

Siebenter Jahresbericht

über die

städtischen Töcherschulen zu Thorn

VON

Dr. A. Prowe,
Director.

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zu Thorn

Dr. A. Frowe

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Schulverwalter Dr. A. Frowe

Oliver Goldsmith

and

his literary merits.

By

Dr. Martin Schultze.

Oliver Goldsmith, born on the 10th of November 1728, at the hamlet of Pallasmore in Ireland, was the son of a poor but respectable parson. His father early appointed him for a clerical office. Therefore, having been prepared at different schools of the neighborhood, when sixteen years of age, he was sent to university. As his father had spent already a large sum for the education of his eldest son, Henry, and then for his daughter, who was married to a young gentleman of a wealthy parentage, Oliver could not pretend to be placed there as a „pensioner“, like his brother. On the contrary he was entered as a „sizer“ or „poor scholar“ and, being taught and boarded gratuitously, had to pay but a very small sum for his room. As, in return for these advantages, he had to render himself useful in a derogatory way, by engaging himself in several menial offices, it may be easily imagined, that he was not pleased with this inferior station he was doomed to hold among his opulent fellow-students. Indeed, it was with the utmost repugnance that he entered the uni-

versity on this footing; and there is little doubt, that this first humiliation had a great influence upon his whole future life as well as upon his literary character.

Having studied there five painful years under the control of the Rev. Wilder, a man of violent and capricious temper and of diametrically opposite taste, he left the university in 1749. His father died without having seen him admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Poor Oliver now had no legitimate home to return to, for the paternal house at Lissoy, after the death of his father, had been taken by his brother-in-law, and his mother, scarcely able to get her livelihood, occupied a small house at Ballymahon. His brother Henry, the clergyman, taught the school of his father's former parish at Pallasmore, but was by no means in circumstances to aid him with anything more than a good advice and a temporary home. So his next future depended on the kindness and hospitality of his uncle Contarine, who opened him his house and his purse. He was the only one of Oliver's relatives, who did not share their doubts respecting the extraordinary qualities of his talent and learning.

Urged by this benevolent friend, Goldsmith, at last, agreed to prepare for holy orders. However, the two following years were a period of rather enjoyment than preparation. From his uncle's he went to Lissoy and thence to Pallasmore, sometimes participating with thoughtless delight in the rural sports and plays of his brother-in-law, and sometimes assisting his brother Henry in his school. When the two years were past, he presented himself before the bishop of Elfin. But whether his preparatory studies were not found sufficient, or his unholy academical life had been reported to the holy man: there is no question, that he was rejected from the entrance into the church.

Though all his relatives and friends thought him the cause of this dishonorable rejection, his kindhearted uncle once more undertook to provide for him in the most obliging manner. Now, indeed, he did not look round for so high a situation as a curacy with an income of 40 pounds is; but he procured him a tutorship in the family of a gentleman of the neighborhood. Yet as such a situation was not to Goldsmith's taste, although he was considered in each respect as a member of the family, he soon found an opportunity to give up his post. He was paid off, and resolved to sally forth in quest of adventures. Never he had been so rich as he was at the

time of his departure; but, when some weeks had elapsed, having spent his money at Cork, he returned poorer than before.

Once more kindly received and furnished with a valuable sum by his old good uncle, he set out for London, to enter as a law-student at the Temple. But at Dublin he met with an old acquaintance, who stripped him by degrees of his whole possession. Again reduced to the utmost poverty, and ashamed of his thoughtlessness and imprudence, he earnestly repented of his bad conduct. Though he was resolved not to return home after this complete failure, resulting from his heedless indiscretion, he soon was invited back by his too generous uncle, who had not yet lost patience. Thence, in the autumn of 1752, he was sent to Edinburgh to study physic.

Having lived there in various circumstances about two years, he took up the favorite plan of his early youth, to travel through foreign countries and to see foreign manners and institutions. As he was always in want of money, he must once more try the generosity of his uncle. The ostensible motive for his intended visit to the Continent was to finish his medical studies in Holland and France. So, with 33 pounds in his pocket, he set out for Holland; but making at Leith, where he was to embark for Rotterdam, the agreeable acquaintance of six Scotchmen, who were about to go to Bordeaux, he could not resist the temptation of taking passage for the same port. Wind and weather not being favorable, they soon were forced to harbor at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Here the whole company went on shore, to refresh themselves in an alehouse. With his wont carelessness Goldsmith frolicked with his new acquaintances until the evening, when suddenly a sergeant entered, with twelve grenadiers, and took them prisoners — as French recruiting officers. After a fortnight, our heedless traveller with difficulty obtained his release, and once more embarked, but this time directly for Rotterdam, whence he proceeded immediately to Leyden. Here he remained about a year, attending chemical and anatomical lectures.

From Leyden he went to Paris, where he met with Voltaire, who made a deep impression upon his mind. After a brief sojourn, during which he attended the chemical lectures of Rouelle, he left the French capital, and wandered through France, part of Germany and Switzerland. Frequently he had in his pocket but little more than nothing. So, having some knowledge of music, during those rambles, he gained his wayfare and lodging by his playing on the flute. This kind of cheap travelling he describes in his famous „Vicar

of Wakefield“, where he introduces the eldest son of the „Vicar“ relating to his father the vicissitudes of his life abroad. „Whenever I approached a peasant's house towards nightfall, I played one of my merriest tunes, and that procured me not only a lodging, but subsistence for the next day; but in truth I must own, whenever I attempted to entertain persons of a higher rank, they always thought my performance odious.“

From Geneva he travelled, as a governor, in a young gentleman's company; but as his pupil, son of a London pawnbroker and heir to a large fortune, understood „the art of guiding in money matters“ much better than Goldsmith himself, they soon separated again, and the latter, once more on foot, continued his voyage from Marseilles to Padua. In Italy, he was obliged to shift along by a new expedient; for, as every peasant in that country was a better musician than himself, he could not hope to make so profitable a use of his flute as in France. Thus, he began to try his skill in disputation, and, showing his dexterity in opposing against philosophical theses maintained by several universities and convents, he often gained a dinner and a bed for one night or even a gratuity in money.

After a sojourn of some months, during which he probably took his medical degree, he left Padua. His munificent uncle Con-tarine died in the mean time, and Goldsmith, for want of money giving up all further wandering in Italy, returned on the shortest way through France to England. Early in 1756, he arrived at Dover, and thence his life begins to take a more serious character.

As his Irish relatives and friends, being disappointed with regard to his talent and learning, neither could nor would support him farther with money, he was obliged to look round earnestly for an employment, which might give him bread. For this purpose, he soon migrated to London, and, having in vain applied at several places, at last obtained an employ as usher in a boarding-school. After a short time of mortifications and hardships, he left this situation and became assistant in the laboratory of a chemist. There he heard of Dr. Sleight's being in London. Immediately he called on this old friend and Edinburgh fellow-student, who scarcely recollected him. Through his advice and assistance, Goldsmith commenced the practice of medicine, and through one of his poor patients, a journeyman printer in the service of Mr. Richardson, he became acquainted with this famous novelist and publisher. In Richardson's printing office,

where he was employed as reader and corrector, he began his literary career. —

The first exercises of Goldsmith's pen appeared, without his name, in different literary gazettes, especially in Griffiths's „Monthly Review“, John Newbery's „Literary Magazine“ and Hamilton's „Critical Review“. By and by, he became known in the literary world, but, as the means procured him by this „drudgery“ (so he called this mechanical kind of writing) were too large, indeed, for starving, yet too small for leading a reasonable and becoming life, he soon resolved to take advantage of circumstances occurring about that time to give a new direction to his hopes. A friend and patron of his, Dr. Milner, whose school he had superintended for a brief period, promised to use his influence with an East-India director, to procure him a medical appointment in India.

