at Cards. The society appeared to me rather dull, however
 as I was only a short time with them, I was well pleased, we had an
 light cold supper, and we left at about 10 P.M. Lehmann & myself
 accompanied Ann home and we went to Reinicke's, where a
 subscription ball, by a hall, was given still in honor of Grand
 Mother's anniversary. I was tired, but having refreshed myself
 in my bed room with washing & dressing, I went to the Ball
 Rooms, there were a great many people and the hall was
 almost insupportable, it was nearly 11 P.M. Grand Mother
 was just retiring, the ^{company} was much more mixed than at
 the dinner party, there were a great many whom I did not
 know. I conversed myself however very well, tho' of course I
 did not dance, by conversing with those whom I knew. I spoke
 a few words with Mr. Stubbs, just dropped a few words to
 Putnam's. Ann, who seemed to be on her high horse, congratulated
 Miss Tardif, it being her birthday, conversed a good deal with young
 Hermann, with whom I walked up & down in the Park,
 with Mr. Horner, with Mr. Wilhelm Matthies (himself Noble)
 who is very amiable, with her sister Emily, who is very plain
 and who the only one unmarried since her father, also
 with Mr. Schuster & her sister, quite a young girl, Miss Schopf.
 Mr. Hope just honored me with a No. There were some
 very young pretty looking girls, but not a single beauty.
 When all the ladies, whom I knew were gone, amongst
 whom I have forgotten to enumerate Wilhelmine Reinicke,
 it was about 2 P.M.; I then went to my bedroom & to bed,
 and tho' in my sitting room they were still playing at
 Cards & smoking and the music from the ball room reached
 to me, yet with me or two indispositions I was obliged to

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 sleep soundly enough till
 Monday 6 May at 8th Clock. This day I had my Latin,
 Danish, Spanish, wrote to my wife, and in the evening spent
 an hour a half with Mr. & Mrs. Dersch upstairs. It is
 astonishing, how badly Mr. Dersch, an extremely stout man
 of about 70 years of age, speaks English, he being married to
 an English woman.
 Tuesday 7 May. I finished my letter to my wife for the
 Julia direct from Hamburg to Götting, & wrote a few words to
 Joan. I then hurried to Hamburg, & delivered in the
 exchange my letter to Peter Reincke to send it to the broker. The
 interior of the exchange looks very handsome. In the middle is
 an open space, but also glazed over, & round the same run the
 rows of arcades: above these arcades are rooms, which are not
 open to the public; only members who subscribe to it were
 are allowed to enter them. Here papers are kept and they
 move about the same persons as formerly on North's
 Street. I called upon Krüger, upon Alfred Schmidt,
 upon Gustav Schmidt & his amiable very lively lady, invited them
 to dinner with me to morrow, bought a punch bowl of red Bohemian
 glass gilt, which I intend making a present of to Henry, celebrating his
 birthday, the 11th. I drove back to Altona, soon after my dinner at
 the restaurant d'Europe from Hamburg, just over the toll: the heavy
 lowering clouds made the rain look uncommonly dark, and by contrast
 the sun's disk doubly as white again as they usually appear. The
 showers began to roll at a distance and the lightning came
 rattling down the clouds in jagged, but generally as if opening the
 whole sky, loaded with rain, grand. Then the rain came down in
 a pattering shower & the heaven cleared up. At a later hour
 I went as usual to old Reincke's, Krüger of course went with
 them, they having yesterday moved to Spandorf, under the same

as yet make her appearance, and Leticia, who lives now in one of the small houses of Raimilla's, leaves before supper, when the party begins to decrease a little. —

[illegible]

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 from the bottom of 242
 a spinning, which is established in a building close to Donner's ^{united} Man-
 or like the process in the following: first the wool is sorted, then combed
 and died if required, which is done in the Carolinen Strasse. It then
 goes to the so-called "preparing frames" moved by steam (which
 machinery comes from England) in which frames it is drawn
 out; it goes from one frame to the other (there are perhaps
 7 or 8 of them) out of each of which it turns out finer than the
 other; after it has become fine enough, it comes to the spinning
 machine, where it is twisted into thread, and in another machine
 four or six or more or less threads are twisted together into yarn.
 In the Establishment in the Carolinenstr. the yarn is died, washed
 & finally dried. There also are his stocks of ready yarn, and whilst
 it was there, parcels were made up for Pesth & for Friedl. The
 steam engines in the Strasse also pump up ^{the water} which is conducted
 thence to the Carolinenstr. One of the men told me that they
 have 1030 different colors & shades. It was said, when we had
 finished, when the greater part of us, not all, viz. Old Hinrich,
 Wilhelmine, Edward, Mayne, Dr. Harmsen, Kneauer, Kewitz, Frau
 Sophie, old Mr. Surper, daughter's Willmar (the Hamburg apothecary) &
 myself sat down to dinner at the same table at which we had done
 in 18 April. Dinner however, tho' very good, was plain, if compared to
 the feasting of the other day. I conducted upstairs the so-called Mangel
 a very pleasant young woman, used to have sat Kneauer, who also
 called out, then Miss Olga Surper, to my left little Emily Kneauer
 then Otto Surper; I conversed a great deal with the children,
 but did not feel quite well, and after dinner, when the coffee was
 taken in the garden & when going to its rooming we could not
 wash about. I was not at all amused, and was extremely tired.
 It was light at last till 8 o'clock; we then went in, old Mr.
 Hinrich, Harmsen, Surper & I played at Cards 'till 11 o'clock I went
 home & to bed.

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Today 10 May. These two last, occupied myself with the *Panphlet* again, the *Panama Bulletin* and at about 11 went to the mint, where my Danish master, Mr. Beck, who is employed there, showed me almost out of the furnace in which the silver mixed with a sufficient quantity of copper is smelted, it is taken out in its fluid state in an iron ladle with a very long handle and a *skan* poured into moulds of a long narrow shape, which shut & open in two or three minutes the fluid, - which in the ladle looks quite red and even which a little coal dust is stirred in order to prevent the copper contained in the same from oxidising (refer to the 6th & 7th of p. 22, where the same is said of *Oron*, - the noble metals, silver & gold do not oxidise by the mere exposure to the air in a smelted state) - I say, that fluid gets a consistency, the mould is opened, another man with a pair of long-bar tongs and the silver, which appears in the shape of long thin bars, - up stairs, then have passed down a number of ^{ingot} ~~ingots~~, until they have the thick-rod, which species dollars, ^{are} ~~are~~ they were occupied with, whilst I was there) - ought to have, a machine moved by a man, cuts out the dollars, - a great many were occupied with weighing them; those which are too light must be smelted again, those which are too heavy are filed off, when they are of the proper weight, they are stamped with the die, ^{again} ~~again~~ they were not all work doing this, but the machines appeared to me very clumsy, it is put in motion by water wheels, & each dollar must be smoothed that is done by one by a man, - another machine, where smaller coins are stamped, made in Germany, was much more ingenious, it could be much more easily moved and out of a ^{rotary} ~~rotary~~ but full with pieces of silver, a pair of long-bar tongs and always the lowest and places it under the die. Another machine gives the large & then the coin is finished. Species dollars contain in a mark, 14 such pure silver & 2 such copper, 48 in 10, also in Danish Rixd. 21 Danish pure gold, & 3 Danish alloy, also 48 in 10

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For 3/4 of a hour, Mephew gave us a very fair dinner, - the wine was good & then we remained at dinner a long time. - we then adjourned to my room, where we took coffee - some walked about in the garden, - others did not - candle & tea were brought in, - then Harbington left at about 9 o'clock, Mrs Alder was half an hour later. I hope they have all been pleased. - *Stanzas for the 1st of May*
past - days & times are now past - days & times are now past -

Thursday 9 May. I awakes with a little headache, which soon passed over. Yesterday's party has cost me 1/2p. I was quietly at home writing up my cash book for last month. The weather is fine, & has left off the fire in the stove. Just now, Mr. S has threatened a little. Having written the foregoing, I went again to the town hall, where Joseph Old delivered to me again the receipt of 136. 6/11 in currency, 1000 & 100000 and a little gold chain of very little value. A silver watch and a gold watch ring, which the distinguished said, he had not purchased with my money, Old kept in deposited. - he, Old, now put in mind, that we had been school fellows, even at Harrow, which I do not recollect. - I hurried then, ^{after} ~~before~~ to Harrow, where a large party assembled, to go over his factory, situated in the parish of St. John. When I left for England in 1872, Tempel lived still in the parish of St. John. Mr. whose his mother still lived, and he was occupied, (whether he had an interest in the business, I do not know) in his grandfather's establishment for dying well known yarns. His business he has very much increased & extended, and he now receives orders from all parts of Europe, except from France, where the importation is prohibited, and also from North America. on his own account he hardly makes any consignments, and I only know of his having sent a trifles to his brother-in-law, Julius Reinke in Harrow, who has sold it to advantage. By far the greater part of the wool which he dye, he purchases ready made from England, Heston & Saxony, in the whole states, and only quite lately he has commenced

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from the bottom of sea.
 the more, where becoming so to assay the silver, when mixed up with the alloy,
 before it is coined, was just busy assaying some furnace dross, which
 which silversmiths had been polishing their worked silver and
 which in this instance contained not less than 100 of silver. In a
 small assay furnace, which he heats with charcoal, he puts two very
 very small cups or bowls, (Nuggs) made of ashes, which are quite
 porous, into them he puts the silver, which is to be assayed,
 weighing it of course with the utmost nicety with the smallest
 imaginable weights & expects a scale, upon which a bit of paper of this
 size made an impression: to fill these ^{as already said} little cups with ^{silver & alloy} ~~lead~~
 depend to fix the common metals, copper, lead, evaporated or swag-
 pers in the pores of the cups, the silver remains, which is
 weighed in the same scale, and comparing the two weights
 it is seen, how much silver & consequently how much alloy the
 mass to be coined contains. If by chance there should remain
 gold & silver mixed, then that mixture is exposed to the effects of
 aqua fortis, which gold withstands, but by which silver is
 consumed. After ^{the} leaving I walked down the Bay promenade to
 the Inn, called the Spinnbauerei. Having never been there before,
 I entered & took some brand of butter & a glass of wine. The
 country hereabouts is pretty, to the Eastward some two the
 miles of Kornburg & Albrun, to the Southward the Stieple of Otten
 as far known as the end of the Talwind, to the West Ottensen, to
 the North the old walls of Langensfeld and all around the vicinity
 green hedger, green meadows filled with the yellow flowers called
Junke, and every where the verdure of the present
 month of May. Close to the Spinnbauerei passed the rail road
 coming from the Spinnbauerei May & returning out into the
 South End of the Spinnbauerei. Whilst I was walking about
 here, pleased with the progress made here, I saw Stump
 coming along accompanied by two Engländer Diaz & Krieger.

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 I passed them and heard that new streets, an avenue and a market place
 are planned in this neighbourhood. They showed me the third class carriage,
 which was as good as the 2nd class carriage from Birmingham to Paris
 and better than the general one of the 2nd class carriage in England. In
 fact, the seats & sides are not stuffed, nor are the seats divided from each
 other in the shape of chairs, but these carriages have the great advantage
 of glass windows which can be pulled up. Thence I went to Miss
 Prætorius Wellisch, with whom I staid about half an hour; she
 is ^{by no means} ~~is far from~~ ^{in the contrary even} ~~unpleasantly~~ ^{very} agreeable. It was now past 2, and
 my redoubt home. I took my Danish Lagoon, went for a few moments
 to visit her, dined at home & wrote my diary. By this time it
 was half past 7; in the end of the evening I walked over the meadow
 along the rail road, thence to Jyskehus, where I had been in the
 morning & taking a good walk to the right, I emerged in the Pinnerly
 Way close to William Mathiesen's house; it was still day light, but
 the sun had set. Sister Emily, Corrie Rode, Jacob Math. Jacobs, two elderly
 ladies (a Mr. Mathiesen & Miss Rode) Lange, Julius Mathiesen &
 his wife with some of his children were upstairs. They received me
 very friendly, I took tea, conversed a little, then we sat down to
 which, against my inclination & we gentlemen by our & the
 ladies by themselves. Mr. Jacobs had below a very good conver-
 sation, I sat between Mrs. Gilling & Mrs. Mathiesen; the conver-
 sation was animated & pleasant; it was about 10 1/2 when
 we broke up: we all went together, also Corrie, Mr. Gilling's son
 who had come later. I gave my note to Mr. Gilling, and on
 after another leaving us, & Corrie accompanying his aunt
 Emily - we two remained as last by ourselves & I deposited
 her in the Jyskehus, where she lives now in the lodgings (they
 to a relation of hers, a Mr. Jacobs, who is gone to Norway for
 several months. It was midnight, when I came home
 and in bed as usual in my own full sleep.

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Saturday 11 May, my birthday, which I celebrated in Honour of the Supper of 22nd
 I am 41 years of age, and am thankful to my Creator for the blessings, which
 which he has poured on me during the Course of my life. — I rose a little past 7 o'clock,
 washed, shaved &c. on, and was just busy with my Horace, & taking tea,
 when the door opened, and who should enter, but Sir John with his wife and
 children, and almost immediately afterwards Thomas, his wife, William,
 Maria & Emily, also Catharine Rimbke, now I thought the my kind &
 affection, but particularly of Thomas's, who must have left Oxford very
 early for it was now hardly half past eight, and still more as at home
 so much so with the presents which they brought me, little Charles
 bringing a garland of flowers, Thomas a nosegay, Catharine a pair of
 silver slippers, introduced by her, and Mr. Thomas (Emily) together
 and Mr. Sir John (Thomas) a travelling carpet bag on both sides
 introduced by them, on one side my arms (Thomas) by Emily
 on the other a fancy pattern, by Thomas, — the whole very pretty. —
 I was really quite moved at their kindness, they only remained a
 short while in my room, and in their walk to the garden, looking
 at the Clock, which was then the Eastern part, which is near the
 Hall, Road, West. — When they were gone, I returned to my room
 & continued with my Latin Exercises, I about half an hour later
 appeared Mr. Erskine Elliott, his two daughters & Miss Galt,
 also giving me joy. — Erskine presented me a very insignificant
 memorandum book. — I again walked with them to the
 garden, & returned to my room, when they were gone. At 11 o'clock
 (Thomas) sent as usual to my Latin lesson at Frander's, whilst
 I was alone, Edward Rimbke called upon me & left his card.
 and soon after my return, the door opened again and Thomas,
 Emily & the two little ones made their appearance. They presented
 me with a pretty inkstand, and the two little girls recited a
 short Latin song, some appropriate verses, composed by Thomas & Emily,
 which they also delivered me a written copy. They remained

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 and me a short time, we took a walk in the garden, but then
 at the Railroad, I accompanied them as far as the station, they
 took a Drachke & I went to dinner at Seeshing's with Edward
 Krimke; the dinner was very nice and when we came at the
 second bottle of Champagne, in came Sompse & his wife, bring-
 ing me an extremely handsome embroidered velvet jacket & a pair of
 shoes, at the same time a parcel came in from Mr. Wamboldt and
 a small picture embroidered by her, I lean against which
 sitting on the sofa. - Really I had not at all expected these
 presents & least from Mr. Wamboldt. - Sompse & Krimke left
 Seeshing his wife, Mr. Sompse & I went to Krimke's, the
 ladies sitting round. Excitedly to look at a large party, who in
 the evening before were celebrating a wedding. Sompse told me
 that he was paid a reward of a hundred francs, without name. Mr. Krimke
 went home, Mr. Sompse & I went to Mr. Wamboldt, where
 Wamboldt & various other friends, we told the servants to call
 Wamboldt, whom we congratulated & then left again. - I am now
 come home & have been visiting the foreman, it is about 6h.
 Seeshing is to day 44, Wamboldt 42 years old. - Also Henry Krause
 came to congratulate me in the evening, just before dinner.
 The evening is splendid, Nature is in all her beauty, nothing
 can be more beautiful than the National, Krimke's garden &
 above all the view over the hill to the other side. - I have now
 to day 6 or 7 or more steamers pass over the other way
 have my windows open & in the room that Hermann stands
 at 11h. 12h. - I shortly after dined and at about 1h. 1h. 15m.
 went to Mr. Seeshing, upstairs several ladies were present, and
 amongst them, whom should I find to my great pleasure & astonishment
 but Charlotte Delving with her husband, whose Krause, with
 the recognition of Seeshing's many others, had written to be present
 to be present at the celebration of my birthday, they had agreed to it

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and last night they had arrived by the diligence from Lubeck. They were
 really beyond measure kind, but still more so at least, nearly as much,
 as I feared, when I saw also Mr. Johann Schimpf and his
 husband, Gustav Schimpf & his lady make their appearance. Goddard,
 they were beyond measure attentive. I believe, we were about 30
 or more persons present, when, as far as I recollect them, I will
 enumerate. Old Mr. Kirchhoff, sometime, his two daughters, Miss Göt,
 Schimpf, a fat brother of his, Miss Schimpf, (Miss Dams, George
 Dams & his wife, August Schimpf & his wife, Doctor Kirchhoff, wife &
 two daughters, Miss Pöhl and sister (a Mr. Pöhl) Schimpf & his wife,
 Schimpf & his wife, Kramer & his wife, Pöhl & Schimpf, Kramer, his
 wife & two sons, Schimpf & wife, Kirchhoff & wife, Schimpf & Schimpf,
 Theron Nienke, young Nienke, Arthur Sommer & Callum,
 a little Collet (on a stick), Wilhelm Nienke, old M. Nienke, and
 perhaps some more, whom I do not remember. After a few words
 conversation with Schimpf and then with Pöhl, as well as
 some other gentlemen joined the ladies, who were sitting in a
 large circle. I conversed in the evening of the evening with a
 good many of the ladies & endeavored to make myself agreeable
 but in which I am fearful I rather differed from to succeed.
 Ten was handed round, young Nienke sang very prettily, then
 there was represented, first Nienke (the first syllable of
 this word appeared some one on a rocking horse, accompanied by
 another as a similar creature the former with a great red
 stream up & a hat pulled down, to sing money out of the pocket,
 represented me, when more than twenty years ago I took a
 ride with Jurgens and lost on Döhl's in Shillings out of my
 pocket, the second word was: Döhl's in Shillings. I could not
 see well, but I believe, it was all very pretty. Now bread & butter
 coffee, tea, & beverages, also some Champagne was handed round.
 I cannot give the names of everything's as my health, which "inf-

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 in the steamer we landed at Harburg, which is a small place
 but near the landing place are some large buildings, such as a
 hotel, the post office, the Customs-house. we crossed a small bridge
 painted with the Hannoverian colors, a yellowish brown & white.
 there is a small fort, low walls & narrow ditches, we did not stay
 in the place but taking a road, the popular avenue, to the right, we
 walked slowly up to the so-called Schwanberg a small hill
 upon the top of which there is an inn, around which some trees
 are planted & a rather pretty garden is laid out. During the
 winter of 1813/1814, when Barckert defended Harburg against
 the French, Prussian army under Bülow, this hill, which
 commands Harburg, was fortified, where now a few cannons
 stand there, but I suppose more for show than for defense.
 From the top of this hill we had a pretty view over the
 Elbe to the Helmschen side with the elbe, which I have already
 described on the previous page. Towards the South the view
 extends over very level land, which gradually becomes more
 more barren, & which here does in the Lüneburg moorland
 the height of this place was visible, but not to me - in the East
 just before us we saw the town of Harburg, & a little further
 in the distance of the village of Wilhelmsburg, and the
 island, which is of a swampy ground, Barckert during the
 time of this siege had built a long wooden bridge which with
 the suspensions of two pieces extended from Harburg to
 Harburg. the wood he had taken by force, however the
 bridge was being built, it was an excellent means of com-
 =munication between the two towns, nevertheless, the
 Hannoverian government, in order to protect the Harburg
 destroyed that bridge & had the timber publicly sold -
 we had a boat here, I saw, such a plain lunch, tea, eggs, beer,
 ham, bread & butter and beer, and at about four o'clock

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again on board the same steamer as in the morning, the *Trimmer*,
 was again full of people; the weather was colder, we went back in
 1/2 of an hour, landed in Hamburg, where we had started in the
 morning. Schweikings returned to Altona, Kramer, Debus and I
 walked over part of the wall to the former's house. Debus, parti-
 cularly Elizabeth, were delighted with the number of people
 making do. At Kramer's we only took a cup of coffee and then
 I went with Debus to the Thalia theatre, where I had
 taken three seats in the "Parquet". *Leina of Lammensee*,
 on opera of Donizetti's, was performed. The house was far from
 full, however Elizabeth complained of Glorioso, in the beginning
 of the second act, she had just time to say, that she was un-
 well & retired away. Debus took her out to the lobby. I
 followed them, she sat down there, & by dint of watching her eyes
 & temples with cold ^{water} and giving her a little to drink,
 she recovered herself after five minutes or more had elapsed. I
 fetched a *Broschka*, she & her husband were here, I remained in
 the theatre, & amused myself pretty well, but before the other
 night when the *Norma* was represented. I was well pleased with
 Miss Evers as Lucia, Drapin as Harry Ashton & Ellwender as
 Ramswold, but altogether to my taste, the music to me being
 and the dances and little drama proper to be by far too much.
 Miss Delechaux & Mr. Maximilian danced a "Pas de deux noble"
 which pleased me much. When the play was over, I went to
 Kramer's, Elizabeth was better, but in bed & asleep, I took some
 nice *Pancakes* for supper & hurried to Altona, where I arrived
 a little past 11 o'clock. In the morning just when we
 landed in Hamburg, a little boy fell into the ell & was drowned.
Monday 13 May. I began this day with an early dinner
 & then went over my *Labor* & from 12 to 1 took my *Labor* & from
 1 to 2. I then hurried to Hamburg, fetched Kramer

