The Biography of
Johann Christoph Bornemann

The Diary of
Johann Christoph Bornemann

Translated from the Original
German Manuscript

by

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History 290
Dr. W. Jordan

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Introduction

Johann Christoph Bornemann (1716-1757) does not belong to the huge group of German emigrants who left their homeland for political, religious, or economical reasons. Bornemann travelled to America to do research for the recently founded University of Göttingen, situated in the Electorate of Hanover, Germany, then governed in personal union with Britain. Bornemann's destination was the new English colony of Georgia. He wanted "to find out about the natural conditions of the Province of Georgia, as well as to do some research, whether or not /it is/ worthwhile to invest in the growing of herbs for pharmaceutical use in the same province, or if there might be the possibility to make use of the natural resources of the same."[1]

At the time of his departure, Bornemann was not only surgeon at the University of Göttingen, but also Official Surgeon of the City of Göttingen and thus a government employee reporting directly to Hanover. His trip to America was well organized and planned to the last detail, circumstances permitting. He left Göttingen by carriage with three freight wagons following and was accompanied by his wife, his baby-son, his parents-in-law, and a maid.

Bornemann's supporter and benefactor was one of the most brilliant scientists of 18th century Europe, Albrecht von Haller (1708-1777), at that time a member of the faculty of the University of Göttingen. There is but little speculation that Haller was the originator of this American project.[2]

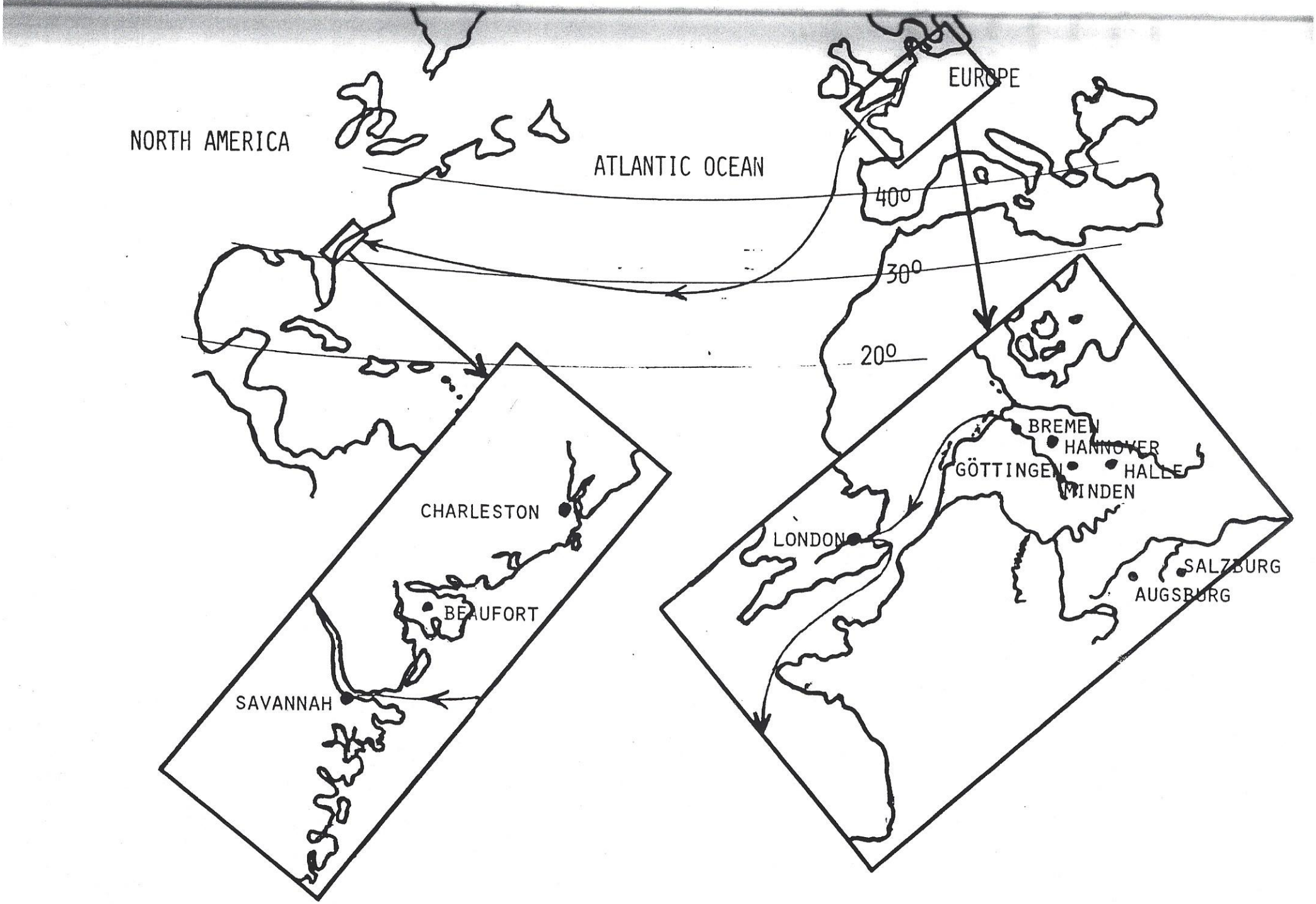
Why did Bornemann go to Georgia instead of Pennsylvania where so many Germans had been residing already? According to the first part of the Bornemann Biography, the translation of which has been omitted here, the Bornemann family had always been firmly connected with the Lutheran Church. Bornemann did not like the Quakers. Taking this into consideration, it is understandable that he joined the Salzburger Emigranten[3] who had come to Georgia under the leadership

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of Johann Martin Bolzius in 1733.[4]

Bolzius stayed in close contact with his native country by maintaining active correspondence with friends in Europe, chiefly with his Lutheran superior, the Reverend Samuel Urlsperger in Augsburg. Urlsperger published those letters in intervals between 1735 and 1767. Bolzius, in spite of his strong want to recruit prospective settlers for the new colony, was not eager to settle the land at any cost. "Certain German news printed in Jena and Hanover about Carolina and Georgia," he wrote, "contain much that I either do not find here at all, or the advantages of these provinces are too much exaggerated. It is a good, healthy, and well-situated land, but there are many difficulties in cultivating it. The food which is grown here is cheap, but all European goods such as linen and clothing are very expensive. He who makes a reasonable living in his fatherland, and has freedom of conscience and also an opportunity to save his soul by free and righteous use of the means of salvation, does better if he remains where he is."[5] It was Bolzius' objectivity which made him the more trustworthy. There is no doubt that Bornemann had read Bolzius' letters before he planned his venture. After his arrival in Georgia, Bornemann presumably became preoccupied to a great extent with subsistance farming. The few entries he added to his diary are only concerned with the family history. They are written in a heavy, shaken hand. So far, it is not known, whether or not Bornemann's research was in any way successful, or whether he stayed in contact with the University of Göttingen. Bornemann died five years after his arrival in Georgia on his plantation which he called "New Göttingen."

Charleston, November 1981
Gertha Reinert


NORTH AMERICA
ATLANTIC OCEAN
EUROPE
40°
30°
20°
CHARLESTON
BEAUFORT
SAVANNAH
LONDON
BREMEN
HANNOVER
GÖTTINGEN
HALLE
MINDEN
SALZBURG
AUGSBURG

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THE BIOGRAPHY OF JOHANN CRISTOPH BORNEMANN

I, Johann Cristoph Bornemann, was born on December 28, 1716 and in casa necessitate baptized by the midwife. The hour of my birth was noon, between eleven and twelve o'clock. The baptism was later confirmed at church. The godfather is Johann Cristoph Apel, oldest brother of my mother.

I was taught by my father, Johann Wilhelm Bornemann, for three years, before I was given into the custody of the late Mr. Grusenberger into the third grade of the gymnasium. Anno 1730, I was confirmed at Easter, after having participated in the Lord's Supper.

Anno 1731, at Michaelmas,[1] I was apprenticed to the surgeon Herlitz in Göttingen. Anno 1734, I concluded the apprenticeship.

Anno 1735, I left my hometown Göttingen and travelled to Freyberg, Saxony. There I took a job with the surgeon Cöter.

Anno 1736, on February 7th, I left Freyberg for Berlin, where I arrived on the 13th of the same month. On March 16, I went on to Frankfurt on the Oder River and took a job with Mr. Jordan. On December 3, I left Frankfurt again for Berlin. There I took a job with Mr. Keusenhoff.[2]

Anno 1739, on June 14, I became field surgeon of the Graf von Truchses zu Waldberg's Regiment which served under the command of the Generalmajor von Kleist.

Anno 1740, on December 8, I marched with this regiment to Silesia.

Anno 1741, on April 10, I fought in the very dangerous, murderous battle of Molwitz. On May 14, I caught a dangerous, fierce fever and had to spend the time in bed. That was in Brieg. By the grace of God, however, I recovered within a month.[3]

After peace had been restored between the fighting parties, the regiments began to march back. I was entrusted with the care of the sick in my regiment and reached Berlin on August 13, 1743.

Because I no longer cared for serving in the army, I applied to resign my commission which, after many denials, was granted on October 6, 1743. In honor of the services which I had performed for him personally when he was wounded or otherwise sick, General von Kleist gave me a generous viaticum.[4]

On the 18th of the same month, I left Berlin for Göttingen, where I arrived on the 16th of January, at ten in the morning. My family was very delighted.

Anno 1746, I enrolled at Göttingen University, with Dr. Heumann, the provost.[5] I took a course in Physics which was taught by Mr. Halmann and a course in Anatomy about the Heistersches Compendium,[6] taught by Hofrat von Haller.[7] At the same time I studied Practical Anatomy and methode secondi, also Chirurgery, as explained in Gryter's Kleine Wundarzney.

In the same year I asked Mr. Johann Heinrich Greve and his beloved wife in the proper way for the hand of their daughter, the virgin Carolina Magdalena Greve. That happened on the 14th of June. I received a positive answer from my beloved bride on June 16.

Anno 1747, I applied at the Government in Hanover for the job of a University Surgeon, which was granted on March 5, 1747. In the consequence, I was examined on March 28 by the Honorable Faculty of Göttingen University and, after having received a favorable report, I took office on June 28 at Göttingen University. At the same time I was entitled Official Surgeon in Göttingen. By making use of my privilege, I reorganized this office completely, as is documented in Hanover.

In this year of 1747 on May 7, I married the before mentioned virgin Carolina Magdalena Greve. My honorable parents-in-law are Johann Heinrich Greve, Comptroller at the Royal License Chamber, born in Celle, and Mrs. Lousia Margaretha Schwichhoffin from Hanover. My dear wife gave birth to my first son on April 27, 1748, at five o'clock on a Sunday morning. My son was presented

his two grandfathers for baptism to the Minister Sohten at the Liebfrauen urch, receiving the name Heinrich Wilhelm. On May 28, the name-day Wilhelm, is son was taken away by an unexpected death. He left us in sorrow and grief, ing from a temporary life back to his creator and redeemer.

