

London, April 17, 1838.

Reverend C. Wermelskirch
Dresden

I would like to request that you confirm the receipt of the 2 invoices, namely: -

£ 35,0.0 Of the gentlemen. Contts and Co. payable by April 9th.

£ 65,0.0 Mr. Trunking and Mr. Göschen. payable by May 10th

£ 100,0.0 Would you please renew your instruction, which we did not receive and
therefore did not include.

I remain to
Your brother
Sn. G. F. Angas
C. *

London, April 17, 1838.

Dearly beloved brother Wermelskirch!

Tomorrow, the 18th of this month, we will have been in London for 24 days, and we still know nothing more than that we will be making the journey to South Australia on the ship "Pastonjee Bomanjee", on which the new governor of South Australia, a Christian and devout gentleman whom we have personally met, is also travelling. May our Lord and Saviour say his Amen to this. The departure date has been set for May 20th. The development and arrangement of the remaining circumstances, both with Angas and the Colonisation Company, are still shrouded in uncertainty, which has already caused me some concern, and this is further exacerbated by the apparent excessive paternalism towards me. I feel like someone who has been sent from one Masonic lodge to another, not knowing whether he is being betrayed or sold out. May God grant that I will not be disgraced in the meantime; for that I would like to thank him; and that all my worries are self-inflicted torment. Naumann is sending an ordination speech to Steinkopf, without deleting anything from Kohler's preface. The same was the case with the one sent to the board in Berlin. I have often had to speak here against the belief that we are Angas' missionaries. I hope to God that I will not become a liar towards my Confession brothers, come what may. I must also note that supplies are being sent to the colony from England, a circumstance that will not make our stay there any easier. I will conclude my communication here, as I believe Brother Schürmann will be more inclined to write.

I kiss you in greeting and ask your dear wife to greet me, as well as all your friends.

Your brother, in the greeting of our Lord.

Chr. Gottlob Teichelmann

Most Reverend Pastor and Brother in the Lord!

May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the assistance of the Holy Spirit be with us always!

First of all, we must apologize for not having written sooner, and for having caused you and the other brothers unnecessary worries on our behalf. After reading the preceding letter from Teichelmann, you will surely forgive us; we were waiting from day to day for more information to be able to share it with you. However, since Mr. Shurmann wishes to acknowledge the receipt of the bill of exchange from you and is writing to you for this reason, we did not want to let this opportunity pass by, and we must ask you to make do with the description of our journey and our other experiences and observations.

(We both received the box from Dresden with the letters and inserts only in the afternoon of the same day, on which we had already informed you about the receipt of all our items in the morning.... please forgive this slip-up, Teichelmann just reminded me that we have already notified you about the receipt of all our items).

On Friday, **March 30th**, at 7 o'clock, we brought our belongings on board the steamship "Britannia", then returned to Mr. Heyn, where several friends had gathered, and, accompanied by some, went back to the shore at 10 o'clock and went back on board to bed. On Mr. Heyn's advice, we took the second or standard cabin for £3 Sterling; however, I would not advise any brother to follow us in this, because the food and company in the front cabin are too rough, and because it's only 1 pound sterling more expensive in the rear cabin. The following Saturday morning at 6 o'clock, we set off in rather stormy weather; in the afternoon, the storm, which was also directly against us, was so strong that the pilot had to drop anchor at 3 o'clock, about a mile past Glückstadt. So far, our ship had already been swaying a lot and several passengers had already been feeling unwell, but now, as the ship was secured, the swaying increased even more and, as a result, the passengers' nausea also increased. Incidentally, I managed to avoid some dizziness, which I attribute partly to the constant movement on the foredeck, partly to my limited food (I only consumed about 9 shillings over 5 days, which included one lunch, two dinners, and a few breakfasts), and partly to two bottles of 1748 Kidney Stone wine, which Mr. Heyn had gifted us; all other passengers, however, including Brother Teichelmann, suffered from seasickness for several days.

