

For my children

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**Memories of Amélie Doerry
born Ebolé**

Copy by Rainer Dörry

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Hildesheim, April 1908

With an attendance, which I made before approximately 30 years from Wilhelmshaven, our residences at that time, for my place of birth Varel, I visited my also at that time already daselbst living aunt, an older sister of mine the deceased of father. She was the widow of the music teacher and organists Ummen, a cheerful, friendly woman, already in achtzigern, that I always gladly listens, if she told me of her youth time. Of it I heard also of my grandparents, whom I had not known. From joy over the interest, which I showed their narrations, she gave me the only memory, which she possessed still from her father, an album from the year 1793. You know it; I want to try, these verbal narrations of the old aunt for you, my dear children to write down.

Amélie Doerry
born E bol è

Hildesheim, in the spring 1908

From the life of my grandparents

(Parents of my father)

Margarete Hollmann was the daughter of a wealthy owner of vineyard and wine merchant in Cologne on the Rhine; hardly grown-up, it lost its parents, and took its oldest brother, who was in a suburb of Cologne catholic clergyman, the sister into his house, so that it leads it the economy. A younger brother, who should likewise become clergyman, was appropriate still for his studies the upper oldest brother, a strict catholic, wished, its sister was to later take the veil, so that the fortune, which left and which he administered parents, which could be donated church. Margarete opposed that; she had become acquainted with a young officer in French services, whom she loved and found with that her approval in the parents' house. If it visited Sundays the church, it enjoyed about the singing of its probably-trained voice, that from the choir down sounds. The advertisement of the young officer around Margaretens hand was rejected by the brother scruff. Now the recent pair reflected upon means and ways to be able to belong also without the consent of the brother each other. One morning, very early in the morning, while the clergyman the fair read, a rider with two horses held at the parish garden; Margarete stepped from the house, mounted the empty horse, and away' s, at the side of its loving, went in the gallopp. Young officer, Karl Mathias William Ebol , native from Bonn, which, how whole Rhine country, at that time was French, left itself now in Cappellen on the Rhine of a friendly old clergyman with Margarete to trust.

In Cologne now soon the recent pair undertook steps and ways to induce the brother to the publication of the parental fortune. But all asking and demanding were futile; the brother had already made promises for the church, and this did not publish anything.

It began now a bad time for the recent pair; since on the officer fee no family could live, my grandfather tried to acquire its bread in other way. It acknowledged the service and moved with its wife to M nster, where it found in the office of an attorney Occupation and Earnings. My grandmother gave singing hours and arose also from time to time in concerts to use their beautiful voice as branch of trade.

There was offered to an opera or, both the opportunity, since also the grandfather was musical, as it was called at that time, to follow **Singspielgesellschaft** which gave in cities of north and Central Germany conceptions. From this time, 1793, moving originate the old poetry album, monument of the friendship “, which gave my aunt Doris Ummen, born to Ebolé, me. Of it I heard then still that grandparents in later years, probably tiredly the jerky life, itself in close proximity to Jever in the Grosshz. Oldenburg established, there a small rural leasing transferred and their last Lebensjahre to peace spent there. On a travel from Varel to Jever, which my father made once with me as grown-up girl, it showed me in driving past to the Chaussee a simple country house with the remark: “See, there once my parents lived.”

From the mouth of the aunt I heard also still that the youngest brother of the mother, who since her youth him never seen again, once an old man came completely unexpectedly, even already, to the attendance, its old sister once again to see. The joy of the mother was large!

An old note booklet gave me the aunt also still; it is the **Duett** from that, “Swiss family (Schweizerfamilie”, which the aunt in the youth with the mother sung.

On brothers and sisters of my father lived, as I was still child,

1. the oldest sister Wilhelmine, widow of an actor Molkau, from Danzig; it lived as a widow in Varel, had two children, a daughter, widow of a customs officer, how then in Oldenburg lived a son, who was at the post office, of where out it also with its wife my wedding went through. As a director of post office it died aged in Eutin, where your father and I visited him once, on a small journey by holsteinische Schweiz. Cousins mol-chew left three sons.

2. Doris, marries Ummen in Varel with the organists and music teacher. So merrily and cheerfully this was so grosgrain, was her man, my singing teacher at school, with whom I as a small girl some small song rehearsed, which I had to speak in the school exam, with company of its violin.

Three children had long died Ummens, a very dear daughter, Doris, anchorages Mrs.Uchtmann, used in the coffee house to Varel, and two sons, Ernst and Emil, both buyers in Varel, all three much older than I and.