In order to get the means for a voyage to the Indies, he undertook to write a treatise on a subject of universal interest. As he had, during his travels in foreign countries as well as his reviewing books for the London gazettes, filled his mind with facts and observations concerning literature and learning, he made the plan of writing a treatise to be entitled „An Inquiry into the present state of Polite Learning in Europe.“ Unfortunately his patron, Dr. Milner, died before Goldsmith really was appointed physician to one of the factories on the coast of Coromandel. Probably this was the cause of his final disappointment, the post, formerly promised to him, being transferred to some other candidate. Nevertheless, he finished his treatise, which made its appearance towards the end of March, 1759. Though in the present day a treatise like Goldsmith's „Inquiry“ would be considered as limited and unsatisfactory, at that time it possessed interest and novelty enough to command public attention.

In the mean time, to satisfy the demands of Mr. Griffiths, who had helped him with books and clothes, he wrote the „Life of Voltaire.“ Though destined to precede a translation of the *Henriade* by Purdon, it appeared separately in a magazine. From a letter, written at that period to his brother, we learn that he had the plan of composing a great heroi-comical poem, the hero of which was to be Goldsmith himself.*) It is to be regretted, that the plan has never

*) He introduces himself, under the name of Scroggin, as lying in a paltry alehouse:

There, in a lonely room, from bailiffs snug,

been carried out; a specimen given in the above mentioned letter shows that, if brought to maturity, it might have been perhaps a worthy companion to his „Traveller“ and „Deserted Village.“

Though his „Inquiry“ appeared without his name, like so many of his other productions, his authorship was well-known, and more and more he became renowned in the literary world. On he wrote, and many a good article of his pen appeared in „The Bee,“ „The Lady's Magazine“ and other periodicals which sprang up about that time in abundance. Though his delightful style, his pure morality and his unforced humor, dashed at times with a pleasing melancholy, gradually made him a favorite author of them, who prefer good feeling and good sense to a splendid exterior and the boasting pathos of a cold mind: yet his essays did not produce equal effect with so many writings of his more superficial contemporaries.

His first production of a more „striking“ effect was the „Citizen of the World“, a collection of letters on Europe and the literary and social peculiarities of the western world, pretended to be written by a Chinese travelling in Europe. In many of these letters he whimsically alludes to circumstances and adventures of his own life. The work was printed for the first time under the title of „Chinese Letters“ in John Newbery's „Public Ledger“, which made its first appearance in 1760. As it met with no common applause, he remodelled and modified it into the „Citizen of the World“. In this form it appeared in the following year, and soon took its place among the classics of the English language.*)

Thus our author's reputation grew more and more, and the booksellers as well as the public liked his productions. Among the great many of works successively written by him for the booksellers the „History of England, in a series of Letters from a Nobleman to his Son“, is to be cited in the first place. Though it is but a com-

The muse found Scroggin stretch'd beneath a rug;
A nightcap deck'd his brows instead of bay,
A cap by night, a stocking all the day!
The morn was cold; he views with keen desire
A rusty grate unconscious of a fire;
An unpaid reckoning on the frieze was scored,
And five crack'd tea-cups dress'd the chimney board.

*) The plan of the work is not Goldsmith's own; it has been taken from Montesquieu's „Lettres persanes.“

pilation drawn from the works of Hume and others, it has the merit of being „the most finished and elegant summary of English history.“ As it appeared without the name of the writer, it was at first attributed to Lord Chesterfield, Lord Orrery and Lord Lyttleton. The latter, it is said, was so pleased with this erroneous opinion of the public, concerning himself, that he never disowned his authorship.

In a later period of his life Goldsmith wrote, besides some biographical sketches, such as the „Life of Parnell“ and the „Life of Bolingbroke“, the „Roman“ and part of the „Grecian History.“ In all these works, indeed, he has to announce neither a new discovery nor even any point of view different from that of his predecessors. Nevertheless, his merits as an historian ought not to be undervalued. Johnson, his great contemporary and friend, even ranks him with Robertson, Hume and Lord Lyttleton. „Goldsmith's abridgment“, says he, speaking of his Roman History, „is better than that of Lucius Florus or Eutropius He has the art of compiling and of saying every thing he has to say in a pleasing manner.“ In these words the secret of Goldsmith's charming style throughout all his productions is pronounced.

By far in a higher degree those pleasing peculiarities of style agreeably touch the mind of every reader in that incomparable novel, in which he laid down all the intellectual treasures stored up during the vicissitudes of his earlier life. The „Vicar of Wakefield“ was finished already in 1764, but as Francis Newbery, the bookseller, to whom Johnson sold Goldsmith's manuscript, but little appreciated its merit, it was left unpublished for nearly two years.*) At length it appeared on the 27th of March, 1766. Its success was so eminent, that in the short space of three months a second edition became necessary, and in three months more a third one. It has long since taken its merited stand among the masterpieces of English literature. „The secret of its universal and enduring popularity,“ says Washington Irving in his biography of our author, „is undoubtedly its truth to nature, but to nature of the most amiable kind — to nature such as Goldsmith saw it.“

*) The author himself had but a little idea of the value of his best production. Ready for the press, it lay in his desk, till his friend and adviser, Dr. Johnson, once found him in a violent passion, his landlady having arrested him for his rent. When talked to of the means, by which he might be extricated, he produced it, and Johnson, immediately seeing its merit, sold it to a bookseller for sixty pounds, a miserable price for such a work.

Now-a-days it has become a reading-book for our German school-boys, and, as such, it has been carefully explained for the use of beginners. I think, a teacher of the English language, acquainted with the productions of the modern English literature, would easily find among the great number of novels, itineraries, historical and biographical works of the last two centuries some other book answering to the purpose. Though the diction in the „Vicar of Wakefield“ certainly is easy and elegant enough to be of no little use for beginners in the English language, boys either do not understand and appreciate those delightful pictures of home and domestic happiness and virtue, or, if more adult, they even misunderstand them, and, perhaps, are prone to suppose some lascivious mystery, where a riper mind is pleased to discover a charming description of the pure and simple happiness of connubial life and love. From my own experience I know, that the lecture of Goldsmith's „Vicar“, too early begun, may induce the young people to dislike either the study of the English language at all, or at least the writings of that amiable author.*)

The „Vicar of Wakefield“ is a book to be taken up with peculiar reverence and dipped into at particular times, when one is in a mood to appreciate it; not to be rumbled through like a modern French novel, whether one is in a humor or not.

Every chapter and, I might almost add, every page may form the matter of a separate reading and give sufficient food for meditation on those scenes and characters taken for the greatest part from originals in the poet's own experience, but given as seen „through the medium of his own indulgent eye, and set forth with the colorings of his own good head and heart.“ Goldsmith's great characteristics are the winning charm of his elegant style, his wondrous knowledge of human feelings and passions and his interesting manner of describing even the most insignificant occurrences and situations.**)

*) An English friend of mine tells me, that in England the „Vicar“ is by no means considered as a school-book.

**) e. g. in that wonderful piece of autobiography, the amusing narrative of a „Philosophic Vagabond's“ adventures. — How simple and pathetic is that little melancholy air occasionally sung by the poor Vicar's daughter:

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And finds too late that men betray,
What charm can soothe her melancholy,
What art can wash her guilt away.