On Sunday morning, **April 12**, at 8 o'clock, the anchor was raised again, even though the storm had intensified rather than abated. At Cuxhafen, we only stopped for a moment, so the pilot could get off and some passengers could disembark. In the afternoon, we gradually lost sight of the shores of our beloved homeland. The next morning, Monday, if the voyage had been more fortunate, we should have been in London by now. Instead, the captain said that if the weather didn't improve by

Tuesday, we would have to return to Cuxhafen. The wind kept blowing against us and was so strong that the waves reached many feet high and the ship rocked so much that even the sailors could only hold themselves upright by clinging to the side walls and other objects. To top it off, it hailed, snowed, froze, and rained alternately so heavily that you couldn't see a thing within a stone's throw.

On Tuesday, **April 3rd**, the storm significantly subsided, it became brighter, and the ship moved faster. Around 3 pm, land was sighted to the north. As it got dark, we were at the mouth of the Thames, where, to avoid damaging the sailing ships at night, the anchor was lowered.

The next morning, on **April 4th**, we sailed up the Thames in tolerable weather, which was a pleasure and a delight; a multitude of ships came with full sails and the most favorable wind towards us, giving the strangers the impression that the pride of the Queen of the Sea was not without reason. From Gravesend onwards, and for a stretch on this side, we always sailed in an alley of ships, all heading for London, but unable to reach their destination due to the strong headwind. This, the multitude of steamships, as well as the unbroken row of houses on both sides of Gravesend, was the most striking thing I have ever seen in my life. At 1 o'clock, we disembarked at the customs house, where Kavel was waiting for us and led us to his apartment after we had received our residence cards. At 6 o'clock, we attended a public meeting in an Independent Church, where Mr. Williams, who sailed to Tahiti last Wednesday with 12 missionaries and his own ship, was to give a lecture. We couldn't wait for the entire meeting, as Mr. Angas had invited us to a committee meeting of the Committee for the Protection of Indigenous Peoples, in which, however, we found little of interest. We manage to get by with the English language quite well, most friends say that we speak well as foreigners; it would be better if we didn't adhere to the principle of speaking our own language as much as possible among ourselves and otherwise. However, there are things in these and similar meetings that we don't immediately understand. Mr. Flaxman went with us to the customs house at 5 o'clock to pick up our suitcases, and the remaining boxes were to be stored under the name of a merchant as merchant goods until we departed from here. At 1 o'clock, we went to Angas and had to wait until 6 o'clock due to a misunderstanding about the time. He wanted to see our instructions, asked Kavel to translate them, and said that he had to read them very carefully before he could make any arrangements with us. After several days, when he had read Kavel's translation, he declared that it seemed to him as if we were completely left to ourselves, and that he would, if he considered a few points with Flaxman, who understands German, treat the matter as a new business matter. All this surprises me greatly. We were not told in Dresden that we would come into constant contact with Angas. I thought I had handed over our instructions to him as a friend who was interested in all the details of the society, perhaps as a new document on which he wanted to build something. As Br. Teichelmann rightly remarked, our position towards Angas is still shrouded in mystery. He will be here in a few days, but hopefully he will pick up the matter again immediately after his arrival. Our greatest intention now is to be shrewd without compromising our

integrity.

We want to do as much as possible according to our instructions, to have a good time with Angas, but we also don't want to forget that we are envoys of the Evangelical Lutheran Mission Society and through them, of the entire Lutheran Church. Many people are watching us, some of whom are already under the illusion that we are individual missionaries, whom we should, in my opinion, rather correct than try to encourage. In London, as we have already realized, even atheists have such a mindset, which also requires us to take every step with great caution. If Angas were to make demands regarding our future settlement location or otherwise (as it is rumored, he wished to be in the middle between Adelaide and Sydney, in order to gain a connecting line between these two colonies), we believe we should not agree to them due to our lack of sufficient knowledge of the area and without the authorization of the Society.