Anno 1749, on August 30, my dear wife gave birth to our second son. fortunately, this son was still-born after hard labor.

Anno 1750, on August 12, my helper delighted me by giving birth to a ughter who was presented for baptism by her two grandmothers to the Superin- ndent Dr. Kortholten. She received the name Augusta Carolina. However, on e 20th of the same month my dear Augusta Carolina was taken away from us by e temporary death and put into the arms of her redeemer.

Anno 1751, on October 11, briefly before eleven o'clock in the evening, my ar wife gave birth to her fourth child and third son. He was presented for ptism by his paternal grandfather to the Magister Sromeyer and because of his rth as the youngest son, he received the name Benjamin Wilhelm.

ntroductory Biography ends here./

ater added at end of diary./

Anno 1755, on January 12, my dear wife delighted me by giving birth to a ughter in America at New Göttingen Plantation, Province of Georgia. She was rn toward morning and later baptized by Mr. Rabenhorst from Ebenezer. Her dfather was her maternal grandfather who gave her the name Henrietta. On ptember 27, 1756, this beloved Henrietta died on an escape to Ebenezer during rebellion of the Indians. She actually died on the water between Indian Hut d Ebenezer and was buried at Ebenezer, where she will be awakened with a rong hand by her redeemer. She was buried next to her maternal grandmother o died from dysentery on October 10, 1756.

Anno 1757, on the 21st of September, at 12 o'clock noon, my dear wife gave rth to her third daughter and sixth child. She received in the ceremony of the

ly Baptism the name Louisa, in honor of her late grandmother.

ded by Carolina Magdalena Bornemann/

On October 12, 1757, my dear husband Johann Christoph Bornemann was taken ay by God out of this temporary life. On January 12, 1759, my dear father hann Heinrich Greve passed away.

I, Carolina Magdalena Bornemann, née Greve, was born on August 5, 1731. father, Johann Heinrich Greve, was born in Celle, my mother, Louisa Margaretha hwichhoffen, was born in Hanover. My life is wonderful. The Lord have mercy th me, and let me end my short life according to his holy will in peace.

Anno 1758, on February the 7th, on the day of Maria Heimsuchung, I, rolina Magdalena Bornemann, née Greve, was married to my dear husband Johann sper Greiner by the preacher Rabenhorst. Our dear Lord may grant us his mercy d blessing, and keep especially my dear husband in good health. He may grant m a heart that will love me until I die, and give him a long life. My age is years, 8 months, and 2 days. The age of my dear husband is 24 years, 4 nths, and two days.

On April 13, 1759, I gave birth to my dear husband's first child, which was rn after very hard and long labor. It was a daughter and she was still-born.

Anno 1760, on July 8th, briefly before dusk, I gave birth to my dear sband's second child. It is a boy and he was baptized the same day by . Bolzius. His godparents are Mr. and Mrs. Rabenhorst, and the blacksmith, ul. He received the name Christian Philipp. He is very small, but healthy. y the Lord protect him and let us enjoy him. He was born at Ebenezer in the ouse of Mr. Rabenhorst.

Anno 1763, on October the 22nd, I gave birth to my dear husband's third ild, which was a boy. Because he was so weak, he was baptised immediately d received the name Johann Heinrich. To our great sorrow, he died soon.

Anno 1765, on April 17th, I gave birth to my husband's fourth child. It

a daughter, and she was baptized on May 19th by the preacher Züblin. God
ess her, that she may live to his honor and to our joy. She may grow in
dom, age and spirit in the eyes of God as well as in the eyes of men. She
eived the name Carolina in Baptism.

Anno 1767, on February 12th, at 12 o'clock noon, our dear Carolina to our
eat sorrow was taken away from us to see her redeemer.

Anno 1768, on October 8th, I gave birth to my dear husband's fifth child,
ich to our great sorrow was still-born. It was a daughter.

ided by Johann Casper Greiner./

Anno 1769, on December 10th, at five o'clock in the evening, my dear wife
ve birth to my sixth child, a daughter. On April 13, 1770, on Good Friday,
r dear daughter was baptized in Ebenezer by the Preacher Rabenhorst in his
use. She received the name Marie. Her godparents are Mr. and Mrs. Rabenhorst.
d may keep this child in his mercy. On July 9, 1772, our dear Marie was taken
ay from us to our great sorrow. God has prepared a beautiful crown for her.
may comfort her suffering parents, and may grant us that we receive eternal
ife and happiness together with her.

Anno 1773, on June 13th, my dear wife gave birth to my seventh child, a
ittle son, whom his mother called Johann . . . . He was born on a Sunday at
ive o'clock in the morning /added later: and was baptized by his father on
he fifth of November/. He received the above mentioned name in baptism.
resent were as witnesses his grandfather and John Caspar Greiner, Jr., and
is brother Christian and his step-sister Louisa.

Anno 1773, on July 21st, between four and five o'clock, my dearest wife
arolina Magdalena passed away to eternal life. I am deeply mourning. The
ear Lord may reunite her with her children.

Notes

Biography

[1]September 29, day in honor of St. Michael.

[2]The German original reads as follows: "Den 29. Januar 1737 bin ich bey Herrn Keusenhoff in Justentation kommen. Anno 1738 den 20. Januar habe ich bey Herrn Keusenhoff condition erhalten." Obviously, Bornemann's first year with Mr. Keusenhoff was a trial period. (Italics mine.)

[3]Frederic the Great's "First Silesian War" against Maria Theresia of Austria.

[4]Viaticum, a provision or allowance for travelling, either paid in currency or in goods.

[5]The German word is "Prorector," at that time the title of the head of a German university.

[6]Lorenz Heisler, physician, (1683-1758), Professor of Chirurgery at Helmstedt, Germany.

Great Lord, your grace be with us on our journey.
Protect us from harm and accident.
Guide us with a strong hand.
Watch our steps,
and lead us into the country we ask you for.

In the year 1752, on the 9th of July, we departed in God's name from our home town, the city of Göttingen, by carriage with three freight wagons following. We arrived at Münden around noon and stayed outside the city gate in the 'Blume' tavern. We had hardly arrived when a heavy rain poured down, and another shower followed toward evening.

Our hired boatsman tried to nullify the contract we had already made. He wanted to make a little more money, but we calmed him down when we told him that we would look for another boat. We had to agree, however, that two officers and their servants from the Magdeburg region and also a Jew would join us. Our ship has some wooden planks as a kind of a ceiling which protects us nicely from the sunlight but not sufficiently from rain. The innkeeper at Münden charged us a very moderate price for the night. On board the ship we are mainly busy keeping the water out, because the vessel has a leak. This fact makes us concerned about the transportation of our baggage. Otherwise, however, we feel well, thank God. Only my catarrh does not leave me.

July 10

This morning we had another heavy rain, but now, in the afternoon, the weather is fine. We departed in the early afternoon, because the preparations took all morning. I also overheard the superstitious sailors remarking that it would not be wise to start a trip between eleven and twelve o'clock noon. The waters of the Weser River are very wild. We spent the night in Karlshafen, an

ugly little spot which is, nevertheless, laid out well.

July 11

At four a.m. we boarded ship again. The weather was pleasant, but cool in the morning. We had a meal at noon on board the ship and stopped again at Holzminden, a town in the Duchy of Brunswick. (Eine Stadt im Braunschweigischen.) The same afternoon, we had a fierce thunderstorm with heavy rainfall continuing into the night. Afterwards it cooled down so much that we all felt very cold and depressed. All our baggage is soaked. This night we spent in a miserable village, and the quarters were even more pitiful. Mother could not stand it in the barn. She only rested for a while on a bench.

July 12

This morning we passed the famous lock (sluice?) at Hameln, after having breakfast at the same place. At noon we stopped at Rintelen and had a meal on board the ship.

The weather today is pleasant, but very hot. This afternoon, our trip was delayed for a long time, when we had to stop at customs at the first village belonging to the House of Brandenburg.[1] It is very unpleasant to pass these custom stations because the extensive examination of all the baggage takes forever. It is not that bad in other ruler's territories. We spent the night in the small town of Vlotho which belongs to the Brandenburgers as well. The stay was more expensive, but very good, and, being completely exhausted, we were in great need of a nutritious meal and a good night's sleep.

July 13

We left at four o'clock in the morning. It was very cold and before long a heavy rain poured down again. But it did not last long. Shortly before noon, we arrived at the Westphalian city of Minden which belongs to the Brandenburgers. It is an imposing place, but irregularly built. I saw over there a highwater-

marker at a most dangerous point of the Weser River. The highwater there had once reached a point which is by my estimation three fathoms above normal. I did not know that the waters of the Weser were so dangerous. During the trip the sailors shared their former experiences with us. So far our Great Lord has protected us; he will do so in the future.

In the afternoon, it was cold again with a gusty wind. Toward the night, briefly before we arrived at Stolzenau, we comforted ourselves with alcohol and spent the night in a most pitiful tavern.

July 14

The weather today is so unpleasant that we are all very depressed. It is very cold, and it rained all morning. Around noon it became a little better. We took our mid-day meal at Hoya. This afternoon the wind was as cold as in the fall and it kept raining. Because of the contrary winds our trip is slow and bothersome. We spent the night in a small village where we rested well, although we had only straw for a bed. Best of all, the Magdeburger officers left our party here, and we finally were alone.

July 15

The weather in the early morning seemed to change for the better, and we embarked again. Before long, however, we had not only a heavy rain, but also a contrary wind. The water became very choppy, the waves poured into the vessel, and we were constantly busy bailing water from the ship. My mother-in-law and my wife Carolina became very fearful, and I needed all my strength to comfort them. The sailors did not want to go any further, but we urged them to go on, because we wanted to reach Bremen that night. We labored hard, and our Good Lord helped us to reach the city of Bremen in the late evening. We could not find a place to stay for the night. Finally, we agreed on 'The King of Prussia'. The houses here are all extremely neat, and we are afraid that we will have to

pay accordingly. Therefore, we will try to depart from here as soon as possible.

On July 16 and 17 we rested and recovered, but we looked for a captain, bound for London, and we were finally successful. He asked for 120 (Thaler or Gulden, abbreviation illegible). We settled on 100, but he wants another five when we have arrived safely in London. I also gave him 200 which he is going to change for us into English money.

July 18

We had to rent a boat again which brought us from Bremen to Brake, four German miles away from here. At three o'clock in the afternoon, we embarked on Captain Raesfels' ship with the understanding that we might stay there until we will arrive in London. The ship is scheduled to leave Brake on the 28th of this month. We are very astonished about the many dues and taxes we have to pay in advance. God help us in the future!