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and with him to Gustavus Schmidt's, accompanied by whom
 we went to the Hingebühnen, the colleges, formerly the Gymnasium. It
 is a handsome building, consisting of three parts: in the Centre
 is the so called: Gymnasium, which ^{contains} ~~appears~~ very nearly an
 university; in one side building is the ^{classical} ~~classical~~ in the other, the
 mercantile school; and: ^{the} ~~the~~ to represent a sitting together the
 school. Below they are still occupied arranging the ^{classical} ~~classical~~
 apparatus and the geological museum, which will in course
 of time be open to the public; ^{historical} ~~historical~~ it is closed, however we were
 admitted, & that I saw nothing very particular, I was well pleased
 up stairs the library, consisting of nearly 200,000 volumes, inter-
 ested me much. It is arranged in various large rooms, and
 which gathers round: we looked at many old manuscripts, and
 was amongst others in most books printed, the last's pages in
 18 languages. Every body is allowed to read in this library, and
 whoever is known by or introduced to the Librarian, is allowed to
 take books home. — We remained ~~some~~ a long while: I hastened
 to Altona, dined and paid a visit to Mr. Warneholz, whom I
 gave my best thanks for the present she had sent me and ^{she} ~~she~~ ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{very} ~~very~~ ^{pleased} ~~pleased~~. — With her ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{men} ~~men~~ ^{some} ~~some~~ ^{with} ~~with~~ ^{Warneholz} ~~Warneholz &
 Theodor Elmschen. I went to the (unfortunately) Dornier, who had
 invited a small party to dine with him. — The garden ^{officer} ~~officer~~ ^{was} ~~was~~
 beautiful, somewhat like Hornumiller with shadowy walks which
 Dornier & I used, only Dornier's is better kept & appears to me larger.
 The dwelling house is below, when we came there, we were told,
 that the others were gone to the garden, we overtook them & after
 a short walk, just glancing at the two houses, we entered the
 Sandhorn Sandhorn, the so called Museum, an edifice
 built upon a plain ground by the architect Sompfer. It is painted
 inside with glaring colors, which, I believe, is an imitation of
 the manner in~~

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some real treasures of South Sea. I am nothing of a Connoisseur, however I must confess, I have ^{now} nothing more lovely than the three graces embellished by Thorvaldsen out of one block of marble, they are completely naked, their arms are entwined, which Thorvaldsen told me, Thorvaldsen himself considered he had shown the greatest art and the two, who stand on each side, turn their looks upon her, who stands in the middle. They are really sweet creatures, there is also the shepherd boy, ^{of Thorvaldsen} John Smith, which is also considered to be a masterpiece, but which I do not like half so well as the Graces, - further a large marble urn, adorned with a bas-relief, representing a number of 'amourette's' some in a cage, others fluttering about. - a colossal bust of Thorvaldsen, by Bysen's, and a number of small statues of seven other masters, representing a rather imitating known shop of occurrence of antiquity, such as the Mediator, Laocoön, the Venus of Medici &c. which Bernhard Donner tells me, are cheap in Italy. They are said to be nothing particular, but they please me. - What we had duly admired these beauties, the dinner bell rang, we went to the tower, and the following sat down to a nice pleasant dinner. Donner, to his right J. P. Paulsen, a naval officer, Jensen, Schiøtt, a young M. Schröder from Amsterdam, - then at the bottom of the table, Wasmuth, Bernhard Donner, round the corner, Schiøtt, J. Clementhorst & Hansen. Clementhorst was full of joy as I then amused myself very well. After dinner I first talked a little with Schiøtt & Clementhorst, whilst the others smoked in the other room, and then had a long game with Bernhard sitting before the fire. He told me, which I do not believe, that Donner had given in one year 350000 R. the names of the three W, the three N & three S, which ~~had~~ ^{had} payment in the last commercial crisis. I believe 1838, when I remember I was also not a little afraid in Lima, whether it would stand or not, was Wilson, Wigan & Wilton -

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Döbberstedt), the road thence goes thro' a deep sand, and as the
 wind blew high & cold, it was by no means a pleasant drive. This
 hill is covered with new plantations, it was so very windy, that
 Kelly & Elizabeth were obliged to remain in the house, where each
 took a cup of coffee. I ran down to the beach & climbed up again.
 Volatay & Vater went up stairs, where a telegraph receiver forwards
 all ships & news between Hamburg & Cuxhaven. There are nine
 stations ^{between} these two places; three on the Küsting corresponds with
 one in Hamburg, - and on the other side with one in Schutten,
 after which the next is in Stade. - Wedel, about 1 german mile
 further down the river is clearly visible thence. - We then
 drove home, where we passed Hermann's country house in
 Nienstedten. I got off, - (the others drove on) - in order to bid
 Mr Hermann good bye, as on Friday next he intends going
 to Carlshof in company with his lawyer Theodor Lieber. He
 was very amiable & talkative as usual, he gave me a cup of tea
 and sent one of his sons, to bid St. Woldemar Nipen, who lives
 near by, he being a younger brother of my old friend Fritz Nipen
 who lives in Bordeaux & who is partner of Albrecht Schiedel's share.
 I also recollect that Woldemar, 44 years old & 30 years physician
 in Nienstedten, he pleased me much & after having spent about
 two agreeable hours I left at 8^h, and Hermann on horse-
 back talked with him a few words, & was at 9 o'clock at the
 usual Tuesday clock at old Horned's. I took a good supper,
 went home & to bed. -

Wednesday 26 May. Before my Dutch Epand was over, I had
 to leave and drove in our Committee to Hermann's, thence in a
 troika with Volatay & his wife to the Ditzdoff Farmhouse.
 A few minutes arrived Hermann Lindeichke with his wife,
 mother-in-law (Mrs. Albrecht) & two children, Heinrich & Hans.
 I said him to leave half the expenses of the day, but he refused.

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is now, the Schrammer domestic. I think, he is not quite so much
 the gentleman as he was in his younger days. We had a very
 nice dinner, soup, a turkey, roasted chickens & dessert. Schrammer
 which the ladies drove. We had seats in the N. called a balcony,
 the house was crowded, & the plays, three superb things. The
 first, in which our Englishman, a tall Redding, was caricatured,
 the second, the comedies (the Baruff) in which a girl, who wants
 to go upon the stage, & whom Voltaire tells ^{her} that she has no
 vocation for it, proves, that she has the talent required, by performing,
 without being recognized, the part of a sly peasant boy, of a noble
 fortune teller, & of a young marquis. Miss Hermann did this very
 nicely, & the third was called, *Jon Jampelman* *proff* in legs,
 in which a tall Hapfel, as her last performance, represented the Mr.
 Hampelmann, a Frankfurt. I thought it rather stupid
 but others are of opinion, that it was well done. Altogether
 I spent a very pleasant day. Schrammer, his wife & mother in law
 are extremely nice people, his third child is Leopold, a fine boy,
 his fourth Paul, with beautiful blue eyes is covered with a violent
 eruption. At the theatre door we separated. Helwig & I
 walked to Hermann & I drove home to Brimmell's.

Thursday 15 May, wet & stormy day. I rose as late as 8 1/2 o'clock
 with a very bad head ache, which prevented my doing any
 thing of importance in the course of the whole morning.
 I went early to Seuchling's, where he & I opened the box
 with *Truxillo* and *indigine*, which box had made me a present
 of and which I now intend sending to Copenhagen, one single
 one of the candles which I contained, has been broken a
 little. I then went to old Mr. Seuchling's, where I spent all
 last eve here with the ladies in a lower part of the garden. On
 my return I read & slept away till 11, dried and read again

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 in Seewinkel, with whom I dined in Hamburg & then to
 Hoff's garden. It was rather cold, and I cannot say
 that I admired the garden much. It extends to the edge of
 the Hotel, is less deep, is damp & is exposed to the raw North wind.
 After having walked about a little, the bell rang to dinner, &
 could not see, having lost my spectacles, moreover on account
 of my head ache I did not like to exert myself, and thus I got
 the worst night vision of all who ever there, & sat down as
 follows: Krause to the right (Antonie's daughter, at the head of the
 table, - then lawyer Stichtmann, Nathaniel Behn, Sievering, M^r Ficht-
 mann, Simper, M^r Seewinkel, Otto Knecke, Maria Krause, Georg, finally
 William Krause, myself (quite at the bottom) Miss Erdmann, M^r Daur's
 companion, ^{the} Calster (a lively pleasant young physician),
 Wilhelm Knecke, Edward Knecke, Caroline Tostoff, (formerly
 Behn, M^r Krause, ^{the} old M^r Knecke, and Mr. Clements & again Krause.
 Dinner was excellent, except the red champagne, which I did not
 like, however as I was not quite well, I enjoyed nothing & was ab-
 solutely dull. I much admired the four eldest children of Krause,
 the two girls, they were pretty, and extremely pleasant. - Both were
 dressed in white, with a blue ribbon. After coffee we again
 walked about in the garden, Lütke came, he & Behn played
 at Dittland, in the room, where all were together, which
 was rather crowded, once Card. Table was formed, Simper & M^r Daur
 were so very kind, to offer me their house, which I accepted, Miss
 having advised me swimming to leave on Saturday. Sea was
 indeed round, saved by Maria. I conversed here a short &
 as 9th ended home. I went immediately to bed, covered myself
 well up & awoke
 Friday of May quite well: after my Danish lesson, the last in-
 day, I have brought up my diary, until now, M^r. - with the
 exception of a short visit at Seewinkel's, I remained quietly at home,

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coming to Lissa. It was so cold, that I had again fire in my stove.
 Saturday 13 May, a year since I left Lissa; the last the sister had
 passed. By mistake I went to Branden at 12 instead of at 11, he was
 now elsewhere employed, and thus I lost my Latin Lesson, which I
 much regretted. The whole morning, with the exception of the time,
 which I lost, as just stated, I was employed with reading, as my
 usual hours, say at 3 P.M., I went to Seebach, with whom I had
 an inviolable engagement I staid a short time, and then went to see the
 foundation stone laid to the Rail Road Station. - In the hollow of
 the corner wall, lower than the surface of ^{the} ground, a kind of box
 made of sand stone was placed; in this stone various documents
 relative to the Rail Road was laid, and then the hollow or cavity was
 covered with bricks & mortar: the ~~excavation~~ ^{two} directors, Arnmann &
 Impius, also the members of the committee, each put a brick;
 when this was done, Arnmann held a short speech, giving a
 summary of the difficulties, which they had overcome, as well as
 the different dates, when the first meeting had taken place, when
 the Royal Commission had been received &c. He ~~then~~ ^{then} gave the
 toast of the King and then the waltz of Lissa, both which
 hearts were received with ruzzing. Before, during & after the
 laying of the foundation stone, the members of the ~~committee~~ ^{committee}
 sang the verses, which I inclose. This being over, the directors,
 the ~~committee~~ ^{committee} & various, who were invited, amongst whom I moved
 our way to Arnmann's Garden, where in the pavillion
 a very abundant collation, Cakes and various kinds of beverages
 were handed round: we had some more singing & speculating -
 also the workmen were regaled with bread & butter and wine,
 and they kept it up ruzzing till past 7 - I came home at 6,
 and then commenced packing.
 Sunday 14 May. I rose at 6 1/2 P.M. was occupied packing
 till 7, when I ran to Seebach, where I took a cup of coffee, and

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 my return to Raimville's, the parties were there. They carried
 away my things, a box to Seuching's store, back to Seuching's
 house, & my clothes to Sumpser's, which I myself went to at
 10 o'clock. He & his wife, having offered me their house on Thursday
 their house, a beautiful room with stuccoed walls, adorned
 with carvings & small statues of gypsum, with a balcony &
 a splendid view upon the sea. They have placed at my disposal
 my bed chamber as before. It is a beautiful, palace-like little
 house of course from Raimville but Sumpser's is more modern,
 but then Sumpser has the pleasure of seeing his factory from
 the windows, & the lower door of his garden opens opposite the
 same, so that he has only to walk to see his own Swiss's place.
 His family consists of his wife, a governess or rather companion,
 called Cornelia, 7 children, Otto, Charles, Elizabeth (Dolly May),
 George, Augustus & Richard (Louise Raimville) and as
 number of servant girls. This he is a rich man, he has
 200,000 francs and besides he has carriages also his way
 of living is plain. I stayed & commenced to pay my fac-
 ily visits. I went first to Father Bauer, who is always very kind
 & friendly. He was said, that Sumpser had only anticipated her and
 that I might have lived in her house, her companion, Miss Baker
 is somewhat ill; to Felix Bauer, where I was not admitted, she being
 occupied visiting. To Sumpser's stableman, the ladies were similarly
 employed. I only saw him; to Sumpser's stableman, not at home.
 To Sumpser & Mr. Dandert, only the latter, a pleasant elderly lady,
 was in; to George Bauer, both he & his wife were very friendly, they
 place me very much; to Henry Bauer, the caretaker, only she was in
 in a very bad state of health; to Thedor Raimville, not in; to Mrs.
 Raimville, very friendly. To Sumpser's, he, she & Mrs. Raimville
 who was with them, are very nice people, & the young daughter
 pretty girl. It was now 3 o'clock. we dined at Sumpser's, conversed

18th, and then he & I kind began to chop, of which I gained:
 this occupied the greater part of the evening, & further with bread &
 butter with cold mead, as supper, closed the day.

Monday 20 May. I rose early, and breakfasted at 7h. I arranged
 my papers, went to Mr. Matthiessen and to St. Bonner, asking
 both to call for Letters of Credit & Recommendations for Norway &
 Copenhagen, which they willingly & kindly promised me & bade
 good bye to Miss Schlier, took my leave from Frankfurt, called
 upon Windborn, my bookseller, - dined at 2 o'clock at Tempel's,
 we had nothing but Marmite, and a little broth, cabbage, cold
 ham, potatoes, asparagus & salad. we took coffee in the handsome
 garden, the weather very pleasant. I paid my accounts at
 Raimbault's, packed up my books at Savoir's (Theresa very
 particularly friendly) called upon Ammann, who ^{occasionally} ~~detached~~
 himself from his own house, going over with me my proposed
 journey in Norway, whilst I was with him, we had a
 tremendous rain and most vivid & continual lightning, accom-
 panied by not very loud thunder Claps, I hurried home, dined a
 little & at 3 o'clock went to Tempel's Bonner in his garden, who
 was still sitting without light advising, as he said, the Storm.
 Bonner came in; also they promised me letters. I left at 7,
 wrote my diary at home, & went below at 10, where a Club was
 formed, consisting of 5 Bonn, 5 Hesse, 5 of Leipzig, apothecary
 Humann, a Mr. Weidner, cashier with the Railroad Comp^y, Mr.
 Tod, editor of the Mercury, Wamboldt, Schuster, Tempel & I.
 They spent the evening conversing, and I found, whilst we
 were at supper, consisting of various kinds of bread & butter
 and a few cakes with four bottles of wine, that it is an agree-
 able company. They separated at 11. I went up stairs at 11h.
 Tuesday 21 May. A fine morning. It is 7th & I have already
 been writing my diary since 7. With the exception of my leave at

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Freudenberg from 22 to 28, I was at home writing & making some progress in the various things, which I have to do before I start. At 12 o'clock a heavy thunderstorm recommenced with torrents of rain & incessant flashes of lightning, which lasted till past 7; the rain had not ceased, when Kasper & I after having played the beginning of a game at chess, which turned out in my favor, went as G. & old Heinrich's; so, night there were the two amiable women, M^{rs} Theodor Reimke, the first time after her confinement, and M^{rs} Lillie, her husband, the lawyer Theodor Lillie having had to leave for the South of Germany in company with M^{rs} Ammann on account of his health. These two women - M^{rs} Henry Reimke who sat to my right, may challenge comparison with thousands of others. In this year 700,000 Barrels of herrings have been fished in Norway, each barrel containing 200 herrings, thus the enormous quantity caught amounted to 140 millions.

Wednesday 22 May. I took my last dinner last - I spent some time from Freudenberg and at 12 o'clock walked to Hamburg. at M^{rs} Kramer's I only stopped a few moments and then proceeded to San Georg and der Alster where at M^{rs} Wern's I only found him at home, with whom I remained about half an hour; at Linschmidt's both he & she were gone out, so Doctor Gentamer Schmidt's I did not go, because I met him in the street he told me, that his lady was gone out. - at his brother Albert's I remained more than half an hour, & drove out with him & Constanze to Spandau; here I went to Kramer's; M^{rs} Kramer received me with her usual kindness, she showed me now all over the garden, which now, the weather being fine & I well, pleased me as much as it displeased me last Thursday, when the weather was cold & raw and I myself unwell; - the garden must however be damp, for between the same & the Alster stands a low meadow, which belongs in common to the village & upon which cattle graze & M^{rs} Kramer herself confessed to me, that in the common meadow

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the family suffered regularly of fevers & agues every year, now they
 seem to be accustomed to the climate. At about four o'clock Mr.
 Krause came from Altona together with his two daughters, Maria &
 Emily, in the open air, we took a plain dinner. I wish, my wife
 could persuade herself, that to live happily, sumptuous dinners
 are not necessary, we had nothing but the Misses and roasted veal
 and various vegetables. After dinner, we went to see the hot houses,
 then the botanical garden. Krause left us, to superintend some work;
 I remained with Mr. Krause & Maria. The latter & I seeing each
 other in a wooden swing, we walked about & conversed; just when
 we were sitting, we had a fine view over the Altona to the other
 side, where some red roofed houses, called the Altonaer, lie. —
 Emily played inside the little oven. At 7 o'clock the carriage was
 hired, Mr. & Mrs. Krause, Maria & I took a drive; it was a beautiful
 afternoon; we drove near the Altona, which road is lined ^{with some very fine} from
 Altona towards; we passed David Krause's house; he entered
 the carriage, & they just were doing near the Dammstrasse; I was
 much pleased with their extreme kindness. I now hurried to Hamburg
 to my Cousin Kramer, with whom I remained till nearly 9^h.
 it was now light, nevertheless, when going out of the Hamburg
 gate, I quite forgot to take the road to the right, and only turned
 my mistake, when I had gone a great distance. I found myself
 upon the main Kopenhagener road to return & after a great round
 about way, entered Altona by way of the Kopenhagener. I then
 came into the garden, found, & reached Sumpster's house at nearly 11^h.
 O'clock, when I immediately went to my room & soon to bed —
 Sumpster had been at Mr. Sumpster's, where they spend every
 Wednesday Evening.

Thursday 25th May. We breakfasted at the usual house of
 Dr. & then went to Sumpster's, where I continued packing up. At
 about 10 I went to Sumpster's Dammstrasse house, who gave

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me a letter of Credit for 100 roubles upon Copenhagen & Christiania, showed me a letter which he had rec'd from Charles Nepey, & which was very well written; he also invited me to dine with him on Monday & was altogether very friendly. From him I went to Mr. Theodor Rasmussen where I remained nearly an hour, which I spent very pleasantly. Rasmussen came, we lunched & I then went to Wandsbørg to those same books, as presents to Wilhelmine Rasmussen & Louise Knauer, whose birthday is on Sunday next. On my return, Helmers with his young wife called upon Timpler's. They dined. I went up stairs & wrote to Mr. Brandt & at 5 o'clock went to Hattingshus. There, with whom a dinner party assembled, consisting of: Stubbsmann, wife & daughter, King, Stubbsmann, Justiz Galt, Sieving & wife, Peter Behn & wife, Mrs. Danner & wife, a Mr. Carlitz, Mr. Hildebrand, the consul's wife formerly Juliana Bauer, Peter Galt, Mr. Galt & music master Markow. I sat at dinner between Mr. Stubbsmann to my right, to my left the Hattingshus near her formerly Behn, then followed Galt. The conversations were altogether pleasant & lively except the Hattingshus in every kind towards me. Behn & Galt are agreeable men & Mr. Stubbsmann is also far from unpleasant. After dinner we consumed a pretty considerable time in the very handsome garden where we took coffee; when we returned up stairs, the whole table would be formed, but the ladies, Miss Timpler, Mrs. Behn & particularly Mrs. Danner sang very prettily. A little part in the party broke up. I accompanied Sieving & was home at about 10 o'clock.

Tuesday 24 May After breakfast I went for a moment to Sieving's room & then with him to Rasmussen's garden, which is really in a sumptuous state. The earth falls & blows gradually increase. I was busy before & after dinner with finishing my Abstract of Chevalier's pamphlet regarding the Government of Denmark. We dined at 1; whilst we were taking coffee in the garden after dinner, Professor Tromsdal called upon me to wish me good bye. It is all

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fine day and now at 5 p.m. the current stands in the open air at 1/2 No.
 7 F. I had still leisure to write to Mr. Melville, which I sent to Henry &
 Fisher's Grand; house. Sophia & I commenced a game of chess, but were
 interrupted by Mrs. Friday's Gladioli, Finha & his wife, Theodore, Maria
 & his wife and Otto Meyer. We had a pleasant conversation and an
 excellent supper. They all complain of Hermann's intemperance &
 inconsideration, in his capacity of first Director of the Atlanta Rail
 Road. The shares of the Expendingen Roadstock Rail Road
 are up to 1 1/2 1/2 per 1000 shares, which have been brought into the
 market from Savannah to Savannah, distance about 2 miles, have
 immediately been disposed of at 2 1/2 1/2 by Lottery, of which 2 1/2 1/2, 1/2
 for the Savannah man, 1/2 for Lottery & 1/2 for the broker. The
 shares are as usually 1000 pieces dollars each; the first underwriter
 remains unmovable, for all 100 p.c., whilst in the Atlanta Rail he
 is only responsible for the first 100 1/2.

