trust and confidence which is for me the necessary basis of real friendship. Not that he did not occasionally say plainly what he meant, and at times at least to me perhaps more than to any one else; – but that diplomatic habit had become so his other self that he most generally could not put it away even when he was quite en famille. Hot tempered by nature, he kept his temper generally in the most excellent subjection, but when it broke out, it was of course all the more terrible. Popularity hunting he certainly gained his object, but at a price sometimes which I should not like to pay for it. – You must, however, not think that there was not something very great and imposing in his mind and character with all these faults. His policy was in general most enlightened and for grand purposes, worthy of men who have large capacities of comprehending what is necessary for the general advancement of the country; and to the welfare of the country he was really devoted and sacrificed time, strength and pleasure in its service. In the means we might sometimes regard him a little Machiavellian. Indeed he frequently preferred a crooked way, enjoying the mental labour of winding himself successfully through all its intricacies. Though he could sometimes, when the thought it a good plan, be plain enough, yet in general it was against his nature to be straightforward. – I have gone so much

much into the details of his character, because I think it must interest you to get an insight into the inner man of one with whom I have lived so long in an (I may say) intimate way. In fact, I always try to make myself aware of their faults not for the purpose of blaming them for them, but for that of trying to avoid to be contaminated by them. I so fear indeed to adopt such modes of acting and viewing things as I cannot but feel are not right yet which by daily example of one in so many regards my superior, become almost infectious, that I need strength. I truly am conscious that my inner man has not be touched (for truth I admit too much all humbug) yet it may be and I hope been told that it will. That some of my habits have been affected in this way, I have heard people complaining that I never gave them a straightforward answer and observing myself, I have found that it has indeed almost become habitually with me when asked about anything, to cross question, find the other, so as to see the drift of his question. In many cases, I believe, this may be quite the right way; yet I must confess that if it is almost generally done, it certainly looks as if you wished to adapt your answer according to the character and views of the person who talks with you. I do not think indeed that in reality I am quite so prevaricating as this; but I believe it is nearly the best way. Though it may be certainly a habit which might be done away with in many cases with great advantage, as no doubt to give one the outward appearance of a mere

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calculating selfish person. But I must go to bed, & it is half past 12. Good night, darling. Where are you now? I hope all what I have said here about Sir George Grey will not prejudice you against him, as he is really in many regards to be more pitied for these habits (though they ensure him many outward blessings); for the latter are bought with a certain want of inner harmony, which cannot but make a man unhappy. I do not think it likely (yet there is just a slight chance), that after Parliament here should drop point me, she might let me come to Natal. Yet it is very improbable, though personally he should wish it; yet I believe he thinks that it might involve him if he had much intimate intercourse with one who as I should think right to be, confesses himself openly a friend to one who will soon be such an object of party hatred in England, as the Bishop of Natal is sure to be after the publication of his book. Of course of this Sir G. G. did not know anything (until perhaps now, as a little while ago I sent him the book), but he had already an idea of the tendency of the Bp. of Natal's proceedings. Of course he has not said this and will probably never say it; but if one has been so long constantly obliged to watch the movements of another man, and guess his

salary granted by the Government, and I think this was referred home, and the decision (the final one) has not yet arrived. As all the affairs happened whilst I was in the Interior country, I had never heard at the time the particulars even which had become public, and as in October I left Natal, I had no further opportunity for hearing about it. I had indeed to wait in D'Urban a few weeks before the vessel sailed, but I had very little intercourse at the time with any of the townspeople, and avoided even the Mackenzies, after they had come back from P. Maritzburg.