3. The youngest of the three sisters of my father Charlotte with the consul Nicolaus Kröger in Cuxhaven was married. He was my godfather, much enriched gentleman, promised me, as I as a baking fish with him in Cuxhaven to the attendance was, an additional large godfather gift; it remained however with the promise. Aunt Lottes attendance in Varel was for us children always an event, there they always all kinds of beautiful, of their Hamburg purchases, along-brought. She was a pretty, stately woman. Its only daughter, Nicoline, which was as a young girl a whole year in the parental house, celebrated recently (1911 in May) their 80. Birthday in Hamburg, in circles of their children. It was married with a Dane Christian Hon, in its father city Cuxhaven.

To its sister Lotte, how my father called it, still another younger brother, whom I had not known, came Michael. It lived property of the counts Bentinck, where a very ancient lock with beautiful park stood, as a land man on castle Knyphausen, in the Jeverlande, at that time much visited on the Heppensern, before Wilhelmshavens establishment.

This brother Michael and its young wife died after short marriage during a typhoid fever epidemic disease; they left two children, a girl like a boy. The latter followed parents soon; my parents took and buildup the small girl, two years old, to Caroline, which knew you as an aunt Hoppe everything, to itself, them with my older brothers and sisters together than their care sister.

My father like also my nachherigen mother, dad of second woman, like us brothers and sisters was added it in intimate love. It died some years ago in Bremen, after a fate-rich life, 70 years old, briefly before its golden wedding. Its man, Johann Hoppe, died in the war year 1916, 82 years old, lived daselbst. The picture of my father, whom I inherited after its death, gave my father his younger brother to the wedding. This is so approximately everything that I could communicate you over my father parents and brothers and sisters.

Parents of my mother

I did not know likewise; they lived in Kopperhörn, in the Jeverlande, where the father was land man and Mill-Owner. The oldest son, Pöpke Janssen, got house and yard after its parents death; thus I came also as a child, if my parents visited him, there. Later, like he had sold its inheritance at Prussia, which built the war harbor (only named Heppens, afterwards baptized by the old emperor Wilhelm, Wilhelmshaven “) at that time at the Jadestrand, pulled the uncle after new end with Wilhelmshaven, built themselves a pretty house there, and is he than auctioneer a fortune to have acquired; it died, as a man in the **Vierzigern**, with an attendance of my parents, very suddenly at pneumonia, was twice married and left six children. My cousins Annchen and Jenny were much in the parental house; both were married, died as young women after the childbed.

The only sister of my uncle was my mother Anchen born Janssen
Anke Margrete Janssen.

Unfortunately I cannot remember their, since I was four years old, as she died; it was ten years married hardly, died in 28. Year of its life, at the end of March 1847 (4.März 1847).

Its younger brother, Garlich, had become land man and by its marrying one of the richest land people Jeverlands. Its beautiful country house with the modern furnished stables, particularly for many cows, now still is in the possession of its descendants. It died, in 40. Lebensjahre, coming from Karl bath, on the journey. Your father and I were on his funeral; its young pretty widow, completely hopelessly at that time, married herself however after period of one year again with the son of the guardian ihr6r of children, which secured itself the rich daughter-in-law. As a child I was often in holidays with my uncle Garlich to attendance, took part in also with my parents the wedding with the 2. young woman, and with Of your father together two child baptism on Schaar; that were always large festivenesses. The 2.young Mrs., Friederike, enjoyed its second marriage luck however not for a long time, died with the birth of a child. - By their 2. Marriage was alienated from us the family. -

How my mother was taken to my father and us four children, our later mother, came Gesine Baars, to us into the house; she was at that time on the knight property cock with Varel, with that my father gotten used to family de Causser, their daughter of my deceased mother friend was (Mrs. Dr. Minna Freis, born de Cousser). - After two years my father married himself with it. The wedding, which took place on 7 January 1849, I remember myself still completely exactly. My two oldest brothers and sisters Carl and ennobled were allowed in Oldenburg the wedding to take part in; my brother Clemens and I remained at home, where the day was festively committed by our people. The large kitchen was in the evening eliminated, and we both children participated diverted in the dance of the people, under the Obhut the old „let us decay Wiemken“ of an old Faktotums of our house.

Lucky years of the childhood followed now; we children loved the new mummy very much, however she remained for us a faithful mother. Unfortunately it has now (summers 1910), briefly before their 90. Birthday, the fate had, its oldest daughter Hanna, (born 1857, Febr. 16. , gest. 1910, July 16.) to lose by death, after longer ill its.

Me Hanna was a very dear sister, means children a loved aunt. I was still briefly before their end on their desire nearly one week with it. My sons Hans and Carl gave her the last escort.