Goethe, our great German genius, says (Aus meinem Leben, 10): „Ein protestantischer Landgeistlicher ist vielleicht der schönste Gegenstand einer modernen Idylle; er erscheint, wie Melchisedech, als Priester und König in Einer Person. . . . Die Darstellung dieses Characters auf seinem Lebensgange durch Freuden und Leiden, das immer wachsende Interesse der Fabel, durch Verbindung des ganz Natürlichen mit dem Sonderbaren und Seltsamen, macht diesen Roman zu einem der besten, die je geschrieben worden; der noch überdies den grossen Vorzug hat, dass er ganz sittlich, ja in reinen Sinne christlich ist, die Belohnung des guten Willens, des Beharrens bei dem Rechten darstellt, das unbedingte Zutrauen auf Gott bestätigt und den endlichen Triumph des Guten über das Böse beglaubigt, und dies alles ohne eine Spur von Frömmerei oder Pedantismus. Vor beiden hatte den Verfasser der hohe Sinn bewahrt, der sich hier durchgängig als Ironie zeigt, wodurch dieses Werkchen uns eben so weise als liebenswürdig entgegen kommen muss. Der Verfasser, Dr. Goldsmith, hat ohne Frage grosse Einsicht in die moralische Welt, in ihren Werth und in ihre Gebrechen“ etc. —

The last of his prosaic works were the „History of Animated Nature“ and the „Dictionary of Arts and Sciences“, a shorter arrangement of which was to be entitled „Survey of Experimental Philosophy.“ The poet's premature death prevented their accomplishment, and so they remained mere schemes. —

The first poem, which has considerably contributed to augment the literary reputation of Dr. Goldsmith, is the „Traveller“. Formerly, he had tried already his poetical vein, but, as most of those early offsprings of his muse have passed into oblivion, it would be of no great use to take notice of them.*) The plan of „the Traveller“ had been conceived many years ago, during his travels in Germany and Switzerland. Thence he had sent a brief sketch of his journey to his brother Henry, and this sketch he afterwards amplified into that charming poem of „the Traveller.“ Distrusting, at first, his qualifications to succeed in poetry, and fearing to „have come too late

The only art her guilt to cover,
To hide her shame from every eye,
To give repentance to her lover,
And wring his bosom — is to die.

*) Among his many works written for booksellers there is a little Oratorio, entitled „The Captivity“, in which he depicts the sufferings of the Israelites in Babylon.

into the world" (Pope and other poets having taken up the places in the temple of Fame), he had it by him for several years in an unfinished state. At length, having been encouraged by the warm approbation of Dr. Johnson, to whom he had submitted it, he prepared it for the press in the year 1764. The appearance of the „Traveller“, which Johnson did not hesitate to pronounce the finest poem that had been printed since the days of Pope, at once altered Goldsmith's social situation. It raised him from the obscure path of a poor „newspaper essayist“ and „bookseller's drudge“ to the brilliant height of a poetical star of the first class. Again and again it was printed and read with enthusiasm; and forsooth that sweet melancholy, which pervades every verse, joined with a genuine simplicity, justifies this extraordinary success. The earl of Northumberland, who held the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, hearing, that Goldsmith was an Irishman, resolved to keep him under his protection. Though the poet declined to accept any favor from the wealthy earl, he became acquainted with his house. To this acquaintance we owe the origin of the beautiful ballad of „The Hermit,“ which he afterwards introduced in one of the chapters of his „Vicar of Wakefield.“ Originally a few copies only were printed under the title of „Edwin and Angelina“, for the „amusement of the Countess of Northumberland.“

Since the publication of „The Traveller“ several years had elapsed, and Goldsmith was believed to have given up all further poetic attempts, when, in the year 1770, his „Deserted Village“ made its appearance. He had conceived the plan of it already two years ago, at the occasion of the death of his venerated brother Henry, who had led an humble but quiet life as a village parson and teacher of the youth at Lissoy, content with his small income of forty pounds, while Oliver, in restless pursuit of fame and honor, had wandered through the world, without finding that true happiness he liked to talk of. It was at his summer retreat, a little cottage with a garden, about eight miles from London, that he got the intelligence of his brother's premature death. In consequence of it, all the lovely scenes of his youth may have passed before his mind. There it was, in the course of solitary strolls about the green lanes of the neighborhood, that the tender and melancholy recollection of his early days made him pour forth those verses, which afterwards met with so great an applause among the literary public of the Kingdom. The poem appeared on the 26th of May, 1770, but this first edition being immediately exhausted, within a few days a second was necessary, then a

third, and so on, till, in the month of August already, it had left the press five times.

Some passages of the „Deserted Village“ give us the true mirror of the poet's heart, of all the recollections of his childhood, and of his hope cherished since a long time, but lost, perhaps, at the intelligence of his brother's death. He tells us himself, that he hoped, after so many troubles and vexations, once to return to that peaceful spot adorned with every charm by his imagination:

„I still had hopes, for pride attends us still,
Amid the swains to show my book-learn'd skill,
Around my fire an ev'ning group to draw
And tell of all I felt and all I saw.“

But soon he complains, that this happy fate never can be his:

„Oh bless'd retirement! friend to life's decline,
Retreats from care, that never must be mine,
How blest is he who crowns, in shades like these,
A youth of labor with an age of ease.“

Whether his father or his brother served him as a model for his „village preacher“, is not to be decided; as the natures of both seem to have been nearly identical, he probably took the picture of both of them. Certainly, since the death of his father he was wont to consider his brother Henry as the tutor of his childhood and a paternal friend.*)

A little poem, entitled the „Haunch of Venison“, was written in return to a present of game made him by Lord Clare. He describes in it the embarrassment caused by the appearance of such a delicacy in the kitchen of a poet. Yet as the matter is so trifling, its value may not properly be compared with that of the serious productions of his muse.

His last poetical work was a series of epigrammatic sketches, which he threw off in parts, during the winter of the year 1774, but never accomplished, for he died on the 4th of April in the same year. As this work was intended to retaliate the many little tricks played upon him by his intimates, especially by the members of a

*) In the poem of „The Traveller“, which he dedicated to Henry, he says:
„Where'er I roam, whatever realms I see,
My heart, untravelled, fondly turns to thee,
Still to my brother turns, with ceaseless pain
And drags at each remove a lengthening chain.“

literary club, which he regularly frequented, it appeared under the title of „Retaliation.“ It had been provoked by a series of epitaphs thrown off in jest on him, as „The late Dr. Goldsmith.“*) The portraits given in his „Retaliation“ are by no means to be considered as caricatures; they speak truth, yet in a humorous manner. One of the most elaborate is the portrait of David Garrick, but, though the famous actor often had been witty in company at his expense, it is void of caustic satire.**) —

Goldsmith's dramatic productions have the peculiar merit of being the first regular comedies of good taste and decent, yet interesting, action, after a series of farces of a moderate value brought upon the stage by Foote, George Colman, and even Garrick. He has written but two plays; both of them are real diamonds among that great number of colored glass pieces of a false brilliancy. In his „Good-natured Man“ he gives a humorous picture of the embarrassments and contradictions, into which a man might be led by the exceeding goodness of his heart. In a certain measure the poet's own good-natured but fickle character may be considered as a model for Mr. Honeywood, the hero of the play. It was completed early in 1767 and submitted to the judgment of Dr. Johnson, who highly approved it. Nevertheless, there were so many obstacles to be removed, that its performance was deferred until the following year. The greatest obstacle was the jealousy of David Garrick, the manager of Drury Lane, who, though a friend to the modern dramatic school,

*) That of David Garrick is cited by Washington Irving (Ol. Goldsm. ch. 44):

„Here lies poet Goldsmith, for shortness called Noll,
Who wrote like an angel, but talked like poor Poll.“

**)

Here lies David Garrick, describe him who can,
An abridgment of all that was pleasant in man;
As an actor confess'd without rival to shine;
As a wit, if not first, in the very first line.
Yet, with talents like these and an excellent heart,
The man had his failings, a dupe to his art.
Like an ill-judging beauty, his colours he spread
And beplaster'd with rouge his own natural red,
On the stage he was natural, simple, affecting;
'T was only that when he was off he was acting . . .
Though secure of our hearts, yet confoundedly sick,
If they were not his own by finessing and trick:
He cast off his friends as a huntsman his pack,
For he knew, when he pleased, he could whistle them back . . .

feared Goldsmith's success on the stage. Thus, indeed, it was repeatedly performed at Covent Garden, yet, as by Garrick's trickery another new play*) at the same time was brought forward with all possible stage effect, it met at first but with a moderate applause, its merit being undervalued by the great public.