Nov. 9. I arrived at Capetown in the Ottawa, and found a very friendly reception from Sir George Grey whom I had met before in London and Natal. My position to him has been a very peculiar one. I do not, however, blame him so much as political circumstances for his not keeping his promises to me. He has at all events been very kind to me, and has intended very kindly, and may even have done much more for me, than I am even aware of. Poor fellow, he has much to bear, and in that separation from his wife, I feel very sorry for both parties. There is a curious mixture in Sir G. G., something very real and deep and kind at the bottom, and yet mixed up with such a mass of confounded humbug that it is frequently exceedingly difficult to distinguish the one from the other. What makes him such an excellent diplomatist and politician and most pleasing companion for strangers, makes him at times very trying for those who have daily to do with him, and live with him. When you steadily ever know, does he mean, and you have to guess behind all what he actually has said, what he truly intends to signify, — you may become very clever in divining but it certainly interferes with that mutual trust

they might have given him offence, but which he might leave unnoticed and even could not well notice (though perfectly understanding the drift of my remarks). In this manner it was even once possible to tell him my opinion with regard to his & Lady G position, and that I thought it right, ~~for~~ (so far I knew the circumstances) that he should ~~take~~ forgive her and make her come again out to him. His reply (of course not direct, but we were speaking of some other, or imaginary case) was that she would not come to him, and that he could not make her. — Poor fellow! She was indeed not half worth him; but she was his wife, and dutiful may be, and not at all such a comfort in her best days, I believe, as a true wife ought to be; yet as his wife, and almost part of himself, he ought not in that manner have turned her off, for all I know. Besides although she certainly did not behave as she ought to have done, yet I believe her incapable of doing anything actually wrong, — I mean so wrong as to be a punitive breach. Then. But I do not see that my lamenting the unfortunate position of the Two parties will help either, sinsely as I wish it would. The greater fault of the separation at present continuing lies, as I must now believe, with Lady Grey.

29 June

With regard to your poor father's doings, I can indeed understand how much more painful even than the effects of his wrong doings (though they were indeed heavy and distressing enough) was ~~[illegible]~~ to you the knowledge that he ~~[illegible]~~ he to whom naturally you would feel inclined to look up ~~[illegible]~~. I see from the Clergy list that his income at Norbury must have been more than £600 (nearly £600 for certain). What a change and heavy punishment even in his mere material regard has his reckless improvidence brought him to! But of course, if only this change of outward circumstances had to be borne, and not the accompanying effects upon character, temper &c, it would be an easy burden. I know (and you will know) that poverty brings sufficient distresses by itself, but none I think like those which mental pain can inflict. — I so long that it would be given to me to make you to some extent forget your heavy trials, and those that discontent with life which naturally has been engendered by it. My loving darling own Jemmie, I could almost weep to think that such thoughts should so naturally have been at any time the foremost in the ~~[illegible]~~, but please do not hide them, you must not from me, even if they should return, let me know all you really think and feel, let me be your confidant at least, and in mutual confidence and trust. May I not even to some extent succeed in owing you entirely from them, I may at least help you to bear them. Not that I think that in your last letters they have been very prominent, though there was something even in them indicative of such moods in you, but your former ~~[illegible]~~ and some expressions at Capetown showed it more. I then probably did not think so much of them, partly because I tried hard (thinking it my duty) to make myself as indifferent to you as I could, though I could not resign myself on that account, though I could not even to avoid your. But ~~[illegible]~~ more this was the cause because I did not at all know what great ~~[illegible]~~ indeed circumstances had made such moody and despairing sentiments

ments almost natural to you. But now it is so quite different, even independently from my better knowledge of your sad history, you have already become such an indispensable part of myself that I sensibly feel all such impressions of your mind. I do hope the stay at Bonn with my mother (to which I have looked forward for you with great longing) will have done you some good even in this regard. New scenes, — and I am sure very different ones from the ample comfort of the homes of your English friends, a plain quiet living without great stir, yet with plenty of healthy distraction and occupation for the mind, — will for you (who have been accustomed to colonial life) be in some way, I trust, congenial. I am so anxious to know how you and my dear mother have learnt to know each other, or not that this would make any difference in my love to you, my darling Jemmie, — for it might well be that you should not come so near each other as I of course who have felt so deeply her constant loving care and who have not without reason known what it is to have such a mother. Yet I feel even if she were not what she is to me, I would even have my natural affection involuntarily bring me to wish that she could be such as to stand near to me; and I, therefore, quite understand your great desire to see your father again, appear to you in the light of a real father, and in this right and generous feeling I can help you my dearest Jemmie, in any way on, I can only consider it as a particular privilege, and I thank God with you to see the day when we two may be so joined in spirit that it will be quite natural to me to have for him the loving regard of a child —