On 3 September 1910 I was then again in Oldenburg, the 90. To celebrate birthday mummies also, that of all its children now only the youngest, my sister Martha, remained; you a faithful support and would help, live it now still with it together in Oldenburg (February 1911). (Mummy died 1914, 25 November)

After my letter again longer time rested, I want to try to tell you still from my life of some. In addition, I was a cheerful, healthy child, went gladly to the school was never averse to mad with my friends wildly. So me no tree was too high, and helped I, in the association with my friend Maria Nieberding, the daughter of our family doctor (dead 1933), gladly generally speaking parental garden when fruit picking, done with **blaubaumwollenen** smock and trousers, a suit, which we carried when doing gymnastics, if Maries oldest brother Carl, gave a student, us in the Nieberding garden turn hour. Maries second mother informed us in painting and literature. Of the

caper, which we, i.e. our whole 2. , In the old **gräflich** Bentinck lock implemented class, already told I in other place.

On sad days it was not missing also in my youth time, then died (1850, the 22....) completely suddenly my 12 years old sister (five years older like I) ennobled, after completely short ill its, and felt I it very painfully, like my father with its death proclaimed, loud **jammernd**, my dearest child is taken to me “. I loved mean father much and believed now, he made himself nothing more from me.

Four years later, in March 1854, my parents again a child became so suddenly **entrisen**. It was that four and one-half years old Daughter Marcelline oldest child of my second mother; the same went walking on our yard, there flew it a Puterhahn on the head, krallte themselves in the hair and had by force from there to be removed. Due to this fright got sick the child at a brain inflammation, to which it succumbed other tags. On death this with children made a **Dichterin**, Hedwig covering, which was friendly with my parents, a poem, which is located in my poetry album written.

Again later, in the autumn 1857 and in May 1858 means father the hard impact, its two adults of sons, my dear brothers Carl (born 1838, 19 met several years. March, dead 1857, to lose 28.September) and Clemens (born 1840, 9.April, dead 1858, 4.Mai) within a half yearly. The first, for 2 ½ years in west India, on Trinidad de Cuba, where it was employed in one of Bremen merchants' house, was stately humans, played very finished piano and had a beautiful voice. Over its sudden end we only heard at that time the fact that it, riding to the port with which fell horses; a telegram brought the message of its ill unity, the next overseas post office only news of death. A crate with saddle, riding things etc. had still a short while before sent my father it; it had not any longer reached it. Clemens, which went also to Bremen, buyer to become, returned ill from there; for recovery a sea voyage was ordered for it likewise, and drove it with a trading vessel to Trinidad de Cuba, where its older brother was. There arrived, the brother Carl had a short while before had an accident. Clemens began then soon the return journey and succumbed then its suffering in the parents' house. My father let the two oil pictures of the brothers paint from two Daguerreotypes, which were made before the departure.

I want to also still think of another stroke of fate, which means father met. My father, who led the title, after time at that time post office masters “, but a not learned post office civil servant was, had a post office secretary to hold itself, whose office was separate from ours living room by a Doubledoor. We heard this Mr. a catholic pray one evening loud at its praying desk. How on the other day the office was not opened, my father did not find this sow Berne gentleman forwards, the post office cash empty. Immediate investigations resulted in that it had gone into Bremerhaven on board one directly into the sea of going steamer and be drawn up could. He was arrested, got 5 years penintentiary, but one did not find the money with him. My father like two deficiency guarantees had to replace it to the post office. One believed at that time, he had accommodated the money with a good friend. Because after its release it was seen one day in Varel, and is it then again gone to America

Now years come, of which I back-think gladly; where I helped in the morning generally speaking household and in the kitchen, in the afternoon singing hours me mean very eager to dedicate my pension time in Lüdingworth in the country and then the lucky years in the parents' house, to Hadeln, with minister Rütters, were allowed, which let my parents give me with an efficient teacher. Also at school already, in the lower classes, I sang to solo ones, for company the violin, which my uncle Ummen, which was a singing teacher at the school, played. It was amusing ages, to which we danced children on the nose. Already like I still the upper grade visited, helped I with still unite **Schulfreundinnen** the alto in the singing association to strengthen, which was led by an efficient director. Then 1859, 10 November, at Schillers hundred-year birthday, I was allowed to transfer the first small solo to Romberg, “Bell (Glocke)“, which was specified by the singing association in the Ebolé Saale.

Later I had then the luck to be allowed to belong under well-informed line of the director of city Cläwemann, who directed, after my singing teacher (Damms) continuation to Dresden from then on the singing association, in its house to a quartet association in that Mrs. Luise Eyting and I Sopran and alto, Mr. being enough and Murken, late Preller, tenor and bass sang. Thus I at that time became acquainted with most beautiful Mozart, Beethoven, Mendelssohn and Weber quartets, by which most were spoken in the concerts of the singing association. We specified

nevertheless those, “home coming from the foreigner (Heimkehr aus der Fremde)“ from Mendelssohn in costumes on the stage, and the whole Weber free contractor, since its production made too much trouble, as concert. I had the portion of the Ännchen.