Saturday 25 May. I went to the police office, to make the "Annon.
 Kgl." who discovered the chess or rather part of the money stolen from
 the wheel at Rainsville, a reward of 5 Rth or 9 p.c. called upon
 a Miss Fench and upon Mr. Jelling, formerly Jette Rhode, a most
 amiable woman. It was a pleasant day & I walked out to and
 through the second mill, known by Bettendorfs, where Nelly
 Hansen had taken up her residence for the day with her two little
 ones, two little Molla from Hamburg, and 2 girls, Agnes &
 Johanna, & one boy, Arthur, of her brother's, Theodore from Gille.
 I found my, that these children pleased me. The view upon the
 old study, various large vessels dripped down with the old. Nelly
 accompanied me part of the way down Nienmicklen. I had still
 time to pay a visit to Bachmanns. The lady was on a journey
 to Göttingen & Broomand. the lady was not unpleasant, however I
 thought. I observed, that her husband had been somewhat angry
 with me, because I had not sooner called upon him. a letter of

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cannot regret that I will leave it to him to see, that he may have
 to pay 5th currency upon Banco or still more. - After having
 said some few words Reincke say Dreyer, I entered Johannes
 Linde's house, where I spent a very pleasant hour, conversing
 with him, his amiable wife & mother-in-law; he invited me to dinner
 with him, but I could not. - Thence I walked to Kieding's; he
 was out. I bade good bye to his Lady, an insignificant woman -
 then I hastened to Atlanta, Dreyer, showed a girl just ready for dinner.
 It was Wilhelmine Reincke's birthday & thus the following dined
 at Simpson's: Old Mr Reincke, Wilhelmine, Otto Johannes, a little Doro,
 called Carl herself, Theodore Reincke & his wife, Mr Simpson, his
 daughter Eliza & the apothecary William Simpson, brother Kieding &
 Mr Herrich's wife & Mr Lieber. - I sat near Mr Simpson, to my
 left the little Doro; the dinner was plain, the children, who dined
 by themselves in the other room, gave the Toasts; - it was too cold
 to remain in the garden, then we took coffee in the house, and then
 there were such nice Ladies, the gentlemen remained a very, un-
 commonly long time in the smoking room; - then to please old Mr.
 Reincke, Simpson, Theodore & I played cabinet with him. The young
 folks sang prettily. It was also Cornelia Krause's birthday.
 I presented her with the Logarithmic Map by Schulz, & a little doll
 representing a Cochachian woman; - Wilhelmine with Reincke's portrait.
 Monday 27 May. Whits. Monday. In the morning I wrote up
 my Cashbook, & called upon Seckberg, Dorch & his wife, Schick
 & Lieber, then three latter at Nimmich's, where she will be giving
 away some more, I suppose, as I heard she would just at present. I
 hastened to Nimmich's, where Mr. Adl, formerly Dilly Madhupen,
 has taken a very small country house, she pays 270, she is in the
 summer months; she is very amiable & clever. - Further, Glomach visits
 & Otto Heyne I did not find at home. - I bade good bye to Nimmich &
 his wife; & Mr Simpson having seen Mr. Hoff pass by in his carriage

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 I also went to her house & had to converse a short time with the
 stupid & somewhat rude husband. On my return I brought up
 my books & at about half past 6 went to Dornow's in Neuenkirchen.
 the weather was rather cold & windy; however in this beauti-
 -ful garden we were well sheltered against the Northwind.
 The following sat down to dinner: Dornow, to his right, Mrs. S.
 May, Dr. architect Hansen, J. May, Schmitt, Friedrich Dornow, J.
 Justiz Rathe, & Mr. Dornow Dornow. The dinner at 4 o'clock
 passed fast enough, the ladies disappeared, up stairs we played
 whist & I gained 15 fl. Also Dornow has given me letters of
 introduction to Copenhagen. I came home at near 11 & now just now I am going
 to bed.

Tuesday 28 May. This I went to bed so late last night, I rose early, packed
 up my last things, breakfasted, went with Seuching to get a passport. paid
 fare with visits to Ehrenau, Ehrenau in his country house, Mr.
 Ehrenau, Fischer & May in the O'House, Edward Reincke (old Sch. Sch.)
 & Withelmsen were not in! Mr. Schuster, Schuster in the O'House, Mr.
 Seuching, Christine & Miss Goh, - Sophie was unwell & Carolus was
 here, - every where I have been received with the greatest kindness.
 now were going to Dornow & then I shall be off. It is near 2 o'clock.
 After having written the foregoing words, I went down stairs to Dornow.
 Seuching & his amiable wife together with their three children.
 Minnie, Schauer & Thomas were invited by Seuching, which I thought
 a very kind attention towards me. Seuching handed me a letter
 from London, fr. A. G. H. including letters from Lucia of 23 & 26 Feb.
 via Passau. Maria's being remembered to, I see that previous
 ones probably fr. Lucia. Lucia & Anna Dornow are exceedingly
 shattered & appear very badly. Her mind has not ^{been} ~~been~~ ^{recovered} ~~recovered~~ ^{yet}
 and suffering of all kinds. My goods are not likely to come to a
 favorable market. Fischer sends me an Extract of my account by
 which I see, that my money laid out by him, of course at very high

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make a fair husband. Of my 3 Breve I in July, 1800, I am told as 9, 2800 of
 at 10 1/2. Henry Nierich, who died in Mayaguel, has named me 1
 his wife joined. Excerpts on his will, which will is coming p. 1000
 Lucan. After having perused these letters, we sat down to dinner
 my plans, but good of course, my health was drunk with a few
 horns of the children, - at 4 o'clock. Fresh beer came. I had good bye
 to my kind hosts, both ^{English} Singers & Singsings, Nierich, notwithstanding
 its being post-day, drove with me to the Danish post office in Hamburg
 where the Coach, so called Diligence, starts; it was still too soon, we
 walked about, and knew who returned with us. I entered the Coach
 and at 5 o'clock precisely I started. The passengers were myself
 appeared, me a young lady, neither too pretty nor too good, who left us
 at Travelling, a travelling Gentleman from Frankfurt, just arrived, &
 whose destination is Teubenberg, a young man, whom I find thought to
 be just in account of his aquiline Nose, but, who, I believe, is not so, by
 conversation I discovered that he is a partner of one of the Danes, who
 he had travelled a good deal in the Northern business, he & the Frankfurt
 men entered into conversation, which I finally joined: by his Grand a
 young lively girl, a few weeks, an elderly one aged lady, had found what
 men does in Hamburg, to amuse themselves, but the girl seemed to be
 very fond of each other. I learned that in the Town Church in
 Travelling a number of singular colors, also the keys of the gates of
 many conquered towns, further Denmark's marchal. Widows are kept -
 The priests of the Italian Church are allowed to marry, but not the
 same time, if they should have their first wife. - The road leads
 out of the Danes for the 1/2 hour to Wandsbeck, where we arrived at
 1/2 a step a minute, here is a so called Rhy, ^{or} morion, with a pretty
 wood, belonging if I mistake not, to the young Count Althausen, who
 old Althausen's grand child, with whom I dined at Rhy on the 25 of
 He left a small lake and wood in our sight before we reached Travelling,
 where we arrived at 7 o'clock, here we observed a small antiquated, coasted a

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 poor people, who are very convenient and useful, are found in all continental
 towns. He told me, that there are the following churches in Lübeck. The
 Cathedral, the St. Mary's (Marien), St. Peter (Petr.), St. James (Jakobi) & the
 English (Englisch) church. Besides the St. Catharinen (a Protestant, which is not used
 & is supposed to be Catholic, - that of the holy ghost, a small one, to which a
 charitable institution is joined. That of St. Lawrence, out of the Holsten gate.
 A wall goes round the town, outside the wall the broad Ditch, and the
 wall has 6 gates: the Mühlen Thor, which leads to Ratzeburg - (here the
 Radebeck, a small river coming from the Ratzeburg Lake, passes Lübeck
 runs into the Trave, which latter river, coming from the N. by N. W.
 passes Seggeberg, Oldesloe, Lütbeck and discharges at Travemünde into
 the Baltic) - then follows to the right, going out of the town - the
 Dannewerks bridge, which leads over the Trave, towards the wall -
 and the Holstein Thor - outside this gate, is a bridge over the ditch,
 a bridge over the Trave, and then follow two big cauled & fashioned
 gates of very solid masonry, that which one enters into the town -
 before ^{a few feet} sides of the bridges the longer vessels, which come up the
 Trave can approach, under its arches only the smaller ones, or boats
 can pass, which go down the Radebeck, which runs into the Ell,
 I believe near Lauenburg - of the Burg Thor and of the Winterthor.
 My informant took me over the marked place where which the
 town house (Rathhaus) and antient building, stands, to the town. The
 cathedral as well as the Minsterkirche has two high pointed steeples
 towards the West, which, I judge to say, so by no means stand straight
 but incline towards one side, and a smaller one upon the East.
 One. This Cathedral was originally built by Heinrich de Bün in
 the year 1170, who erected the Western parts of the same ^{as far as} ~~marked~~ ^{marked} at
 present, where a cross stands, the Eastern part was added at a later
 period. This church contains a great quantity of so called
 chapels, which are in reality one all place, ^{divided} ~~divided~~ from the
 main church by Railings, which serve as lower places for well

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 families & are ^{filled with} ~~old~~ ^{new} sarcophagi. my business, the sexton,
 Epfr, an agreeable elderly man made me observe, that in these sarco-
 -phagi, the body lies in a wooden coffin, ^{round} which is surrounded leaden one,
 and then the marble sarcophagus. One of these Chapels or burial place
 belonged originally to a Spanish family, Escorcion, and by inheritance
 has now become the property of the Helms family of the Gossmans, who
 however as persons draw no advantage from their possession except
 in honor, since the year 1804 the interment in their chapel is
 prohibited, and only with the last Duke Peter of Trier, who was some-
 what changed, an exception has been made. - The floor of this whole
 church is covered with tombstones, many of which present the
 effigy and all the names of its occupants below, since the time
 of the Cholera also all interments are prohibited in this church.
 This building is 432 feet long. The pulpit rests apparently upon a
 handsome statue of Moses. A very handsome painting of Hans
 Memmeling, considered to have been a disciple of Albrecht Dürer,
 is shown here: it represents the history of Christ, & is painted in the
 year 1476. The sexton called my attention to many curious
 things, the description of which he gave in a very slow & distinct
 tone of voice, but not without rendering my listening to him very
 painful, I am unable to give any further detailed description.
 The whole made however a pleasant impression upon me. When
 I had finished here, I accompanied by my English friends, went
 to the church of St. Martin's, over the bridge of the same
 name, to the wall, which we ascended and walked over the same
 as far as the Station gate, where we went down again and en-
 -tered the town thro' the above mentioned two gates. - The wall,
 similarly to the Hamburg, is laid out in partly water, there is a
 small hill, ^{called the Spitzberg} which a path winds up and from the top of
 which I had a pretty view over the country before the Holsten
 gate. - Many streets are pleasant, which, going down hill, lead to the

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door and called *Trinam*. We now entered the *Marina King*, the door to which
 was open, and we therefore did not require the *Trinam* to show one round. - This
 church looks larger than the *Trinam*; it contains many curiosities: the large
 organ, the pulpit and altar, both of marble, - the so-called *Brinkhills*, so
 named, because papers & documents used to be kept there, with two slender
 great columns, 16 feet high, each out of one stone - the astronomical watch,
 made in 1485, maker's name unknown, which shows every year King's date
 for more than a hundred years, from 1753 to 1875, - the plan of the
 church for the same period - and is adorned with the zodiac and other astro-
 nomical circles, with the use of which I am not acquainted. - As soon as the
 clock strikes twelve, a little door opens, the image of the twelve apostles with
 out they pop out Lord Jesus Christ, in the church too, with the exception
 of Judas, who shakes his head, and recedes at their another door. - What
 I saw most in this church is a painting upon the wall of one
 chapel, which represents the death's dances. - The dance is opened by the
 figure of death playing the flute, then follows another figure of death bearing
 a coffin and taking the people by the hand, - succeeds another death - and
 another death again - the corpse. Death and so on the different stations
 of life down to the virgin, a different representations of death's dances each
 two figures. - Death with the scythe and a baby in the cradle close the
 dance. The painter's name is unknown: it was not Holbein, because he
 was born 1498. - This painting was probably finished in the year 1485.
 Originally there were long German verses below each figure, which is as
 long as life; but as these verses became soon illegible and at all points
 illegible, they were replaced in the year 1701 by verses in high
 German, which are still legible & intelligible - For further details I refer
 to the small pamphlet on this subject, which I have bought - Having
 finished examining this church, some of which windows are partially
 painted, the Superintendent took me to a room in a tower, called the
 merchants' company, where the merchants are in the habit of
 meeting. This room is adorned with very curious wood carvings.

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On the other side of the ferry, the country is very plain, fertile, with few trees, but
wining Cornfields, we left a considerable village. (Chitapat, at some distance
to our right, and Tegumissan, where first seen, with its temple & red roofs) soon
looks very friendly. ^{Social} There was fair, we drove thro' a crowded herd, where above all
there's look were offered for sale, there was a deer to the right brought, to the
front of the Bay, in which but few vessels were at anchor, among them
a Dutch & a Russian steamer, the latter just arrived from Petersburg
with 17 passengers, many of whom persons of high rank. A row of houses
stands at a short distance from the sea, and between the sea and the
houses are avenues of Trees, one kind succeeds the other. I kept at the front
the third journey, and whilst dinner was getting ready, I took a walk
along the quay, solidly build of large stones fastened together with iron
rings, to its very last point, I passed a telegraph, a light house and a
signal staff. Thence to the left I came to some white enclosures really
looking like ranges, which on enquiry I learned to be the bathing hills.
They are still looked up on the season for bathing does not begin till
about a month. This little enclosure belongs to a certain Dutchman,
and the gardens, avenues, hills, a pond full of an extraordinary quantity
of croaking frogs, a herb etc, which surrounds the same, are probably
lastly arranged & laid out. I returned to my Hotel thro' the
town, endeavouring to obtain a cheap conveyance to Sukin, in
which however I did not succeed, and after a good & cheap dinner (half
a bottle of wine inclusive I paid only 7 1/2 Currencies,) I started on
a Dutch gig with one horse. On leaving Travemünde
we drove for a considerable distance thro' by roads, (Hammung)
lined with live hedges (of the red pine ^{ever} green) we left to our right
a considerable lake, called in German Störsee, and passing thro'
a village Rathau, we emerged in the 'Chaussee' from Lübeck to
Bremen - we stopped at a public house close to the road, (belonging
to the village of Gluckendorf) the country is very sandy,
and a uninteresting, seeing to the Dutch authorities

being busy with making the changes, the passage was steep,
 we had to drive down by roads, - my companion lost the way more
 than once, - the horse got tired, - however at last, without any
 accident, except my suffering a little from the cold, not without
 the big clock, in which I had covered myself up, I arrived
 at 9 o'clock at Linspicht's House in Euboea, where I was re-
 ceived with great kindness. On Monday & Elizabeth came round.
 - Heinrich was absent on a trip to Segelberg. I took some
 cups of tea, we conversed & at 11 o'clock I went up stairs to
 my bed room & to bed.

Thursday 30 May. How very different the Country now looks
 from what it did, when I was here in January last. Now
 every thing around us looks so smiling & pretty, to
 which the fine sunshine contributes considerably. Early
 opposite Linspicht's house, which is the pond scene, on coming
 the Lintz Road, Detlag's is the pond, & the garden belonging
 to the Duke's Castle. - I rose pretty early, arranged my
 trunk, clothes, &c. and down stairs at about 8, when the
 breakfast arrived, as this the German, only of a cup of
 coffee & a little bread & butter, commenced to write my diary
 & started with Detlag on foot at about 9 o'clock. - It was
 a clear day with few clouds, but the wind blew rather
 cold from the North & North East. On leaving Euboea, we went
 first a little to the Westward to the little Euboea Lake,
 where a rough & plain bathing house is being built, of which
 Detlag is the inspector, we then turned a little back again
 Eastward to the garden of the Duke's Castle, who has erected a little
 tower, we climbed up a steep stair case and from the top
 had a pretty extensive view. But before us to the South quite
 in the foreground Euboea itself with its pointed church - Scepter
 in the South West the small Euboea Lake, last Country, drawing

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our prospects were pleased & very especially the time passed away till past 12, when we reached home. - Friess told me, that Oldenburg, to which Berlin belongs, has not joined the German-German League, but stands together with Hannover. Oldenburg & the three Hanse Town form a brigade, for the german confederation army, of 3000 men under and Oldenburg General. Oldenburg has 30 feet 2000, the Hanse Town 2000 men under Arms.

Today 30 May. Living in the holidays in the Cottage during this week, Saturday can continue to write some time to me, on Monday his letters commence. I rose at last at 8 o'clock, breakfasted, made little progress in my diary, and started again with Pollock at 10 o'clock. This day we took a different direction from yesterday, that the village of Topham over a somewhat sandy plain to the N. E. lying village of Sullist, hence over a beautiful wood consisting of splendid beeches, the which the blue surfaces of the Hgley lake peeped thru here & there, to the N. E. point, where the first fine view of the lake stands, on our way thither we saw two very very small *Deers* running thru the high trees over the ground covered and deep with the brown leaves, here at the highest we sat down on a fern outside & took a plain lunch, black bread, cheese & butter, a ^{half} ^{cup} of light white punch wine. & Pollock came over here, for all which we paid one p. here the prospect is confined by the wood, which surrounds us from all other sides. I however thought it a very pretty spot and as the weather was fine, I instantly enjoyed myself as well as the breakfast. We started thence at about 12 o'clock and walked thru the beautiful wood almost all round the Hgley lake, the wooded character of which is an extraordinary glimpse, as we had little wood, the lake was hardly visible, and high beautiful trees reach every where down to the very waters of the lake: on a given day as to day it is verdant and tranquillity pervaded. Its circumference is perhaps $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile: -

continued our walk thro' the shaded path, following the Lake,
 until we reached a little white painted balcony, which is built
 a little over the water, and which is the only shed all round
 the lake which breaks the green walls; this spot is called the
 Angelbrunn, a few chairs stand upon the same, where we rested
 a few minutes, enjoying the delicious report of Nature. Then
 a few steps extending brought us to a small bridge, upon
 which the Jagdmüller stands, now at our feet ^{there is a table} the Keller lake
 stretched out its expanse of green water, opposite on the
 W. side of the lake Green's mill stands & to the left lies the
 town & wood, where we were yesterday; we now kept the North
 side of the Keller lake, a road with little shade, & reached the
 village of Maltitz, here we ascended a hill called the Hirsch Berg,
 upon which ^{new} trees are planted & walks are laid out, but they are still
 in embryo, however very bright, pleasant, fine views, & of course
 the hill makes no exception. - thence their road round we
 reached at about 3 o'clock Green's mill, which lies on a bank,
 which unites the Keller & the Dieder Lake; here, indeed, the wife
 Elizabeth, Schenke & little Hans had come hither in a post-
 wagon: first we visited & inspected ourselves in an hour. I mostly
 took 2 humblers (Hummels) which lies in a gully between two
 hills, the Mill. Berg upon which the mill stands & the Dieder
 Berg, opposite: from the former the prospect is splendid. Close
 behind where we sat, stands the Mill; beginning from the S. E. we
 have first the Dieder. wood, - a gay looking border with red trees,
 called am roten Sande, - prince's wood, Keller lake, on the opposite
 xi. part of the lake, the Jagdmüller, round the lake, the same
 which sandy ground, which Dieder, I had just passed
 - lake, in front of us the Mill house, behind which the
 Dieder Berg, - then to the W. and Dieder Lake, at a great distance
 the 3 Haples of Stein, & finally to the S. W. the Dieder.

