

Handschriften / Autographen

Reisetagebuch von August Tholuck.

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approve any of such thoughts, shewed deeply before the Lord
who ransomed to redeem me, to pardon me, this was
all. I ~~was~~ was enabled at last to sing: Gewiss we
es da Linde! I was able to melt into tears. I was able
to consider myself as stranger upon earth. I was able
to adore humbly for the mercy, to be his Evangelist
even with disgrace & shame. I considered that what
was wanting to me of amiableness I could repair
by the same measure of humility & love, & at last that
I am not dependant of any body but of him, to whom
I am amiable notwithstanding all my blunders and
slains. Lord be praised! who humbled me such way.
I am sure that it will prove most conducive to me.
Lord be gracious to me, a sinner! Lord be gracious to me a sinner!

Newwied ~~Aug. the 31th~~ Aug. the 31th Sunday morning. I have yet to
 repeat what happened to me further at Leipzig. After dinner
 we went together with Werner to Tager, where I was
 much pleased with the simplicity & worthiness of the
 man. My soul was however disquieted at thinking of my
 A. and at last the diarrhoea obliged me to go back home.
 Then we set out to Rottwitz where we ~~had~~ ^{were} friendly
 received by Mr Volkmann. Lindner talked to me about the cor-
 ruption and depravation prevailing more & more in the
 settlements of the Moravians. He related dreadful in-
 stances of pupils seduced by their teachers to secret
 sin. Tauchnitz introduced to me a Mr Hardy, a merchant
 who wished to become Missionary. Upon the whole the
 conversation was not much interesting, as it ran on

too ~~disparate~~ disparate & various matters, & sometimes, when
I was relating to Mr. Volkm. the most interesting things
he looked to a, the other side of the table exclaiming: *ei!*
wahrhaftig! *ei!* *guter Teufel*. The good man has too little soli-
dity. My mind was uneasy partly on account of & partly
on account of my friend's being left without any gra-
tification. At $7\frac{1}{2}$ at length Touchnity's carriage came
before the house, and on the way to his estate Delitz,
whiled all the charms of a beautiful evening surround-
ed us, he communicated to me the great things which God has
done to reconcile his father to him & the glorious prospects
to a time, when he will be enabled to devote all his property
& all his strength to the cause of his God. I was almost
unwilling to leave the carriage when we arrived. The discom-
fort with his father & mother annoyed me. The other morning
we came back to the town together with another gentleman.
The state of ~~my~~ the diarrhoea vexed me so much
that I had not jag at any thing, which presented itself
to me. At his house I found the two students ~~who in-~~
tend to come to Berlin, which rejoiced me but at the
same time I was much grieved at the state of ~~my~~
I run about in the town with Voigt for spectacles, at
12 o'clock we parted with J. and Werner, then we set
out. We rejoiced at sitting once more smoothly in
the carriage & lighted that night in a monasterial
inn at Nauenburg. From here we went on to Inge.
Most charming were the prospects at Koersen, we went
on foot over the mountain & arrived at last in the
famous place. At first we got terrified at the aspect
of the solitude of the place, we were repeatedly

asked whether we were going & why we left the right way.
The inn looked so very ugly, ~~even to frighten me when~~
the idea moreover that my letter to Valenti would have
probably been opened at the post, all this contributed
to frighten me not a little. However ~~scarcely~~ ^{we} had scarcely
entered the garden, where Val. was reading Curtius & Od.
when all anxiety disappeared. His: Seid mir herzlich
willkommen liebe Kinder; expelled all anxious feelings.
He gave us an account of the state of matters with him,
he read before us a letter from L. & at last the story
of the conversion of the Md. Leo, which interested me
extremely. At 1/2 past 12 we betook ourselves to tea in
D at 1/2 past 2 we marched ~~off~~ towards Fena. I
am very glad that V. did not ~~detain us any longer~~,
for although I like to hear people, like him, talk one
hour or two hours, I feel exhausted at being longer in their
company. This was the reason for which I did not even
wish him to accompany us till Fena, which he cer-
tainly would have done, had we insisted upon it.
As he wishes to talk quite alone, & as he had told us every
thing which could be interesting to hear from him, we
had no occasion for desiring any longer his company.
But what is more, he was almost resolved to
make the whole journey with me, which as much
as it overjoyed me in the first moment, grieved
me on mature consideration. On the way I considered
it as a peculiar circumstance that we met with
Pfeffer Schroeter, who as he said, had been reading
some days before, my treatise on heathenism. I
should have liked to converse with such a Rationalist
as he is, for I have almost no conception at all
how he would behave, if plain truth is set