Also in the Oratorien concerts, like in the church, I participated at that time in some beautiful concert and for me in this way beautiful hours by the music provided. In the performance, the “home coming from the foreigner (Heimkehr aus der Fremde)“ participated also your father; we at that time short time before had gotten engaged (on 7 February 1864), and there it still another small role, the night watchman “, who had to announce the time, were given. After the performance a dinner took place, with which gentleman out-brought von Fink, **Gerichtspräsident** in Varel, in verses a toast on the singers. With me he said in the end: “As Eboli it understands to also triumph, Don Carlo sees one to its feet lying! “

O beautiful youth time! By day my parents, my fiancé and I drove to our engagement, 7 February 1864, to Oldenburg; we had Billets for, “Romeo and Julia“, wanted those not purged to leave and did not drive in such a way with **Schneegestöber** Sunday in the afternoon to Oldenburg. It was the first classical piece, which I saw. , Excellently the Julia gave inches to Franz **nachherige** duchess of Saxonia Weimar.

My **Brautstand** ran now very freudvoll; my bridegroom came each Saturday evening of Happens, where he was as representatives citizen of Berlin of a company, so-called stone Mueller, Berlin, brick route, (the same supplied for the new port sandstone and Sweden, as tuff and tufa out other oh one after Heppens).

Against Easter we to company mummies traveled over Berlin after Lauchstädt in the new Mark, for the attendance of my parents-in-law. In Berlin, which mummy and I yet could not do, we made some days station. My bridegroom lived there his school time, visited the Friedrichs High School, could do it thus exactly; particularly lively it always reminded the yearly 1848, where he as 12-jähriger boy, since the pupils of the Joachimstal High School (at that time still in the old castle route, term lock) the building of barricades at the brother road to naturally regard had, also also with it was. Likewise the boys had belonged themselves the speeches, which the

people speakers, among them Hecker, before which had held for tents. Carl's uncle head, who a sister of its mother to the woman had with name Julie, lived there in the proximity, at the shipbuilder dam, in a nice small little house, completely from wine umrankt. There Carl, its nephew, was in pension. Now there the general staff building, at that time a quiet, stands sandige area, with small summer-houses and wood places. - In Berlin we visited the singing academy now at the **Charfreitage (Karfreitag)**, where a concert was, which made a large impression on me. During the concert Carl welcomed a gentleman with young lady, sitting before us, who both were joyfully excited, as they heard their **Jugendgespielen** speak. It was blind pair of brothers and sisters, Camillus and a Meta of fire, children of the baron von Brand in Lauchstädt, which I found both to late still opportunity to become acquainted with more near.

With my parents-in-law we were extremely friendly accepted. Mummy traveled right after Easter after Varel back, my bridegroom went on some months after other oh one at the Rhine, where he had to do in business with the sandstone breaks, and I remained a few months in L. traveled later with parents-in-law to the homeland back. In Lauchstädt I became acquainted with also my 3 brothers-in-law. The oldest, max, which was on a property of the gentleman von Brands supervisor, lived at the other side of the large Lauchstädter of lake. The 2. Brother, Hugo, also a property supervisor in Posen, comes on a few days to the attendance, and the youngest brother, Hans (Johannes, later with the America line at Hapag Lloyd - notes of the new author R. Dörry), who at that time at the navy its one year's worked off, lived a eight days vacation with parents. As this latter was later on the merchant fleet, he was in Wilhelmshaven our constant guest, if he had vacation. We liked it all.

To 19. May 1865 was then in the parental house our wedding, to which also again my parents-in-law, this time in company of the dear old aunt Meissner, **herüberkamen** a **Predigerswitwe** and older sister of my mother-in-law, from Berlin. The old Mr. Pastor Otto Doerry, my father-in-law, had let himself be retired in the meantime and to Berlin had pulled. At 60 persons under it many relatives were on our wedding; it was a beautiful, sunny May day, so that we could dance a Polonaise by the garden. We made a **achttägige** wedding journey to Hanover and Kassel. In first city saw and heard I for the first time the opera, to that free "Der Freischütz", whose music I already knew singing association by our Vareler. In Kassel we drove