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and we walked on to the Babenberg, where a little pavillion is erected, walked up & down here & there, entered frequently and about 7 o'clock drew home, we left the buildings as we then found, the Keller Lake to our left & reached Eichen at about 8 o'clock. we took a light supper & went to bed at 9 1/2 o'clock, when it was not quite dark yet, & slept most happily till

Saturday & Sunday at 8 o'clock. This morning I have done nothing but writing & paying a visit from 12 to 2 to the three Willrichs, Mr. Trauer, Henry & Betty, who received me very friendly. Betty is not quite well. I dined afterwards with Tempelmeier at Saturday, who gave us a very nice dinner, in such way they have every thing quite neatly arranged - with the exception of a walk, which Betty & I took to the garden of the Castle, we remained and spent the time pleasantly enough till 10 o'clock, when we went home & to bed. The garden with its fine trees, handsome avenue, pavillion, cottage &c. situated close to the Lake, made now are agreeable impressions upon me, and certainly pleased me much better than when I had seen it previously, both times in winter in January 1833 & again in January 1844. The Holstein Tourist says: The situation of the garden near the Lake has been made use of to add artificial variety to the landscape of natural scenery. Now you see the opposite exactly there, which certainly ~~is~~ before your eyes, with all its riches. Here it appears ^{together} ~~separately~~ with the Lake - and sometimes it merely passes them the foreground consisting of high benches. The Tourist also endeavours to defend the Castle, which however in my opinion, the most irregular building. Not one wall tower straight - symmetry is not thought of - it forms a square - some of its windows are still of small panes with leaden frames! The house, where the Duke's kitchen was, where he says Eichen ^{his} ~~was~~ - the coach house & the stable with the manure, then later built by Tempelmeier, have a much

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 better appearance than the Castle. The Tourist who entered
 before about the same way, as Dulburg & I did on the railway
 express leaving us the following Tourist. On approaching Cusum
 from this side, every thing meets a pleasant impression upon
 the way forward, a pretty row of trees, a well kept carriage road
 induces one to ^{with a pretty} take a fine view over the Cusum lake
 brought on to this cheerful Country Tour. We found a broad
 clean Street, provided with lamps, a fine market place,
 some ^{rather} pretty considerable houses and many neat burgher dwellings.
 I do not agree as to their burgher dwellings, for many of them
 are in my opinion too miserable.

Tuesday 2 June. I rose a little past 8 o'clock and after ^{had} taken
 a cup of Coffee, we, that is to say: Lempsicht & his wife, Babels-
 der wife, myself & the Coachman, started at 10 A.M. well provided
 with mantle & cloak, in a Babelsberger drawn by two strong
 horses. It was a cloudy morning, however very soon the sky
 cleared up & the whole day we had the most beautiful weather,
 which was very fortunate. On leaving Cusum we crossed a
 line of well kept roads, lined on both sides with the same
 hedges &. May Bush, that the village of Linsdorf. Next of May
 fields - behind this we had the first view upon the Havel
 Lake - and at 8 o'clock we arrived in the village of Babels-
 der close to the lake, where we took a light breakfast, we walked
 over the churchyard, which borders immediately upon the
 lake, we directed ourselves with reading the inscriptions on
 these humble monuments & found a stone table, said to be
 used as an altar or baptismal font, at the stone where the
 Trinity spread food amongst the pagans (Wendens) who in-
 habited this neighbourhood. Heinrich der Löwe granted this
 village to the holy Virgin, after he had become bishop of Halber-
 stadt he built the church, consisting in a great measure of

winter, about the year 1849. Mrs. Woolen's simple, Malmsted, who wrote the history of Halden, lived here as Clergyman. - In Norway which belongs still to Christiania, we got a sailing boat from the landward, and following fast followed and crossing the lake we reached the other side in about three quarters of an hour. From all sides the Plains a gentle which lies on a small hill, presents as fully joined to the Sea. The Boat had two small masts, one main mast, the other was at the helm; it carried 40 Tonnage Rye weighing each 224 lb. Having the Estate, outside of Halden in the Halden Territory, belonging to the Clergyman, von Nordsteden, we were struck with the fine groups of beautiful trees, which lined the shore, we landed, walked around, and were highly pleased with the fine broad walks, tall flourishing trees, the order in which every thing is kept & the water, with which the whole Estate is laid out. - the mansion by its means a building which can lay any claim to architectural beauty, is however large & the owner is endeavoring to improve it. - From the top of the wooden tower, which lead up to the house from the garden, the view is delightful. - the trees which line the lake, only just sufficient is cut away, so to open the view to the marshy ⁴ lying ³ chapels of Halden, which appear as in a frame, ^{seemingly} ^{from} the top of the tower, you have before you a lake, a small sheet of water, a green meadow, the opposite of the lake & in the background the Halden Castle. From a pavilion we had a similar view, following Elizabeth & I took a long stroll, - the carriage had come round ^{by land} & we mounted again. The Marston's some large out- houses, such as the granaries, cow-house, stables &c. from a large square with two fine rows of Linden trees, drove: to the left at about 12, the road was rather sandy, for some distance, lined not only with the usual hedges, but also with newly planted fir trees, which thrive well; to the left we had a more glimpse

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of the Stadel Lake, passed then the long suburbanish looking village
of Hirsberg reached at 12th the Estate of Achberg, belonging now
to the Count of Achfeld, in former times to the family of the
Hanssers. - we stopped at an Inn and after having waited for nearly
an hour for a not over clean dinner: butter milk, very few good
pancakes, raw ham, a miserable veal chop for myself, & a bottle of
abominable wine, we reached then the Park or garden, which
like that of Nohndorf borders immediately upon the lake: it is
perhaps not quite so well ^{kept} as Nohndorf, and the walks are not so
broad, but the two are equally beautiful in both Estates, Achberg
has a number of cottages, whence the views upon the lake are
delightful. - a long steady walk along the lake is very handsome
and we ascended the one from the lake to the mansion, which
is a small building, the other in a right angle from the
mansion out of the park, are splendid, tho' not long - In
the latter we saw some peasants and horse back in their holiday
drefs, their hats & horses adorned, were waiting for a ring bang
we in cord, stretched across the avenue: but they did it in a
very clumsy way, instead of coming up at full gallop, they
hardly could bring their horses to a Canter. The Tourist
says that 20 villages & Parks (former I suppose) belong to this
Estate - We left at 1, the road leads between the lake to the
right & a fine wood to the left, the wood ceases, the prospect
upon the lake continues, before us rather a little to the left
we had the Rhein Castle & Tower, surrounded by woody heights,
further to the right some white spots, houses belonging to
Tourist's Estate of "Ruhleben". further on we drove over a
natural causeway dividing the large & small Rhein lake.
the latter is several feet higher than the former & two small
canals or brooks which unite them are famous for excellent eels
caught here. The Tourist says, that he had heard much of the

which the beautiful name in the traveller's mind
 expectations of this Road, but that her expectations were surpassed - we
 alighted near the "Hof-Quartier" which I thought most beautiful
 with its broad, regal lake, looking water & avenue; - a small
 peninsula stretches into the lake, at the end of which, (of the pen-
 insula) a pavilion is built. Here we ascended the Terrace before
 the Castle, where I had been before on 17 January, after having
 sat our Eye with the prospect over the lake, we turned back &
 watching from the palace, we had from the other side quite a
 different but also very pretty view just before us lay the town, with
 hilly gardens to the left, and behind the town the small lake
 interspersed with a number of green meadows - The place is
 much improved since I saw it in January, tho' it never will be
 a beauty, as least it begins to look regular. It is studded with
 small window porches, ^{the} making room for large ones. It consists of
 the ground floor, 2 stories & one window in each gable end, of which
 there are 5 in front, and two in the side buildings, which
 form the wings - We mounted our Carriage in the marked place
 and drove to Lange's public house, close to the town, where we took
 a cup of Coffee and then ascended a little hill in the garden,
 whence the view surpasses by far all I had seen in the
 course of the day. To our ~~East~~ ^{right} hand, as it is kind, large
 mountains, a large river cannot be repeated - Just behind where
 we stood, to the Northward, the prospect is impeded by a gentle
 eminence a little higher than our Station. Commencing this
 with the N.E.C., the eye rests upon a small lake, the Schön-lake,
 separated by a narrow isthmus from the second lake. Below & de-
 signed on isthmus & follows the Dietz, called in the land, as
 Clever, lake, on this side, ^{at the} extremity of which Grumb Mill is
 just distinguishable, thence to the right stretches out various
 woods, which reach behind the Schön lake, before us to the S. of us -
 Rich. lake, Däsen, the barren plain thence to N. of us, & further

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 Ochlong, both lakes embosomed in Trees, a small hill called the
 Tanager, & finally Thine Reef close the round the lake, the
 Town with the Castles on the hill behind looks very pretty as
 of this I have a lithograph in engraving as well as of the
 Angles bridge on the Ogley Lake N. of Green & Mill
 from the Drachm in Berg. In the lake itself on Island & the
 promontory with the pavellion form some pretty objects, so that
 sight, to the W. & N.W. lies various small lakes, which which the
 river winds its way to the. Tanker Lake is situated to the N.E.
 Bay. From where Long in Town ^{stands} to the N. of the Bay is a
 very curious echo, ^{heard} which sounds very plainly in an angle
 direction, that is to say, one does not hear the echo where one
^{stands} but on another spot, which forms an angle, (thus ^{all} a ^{little} ^{way} ^{from} ^{the} ^{place} ^{where} ^{one} ^{stands})
 with the spot where the speaker is. The Girl, who attended, quite a
 young and tall, slender Creature, was from the foot of the hill
 in the part of Hobbin, just opposite, or rather to the East of the N.E.
 harbour, she was dressed in her peculiar dress, which attracted my
 attention, but as probably I shall see by & by many more of
 these peasant girls, I shall for the present leave the description. We
 now mounted our Carriage once more, and took a rather pretty
 but not ~~at all~~ very particularly ^{interesting} country, at first with lakes on both
 sides, we reached Eutin at about 9 o'clock, we passed the town of
 Segersdorf and the Entrance to Sarsch's Estate of Kiedelohr. Heinrich
 had come home from a Trip to Segersdorf on foot. We took a
 light supper & went to bed at 11 o'clock.
 Monday 3. June. I rose at 8 o'clock, but did not feel well at all,
 I had much inclination to vomit, which indisposition I can only
 attribute to three soft boiled Eggs, which I ate last night. I went
 very early this whole morning, gained three games of Chess from
 Heinrich, who knows hardly how to play, went at 11 to Wellendorf
 with whom I dined & conversed till past 5. It is unpleasant to

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A dominating spirit of Nancy: her two sisters are hardly allowed to speak, she alone carries on the conversation; she is not disagreeable, has a little something of something, but in reality knows nothing. When I came home, I found Mr. Lemprecht ^{very} busy with his arrangements for his evening party. She is a good kind of woman and I am on excellent terms with her. — The Emperor is ^{justly} ~~about~~ inognito on his way to London and has unexpectedly ~~passed through~~ ^{passed through} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~city~~ ^{city} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~London~~ ^{London} and ~~arrived~~ ^{arrived} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~city~~ ^{city} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~London~~ ^{London}, where he continued his journey to Donaghue. — Jacques Lefebvre, the king-maker of Louis Philippe and Charles, died on 20 May, old 77. The king of Saxony is also on his way to London. — on 21 May he landed in Dover. — The Crown Prince of Denmark is not a trip to Scotland. — Crispin formerly curial of the famous Hall in St James' is dead. — Charles Napier's Report on Lord Ellenborough: Peccati (I have sinned (sinned)) — After having written the foregoing, I commenced answering the letters, rec'd in Altona just before I started on 21 May and was then called by Mr. Lemprecht, the party having begun making their appearance. — Mr. Lemprecht had every thing very neatly arranged; the company consisted of the following: — Gerson Saffin von Dröngen, an elderly very talkative lively lady, with whom I conversed a great deal, a Miss Smith, also elderly, said to be clever, who gives music & singing lessons and who is about visiting some rooms at Lemprecht's, Augustus Müller & his wife, who are pleasant people, a Miss N. N. Miss Lindermann & brother, Mr. Secretary, who was on 31 May at Müller, Lieutenant von Holden, insignificant people, Schubert & Elizabeth. — There was first round second, then we had plenty of conversation, some of the ~~blonde~~ ^{blonde} ~~ladies~~ ^{ladies} withdrew to another Room, to smoke their cigars. But they also did in the ladies' presence, then a general game of ~~jeu~~ ^{jeu} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~placed~~ ^{placed} ~~which~~ ^{which} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~interesting~~ ^{interesting}, and ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~ladies~~ ^{ladies} ~~were~~ ^{were} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~pleased~~ ^{pleased} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~game~~ ^{game} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~ladies~~ ^{ladies} ~~were~~ ^{were} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~pleased~~ ^{pleased} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~game~~ ^{game} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~ladies~~ ^{ladies} ~~were~~ ^{were} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~pleased~~ ^{pleased} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~game~~ ^{game} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~ladies~~ ^{ladies} ~~were~~ ^{were} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~pleased~~ ^{pleased} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~game~~ ^{game} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~ladies~~ ^{ladies} ~~were~~ ^{were} ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~pleased~~ ^{pleased} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~game~~ ^{game} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ 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in the hand. It was a fine clear morning, gradually clouds drew up and
 threatened rain & thunderstorm. Our direction in this morning was of course
 to the N.E., we passed the Keller Lake to our left, which repeatedly offered
 very pretty views, washed this hill back, close to the Lake's shore, the
 wind caused the waters to rise and waves, - my guide, Struben, and
 extremely devout, high-spirited, speaking, fellow, said it had been our custom
 of washing out the beach of the Baltic. - we saw some of the mill
 at the W. end, and the various patches of wood, surrounding the Lake, -
 from an eminence on the far Head a fine view, look upon the Lake, -
 continuing our march, we passed a few houses, called Nollbach. Near, the
 Nollbach, which is surrounded by wood lies very prettily, the country is a
 little hilly, at 9th we reached Klein. Nischel, the last village on the German
 Territory, there a gap in the hedge, lining the road, appears the shape
 of Kirch. Nischel over a considerable wall of trees, this village, lying in
 Holstein, belong to the large Estate of Nollbach, owned by Baronet Struben.
 In front of the house of Struben, the road of Berlin, a pretty road leads
 over meadows, we passed this Kirch. Nischel, it had to come back, we asked
 our way of a pretty, extremely friendly, nice young girl, dressed like a
 townswoman & speaking high Dutch. We stayed for a few minutes on a
 miserable inn, guide country, like, the room floored with brick, piled with
 beds, the landlord shaving, my guide took some bread & butter and cheese,
 a tumbler of butter-milk. - We walked to an Eminence, whence on a
 clear day a very great extent of land with the Stupple of Berlin, Berlin
 is visible. The atmosphere was extremely hazy, so that we did not
 glimpse merely the Stupple of Berlin & to the Eastward a Town which is built
 upon a hill as a landmark for ships which are making the port of Kiel.
 Next, a place, where most buildings in Berlin is lying. The Stupple on
 the shores of Kirch. Nischel is provided, in the same manner as all,
 which I have seen in this part of Holstein, quite different from the
 churches and the country places of England, which are square, built, but
 more substantial, close to the church a small building is erected which

looking somewhat like a chapel, is the family burial place of the von
 Bismarck. The road passes alternately ^{thru} the estate of Kletkamp,
 where every thing is kept in excellent repair, that of Melmsdorf, belong-
 ing to Herr von Bismarck, at 12 we were in the church village of Althaus
 from where we had the "Landsberg" close to the road's side we went left a
 to our right just passing over the trees a chapel belong-^{ing} to the Bishop of
 Kletkamp, which was two well kept roads. ^{intercepting view of the Palace} leaving from the high road.
 The next village was that of Nicksdorf, belong-^{ing} to the Melmsdorf which
 estate continued in the very commencement of Landsberg. After having
 passed Nicksdorf, the road ascends and affords to the right an extensive
 view over the lower lying cornfields, intersected by live hedges, the
 village of Bismarcksdorf & a sheet of water which the names of
 which my guide was not acquainted. At the end of the road we came out again,
 we were now near the prettily situated mill belonging to Melmsdorf
 and a few minutes later we entered the small town of Landsberg.
 Here we entered a public house or hotel: "Die Stadt Braunschweig", had some
 rare home brand, butter & cheese, my guide beer. I better with for lunch
 after having rested good half an hour, we started again, we crossed the
 marshy place just out of town is a hill, where they were busy ending
 as I ran up to have a view over the surrounding country,
 in about half an hour, we reached the farm of Friedrichshof, owned
 by Hermann Wittich junior from Friedrichshof, Langgasse 14, Bremen. Friedrich
 Friedrichshof, born 1841, who, a bachelor, lives at Friedrichshof, of which estate
 this Friedrichshof farms a part. Wittich pays 1800 20 class rent, but
 sells for 2000 & has to take care of the repairs. The first impression
 this farm makes, is very pleasant, the house, not a large, but
 comfortable looking building, consisting only of the ground floor with
 a few (4th) windows in the roof, lies exactly in front, with a
 row of lime trees before, opposite the large stable, in the middle a grass
 plot with a savage chained dog on both sides two large buildings,
 granary & cowhouse. There ^{is} a ^{small} ^{dwelling house} ^{in the garden} ^{with a cowhouse} ^{in the middle} ^{of the plot}

1927
 I received one of several very friendly letters telling me of a friend
 without capital, & only board, or however quite comfortable, prepared, in the
 hope, nice dinner, table, a cup board & a seat of making any, but of
 immense furnished good looking wood. He showed me to my room, which
 I shared myself. I was not all over - and after having presented my
 card, we had a stroll, first to and then across a close by called the
 Hills, Berg, upon which the Landgraf here erected an elegant pretty building,
 called the prison, below in a comfortable pretty furnished room with
 stained windows and the image in alabaster of the prince von Hesse-Darmstadt
 who, Duke of Gluckstadt son of Frederick, Prince of Hesse, the husband of
 Maria, the daughter of Charles, Duke of Saxe-Coburg, purchased the various estates
 which form the large property of Landgraf, & in his will bequeathed them
 to his relations Charles, Emperor of Russia, sister of Christian III of Denmark,
 whom son is the present Landgraf, owner of Ranken, who resides at Ranken.
 The Landgraf had one income of fully 100,000 dollars (100,000 marks) and
 but of 10 (10) 2000, or 2000, 2000 or 100,000 marks, & 2000 from his
 estates which are all left. A tower is built upon the above mentioned
 room, various stairs lead up to its top, where we had a very extensive
 & handsome view over hills & woods & cultivated lands & villages & mills
 & lakes & the Baltic. We descended & entered the castle by a road, a
 very handsome road, which we reached, and found a very fine garden,
 which belongs to the Landgraf, a monument is erected by the father of the present
 Landgraf to the memory of the von Hesse-Darmstadt, we sat down upon
 the same & enjoyed the pretty view upon the hills & meadows & the
 garden in part kept in excellent repair. The location was beautiful,
 and I saw a fine view of the town, which was
 and bread & butter, conversed very agreeably with the Landgraf, who
 was very interested in the subject. It is a pity, that he has
 little impediment in his speech & is about 60, well loved, I estimate
 he is left not over 10 months, for I saw several times, till near the end

grass ally about the Tormen. The daily labourers receive fifty days
wages of the year, and rather 3 or 4, again 9/1 finally 22/1, which is
wages according to the length of the days & the work of the house. And
we are averaging it makes 9/1 per day all the year round. They must find
themselves. There again the Tormen, who uttered the horses & so. High who
superintends the work like and the farmer or Estate is as found by them
employers. Willink pays his from 20 to 40 Gulden yearly. After having
written my diary this morning I started with Willink at 11 o'clock.
we walked over fields and past woods, which latter are very abundant here
about. From one spot we had a fine view to the N. W. N. & N. E. and
having these behind us the road, which confirmed the prospect in that direction
we had before us a well cultivated, somewhat undulating & verdant country
with the delicate Lake, the second largest in Holstein, the largest being
that of Wismar, with the Estate of Neukirchen, belonging to Count Wismar,
the village of Linderhof & Blichau, near the horizon the waters of the
Richters were visible. After having rode a little on a rustic seat
we continued our way to the Estate of Glanitz, seated as well as Schoneberg
by a plantation, called Tormen, he was then occupied with reading
the Akad. papers, Willink & I also took them up and I found them to
my great satisfaction that on 10 May the High Court's Bench has
actually pronounced judgment against Hermann & his gang, he has been
condemned to 12 months imprisonment, a fine of 3000 R. & to give security to
keep the peace in future, he himself in 1800 I, since other persons for him
in 2500 R. jointly. his fellow a accomplice in the crime, fine 300 R. nearly
1000 R. & 200 R. & all have increased him case off to prison, tranquillity in
Dahle has not been disturbed. It is said, that the Emperor of Russia
intends making a visit to the Tormen from Petersburg to October 200 miles long
The Russian Rail Road is supposed to cost 1,500,000, say 1,500,000 Roubles
in 10 years, and the same rate, since projected Russian would cost 1,500,000
The Tormen seemed to be a pleasant & clever man, but his friends
of Glanitz, Naier, & his companions, Hermann appeared to me as a very
calm

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small *Brinmann*, the irregular building of *Stenhus*, belonging to von
Thurwald, *Brinmann's* brother in law, before us, groups of trees with
 pretty water & a pavillion, belonging to this estate, & to our left and
 the modern *de Reinmannstas*, separated from the *Stallen* by a
 narrow ridge of land, from which the garden called *Stapung* lies, and which
 towards the S. E. meets it again, joins the main, in lawns & appears sandy
 from this bridge we walked to the pavillion in the garden before us, whence
 the same way we had come as far as the farm of *Stap*, where we left
 the high road and crossing over fields, ditches & hedges, we reached *Frederick*
 at about 7 o'clock. I pretty much tired, however a few cups of tea
 restored me to such a degree as to enable me to walk again a walk
 into *Wittich* in the East of the Evening thro' the neighbouring
 woods. The weather was quite delightful & the walk extremely pleasant
 This part of *Holstein* excels above all in stately trees - also beautiful
 oak trees grow, but most in such abundance, *Limetrees* & elms of course
 are also found, as well as *fern* & *juniper* - I went to bed at 10 o'clock
 I had recently concluded mentioning a lovely burial place of the Count
 von *Holstein*, close to *Stap* was a *Japanese* garden, a mound of earth
 which had been the tomb of unknown of *German*, *Swiss*, probably *Swiss*
 & *German*; here the mother of the present young Count desired to be
 buried, after her death, her husband had *Dupont*, vaulted & covered
 with bricks, towards me, sits it is closed by one iron railing, the door
 behind which is *apert* locked, we opened it a little, & saw our eyes stored
 in the same, also the tomb of one daughter was buried here, upon the
 top of which *small* grassy grass, a plain black cross is erected, and stately
 water shade it.