July 19

We changed our mind and did not stay on the ship but took quarters in a tavern. We stay busy with shopping for groceries, because we do not want to spend too much money for meals in the tavern. Meat and seafood are priced reasonably. This region belongs to the King of Denmark. The weather is still unpleasant.

July 28

The 28th of July has passed and we are still in Brake. The sailors do not know when we are going to leave. The weather changes constantly. Every day it rains, and sometimes we have a thunderstorm.

August 2

Today's thunderstorm was very severe.

August 3

Today we had the worst thunderstorm one can imagine. Heavy rain and gusty

winds, lightning and thundering. But the captain delighted us very much. If the winds remain favorable, we will leave tomorrow. Unfortunately, I was not able to cure my catarrh in the meantime. The people who live in this region are mostly strong and robust men and women. The land is very flat and of low altitude, divided by numerous ditches for draining. It is nearly impossible to walk around without carrying a stick or a bar for assistance in order to jump across those ditches. Most people make a living by cattle-raising, and the cattle here actually look extremely healthy, obviously, because there is so much good pasture around. An expert on herbs also could make useful and rewarding observations here. But he would only find plants which grow in a wet and marshy soil. There are absolutely no hills in this area. All in all, I do not consider the inhabitants of this region to be very fortunate. The heavy floods which occur rather frequently are terrifying as soon as they overflow the protective dams of the Weser River. There have been no such floods during the last twenty years, but the records show that floods sometimes appeared three years in a sequence.

In my opinion, the economy of this region needs improvement badly. Although cattle-raising is the main industry of the country, I was astonished to learn that the people do not make use of the curds for cheese-making. On the other hand, they are astonished that we use the sour cream for our meals instead of feeding it to the cattle by mixing it into the feed.

Haymaking also needs improvement. After the moist pastures have been mowed, the grass sometimes remains on the watery grounds for about eight days before it is turned over, and then the work is done slowly and not properly. Briefly, the process of hay-making with mowing, turning, heaping, and drying takes about six weeks, if the weather stays favorable. The people insist, however, that they have to do it this way, because otherwise the hay would decay in the barn. They say it is too rich.

The Hoof and Mouth disease still goes on. Crossing a pasture, I watched the sick animals. They are separated from the healthy ones. Among them, however, were horses which were perfectly healthy. One ox suffered from an extremely heavy mucous secretion; the rest of the animals breathed deeply and regularly.

Cultivation is poorly developed. After mowing, the bundles are set up for drying. But they remain twice or three times longer in the fields than necessary for this process. I suspect that the threshing also is not done properly. I never in my life ate darker bread than here. One finds even the whole grain in it. But the wheat bread is very good. The flax harvest was already over. The water is very bad. In our place there was none but what one took from a marshy ditch, full of tiny insects. There was no well. I do not know if a similar situation is true for the whole Duchy of Oldenburg.

August 4

After lunch we prepared to leave, since we were due to set sail the same day. The Captain kept his word, and we began to build our restplaces in the cabin. The sailors once more went ashore to consume a huge portion of beer which has a high alcohol percentage in this part of the country. They did not come back until late in the night. During our embarkation, a very sad accident happened. One of the young sailors met his death in the waves while lending us a helping hand. He missed his step in the darkness on the slippery boards and disappeared in the waves before anybody could come to his assistance. We all loved him because of his friendly, outgoing personality, and we have considered it most unfortunate that this young man had to grow up without getting an education. We are honestly very upset and sad about this accidental death, and our sympathy is with his brother who is also a good man. He serves on this ship, too.

August 5

Today, in the early morning, we departed in God's name and sailed into

the Lower Weser River which connects with the North Sea. In addition to the captain and eleven sailors, there are in our party an Englishman, a horse trader and his servant, a goldsmith, a woman from the Hanover area, and another common man. Altogether we are twenty four persons. We have another 18 German miles[2] to go on the Lower Weser River before we reach the North Sea. The weather today is pleasant.

Toward evening the ship reached the open sea, and we retreated into the cabin. But we hardly had arrived there when we got seasick. My mother-in-law began vomiting first; then it was my turn; the maid followed, then my dear wife, now my father-in-law, and finally Little Benjamin, too. And so it went on. We were absolutely unable to help each other. We all became very sick and the vomiting did not stop on the second day. My father-in-law was not even over it on the fourth day. It was impossible to eat anything; we hardly could drink and became very weak. Only the baby remained active and wanted to have his empty stomach refilled immediately. On August 6, we had on top of this misery an increasingly rough sea which made us fearful as never before. The roaring waves rapidly grew higher and higher, the vessel went up and down, forward and backward. One wave smashed the cabin window and soaked us and our resting place completely. The contrary wind gave us a terrible day and an even worse night.

August 7

Wind and waves are as bad as before, and we are all very sick.

August 8

The wind is still contrary. Today we met, to our amazement, a much smaller vessel than ours. The captain asked her crew by speaking-tube where they came from and where they were bound for. The ship came from Sweden and is on the way to Bremen. It looked as if this ship would be swallowed by the waves any moment. She has only one mast and we could hardly believe that she had made such a

long trip. Our ship is 90 feet long and has three sailing poles.

August 9

Today, Heaven be thanked, we feel a little better, but the wind still blows from the wrong direction.

August 10

We now began eating again in small bits, but we would have liked it a little tastier and a little cleaner. The food is not too bad, but the cooking is awful. Everything is prepared with little salt and the containers are absolutely nauseating. The beer is very bitter and sour, the water muddy. If we had deducted 30 (Thaler?) from our fare and prepared our own meals, as the captain had suggested, we would have done much better. The sailors on this ship treat us very politely which makes us feel good. We like it very much that they gather for prayers every morning and every night. If all the sailors were like them . . . . We did not come any closer to England than we already were upon entering the North Sea. The contrary winds just circled us around. The captain is concerned we might run out of fresh water, if this circling goes on.

We also cannot complain about the behavior of the noble Englishmen and the horse trader. However, they sleep in the captain's living room, and we are sure they have to pay a nice amount of money for it. In our case, the captain did not keep his word. We were supposed to get the same food he gets.[3]

August 11

The wind calmed down, the sails were set again, and the steering wheel was fastened. The weather is nice now, but we do not see any progress. The sailors do some fishing during this calm weather and we had a beautiful performance. We saw many jellyfish in the water which look breathtaking when the sunbeams around them are broken by the waves. They resemble peacock-butterflies.[4] As soon as they come to the surface of the water, however, they look like slime. With a

bucket, we took one out of the sea. On the spot, I did not know how to categorize this creation. They look like a circular plate the approximate size of a glass which one would use for dessert wine. In the center of the plate, there are some irregular fibers of a very pale orange. The rest of the plate is transparent, except for the periphery which contains lense-size, circular plates, grown in a certain order. They have a convex shape and are half an inch thick at the center. The underside of the plate is flat. In the center of the main plate, there are three small cavities in a triangle, not larger than a halfshell of a hazelnut. They are covered with soft filaments of a pale orange color. Between the cavities, there originate three mucous extensions, about half a foot long with the diameter of a swan's feather. These extensions separate into very tiny filaments. When I put this creature into the water again, I observed a contraction of the whole body. For that reason, I tend to think that it belongs to the polyp family, but while I went to pick up my microscope in order to make a closer observation, the sailors threw it into the sea again. I do not recall that I ever read something about a plant like this. The sailors call it a plant, but I think it is an animal.

August 12

Today the wind is favorable, but very calm. We long for the end of this trip.

August 13

The wind is still favorable, but very mild. If we get a good afternoon breeze, we will see land today.

August 14

The weather has been nice today, so far; but the wind is decreasing. I spent most of the time today looking for another jellyfish (Seequappe), but I did not see one.

August 15

Today, finally, we have a strong, favorable wind and hope to see land soon. In the afternoon, we recognized other ships heading in the same direction as we, and actually, after a couple of hours, we really saw England. Toward evening a barge approached us with a pilot on board. The captain had to pay 30 /illeg./;[5] in return; the pilot will guide us to London.

Second entry on August 15

During the whole day we travelled along England's shoreline in order to reach the mouth of the Thames River. We saw many, many small barges with fishermen, and an Englishman who is with us on this ship gave the explanation. This area is especially good for sole-fishing. The fishermen catch a lot, but nevertheless, the fish remains expensive. I saw one of about half a pound which was estimated to cost about 21 Magdeburg /illeg./.

The wind remains mild; we therefore dropped anchor. The water is not deep any more.

August 16

The wind was very mild when we travelled further along the English coast, reaching the mouth of the Thames River toward evening. We anchored again. During darkness many lighthouses can be seen. They are very useful for the sailors.

August 17

Although we had contrary winds, we reached the Thames River today. The riverbanks are delightful to look at. In the early morning the custom officers entered our ship for the first time and examined everything thoroughly. However, they spared our baggage, because the captain had introduced us as transit passengers. They departed finally, but toward noon another group arrived, and three of them have remained on board since then. This night we anchored in the

neighborhood of Gravesend. There we saw the /illeg./[6] and flint-quarries. Much of their production is exported to Germany.

August 18

This morning we anchored in the Thames River. In the afternoon my father-in-law, the captain and the rest of the passengers embarked on a smaller boat for London, while the family remained on board the big ship.

The banks of the Thames River look very stately. There are beautiful buildings and fine looking places. We were also amazed seeing the extensive ship-building facilities. But the frequently erected gallows with the hanging criminals (Maleficanten) are really a sad spectacle. We arrived in London toward evening and were astonished by the great number of ships and smaller vessels which hardly have the space to avoid collision. It is impossible for me to describe this magnificent, gorgeous city. For the rest of the day we were busy looking for a place to stay, which we finally found in the house of a German widow.

August 19

Since our ship will not arrive before evening, our first thing in the morning was to look for the brother[7] at bookbinder Linde's house. After many inquiries and an enormous walk, we finally found this Mr. Linde; but he could not tell us anything about him, except that he most probably still is in this country. He avoids, however, meeting Mr. Linde. Mr. Linde is a man of good manners who treated us very politely.

In Mr. Linde's house there also lives the painter Dietz, from Göttingen, whom we also met. I inquired again about the brother's circumstances, and the situation is worse than I had anticipated. The story is, in short, as follows: The brother neglects any good advice which reason and good friends provide. He always knows better and tells people so. If he gets the advice to go to church on Sunday, he answers, that he knows more than the minister does, anyway. He

usually stays in the company of people who take advantage of his good ideas, and no admonitions and reasoning could stop the course of his misfortune. He owes 74 Pounds to one man alone, not to speak about other debts. He improved his skill somewhat in the meantime, but he is a lazy worker and wants to become an esteemed man just over night with an establishment like Mr. Linde's. Boldly, he invests in the most daring business, without having the necessary experience.