up in beautiful weather after William height, where we saw the water jumping; On the way our **Kutscher** stopped the horses suddenly; we asked, what means. There it, the cure prince, was called announcing itself by an outrider, comes equivalent started, it must then each it meeting cart stop, until it had by-driven. In the evening in the opera, “The mute one of Portici (Die Stumme von Portici)” was given, rose again the whole public, how the **kurfürstliche** yard in its Loge appeared, and one was allowed to take only place, as this sat down. On the return trip of our journey we made still short station in Varel, since my man parents still expected us there. Then it, with my father bottom plate, approached to the new homeland. On the way our car lost a wheel, so that we had to make rest in a village to repair the damage. We regarded this however not as bad, “Omen “, but drove on glad courage own way. We, comfortably furnished by my parents, found our new dwelling, a floor with a buyer realm in Neuheppens. Even the **Speisekammer** was filled, so that I could set a good meal forward equal my young spouse.

I lived myself soon in Wilhelmshaven in, we made at the few families, which lived there at that time, held together much and formed the society, attendance good, and remind I still the first society with the director of harbor construction Göker where I, who garniert mode at that time after, with a Häubchen, with roses, in black silk appeared myself respectable. A quartet association was created soon, to that except us the families of Krohn and building masters Kunisch and woman belonged. We had some pleasant evening at that time by the music. - Also to a singing association, which Mr. Meinardus in the old Schneider restaurant directed, we were gedrillt. It went however after one winter, and that was only quite good.

The old Schneider married couple, owner of the 1. small restaurant in Heppens, belonged in former times the Oldenburger to yard stage and to the peace had sat down there. Then if the beautiful daughter was Marie, yard actress in Darmstadt, to the attendance with parents in holidays, literary evenings were arranged each time, in which the family put cutters down of its lecture art certification. Thus among other things once scenes from Goethe, “Faust” where demonstrated, completely distinguished! I only communicate this, so that you see, how modest at that time we were in our entertainments.

A dear family, at which my man had already operated as a bachelor **freundschaftlichst**, the family Schwabe, was unfortunately shifted after Danzig (new driving water), where became “Uncle Schwabe “harbor construction supervisor. We together-found ourselves then after approximately 14 years in Berlin again. Likewise the family Vogeler, Schwabes successor, with which us however intimate friendship connected many years, in Wilhelmshaven already.

Now, April 1912, are only, “aunt Schwabe “, which live with its son max in Aachen, and I of our circles there. (It died in the previous month, on 20 July 1918, in 85. The old friendship lives **Lebensjahre** in Stettin, in the house of its son max. one) however in own children away.

At the 6.Mai of the yearly 1866 us our first child was born, a son. His father, he said few days after his birth to me was kommandiert to an exercise after Stettin, had to away-remain some days. With the parting I was surprised, since the child and I nevertheless very probably were that apparent my man the Fortgehen fell so heavily. How I was again except bed, I experienced then that the war with eastreach had broken out. Since my man had to remain provisional in Berlin, my good mummy those, except the nurse had remained agitating, the first days with me, but not longer in Varel to be missed, came a friend, Helene Schwarting, died into Oldenburg in the year 1921, could so long to me, until I was so strong to over-simmer-in with my small boy after Varel where I during the absence of my man mean domicile with my parents take should. Dr. Höpfner, the friend of our house, drove then with me and the child, was who 5 weeks old, to Varel. Eight days later came my man from Stettin and my father-in-law from Berlin, meanwhile to retire leave themselves and into Berlin had established, to the baptism to Varel, where the minister long hero, baptized nachheriger naval minister, our boy. Only a small society from 12 persons was present. The child received the names Otto George Victor, Otto after my father-in-law, George after my father and Victor in the baptism in hope that the Prussian army, to which my man belonged might have triumphed.

By day after the baptism my man traveled again after Stettin back, in order to go from there with his regiment after the böhmischen border. In yard it was appropriate longer time in accomodation, and had it also only for opportunity, a small Vorpostengefecht to go through, was for me the 5 months nevertheless a time of banger concern.

From Varel I took part in a celebration with my parents in the time to the best one of the wounded ones, in the close bath hiring branch, where I in the evening opened the ball (Polonaise) with the pharmacist Dugend from Varel. But I got then still at night from our old house spirit, “Modder Wiemken“, which had fit so long on my boy and who reports our **Kutscher** of the ball, efficient scold: “Du gehst to Ball, und ünnerdess is din Mann gewiß dodschaten.“ God thanks it turned however in September after peace treaty home, was pleased about its large child, and went back we soon after Neuheppens, where a good acquaintance of us, Mr. Klüsener had procured its business so long.

On 10 November 1867 us then our second son, Hans Friedrich Carl, the medical officer Dr. Höpfner to the baptism kept born. Hans was an unusually strong child, weighed with his birth 9 Pound.