It was a similar case with his other play, entitled „She Stoops to Conquer, or the Mistakes of a Night.“ This comedy, in which he describes an adventure of his own**), was sent from one theater to the other, till Colman, the manager of Covent Garden, „was prevailed on at last by much sollicitation, nay, a kind of force,“ as Dr. Johnson says, to bring it on the stage, in the beginning of 1773. Its success by far exceeded the modest hopes of the poet and his friends.

Whatever be thought of the merits of his plays, one objection is to be made to the plan of either of them. Now-a-days we are far from valuing a dramatical author for having scrupulously observed Aristotle's rules concerning the unity of action, time and place. In this respect all Shakspeare's historical plays as well as the masterpieces of the German classics would be condemned by a rigid critic. However, in Goldsmith's plays it is not the want of unity, but the existence of a double action running parallel and being but slightly connected, what might be blamed. While the hero of the „Mistakes of a Night,“ being shown by a malicious fellow to the house of his own father-in-law, as to an inn, falls in love with his destined bride, whom he takes for a kitchen-maid, in the same night, at the same place, a friend of his is preparing an escape with a cousin of the bride. In the „Good-natured Man“ it is Miss Richland who contrives to oblige young Honeywood by getting him out of so many troubles caused by the weakness of his character, while her own destined bridegroom is about to set out for Gretna Green, in order to get

*) „False Delicacy“ by Kelly.

**) When in the age of sixteen, he was to leave Edgeworthstown, where he had been prepared for the university. A friend having furnished him with a guinea for travelling expenses, he procured a horse. Thus, being mounted on horse-back, with an unusual sum of money in his pocket, he determined to play the man and experienced traveller. At the next town he halted for the night, and, accosting the first person he met, inquired for the best house in the place. Unluckily he had accosted a notorious wag, who directed him to the family mansion of an opulent gentleman. There poor Goldsmith, taking the house for an inn and the worthy old gentleman for an inn-keeper, made his best to show his manhood and experience, till he discovered, to his utmost confusion, the real state of his host.

married with another young lady. Thus, in either of his plays, our interest is divided, especially as those happy couples are of nearly the same age, sentiments and manners.

As for the intention, by which he was led to try his fortune on the stage, he hoped to reform the dramatic art by introducing a new kind of drama instead of the „sentimental comedy,“ in which the virtues of private life are exhibited rather than the vices exposed; and the distresses rather than the faults of mankind make our interest in the piece,“ as he says in one of his essays. His intention has been rewarded with success, for, since the performance of his „Good-natured Man“, a new and better taste begins to reign on the stage: the comedy presents pictures of real life, delineations of character and touches of humor entirely neglected by the dramatists of the „sentimental school.“ —

A treatise on Goldsmith, I mean, cannot conclude better than with the words of his epitaph in Westminster Abbey: „Nullum fere scribendi genus non tetigit, nullum quod tetigit non ornavit: sive risus essent movendi sive lacrymae, affectuum potens at lenis dominator: ingenio sublimis, vividus, versatilis, oratione grandis, nitidus, venustus.“

Some remarks

on our

Relations in the island of Great Britain.

At my colleague, Dr. Schultze's, giving an English treatise to our present annual report, the question was brought forth, if such an account of a Ladies' school — as the English call it — would be a fit place for essays written in a foreign language. I could never believe, that the study of modern languages in our German schools should have any other purpose, than to prepare the pupils for using those languages in a practical way. So, I think, if, for the first time, we give in this annual report a treatise in that language, which is now about to become the universal medium of all parts of the world, — we do no more than what exactly answers to the purpose: — we show, how far we are able to fulfil our duties to instruct our pupils in those languages and literatures, which are appointed to be taught in our school. But, moreover, it is manifest, that the English are so nearly related to us, that we are forced to think them our allies in every kind of living. Therefore, I thought it not quite inconvenient, to give here some remarks on the relationship of the English and German nations.

Some years ago, I had been in the island of Great Britain, and afterwards was asked by an English friend of mine, to give him an account of my observations, made in his country. I began, as follows, and, when taking the pen, did not think of other readers, than my English acquaintance. So, whoever will look on these few remarks, may be pleased to take them like a hasty letter.

London omnibuses.

A German, inhabitant of a smaller town of ours, when thinking of the bad paths, that lead from his own residence to his neighbours, may perhaps wish very often, to see them in a better state. If there were three (German) miles to the next town, he would say: „O, could this way be made a paved road, and could I walk on pavement till to the next village; but, alas! there is a way, which it pains me, to walk on!“ — Now, suppose, that road (he was wishing for) should be made by art, and a broad pavement along a series of brilliant shops leading three miles off, and a great many coaches running to and fro, with such haste, that it would be dangerous to cross over this road: What would the above mentioned German gentleman say to all that? —

But London *is* three miles long, and there *are* coaches running to and fro with exceeding haste, from Greenwich to Paddington, and, indeed, still farther to Hampstead. There *is* a high-road with broad flag pavements on either side of the houses, which *are* like palaces, and *have* the most eminently brilliant shops you could ever imagine!

All, who are tired of hearing more and more about the „gigantic Town“, that immense conglomeration of cities, the „Great Capital of Civilization“, the „Metropolis of Earth“, etc. — all these may, nevertheless, be astonished, I believe, by seeing the miracles of that modern Babylon! Truly, it is the centre of the Teutonic race!

But, if you please, I might attempt, to show the same state of things from another point of view.

At Berlin, I suppose, there are a hundred or more omnibuses; well! in London I have read the number of „nine thousand, one hundred and odd!“ — Each omnibus being drawn by two horses only, having twelve seats inside and nine out-side, you may easily calculate, that it is quite an army of coachmen and horses; for each omnibus being attended by a coachman and a conductor, there are, after all, eighteen thousand horse — a cavalry, more numerous and perhaps better equipped, than the German kingdoms of Saxony or of Wurtemberg would be able to set up!

Besides, remember, what an English author has said, that, together with the foreign guests of the Metropolis, every morning there are more human eyes awaking in this town than in the whole kingdom of the Netherlands, and that all the riches of Amsterdam, Rotterdam and the other

Dutch cities altogether are not equal to half the money, that is lying in the different London banks.

To show this as a fact, please to allow the following account.

