occasionally the whole night is spent without sleep) are very trying, — all anxious thoughts of which during the day are kept off by active employment, crowd then together, and everything appears from the blackest point of view. This is now the more trying as it is just now necessary for me to decide whether an advantageous offer of employment which would give me almost as much as I should want for my single existence, is to be accepted; or whether I shall run on without any income till a decision is arrived at regarding the Grey Library. As this decision, however, will not be arrived at before the end of the Session, and this may be protracted till August, my little stock of money would run probably quite out by that time; and I am therefore hardly in the position to refuse anything that is honorably offered to me, though I might prefer another employment more suitable to my tastes. I hope only that I have strength enough to go through the work which I have undertaken, and that I take care to avoid any excitement and overexertion on account of it. It is to begin from the middle of this month and therefore I shall be probably be very busy at that time, and not able to write you much. Yesterday the paper (Argus) announced the Bishop of Natal's intention to arrive here by next Waldensian. I understand that a letter received Overland gave this information. I think

think it highly probable that not finding a suitable vessel in time at Natal, he has made up his mind to go viâ Cape to England. How glad I shall be to see him! Dear Lucy must not have found time to write overland. I hope only that she is not ill, poor dear girl.

May, evening. The "Britain" arrived early this morning, the guns fired when I was still in bed, and after 9 p.m. I had your dear letter, and at the same time one from Lucy which had arrived overland this morning, and is dated the 14th April. Poor thing I wished she could give better news of her state of health. I do not write anything of my own home news, because you will have much later information on your arrival, even if you are not on the spot; but I am so glad Theodor has passed the most unknown part of his fearful examination, and hope that he will now have it all over, and enjoy a holiday on the banks of the Rhine. — But I was so glad of your own dear letter, I cannot say how, and for all your deep understanding and considering all the difficulties of my position, and not shirking from fate delicacies from considering all the realities of our future position, — this only makes it possible for me to send you the enclosed little letter, in which I had thought it right to speak to you as my own dear wife about what I felt it a duty to say to her, earnestly and delicately as possible, but yet plainly enough to be quite sure that my meaning could not be misunderstood. They are indeed things which only husband and wife should say to each other, and if, therefore, you feel

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Capetown, 4 May 1862

My own dear love,

I can fancy you sitting now writing to me, or to the Natalians. You have now received my March letter and the details which I gave in it of my relations, and if you have not yet received it you will in a few days receive a welcome from my dear mother. – I am anxiously looking out for your next letter which is to give me, as I trust, form assurance of your intention to be mine for better or worse. – In the meantime I can not say that I am much either better or worse. Some days ago I had a violent attack of influenza which, however, happily did not touch my chest much. I have, however, had a rather severe trial of strength a few days ago, when I went on a visit to see Mrs. Dale, who lives at Montague Cottage. I went by rail to Salt River Station, and found there a mile and a half's walk in the heat with a strong South Easter blowing over the flats (in town we had it quite calm at the time) rather too much for me. I kept, however, very well up all day after my return till the same afternoon, though somewhat tired in my legs and got very well on till at night I felt the effects, and had to have recourse to croton oil rubbed on the chest, in order to keep off inflamation. These sleepless nights and as I go early to bed and get late up, a great portion of the night is regularly spent

over

felt not quite standing in the spirit in this position to me (not that I really doubt you don't), you will not read what is only intended for my wife. Your last letter, indeed, shows that you have as fully understood my meaning as I could have desired, and perhaps on that account I might not have been quite so plain here as I have thought it my duty to be; but I cannot believe that on that account you would wish me to rewrite that letter, for after all, you know, my inmost thoughts taught to be now almost your property. But please, do not read it, unless you are quite by yourself alone, and at leisure, lest in any way inviteably or nervously excited.

20 May. – I am so sorry I could not write more to you, darling. I have been so very busy, and now I am not well. An accident has upset me and thrown me back for a considerable time I am afraid. But to make this as short as possible, I must keep as quiet as possible, and therefore, only write what is necessary. – This makes me, however, believe that, notwithstanding the more hopeful view expressed in my letter, the more remunerating tone of your own remarks on the subject may be the right point of view. At all events we both are bent upon act here in the right and

and ~~Monday~~ Saturday editions are accompanied by leaders. Besides the leaders I have also to contribute (in English) a few small articles discussing the topics of the day to each number. They have also the honor of being translated into Dutch. The paper is liberal in every way; and has, before me, been under the redaction of a Dutch Classical scholar my friend Dr. Van Oordt, who is great in Greek history. Of course all the above would be easy work for me to do, as long as I am strong, and I, therefore, accepted the offer, on the very urgent desire of the proprietors and editors. It would bring me in £150 a year. But under present circumstances I do not know whether I shall be able to continue this work, as of course it necessarily brings a good deal of excitement with itself. Be sure at all events, I shall try to do nothing imprudent. — I have sent your letter (on sheets 4 to 9 first leaf) to dear Lucy, who sent me such a good long letter, which I do not, however, enclose, as its contents will be well known to you, — she explains why I must not tell your father, and the poor dear girl gives an account of some of her past trials. In answer to your own dear letter, let me at first say that I am not at all sure that you did a very wise thing in troubling the dentists to that extent, but I hope if your unwisdom or wisdom in that regard will this time have brought you at last relief. — Regarding Dr. Russell I have stated my confidence in preceding letters, and regarding Dr. Wolff I certainly should not wish you to consult him except you wished so yourself. This is a matter of confidence which cannot be dictated by any one.