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his intentions, before he has expressed them, you can understand how one almost intuitively knows the motives which work in him, and can say most frequently beforehand how under certain circumstances he would act or think. Sir G. G. himself had, as you may think, a very clear perception, how most people thought and acted, ~~under certain~~ I mean of their feelings, ideas and character, and this enabled him so well ~~to work~~ in general to work out his own purposes upon them. For a long while in this manner he held his sway over me; but the spell was broken during my absence at home, and after my return to the Cape, I was more independent than I ever had been before, though I never was, I must say this, his instrument in any thing which I clearly saw was wrong. There was a great deal of delicacy in our mutual position, each being afraid of doing or saying anything which might hurt the other. This of course interfered greatly with an open mutual confidence into each other. But you could not expect a man who had just had such sad experience with one who was right it took him nearest to be much inclined to give his confidence to any one; and Sir G. G. was by nature rather suspicious. My peculiar understanding of Sir G. G.'s nature was, however, such that even over table whilst all were listening he would perhaps say things which for me conveyed quite another meaning than to the ~~generality~~ other company present. Of course we got a little into this way of conversation, and perhaps I might find it necessary to intimate to him some things which I did not choose to say more distinctly for, in that manner they

not to go first to Natal (to which course I, however, do not wish to persuade you from well-going as the delay indeed must be to me), we might think of November. But you, dearest darling, must not think of me alone; but in case there should be reasons for you to make it advisable or desirable that you should stay longer in England, please let my anxious desire not be a hindrance. I should feel very sorry, if you should on my account come out earlier than for example the Doctor would consider good for you, — or if this should hurry you in any way unpleasantly. I mean, there may be other reasons, besides the doctor's opinion which would render a longer stay advisable, as you cannot in all probability think of leaving so soon again in your fatherland, to use our German term. Only be careful that the water is cold &c does not hurt you again. — If you go, however, in the beginning of October, this will be the last letter, to which you do not bring the answer yourself. This is almost a comfort, and though, if you should go from this place to Natal, I should see you only very hurriedly (as the Waldemian generally leaves Port Elizabeth two days after the arrival of the English Mail) yet this will be such a new assurance of our happiness, that even if we cannot say all to each other what we want, — yet we shall, I trust, find time to say what is mainly wanted, and to arrange everything for our future housekeeping. If I could then at once go up with you to Natal, that would be certainly the best and nicest thing, but I must not promise you this, as I may very possibly not be able to fulfil any such promise, if I should now even dare to give it. — I almost fancy, however, that instead of the beginning of October, you intended to start in the beginning of November, and I believe, therefore, that in the best case I cannot expect you before the middle of

Dec.