Sunday 8 June I rose at 6 o'clock, wrote my diary, took a cup of
 coffee, thanked *Wittich* for his kindness & started at about 7 on foot
 with a guide who carried my small pack & my *Colbat*, the cloudy
 sky threatened rain, but the high wind which blew from the W.
 kept it off. The country people are very anxious, it should rain, for other.

near the Caran suffers from the drought, which has provided for so many
 weeks. We gained & crossed the Redt Dug and then found paths & by
 roads reached Enckendorf, a rather large village, it is remarkable, how
 found in this part of Silesia the peasants are of the dark red color,
 with which all their gables, doors & the window parts (Wandmünd) of
 their houses are painted. Further on I observed a large brick school house
 belonging to the two villages of Gleichenberg & Enckendorf; from the
 latter village two little dark brown haired girls - a severity in their
 countenance of fair hair & complexion - looked down every, not unwillingly
 like mail" but gently & quietly. Taking a path over a cornfield,
 with which most earth, so much preferable to the high road, my guide
 was well acquainted, we had to our left Tichrow, the Silesian Sea
 with Neuhau, behind us the Hohenstein as a landmark, the next
 village we reached was Drausowen, there a gap in the hedge, I had
 a pretty view of the Silesian lake, with the village of the same name
 and a mill on an eminence, and the other side, against a
 Schachtelberg belong to Drosowen & Tichow, which latter was the next
 village we came to; passing thro' it, the road leads close to the bank
 of the lake, which, moved by the high wind, threw foamy waves,
 at a short distance further on, the high blue & white painted banner
 of a bridge showed that we entered the Territory of the large estate
 of Salgau, the owner of which is the rich Count von Mlowe - the
 first village belong to the same is called Trajan, we passed thro'
 it and found ourselves back in the same & still at Salgau; here we
 breakfasted, bread & butter, cheese & sausage, Maltine, a glass of
 the good, but somewhat for myself; the women were possibly rather
 making my shoes, rather so, but the shoes showed with some
 I entered the park of Salgau, here, it appears to me, Nature has
 done little, but not much, the house is a fine large building with
 two wings, and the yard formed by the house in the middle, &
 large well kept buildings on both sides, & the Countess, who is

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 village of Minnikow, to the W. that of Willendorf, he made
 the bank by means of throwing a pole against the bottom; when
 we entered the Bay, a sail was set, and exhibited the spray was
 flying over the water, the wind banked us quickly over to the
 other side: there left to the landing place the main road & the
 passengers had taken more than an hour & a half. Kiel Harbour
 looks pretty much as the North dories adorned with the thick wood
 of *Distichlis*, & the interval between this village & the town
 is filled up with various country houses, also the bathing Est.
 -Museum, and more water surrounding the same: the villa
 of Mecklenburg is the largest, & the largest garden is that of the
 Countess Plautzau, which borders upon the *Yffsgarten*, open to the
 public. The *Yffsgarten* is a large, darkish field. A small chapel upon the
 (right) belongs to the *Yffsgarten*, the chapel on the principal Church & the
 large stone of Klotz were the principal objects which called my attention
 but few vessels were lying in the harbour. — On the other side of the
 harbour, cultivated fields extend down to the water; Westward of the
Seventen's grounds lies the village of *Ellerbeck* & the inn of *Nickel-
 -minnenburg*, on the N. side further toward than *Düsternbrook* the
 red roof of *Thulmann* & quite at a distance those of *Friedrichs* etc.
 are distinguishable. — I went to *Brandt's* hotel, about opposite
 to where I lived in January when I was here with *Krause*. They
 gave me a bed room in the ground floor with the view to the water.
 I was much tired, my feet pained particularly, however I found
 myself, dried & washed in sea water as *Düstern* like, with whom I had
 agreeable times I spent some time pleasantly & took tea, young
Lieke showed me in *professor Feld*, who in his study had many
 small boxes: he therefore took me to his amiable wife, with whom
 I took again tea & conversed quite a more hour till 10, when *Feld*
 I then staid with them till 11½ & went home, but the sea prevented
 my falling soon asleep.

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Sunday 9 June. I have before hand have been writing my diary
 until now. At 1 o'clock. At 2 o'clock I received ^{last night} letters from Denmark with
 letters from Daniel Schutte & from Alving of a previous date than
 that of the 28 May. I paid my bill, strolled along the harbour and
 walked back to the Church. Some houses and Kial are built like these in
 Lubeck with evidently shaped gables. I observed however none, which
 stands completely in the air, merely sustained by iron & stone, without
 any thing being built behind the same, as it is sometimes the case
 in Lubeck. I had hardly entered the Church, when I was called by Mr.
 Hermann Wittke, senior, who cited me the seat in his pew near the
 aisle. The interior of the Church offers nothing particular in an
 architectural view, but the Probst-Herrmann, who preached today, has a
 great name, as standing at the Head of the Supernaturalists (those
 I saw last night from Mr. Tiedt) who consider Faith as the lay-
 stone of Christianity, in opposition to the Rationalists, with whose view
 I am not acquainted, but who, I suppose, subject every dogma of the
 Christian Church to the touch stone of Reason. The Church was by
 no means crowded. After some singing of "Enfange" (poems not
 there contained in the bible) accompanied by the organ, which singing
 I look upon as a very superfluous appendage to the Protestant service,
 Hermann mounted the pulpit. He is a man of near 70. I am not
 physiognomist and thus I suppose, is the reason, why, tho' I looked at
 him very attentively, I did not find in his face any striking or
 prominent features. His pronunciation is admirable, for, being of
 the Lubeckian from Bismarck, he has preserved the purity of
 the language - tho' dialed from that part of Holstein: Evangelium
 instead of Evangelium, Lazarus (nearly the Danish aa) instead of
 Lazarus, schiere instead of schiere, also the last syllable of the verb,
 he accented most particularly: coringen instead of coringen: he
 has lost his teeth, which I think is the cause of his words being far
 from pleasant, but there again he speaks by heart, apparently without

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 any preparation, that I doubt not, that he has studied his sermon well; his gesticulations, not graceful, and impulsive, I suppose, John Knox's must have been somewhat like this and moreover, he expresses himself very distinctly & in a plain popular, intelligible manner; he makes use of coarse words, such as *wh-----*, which I should think, might be avoided in the pulpit. But at the same time I confess, that since Solam's sermon I have not listened to any preacher with more attention than to him, and if I lived in his, I believe, I should frequently go & hear him preach, - this day I was diverted, pleased, but not edified. The Text, which, I now found for the first time is read for every Sunday, was the parable of the rich man & Lazarus, which Hermann thought proper to call a *strange* something, because in his opinion it does not coincide well with the text of previous Sunday, and upon this word *something* upon this text causing somewhat arise, he harped incessantly. I should say, for nearly half the time of the sermon, after which he drew from the parable the obvious moral, that the rich man, if not making a proper use of his riches, would ^{be punished} suffer, & the poor man, if bearing up meekly with his misfortune, would be rewarded in the next world, but then, whilst dilating on this subject, he maintained, founding himself upon the deep chains which according to the text exist between heaven & hell, that there is no escaping from hell, that he who is once condemned to hell, must suffer there to all eternity - a exceedingly corresponding to the opinion, I have formed of an all powerful God. When the service was over, I ran to my hotel & young Litz, who by the bye is an *incomparable* ^{fanatic} follower of Hermann's opinion, as well as old Hermann Wittlich & his wife and young Hermann, whilst Teddeman & Hermann are opposed to him took me to the place where Wittlich stood in a *Stube* for their *fourth* gift. Owing to the usual road

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being under repair, we had to take a somewhat different road from that we would in January. quite immediately to the left follows the village Drensborg, punctuated our way. - then the Canal, but just when reaching the sluice at Haldeman, a vessel passed through and I saw for the first time in my life could form a clear idea of the manner, in which by opening & closing the sluices - gates the water rises & falls and the vessels go their accordant way down hill, - after having waited for some time, for, as until the vessel has passed, of course the bridge and the canal cannot open then again, we drove on again & reached Hift at about 12¹/₂. this farm is a part of the Estate Schack, belonging to Bernd Schack of Schaumburg near Tondorn. The house with a row of lime-trees before the same, does not look so ^{great} ~~fine~~ as young Wittink's at Eickendorf, neither is it so well furnished, the extent of the farm is also less, but its soil better. old Hermann Wittink from 1st May of 1848 when his real Lease for 29 years commenced, pays for his 2000 ¹/₂ Tonn 12000 ¹/₂ flors, the same sum which young Hermann pays for 500 Tonn. At 1 o'clock we had in the Dining Room, where the floor is strewn with sand, a plain but nice dinner, of which I ate too much. we then took coffee, after which Fiddemann, who is Bernd Schack's Prospector, & his wife, Minnie, called, they live close by, & Wittink has rented this son-in-law's land. He is a pleasant man, and Minnie, well dressed, looked quite genteel, she is by no means disagreeable, but both she & her mother have in my opinion the great defect of ^{speaking ill of} ~~showing~~ ^{showing} interest every one. There are very very few, whom they speak well of. When they were gone, old Wittink & I took a pretty walk to the neighbouring estate of Krosch, which belongs to the Bernd Haddespin, & which situated near the Canal presents many handsome views, the house is a large white building, & the park round it has the usual variety of water, walks, lawns & all

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In the same quiet at a distance, Friedrichsart, a fortresp. at the entrance of Kiel Bay was visible, & the Bay itself with the opposite partly sandy shores looked pretty enough. Willink on this walk gave me a detailed account of the life of Abraham Willink, and of his two brothers, Johann & Jacob, who died both in America: if I add to this the little sketch, he himself, as well as Didrich in London, & later in Atlanta, now in Norway, have had in life, I cannot but come to the conclusion, that there must have been something radically wrong either in the Character or in the Education of most of all the Willinks. The present generation, Hermann & Charles, the sons of this old Willink, has certainly vastly improved. I trust that young Didrich in England will follow the good example. We found at 12, in the afternoon we walked again thro' woods, over fields, hedges, ditches &c. and at 5 o' Clock went to Fiedler's who had invited us: - They have a large family, 8 children: - known with them every thing better, gentler than at old Will's we had tea, we then walked thro' the garden, a governess of the children, a Miss Trimmer from Hamburg, a pleasant young lady, played the piano, a poor Dutchman & we then supped, a nice pudding and bread & butter. - Minnie she shows that she has been well educated & is by no means disagreeable, but, as already said, she looks every body above all she speaks in by no means laudatory terms of Didy, Danner, now from von Schubmann and her hand son. - We returned home past 10 & then to bed.

Tuesday 20 June. - After breakfast (11) Mr Willink, always very kind, made me take some lunch & at about 3 o' Clock I started on foot by myself carrying my small Bundle. Thick clouds are continually threatening rain, but the wind prevents it coming down. - At the Holtenauer Miere I was detained a considerable time by wheels passing, on this, the Holstein side, took a foot path to the left, which led me thro' the lower

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 with
 part of the village (lyeth to the beach, after a short time I went
 again to somewhat higher ground, which forms the Coast, under
 Godhard's Newing, Bismarck, and then entered the extremely fine
 wood of Dierman Brook, whence meet with the road leads down to
 right across with the bathing Establishment, & further
 on with more or less beautiful villas on both sides. I went to
 Brand's Hotel and got my previous room again. It was so when
 I arrived, but with clearing, shaving, sleeping & washing a little.
 The room told to Olschke stayed away but too gracefully. I then went
 to dine with my dear old Mr. Litz, who is immorally lively
 action for her age, 80 years, she is about 68, & that in fact she is only
 I find her quite pleasant & am very fond of her. Her son, Ernst, the
 Collector, that is to say Teacher at the College, Joseph Litz, &
 his friend, Dr. Baumgarten, who, without being a professor, holds
 lectures upon the "Old Testament" at the university, & who is an
 Oriental Scholar, the 1st ^{part} of a very nice dinner. They are all
 pleasant, but the two speak of very strict, if not fanatical, religious
 opinions, which however they have the good sense to conceal in
 common conversation. At 2 o'clock both left, when I remained with
 Maurice, who amongst other things gave me an account of the
 informal conduct of Domes towards Harmer. At about 4 o'clock
 Baumgarten & Litz returned, we took coffee & then walked
 out together. They took me out of the town in a southern direction
 where new streets with great large which become an gradually long
 beach. This is the same way I came from Mainz in Hainburg
 we then directed our steps towards a small height upon which
 the library and Taro; this museum & its exhibitions are, as
 little observed the cause of the Godes not disarranging in the
 old harbor; this river comes from the south in a straight
 direction in the harbor, but meeting with this impediment
 it makes here a sudden turn to the left or Westward. The library

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used lies already on the side of the harbor, over the waters of
 which towards the other side, where the French lies, we took many
 pretty views; close by the foundations is laid Duffa new house. A
 descending towards the beach, we approached the railroad marks, a
 part of which churchyard has been obliged to give way to this road
 various corpses have consequently been disinterred & re-interred,
 which has given rise to bitter feelings & complaints. The road for
 the terminus is in course, where the ^{Prussian} Kiel, a water,
 which exists at present on opposite banks, discharges into the
 harbor; there a dyke is to be drawn over it, & a railroad for horses
 only to be continued to the real harbor or landing place, called
 here "die Kieff Damm". Young Lillie told me, that one place is, completely
 to fill up the ^{Prussian} Damm, the other, to give the water a subterranean
 and under the Kieff Damm. - We have entered the pretty village
 of Borgwarden and a little further on came to the public house
 of Michelminnen's Hake, formerly the kitchen, where Mr. Lillie, who
 had come over in a boat, waited for us with tea, it was all very nice &
 pleasant, but I only regret the Emperor, they intended we may not
 be out with young Lillie, who is really a clear man. Printed
 out to me a small group of trees, where in olden times judgment
 has been held in the open air & which place frequent mention
 is made of the history of Kiel; a small bank runs thence into the
 harbor, still called "Vall Rades Damm". After having remained
 some time in the garden, we went over to the other side in a
 boat; Dammgarden left us, Mr. Lillie went home, young Lillie
 & I made some inquiries about the sailing of Steamboats for
 Stralsburg (I had rec'd a letter from Friz. Hall, printing out
 to me the Conveyance to the place Oldesloe I have been from
 Stralsburg) & then walked thence to end of the town. - We also
 made me observe the steepish gable ends of many houses,
 printed out to me many old buildings, belonging in former

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 came to the noble Salzhins families; before me I observed in lay,
 Letter. PETER MARGARETA KANTZOW. Lili told me that in those
 ago 1400, 1500 men were in the habit of taking female slaves,
 he also called my attention to a small church, now merely called
 the Pfaffenkirche. The convent was built by Adolphus IV of Holstein, count
 of Schaumburg, after the battle of Worsted, see p. 188, and to the
 convent he afterwards retired, when still in the prime of his age,
 further to a large building, now a school house, where in 1314
 the peace was signed, which made Denmark lose Norway. He
 continued on with her the slowly increasing end of town to the
 garden of merchant Strower, prettily laid out with many fine
 prospects. We returned to Mr Lili. had a light supper, at 10
 1/2 we went to bed.

Wednesday 12 June. I rose at 10 o'clock, wrote to F. Wall, which I
 forwarded to Stanzas "Christianität" enclosed in the Frankfurt
 Post in Strassburg, breakfasted a cup of Coffee & am now at 11 o'clock
 leaving off writing my diary. At the open window my German
 stands at 10 1/2 ft. high. I read a little Danish, learned some
 Danish words by heart & at 11 o'clock went to Tili's; her, the professor
 was gone out to hold a lecture, but with her a nice young
 wife, a lady from Frankfurt am Main & Oden, - pretty too - I conversed
 very pleasantly until he came at 12, & then I remained till all
 1 o'clock. She is a well-instructed woman and not over much
 wedded to the duties of housewifery, for instance, she dislikes
 knitting, - she maintains, that a woman stocking is as cheap &
 as durable as a knit one. - she debates the superiority of Denmark
 where she calls every thing bad. I dined again with my
 good old Mr Lili, her son & D. Baumgarten, without
 being any thing Extra being placed on the table for
 me; we took Coffee in a tower in the garden and at 1 1/2
 o'clock I called again upon professor Tili, with whom I talked

very pretty walk in a different direction from and yesterday's route: we went thro' footpaths to the North of the Town, we passed thro' the village of Brunswick (Brunnswicks viers (fine stuff), the same viers as the church & tower of Brunswick, the name of Kiel is given to the wedge (Kiel) shape of the Bay), there is a nice field, avoiding the sandy carriage roads as much as possible, to Eckhard's Nursery garden & to the Royal Nursery for Forest (Pinus Boidau-Hof), the object of which latter is principally the planting & growing of trees & the sale of the same to the Noblemen, owners of Estates in Holstein, in the wood of Diersbunbrook is an Elm and under a tree we found Mr. Feld, with two of his big Collagues, Mr. professor Chalybacter (a latinised surname of the german Hoffen) & Mr. professor Scherb, these two last joined us & we had tea & altogether a pleasant conversation. I having naturally to answer to a great many questions and to relate much of New American Customs. - We walked home thro' the Nobly avenues: it was a fine evening, not very warm with Feld, a plain, but not disagreeable, but very slow speaking & I believe, very good & learned man. he gave me some account of the abolition revolutionary movements, reports the whole mere children's play, during my absence in America: whilst I was in Friedrichshof I had a little of Fragments of Schumann, with, gen. von Drising (my old play fellow Ferdinand Will), who was led by his unmanageable vanity, to distinguish himself in these times, & who now lives as a quiet rational life upon an Estate in Upper Silesia: not long ago I saw in a paper, that he is now a temperance societies' man. Feld & I had also many pretty views upon the Kiel harbor, Holtman, Friedrichshof, and upon the opposite point, where a white house, surrounded by trees, called Scherbenborn, looks particularly handsome. Altho' with its windows gradually the setting sun looks quiet.

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generally I am not in the habit of doing, - and went with him to the university, where up stairs he told me to enter a Room, which I did. it was small, merely whitewashed, with a few very plain rows of forms & desks, which latter I observed were used in various places, nearly as bad as the one he had in Altona in Telesia in the time of my youth, - and a little bit of a reading desk (Tuffen). the forms were occupied by 16 students, not particularly strikingly dyed, tho' all with rather long hair, and I recog. and arranged them (see 29 Mch) Ujien & Schwarz and my next neighbours was young Umbelmann. At 12th precisely professor Ujien entered & without saying a word went to his desk, where he read in a very plain & distinct voice - (also his perorations was again not the very best) part of the Norwegian & Danish history towards the end of the 10th & the beginning of the 11th Century, he spoke of the introduction of ^{Christianity into} Norway by Olof, of some wars between the three northern kingdoms, of the conquest of England by Swein, King of Denmark, & of Harald his successor, it was very interesting and willingly would I have listened an hour longer, but hardly had the clock struck 1, when the students clapped up their portfolios (Jahre) & gave evident signs that it was time for the professor to leave off, which he did accordingly. With this exception of two or three, who only listened & perhaps not too attentively, the students noted down the main points of the professor's lecture & some, I am told, are capable of writing down very sound, he says - I dined again with my dear Mr. Loh, her Son & S. Henningsen. The latter went away soon, with Mr. L. & Ernst I conversed till 3 o'clock, the latter, who is Collaborator or Secretary in Andersen's School, is extremely orthodox, complains much of the vicarage, which previously has in my opinion by far too had an opinion of humanism, in which in the evening Mr. Loh agreed with me. - I went to my hotel, arranged my Trunks & took a walk, - thro' the Schloss garden & part of the avenue which lead to Diercke's Strasse, turning in the left following foot-path, I passed then Dierckewich. In passing

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always round the Tower, I came near the spot, where the boys make their gymnastic exercises, (unusually) and entered the town by its North Western extremity: in this vicinity are some considerable streets, which I had not seen before; and of them in the meadows, where the soldiers practise, (Russian style) some exercises & the road leads there in Schelling. I returned to Mr. Litz. Took tea with her, had with Ernst similar conversations as after dinner, & went past St. Bloch, in Feltz, with whom - she is exceedingly amiable - I spent more than two hours very pleasantly, came home at 10h I wrote my diary, packed up my trunk & went to bed. We had very bad weather the evening, heavy rain & wind. I learnt from Litz, that the young students distinguish themselves there their caps, the aristocratic youth, to which belong the signs of nobility as well as some of the sons of the government officers wear red caps, the plebeians or republicans white caps, some also distinguish themselves with green caps, but these, Litz told me, are only the badges of a society of Topplers.