We at that time still lived in Neuheppens, pulled however in the summer on it into the new house built for us to the Roonstrasse, which however already sold your father after one year the navy, since large lack of dwellings for the officials was. We pulled now on summer dwelling for a half year after Varel, i.e. the children and I; Dad herüberkam each Saturday and drove Sunday in the evening again to Heppens. We inhabited a small friendly little house, which Prellers belonged in former times, in Varel and reached there also the intention from the Wechselfiebtr to be released at which we, particularly I, in Heppens very suffered.

In Varel now our 3.Junge, Carl max of Gustav, saw the light of the world. Dr. Gustav Schmidt, naval physician, held him to the baptism.

Many joyful days did not follow in my old homeland; my dear father, George Carl Anton Ebolé, born in Aurich (born in Emden) in East Frisia on 25 April 1806, died after longer ill its on 12 June 1869, thus hardly 2 weeks after the birth of my child, so that I could not even attend its funeral.

My mother continued provisionally the business; later the hotel was sold however and was often changed since then its owner. The name, hotel Ebolé, which my father gave to the house and whom it had led 40 years, is however the house remained faithful (in Varel)

You children, up to the smallest one, got all three the whooping cough, about what the summer went.

In Heppens in the meantime large changes had taken place; the harbor constructions were finished, and the old emperor Wilhelm was with large attendants Trade Union of German Employees nature and to the port, on 17 June 1869, his names had given, so that we lived from now on in Wilhelmshaven. The railway of Bremen, Oldenburg, Varel after Wilhelmshaven was opened in the course of the summer; now we were no longer in such a way final inhabitants of at that time still quite desert war harbor of all world. Driving with the post office only to Varel took alone already nearly 4 hours, and already was a journey to Bremen an event. I was very glad, as we in the autumn in Wilhelmshaven again a joint dwelling to refer could, a floor in the house of Bischofff and Meyenburg, which a **Manufakturwarengeschäft** opened. Your father, who had Enke up to its marrying in the house of a building master, not far used from the port and the grain mission house, where its kind Mrs., a Dutchwoman, mütterlich provided for him, - now with Mr. Enke had together-done and a construction industry had based. Many large houses for private and businessmen filled now soon the roads, which were very well paved with clinkers probably, on which however the grass grow could. Mr. Baumeister blade mountain built barracks, the State of a church; up to then one had to visit the church in Altheppens. Also the Adalbertstrasse was cultivated by the naval administration, established dwellings for the higher officials and the station yard (admiral Klatt).

In the June of the following yearly, my man brought me and the three of June gene (aunt Hanna and a girl accompanied us) to 1870 after the Solbade Kösen in Thuringia. The children, particularly our Otto, should recover from the consequences masers, at those the children in the winter suffered. We lived in the house of Dr. Wahn with public swimming pool connected, in a large garden convenient, which the course passed.

War rumors **durchschwirrten** now soon air, and it lasted not for a long time, and France explained the war, 15 July 1870, to the German Federal States. Soon one saw filled courses driving past already with soldiers, step by step, and one heard the song, “it brews a call as thunder-resounds (Es braust ein Ruf wie Donnerhall)“ from many throats to sing. We were

located to their fate in the garden and saw watering eye the Krieger against-driving. Like many of them did not turn at that time again home!

In the meantime I had heard also of my man the fact that he a **Einberufungsordre** to get and in Stettin its had had itself to place regiments. Wilhelmshaven had gotten meanwhile also quartering, was Rhine countries, and our dwelling, in which only our cook occupies left, with 2 officers, who were accommodated in the guest room, and 6 men, latter kampierten on strews at the soil. Under these circumstances imminent home coming was required, but provisionally all passenger traffic was adjusted; there it meant: Patience have!

In Kösen, in the forest above on that mountains, a moving service for the Krieger appointed into the war took place, who Hanna and I attended. Also arranged by bathers a concert to the best one first wounded. I should be also also under the participations, had singing samples gone through, there was already offered suddenly an opportunity to the return after Wilhelmshaven. A friend of my deceased of father, Mr. Peter of hard ones, erbot himself, when desired my man, who had in the meantime returned to fetch us from Kösen and undertook now steps to be able to use the course for itself and us. Thus uncle Peter arrived, and we used ordered cattle truck, which resounded to us to brought equal other tags one with banks. From there it went in the car 4. Class over Magdeburg von Station to station further. In Bremen we remained with Hoppes the night, and other tags arrived lucky we at Wilhelmshaven. Fortunately was my man again there; it had put itself to the naval station, which at that time was beside our house in the house built by my man, at the disposal and was now 1. Adjutant of the Admiräls of Prschwesinsky; later a Mr. von Koppy, a unausstehlicher small gentleman, who had put our guest room in fitting, was 2. Adjutant.