Mr. Linde's business amazed us very much, and his economic circumstances equal the ones of only very few fortunate Göttingen professors. The money (in gold), which "the brother" received from home, was spent to keep him out of the greatest trouble, but it could not help. He constantly borrowed from his masters, changing his working place frequently. The letter which I sent him some time ago was still sealed and in the possession of Mr. Linde. Thus I had to pay the postage which was 1 Gulden. I think postage is very expensive here. Mr. Linde, his apprentices, and Mr. Dietz will try to find out where "the brother" lives now.

This afternoon we went to Kensington in order to see the preacher Ziegenhagen.[8] This huge city extends over a greater distance than from Göttingen to the Harz Mountains. Mr. Ziegenhagen made us very sad. He said, we were wrong to undertake such an extensive journey. He had been out of town for a while, and, in the meantime, the conditions in the Province of Georgia had changed decisively. The trustees no longer govern the province, and Mr. Ziegenhagen does not know anything about the present circumstances of the same.[9] He advised us to go back to Germany, etc. and seems to think of us as people who are gambling and unwilling to work. Finally, after an extensive discussion, he advised us to ask for 100.- Thaler /?/ instead of 500.-, as we had agreed. It would be safer to get it all at once. We also should see him again, because he wants to give us a letter for Mr. Bolzius.[10] We departed in a very depressed mood. Arriving at our quarters, we were delighted to find our family already

there. Everybody is healthy, so far.

August 20

Today we were busy looking for Dr. Asch. My highly respected, dear benefactor, the Herr Hofrat von Haller, recommended him to us.[11] We had a hard time to find Dr. Asch, but finally succeeded. He welcomed us very warmly and politely. Tomorrow he will take the time to help us further.

Since I mentioned Herr Hofrat von Haller at this point, I should introduce him a little better. When we were still at Brake, I received a very thoughtful letter from this good and honest man. He told me, that the language teacher Kramer had broken his given word and had plundered my whole house. I did not expect this man to be such a mean person. But I see, from the magnitude of the mean people, how valuable the few good ones are.

August 21

Dr. Asch spent all his time today and made every effort to help us. Next to the Lord, I owe this privilege to dear Hofrat von Haller. After having received the letter from Hofrat von Haller, Dr. Asch brought us to the house of the Secretary Mertyns who unfortunately was not at home and is not expected back for the next three months. Therefore, we cannot expect any help from him. After many inquiries, we finally found this Mr. Juventiels, to whom I had to deliver a parcel from my dear, respected Hofrat von Haller. This gentleman also was not at home. I decided to leave my London address and went home.

Second Entry on August 21

Mr. Collinson, for whom I also brought a letter from Hofrat von Haller, is not at home, but will probably arrive in the next days. Mr. Juventiel today came himself to pick up his parcel. He was well informed about the Province of Georgia and gave us better hope than Mr. Ziegenhagen. He mentioned that the Governor Oglethorpe is now in command of Georgia, but later on we found out

that things are somewhat different.[12]

We want very much to depart soon from London, because everything is frighteningly expensive. For a moderate dinner we have to pay five shillings. We now buy our own groceries and prepare the meals ourselves. Nevertheless, in spite of all our efforts, we spent already 25 Thaler in eight days and worry a lot because of all our baggage. We must face the fact that everything has to be brought to the custom-house. Coffee is so expensive here, that it may be considered a great distinction to get a cup of coffee offered during a short visit. Nobody is allowed to roast coffee, unless he has paid a certain annual fee for it. Otherwise, food in general, and especially meat, is of extraordinary quality.

August 23

Today I went again with my wife to Mr. Linde. We wanted once more to find out about "the brother." Mr. Linde invited us to have tea with him. People here are extremely polite. We are delighted about Mr. Linde's living room. The floor is covered with a precious rug, the mantle of the fireplace is of white marble. The precious silver and the fine paintings made a good impression. In the streets we caused some attention, because we are not dressed according to London's latest fashion, something the English frown upon. Even a simple maid wears a hat, sometimes from silk. It is absolutely impossible to send our maid for errands with her long dress and a scarf around her head. At Mr. Linde's I found a letter from my dear family in Germany for which I had again to pay the postage.

August 24

Today Dr. Asch accompanied us to Mr. Collinson's. I delivered Herr von Haller's letter. Mr. Collinson urged us very much to go to Pennsylvania instead of Georgia. For the latter he had only contempt. He declared the government

of Georgia despotic and evil; but I soon realized that he was making up stories and that he wanted us to go to this Quaker country of Pennsylvania, because he is a Quaker himself. I was extremely astonished when Mr. Collinson told me Hofrat von Haller had given orders in his letter to pay the amount of 12 pounds from his account to my credit. Everybody will understand that Hofrat von Haller is a gentleman whose generosity and care for people in need can only be admired. I thanked Mr. Collinson with all my heart, as if he were Hofrat von Haller himself, and I only hope that I may keep this man's esteem in the future.

August 25

Today we once more undertook the long way to Kensington in order to see the preacher of His Majesty, Mr. Ziegenhagen. We hoped that we could motivate him to help us with his recommendations. He did not even take the trouble to read my credentials. Finally, he told us that at the end of the coming month a ship with German colonists would arrive at Portsmouth, and that we could join this party. However, when he heard that we had so much freight, he advised us to look for another ship for further transportation. I now talked to Mr. Dietz about our intentions, but asked him not to write about our plans to Göttingen. I asked for his help and advice. By the way, he already knew everything, because the language teacher had told his father about our plans, and Mr. Krämer Senior had written a letter to Mr. Dietz with the news. Mr. Dietz will see us tomorrow in order to help us.

August 26

We tried today to get the assistance of other German preachers; all our attempts, however, were in vain. Some of them were travelling, others used the excuse of not having any correspondence with Göttingen. Perhaps they are afraid, that we are after their money. This afternoon Mr. Dietz came over and promised that he would guide us to a certain gentleman the coming Monday.

This man, for sure, would know where to find help. He also has found out about "the brother": About six weeks ago, "the brother" had applied for work in Bristol, about 80 miles away from here. Mr. Dietz advised us to leave "the brother" alone in the countryside. It also should not be known that we are his relatives, otherwise it might happen that his creditors would send us to debtor's prison until all his debts are paid. Dr. Winkler also spends most of his time in different debtor's prisons, because he lived too merry a life. He is said to walk around in a shabby overcoat and a ragged shirt. People say that he owes 2400 /illeg./. It is said that 30,000 persons sit in jail for similar reasons in the City of London. Today I saw the commissary Peterson in the street, but he did not recognize me. His outfit did not look better than one of a simple laborer.

August 27

Today is Sunday, and we allowed ourselves a day of rest. We also did not take one of these tiresome long walks. Sunday is observed here much more faithfully than in Germany. There is absolutely no trading on Sundays. One would find it difficult to find a little vinegar or oil, if necessary.

August 28

This morning Mr. Dietz guided us to a pharmacy. The owner is German-born and his name is Brandenburg. This dear stranger was sent by divine providence. Like me, he thinks that somebody who is interested in the natural sciences and economics may find useful information in Georgia. I hope, I can give Mr. Brandenburg satisfaction some day, at least, I have the strong desire. If there only would be the opportunity, I would be so happy to serve again.

Mr. Brandenburg went with us to the Georgian and Carolinian Coffee house in order to choose a captain for us. Unfortunately, we had come too late. The captains had already left for the day, but would be back tomorrow at 12, when

we would have a chance to talk to them. Our baggage is still on the other ship from Bremen, and we are not allowed to take it out. Three custom officers stay in this ship around the clock.

August 29

Our former captain gave us a message that our baggage will have to be sent to the custom house tomorrow. Although we do not have any new things, we are very concerned. It may happen that we will have to pay the amount of two Gulden for a small suitcase with used things. Gulden are called Crowns here.

At noon, we went again to the coffeehouse where Mr. Brandenburg talked to one of the captains. This captain will set sail for Port Royal in South Carolina at the beginning of next week. Port Royal is about fifty miles from the Savannah River. Since nothing is known about the captains who go to Georgia, and since no ship will go there before the end of next month, we decided on this one. We urgently want to get away from London. We agreed with the captain on 10 Guineas per person; the freight will be paid by the piece. The captain, however, will first talk to the merchant who owns the ship. By the way, in the coffeehouse we ate the same meals which are usually served on ships; today a certain meat was served, tomorrow there will be dried cod with peas. Tomorrow we will get further information. This afternoon we began shopping for our future household. Mr. Dietz went to see Mr. Bucholtz in order to tell him about our plans and what had happened to the letters from Mr. Ohfen. Mr. Bucholtz felt sorry for us, because we had the misfortune with the letters. Mr. Ohfen was very upset, the letters meant so much to him. Everything would have worked out so much better, if these gentlemen had received the letters in time. Then they would have prepared everything for us. I hesitate now to talk again to Mr. Bucholtz, because I do not know how I possibly could reimburse this honest man. He seems not to be very satisfied with Mr. Ohfen.

August 30

Today we went to our old ship from Bremen in order to look after our baggage, but everything had already been sent to the custom house. Mr. Brandenburg had rented a boat for the transportation of the freight, because he was afraid that the sailors might take advantage of us. Around eleven the custom inspector came and Mr. Brandenburg talked to him. This was to our advantage. The inspector was very polite and took only a brief look at our baggage. The barrels which contain our featherbeds were not even opened. The inspector mentioned, however, that we have too many things for just two families. This would be enough for five families, according to his opinion. He also mentioned that we have too much linen. Our boxes are partly damaged; two of them have almost fallen apart. Mr. Brandenburg, to our great joy, was able to convince the inspector that we are transit passengers. Therefore, we did not have to pay duty. However, since we are not English citizens, we had to pay the longshoremen and their helpers a double fee, and this amounted to 22 /illeg./, although Mr. Brandenburg tried to talk the price down for us. Later we brought our baggage to the other ship. Mr. Dietz kept us company.

When we arrived there, the captain introduced the merchant who owns the ship to us. They did a close look at our baggage. /Crossed out: Mr. Brandenburg came to an agreement that the price shall be 180 /illeg./ for the passengers' room and board and the transportation of the freight./ Tomorrow, if we submit the money in gold, we will receive a written contract. Our new ship has the name 'Success'. We debated for a long time with the sailors, because they wanted us to store our freight in the deepest part of the ship, but we want it stored between the frontdecks. As I see it now, we will have to yield to them, but we will try our luck again tomorrow.