December. — You see how I speculate on all chances. I think, indeed of you almost day and night, and your dear pale face (you look very pale in the photograph, though perhaps you were not then) is constantly before my eyes. I always ask myself, where you may be just at the time, and what you may be doing, though in general I cannot even make a good guess in this regard, as until now you have been so erratic that it was difficult for me to hit in any way your probable presence at a certain time. — You are safer in that regard with respect to me, as I have been so very steady since your departure from this place. If you were now at Bonn, you would have to day despatched your Cape and Natal letters. At all events my mother has, I hope, done this. It is so curious to feel that there are always some dear messages swimming for one on the Ocean, and that in this way one lives constantly in expectation. — 3 July. — Steamers have arrived from America & England, even with very late news, from England to the 31 May, — announcing the safe arrival of the Norman on the 30 May. Your June letters cannot be long now, though probably not before the end of the next week (to day is Thursday). — I believe, the Hills may also now be expected in a few months. An other Capetown family will also probably come back from England in September, or so. It is very possible that you know them, as they have been in Natal, I mean Mr. & Mrs. Justice Cloete, who went home about a year ago, on account of his health (liver complaint) which is said to be wonderfully improved. Their son told me this yesterday, and that they were soon expected back. — I wish so much I knew some really nice people for you to come out with, who would also take proper care of you, and not allow you in any way to be naughty. I wished I could go and fetch you; or dear Louie could have left her two charges, and gone and taken care of you, — a wish which she herself expressed in one of her letters, when annoyed about your relations troubling you about religious matters and thus upsetting you. You have never told me anything of what Uncle Henry has said

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mind to you in this regard; and I hope, therefore, that this has been less troublesome than Dear Louis seemed to fear from the tenor of his letters. I, however, do not wish you to write you about matters, the remembrance of which may be disagreable to you. I do trust, however, that now that you clearly and distinctly have made them see your dissent, they will let you freely go your own way, - particularly as they seem to trust and confide you notwithstanding this, in every regard. I wonder what Your Uncle Henry will say of the Bishop of Natal, after having read that book which the latter will publish on his arrival in England. It is perhaps good that you could have warranted me the Bishop's friend before he becomes so obnoxious as he will thereby, and this quieted any opposition which they otherwise perhaps very naturally might have made against one who is perfectly a stranger to them. Yet even then, after the publication, though they may much regret the course which the Bishop of Natal will take, yet they cannot but respect his character, and admire it to some extent. - The Bishop of Capetown is, I believe, already to some extent aware that the Bishop of Natal is going to take some bold step, and this departure for England has been partly ascribed to this reason, though the ostensible purpose was the appointment of a successor to Bishop Mackenzie, and the nomination of a Bishop for the Free State. I imagine that our friends Glover and Squibb are among the Candidates. I have some respect for the former, whom I think straightforward and sincere. Squibb may be more clever naturally; but I despise his time-serving nature. I have each found him out distinctly telling direct falsehoods, for

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I say a true woman's, - and would add for this a true lady's, - and these I think to be not at all very common, even at home, and particularly not here. It is true at present as I do not go at all into society, I am hardly a judge on this subject, for I cannot well expect the ladies to come and visit me (pardon the very idea, which only slipt into the pen); and I may, therefore, hope that there are many more than I imagine whom it would be nice for you to become acquainted with. Of course I have no wish to restrict you in this regard in any way, and I know it would be wrong even to be too particular in this regard, and to try to keep people off, who, though they may not be all what we should like them to be, yet mean kindly and intend to be friendly. In this regard we may even have natural duties of position & which we cannot neglect. But of course friends cannot be given in this way. I know you have naturally strong sympathies and antipathies, though, I believe, not quite so strong (I had almost said eccentric) as Dear Louis. — July. - I did, however, not mean exactly this last; I mean merely that the necessities of life have strongly developed the natural energies of Louis's excellent character, - this is my impression as far as I can conclude and here as yet. Dear Louis, how I wish I knew her better, one whom you love so much. I hope indeed to have that privilege some day and I cannot say, how I look forward to all the blessedness which will be for me in being together, and as much as possible one, with you. But how long months before I can hope to be made so happy. For even if you should sail in October Steamer and arrive here in the middle of December, - as you would, as I believe, think it right to go first up to Natal and to come either there with me, or, if I cannot come for you, come down again to C. T., it would in that case be only in January that you would be entirely my own dear wife. Of course, if you should be not