Friday 14 June. I rose early, paid my bill and before 10 o'clock with my luggage at the embarkment place: various passengers went on board with me, & they turned out to be: a noble, or rather half noble family, who called themselves von Bunt, the ^{husband} ^{being} a planter from St. Thomas, one of the noble families of the Moltes; they were the mother, her young step-daughter, & step-son, ^{both grown up} various little children with their servant girl: they kept a little staff - young William Hoyer, who is engaged to Miss King, Otto Lamm's sister in law, with whom I once became acquainted & conversed a good deal, - two young men called Lange, - and a Mr. Erdmann, rather scientific looking, with his sister, and a young girl, but pleasant woman of about 28 or 30, with whom I endeavored to get a little acquainted during our passage. It was a fine morning, when we got under weigh at 10 o'clock, and the first horizon a bay, as far as Dantzig reached and

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the Northern, and Schoonenborn on the Southern side), present very
 pretty views, after to the Eastward of the mouth of the Tordine
 commenced the fishing, which, tho' fruitless, offers nothing pretty to
 the eye, and that side, the land disappeared at about 7 o'clock: on the
 Northern side the shore extends much further, after having passed the
 mouth of the Canal, follow the red roof of Hattman, then some
 woods, which extend as far as Friedrichsdorf, a place, formerly a fortress,
 but now, not used as such, tho' the walls are still preserved, then
 the high forest, an Estate called Tainke's Nienhoff, some wood, a
 light house, the Estate of Biele, here, more or less, also the Northern
 shore, & our Course was now N. by W. The strong wind & rough
 air - for by this time the weather had completely changed for the
 worse - drove me below, at 7th opposite Orlow's Bay, the motion
 of the vessel was considerable, some ladies got seawick: I myself
 kept up working up & down as long as I possibly could, but gradually
 the sea sickness also oppressed me, I had to lay down on deck & after-
 wards I went below to the Cabin, which is prettily fitted up with
 French sofas & gilt ornaments, here a Danish novel, "Glückstadt's
 Erbsinn" was a proof, that we were approaching the continent, where Tainke
 is spoken. The weather became always more rough, at about 11 we were
 entering Stensborg Bay, but the wind from the West, now exactly in
 our path, was so strong, that the Steamer made with difficulty progress.
 as the Entrance we had Room to our right. Partly reading, partly
 sleeping, I passed the Tonne, after having taken for lunch an excellent
 breakfast, I went on deck, it was now 12. we were in Stensborg Bay,
 but the sea ^{more} rough, & more rough, than the Atlantic, when
 I was in the pilot boat from on board the Vicar to Torgone, on both
 sides rather high sandy hills, here & there covered with wood, formed
 the shore, approaching the Town, the banks look somewhat better,
 however in my opinion they bear no comparison with those of Kiel's
 harbours: the pretty villas are entirely wanting, instead of them humble

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 James and persons. houses lie close to the sea, at the bottom of the hills,
 which form the coast. About a mile from the Town, on the South-
 side, is a thick wood, ^{where} which an opening is cut, at the end of
 which the mansion ^{of the Duke} appears; then one the hills
 close to the sea, in a wood, the village of Gollumde, which belongs to an
 extensive property, the copper-mill. — The Town of Humberg lies to
 the ^{west} of the bay, & presents by no means a grand, but a rather
 pretty view: the tops of the surrounding hills are crowned with
 windmills. — The water is so deep, that the French anchors guide one
 to the beach; a narrow wooden bridge (Pier) leads thither, the luggage was taken
 and we passengers went on shore; here a man, a kind of carver waited for
 me with a letter, which was from Fritz Wall, who told me, that not having
 any answer from me, — my letter of 12 Inst from Kiel the same carver, his
 father's letter, had in his pocket — he recommended me to come to the farm,
 Oldrup, 2 german miles distant, by the (conveyance), the Caravan, whom
 afterwards I found to be quite a favourite, and to whom Arnold's de-
 scription of the Holsteiner, as regards their language (Zyng-Gyng-Gyng)
 is applicable, showed me to Doll's Hotel, whilst my luggage was coming
 in a Cart from the landing place, where I ordered dinner, whilst
 taking which, Mr. Doll, still a good-looking & talkative woman,
 kept up with me a lively & actually pleasant conversation. — At
 several times, whilst the steamer takes from Kiel to Humberg in 7
 hours, say from 6 to 1 o'clock, today we did not land till nearly 11.
 I only walked ^{into} the Town, the long Street, (Haupt-Strasse) and there-
 fore I can only judge of the scene: however I may say, that I saw few
 large or well-looking houses; upon the whole I saw nothing but
 miserable buildings, similar to those, which are found in the upper
 parts of Hesse; the houses, which had belonged to the late rich
 Christiansen, and the large building, which is appropriated to the use
 of the "Alte Hand" a branch of the Copenhagen "Rieschbank", which
 establishment the Steing. Holsteiner bank upon, if of which justice I
 do not think.

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is not known, and the basis of their conduct; not long ago I saw it called in
 a paper "the hated stranger, upon which each true patriot looks with
 indignation," and to counteract which, a certain Tidemann, who
 is considered to be a true patriot, studies to say, opposed to every thing
 Danish, has established in Helsingborg a band of French Test Dukes,
 French, I believe, upon voluntary Contributions ^{and} to calumniate these
 two biddings, the late Christiansen's & the Danish the only ones, which
 attracted at all my attention, there are also a few houses, the gable-
 ends of which have the same like shape, to which I have already
 referred in my description of Lübeck & Kiel. My Satrap's Wife called
 upon me with her carriage, a miserable "Küttelwagen" with two chairs,
 completely filled with baggage, so as to leave but little room for the
 driver & myself upon the first, for two ladies upon the second chair.
 These two ladies turned out to be the wife & daughter, my fellow passenger on
 board the steamer, the daughter of the Obergymnasium of Lübeck & her step-
 mother, Mr. Oderson, who lives in Oldrup, close to E. Wall's place. All
 this baggage was pulled & it was past 8 o'clock, when I alighted in
 the village of Oldrup, at Wall's door, the road stretches leads down a
 barren tract of land called *die Fiedt* that heath, it is extremely wild,
 but a short ^{approaching} walk or without all patches upon which corn grows, ~~then~~ on
^{reaching} Oldrup, the ground improves, woods become more
 abundant, but water is scarce, there are no lakes, & nothing like so
 beautiful scenery, as that with which I had been delighted in Hol-
 stene. The weather continued very disagreeable, the wind blew
 high & cold. Here about Angeln, a fertile country, however, Wall's
 buildings & garden are perfectly comfortable; his dwelling house is
 entirely inferior even to that of Tidemann's Millbrook at Neff. His
 wife was very friendly. She is his mother, and also his wife, as
 she is from Altona. Her face is not much altered, it is round &
 full as in the times of her childhood & youth, her features are altogether
 that of a farmer or I should say, almost of a peasant, old Mr. Wall

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75 years of age, has become an old woman; the head much altered & young Mr. Hall, withered teeth, appears to be an active & good natured creature. They have two boys, Wilhelm & Emanuel, for exterior they have a teacher, a very young man, whose name is Thomsen, & whom they pay 200 p. The furniture in the room shows poverty, or perhaps only economy. Drawings of Fritz & Betty adorn the walls. I had to answer many many questions, & took tea - we then had a light supper & at 10^{1/2} I retired to my room.

Saturday 15 June. I arrived 8^{1/2} when as usually breakfasted consisted of coffee & bread & butter, conversing & writing, the time passed till 10, when Fritz & I started on foot to pay a visit to Mr. Laugesen, the clergyman of the village of Ladby, which, tho' a small place, is of some importance in this neighbourhood. His house, his study & drawing room, where his wife, a Danish woman from Copenhagen was cleaning carpets & the goose barn, withered allowing herself to be disturbed about my appearance, looked much more comfortable than Hall's. - he himself is a man of 75 years of age, lively, pleasant & with a fine clear eye, of whom I learnt afterwards, that he is far from having the rather mystic, or at all times orthodox belief of many of his fellows. He married a short time & divorced, the weather continuing disagreeable, rough, windy & rainy. In the part of Angelst, ~~there are~~ ^{there are} ~~many~~ ^{many} blades of belonging to Holsten. The small farms belong to cultivated peasants & farmers. Hall's farm of 200 Tunnin costs him 5000 p. he grows a little corn, but his principal income arises from his dairy, he has 12 cows, of which two have not yet calved, each of them give an average 5 1/2 Tunnin in a large bottle of milk, and he makes in the week at present about 260 D of butter, the price of which varies from 7 to 9 p. the mark. As far as I have been able to judge this day, he takes rather no large life, & is really a well worn man, although much greater activity in the housekeeping. Several servants attend to the dairy, but what he himself does, except

making. I have to learn yet, he is extremely fond of his two dogs, whom I should say, he ^{proceeds} (tells) I have also observed the fault of his speech, puffiness, but otherwise he appears to be a very kind ^{and} man. In his part of Angeln the Customs is, had the peasant, when he gets old, but during his lifetime, makes work to his eldest son, his House & nearly all his property, for himself he builds or takes care to his son's house & a smaller one, called the Almshaus, he keeps for himself a little land, his wife live until they go to church last home, the younger son & daughter receive something, but little, the former would work them very generally in the capacity of servants, the girls remain unmarried. Through the "satisfying" (suffering) of the younger children, the father's money gets gradually into debt, and then the parents look out in the neighbouring country for a wife for their eldest son, - a girl, who is to possess the money required to pay off the debt incurred, inheritance is not looked so; nevertheless the young men & girls are but little acquainted with each other; but nevertheless, confusion and matrimony arise, as Wall Tod near H. was known at about 12 o'clock, after dinner a general festa was taken, I wrote my diary, as 5 o'clock was taken, soon after which two visitors came from Labrun, a physician & Hanson, and the first of them into the apothecary shop. Surgeons from Russia, both quite pleasant young men, we conversed, took tea, looked at my little collection, walked into the garden, and then the dairy, separate looked similar to those at Friedrichsberg & Stoff; Wall had the ^{repainted} (painted) of the Tiber, Berlin, in which the milk is kept, varnished or lacquered which I thought a great improvement, as they are much more easily kept clean; in other places they are used, made of thick dark colored Glaze. We then played at whist at a ^{the} ^{fourth} table, long table, a table a plain supper, a rice pudding with bread & butter, some cold ham, cheese & tongue. Nine 12 o'clock we went to our rooms.

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The laginess of the teacher rather astonished me: it being Saturday, he had no leisure to give, and the whole afternoon & evening he was in the room, smoking, looking on, whilst we were playing & doing nothing.

Sunday 30 June. Spent half an hour last night as yesterday. Took a cup of coffee & have been writing and reading. The weather very disagreeable & windy: in my bed room, the window shut, the current at 12 R. 57 F. Wall & I then went out together; we took the road thro' the bridges on both sides, to the village of Tatruf, calling first upon Mr. Dehnen, my companion of Friday, whom we did not find at home, in Tatruf we passed the Gleggymann's house, the churchyard on the way, & reached our steps to the house of D. Hansen, who lives in a very respectable looking brick house: his wife having lately been confined, was not visible: but he ordered some Sordana wine & cake (like our Brim-Suppa) and received us very friendly in his sitting room, a pretty large nice room - (cousins cannot be expected here any where) - we conversed on various subjects, & after some time we begged Mr. Jungelmann, begging him to come to us, for, though having promised him last night to call upon him tomorrow, we did not like to go to the apothecary's house, where he lives, he however insisted upon our accompanying him: thence, he having spoken to Mr. Blukner, the apothecary, & his wife about us, we thence went to our room: then he came to a very handsome, considering the place, where it stands, as small village, received us; I must say, I was somewhat struck with her, she is a young lady like woman with fine eyes, fine teeth, handsome complexion & nose, in short a more than handsome. I might always say, beautiful woman. I sat near her on the sofa after having remained about half an hour in light, but I was glad to hear, that we were again to meet in the evening. - He would

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home about 12, when we had a very nice dinner; after dinner I
 wrote my diary, from 2 to 3. Well, with the teachers Thomas, the
 two boys, really fine little fellows, & myself took a walk: the
 country was decidedly barony: it is extremely level, with corn-
 fields, pastures, green meadows (Wiesen, not to be confounded with
 Wälder), solitary peasant houses & small woods here & there without
 any of the beauties arising from the undulating country & the
 lakes near Eutin, Plön & Lübbow. On our return we took
 coffee & looked into the Gröben & conversed with the kind innkeeper
 until about 4 1/2 when we drove to the Gluggmann's in Labref.
 In front of the village, in a large square, were two church spires
 and the following were present: the Gluggmann & his wife, his son
 & daughter, whom I had seen on board the Steamer, the former plea-
 sant & quite different from what he looked on board. - the Countess,
 a nice, amiable, modest young woman, who is engaged to a young man,
 who expects to obtain a curacy some day or other (probably), - another
 married daughter, who is here on a visit, her husband, Mr. ... lives
 in Lützen. - Mr. Pedersen - & a Miss Munkhagen, quite an insignificant
 girl from Schleswig, - also Mr. Junglaussen: - I talked with all
 and a while the others - read Friday's Atlantic Mercury, - Atlantic
 Mail Road News are again up to 205 - & the Emperor of Russia
 has again left England, - a war between Mexico & France is
 threatening - we took tea & I, having taken with me my
 gun & drawings, commenced shooting & explaining them. - whilst
 being here with, Mr. & Mrs. Plucke arrived, they joined us, & as
 much as I could, I now addressed myself to the really lovely
 Mr. Plucke: - soon after we sat down at cards, - old Mr. Pedersen,
 Well & young Collfson played 2 hands. - Junglaussen, Miss Munkhagen
 and I sat against Mr. Plucke & myself, we played rather a long
 while & lost, but we conversed a good deal & I was much pleased with
 my partner. - At about 9 1/2 we went to supper: old Mr. Collfson lived

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Mr. Hall, & Mr. Blukner, with whom I was kept up a lively & very agreeable conversation; on ^{our} dinner-table, Mr. Hall observed that Mr. Blukner is rather egotistical & that she makes use of her fine eyes; it may be so; I confess, that for a long time I have not been so much vexed with a woman as I have been with her; we had a substantial supper, & conversed with all kinds of agreeable topics, after which a very nice cake with Lemon Sauce, after this was taken, they began singing, which the old gentleman, a fine old Cuck, his son, his two daughters (particularly Caroline) did most sweetly, we broke up at 11 o'clock, much too soon in my liking, we then drove home & I have now been writing & preparing it is 12^h, the church stands at 11 P. Before going to bed, I shall read out of the *Innominatus* contents, the *Gospel*, which Mr. Blukner has recommended to me: it is written by Richard. - She is from Kiel; her father was a merchant - *Salamon* - These verses by Richard are not so beautiful, as I believed them to be by her recommendation, they somewhat show the good & the evil of Gold, & cannot be surpassed, in my opinion, in Richard's lovely parable: "die Bräutigam des Abendlandes".

Monday 17 June. I am now writing this at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon in the room or *paraphrase* at Helsing (properly, I am told, called *Holdenborg*, because the wind generally blows here so very high that involuntarily one takes hold of one's nose, I suppose, for fear the might blow off) in a large room, the windows of which look upon the Flensburg Bay, which separates me from the other side, whither I must go, but cannot at the present moment, because the wind blows so high, that even passengers refuse sailing, we are so near how the bay widens considerably and quite at a distance some land is hardly distinguishable, which I am told is the Island of *Olshen*, (here by the other name presents nothing particular, a coast standing down in the water's edge, generally cultivated, here & there sandy, which seems and

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a few red roofed houses, whose sides are burned, ~~and~~ somewhat inland the People of
 Breckenridge appears, & between the house & the Bay is nothing but some pasture
 ground, with one or two cows grazing, inclosed by hedges, and below a Road,
 which leads to the Beach, not visible from here. I now return to this Bay's
 commencement. Across before 8 o'clock, took a cup of coffee, packed up
 my trunks, and then went with (Miss M.) and I walked with Wall upon
 the Highengen at 7 o'clock, took Mr. Wall's room already up. The old Lady
 had been before that time; but the young one, who is extremely active & is
 my good friend of common, whom, I think, Wall treats a little too much
 fatherly, is always up as early as 5 o'clock. We drove about Saturs.
 passed the apothecary's house, where Mr. & Mrs. Blumhagen, young married
 folks, were not yet visible & called upon the Doctor Hansen, who
 accompanied us. The Country upon the whole was as yesterday described;
 but good Cornfields here evidence to the fertility of the ~~soil~~ ^{soil}, sometimes
 the ground was a little undulating, which contributed immediately to
 improving the beauty of the prospect. We passed also other various
 villages, the Names of all of which I do not recollect. I remember
 however one account of its pretty high painted Church Steeple, the
 walls of wood, standing upon a foundation, four two sides big stones,
 forming the church of bricks, with Ironwork, really remarkable and
 amount of the immense quantities of stocks, which have their heads
 upon the house, upon one house I did not count less than 4000, and
 chiefly Muntzbraun, which struck me because the church
 house Steeple. On approaching & entering Hildesburg a plain,
 it offers very pretty views, the road is lined with joined trees & appeared
 the plain, on entering the town, we drove about a handsome garden,
 up to the Inn, where we stopped, took some bread & butter, some
 which they recommended. A number of stands are found to get acquainted
 with the beauties of the park & around which surround the Castle,
 there is a seriously looking, capricious, building, with four
 & 1/2 figures, but in the four corners, between which corners are three
 & in a great measure Hildesburg provides standing with good

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 gable ended, red roofed houses; above three sides are backed by the
 waters of the lake, in which the Castle stands; the fourth side is
 only accessible by a narrow bridge, which leads in a garden way, which
 together with the three other sides forms a quadrangular garden in
 the middle. - Nearly all around the lake is encircled by the forest
 the wood, sometimes to the very water's edge, in the park there
 are occasionally stately avenues & the road, consisting principally
 of beech trees, has its pleasant walks, as roads always have - we
 entered the lake, which is cut down the wood, which shows on one end the
 Castle, on the other the Flensborg Bay & to the left, beyond reaching a little
 further on, we crossed an artificial dyke, which separates a fresh water
 lake on the left, called "Western Water" from the Flensborg Bay, which
 forms a small inlet on the right. The Doctor told us, that when he
 practised here in Glücksburg as physician, he used to shoot otters on this
 dyke, when towards dusk they passed over from the fresh water lake
 where they have their dens under the shelter of reeds, but where the
 water is too deep for them to catch fish, then find, in the other side
 where the water is shallower. Having crossed this dyke, we came again
 to a road, and in the course to a strong bubbling spring, the water
 contains many iron particles, this spot is called "Das Wellenbad", which
 looked dark enough. We advanced & saw the preparations for tomorrow
 fair, a booth was being erected for Copenhagen, who according to the bill,
 signed by a Miss Petersen, have had the honour to perform in Copenhagen
 Stockholm, Flensborg & elsewhere for wild beasts, most extraordinary
 animals, according to the bill. Entrance 1/2, children & women the half
 that is, the wood was not felt so much, and houses afforded some
 shelter, under a small pavilion, formed by Flensborg Bay, upon
 the extremity of which a few houses are situated, which are called
 Hülling, the wind was really intolerable; our first question, and the

Now, whether I could pass over to the other side, was answered decidedly in
 the negative, but when enquiring of the landlord, apparently a swarthy
 drunken fellow, he said, that in the evening the wind generally blew,
 and I therefore determined upon remaining, & accordingly my luggage
 was taken up stairs. Wall had a letter, which the confidential Ruffian of
 Vatsup had requested him to deliver to a young lady, born in Copenhagen, but
 married in St. Thomas, who, when quite a child, 15 or 16 years of age, had been
 seized by a Captain on her passage over, a child had been the consequence,
 which her father had taken care of, who, himself a widower, had returned it
 to her immediately after her marriage in a St. Thomas, the confidential
 Ruffian told me by her good marriage, very improperly she had kept
 St. Thomas ignorant of her former past & the natural consequence was,
 & indeed, she was true with an aim of her, Mr. Schmidt, whose
 husband is one of the Customhouse officers. All had provided her up as an
 extraordinary beauty, & consequently the Doctor & I accompanied Wall
 to deliver the letter. She is certainly a beautiful, full grown, comely
 of about 21 years of age, with beautiful teeth & eyes, which she never has
 much, a pleasant manner, who can hardly be called elderly, speaks
 much German, than I conversed with both in English, the former
 answering in Danish, of which I understood nearly every thing. The
 letter, Auguste, in English, which she speaks pretty well. She also
 knew the piece, but not exactly, & I confess, when Wall said, it was
 time to go, I should willingly have remained longer, than when
 taking leave I asked permission to deliver in the evening, in case I
 should be detained here. - Then only I did not exactly understand. -
 Now we walked together to the other Customhouse office. Both
 where the Doctor was well known, here the family consisted of Mr.
 & Mrs. Told, one grown up daughter & various little ones, who were
 running about, neatly dressed, which I also observed of the ladies
 both in this & the other house. - For long I got into conversation
 with the two ladies, - the girl, 18 years of age, has a striking nose -

