

in splendid English. D. G. is right. I am to call tomorrow
and go round the wards with him. I learned to night that
Dr. Pontfick, Prof. Virchow's first assistant, had just left the
city to fill the Chair of Physiology in ---. I had also a
letter to him from Dr. Klein, ^{Dr. Sanderson's name} but D. G. has given me one to
his successor and as I have one from Dr. Sanderson to
the great Virchow himself. I probably will get on well enough
in that quarter. The politeness here is overwhelming.
they bow you in & out and seem in agony till you are seat-
ed, while in meetings hats come wholly off. In rising from
a table a man will stand & make a bow to every individ-
ual he has addressed and even to a perfect stranger if
he has been alone in a room with him. It looks well and
I like to see it. Thursday

The morning was fully occupied
in moving my things from the hotel and getting settled
not an agreeable business at any time, but one to which I
am pretty well used to. Still when I come to count up
I find this is ^{only} the eighth lodging house within five
years, which is, I think, not bad. My present room is
a very nice one, neatly furnished, clean and tidy, and
if the landlady only turns out decent I will be very com-
fortable. D. G. warned me they were all thieves, so that
I must keep a sharp watch, but I think this woman is
honest & from her own account has usually kept her
lodgers a long while. Rent is very much as in London, and
altogether I think expenses will be about the same. No
doubt, for German students, living is here very cheap
but they are like the old Scotch ones & care little what they
eat & still less where they lodge, provided only the mental
pabulum is to their liking. My old woman is to give me

A good picture was the temptation of St Antony, representing that "puckish wench," a laughing woman with two black eyes^{eyes} prows, as the old rhyme goes in, to be "the greatest devil among them all". The old man looks up from his book much to the delight of the imps about him.

This evening we went to "Kroll's" an immense establishment situated in the Tiergarten, containing a well conducted Theatre, concert room, beer garden & promenade, all in the same premises. A good picture of it was in the "Illustrated" a few weeks back. The Play was pretty good and combined amusement with instruction for it was an exercise in good pronunciation which D.S. says is rather a rarity, even in Berlin.

Sunday 26th

Service at the English Chapel was the same as last Sunday, with however a larger attendance. I hardly see where all the people come from, most of whom secured side seats, as they had their own seats after dinner. With Mackenzie I went out to Charlottenburg, about four miles distant, at the other side of the Tiergarten, through which the road to it runs. The town is made up of private residences and beer gardens, favourite resorts for Berliners on a Sunday afternoon. It is a pretty place, having an abundance of trees & tidy lawns in front of the house. An old Mausoleum exists somewhere about, but we failed - even after directed to it - to find it. We did not get back in time for the Lutheran services so I have employed the evening in writing a good deal of what you have just read.