August 31

We spent the whole day around the ship making preparations. First we went

to the old ship to pay our captain the remaining 80 /illeg./, and to pick up the 200 /illeg./ in gold which the captain had changed for us into English money. By this little trick we got the money exchanged free of charge. Then we went back to the other ship again. Carolina and I unpacked our boxes and I repaired them. Since this took quite a while, father went back to the coffee house to make arrangements about the trip. Unfortunately, the captain was only willing to take English money. But the exchange fee which he wanted to charge us would have been too costly. So father postponed the whole affair for further discussion. This afternoon Mr. Dietz helped us with shopping.

September 1

Today we first went to see Mr. Brandenburg who served us a good coffee. Later on we went to see the captain in order to get everything settled. The captain had prepared a written contract, and we had to pay 30 Guineas in advance. In the afternoon, Mr. Dietz again was very helpful when we went shopping.

September 2

Today we kept busy shopping in the company of Mr. Brandenburg and Mr. Dietz. This afternoon Mr. Brandenburg expects a visit from his brother-in-law, who will be apprenticed to Mr. Ziegenhagen. We are sure, Mr. Brandenburg will do his very best to convince this man that we are worthy of all the support he can possibly give us, even if Mr. Ziegenhagen will not do anything for us. Mr. Brandenburg gave us a letter addressed to his brother-in-law. In this letter he makes the statement that it is my objective to find out about the natural condition of the Province of Georgia, as well as to do some research, whether or not it is worthwhile to invest in the growing of herbs for pharmaceutical use in the same province, or if there might be the possibility to make use of the natural resources of the same. Mr. Brandenburg also offered to provide the necessary

basic outfit, in case I might want to establish a pharmacy at the moment of my arrival.

September 3

I spent all day writing letters and did not go out.

September 4

Today we shopped all day long in the company of Mr. Dietz for goods which we may need for our future home or for the construction of a home.

September 5

We are very exhausted from our excursions yesterday, therefore we decided on a carriage to bring us to Kensington, where we had to pick up the letters from Mr. Ziegenhagen and Mr. Albinus for Mr. Bolzius. We convinced the ladies to accompany us and to visit the city in the meantime. Mr. Ziegenhagen had left for London, Mr. Albinus also was not home. We decided to wait. The preacher Albinus returned soon. He was very polite and obviously cared. He also made us hope again. We received a letter for Mr. Bolzius, and Mr. Albinus was nice enough to offer that we might use his address for the further transportation of letters back and forth. He also mentioned that he had talked to another gentleman in our behalf and that we would find his address at Mr. Dietz's house. After having taken a glance at my references, he forwarded his good wishes for a successful journey, and we departed. We picked up the ladies at the house assigned to us and drove to the Brandenburg residence in order to say farewell to this honest and good man and his sister. We thanked them respectfully, and they assured us of their further friendship.

Mr. Dietz accompanied us then to the honorable Esquire Samuel Lloyd at Devonshire Square. Mother and Carolina waited in the streets, while we paid for the carriage and moved on to see this gentleman. He received us very politely, and Mr. Dietz explained that we were the people Mr. Albinus had

recommended to him. Mr. Lloyd asked me many questions concerning my profession and what my intentions would be arriving in Georgia. He seemed to be satisfied with my answers which were translated by Mr. Dietz. I showed him my references, and he was especially impressed by the one from my honorable patron, the Hofrat von Haller. Mr. Lloyd had only praise for the new province and did not criticize our intentions. He promised all his help and showed us a big letter for Mr. Bolzius which he would send immediately. He also advised us to take enough food for the long trip, because there would be very little on the ship, and it would not be wise to rely on the captain. He also offered us a cup of coffee or a glass of wine while at his house. When we explained that we were in a hurry and that the ladies were waiting in the street, he hastened to ask them into his house, and in spite of our declining the offer, he ordered tea for all of us and poured it into the cups himself. Then he asked for the name of our captain and wrote the following letter, according to my translation which may be mistaken:

Captain Isaack,

I learned that the family of Mr. B and their maid will travel on your ship. I recommend this people to your special care, and I take your good will in this matter as proof of our mutual friendship and esteem.

August 25, 1752 /predated/ Sam. Lloyd

Mr. Lloyd told us that we should write him, in case the captain would not provide what he had promised. He would give us satisfaction. After a long discussion, we departed, while Mr. Lloyd reassured us again and again of his friendship and help, especially since the trustees of Georgia are not in command any more and a new governor has not yet been announced. He also asked Mr. Dietz to see him again the next morning. He then would provide an additional recommendation. Meanwhile, the evening had come, and we hurried home to see little

Benjamin who is teething and very quarrelsome.

September 6

This morning, we went shopping again and brought some pieces of the additional baggage to the ship in the afternoon. The Thames River had already low tide, and the wind was fresh. We had to pass through the famous London Bridge which was very dangerous. We barely escaped death in the waters, and we praise and thank the Lord for this salvation. Nobody who did not see it can imagine how hazardous this passage is. There are constantly accidents at this location, and only recently eight persons drowned in the waters.

Arriving on board, we heard that our ship might leave on Friday or Saturday, if the wind remains favorable. Therefore, we hurried back finding Mr. Dietz waiting at our place with an open letter from Esquire Lloyd. The letter, however, did not make sense to us. We also could not find out to whom it should be delivered. Mr. Dietz therefore took it to Mr. Brandenburg in order to ask him for advice. We agreed that Mr. Brandenburg should send the letter with an additional note by city-mail. The city-mail is a very convenient institution in this big city. It is called the 'Penny Post'.

We also made arrangements that Mr. Dietz should write his father in our behalf, and I informed him about the contents of my last letter to give him a guideline. Then we departed from Mr. Dietz and thanked him very much for all his help. We have caused him many inconveniences. I gave him six shirts as a present, because he did so much for us, and, because it is very expensive here to take the service of a tailor. I gave him our letters, which he will bring to Mr. Brandenburg. Mr. B. will pass them on to the preacher Albinus. In case my letter should be too heavy for a parcel to Mr. Albinus, Mr. Dietz will send it by ship. I will pay the postage later. Mr. Brandenburg returned the letter from Esquire Lloyd with a little note and a parcel from Mr. Albinus for Mr. Bolzius. In this note Mr. Brandenburg mentions that Mr. Albinus was

very upset, hearing that Mother and Carolina also had been in Kensington without calling on him. He would have liked to give them some comforting words. The letter from Mr. Lloyd is addressed to some merchants in Beaufort, South Carolina and contains recommendations for us. We did the last shopping for our trip today.

September 9

Today we could not do anything but some repairs.

September 10

Since it is Sunday today, we lifted up our spirits by reading one of Martinus' Sacred Sermons.

September 11

We will probably depart tomorrow. Therefore, we had the rest of our baggage brought to the ship after lunch. We tried to add whatever might make us feel more comfortable on board. We also set up our beds. From my last reporting day the 7th, until today, we always heard the same story: We will leave tomorrow. During the meantime, we stayed aboard. /Crossed out: We have to say that the food is prepared more carefully on this ship than on the other one./ The sailors are very polite and serving us well. Our only concern is that we cannot talk to them in their own language. I bought in London an instrument which improves my hearing ability, but since the person who talks to me needs to keep the hearing aid close to his mouth, I am not able to follow the conversation of the rest of my company. Otherwise, I would learn the /English/ language quickly.

On the 17th, we went to inspect the ship next to us, because it looks so comfortable and beautiful. Even more than her beauty, however, we admire the politeness of the sailors. They immediately invited us for a meal and wanted to serve what they just had prepared. We declined the meal but promised

to come back after dinner. They said, they would give a party for us, in case we would stay another day. I confess that one would look in vain for such polite behavior in Germany, even among upper-class people.

September 18

Around eight o'clock in the morning, the sails were set, and around ten, London was already behind us, but we only got as far as Depfort which is only a cannon shot away from London. We anchored next to a vessel from Greenland and suffered very much from the disgusting smell of decaying fish. The crew of this ship was examining and cleaning the catch of the day.

September 19

We made it to Blackwell today, three English miles away from London. We dropped anchor again. At this place we added horrible freight to our cargo: 40 barrels of gunpowder. The weather is extremely beautiful and warm.

September 20

We had a strong westerly wind today which brought us from Blackwell to Gravesend in just half a day. The distance was 18 English miles. We anchored at Gravesend. The weather is unpleasant and cold. At Gravesend, we took a small boat and went ashore to buy some more food. Toward evening, the captain returned with two additional passengers and a maid. We are now 25 people on board the ship: six in our family, the captain, the two new passengers, the new maid, and a crew of 15 sailors. We are very happy, that there is one German among the sailors. At least to him we can talk.

September 21

The captain again took a boat to Gravesend in the morning. He bought some fresh vegetables. He also brought back some chickens, ducks, two sheep, and four pigs. In the afternoon we set sail, and reached the mouth of the Thames River in the evening. The wind was cold again during the night and so strong

that we had to drop a second anchor.

September 22

We have the same strong winds today and would be in great danger on the open sea. The captain cautiously took in all the sails and the masts, and watches the ropes carefully. The motion of the ship is extremely vehement, and the waves attack her constantly. Fortunately, we have some protection, because we are still close to the banks of the Thames River. We did not travel today. The constant up and down of the ship made us sea-sick again. The maid first began vomiting, then Little Benjamin. The baby was already sick when we embarked. He has a fever, and his teeth are breaking through. Next, my dear Carolina became sick, then my mother-in-law, then the father. I did not have to vomit, but I do not feel well at all. In general, however, we did not feel as bad as the first time. As already mentioned, we did not travel today. The wind calmed down toward evening, and it became very cold. We kept busy the whole night to comfort little Benjamin.

September 23

The wind is W to SW today. We set sail and the vessel makes a good speed now. Around noon the wind even became stronger and contrary. We barely escaped a sandbank. Around nine p.m. we reached our destination for the day, the well-known Dunes, and we anchored there. Since the moon was shining, I had an opportunity to look at the other boats which also dropped their anchors there. As far as I could see, there were four of them. This night our pilot who had directed us out of London left the ship. He had stayed with us for 25 German miles and charged the amount of 13½ Guineas for his services. The body of our ship reaches 13½ feet under the surface of the water, and for every foot the pilot charges one Guinea.

September 24

Today the ship remained anchored.

September 25

The wind was still contrary today, so we did not travel. My father-in-law set out in a small boat for Dale in order to do some shopping. For our midday meal we had salted pork today which had been in the pickling process for six years and which has done this voyage back and forth between England and America several times. The horrible smell made us so sick that we could not touch it.