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 Maria ~~and~~ Maria Krause, exactly the same fair hair, the same blue
 a little prominent eyes, & the same handsome a little curved Nose,
 only the mouths are different, which the young Lady has higher -
 but still I had good bye to Wall and the Doctors; they drove back to
 Labrop, & I walked back, not to the Inn, but to the Sea Side, where
 I spoke with a ferryman, who said, it was impossible to take me
 over at present. - I then returned to the Inn & have now been
 writing & dining. - With the windows shut, the Thurner stands at
 hardly 11 R-57 F. It is now 1 o'clock. To pass the time, I began
 to learn my Danish words, having always the intention to call by
 bye upon the beautiful M^{rs} Hansen: but soon one of the ferrymen
 came to advise me, that the wind was life high and that he had
 taken me over. I paid my bill, accounting with the fact to no more
 than 20/- in the best of a nice fair young woman, quite different
 from her beauteous husband, had my luggage unpacked & went myself
 on board the sailing boat with one coast, two sails & guided by two
 men, the wind had suddenly lulled, the clouds commenced to pass
 the sun broke out and the Day with its share had for the first
 time a somewhat cheerful appearance. But the waves were still
 white & white headed, I had nevertheless a short, not disagreeable passage
 of about 10 minutes over to the other side of the Bay, the Coast, to
 a few buildings, called Drömming. The postmaster only spoke Danish
 & I believe, he immediately took in the German brother. The
 distance hence to Gravenskov, I had been told, is no more than
 2 good German miles: he said the distance was nearly two, and made
 me pay 1 Specie for a "Hjulewagen" with two horses & a Danish
 postillion. The weather, that cold, cleared up and I had a very
 agreeable drive thence the pretty country, called Linderød (the
 Road of Land between the Gravel & Linderød Bay is called Linderød
 Vold). To the N of Linderød Bay & the Village, Skovsund, between
 the Village & Linderød Bay, Angelen, a further 2 miles, the postmaster

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L'œuvre de l'écriture des précédents; et le Clerk a get very good info with
 himself (parabole) et est now h't. I am going to pack up my trunk &
 to take another long Ramble before I leave this pretty place.
 L'indisposible que compagne à exécuter mi d'avis en Castellan, perquis v'q. come r'ing
 d'ed'au de c'te idoma; le reparado ya hoy (el 19) comiendo de Regent aca' a
 Tadolag, que tratando de pensar algi en Castellano, las palabras Danesas se me
 ocurren. Pero voy a enfuzar. Saliendo agitado mi hotel en gravitando
 me dirigí fuera de la ciudad, hasta vuelta a la noche, cerca el Camino
 por una carretera muy larga alameda, adonde ya habia estado la noche
 anterior, pero por varios Campos, que todavía estaban acorados y llegué a
 un hermosísimo bosque que se extiende hasta las orillas de Huesca.
 aquí me puse de un lado al otro a mi gusto, gozando de la hermosura
 del bosque y de las vistas sobre la bahía que se ofrecían. Las orillas
 desde las cuestas eran bonitas (Dinje) con algunas encinas (fig.)
 pero también había los sumbríos abetos (humus), con sus árboles, encinas
 y otros frutales en varios lugares, toda una deliciosa y capiosa, que
 se podía disfrutar del paisaje de las bellas S. Harrois de agua, su
 hermosura, flores, sus ojos hermosos y su sonrisa oculta de
 siempre los bosques delante de mí, me acordé que sus meros algo
 alarados me eran tan bonitos que los de la Comuna de Huesca, de
 Huesca, y también de mi parte por la Galiza la Observación tan
 magnífica de la hija de la S. ^{hija de la} ~~Huesca~~ ^{S. de} ~~Huesca~~ en Huesca, quien dijo, que decía
 que la Huesca estaba allí, su color se había mejorado mucho, lo
 que quería decir, que andaba bien, todo algo diferente, y no se
 podía olvidar, que agetta, que la hija era blanca como la leche con
 miéllas como rosas. Así estas S. Harrois los mejores de París
 habían fundado y la S. Harrois, según nos dijo, estaba ocupada
 lapidada. Los Caminos del Regent estaban cubiertos de flores y
 ramajes, adornados por las vicinas aldeas, que Huesca
 tenía al lado. Repentinamente, subiendo un grado,
 volí de la familia de la arbolada, a una pequeña herida - ^{oído} ~~oído~~ ^{oído} ~~oído~~

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 decir
 Llegué a una laguna rodeada de cerros elevados, con cascos finitos
 llenos de agua al rededor, de donde el prospecto era delicioso. Fué
 de mi guerra para a una loma alta arbolada con una buena pradera cubierta
 con juncos y otros auxillios; siguiendo a la izquierda, los árboles
 estan algo mas distantes, cascos llanuras se muestran por aqui
 y por allá y la campiña cultivada delante de ellas, continuando
 el camino, por largos valles a derecha y a izquierda, siguen los cascos con
 sus techos colorados de Inuvialuit, delante de los cuales se ven
 las aguas de Sheswun, las que se recorren con la labradora. Hacia
 y muy a la distancia se distinguen en estas divisiones la villa
 una casa, al otro lado de Sheswun, aparece la ciudad de Inuvialuit
 que tambien con sus techos colorados presenta una vista
 muy bonita, siguiendo siempre a la izquierda, los campos ^{cultivos}
 magníficos son arbolados, continuando al otro lado de la laguna, por
 supuesto el mismo, donde Sheswun está rodeada - concluye el
 mundo, hasta que el lago inmediato atravesé mi impetuosa
 vista - A mi lado, de este lado de la laguna y del Sheswun (una)
 cuyas aguas estan apenas regadas por el viento y animadas por una
 botella comante y unas lagunas cercadas, se halla una ciudad
 algo miserable, y una mina de arena o argilla (una de las)
 de donde un hombre con su familia y su caballo está sacando
 que tubieron y llevados al campamento donde están ahora
 y que eni que fuer un motivo de accion. Toda esta vista
 delante de mi estacionado por un tal humero, de modo que
 admirando, y pensando tambien a la bella Sheswun, se puede
 que exclamar, ¡Que grande a Dios en todos sus obras! Naturales
 me seducen mucho tiempo por aqui, así me atraen del
 alto, y maravillado el corazón real, entre al porvenir del futuro
 muy luego me inducen a un gran bazar, a cuyo fin no puedo
 llegar, pero tuve que volver, y donde para a poco la vuelta a la
 laguna, luego casi a fondo del pequeño bazar, donde habia

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estado anochecer, sacubien de aquí la vista es muy bonita, en frente
 se ve al otro lado de la laguna, animada por unos cerros, se
 levanta el palacio, & a la izquierda hasta las azillas mismas lo
 cubren, con una pequeña casa blanda, casi oculta por ellas,
 al lado derecho el pueblo de Traximán. Volviendo vuelta a mi
 hotel, me puse por la derecha, que se extiende hasta la bahía, y
 habiendo observado una cañada para buquear, fude la llave, y bague
 en el agua, indicé una pequeña cañada, pero el fin era salgar
 me puse a aguantarlo y como luego que salió. My lundero
 muy a comen con la cañada Sublevarse la que me, se va por el, sobre
 oculto, pero no obstante no sacada mucho. Suimos que por la
 vuelta a la bahía, por mucho tiempo la Iglesia de Niquier es un
 punto muy visible, la caminata sigue bonita, las casas tienen
 una apariencia, sin de justicia, a la vez de ardido, "compulso
 como agua, y el mar no está indurando llave, solo y baja
 un pequeño. Ascendí del estrecho que separa Hous de Hering,
 hacia la ciudad de Andulburg al otro lado, pero tan estrecho es el
 mar, que no se crea que Andulburg está situada en la Isla ya
 al orden de una vez en otros derredos. Por el otro lado es
 un lado, después de una ligera en una fonda, y habiendo andado
 un camino un espacio grande cuadrangulo pequeño, edificado de
 ladrillos y arrojado, que se llama "el palacio" (Hof) y adonde
 los dos de la de Augustinburg están enterrados, mas llamo mi
 atención a poder que el mar casarse solo lugar de agricultura -
 Entre con mi conductor en una Capilla o Iglesia sencilla de
 madera, con las armas de la casa de Andulburg, sobre las
 puertas que dan al grande de los andado, está representado, -
 a un lado el "el columno" según colocarse de los Andulburgs. Juan
 I menor (Johann der Jungere) con 8 hijos, y su segunda esposa
 Sabal con 8 hijos. - Cuando entré en el sepulcro de
 los condes de la familia ducal, me hallé organizado en una capilla

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laciones, no habiendo pensado, que en la Oscuridad, no iluminada, sino
salvamente hecha visible por la luz de una linterna; no se pueda
ver mucho, en la primera cámara están dispuestos los de la
familia, donde que el primero, Ernst Ganscher, hasta allá en
= es dueño de Sandenburg, también también la propiedad de Su-
= gersdorf, y dos de la familia de Holstein. Dieck, ahora Giersdorf
los adarvos en este granada están adornados con oro y plata, en
el segundo, mas adentro, están adornados los adarvos de los
miembros de la familia. Sandenburg, antes de este agrigado Augu-
= stenberg - Holstein solido de este castillo de los sucesores, di una
vuelta por la ciudad, por la campiña y antes por la Ciudad; tiene
dos Iglesias, una Calle larga y algo ancha, y varias otras; las
casas por la mayor parte, exceptuando unas pocas grandes co-
= fijas, son pequeñas - una diende legüera los edificios pintados
en las paredes, lo mismo como en Islandia si mi le gusta, espere la
suena Islandia, si aqui, que estorres necesarios de los danes
cos no había otros sino: Jensen, Janssen, Clausen, Roden, -
Ohlsen, Nielsen, Aasmussen, Damsch, etc. - En la general la gente
tiene aqui la ley muy blanca, y el pelo correspondiente - por
apenas también como con el pelo blanco y aun algo negro,
los que sin duda deben ser de una especie diferente - Casi
saber, que se encuentran en las calles y en los barrios, tanto
aquí guarda en Angeln y Sandenburg. Saluden a casa - En
otra vez un campo abierto, Stuhlmeier para el barrio de
Sandenburg, adelante; apenas un poco a fuerza del pueblo, sube
el camino un poquito, y la Isla se extiende delante de uno;
por la mayor parte está clara, aunque por allí y por allá
el terreno sube y baja un poquito, está muy bien cultivada,
la campiña entrecruzada de setos de varias clases de árboles, pero
hiedra, arbolado no faltan, ni tampoco pasto para el ganado
grande; en la distancia se ve la labia que pertenece en la Isla

veniendo del Norte, y a cuyo otro lado está situado Augustenborg.
 Los Daneses ^{dan} como, cada año siendo obligado de mandarse
 un pequeño frido, señalado por judas numeradas, que se hallan a
 un lado del Camino a poca distancia la una de la otra. — de suerte
 que aunque esta plaza no presenta nada de particular ni de
 hermoso al viajante, siempre es muy agradable y placentera
 la vista por allí. — Situándose de Stogendburg una legua
 abajo, la bahía, al salir todo empieza una llanura (se la
 llaman, sino a de Siles (Slesvick) o de Carlsberg, si no me equivoco)
 la que, donde una vuelta, enciende en tierra redonda sobre el palacio,
 un espacio grandísimo que, aunque no grandioso, tampoco me es
 fío, tiene su Estrada, en posada, la que lleva a un gran patio,
 en frente la casa principal; a ambos lados casas menores, cavalle-
 rías, el duque, hermano de la Reyna de Dinamarca, se halla
 minor es ^{estados} (Hofstall) de, y otros en Schleswig — es muy
 aficionado a ^{lindos} Cavallos, y tambien yo, acercándose de la
 Curia a unos Cuadros (pinturas) mandando los detalles del duque
 porque en la guerra. — Se no supo donde entrar, ^{me} parece pues al
 viento, quando en los interiores, me acerque a ellos en ^{Stogendburg},
 y el uno de ellos, quien, como lo aprendi despues, era el ^{Príncipe}
 inspector inferior, un la mayor política se me ofreció a com-
 panarme, y me llevó por el parque, que se distingue por
 sus hermosísimos arboles, y largas alamedas, que empiezan
 desde un prado artificial (lawn) tras del palacio y terminan
 en los muelles de la bahía, según me contó mi Comandante,
 hay algunas ideas de fisonomía, que en el día están haciendo sus
 muelles en la colada, tambien gnomos, veados (Tombes) y ^{Ref.}
 libros, en una granja para reparar una pequeña aguada, que me
 condujo Italia horde, y que ahora se guarda — agregó el que
 esta línea de aguada en el verano y en el invierno para y espasa, se
 alla en cantidades bastante grande del Sur al Norte y de vuelta.

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 volver a las letras y la hacen con frecuencia. Habiendo yo dicho a
 mi landerleuter, que era de Altona, me dijo que era prusiano, Dahn
 vivía aquí como *Hofmeister*, inspeccionar edificios, lo cual él, que
 lo conocía, habiendo nuestras citadas juntas en el Colegio de Altona
 insistido, o *Heinrich* donde él a mi *eye* *puso* llevar a su casa,
 y luego le recomendé, *Treue* como él se acordó de mí, pero me volvió
 con prudencia, de cuando que *deje* de una *carta* *conversación*,
 en que habíamos de unos antiguos colegas nuestros, me aparté
 de salir. Esta *vez* *de* *dos* *o* *tres* *o* *mas*, *se* *ve* *buena* *compañía* *y*
mujer *y* *familia*. - Me despedí de mi acompañante tan cortés
 como mi *carácter*, y seguí mi camino a *Tylnskaff*, donde
 llegué como a las once o media. Aquí se para a *Frans* *Tunon*
 y las pocas Casas, que *llaman* *Tylnskaff*, *se* *ve* *una* *situación*
 linda *cerca* *de* *la* *ciudad*, luego conseguí un *bedroom* con un
 hombre que me vino hasta *mostrarme* *los* *lugares* *mas* *grandes*
 con *velas*, que *venían* *del* *mar* *lado*, una *de* *ellas* *estaba* *y* *mi*
trabaja *a* *su* *lado*, - *entonces* *la* *vi*, *presencié* *la* *vi*
de *Altona*, *entonces* *con* *arbitrio*, *una* *linda* *propiedad*, *la*
vi *puerta* *de* *Tunon* *era* *visible* *en* *forma* *de* *una* *línea*
roja, *al* *fin* *del* *vicario* *modo* *la* *propiedad* *de* *la* *Altona*,
casi *no* *hubo* *vida* *alguna*, *o* *mucho* *que* *además* *las* *velas*
estaban *muertas*, *llegamos* *a* *Boyd* *a* *fuerza* *de* *remos* - *no* *hizo*
mas *que* *dos* *hombres* *a* *largo*, *y* *los* *unos* *a* *unos* - *se* *bien*
encuentra *en* *mi* *Capa*, *por* *que* *había* *un* *pequeño* *pequeño*, *después* *que*
después *de* *este* *paraje* *justicia* - *Spencer* *había* *desembarcado*,
que *se* *me* *presentaron* *los* *oficiales* *de* *la* *aduanas*, *que* *en* *la* *forma*
recomendaron *mi* *equipaje*, *no* *con* *mucho* *admiración*. Hasta *que*
llegamos *muchos*, *que* *encontré*, *había* *alemán*, *pero* *no*
la *linda* *del* *duque* *de* *Augustenborg* *este* *idioma* *es* *el* *general*
pero *ahora* *me* *había* *por* *la* *primera* *vez* *en* *un* *pequeño* *pequeño*
desembarco *Danco*, *el* *patron* *de* *aduanas* *había* *mi* *largo*

very regular, pero tambien era etanico guelo loquias. Me admiré de la Estatura tan alta de los hombres, que se hallaban aun a esta hora en el gueto comun, Mississipi. acaban de volver de Saultoy, donde habian estado en la publica (Mundimut) de Cavallos. Amos saji en los look, etad the inhabitants of Holland & South Sweden are the tallest races of all the Northern Nations, but that the Scandinavians & other Islanders are rather short & of a darker complexion, certainly that is not the impression, which the first men of Teheran have made upon me. - I was shown to a private room, my bed had again doors below & doors above & I very soon fell asleep. - It was so light, that, without any stars or moon being out, I could distinguish with the greatest ease what my watch was at past 11. & in the A.M. when the Sun had set, the sky was still reddish.

Miracles of Russia. Dormi bien hasta las cinco y media, quando el patron me despertó, y luego después, estando yo todavía en cama, me dijo la criada, muy blanca, mi Café con licor. - Fué a otra casa que contiene y mandaba el Comercio, alienta con los allos, y hecho de tablas, sin muebles, con mi escritorio traído de nuevo una conversación en Danes, mas fué una vez de expresar que me sorprendió lo que él dijo. - El Comercio era casi en línea recta al N.E. por largo tiempo fuémos al lado izquierdo lo cual que forma agua una gran bahia. La Compañía no me parecia nada bien cultivada y principalmente sin arboleda, lo que me chocó, habiendo sido acostumbrado a abundancia de árboles en Holstein, Altona y Alton, aun los caminos fueron a ambos lados no estos de árboles y arbores, sino copias de piedras. - poco un pueblo, otra es a las distancias. - las Casas de los aldeanos no tienen el exterior tan espedado como en Synderst y en Altona. - a poca distancia de Saultoy, inmediata al Comercio, está ubicada la hacienda del Conde de Dille Brande. Saultoy parece chico, hay jardines, donde se hace el Comercio, salía un oficial de

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 la Duana, pero hablando me Alaman, me digi' pocas mis vaginas
 nada. My friend took me to see him, the lot, I believe, in the place,
 but not particularly interesting. I was shown to a room, which another
 traveller has just left, where the girl was still cleaning out, when
 called now, nearly 22' clock. I have not heard, but have something
 the last 7 pages. There is a P. H. in the day, has been raining
 from about since the day of the day, una accion, que la comite estaba
 pronta, y me quite bastante grande, luz y regularmente a
 unido me vendi' a la mesa junto con el jaban de la casa,
 hombre muy agradable y quien habla alaman, como si fueran
 amigos. La comida era buena, consistiendo de un caldo excellent
 con solitas de pan (Mettke) porado frito y ensalada de ensalada de
 roto y con a las tres me llevé al escritorio de Meng, con el
 cual, no estando el alto, me fue un poco fuera de la ciudad a
 un lado donde está edificando una casa grande, era que en
 las partes le hubiera terminado, las fachadas de su casa se han
 cambiado poco, pero se ha puesto más grande, y con la pipa en la
 boca y con dientes arguesamente sucos, era el retrato de un
 buen ciudadano de un pequeño lugar (Ziplingen), me recibí
 con mucho corria e interés al principio que viere de vivir en
 él, pero agradeciéndole y hablando el hablado mas pololeto
 con su mujer, una chiquilla, prima suya, y muy insignificante
 1, que difunde de la P. H. Blumens & Harrison's) ocupado ^{por la} ^{construcción} ^{por la}
 negocio, sugiriendo que el calor algo fuera del que se ^{podría}
 hacerme done. — Dos pueras o una chagada, que parece como
 un quarte de hora de alto, la comida y muy a la italiana
 el quarte principal adornado con los retratos de sus ancestros,
 y la humedad al volver no está malicia, hay un arbolito
 con sus comestibles bastante bien arreglados, y hablando me
 mechas aquí sobre un cuadro (el cuadro mas alto de pintura)
 no tiene mas que 200 y poco de pies de altura) ^{travieso} de agua

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unas ínter, las que Hong en su poder o tiene usualmente, y algunas
y colgaba con las de la Cruz, porque se venían hechas y agues
algunas veces, como dije, que los viles de Sibiria (esta de otro)
lo que tiene algunas extensiones y una arboleda pequeña se puede
medir con una mirada, le había comprado había en la bahía de
Nepela. Por el Desguajo del mapa que agrego se puede formar
una idea de las varias ínter, que se nos presentaban; lo visto ^{fue}
~~de~~ famoso en la historia de Dinamarca, porque el rey de
Dinamarca, Valdemar el victorioso, que reinaba desde 1197 hasta
1242, fue sorprendido allí por Suecia, cuando se iba a Schonen,
quien lo quemó ^{mucho} antes, y le impuso condiciones muy duras
antes de permitirle librarse, pero apenas se vio en libertad, que
el papa le advirtió de ser jurado, volvió en jorico y fue
totalmente derrotado cerca de Bornhöved en el año 1227 -
habiendo ya con Hong, que el tratado de Bragden entre Talarz me
había precedido bastante, me contaba, que estaba engañado y.
porque el contrario era muy fácil, aunque es verdad, que
cerca de otros - agregó, que Tschern produjera muchísimo
gusto de todos ellos; en el año pasado diecinueve ~~seis~~ a ~~veinte~~
Tanner, las que valen uno con otro siguientes de 9 y 10 la Tonne.
El Conde de Bille Drabek, uno de los propietarios más ricos
de las Islas tiene el apellido de Drabek del último descendiente
del famoso astrónomo Tycho Drabek, quien lo dijo sus bienes
con condiciones de tomar su apellido, se diga está casado, dice
muy poco tiempo con el Kammerherr Bille (ver p. 14). En
sus opiniones políticas está Hong muy dadas, y veiga onde-
almente, aunque no quiera conformarse. En la Alemania de
los diputados en Schleswig (Himmler) tiene habida pro-
pia diferencia entre los muchos que hablan Alemán
y unos tres o cuatro, que se oyen del idioma danés; pero
hacen tiempo que el rey dio un decreto en favor de los primeros.