On **April 8th**, Teichelmann and I gave a talk for Kavel*, one in the morning and the other in the evening, at a large gathering. On the 9th, we had breakfast with Angas and Miss. Williams, where the conversation concerned synodal matters between Tahiti and Adelaide and was therefore rather dry for us. Afterwards, we went to Steinkopf, who expressed his joy at our presence and invited us to make some announcements at the annual meeting of his missionary society on the Friday after Easter. From there, Angas took us to His Excellency Governor Gawler, a pious man who, according to him, cares deeply about the indigenous people of New Holland and has a fondness (warm feeling) for the Germans, whom he got to know as decent, brave warriors in Spain. It was already noted by v. T. that it was God's providence that we travelled with this influential man. Initially, we were supposed to travel on another ship, but in order to get to know the governor better, Angas preferred his own ship. In the evening, there was a public meeting of the sailors' society, at which several speeches were given and the rowers were often rewarded with laughter, stamping, and clapping at a nice point and every time they left, which we found highly striking and offensive in a religious gathering. However, Kavel told us that they would be even better at May meetings. Moreover, both at this and other meetings, it became clear that English national pride is very strong and widespread.

On **the 10th**, we visited McCaul, but didn't find him at home, and we haven't been able to visit him again so far. Reinhardt was very friendly, he read us a passage from a letter from his brother, which I think is worth sharing with you; he says that the missions of the episcopal church have completely split with those of the Independent church due to the translation of the words [* * *] in the upcoming Hindustani Bible translation, that the Baptists had already separated earlier, and that as a result of these events, the Calcutta Bible Society has also split; further proof against the prevailing opinion in Germany about the harmony of the church parties in England. The missionary Ayerst, previously in Berlin, will go to Frankfurt am Main as the bishop of all mainland missionaries, and will introduce the leadership of the Anglican church at his service. Furthermore, no Jewish missionaries will be accepted anymore who are

not ordained in the church. All decisions made since our arrival, which in my opinion contain significant pieces for the Lutheran church. The old Jewish missions remain in their position. We arranged for their letter to Jowelt, but didn't find him at home; likewise for Ellis, who gave us a Tahitian grammar and wants to give us an East New Holland one as a farewell gift; he was very friendly and wished us many successors from Germany. We haven't been to the secretary of the Indent Society yet, i.e. not to Young, we could get out much faster if we knew the way, and if Kavel wasn't so weak and Miss Pennyfeather didn't go out with us so much to her friends. We've already talked to the latter without any benefit. Mr. Morewood visited us right after he heard about our arrival; yesterday we were with him and talked a lot about Germany (he really liked the annual report) and the apostolic ministry; we pointed out the essential characteristics of an apostle, that he must have seen the Lord, a chosen witness, etc., which surprised him but didn't refute it. For tomorrow morning, Mr. Carlisle has invited us and Kavel to Mrs. Irving's; we're excited to get to know this remarkable woman. --

Mr. Pastor Kavel expects two delegates from his congregation every day to discuss necessary matters with Angas and to depart from a congregation of perhaps 500 souls within two months. Praise be to the Lord Jesus, who has redeemed his people and intends to make them a blessing to others. What you already know from this letter, please consider it written for the brothers in the seminary and apologize. Just now, Brother Teichelmann brought the news that our crossing costs £32 10 sh. per person, including food and drink. Normally, a person pays £40, but due to a note sent by the governor to the captain, we got it much cheaper. So we owe this lower price to the former. The crossing of our belongings from Hamburg to London cost £1 10 sh. I was already stripped of all my money and still am. Angas will pay for our stay here. But boots and the like have all been ruined by constant running. I would have sent a list of my expenses, if it didn't take up too much space. Finally, we thank the author of the Sayanarola(?) and ask that such not too expensive publications continue to reach us in our seclusion. I would also like to know if the planned publication of a Lutheran magazine will come to nothing, as I heard on the journey.

I commend their prayers, and those of all the brothers, to whom I also attribute the fact that the Lord has safely guided us through storms and weather, and brought us to this point. I send my warmest greetings to all of them.

Clamor Schürmann.

Reverend
Mr. Pastor Wermelskirch
at Dresden,
Freiberger Street No. 662