September 26

Since the wind did not change, we remained anchored. At noon, the same stinking meat which made us feel sick was served. We sent the German sailor to the captain with the message that we want fed better food. We reminded him how much we had paid for it. But the answer was discouraging. The captain said he did not promise more than the ship was able to offer. We realized, too late, that we will not be treated better than the common sailors. We will not eat at the captain's table, although he promised this to us when we made the contract. We also mentioned that he had bought chicken and ducks, etc. He insisted, however, that he paid for this from his own money. He recommended that we should do the same. When we asked him why we had given him all the money when we now were supposed to provide our own food, he turned around and retreated into his cabin. We regret now that we did not shop for some food to make this long trip less troublesome. Unfortunately, very little can be bought in this region. Nevertheless, we will go ashore again tomorrow to see what can be done. Summa summarum, this captain is no decoration for his nation, but I still excuse his behavior, while I strongly disapprove of the merchant to whom this ship belongs. This man does great injustice. People who work

hard for him and risk their lives are fed with this disgusting, unhealthy food.

September 27

We spent a long time looking for a boat which would bring us ashore. Our sailors are not allowed to do so, if they do not want to be beaten to pieces. The transportation of the passengers is the exclusive privilege of the people who live in this region. The captain told us today that we may share his meals, if we prepay 200 Pounds. We think, however, that we may need our money for other purposes more urgently. In the afternoon, the wind turned to WSW, and we set sail immediately. In a short time we reached Dover which is only two German miles away from Dale. The sea is very beautiful and calm, and we see the shoreline of England as well as the French coast. On both sides there are chalk-cliffs, which makes me think that England and France were connected in ancient times. The wind calmed down again. Therefore we anchored.

September 28

Since the tide changes about one foot per hour from South to North, we have to anchor about every three hours because of low water. The wind in addition is very calm; both facts force us to travel slowly. At noon, when the sailors again had to eat that stinking pork, the captain served us a good portion of beef.

September 29

Today, at Michaelmas, the sea was very calm, but we travelled, nevertheless, five German miles. We saw a great number of fishes playing together. The English call them, 'papes'.

September 30

During the night a good travelling breeze developed, coming now from the North-East. This wind gives us a speed of 7½ English miles per hour. /1 German mile = 4 English miles/. Toward 9 a.m. we passed the island light. Meanwhile,

the waves have a considerable height.

September 30 (sic)

Today we have a nice easterly wind which adds to our travelling speed. We passed the very edge of England in the early morning. At this point, we measured the depth of the sea and found it to be 80 fathoms deep. Since we had set full sail, we made a speed of 8 Engl. miles per hour.

October 1

The wind is good, the weather pleasant, but cold. The sea at this point looks nearly black. Today the captain had removed the ropes from the anchors and ordered them stored inside the ship, which means that we do not have to expect a contrary wind. I suspect that he does not want to make use of the anchors anymore. I have to praise the captain. He is very thoughtful and takes care. He can be seen doing his job at any hour of the day, and very seldom does he rest in his cabin.

October 3

The wind remains tolerable. The sea changed from grey to blue. According to the sea-map, we completed today a fifth of our voyage. The wind keeps coming from the same direction, but is not as strong as yesterday. We only made 21 English miles in 24 hours.

October 5

The day was overcast and the night very dark, but today it is a pleasant autumn-day. We have very mild north-easterly winds.

October 6

We had absolutely no wind at all this morning. The weather is beautiful and pleasant. The wind became south-westerly in the afternoon, that means, we have contrary winds now. In the evening the wind freshened and during the

night the ship began moving up and down terribly.

October 7

Today we have the same contrary winds, and the sky remains overcast. Around eight in the morning it began raining and did not stop before noon. In the afternoon it cleared up. The position of the ship at that time was measured by use of a quadrant. We are close to the 44th latitude North and did not travel as far as we thought we did. We are still north of Spain.

October 8

The sea again is very rough, the wind remains contrary and is increasing. The ship is moving up and down, and it is hardly possible to walk a single step. In the afternoon the storm became so fierce that the captain had all sails taken down. Only minutes later, a heavy rain poured down. . . ./illeg./, we also were afraid that the heavy freight might get out of balance and kill us all, or turn over the ship. We hope very urgently that it will be better tomorrow. What shall become of us? The rage of the storm does not decrease. So far, I had not been overly concerned. But when I saw the sailors becoming fearful, I lost my courage, too. All sailing equipment was stowed away. The steering wheel was tied down with a rope, and now the ship was left to the rage of wind and waves. The behavior of the sailors had always been a signal for telling me whether or not the situation was desperate. It is now seven o'clock in the evening.

October 10

The storm reached its peak the next morning. It looked as if the waves had decided to swallow the ship. There were just waves everywhere. I will try to describe it as follows: The ship was like a tea-cup in a big kettle. As high as the rim of the kettle is away from a tea-cup, the peak of the waves were above our ship. The visibility was less than 100 feet. Sometimes the

storm took one wave and threw it on top of the next, or the second wave just jumped over the one in front. Sometimes the ship cut through a wave, sometimes it was carried over one. Sometimes the ship was buried by the water.

But God the Almighty did not forsake us. He saved us faithfully from destruction. He may keep us further in His grace which has been renewed every morning. Praise the Lord! Around six o'clock in the evening the storm began decreasing and smoothed down by and by. The sea, however, remained wild during the whole day and the following night.

October 11

The weather is becoming calmer and nicer. Today, on the birthday of my dear son Benjamin Wilhelm, we all feel better. We did not celebrate my son's first birthday, a blessed day for me. The Lord be thanked, who by His grace saved us from the raging sea. His mercy be further with my son. May the Lord grant him an alert mind, and he may listen to the prayers of all his kinship. My little son actually is not sick, but frequently complains. He looks pale, but I think that is because his teeth are breaking through. The baby food we took with us is grey with mold, and the ship-biscuit he does not want to eat. Nursing, however, is not sufficient for his nutrition any more. Otherwise, my/our son behaves well.

Tonight the moon was shining. /Crossed out. According to the German calendar, this should not happen before the 15th. Rest illegible./

October 12

The wind changed today to the South-East, but is not particularly strong. The captain ordered full sails, because he expects more favorable winds. The weather is pleasant and the sea finally calm. We have one broken mast.

October 13

We have very calm, north-westerly winds. The weather is overcast.

October 14

The wind comes from the same direction, but freshens considerably. Today we passed the 40th latitude. Toward evening we met another ship which the captain addressed through his megaphone. The ship has a cargo of codfish on board and has been coming from New Foundland. This is the very northern part of North America. The vessel spent only 14 days on the trip, and is bound for Lisbon. The wind changed to East and we made 8 English miles in 4 hours. The wind remained the same during the night.

October 15

We still have the same wind, but decreasing. The weather is extraordinarily pleasant. Today, some porpoises could be seen. The captain was very generous again, as he was a week ago. He gave us a quarter of a little pig for frying. This afternoon the weather became so warm and pleasant as it usually only is on the few mid-summer days. During the night, there was a lot of lightning around us, and we had a heavy rain.

October 16

Today there was no wind at all. It became so hot that we did not know what to do. The captain invited us today for a cup of tea, and he also served us a glass of wine. He seems to become more polite now. The other passenger, who is a surveyor, is a resident of the Province of Georgia, and he showed us a plat of the same. He told us many things about that country, but I was not able to believe much of what he said. He especially dislikes Mr. Bolzius and Ebenezer. I cannot help thinking that he told us his own fantasies. Later in the day, we saw a beautiful rainbow. In the evening it looked, as if a thunder-storm would arise. But nothing happened.

October 17

The wind turned to South-West. The weather is like yesterday's. I regret

that I cannot make any observations with the help of the barometer and the thermometer. But these instruments are in the boxes which are down in the lowest part of the ship, and I cannot get to them. In the early morning, we saw a beautiful rainbow, and toward ten o'clock in the morning another one, which was not an arch, but a semi-circle (hemispherium). /Crossed out: The weather is like yesterday./ We had a little rain in the early morning; later on the weather became pleasant and toward evening the good Lord sent us a favorable wind, East-Northeast. We could set full sail. Heaven should increase this wind and lead us directly into Port Royal! The clouds which we usually see on the horizon at sunset are of such a spectacular beauty that a painter could profit tremendously from the view.

October 19

The wind kept blowing from the same direction during the night. We had again a little rain in the early morning, but only for a short while. We have now reached the 34th latitude. The weather is pleasant, but very warm. Toward evening it began raining again. Thereafter the wind turned to North-East. This wind is also considered to be favorable, and we have set all sails. The wind pushes the ship lightly from the side, and all sails feel the full effect of the wind.

October 20

The wind keeps coming from the same direction with undiminished strength. Now we are making eight English miles per hour. We have finally reached the 32rd latitude, on which Port Royal is situated. Accordingly, we could now go west in a straight line; however, the captain wants to go south until he reaches the 23rd latitude. By doing so, he can take advantage of a constant favorable wind, which will bring him, if he is lucky, right back to the 32rd latitude.

October 21

There was a little rain again this morning. The wind remains steady. Our speed has increased to ten English miles per hour. So far, it is the first time that we reached this high speed.

October 22

The wind remained the same during the whole night. The sea is now very restless, therefore the captain ordered to take in some of the sails. We reached today the 30th latitude. The weather remains pleasant, but not as warm as some days ago.

October 23

The wind keeps coming from a north-eastern direction. The ship goes south. The weather is pleasant, we make about 7 English miles per hour.

October 24

The direction of the wind has not changed, but the strength is decreasing. Since the ship is not pushed in a firm direction by the wind, she is moving unsteadily. We suppose that the wind will change its direction.

October 25

During the night, around two o'clock, the wind changed to a calm North-East. Around 4 o'clock to East to North, around four in the afternoon to South-East. The ship keeps heading West to South. We make ca. four English miles per hour. Now we have reached the 28th latitude. If this wind remains, the captain does not see a reason to go down to the 23rd latitude and hopes to reach Port Royal by heading West in a straight line.

Thank heaven, we have covered half of the distance today. It is about time for us to reach land again. We feel an increasing desire for the basic

necessities. We have been out of beer for quite a while and don't know anything about coffee anymore. The water tastes ugly and is very muddy. Nevertheless, we can only make very careful use of it. The same is true for firewood. Our own food is more or less gone. Unfortunately, in any case, we brought too little. Today, for the first time, I saw some flying fish.

October 26

The wind changed frequently today. In the early morning we had a south-east. Later in the day, we had a southern wind combined with heavy rainfalls. Around 8 a.m. the wind was SW. It kept raining heavily. Around 4 p.m. the wind turned to SE. The sea became very choppy, the rain increased and culminated in a thunder-shower. But altogether we made another 152 English miles. The direction of the ship changed according to the wind.

October 27

During the whole night the wind was very rough and the sea fierce. Around 6 a.m. the wind turned to SW-W. It rained again heavily. At 8 a.m. the wind was SW-S, at noon SSW. It became very hot. The sky was overspread with clouds, and we were expecting a heavy storm. The captain ordered some of the front sails to be taken in, but then we had only a very heavy downpour. At that occasion, we saw many fish. The flying fish sometimes reach an enormous height, especially around six o'clock in the morning. In the afternoon the wind was SW-S. It rained constantly. In the evening the wind turned to SW.