en cuya consecuencia los contrarios han prebendado y se han
 retirado del Congreso; de estas medidas del Gobierno se recordaban
 todos los ciudadanos Dancos, y según me dice Henry, pertenecían
 firmadas por todos los políticos Dancos, se han mandado al
 reg. para que vuelvan el decreto; el mismo ha ocurrido muchos
 veces. Volvimos al molino, tomamos del, no fuimos al
 molino, donde nos demoramos algo; había empezado el viento
 a soplar con el mayor furor, de modo que arrugas nos
 fuimos al molino, después ~~separé~~ algo; nos separamos del
 molino al molino, donde comíamos con la mujer en poco de
 panes muy malos y galletas con manteca. Hizo mucho
 frío; pero había Dancos, y no me fue muy mal. Fui
 Henry, los hijos: Eliza, Peter y Simon. Henry, de la edad del
 J. 87 años más o menos. La gusta mucho a Henry, había
 de sus negocios, del crédito, de que goza, etc. me enseñó cartas
 de Dancos, Dancos y Dancos, más muy atrevidas: me dijo,
 que está tratando de simplificar sus negocios, por cuyo
 medio Dancos ha venido de casa antigua en la ciudad.
 Tiene un totalmente considerable en Colonia con un tal
 Richard, más no dependiente. A las 9h me acompañó a
 mi padre, donde me hablaban y estaban jugando a los naipes
 a las diez volver de retirarse: me fui a mi quarto, hic algo
 en Hainrich Quorum y dormí muy bien.
 Fuera de punto. Me levanté algo tarde, a las 1 y media; la
 criada, quien ya sabía lo que digo, me trajo, mientras que
 estaba en cama, mi café con bizcochos. Me levanté, escribí
 un poco, Henry vino a verme y me dijo ahora cerca de las 10.
 Nada hay mucho viento. Fuera de punto. R. 11. Feb. Me fui al molino
 donde, mientras aguardaba al Com. me llevó a sus graneros,
 llenos de centeno, cebada y nabina (rapeseed), el grano, que se
 manda por mar, se usa generalmente, para que se mande a

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que decíamos hacer una visita. El Conde, hombre de 70 años, en su sala, en su oficina, la biblioteca, Schafstsky de Mucatel, - unas joyas, segas adebadas, como los clavicordios - y el Obispo estubo tomando las nubes. Pong le dije, quien era, y nos recibieron con el mayor cariño y política, tanto el cuando ella me hallaron en Alemania - y aunque llamo a él de Gellert y a ella (me) Gendler, no sentí vergüenza alguna, sino conversé con la mayor franqueza, ambos me agradaron mucho. Ella con hermosos dientes, ojos mucho mas jóvenes que él: no hicieron tomar un poco de jamón, vino y café, y después el fondo tuvo la bondad de enseñarnos varios cuadros, llenos de curiosidades, uno era un budo de pinturas de pintores. Damos a los queales algunas mas agradables sorpresas: en otro vimos los retratos de sus mujeres, de sí mismo y de sus hijos y hijas en sus infancias y juventud. Tiene una colección de monedas, tanto Danesas, quando extranjeras - varias estatuas unas de la antigüedad - un Amor y Psyche por un Escultor Sueco, Serget, los que hallé muy hermosos - en un rincón de la biblioteca, de la puerta de una barchanta de Canova, - arriba en su estudio una chiquita. Sentamos con el mismo, criada en su ciudad por Albrecht en mi parecer la mas hermosa que se puede ver, es imposible de imaginar cosa mas delicada que los cabellos de la virgen, cobrados como ya he dicho, en una cascada de cabellos finos, sobre una cabeza embudada con un muy numero de varias Glorias de lava, habia una insignificante, de acuerdo, que recordando yo, que ninguna que me tenia asombro, en todo de vida de hombre del gusto, de educación y de plata, me dice Pong, que en su estudio habia un de 25000 a 26000 piezas antiguas, como dos otros hacendados, Egecher en Tydenen y Lancholm, Selandia - Dos de los.

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tenas, que los asiendo hucheros ya conveniendo algun mas tiempo con
la bandera, - Plazg le bori lo mismo, el bunde me dir' la suya,
y nos acompañó hasta las praua - Ahora Plazg y yo nos
paráramos por el parque; de un peatillon hay unas vistas cast^{ra}
bonitas, de un lado la torre del pueblo de Horne, del otro las
ciudad de Fraborg. - Entráramos en la Caballeroza, en la Boyerza
[marcha] en la guerreria, - aquí una mujer de Holstein con
bello deudas es la diadema, Huertalms tiene 120 vacas, - y en
un corral para las gallinas, patos, pavos de, mas grande que
muchas huertas en Hamburgo y Altona, para que corran a su
guiso, con un colanque para que se olímpien y bañen, y con una
banda casida para que duerman, una mujer que vive en las
misma Casas está para cuidar estas aves. - Habiendo visto bien
toda lo que había que ver, montáramos en uno Carriaje y nos fuimos
al pueblo de Horne, cuya parroquia lo mismo como la de Swannige
pertenecia al Conde, esta iglesia tiene sobre el altar un quadro
hermoso por Eckersberg fecho en Paris en 1812, que representa uno
Señor Jesu Cristo, llamando a los siquillos donde di. Plazg, cuando
dian, me enseñó, como enseñó el quadro y acabe con admirarlo,
al derecho se halla el Señor, con el dedo levantado, tras de él San
Petr, una cara muy hermosa y varonil con dos otros de los apóstoles
con el brazo izquierdo agarran Cristo en uno de 10 años, quienes
con mucha confianza y guiso se queda parado a su lado, al lado
izquierdo están representados tres hermosas mujeres, - la del
medio con los ojos negros y la cinta celeste ^{que} sobre mamas
bela - que escuchan con avida al Señor, le preguntan dos
chiquitos, angelitos, ^{que son en realidad} que le ofrecen sus brajidos con la
inocencia, y el tercero es todavia demoniado huchera para
que haga caso de lo que sucede al rededor de él, una vieja
Señora, tras de las tres jóvenes maduras, algo en el fondo, concluye
el quadro. Cerca de San Ignacia en el mismo cementerio,

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Desde todas las montañas, montes y cerros de nieve, están sencillos.
- montes adornados con flores y arbustos, se halla un hermoso
mausoleo de una forma sencilla, y blanco estucado; el
vigo sacaban lo otro; la luz entra por tres ventanas en
forma de media luna y en frente de la puerta se hallan
cuatro grandes altares de piedra (sandstone); los dos
primeros al lado izquierdo contienen los cuerpos de las dos
primeras mujeres del Conde, como lo dice la inscripción
en letras de oro; los dos otros aun vacíos están destinados para
el mismo y su tercera mujer. De altar nos fuimos al pueblo
de Swarzig; en esta dirección el terreno es menor, pedregoso, y
algo pantanoso (mossy) y si que estaban sacando. Luego (Lug)
Stang me hizo entrar en una casa de una aldea (Gund/Gund)
me respiraba el lim. estar, también la escuela estaba en muy
buen orden; me dijo él, que en Sigmund los aldeanos son
mucho mas adelantados, civilizados que en Scharidia; aquí
sabes que son hombres, que son libres, allá no. Luego
agregó, aquí, que he encontrado mucha mas gente que el
pelo ^{oculto} ~~rojo~~ de lo que había creído. Hacia muchachas de aquella
casa de aldea, con sus zapatos de paja y con los tacos altos,
el calzado general, nos acompañó una linda criada ó una
representante de los antiguos campesinos de aquí (Rianqu, f. f.,
Hingungul, la misma como en alemán Hingungul) la habíamos
atravesado el Corrido artificial, se entra por un camino angosto
tan angosto, que apenas podía yo pasar por él, ambos lados
formados de piedras grandes y mates, una alaja. También
no son bajos, que casi tuve que pararme en cuclillas; -
la entrada viene de largo como cuatro ó cinco pasos; adentro
se alarga esta escuela artificial; giraríamos al derecho, pero
con pararnos; de la puerta al lado opuesto viene y ~~para~~ de mis
pies de largo, de ancho 14; está formado de grandes piedras

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manijas de una pieza, las abovedan entro, y el fondo tras de ellas están llenados con piedras delgadas como pizarra, o lo que llaman en America "Enlago" flint. el techo consiste de dos piedras grandísimas, las empuja y huecos, que sin duda se habrán hallado agios adentro, los habrían sacado antes de ahora - Ahora Sloug y yo no fuimos a una Escuela, pero pedimos del maestro la llave de la Iglesia: una cantidad grande de muchachos y muchachas, todos bien vestidos, estaban sentados en sus bancos con mesas delante de sí, y cuando me pizarra tratamos de imitar los modelos que tenían a la vista: todas las chiquillas, que uno encuentra, se paran y hacen sus reverencias (Ting) Una muchacha nos abrió la iglesia lo que por el interior está maravillosamente pintada - entrando nos hallamos en un pequeño vestibulo o capilla, adonde en la pared al lado derecho se encuentra una obra en bronce, quince tres pies de alto y de un ancho correspondiente, que ha sido regalada por el Conde Nille Drake, ha sido modelada por Thorvaldsen, y representando de un modo saguado una acción famosa en la historia de Dinamarca. Cuando Christian el Tercero subió al trono legido por las Aplicas de Tustland en el año 1554, los suecos de Lubek, bajo el pretexto de poner de nuevo a Christiano el segundo sobre el trono, se habían apoderado de la mayor parte de Dinamarca: el rey con sus generales, Jørgen Rantzau, después de haber tomado Alborg, pasó a Tyllner, quando Hans Klüver, dirige de Svanevig, a quien los Suecos habían hecho preso, se escapó de ellos, llegó al Compañero de Danes, medio desnudo y descalzo, y descubrió a Rantzau los planes de los de Lubek, que por caridad se habían visto en su prisión. Rantzau no queriendo creerlo, él ofreció perdul sus caballos, si no decía la verdad, entonces Rantzau tomó las medidas como prisioneros y dando los excusos completamente en el "Cronborg" cerca de Slesvig en el año 1565. - Representa el cuadro de bronce

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 al lado derecho a Hans Madson, Don algo, cubierto con un traje
 ancho, amovido con una cuerda, con gran baston en la mano,
 que parece hallar con empuje y con la otra mano señala
 otros, en frente de él está parado Nangan, vestido á la antigua
 en cotas de mallo y todo de enroscamiento, con espuelas, se yelmo
 y penacho, quien se mueve con tranquilidad. El y Madson tienen
 caras nobles, pero no me agrada la del Secretario que descubre
 ancha sobre una talla las Noticias de Madson: tras de Nangan
 se ve un viejo guerrero, tambien vestido de enroscado con las
 armas de esta noble familia, en el fondo se la bandera de armas
 gruesa con los bruj. La ventana sobre la puerta de la iglesia
 esta pintada con flores de colores muy vivos, que dando el sol
 entra en ellos, hacen un reflejo hermoso en el suelo del vestibulo.
 La iglesia misma esta sencilla, sobre el altar hay una vieja
 representación de la crucifixion, costada en madera, movida
 por el Conde, pero guardando toda la fealdad del antiguo original;
 de un lado los quatro apostoles, del otro quatro profetas, no
 muy pintados, de la mesa del altar cuelga una hermosa manta
 de terciopelo colorado con franjas de oro, y con letras de oro
 YBB, ^{11.11.1872} ~~Wolfgang Delle Drath~~ una mesa carnea, encima: esta mesa
 parecia algo arrogante, y tambien me dijo Heng, que en el
 dia tal vez se hiciera en las manditas del altar cosas prohibidas,
 y con muchas razas. Volvimos ahora al molino; ya nos
 estaban esperando la comida y con jarns Voigt, hijo de un
 comerciante de Saaburg, uno de los primeros de la isla, - habia
 Almon y un vecino muy agradablemente, la comida
 era buena, la migra de Heng es demasiado insignificante:
 estuvo como una cosa muy singular, que no tuvimos ninguna
 vegetal ni verduras con la Carne de vaca y las gallinas, solo
 unas ensaladas y unas tajadas de peces en dulse, y pajaritos en
 unguete: á los 6 nos fuimos á una fonder, adonde todos los

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hacen varios Caballeros, entre los quales el Conde, se recusan para
 jugar á los Naipes; solamente juegan al l'Entre: de suerte
 que habiendo estado al Conde, me despidi, y me fui al conuen-
 to con algunos señores de la ciudad, que se retiraron hasta las
 orillas del mar, y que verdaderamente es tan bonito, que puede
 decirse de paraiso, cada momento, que forma la punta, está adornado
 un florido y amor con monumentos sencillos. Finalmente di
 un paseo sobre el muelle pequeño que se extiende lo largo del
 mar: muy poco, cerca de diez buques, se hallan en el puerto.
 Volví ala fonda, y con la indisposicion, que me causó por unos
 vótos una vezada con colera terribisimos, he ^{estado} ocupado
 enbueno hasta ahora, las voces y modas. En todavia algo enbueno
 en Allen's historias de Donnamarea y dormi bastante tarde, de sueño y
 a las 21 Junio me levante despues de las 7, habiendo me volido
 afitada, tomaba mi café y seguí mi lectura de noche, hasta que O'ung
 vino á llamarme á su molino, para vernos las crías, hicimos una
 visita al Agente Voigt, padre del Joven, quien estaba con nosotros
 ayer, quien tambien sabe hablar Aleman, y salimos en el mismo
 carruaje como ayer, desgraciadamente, no solamente el bicho estaba
 cubierto de nubes, pero aun empezó á llover bastante fuerte, de suerte
 que no era posible gozar de varias vistas, las que, segun O'ung, como
 bien se ve, se nos presentaron de la mayor hermosura, fuimos
 á la hacienda del Baron y Pomeroy von Solstein, casado con
 una ^{estaba} estando ellos ausente de una otra hacienda, no
 entraron la casa, sino se quedaron en la puerta, como la huenda misma me
 hizo tan poca impresion, que aun en este momento (el 22 a las
 6 de la mañana) á pocas me acordaba como eran, las habia
 muy inferiores á las otras vistas que en Solstein. En esta
 vivienda subimos un corral de donde la vista esta muy
 extensa en todas direcciones, y O'ung la alaba como siendo superior

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 a muchos de los que había visto en Batavia y Singapur, aunque este
 antiguo me parecía algo enaguado, no negro, que con el viento de mar y
 buen sol, el prospecto de agua debe ser bastante hermosa. Hay
 casi no se podía distinguir nada, los que andan se encuentran al
 rodear. Seguíendo la lluvia, continuamos en la carreta a las
 haciendas de Broedstrolberg, propiedad del Conde Riventhon,
 casado con una Schimmelmänn, hermana de Schimmell,
 un hombre que ha sido casado con la hija del Conde Dlicher Alton.
 La casa es un edificio viejo, irregular y feo, pero los establos y otros
 edificios de esta clase son grandes y en buen estado, - el
 pargues con un hermoso estingue no solamente es del
 un tamaño considerable, sino hecho con muchísimo gusto y
 presenta varias muy buenas vistas, sobre un riachuelo que
 sale de la laguna, se extiende una fuente, que aunque
 de maderas, no deja de tener sus méritos por la altura y el
 tamaño del agua. Mientras que estamos paseándonos, un
 hombre de un antiguo amigo de Beng. Kröner, dueño de las
 haciendas, hombre que me gusta, sobre manera, algo
 requirido, era de una elegancia y de un humor increíble:
 grita mucho, pero habla muy claro, que casi entiendo cada
 palabra que me dice, nos lleva a su casa, adonde me mostré
 mas que nada que él, también me parecía muy amable.
 También traté de conversar con ella, pero no conseguí
 entender nada, el Señor me hizo mil preguntas sobre la
 América y yo mismo me admiré de la facilidad en que
 supo contestarle y darme razones de muchas. Él es muy joven
 y casado. Schlemm, Holstein, lo mismo como Beng: la
 palabra Danes habla de todas maneras, de fines y consuetudines
 su idioma, y se quejan que los que hablan alemán en
 las dos duquesas de Holstein y Schleswig, lo representan cuanto
 les es posible. Para el Señor esta conversación una reunión

por los aldeanos en la vecindad de Sudorblon, los que son muy
barcos, mientras que los habitantes de la Ciudad son Alemanes
incarnizados por la mayor parte a lo menos: esta misión debe
hacerse ^{hacerse} sobre un Cerro llamado Shamling. Bando, su objeto es
de resistir a los intrusos Alemanes; tengo personas también
vistos - El Doctor y su mujer nos hicieron almorzar, almorzando
mucho la bondad de sus postres: en otros finnos a la Iglesia
que forma un solo edificio con la Casa del Conde, - el fondo
bautismal está de marmol y adornado por el genio de Barwalden,
especialmente en la capilla de los padrones. San Juan bautizando a
Christo - La capilla con los dos chiguitos. San Juan y Jose, Christo
bautizando a los mismos donde se - En angulo que representan
de, Amor y Esperanza - Salidas habido el Casamiento de la
muñera del Conde, y seducida estaba el Indio de la Iglesia
adornada con ramos y flores, uno 110 de los vecinos están con-
dados a esta boda, la batumbra es, que unos días antes de las
boda todos alar Comedades lleven a la Casa del padre de las
muchachas, en cuya Casa se celebra, unas comestibles, y aun
a los mismos regulares dinner. - Cuando van a la Iglesia para
su casamiento, el Casamiento de las muchachas es el primero, - a las
veinte de la tarde. - De esta Heng y ya volvemos a Sautorg,
con nos hicieron almorzar, de que al principio de mi Curso
de ley el me enseñó una pequeña establecimiento, que
los habitantes de Sautorg tienen para sus diversiones algo
fuera de la Ciudad, consisto de un edificio rodeado donde
siempre de gozando en cuando recorren para bailar y
jubilios, rodeado de unos arboles, me enseñó Heng, que en
Sautorg repuso una igualdad en mi opinion extraordinaria,
en otros reuniones hacen pastros y zapadores con sus familias,
manteniendo bien, al lado de las familias de Heng, de un
y aun del Conde de Ville Mante. Heng me dio ^{me} un

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 que principalmente a él se debe este republicano en la
 sociedad de Tübing. - Caminamos en el molino, - en la
 ciudad, el al. Sierbia, ya a mi fondo, a los bla volamos el
 molino, estaba allí una hermosa mujer de guacinda
 años más o menos, alta, y muy agradable que la mujer
 se llama... el joven Ulrich vino, también una
 una hermosa y después hasta más que media noche.
 Ulrich, Ulrich y yo jugamos cohest a tra, la hermosa se
 había ido, la mujer tenía media y después se acostó. - Unos
 Juntos de Tübingen vienen aquí a la casa de la cuadrada, y
 una ella es igual a 26 pulgadas de Hohen.
 Sábado 22. Junio. Es increíble, como el Castellano nos
 viene a las bocas, cuando quiero hallar a mi amigo
 se había ido, oírte algo en el otro idioma, como acaba
 de decirte. - Los los 14 de la mañana, y voy, empagando
 mis cosas para salir a las 9. - Luego después vino Ulrich, me
 avisó, que el Carrojo, en Hohenau, de la casa del Comis, estaba
 con su madre, pagué mis gastos, y me fui así desde donde está
 la casa de la casa de la casa, me había puesto los once, de las señoras
 estaban allí dos hijas casadas, de ella, la una me era conocida,
 la otra, una Señora Taverer de una casa de hijos, hija de 11
 años, su hermana de 12, fui con nosotros, el Castellano en su
 uniforme, colocado con muchas cosas, ellas en la primera
 los del Colla, con en la segunda, Ulrich y yo en la tercera
 ella, el equipaje lo colocamos a tra. - Volamos pues con de
 tu día, el tiempo se había mejorado desde del día, y por
 así por el medio de la Isla, pero lo general el terreno está
 llano en sus pequeñas elevadas, las pequeñas que en la
 América no se repararían, no está mal cultivado, aunque
 también de cuando en cuando, principalmente en los
 siguientes mitad del camino, había sus trochos áridos, fijos, en

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los benderos de Trarborg todavía hay arbolado, después casi desapa-
 recen, la laguna de Ströcker en las inmediaciones de Gradetrallaborg.
 es el punto que ofrece la vista la mas bonita en toda el Hamme.
 prospectos majestuosos por supuesto no se pueden ofrecer. - Pa-
 rado común de hacer mimos de los zapados, á para decir mejor
 de las chaquetas forradas de madera que se usan, y tambien
 de las faldas largas de sambre (Jutjunn) de colores pintado y barnizado
 que las mujeres se ponen para protegerse contra el sol. - A las doce
 estacionamos en un pueblo de los mayas, como en la orilla del fariño
 á Odense, llamado Sonderby está situada sobre el rio mas grande
 que viene de Jutland, un riachuelo muy placido, llamado Odense-
 na, que pasa la capital y se desemboca en la bahia del mismo
 nombre. - La parroquia de Trarborg á Odense es de cinco milhas
 de largo, no se para por ninguna ciudad, sino por unos pueblos,
 los que la misma como haciendas de los Nobles Parroquia se
 divide en tres partes, la mayor parte de las iglesias de
 estos pueblos no son de piedra, sino en techos agudos con un
 adorno de gables en ambos lados, son mas o menos de 100. De-
 quiermos en Odense como á la una, es ciudad de mas o menos
 de 1000 habitantes, la mayor parte de las Casas son pequeñas con
 techos de una de un Camarero y Exterior regular, entre
 ellas se distinguen las del S. de la corte, la que tiene algunas
 mas mas grandes y mas considerables, dando se aparta in-
 mediatamente la Señora, su domicilio es en Middelfart.
 aqui tiene una Corvicio, la que por otra parte comunica con
 la casa de Stang y Richard, este ultimo, un joven de
 vida y como otros, con mujer e hijos, lleva los negocios
 en Odense, y segun Stang me dice, su casa hace mas que
 ninguna otra, abaje tiene lo que llamamos en Lina,
 los que sirven de vivienda con la oporunidad a mucho trafico.
 entre los que estan muy bien amueblados, y solamente

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