9 July, evening. – ~~Tonight~~ I must at once express to you my great joy on account of the first step towards my appointment which has to day been taken by the House of Assembly voting unanimously the grant for the Library, which is to include my appointment. Of course it has still to pass the Legislative Council, and some other stages; but there is, as far as I can see, no likelihood at all of it not being carried. Major Longmore very kindly informed me at once as soon the vote was passed, sending a special message. He is Sergeant-at-Arms in the House of Assembly. – I can not say how glad it makes me to know this, though I would gladly ~~resign~~ part with it tenfold if thereby I could insure to us both perfect health. Yet we must take life as it lies, with its drawbacks, and I am afraid, there will be a great many for you in ~~taking~~ up with me. In looking back to my past life, I cannot conceal from myself, and I will, of course, not do so from you that there is much indeed which I regret, and many wrong actions and thoughts, which I am deeply sorry for. I have indeed sometimes done serious wrong to others as well as to myself, though (I can indeed candidly add this) scarcely ever (if ever) deliberately, but merely passionately. I used once to be very passionate, and though years and experience and I hope also the salutary exercise of self control have to some extent mended the fault, yet it is probably still too often apparent in me. Will you bear in this case with me, as much as possible, my darling, and not be too hard upon me, if I should occasionally forget myself. I am indeed scarcely afraid of that (I mean of any active taking offence on your part), but even if it should lead in any way to make you half afraid of me, and cause you to shut yourself up in yourself, – I should feel it deeply, perhaps the more as I would have to tell myself that I quite deserved it. Oh! let my faults (many and perhaps serious ones as you will find them) not interfere with your striving to ~~give~~ produce that oneness between us, which we both so wish for. Of course, I wish you to reprove me strictly in such cases, but I hope you will tell me plainly always what offends you, and ~~[illegible]~~ let me ~~[illegible]~~ as finally as possible see, how I may mend my faults, and become more worthy of you, my darling. For this purpose I so wish I could blot out of my existence all the wrong I have done, and become such a pure and holy being, as to which I should wish to see one joined, whom I so love as you, my darling. Yet as the wrong I have done cannot be blotted out, even if I should almost lose its remembrance, it is perhaps best that my memory in this regard should be as clear as possible, in order that by (as distinctly ~~as may~~) feeling and perceiving the evil done and its consequences, I should by this consciousness be stimulated to higher and nobler spheres of action, in which such wrong courses would "per se" lie out of the way. I see this last is written rather clumsily; but I mean to say that having done wrong, it is a beneficial thing that we should as much as possible have the consciousness of it, though

though such a consciousness may bring with it great tortures of the mind, — for which the only true remedy lies in energetic action for some good and holy purpose. This is the psychological ground for the Christian idea of ~~[illegible]~~ doing penitence, which when based on theological grounds, becomes quite an absurdity — I mean when people suppose that God, like a human ruler would require us to make good what we had done wrong, — in order (as it seems) to appease his anger. No! we cannot never blot out what wrong we have done — though we may indeed do such good that the former may appear quite insignificant in comparison with it, — and therefore may affect our general character very little. Yet the former wrong, and its consequences remain; and though the effects may be counteracted, — the very necessity for such a cure will be a strong ~~proof~~ reminder of the evil to be mended. — I will merely tell you now, before going to bed that to day (12 July) I wrote to Louie overland to tell her the news of the grant having passed the House of Assembly. It may just be possible that she may get this letter a day or two before the "Waldensian" arrives in Natal; and I so ~~[illegible]~~ she would wish to know it as soon as possible, I wished, the news could reach you also in a fortnight. Good night my own darling girl.

