



2440

18 Octobre Berlin 53

Don't forget, dear Sir, to ask for the present residence of Luigi Tellio. I have no doubt, that you will know this religious author, the pioneer of Venice. As to me I've read only "des devoirs des homes", and I think, that (to judge by this book) this noble man, old 63 years, will be a very delightfull acquaintance for every one and much more for You, my dearest Sir, who has lived with a sincere enthousiasme the catholic faith on the grand Bernhard. He is born at Saluzzo, but whether he lives yet or not, and where, I do not know. —

Being at Munich I bought a little English Bible and it became a very sweet occupation for me to read it with Your voice and Your sensation of heart, as if You were about me and would be one person with me. It is this the very social intercourse of men, that they make so deep an impression on each other, that voice and figure, judgment and heart of a friend lives an immortal life in the memory of the other, so that he, in his absence, has a present power on the heart, the thinking and the revolutions of his friend. Since You read me the poetique language of our holy Bible, I like ^{the best} the English translation of it, and German as well as French will not be able to replenish my heart with that touching veneration, as if I may imitate Your voice in Your language. Now I ask You, what is time and space & You are eternally and continually living in my ^{soul} ~~heart~~, and even if I would totally disagree with Your way of thinking, never I could deny Your influence on my ideas.

Berlin November 4th 1853.

To Mr. Reverend Trenchard Paine

To day You will be silent, meditating with Yourself in a deeper conversation I suppose. You will think of Your life, of Your family, of Your friends and perhaps also a little of me.

Yes You will, my most dear Sir. You will remember, that You are more blessed by God, than almost anybody, with love and again with love. *Novi di pivi, tritis, stis, d'aty, ta feld to sta. pifur di rovoru q' d'aty.*

It is nearly impossible to me to proceed in this way; for before all I must explain You, that I am a German one and that these ones never believe, that such things may ~~be~~ truly have been, if they are past. So it is with Your love and my love. That a pleasant and hopefull dream of friendship. I am able to describe You quite diligently the dear form and physiognomy of my friend; all the days, I lived with him, are present before my eyes - and however I think: it was a dream. For who will assert me, that he yet has the same kind-ness for me, as he had when we lived together and I could ask him: "Dear Sir, ~~is it~~?" Therefore I had and I have yet some doubts, if You will be pleased

1838

with hearing of me, You dear reality of so sweet a dream of mine! And that is not yet all. You will have found friends everywhere, You will have seen the most beautiful things of the world, as well in matter of art, as of nature. Now which pleasure could You find in Your new friend, who has no charm in himself, than this love?!

However I shall think, (what is the best in a man,) that You are imovable like a rock or a fortress, on which I might rest and find ayse and repose, my dear Sir. Therefore let me talk with You in confidence. When I went home all my family was asking for You most ardently; and I refered to them our acquaintance and original friendship. My mother had some tears in her eyes and said to me, that it was one of her last wishes to see You once, be it here or there and to hear of You the confirmation of her faith and to perrebrate into the expression of your face. For I told her, that Your face was as visible image and explication of Your soul, that is vigour, knowledge and love. Therefore she is happy (the hope, to read Your books at least, if your person is denied to her. She bade me to give You the best compliments and the most true signs of veneration and admiration for your letters and for your interest for me. I read her Your letter

2491

Berlin November 4th 1853

once and once more and she wept; for always my mother is weeping, when a noble and religious and true mind, like a flower of the tree of life, is represented to her eyes.

... I suppose you will think of your life of
... of your friends and perhaps also a little of me

Prime

2442

Berlin 8 April 1855

My dear Sir: my most beloved brother! How
did I long to see You, ~~to~~ how was I delighted
to hear from You by the worthy Prof. Schmidt, how
have I kissed even Your letter, thinking ^{on} of your
reverend ^{and} dear face! You ~~will be~~ are astonished
I suppose, ³ on my long silence. But my heart
wrote very often ² to You long letters of amity
and thankfulness. For, dear Sir, as often as I
remembered my travel in Switzerland, Your name
was my prime and highest delight, and as often as
I thought ^{on} of the questions of philosophy, theology,
^{society} politics, we had so agreeable ^{so mind-bearing} conversation of,
there was Your genius, my most dear friend, that
with ^{its} ~~your~~ practical and deep ^{arts and internal} genius gave a new
direction and a purer strain to my researches.
There were only some micrological reasons

reasons, that have hindered my writing to my
friend and almost my only friend. ^{The difficulty of the French} ~~It seems, that~~
language; ^I should have liked to send You my *Diagnosico-*
lyps, but then I was in that moment without
money; I hoped to send You my dissertation,
but then I undertook to educate the son of
the Prussian ambassador on the Russian empire
Baron von Werther and the like. Now my beloved
father ~~did~~ was taken from me by the hand of
God, that I adore - and we were left with
very little fortune, some greater part being
not able of liquidation ^{till now}. Therefore I resolved ^{we}
to keep my youngest brother ever.

How do You do, my brother? Your book
is written ^{and} I suppose. You found Your whole dear
family healthy and blessed by with the ripe
benediction of God? Your "dear Heloise", Your
theologian son, your lovely earnest daughter!

I remember all ^{Your} the daguerreotypes from Geneva.
But it is my desire of seeing the once the ~~beloved~~
originals. For I love what You love, and I bless
what You bless and Your country is nute the hea-
venly Jerusalem.

My long deferred hope in a short time to finish my
dissertation, "on the ^{de Shurey prin. A} moral principle of Aristotle
lean philosophy." I shall send it to You, ~~and~~
I hope But perhaps I shall ^{have} before a letter
from You. Your theologist son, does he
not think to study ~~here~~ at our university.
I would recommend ^{him} ~~you~~ this or that faculty
if I could not have the long hoped plea-
sure benefit of seeing him and cherish him
with the love and the esteem, I bear to his
father.

My address is: G. Teichmüller
p. a. B. v. W. p. G. a. R. St.

Berlin Jander Platz no 7

I beg You to make my hearty compliments to Prof. Loh.

I embrace You, my brother beloved in ^{Jesus} Christ.
and recommend myself to Your warm and life-
springing heart. — I bless Your family. My
mother blesses you and your house.

I would have reflected to come to Ame-
rica, but I observe no certain view of any
lucrative and useful occupation. Here I have,

~~Thank God, the friendship of~~

Adieu adieu!!

In great haste, ^{am sorry of} when Mr. Thayer I have ^{to} ^{not} ^{seen}
seen but two or three times, will bring You this
letter. He is here well acknowledged as an excellent
unswerving and a worthy and amiable character.