So we were again in Wilhelmshaven, where a very jerky life prevailed. Unfortunately unserm oldest child, Otto had been, the short stay in Kösen not by use; the child was ailing to masers due to; we brought it on advice of the physician to Berlin into an orthopedic mental hospital to Dr. Aronheim, in the Chausséestrasse, where it was released however at the 7.März 1871 by a gentle death of its suffering. On the day (it was bright sunshine), as Otto home-went, returned already many wounded ones from the field, on cars, in straw bedded; we saw it driving past from the window, a sad sight. My parents-in-law lived at that time already in Berlin, I were still 3 weeks

long before of Otto home course with them, so that I could see the child daily. My father-in-law was also badly, he suffered at a renal disease, said to me, how I arrived: We Otto are badly. "A few weeks later it followed its first grandchild. So my man had for the mourning at that time within a short time twice because of a journey to Berlin to make. Our child bestatteten we on the **Kirchhof** with Plötzensee.

My old mother-in-law pulled then soon after Woldenberg, where her with her dear old sister, who aunt Meissner, also widow of a Predigers, still some year lived together.

In the November of the yearly 1871 us now our first daughter was born and received with large joy. It received to my birthdays in the baptism means names; Mrs. Marinebaumeister Vogeler, Mr. Brix and Freundin Marie Nieberding were their godfathers. In the spring of the yearly 1872 we pulled then into our again built house in the Kronprinzenstrasse, where next door the naval station was, which was shifted later after the Adalbertstrasse.

Now in Wilhelmshaven for in the war the wounded ones and the members of the pleasures were done to much; Charity concerts were given, on the naval station (in those also I participated). A branch of the patriotic woman association was created, and selected Mrs. admiral Klatt, Mrs. **Apotheker** Dinklage complaint and I to chairmen. I had the nursing for the sick, for which a sister was engaged, under me. Sewing hours were chief inside held alternating in the houses that, where shirts etc. were sewn. The city got now also a mayor, a lawyer from Spremberg, which had to again go off however after two years, since he had not been up to the position. To the citizen chief word leader my man was appointed, likewise the chief of a higher daughter school (1877 in the spring), which provisionally in old barrack barracks, at which Roonstrasse found, its modest place. Our 5 years old daughter Amélie belonged to the first pupils. The housing shortage was large in Wilhelmshaven; thus also a teacher, who came from Berlin, did not find accomodation. We took up it, and there she a kind, undemanding girl was, remained her up to the winter our guest. Josephine Ebner painted very beautiful, was also very musical; there it was for my man a joy, with it four-handles to play. From gratitude for our hospitality or drew it painted rather (chalk) picture, which was very similar for Amélies. , How she was married in Berlin, her man, Mr. Schmerberg, **Gesanglehrer** at the High School in

Moabit, an efficient playing the violin player, still showed himself also later gratefully; it informed unsern son Carl free of charge in the playing the violin play.

A High School was also opened in Wilhelmshaven, so that we could take now unsern son Hans, who visited the High School in Jever, again to us; old barracks had to give provisionally their areas for informing. In the very hot late summer 1874, which became 24 September, us our son Kurt William born, whose godfather was Mrs. Baumeister blade mountain and my care sister Caroline Hoppe, fount Ebole. Kurt was a very calm child, whom whistle rather as to be spoken learned. The small sister Margarethe, a strong child in the year 1876, who us however after 5 months due to an intestine **darmverschlingung** again one took still, followed it. My old Schwiegermama was straight with us to the attendance, as the child so suddenly died; we believed, it would have a coin swallowed, since the small Kurt said, it to the Schwesterchen a Taler had given. The investigation resulted in however that this was not the case.

In the late year (end of the yearly 1880) we pulled from Wilhelmshaven to Berlin, where my man had looked for himself another sphere of activity. At present, and the last years were not built in business little property had brought. Two coal punts fully loaded, coming made of England, had failed in the channel with the storm, before still the insurance was perfectly made; two businessmen, who owed much my man, made bank-rotted, and third made it likewise; my man lost a mortgage of 12000 Marks with him. Nothing held us in Wilhelmshaven like our house, which we hoped to sell well. Thus we pulled, briefly before New Year 1881, from Wilhelmshaven away, where we had lived nevertheless lucky years. The station was full parting-taking, which wanted to press us all once again the hand. We carried two **Dienstboten** forward, who were for a long time time with us,.