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for which there was even scarcely an excuse. He is however clever enough to cheat most people, but I cannot help seeing through him and his scheming. Of course I have nothing to do with it; and have not to give away any bishoprics; and am very glad that I have not. I am afraid, if I had, I might be liable to make sad mistakes. Lately dear Louie wrote very indignantly about the ordination as a priest of my poor fellow traveller one Rivett, — who indeed, according to her account must have turned to bad account even those few good points which ever were in his character. I am truly sorry for his ordination — I mean for it being an act of our friend the Bishop of Natal. But before she fully explained to me her objections to this ordination, it was too late for me to make any remonstrances regarding it to the Bishop, if I even had thought myself justified to make them. But there are some knotty points in this affair, which I may explain to you some day, and in which I cannot quite approve of some former conduct of the Bishop's, and which make the matter more involved, so that I should have had great hesitation in saying anything about it. The Bishop is a man with large faculties and great energies; his faults are sometimes at as large a scale as his virtues. I am not blind to either, and wherever I thought it necessary or useful, I have always told him so distinctly. He knows, I believe, his faults to some extent himself, and in one of his late letters he said very touchingly, in reference to a letter "[illegible]" he had received from dear Louie, that it was a source of real comfort for him to know that he shall after all, have one or two dear friends in Sillery'da who will not judge him so hardly as others will.

where e.g. American chairs are to be had very cheap; and though we may pay a little more for other things, yet we would escape all the trouble, bother, expense and risk of shipment &c. Linen, however, would probably be best purchased at home. I do not know, whether you would not almost do best to let my dear mother purchase this for us. She knows very good sources to get the most excellent Silesian linen at wholesale prices. It may be, however, that as this would best be sent by a German ship, it would arrive rather late, – though we possible might make shift with a small stock for a couple of months in the worst case. – As to sheets, I should think, it is generally considered that cotton ones are more wholesome than linen ones. I have half a dozen, and about as many pillow cases and towels. Otherwise I have no thing to begin a household with, – having given all my furniture either away or sold it before I left Capetown in 1859. Now I have not even a press for my clothes. The latter can be bought here at different prices, from £3 upwards. Regarding my own personal outfit, the only thing which I can think of being particularly desirable to be bought at home, are boots, and I shall ask them to send me a pair from Berlin, where a capital bootmaker has made my boots for the last dozen of years. You will also find it most convenient to let some shoemaker at home keep the measure of your feet; for, the Cape shoemakers are neither good nor cheap. Also other tradespeople you might have from whom you may order what you want from time to time. I am sorry that no English tailor has my measure; as in that case I should certainly have, though my tailor's bill does indeed never come very high. – One thing I should like you to get for me, that is a thermometer. I think, however, I get that best from Bonn or Berlin; – the German prices of these instruments being much lower than the English ones. I broke mine some time ago, and have now never an idea, how warm or cold it is. –

15 July. – Yesterday the Waldensian arrived and brought me such nice letters from your three sisters, – for which I cannot feel sufficiently thankful. I was particularly gladdened by dear Julia's letter, which (though a writing master would certainly have found great fault with it) showed her character in so much a better and higher light than even from your last letters I was led to suppose. You do not know what a comfort this is to me; and I know it will be a great one to you. – To day the Dane has at last arrived and in about an hour's time I may hope to have your dear letters, has I long for them;

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Sunday, 13 July 1862. – A stupid, stormy day, which makes me also somewhat stupid, – This morning signals were up, but only to warn the ships of the coming squalls. No Mail as yet arr. – I hope, I can then Mail give you a decided account, whether this appointment will be mine, or not; but it will depend, whether the Estimates can be got through the Council ~~that~~ week. If the grant is also passed here (as I almost confidently expect, it will), then Government and Trustees are pledged to give me the appointment, and I may consider the thing as safe. – If indeed Your departure is to take place in the October Steamer, – then this is the only letter, in which you can be advised in what manner, you may make such preparations for our future household, as will best be made in England. I think, however, at all events, they ought to be as simple as possible; and I believe, you will join me in this view. What we think necessary we ought not at all events to deprive ourselves of, as we otherwise might have to pay afterwards more dearly for having stinted ourselves in an imprudent way. – I hardly know indeed what all may be wanted for setting up a household, and of course you will be better able to say what is. Regarding furniture, I almost think it will be the best to make our purchases here in Capetown, where