Every one of those said servants of the omnibus-company receives from one to three pounds a week. They are, therefore, like a union of capitalists representing half a million of dollars a week or twenty five millions a year; that is a quarter of all the annual revenue of Prussia, even in our kingdom's present „happy state of finances.“ — And, quite as it is the case with us, the income of that union of capitalists is much larger than the expences, — their livelihood being not exceedingly costly —; and if they could be induced, to lay aside a third or a quarter of their annual income: this sum would, in four years, form a capital, equal to the expences of building the great bridge at Dirshau was erected with.

And, on an average, the passengers, that are daily carried by these nine thousand omnibuses, exceed, we may believe, the enormous number of nine hundred thousand men.

So incredible a fact, perhaps, might not be imagined by any man of the past ages or any inhabitant of the present Europe, except the English, who are every year once, at least, in their Town and see its rapidly increasing greatness.

This proud nation is, most of all, proud of their Metropolis and its wonders, of which we have given, here, only a slight proof, and this more by way of jest, to show in a single instance the monstrosity of dimensions in London, where everything is massive. —

— There is no reason, I think, why such magnificence of the British nation could offend our mind, and produce a jealousy of the kind, which dictated the □ correspondences to one of our most renowned papers. We Germans, to the contrary, may be proud ourselves of the fact, that the offspring of our race have come so far in civilization and industry. For it is the Anglosaxon tribe of our great German family, that is inhabiting the island of Great Britain. This fact may be seen in every way of life, may be heard in every sound of talking, whenever you are walking through the streets of English cities or travelling in the villages of the Scottish Lowlands.

In order to get an insight into this historical truth, let us hear

A Tale of the days of old.

On the banks of that great river, which now, by the modern Germans, is called Elbe, there was situated the low and bad cottage

of an old slave, who cultivated his young master's fields with anxious carefulness. The former pride and strength of this old man was broken long ago by the father of the young landlord, whose spacious, but uncomely palace was to be seen a little higher up on the other side of the river. — „Srb“ was the name of the old bondman; his native spot was the woody back of that great chain of mountains, which surrounds, in the form of a crescent, the beautiful fields of the Ister river, now called Donau, but Thunawa by the ancient inhabitants of those countries. The old Srb referred to was dragged from his fatherland in the time of Hermanrich, the famous king of the Ostgoths. He had seen, when a poor little boy, the legions of the Huns waving like the billows of the springtide near Europe, from Asia's deserts. He had seen the king Hermanrich, nearly a hundred and ten years of age, flying into the Karpathian mountains and forests with a few of his faithful noblemen, who, however, could not defend him against some wicked murderers, viz. two Gothic lads, whose hand revenged the injury inflicted to their sister by some friends of the old king, and quenched her disgrace with his royal blood. Srb and his compatriots were, at first, glad of seeing their wicked tyrant dead, forgotten, and his empire scattered to pieces; but the bands of the Asiatic nomads were much more rude and cruel, than the Goths had ever been. While the latter appeared always satisfied by a small tribute, the Huns came within the houses and cottages of the poor slave labourers and seized all that pleased their rapacious mind. And having taken from their fields the cattle and sheep, they soon began to seize the wives and children of the peasants. Sad, indeed, was the fate of them. One party being purchased and sent to other countries, their fate, though bitter, was yet the easier; for those, who remained in the servitude of the Mongolic monsters, believed them to be and called them the very devils. Srb, also, was there amidst a crowd of robbed boys and girls. He had fallen into the hand of a warrior of Mundzuk, and felt every day the pleasures and afflictions, his master accepted at the court of the Hunnic king. The slavish nations are indeed characterized by a great passiveness, still higher, than that of our own nation; but Srb did not share in this infirmity. During an expedition of the Huns, when he accompanied his master, he found an occasion to escape into the woods of the Hercynian mountains. But, free of the Huns, he fell into another servitude. Having been seized by some Saxon hunters, and, as he was an extremely fair and beautiful youth,

sent as a costly present to the Westphalian duke, he was given for a play-mate, and afterwards transferred as inheritance, to the daughter of his master, who married a rich nobleman in North-Anglia. Here, at first, living in the „caldor's“ house as the special and favorite servant of the young „hloafdyge“, soon he was banished by his jealous master into that cottage on the other side of the river, where he was still living with an only son, the remainder of his large family. He loved him the more sincerely, the less he had liked his wife, who had been also a slave of his master's and whom, besides, he had been forced to marry, though he had not seen her at any time before. — Sitting on the stump of a majestic oak-tree, shivered to pieces by the thunderstorms of Wodan, he used to tell, oftentimes, in the evening to his young son, proudly called Wlad (that is regent), the story of his life. And then, for many a time, remembering the days of his youth, his curved frame would be erected, his eyes would glitter with fire, and his lips begin to tune some national air, poems sung by his countrymen in sweet home. — Then, the silent trees of the primeval wood on the banks of the Elbe and Alster would listen to the songs of the Karpathians. —

But there was another tale, the father used to tell his son, who did often ask about the native land of his late mother. Stretching out his hand to the setting sun, the old man would say:

„There far off in the wastes of the endless Ocean, there lies a beautiful green island, Erin they call it. Thence, your poor mother was taken away by the Saxon pirates, and brought hither to the palace of our „lord“, who sent her to be my wife and fellow-sufferer in this solitary wood. She was home-sick and very often spoke of her parents' royal palace in Erin. I did never love her, as a husband shall, for she was proud and cool to me, and spoke in a strange language; but her melancholic songs often drew the tears into my eyes.“

Once, upon a time, the old man bade his son follow him into the woods. There, on a lonely spot, among the high and aged oaks, he showed him a tomb, which was that of his late wife, the boy's mother. — „Here I wish to repose,“ he told the weeping youth, — „here you will burn my corpse and dig a grave by the side of that older one, and take an urn of ours, that is in the cottage, and put my ashes therein.“ — Soon afterwards he died. —

Young Wlad accomplished piously all the wishes of his dear late father. Then, he went to the palace of his Lord, for the first time, to tell him the loss of his old shepherd. — When he came to the

extensive building, he was amazed at finding the young Landlord alone with his aged mother — for the old nobleman had died not long before. The young „Ealdor or Earl“, who had learned everything about the boy's parent from his own mother, once the friend of the old shepherd, was pleased with the young one's fine appearance, who, indeed, was a busy handsome fellow, and bade him stay with him. Soon afterwards the „Hloafdie or Lady“, falling deadly sick, called both the wondering young men to her death-bed, and told them, that she had loved the friend of her youth from all her heart, and that she wished her and his sons to become friends as well as their parents had been. — And according to their promise, at the funeral of the Lady, these young men drank „fellowship to death,“ having mingled both, their blood and mead, in a goblet. Then, as it was the law of such kinsmanship, they took two names of the same signification. Wlad was called Horsa, his „blood-brother“ being named Hengist. The latter gave his new brother a ship, for Horsa wanted to see his mother's home. But previously he saw in the waves an isle still greater than Erin, called Britain by the inhabitants, whose king was Vortigern, or Gwertern, as the Britains spoke the name. His palace, the Tower, an ancient castle, being built — as it was believed — or, at least, founded by Cesar himself, lay on the shore of the Thames, and a great many shops were established there at the banks of the river, furnished with a great many stocks of everything, fit for trade in those ancient times. —

Wondrous seemed the account of Horsa to his brother Hengist. He went on board another ship, and sailed for London.

There, they were accepted with open arms by the King of the Britains. He told them, that he was in a state of real danger, caused by the Peohits and Scots of the northern part of the island, and promised them, if they and their gallant countrymen would rescue him, he would give them his two daughters to wives. So, they went home and called together all the vassals of Hengist, to rally with the different tribes of the great Anglosaxon and Westphalian nations, Jutes and Readings and Freeslanders.