You once address me by my second Christian name. I think I owe it to you to tell you that it sounded rather strange and unfamiliar to me. I mean I have connected the German form with so many other persons (cousins, servants &c) that I hardly can feel it was my own name. I should think it would soon become familiar even to me, if you used this name's English form. Otherwise, if you prefer the German form, why not take my first, which is sufficiently unlike it's English form to disconnect it from any unpleasant recollection. I suggest this because I believe you will fall almost by yourself upon this, if you should be with my family, who of course will call me Wilhelm. Your sister wrote to me about this explaining also why the name has become so painful to you; "but I hope" she adds "and think, now, that your name will become a favorite one to my dear Gemahle as I am sure it will to me (I am so pleased to have the new association with what was so fair

favorite a name ~~with~~ of my mother) but for the present I will not call you anything. I write you this part of her letter, which seems in some way intended for you. I enclose my photograph, which I luckily got done this time, and as I think I am told by others, very well for a cape photographist. I had 20 done at once, of which you get the best; the next best is sent to Lucy to give her an idea of the outward appearance of her brother. Whether Fan and Julia are to be told it's by me left entirely to her discretion, though I told her, if she thought it would be done without putting them into an awkward position of asking our secret I wished very much that they should be told. I think I have told you in my last letters sufficiently that I ~~[illegible]~~ entirely agree with you now as you think it best, to tell your relations that such should be done, and I should not repeat this now, if not your scruples regarding my former wishes to the contrary, rendered it desirable. Even if not so many thousand miles naturally ought to render it impossible for me to understand and foresee all the circumstances, even if you were here with

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and true manner, and I certainly should not think that I would act becomingly towards you, if I tried to influence you in any way by personal feeling to do what you did not think decidedly right. But that you do not think more of my not being well and its cause, I think I owe it you to tell you shortly what it is, and hope you will not mention it further. Two big boys, whose age ought to have taught them better, thought it great fun on Sunday morning of putting me a little about, which was of course very easy work for them, as each of them was at least three times as strong as I am. This hurt my chest a little, and in the following night I had a small attack of spitting of blood, which I did perhaps not sufficiently attend to, nor could I, as I had work to do. The attention to the latter probably caused a stronger repetition about 20 o'clock, whereupon I kept very quiet, and since then am gradually getting better, though the symptoms have not yet disappeared. The only annoying thing is that I was just then feeling so generally well and strong, and this will throw me back for I do not know, how long, as a half useless idler. - You know, I had undertaken some literary work to do. Well I better tell you what it is. It's writing leaders for a newspaper called Het Volksblad, which appears here in the Dutch language. Two leaders appear in English, and generally afterwards also in Dutch. The paper appears three times a week, but only the Thursday and

not like much leaving the house for the present, as it is not easy to find better rooms and the dry healthy situation renders it a very good locality, though for some purpose I should wish to live more in the middle of the city. Besides, I have trained the people so that they pretty well know what I want; and packing and unpacking is such a great bore that, except it should be necessary, I shall try to remain where I am, till you dearest can come out, when I hope indeed, to be in the situation of receiving you in a small house of our own. — Dear Lady writes frequently now, about her preparing a room for you, but I fear it will not be wanted, and you not go to Natal, except perhaps on a visit, if you should wish it, as my wife. But I am not sure whether my fate here (I mean regarding my appointment to the Grey Library) will be so soon decided as I had trusted. It may be possibly delayed till August. Of course, I feel some little anxiety about it, but still greater trust that all will come right at the end. A few days ago, there was an opportunity direct to New Zealand, by which I have sent to Sir George Grey the Bishop of Natal's Zulu Dictionary, and his book on the credibility of the Pentateuch, and in that letter I also told him of our engagement, of which I had given him a hint in a former letter. As a friend of Sir J. Herschel, I thought it possible that he might have seen at Hawkhurst, and made the acquaintance of your uncle, I mentioned your stay with the latter also. But I must now tell you of the Bishop of Natal's book, as the letter has given me now expressly leave to do so. It is a book on the so called five books of Moses, in which he shows that they are not only not written by Moses, but are not at all historical, but a fiction not much more credible than the tales about King Arthur &c. — written down partly in Samuel's time and partly later as late even as Josiah. The book printed as manuscript in Natal, has been in my hands in the sheets, since the beginning, and I have constantly been in communication regarding it with the Bishop of Natal, who has in many instances adopted my hints. It will be very interesting to you; and the Bishop is sure to give you a copy, as soon as it is published in England, which will be the case immediately after his arrival there. He has also promised me his photograph, when gets a good one done in England. Of course you will let him know, when he arrives, where you are, and if you should be in London and are well enough, you will of course call on Mrs. Colenso. I believe I gave you the address formerly but for safety's sake, I repeat it.