before him. We arrived in Jena late in the evening. The next morning a Halle student came to take us into the lecture of Gahler, who was miserably explaining a passage in the Psalm to the Hebrews, dwelling upon the most trifling observations. Immediately after we attended the lecture of Braun, who spoke remarkably well against Transcendentalism and began explaining the tenets of the Realism. ~~After~~ The lecture being finished I went to see him. He received me with a peculiar affection. To my greatest astonishment as well he as his wife told me, that they had been long time expecting me, that they had enquired with every stranger after the state of my health. It was a pity that the good man did not enter a religious conversation. From him we betook ourselves to Jena Griesner. The heat was oppressive. There we arrived about noon and found likewise a very kind and abiding reception. The man ~~related~~^{gave} us horrible accounts of the perverseness of the Weimar Clergy. At parting he sang with us: Sollenbrüder. This was the only song we sang on Weimarish territory. When returned, we met Voigt. I then went to pay my visit at Baumgarten's, who promised to send me his criticism on my book. Had not his wife been continually talking on, I should have had much more pleasure. He accompanied me to my house, where, when I expressed him my feelings for him, he embraced me with these words: You must not be offended at my exhortation, I can not speak and my feelings, I have never had any lady, whom to speak to. I can say that I love the man very much. At home I found three tradesmen, to whom I read a hymn from the Providence Georg Georg. The 11th next morning we parted very early. At Weimar we arrived about 8 o'clock.

took a walk to the garden of the Duke which is every beautiful.
The morning was serene and exhilarating. We saw the inscrip-
tion: Genio huius loci, some verses for the Nymphs. I felt
much anxiety in that heathenish place, I felt as if every
one whom I met with was a decided adversary to
my most holy religion, those feelings I recollected which
I had formerly when walking with Schiller in the
Dorsten Gardens. At Enfurt we dined. Here my companions
wished to see the large bell, I did not like to go up to the
spire for that purpose, but waited down with Wm.
My digestion was disturbed, therefore I was low spirited.
and as W. did not sympathize any way with my
feelings, I felt excessively unhappy, I could not help beg-
ging him to have some compassion at least with my
unhappy state. He however had no idea of my real state
I remained cold. I remained ~~there~~ consequently in
the same dullness till evening. At 8 o'clock an ale wop
was prepared for us and I entered the room of my
companions to sup with them, whilst all melancholy
feelings were passing away. We found a very good
inn here, the next morning we ~~hastened~~ hastened to meet
with our dear Voigt. After having taken a walk on the
walls, I went to Berthel. I could only remain a few
minutes with him, but how should I have liked to
talk with him longer. He seemed to be so deeply in-
terested in my book, that he wanted to ask me
a great deal of questions, and I should have liked
to ask him too many questions about his former