October 28

During the night the wind was SSW, around 4 a.m. SW, around 6 SE, and at 10 o'clock South. The course of the ship was West to South. It became so hot today, that we did not know, how to stand it. We travelled 142 English miles today.

October 29

Because of the extremely hot weather, we could not sleep last night. At 2 a.m. the wind was SE, around 8 a.m. SSE. The course of the ship is west to south. The heat is unbearable. Everybody dresses as lightly as possible. The sailors wear just shirts, pants, and shoes. Nevertheless, they are wet all over from perspiration. Today we travelled 136 English miles.

October 30

During the night we had heavy rainfalls. The wind was South during the night, SSE toward morning, S in the early afternoon, and SE later in the day. The course of the ship is west.

The hot weather did not change, and it does not cool down during the night. We hardly manage to sleep, and perspiration bothers us very much. Today we travelled 113 English miles.

October 31

During the night, there was much lightning around us, but the thunder was far away. Again it rained heavily. The wind was S in the early morning, SW to S in the afternoon, S around 6 p.m., SSE around 8 p.m., and SW toward midnight. The course of the ship was more or less west. Sometimes there was very little or no wind at all.

The food gets worse. Water gets scarce and tastes extremely bad. The containers must not have been clean enough when they were filled. It looks muddy, as if somebody had stirred it constantly. The water can only be improved by adding a portion of rum to it. Rum is something like a very strong brandy. The best rum comes from Jamaica, where it is distilled from sugar-cane. The English prepare a mixture of rum, sugar, and water, which they call 'punch'. They like punch very much and drink it frequently.

We now have to economize on our fuel, especially the anthracite.

November 1

We had nothing but rain today. One downpour followed the other. The wind was a steady S S W during the whole day. The course was W N W. We are now sailing near the 28th latitude. The captain decided some days ago not to go down to the 23rd latitude first to reach Port Royal. Maybe he has changed his mind. The ship must have a little leak in the front deck, exactly over my sleeping place. I always feel it first when it begins raining. During the last night it was expecially bad. We travelled 115 English miles today.

November 2

The wind is S W-S. Around 6 a.m. it turned to S S W. The course was west. In the afternoon the course was W N W, later N W to N. Toward evening the wind changed to W N W, the course became S W. That means, we had contrary winds and travelled only 33 English miles today.

November 3

The wind today is W N W, the course S W. The sea is rough and the wind increasing. The ship has begun moving up and down. I was hardly able to leave the front deck, and when I had reached the steps, I was caught by a wave. The water poured down the steps and soaked my mother and my wife completely. The maid became sick again, and if the ship keeps moving so terribly, we all will soon face the same fate. Everything which is not tied together or fastened to the wall slides through the ship. Today we reached the 27.5th latitude. The sailors estimate that we have another 1170 Engl. miles to go. In the afternoon, the wind turned to N N W, the course became West. The sea remains rough. We travelled 89 English miles today.

November 4

This morning the wind was N N E, toward noon N. The course was West to North. In the evening the wind turned to N W to W. That means we have contrary winds. It is still very hot.

November 5

The wind changed about five times during the day, but mostly it was N W to W, the course North to East. We do not travel well with these contrary winds. Toward the evening the sky was overcast, and we had lightning around us, but no real thunderstorm developed.

November 6

The wind reamins contrary. In the morning it was N W to N, in the afternoon W. The weather is mostly warm. During the night we worried a lot how we will live through the coming week. In the evening we reached the 41st /sic/ latitude. . . . /illeg./. The lightening did not stop and it continued to rain. The captain suddenly ordered some of the sails furled. I felt very uncomfortable about the frequent lightning. Often it looked as if the ship was one big fire. Around one o'clock in the night, we could praise the Lord again, for He had not forsaken us. It became quiet again. The sailors say that the main mast was struck by lightning eight times.

November 7

In the early morning the wind was N N E, later N. Toward evening the course was suddenly S. W. Today again we saw heavy lightning on the horizon. Sometimes, sailors who have to work around the main mast are suddenly killed during this weather.

November 8

The wind turned again today and is most of the time W to N, which is unfavorable. The weather is pleasant. Toward evening the wind freshened.

November 9

Today the wind was S E, later E to S. /very difficult to read./

. . . .

The ship is moving very fast now. We still have . . . English miles to go. It makes me mad that I felt so miserable today. A very painful diarrhea made me stay in bed. The ill-prepared, half-raw, hard food has frequently caused similar unpleasantness. But it never was as bad as today. I myself am now more and more tired of this voyage, although, so far, I have not complained about it.

I have not seen the shining algae as often as before. I remember that I read in a diary of a journey the words, "the sea looks green." I did not see a green sea at all. On Hamann's map of America a spot is marked where these weeds are supposed to be found. Either we did not travel the same route, or these people did not give an exact description of what they saw. I really looked for these plants intensively. But I only saw one. They are supposed to be very long.[13]

November 10

We have contrary winds. In the morning N W to /illeg./ the course was N E to N. In the afternoon the wind changed to N W, later to N. The course became W to /illeg./.

The water smells so bad that one gets sick from the smell. There is a similar smell when a farmer loads manure. It may also be compared to the smell of rotten eggs, and the water tastes as it smells. The taste of the water can

be a little improved by adding small bits of biscuit to it which makes it like baby food, but the bread has to be toasted first and there is not always a fire.

November 11

Finally, our dear Lord gave us favorable winds. In the morning, the wind was N E, later N N E, in the afternoon E N E, and in the evening N E to N. The course remained N W to W. Toward evening the wind brought us a good rain. Because I was very thirsty and could not drink the stinking water any longer, I collected some rain water, which, during the constant up and down of the ship, had run over the chicken and duck cage, as well as over some freshly painted coal tar. Although it tasted bitter, it was, after all, a real refreshment. We travelled today 115 English miles. Thus, we still have to go /illeg./ miles. We have now reached the 28th latitude again. If the wind remains strong, we hopefully arrive soon. We long for the end of this voyage, but I will regret one thing. I will not find the time to read books anymore. I spent most of the time on this ship reading intensively. I have been enjoying that so much! I am afraid that this may be the only thing which deserves the name pleasure during the whole enterprise. In the future, more urgent things will prevent me from reading. Perhaps, because women never find the time to read, they lose their value completely after a while. I am astonished at the ordinary sailors. They spend all their empty hours reading books, and I praise them for that. Who would find people of their background in Germany doing so? How many of my fellow-Germans still presume that reading books is a contemptible thing to do, sapientis sat.[14]

November 12

The wind was W S W, but very calm. Later it changed to W, then S E to E. In between it was completely contrary, that means S W. The course became N E. We not only have stopped moving, but are actually driving back.

November 13

For a couple of days it was cooler, but now again it is very hot. This morning the wind was W N W, the course N. In the afternoon, the wind was W S W, later /illeg./ and then again S W. The course was N E. Yesterday and today we travelled only 23 English miles.

November 14

The wind remains unfavorable. In the morning the wind was S W to W, the course N W. Toward evening the wind was /illeg./, but the course N N W. We are now at the 30th latitude.

November 15

This morning, I saw some birds and again some flying fish. I saw from a distance a fish which blew the water high into the air. I believe the fish is called 'orca' or 'Blaser'.

The wind was today in the morning N W to N, the course W to S. Later the wind became N N W then N E, then E to N. The course W to N. In the afternoon the wind turned east. This wind is considered to be the best in our situation, because it pushes the ship from the back into the right direction. The ship moves fast now, because the wind comes a little from the side. If the wind comes completely from the back, the sails in the back catch away the wind from the front sails. If the wind comes a little from the side, however, all the sails can be filled; the ship moves more rapidly and is stabilized by the wind. Toward evening, the wind was E S E, the course remained W to N.

November 16

The wind is E S E, the course W to N. Toward noon, the wind turned to S. We have now reached the 31st latitude and still have to sail another 400 English miles equaling 100 German miles. In the afternoon, the wind turned S, then

S S W. The course /illeg./. I do not feel well today and suffer again from diarrhea. In addition, I notice a catarrh in my throat.

November 17

The wind today is S W to S, the course W to N. Later we got a southern wind and the course was turned west. Unfortunately, the wind is very calm. We hardly make 3 English miles an hour. Heaven be thanked, the weather is not quite as hot today.

November 18

This morning the wind was N E, later E, but very calm again. We made only 2 English miles per hour. The course was west all day long. Since the sea was very calm in the afternoon and the temperature had risen, some of the sailors went for a swim and circled around the ship. They had undressed completely and really looked disgraceful. Toward evening, the wind turned to E S E.

November 19

This morning I saw a huge fish in the vicinity of the ship. The cook had put it on a long rope for purification. The sailors had thrown out a huge fishing rod in order to catch him, and they were successful. The fish is a kind of a seal which the English call Shark. The fish weighs about 30 pounds. The carpenters use its skin to smooth lumber. Two small fish were found on the shark's fins. They had oval plates on their heads which were full of small saws and small pustules. Obviously, the fish is able to cling to any object. Actually, before we began to cut and clean the shark, we saw that the two small fish cling to everything available. When the shark was opened, we found only some clams and a piece of the above type of fish in his stomach. Sharks are said to be generally of a considerable size and dangerous for swimmers. I heard that they are able to bite off a swimmer's arm or leg. Actually, this one had very large

teeth in his enormous jaws. We ate the meat, but I did not find it extraordinarily tasty, although some of the group praised it as a delicacy. This was the first fish we caught on this long trip.

The wind was this morning E N E, but very calm. We did not even make one English mile per hour. The course was west. Toward the evening, we had a southwestern wind, finally it turned west and became completely contrary. During the night, there was not even a calm breeze.

November 20

Today we completed our 9th week on sea. The wind freshened up in the morning and turned north. The course was west. The captain ordered full sail. I counted 17 sails, but we made only three miles an hour. According to the calculation of the sailors, we have only 168 miles left. May our good Lord help us to end this journey soon. There is a terrible need of everything. We are more or less out of bread. The disgusting, filthy preparation of the food is absolutely nauseating.

In the morning the wind was finally E N E, later N, then E, or E to S. The course was west. In the afternoon the wind was W S W, during the night SW to S, the course became N W to N.

November 22

Today the weather was overcast. Very early, we had a S W to W wind; the course was S to E. Around /illeg./ o'clock in the morning the wind changed and we had a storm with a lot of rain. The wind was N E, the course W to S. The sea became very choppy and the wind so strong that the captain ordered to take in all the sails. We made about seven English miles per hour. Since we had cloudy skies and no sun at all, we could not make use of the quadrant. We only know that we are sailing along the /illeg./ latitude, but that is about

all we know. The wind changed a few minutes ago to N W to W and freshened considerably. Unfortunately, however, it comes from the wrong direction. We threw the lead, but did not yet find ground.