C. J. Bunyan Esq.
6 Crescent
Bridge Street
Blackfriars.

The Bishop says, he had such a very nice letter from Lady, and she says that she has had (in answer to that) a dear kind letter from the Bishop. Of course all I told you regarding the book of the Bishop, must not be talked of at present to any one; soon indeed it will make enough uproar in England. You know of course that he was to sail in the "Medusa" on the 15th inst. I have written this mail to him Post Office, St. Helena, which they intend to touch. My grammar's first part is very nearly finished, I mean its printing. I got to day an order of 50 copies from the Foreign Office. This is indeed not so much as I had hoped for (I had gone in my hopes to at least 150 copies) but better than nothing. Trübner has ordered 100 copies (he gets them, however, cheaper) and altogether for the first part an edition of nearly 450 copies to secured, leaving 150 on my hand, of which one third, however, will easily go away in presentation copies. I may reckon to secure

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with me, and could consult me about every step I taught, I should not wish to make you act against your own inner most feeling of right and wrong, and you ought never to be afraid to deviate from my opinion, because it is such. But in this case you have as far as I can understand it, my entire concurrence, and I am only too glad that you can be cheered by the sympathy of others, and too thankful that those relations and friends whom you had told, seemed not to think me quite unworthy of you. — The note from aunt Julia, which you promised to send, was not enclosed in your letter; I could, therefore, not forward it to Leeds. But darling, I must repeat, let the above not alarm you. I have faithfully told you the worst. I have the best faith of getting soon over it. I sleep capitally at night, have no pain, and the very fine weather we have at present gives me the best chance. — I have, however, since determined to keep entirely away from the noisy ruffianlike company of young Englishmen who form the usual inhabitants of boarding houses of this class, and since to day we have made an arrangement by which that is two German Legion officers, brothers, and I, dine alone together in the middle of the day, and have our meals quite separate. So we need not come at all in contact with those down stairs. I do not

newspaper writing is, one says much a deal of not nonsense, but words which by trying not to give offence, as I do, become almost meaningless. To a great extent, the policy of the paper is determined by the, at least a very great scope ~~of~~ ~~f~~ is left me on this account, limited on the one hand by the wish of the editors that the paper should not at once start in an opposite direction, and on the other by a few particular tendencies of the Dutch liberal party, whose organ the paper may be said to be. But of course where I do not agree, I need not say anything. I do not send you the paper, as the receipt of a Dutch paper, in which you would only understand my own articles, might give rise to awkward questions, and because I think it hardly worth while to read them, and because I do not think you will be much interested as yet in Cape politics to which they are exclusively devoted. It is not half so interesting to me as Hottentot Fables, of which you will find the translation, of one in a number of the "Mercantile Advertiser", of which I herewith send you a copy.

This time my letter home is even much shorter than usual, only six hundred pages, begun Saturday morning (22 May) and finished the same. I have still to answer two letters, one from Trübner and one from Novara. The latter an old friend, translator at the Foreign Office, sent me his photograph, begging for one of mine. Trübner's next letter is anxiously looked for by me. I have offered him for publication a small elementary Latin Grammar written many years ago. He seems much inclined to publish it at once in German and English, but he had not yet seen my Manuscript. If he does so and it succeeds, I have set aside the proceeds for my sister Marie, you know who is ill in Buenos Ayres. She copied it out at Paris. I had at first dictated it to her when she was a child and learnt Latin from me. So I shall propose perhaps to Trübner to call the English edition "My sister's Latin Grammar". I am the more interested in this publication

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ation, as it is on a new principle, though it will not (as a mere elementary book) give me any scientific reputation, even if they give my name with it, — whether not yet decided. — But I must end. Thousand sweet Grüsse and kisses, my darling,

~~With all my love,~~

your affectionate

William H. I. Bleek.

receive about £7 pounds for them, of which, however, at least one half will be consumed by the printing expenses, so that I shall be glad if it will give me a profit from between 30 to 40 pounds, or about £5 for every sheet of sixteen pages. If the subscription of this Cape of Good Hope Colonial Government is continued, ~~I shall~~ and subscription at the Library is secured, I shall take the first opportunity of giving up the above mentioned literary employment at the Volksblad, and entirely devote myself to my grammar. In fact I would do so at once, if I could get rid at present of my engagement; and perhaps on the plea of my health I may do so, — though of course if I see that it would cause serious inconvenience to the editors, whom I greatly respect, as men, and I felt, my health allowed it, I should not like to break my engagement. But do trust me, I shall fearlessly do what I think right & due to myself as well as to others. I may err of course, but I shall try at least to the best of my ability. — But also this business with Het Volksblad remains, best between us two. Here it is also a secret, but like Capetown secrets one never knows how many share in it. I certainly assume that it may be known to anyone, and though of course my name is not mentioned, feeling in writing as if I wrote under the same responsibility. The worst of this news —