Three large ships came up the Thames, all loaden with armed men. They were the sea-horses or seadragns of the two famous Wikings or Sea-kings, and five hundred warriors stood weaponed on board each of them, a stately troop to the eyes of Vortigern. We might say, they were only fifteen hundred in all, but they were fifteen hundred Germans, full of „Teutonic fury“, all along like the towering

oaks of their native woods, with broad shoulders as the bears of their home, with the flashing eyes of their domestic ure-oxen. So gigantic were the frames of those sixthousand Frankish warriors, with whom, soon afterwards, Hlodowig has vanquished all his neighbours! — The children of the Scottish mountains fled before the Saxon giants, as if the devil followed their feet.

The wildest of all were the Readings or Thurings, the neighbours of the „Windish“ Slaves in the midst of Germany, and, therefore, Hengist bade them stay for ever like sentinels in a line of defence at the Scottish boundaries. Horsa, their kinsman, became duke of this country on the banks of the Tweed and Humber, in „North-Humberland.“ Soon afterwards, they crossed the Tweed and took by force of arms the Scottish Lowlands until lovely Stirling river, where they built a stately castle. — — —

— There is still, at present, a strong affinity between the Scotch dialect and the German language, far more than between the latter and the modern English. As, for instance, the Scotch „saire“ (sore) is quite our „sehr“, instead of the English very, which is of Roman origin evidently. In the same way, the English say „more“, the Scotsmen „maire“. — „Flesher“ I have read on a plate in a little village of the Western Lowlands; and asking the butcher, why he had written the name of his profession that way, he told me, that a few years before, in the whole neighbourhood, both the words „flesh“ and „flesher“ were, likewise, universally known and in general use. — Many traces more I could enumerate of this closer affinity of the two languages; but every body, whoever is going to Scotland, will ascertain that remarkable fact. Indeed, even the visages have a strong and amazing likeness to our German features, and — how often, when I heard some people talking together, I came full of joy near them and asked, if they were Germans?! —

Yes, those „Scottisch Lowlanders“ are our next relations in the island of Great-Britain, and we may be proud of this fact; for it is the most excellent glory of German education, that every boy and every girl of ours is forced to learn reading and writing, which is, now-a-days, as much as — (to say so) — what has been and is in ruder times and countries, hearing and speaking! — — Nowhere else in the world do you find this our German character of education so far pronounced as in Scotland! — There, the ruder manners of the Norman „noble robbers“ never have so far extinguished the old German civilization, as in the properly called England, — or the „Hept-

archy." Here (to end our story) the other Saxon tribes were settled. Hengist married the king's daughter, and remained a prince of the Britains. But soon he called over sea his last attendants, that had been, at first, remaining in Germany. And so numerous were the troops of them, who emigrated for England, that in a few years there were six other kings of German origin on the island.

Hengist, with his Jutes, took his residence in Kent; his son Aesk (Esche) or Eric, i. e. Erich the Iron, cast down the new king of the Britains, who succeeded to Vortigern, and drove them for ever into the mountains of Wales.

— Vortigern himself had been killed, already long before, in the battle of Aylesford by the hand of his son-in-law, Hengist's „blood-brother“, Horsa. But the latter also was deadly wounded, and, before dying, bade his comrade set him on board his ship and kindle the steer as well as the masts of her. The rising wind took the steerless flammivomous vessel across the Irish Sea to the shores of Erin, but before she reached the coast of the native land of Horsa's mother, her rigging and her wreck was burnt down to the watermark, and she sank with the flame-devoured hero. — —

„The voice of one crying in the wilderness.“

In 1848, there was a Danish bookseller at Leipsic, Mr. Lork, publishing a paper entitled *The Northern Telegraph*, in which he tried to preach reconciliation between the German and his own nation. In 1858, there was a renowned Norwegian poet, Mr. P. A. Münch, professor at Christiania, preaching the Pangermanism. Notwithstanding these and other apostles of universal brotherhood, the last two wars (not betwixt the dynasties, but the very nations of Denmark and Germany) have been necessary and have better succeeded in preaching. We are, by no means, full of hope, that our countrymen's present malignancy against the English nation could be preached down by some few lines or, indeed, by any writing at all. „He that soweth wind, shall reap storm!“ — Times are to come, in which the Latin and Slavonian tribes will look with pleasure at the misfortunes of the Teutonic race! But however it be, we ought to remember of what our great authors have taught us, one and all! they were preaching humanity — not nationality; and patriotism — not national pride! The English or, to say so, our Anglosaxon relations in Great Britain, are like an intermediate stage between the continental Germans and the North-Americans. Let us hope, that in good time they will learn to be interposers between all the different parts of our great Teutonic family — and so become in truth (what they very often boast to be) together with all our other related nations — rulers of the world! —

Jahresbericht.

I. Allgemeines.

Concentrirung nach innen und Abschliessung nach aussen war der Hauptcharacter des verflossenen Schuljahres. Anfangs schien Beides sehr erschwert, da die Aussicht auf Anstellung eines wissenschaftlichen Lehrers wieder um Ostern v. J. zerronnen war. Indessen meldete sich, zufolge einer erneuten Aufforderung in den öffentlichen Blättern, gegen Pfingsten Herr Dr. Martin Schultze und wurde sofort nach seiner Probelection gewählt. Seit er zu Mich. v. J. in unser Collegium eintrat, verliessen uns die früheren Hilfslehrer und Lehrerinnen bis auf die für evangelischen Religions-, Gesang- und Turnunterricht angestellten. Allen andern einstigen Amtsgenossen, die uns collegialisch treu zur Seite gestanden, folgte unser wärmster Dank und die gebührende Anerkennung der Schulbehörden für ihre ausdauernde, umsichtig thätige Pflichterfüllung! — Während so das Collegium sich fester abschloss, — (ein Wunsch, den wir schon 5 Jahre lang unermüdet wiederholt hatten) — gelang es auch, die Anstalt selbst in sich zu concentriren und den früher mit ihr verbunden gewesenen Privat-Anstalten (Kindergarten und Fortbildungsklassen verschiedener Art) ein selbstständiges abgesondertes Weiterbestehen zu vermitteln. Dafür konnten wir mit um so grösserer Kraft uns der Entwicklung der eigentlichen drei Mädchenschulen Thorn's hingeben. Die Reorganisation derselben erfolgte, indem sie unter nachstehender Veränderung des Namens und Lehrplans neu geordnet wurden: I. Höhere Töchter-schule mit 7 Classen, II. Mittlere mit 5, III. Elementarschule mit 3 Classen. Alle drei Schulen sind jetzt auf Eine Rechtsstufe gehoben, indem jede ihr entsprechend normirtes Schulgeld hat und keine geradezu als blosse Wohlthätigkeits-Anstalt und Armenschule betrachtet werden kann. — Möge dieses Bewusstsein von den offenbar dadurch gehobenen Zöglingen der niederen Classen sich auch auf deren Eltern übertragen und so ein rückwirkender Segen aus den im humansten Sinne geleiteten Schulen für Mädchen aller Gesellschaftskreise sich auch auf die erwachsenen Angehörigen unserer Zöglinge erstrecken. Wir

kennen in dieser städtischen Gesamt-Anstalt jetzt keinen weiteren Unterschied mehr, als den berechtigten der Leistungsfähigkeit. —

II. Chronik.

1864. April. 7. Beginn des Schuljahrs. — 11. Eröffnung des Kindergartens ausserhalb der Anstalt. — 13. Erste evangelische Kirchengesangstunde. — 23. Erinnerung an Shakespeare's Jubelfeier, bei Gelegenheit des Wochenschlusses.