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intercourse with Jacobi, Claudius et. He talked of recommending my book to others. I parted with him, quite overjoyed of all what he had concerning my book, as it proved a deep interest in the matter. I sat down in the carriage with Voigt & Wilm, rejoicing at this first opportunity to talk at some length with my dear V. About 10 o'clock I went before the carriage with Boris & Weiss through a charming country, so delightful as if some painter had just drawn it up. At last we crossed a village, where bells were ringing & people singing. I was almost overwhelmed with the sensations of joy. One time after the other I exclaimed: Oh if the Gospel was preached in these valleys, what a blessing would it be! Weiss asked for some milk in a peasants house. I asked the man, when the singing was? He told me that there was service in the week days too, & when I had said that I had been thinking Gotha people did not remember God, he answered: If God did not meddle about us, more than we do about him, it would be a great mischief, but Gotha people do not quite forget him. At noon we reached Eisenach, where we dined and mounted the mountain after dinner. The country is beyond all description, huge rocks, green hills, decked valleys. However I felt unhappy, as the rest of my companion did not turn their eye into the inward world too, as I felt obliged to do; I get entirely weary if people do not

not join to the contemplation of external things spiritual
contemplations. On the mountain I was not able to proceed
further, as the way was so very long and my strength exhaus-
ted. Dear little Hansen left me alone, and I walked smoothly
down with a sweet regret to lose a pleasure great by the
want of consideration with our leader Wm. But Weiss ~~then~~
by dint of the most tender carefulness came running after
me in order to accompany me, which touched me to the quick.
The next morning we parted with Brig & H. and mounted
the carriage together with Voigt. From this time on we
began to feel more & more the slowness of Bart. concerning
all amical duties. We dined at Vach, remained in the evening
at ~~Salzbrunn~~ ^{Hinter}, where I was obliged to go to bed in two
same room with W. The next day was Sunday, when we
arrived at Tulda & attended the horrible sermon of the
morn. We dined at Hanan and ~~remained~~ stopped at night
in Ladwinster; whilst Bart. ~~was~~ remained with his sick
friend, I took before supper a walk with Wm. & H.
through the fields, talking on Missionaries. The next day
we arrived at 5 o'clock in Lammsf. Being drawn together
and Bart. went immediately to Lip, who received me
very kind indeed. Overjoyed at hearing that the same evening
there was a religious meeting and that he wished myself
to ~~attend~~ preach in the next meeting, I was very
anxious lest my friend should be absent & that
my coming home again to invite them to the meeting.
But to my greatest pleasure I found them

in the large hall where they took their supper. They were all
struck with the good order & neatness of the meeting-hall.
The next morning early ~~we~~ ^{Thellwall then} went to ~~the~~ ^{the} who talked to me much
about Mark, we ~~next~~ called at Bassano, Rudelbach's inn, Spies,
at home we ~~then~~ received a visit of Rudelbach ^{from} Stenberg. After dinner
I went to Thellwall, wrote to the Baron, at 3 o'clock to Von Meyn.
I talked him about the literal inspiration. He answered obscurely
but the sum of what he said was that words & notions
could not be ~~dis~~ separated, I asked him also about the oracles.
It appeared from the whole of his behaviour that he overrated
the value of contemplation. The whole of his appearance however
is worthy & noble. Till eight o'clock we remained with Liz.
The evening we passed at home. ^{Prigam} Next morning at 8 o'clock the
servant of Bulow came, the Baron Küpper detained me & Von
long time by his tedious conversation & civilities. How glad
was I ~~not~~ ^{to have} at my not having stopped at Bulow's
as Baron Küpper told me: Sadum dass Sie hier nicht einge-
kehrt sind, haben Sie so glücklich ~~sich~~ ^{und} ~~meines~~ ^{meines} ~~Machd~~ ^{entzogen}
Thien zu Stenen. From here we went to call at Malibor.
From Malibor to Liz; with him to Fein. At the presence of my
friends we talked but little, ~~now~~ but he invited me to remain
at dinner. Here I had 3 blessed hours, as Fein disclosed all
his heart towards me, and I promised him to send my books. At
five Berg and Malibor came, then I spoke at Lips on the hymn
Eins tritt ich vom Herrn. The next morning at 6 we set out for
Maynz. At Maynz I felt excessively unhappy & uneasy at the
worldliness of my friends. They did not know any thing to talk
but ~~of~~ trifles but on these they talked continually, sitting
on more

