

Prime 20 Feb. 61

2446

My Dear friend, Your letter (of Nov. 15) <sup>caused</sup> ~~was~~  
~~to~~ ~~send~~ to me a deep and sweet emotion, deep because  
~~that~~ it raised the interior world of soul, ~~the~~ ~~living~~ living  
shadows of the past, acting, dreaming, feeling; sweet, for  
Your heart of mental beauty, of poetical serenity cannot  
avoid to spread pleasure. I would have answered  
~~ago~~ <sup>3</sup> ~~before~~ <sup>1</sup> long time, but the struggle against the language  
(that I rather neglected than cultivated I've ~~not~~  
<sup>hardly</sup> ~~seen~~ ~~us~~ ~~last~~ ~~time~~) hindered me. But nothing is lost  
therefore. Your son will find in Prof. Tr. a good  
friend of mine and he must visit Berlin whether ~~at~~  
be there or not - in order to see the glorious <sup>manners</sup> ~~militate~~  
of art, and the centre of our political life. —  
You wish to hear of me. I ~~have~~ ~~ed~~ After leaving  
the University of Berlin I made the education of the  
young baron of Werther, Prussian Ambassador in  
St. Peterb. ~ Afterwards I ~~taught~~ <sup>taught</sup> 1/2 years  
... of my wife



Excuse me, my dear friend,  
if I talk in a very helpless <sup>and reverent</sup> ~~way~~  
~~way~~ way of expression. But  
~~the~~ <sup>my</sup> hours of writing letters  
are very restraints and I hope  
You will indulgently accept my  
stammering.

I beg You to recollect, how  
You dared prophecy the ruin  
of my native country, and that  
we like the Jews would be spread  
over the other empires. Now  
the ~~parts~~ <sup>parts</sup> ~~has~~ changed. Your  
United States are ~~nearly~~ dis-  
united and our hope is  
pregnant with realization,  
The disunited members of our  
great national body arise

An Mr. Prime  
Jan 20 Feb 1867

formerly

patriotic

Tegostival

by the same <sup>mission</sup>

and gravings

to a mighty Union. And I am sure, our true God will permit me to see yet a new <sup>glorious</sup> ~~great~~ Germany, united not only by people but by the congenial character of our tribes, by the imminent ~~and~~ of Germany.

Now adieu. God bless You and Your country. My true and grateful compliments to Your <sup>able</sup> wife, of whom You wrote so many sweet songs.

Do not forget to send me <sup>one</sup> Your book on Switzerland.

With <sup>high</sup> ~~great~~ esteem and

true love Your

Gustav Teichmann

Adre. Mr. G. T.

Dr. at the University of Göttingen

When God led our people of life to meet for a purpose or was a part of a student full of hope, devotion of faith, and the hope of the assistance of every power. At one I am confident, a teacher of students, and some half a year or more will have

It would be thought a hard government that should tax its people one-tenth part of their time to be employed in its service; but idleness taxes many of us much more: sloth by bringing on disease absolutely shortens time-life. "Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labour wears, while the used key is always bright," as Poor Richard says. "Don't thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of," as Poor Richard says. —

How much more than is necessary do we spend in sleep! forgetting that, "the sleeping fox catches no poultry" and that there will be sleeping enough in the grave".

"Time be of all things the most precious, and time must be the greatest prodigality;" since "lost time is never found again; and what we call time enough, always proves little enough. Let us then up and be doing and be doing to the purpose, only diligence shall we do more with less perplexity. Sloth makes all things difficult, but industry all

easy: and he that roeth late must not all day  
and shall scarce overtake his business at night;  
while "laziness travels so slowly, that poverty  
soon overtakes him". Drive the business, let not  
that drive thee; and early to bed, and early to  
rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise?

So what signifies wishing and hoping for better  
times? We may make these times better if we  
bestir ourselves. Industry need not wish, and he  
that lives upon hope will go fasting. There are no  
gains without pains; then help — He that has a  
calling, has an office of profit and honour, but  
then the calling must be well followed. What though  
You have found no treasure, nor has any rich relation  
left You a legacy, Diligence is the mother of good luck  
and God gives all things to industry. Then, plough  
deep, while sluggards sleep, and you shall have  
corn to sell and to keep. —