Mai. 26. Clara Stromberg, Schülerin der VII. Kl. h. T., stirbt am Gehirnschlag.

Juni. 6. Herr Dr. Schultze hält seine Probe-Lectio in denselben Klassen, wie alle früheren Bewerber. — 13. Die Schuldeputation beschliesst, den Ausbau des Mädchenschullokaln nach vierjährigem Aufschub wieder anzuregen und genehmigt inzwischen die Miethung eines Bibliothekszimmers, da die Aufstellung der Bücher im Schulsaal Unzukömmlichkeiten verursacht.

Juli. 4. Spaziergang der Gesamtanstalt. — 6. Quartalschluss.

August. 4. Anfang des zweiten Sommerquartals.

September. 11. Herr Spohn besteht sein 2. Examen und wird am 19. zur Bestätigung vorgeschlagen. — 30. Oeffentliche Prüfung im Beisein des neuen Collegen.

October. 1. Entlassung. — 17. Beginn des Wintersemesters und Einführung des Herrn Dr. Schultze.

November. 30. Die städtischen Behörden genehmigen die Einführung des Schulgeldes in der bisherigen Frei-, nunmehr dreiklassigen Elementarschule. Eine Klasse wird ausgemietet.

December. 23. Weihnachtsbescherung im Schulsaal.

1865. Januar. 9. Schulanfang. — 16. Die Schuldeputation genehmigt den Bauplan vom 16. Mai 1861 zur Erweiterung des Schullokaln.

Februar. 25. Letzte nachträgliche Abtheilungs-Versetzung vor Jahresschluss. — 23. Decret: 1) dass am 8. Schultage jedes Monats das Schulgeld an die Kasse abzuliefern sei. 2) Dass die Versäumnisstrafen in der Mittelschule aufhören.

März. 22. Feier des Königlichen Geburtstages.

April. 6. Oeffentliche Prüfung der Elementar- und mittleren Töcherschule. — 7. Desgl. der höheren. — 8. Jahresschluss. Entlassung. — Das Schuljahr hat 43 Wochen gedauert.

III. Frequenz.

Es waren überhaupt:	Elementarschule.			Mittlere Töcherschule.					Höhere Töcherschule.					I.	Sa.				
	III.	II.	I.	V.	IV.	III.	II.	I.	VII.	VI.	V.	IV.	III.			II.			
1864/65:	80	55	61	196	70	67	63	54	36	290	37	31	36	47	62	35	20	268	
1864 Ostern:	—	71	61	132	61	53	58	52	36	260	24	21	28	40	60	33	19	225	
1864 Michaeli:	76	53	43	172	27	65	58	43	26	219	27	28	34	44	47	32	20	232	
1865 Neujahr:	80	55	39	174	25	62	63	44	25	219	29	28	34	45	47	34	20	237	
Evangelische:	19	13	15	47	17	40	33	25	20	135	15	16	19	29	30	21	16	146	
Katholische:	50	38	24	112	5	21	24	12	4	66	3	4	4	6	8	1	—	26	
Mosaische:	1	4	—	5	3	1	6	4	1	15	10	8	11	10	9	12	4	64	
Dissidenten:	—	—	—	10 ^{*)}	—	—	—	3	—	3	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	
Zahlende:	39	29	14	82	24	62	58	26	14	184	16	21	25	41	41	31	17	192	
Freischüler:	38	26	25	89	1	—	5	18	11	35	13	7	9	4	6	3	3	44	
Auswärtige:	—	—	—	—	1	1	2	2	—	6	1	—	1	2	6	5	2	17	
Turnende:	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	1	29	28	31	29	38	24	10	189
Polnisch } redende:	—	—	—	32	73	—	9	11	7	—	27	—	1	—	4	9	—	—	14
} lernende:	41	—	—	32	73	3	14	15	9	7	48	—	9	5	20	25	—	—	59
Jüngste zählt Jahre:	5 ^{3/4}	10	10 ^{3/4}	—	6 ^{1/4}	7	9	10	11 ^{1/2}	—	6	7	8 ^{1/2}	8 ^{3/4}	10 ^{1/2}	12	13 ^{1/2}	—	—
Älteste „ „	12	13	14 ^{1/4}	—	9	14 ^{1/4}	14	14	15	—	9	10	12 ^{1/2}	14 ^{1/2}	15 ^{1/4}	16	17 ^{3/4}	—	—

NB. Alle ausserordentlichen Freischülerinnen der mittleren wurden Mich. v. J. in die Elementarschule gesetzt.

*) Diese 10 sind noch nicht sistirt, ihre Confession daher unbestimmt.

IV. Lehrverfassung.

a. Lehrplan.

Eine sorgfältige Durcharbeitung des bisherigen (im 5. Jahrgang 1863 veröffentlichten), von allen zuständigen Behörden genehmigten Lehrplans war in Folge der Umgestaltung beider Elementarschulen und des von der Königl. Regierung zu Marienwerder vor Jahresfrist für ein- und zweiklassige Schulen erlassenen Normalplans nöthig geworden und hat das Collegium in einer grösseren Reihe von Conferenzen beschäftigt. Die neuausgearbeitete Form des Lehrplans der Gesamtanstalt ist jedoch wiederum in Frage gestellt durch die am Ende des Vorjahrs erschienene Regierungsverfügung in Betreff des polnischen Unterrichts. Da mithin der Einfluss dieser Bestimmungen auf die Neugestaltung unseres allgemeinen Unterrichtssystems zunächst abzuwarten bleibt, wird der definitiv festgestellte Lehrplan erst im nächsten Jahresberichte mitgetheilt werden.

b. Lehrercollegium.

Im Sommer v. J. half uns wiederum, und meist ohne alle Entschädigung, eine grössere Zahl früherer Seminaristinnen bei dem Elementar- und Handarbeitsunterricht. Es waren dies, ausser den in früheren Jahren schon genannten,*) noch folgende junge Damen: Fräul. Finkel, Meyer, Cohn, Elkan, Fink, Friedrichsdorff, Ick, Krantz, Röse, v. Tycowicz, Uth und Marie Rewendt. Alle, bis auf die beiden erstgenannten, verliessen uns zu Michaeli v. J., ebenso wie die drei Herren Gymnasiallehrer, welche uns bisher unterstützt hatten, nämlich: Herr Oberlehrer Dr. L. Prowe — seit Michaeli 1854, also volle 10 Jahre hindurch, erfolgreich wirksam für eine wissenschaftlich strenge Behandlung des geographischen und historischen Unterrichts; — Herr Fritsche, seit Neujahr 1864 an Stelle von Fräul. Clara Fischer für die Englische Sprache, — und Herr Völcker, seit einer langen Reihe von Jahren für Zeichnen und Malen thätig. — Die Anstalt zollt diesen bisherigen verehrten Mitarbeitern an ihrer so schweren als hochwichtigen Aufgabe den wärmsten und aufrichtigsten Dank. — Ein Ersatz ist ihr durch die neugewonnene Lehrkraft des Herrn Dr. Martin Schultze geworden. Dieser, geboren zu Nordhausen am 11. Januar 1835, studirte seit Ostern 1854 in Halle die orientalischen und neueren Spra-

*) Im Ganzen hat die Oberklasse bisher 75 Zöglinge gezählt.

chen, nebst den Naturwissenschaften; bereiste seit Ostern 1857 die Ostküste der Apenninischen sowie die Balkan-Halbinsel, trat für einige Zeit als Dragoman in die Dienste der österreichischen Consulate zu Jänina in Albanien und zu Rustschuk in Bulgarien; — 1859 nach Preussen zurückgekehrt, übernahm er schon 1860 wieder ein Lehramt zu Utrecht in Holland, kam 1861 nach Elbing als dritter Lehrer der Realschule und zu Michaeli v. J. an unsere Anstalt.