November 24

Wind and water are the same as yesterday. The sea is still very choppy, but the temperature is a little cooler. May the Lord help us that this trip will end soon. There is a great need for food. We have still some flour and a few dried peas, but no salt and no fat. There is still some bread, and the water seems to have become a little tastier than it was before. There is also some beef left, but the unclean conditions in the kitchen prevent us from eating it. The same is true for the stinking pork. Even the sailors do not want to eat it any more. Nearly all the firewood is gone.

In the afternoon the lead-ball was used again. We still did not touch bottom. The wind is very strong now, and the sea is restless. We can not help it that the wind drives us into a southern direction. The captain and the sailors do not know our exact location. Obviously, they have miscalculated the milage. We know, however, that we now make 7 English miles per hour and are at the 31st latitude. During the night, the wind turned north and it became considerably cool. The course is S W.

November 25

We did not sleep well, because the ship moved heavily up and down. We have northern winds. At the end of the night, the lead was thrown again. It touched white, sandy bottom, 30 fathoms deep. The sailors research the ground by scrubbing the lead-ball thoroughly. Some of the soil always sticks to it. It is a custom among sailors that they are entitled to a tip when the lead first touches ground. Since the other passengers gave them some money, we did

the same.

The sea changes color now and looks a little green. We also saw enormous numbers of white birds in the air. The sailors have begun to make preparations for the landing. They fastened the ropes to the anchors again.

We praise and thank the Lord who guided us all the way. May He grant us now that we get safely ashore.

Toward 8 A.M. the wind was N to E. The lead was thrown again; this time we measured 20 fathoms. Around 10 o'clock we measured 17 fathoms, and a little later 11.5 fathoms. The lead showed a pleasant white sand. The wind turns to N N E, that means, for the better. The weather is now cold, but pleasant. The captain fired the cannons several times to attract a pilot. The quadrant showed at noon that we are now close to the 32 latitude. Sometimes we see big crowds of white birds which swim occasionally like ducks in the water. Around /illeg./ o'clock one of the sailors saw land from the top of the main mast. A little later, we all saw it. The lead showed ground at 9 fathoms.

Toward evening, we entered the Savannah River. The miscalculation of the captain is finally to our advantage. Instead of going to Port Royal, he safely made it into the Savannah River. And here we anchored.

November 26

Since the ship stranded on a sandbank, the sailors today tried many things to get it going again. In the morning, Mr. Habersham, Secretary of the Law in Savannah, approached our ship, together with another very polite gentleman. Mr. Habersham wanted us to stay in Savannah, and we agreed. In the afternoon we took a boat to get ashore. We were extremely amazed at all the strange plants which we saw there. Praise to the Lord who brought us all the way to this place. May He be with us in the future.

It was already dark when we set sail for the city of Savannah, accompanied

by the two gentlemen from Savannah. We reached the town around two o'clock in the night. The city of Savannah is more a mediocre village than a town. The houses are very small and of boards.

November 27

We spent all day finding a place to live, but could not find any. Finally, a Jew offered us a small cottage with nothing but four wooden walls inside. In the afternoon, we looked for a boat which would bring--the sooner, the better--our baggage from the ship. Mr. Habersham helped us to find a boat. We hurried back to the ship and reached her in the evening. Our family was waiting for us. We had left them behind. We met another ship on the Savannah River which came from Portsmouth and had only been on the ocean for seven weeks. The ship has 180 emigrants on board who want to stay in this country. We are very happy that we are not among this group, these people suffered a lot. They even had maternity cases on board.

November 28

We have been spending the whole day waiting for the boat which shall bring us to Savannah. We keep busy with preparations. The weather is very warm again.

November 29

We waited all morning for the boat. Finally, around noon, it arrived. When everything was loaded, we said 'Farewell' to the sailors. They were very touched to see us leaving.

We had travelled only 12 English miles when the low tide forced us to drop the anchor. We could not continue our trip before midnight when we finally made the last four miles. According to our records, we travelled 1564 German miles /6256 English miles/.

With the end of this month, I will end my day to day journal and only add from time to time the most important events. Today we met Mr. Bolzius and gave him the letters. We had an intensive discussion with him. He tried to persuade us to join the newly arrived Augsburgers who will be granted land about 100 English miles further up the Savannah River. The land over there is said to be very good. The time we have spent here, however, has been much too short to make such an important decision. We have a hundred things to do, just to get everything safely ashore, and so on.

Our landlord granted us today a nicer house to live in than the before-mentioned cottage. Everything is as expensive here as it possibly could be in London. The weather here is extraordinarily strange. The expense for the whole trip was 737 /illeg./ 28 /illeg./ 28 /illeg./. Our health is good, thanks to the Lord. My catarrh is nearly cured.

Notes

Diary

[1]The Duchies of Minden and Ravensburg touching the Weser River in the East, had been belonging to the Electorate of Brandenburg since 1648.

[2]One German mile equaled four English miles at that time.

[3]This paragraph was crossed out by Bornemann, but is still readable. Obviously, Bornemann later changed his mind about the captain's behavior.

[4]"Peacock butterfly" is a literal translation of Pfauenauge Schmetterling, a rather frequent butterfly all over middle Europe. It seems to be unknown in North America. The colorful wings of the "peacock butterfly" resemble the colorful feathers of a peacock.

[5]Bornemann uses a certain abbreviation for the currency in question. It may mean Thaler (Reichsthaler) or Gulden. Pounds and Guineas are always spelled out clearly by Bornemann.

[6]Probably granite.

[7]Bornemann speaks repeatedly about "the brother." It is the translator's impression that "the brother" is his wife's brother.

[8]Friedrich Michael Ziegenhagen (c. 1693-1776) was a Lutheran minister who served the British kings from the House of Hanover. He preached for the last fifty years of his life at the German chapel in London and was active in the support of foreign missions. Although head of the Anglican Church, the British kings from the House of Hanover remained Lutherans in private life and maintained a (pietistic) Lutheran court chapel.

[9]The Province of Georgia, a philantropic undertaking by James Oglethorpe and several other trustees (Charter of April 21, 1732), was due to be reverted to the crown in 1753, but actually did so in 1752, the year of Bornemann's

emigration.

[10]See note 4 of Introduction.

[11]Albrecht von Haller had numerous friends in London from the time he had lived there. Those people were contacted by Haller to help the Bornemann family.

[12]See 9.

[13]Bornemann might have heard about the Sargasso Sea, a relatively calm area in the North Atlantic, north-east of the West Indies, with an abundance of free-floating plants of the alga Sargassum.

[14]A Latin phrase meaning "enough wisdom."

[15]Probably 737 Thaler, 28 Gulden, 28 Groschen.

Moses Wilson Griner
B was Born the 16 of
December 1825

John Williams Griner
was born the 27 of
March 1828

James C Griner
died March 1st 1829

John Williams
Griner died Sept
ember the 29 1830
Son of James Griner
Sarah Griner the wife
of James C Griner died June
the 7 1853

James C Griner was
Married to
Sarah Roark
April the 13 1843

John C Griner was
Born June the 9 1844

William M Griner
was born July the 18
1845

Joshua H Griner was
was born April the
28 1847

Elizabeth Griner
was born October
the 28 1848

71
24
47

B. W Griners Ages

Benjamin W Griner was Born
september 28th 1801

Mary M Call was Born
February 9th 1806

B W Griner & Mary M Call
was Married the 9 septemb
1823

Philip W Griner son of B
& M M Griner his wife was
Born June 25th 1824

Sarah M Griner Dauges
B W & M M Griner his wife
was Born April 18th 18

Caroline J Griner was Born
February 24th 1

B W Griner & Caroline J Griner
was Married January 4th 1827

Mary E Griner Daughter of B W
& C J Griner his wife was Born
the 25 February 1828

Louisa J Griner Daughter of
B W & C J Griner his wife
was Born April 27th 1830

John J Griner son of B W
& C J Griner his wife was
Born 2d January 1832.

A Cure for a Sore Leg

Take Spanish oke bark
life everlasting white bay lieves
boile it all to gether and
baith the sore and bind som
of the bay leves to the sore
then take salt peter
Brimstone & Allum burn the
to gether beet them to powd
mix it up t
with honey and a Noint
the sore bind the bay leeves
on after a nointing with th
honey if the sore dosent
apear to be Clen it take do
Cow dung and Clent it well
milk and bind too plas

two fifty Dollers & ½
of Charlstown bank brand
37. 37 from Johnsons
Divers

I was Married unto my
Wife Ester the 2 day
of jeneveary in the yeare
of Lord 1786

Philip Griner

My Wife died the 31 of May 1809
My Daughter Margrate died the 26
jeneveary 1809
My sone John died the 19 jeneveary
1809

We was Born Easter Warin Daughter of Robert Warring and Mary his wife the 15 day of in May in the yeer of our Lord 1795 at one o'clock

Was Born in the
yeare of 1760 the 8 day
Philip Griner
John Griner
was born the 13 June
1773

Mary Allexander
daughter of James Allexander
and Margrate his wife
was born the 24 of December
in the yeare of our Lord 1776

Margrate Griner Daughter
of Philip Griner and Easter
his wife was borne the 25 of
jeneveary in the yeare of
our Lord 1787 at 12 a clock noon

James Griner Son of
Philip Griner and Easter
his wife was born the 29
of November in the year of
our Lord 1788 ~~at o'clock aw~~
John Griner Son of
Philip Griner and
Easter his wife was
borne the 12 of October
in the yeare of our
Lord 1790 ~~at noon~~

Philip Griner Sone of
Philip Griner and Easter
his wife was borne the 7
Day of May 1793 in at 3
oclock in the afternoon

Mary Griner Daughter of Philip
Griner and Easter his wife
was borne May the 12 at 11 oClock
in the afternoon in the yeare
of 1796

Louisy Griner Daughter
of Philip Griner and Easter
his wife was born the 12 of
May at half an our after 11
o clock in the yeare of 1796

Jacob Grimes Sone of Philip
Grimes and Easter his wife
was borne the 16 of December
1798 at cock crow, He died
the 22 of July at one oclock 1801

Benjamin Grimes
Sone of Philip Grimes
and Easter his wife ther
was borne the 28 of Septem
1801 at ne oclock

Carolina Magdalene Grimes
Daughter of Philip Grimes & Easter
his wife was borne the 6 day of
Jenevary in the yeare of our Lord
1804 at noon

1816 September the 3
Morgans Griffen Brian
Sone of Esq Brian
Brian Esq
Benelobe mine Sister
Rond godsman Dolefor
nin Christenbrn of Bet
kaster nee Grimes Gis
mud Sara Douligan
and master

The above person
Rachell Grimes
Died the 26 of octobes
in the yeare of our
Lord 1825