Mit Einschluss dieser neuen Mitglieder besteht nunmehr das Collegium der Anstalt aus folgenden Personen:

- 1) Herr Pfarrer Gessel, Religionslehrer.
- 2) Fräulein Laura Fischer, erste Sprachlehrerin, Ordinaria der I. Classe höherer Töchterschule.
- 3) Herr Dr. Martin Schultze, erster wissenschaftlicher Lehrer, Ordinarius der II. Cl. h. T.
- 4) Herr Gustav Krafft, erster Lehrer, Ord. d. III. Cl. h. T.
- 5) Fräulein Angelica Hamilton, erste Lehrerin.
- 6) Herr Joseph Nadzielski, zweiter Lehrer, Ord. d. IV. Cl. h. T.
- 7) Fräulein Henriette von Kalużyńska, zweite Lehrerin, Ord. d. V. Cl. h. T.
- 8) Fräulein Mathilde Müller, Hülflehrerin, Ord. d. VI. Cl. h. T.
- 9) Fräulein Bertha Bayer, Hülflehrerin, Ord. d. VII. Cl. h. T.
- 10) Herr Bernhard Hass, Cantor, dritter Lehrer, Ordinar der 1. Mittelklasse.
- 11) Herr Otto Wunsch, städtischer Lehrer, Ord. d. 2. Mittelcl.
- 12) Fräulein Mathilde Siemssen, dritte Lehrerin, Ord. d. 3. Mittelcl.
- 13) Fräulein Johanna Brohm, vierte Lehrerin, Ord. d. 4. Mittelcl.
- 13) Fräulein Marie Sudau, Hülflehrerin, Ord. d. 5. Mittelcl.
- 15) Herr Friedrich Zittlau, Ordinar der 1. Elementarclasse.
- 16) Herr August Spohn, „ „ 2. „ „
- 17) Fräulein Eugenie Rewendt, Hülflehrerin, Ord. d. 3. Elementarcl.
- 18) Herr Fr. Aug. Maukisch, Gesanglehrer.
- 19) Fräulein Helene Koch, Turnlehrerin.
- 20) A. Prowe.

c. Fortbildungs-Conferenzen.

1) 9/6. 1864. A. Prowe über Herders Fragmente „Ich“ und „Selbst.“ — 2) 30/6. 1864. Herr Krafft über das Masshalten im Sprechen. 3) 18/8. 64. A. Prowe über einen Aufsatz Brehms in Bezug auf Thierkunde. 4) 1/12. 64. Dr. M. Schultze über Normirung

der deutschen Orthographie. 5) 22/12. 64. A. Prowe über den deutschen Unterricht in der Mädchenschule. — Jahresübersicht. 6) 23/2. 65. Herr Wunsch: Bedenken gegen Darwins Theorie. 7) 16/3. 65. Herr Hass über die Hochzeit zu Kana.

V. Lehrmittel.

Durch zwei Damen erhielten wir 6 Bände vom „Bazar“ nebst den dazu gehörigen Mustern geschenkt; durch Herrn Pfarrer Gessel zwei Naturaliensammlungen nebst Wagners Werk über Cryptogamen. Ausserdem ist uns wiederum eine beträchtliche Anzahl Bücher durch Gönner der Anstalt überlassen worden, so dass die Bibliothek, mit den 13 neu gekauften Werken, jetzt auf 1234 Nummern gestiegen ist. Auch die Naturalien- und Kartenvorräthe sind durch neue Anschaffungen vermehrt worden, besonders durch ein Alcoholometer, einen Inhalator, eine Relieftafel von Deutschland und mehrere historische Wandkarten. Desgleichen sind noch Naturalien, einzelne Bilder, Büsten, Klassenutensilien und Karten der Schule geschenkt. Auch hierfür, sowie für die oben aufgeführten freundlichen Gaben, spricht die Anstalt ihren Gönnern den wärmsten Dank aus.

Die Anschaffung von Fenstermarkisen wird hoffentlich den Klagen über augenschädliche, grelle Beleuchtung abhelfen.

VI. Disciplinarbestimmungen.

Eine ausführliche Uebersicht der bis jetzt geltenden Schulgesetze für unsere Anstalt liegt noch den Behörden zur Genehmigung vor und kann deshalb erst im nächsten Jahresberichte, zugleich mit dem neuen Lehrplan, veröffentlicht werden. Vorläufig ist nur mitzuthellen, dass in der neu eingerichteten Elementarschule die Schülerinnen der ersten Klasse 5, die der anderen beiden je $2\frac{1}{2}$ Sgr. monatliches Schulgeld zu zahlen haben. — —

Das neue Schuljahr beginnt am Donnerstag, den 20. April. — Die Aufnahme neuer Schülerinnen erfolgt im Amtlokale des Unterzeichneten, bei Herrn Tischlermeister Hirschberger, 1 Treppe hoch, und zwar am 18. und 19. April von 10—1 Uhr Vormittags.

Programm der öffentlichen Prüfung.

**Donnerstag, den 6. April,
Vormittags 9 Uhr.**

Elementarschule.

Choral, Herr Spohn.

- III. Kl. Rechnen, Fräul. Rewendt.
 - II. Kl. Deutsch und Rechnen, Herr Spohn.
 - I. Kl. Naturkunde und Religion, Herr Zittlau.
- Schlussgesang, Herr Maukisch.

Nachmittags 2 Uhr.

Mittelschule.

Choral, Herr Hass.

- V. Kl. Deutsch, Fräul. Sudau.
 - IV. Kl. Religion, Fräul. Brohm.
 - III. Kl. Deutsch, Fräul. Siemssen.
 - II. Kl. Rechnen und Naturkunde, Herr Wunsch.
 - I. Kl. Religion und Geographie, Herr Hass.
- Schlussgesang, Herr Maukisch.

**Freitag, den 7. April,
Vormittags 9 Uhr.**

Höhere Töcherschule.

Choral, Herr Hass.

- VII. Kl. Lesen, Herr Nadzielski.
 - Religion, Fräul. v. Kalużyńska.
 - VI. Kl. Rechnen, Fräul. Müller.
 - Weltkunde, Fräul. Hamilton.
 - V. Kl. Deutsch, Fräul. v. Kalużyńska.
 - Rechnen, Herr Hass.
 - IV. Kl. Geographie, Herr Nadzielski.
 - Französisch, Fräul. Hamilton.
- Schlussgesang, Herr Maukisch.

Nachmittags 3 Uhr.

- III. Kl. Religion, Herr Krafft.
 Französisch, Fräul. Fischer.
 Geschichte, Herr Krafft.
- II. Kl. Englisch, Herr Dr. M. Schultze.
 Physik, Herr Wunsch.
 Geschichte, A. Prowe.
- I. Kl. Französisch, Fräul. Fischer.
 Chemie, Herr Dr. M. Schultze.
 Deutsch, A. Prowe.
 Schlussgesang, Herr Naukisch.

Die Mitglieder aller königlichen und städtischen Behörden, sowie die Eltern und Schwestern unserer Zöglinge, beehrt sich zu dieser Feierlichkeit ergebenst einzuladen

Thorn, den 1. April 1865.

Adolf Prowe.