The one carried unsern youngest son on the arm, walter, born for 1880, the 18.Juni, at that time thus a half year old. (Its godfathers were Mrs. Piel and Mrs. Zerneck). Our dear friends, building masters Schwabe and woman, which had been shifted after new driving water, were already several years of Wilhelmshaven away. Dr. Schmidt our family doctor, had died, his attractive small wife, my youth friend Mathilda of boron feeding, years ago with the birth of its small daughter had already died. We had however the luck to find our dear Vogelers, later also Schwabes, in Berlin, where them shift meanwhile, than dear traffic again.

As we arrived with all five children at Oldenburg on the station, we found my mummy, sister Hanna and Martha there, as well as old uncle Ernst; the latter was particularly pleased about the lively small walter. He said several times: "De Jung is god! "Now, 1921, say the same to some of my dear small Hans Jürgen, which has also like that a few lively dark eyes and is so friendly. It was born on 28 November 1920, and is it the joy of his parents, Hans and Lene, Sisters (Ursula and Ilse) like its large mummy and aunt Amélie.

In Berlin we were from the year 1881 to 1896 and there lucky days lived. We referred first a dwelling in the Tieckstrasse, which did not please us however at all, got however after a half year a friendly dwelling on the Holsteini bank, the one youth friend of my man, who left major Manger us; the same was shifted after Gnesen. Four years then my man in the world house, Brasch and Rothenstein had "as an office boss a position and took then, like Mr. Brasch by death from the company had separated, a place as a director of the corporation for forwarding business and furniture transport on. We pulled now from Moabit away after the Köpenicker road, where my man got a roomy official residence, in the old, but cosy house. From there out Hans and Carl of their Dienstpflicht were sufficient, had the barracks of the 3. Guard regiment in the proximity, and we saw our sons often passing from the window in the course and with sound that to music.

Family Vogeler, we, from Danzig to Berlin transferred, met our old friends, in Berlin forwards, and it lasted not for a long time, there pulled also building masters Schwabe and Mrs. von Neufahrwasser to Berlin. As both families were in Wilhelmshaven our dear traffic, so also in Berlin. Also with the family Becker (machine manufacturer to the Chausseestrasse) we and our children got used to, and were my man in a cone club, to which Dr. Graff and Architekt Derlin belonged; thus it was not missing to us at dear traffic. In the year 1890, 19. May, we celebrated our silver wedding; our children and their friends, also their parents were with us. Mr. Schnäbeli and Töchter, Mrs. Diesfeldt and Tochter, Vogelers and Söhne, Schwabe and Mrs., Mr. Becker with woman, Henni and Anna Becker were to 19. our guests, likewise George and Albert Baars. We were waked early in the morning by a Choral, which the large personnel of the corporation donated by musicians to us; also a silver board essay was given to its director by them.

Now still lucky years followed, then however my man health, which was up to then always the best, by extra large work and much annoyance in the business were very much weakened; he got an impact accumulation, which repeated itself after one year in the year 1894. Main man had to give now its position up, hoped however, its health with the time would improve; and in such a way it bought it a small forwarding business in the magazine route, hoping, the same would be profitable. Unfortunately this was not the case, and on its oldest son advice he sold it after one year again, with large loss, since the buyer did not follow his obligations. Now nothing remained for us, since my man condition had very much worsened, the good Hansens suggestion to pull to it after Hildesheim to assume. Hans was employed for six years in the construction industry of the Mr. Wening as an architect and had there a secured post. Carl and Kurt remained in Berlin, where Carl was incumbent on his medical study still, Kurt a post at the sporty press had assumed. Amélie and our 16-jähriger walter accompanied with me mean ill man after Hildesheim where we in the July of the yearly 1895 by Hans in receipt were taken. Only 3 months my good man should be still in our center; on 18 October 1896, after he had spent still 3 days in the hospital, it was released of its suffering. Some days later it was led in the presence of its wife and children, his brother Hans and his cousin Ernst Doerry on the central cemetery to the last peace.

Februay 1923. H i l d e s h e i m

After a long break of up to now 1896 I want to hand now the conclusion of my life history to the paper over. Calm, zufriederie lucky years spent, lived Amélie and I in the house of my good son Hans here first until 1900 in flat lets for rent and drew then into this house, which Hans is pleased with the help of his boss, the Mr. Wening. Amélie made a turn exam in Berlin and afterwards also still their manual work exam through (in Hanover), and it in the year 1900 as a teacher with Ms v. gentleman at the Elizabeth daughter school (later Lyzeum) was employed. I had taken myself already 1897 young ladies, who learned the household with me; even if the pension was at that time small paid, then I had nevertheless consciousness to be able to

contribute something to the costs of the household. Walter, who had visited in the meantime the building trade school, was now in the office of the Mr. Wening busy and paid themselves a small food money. It went then however, to its inclination following, in the year 19. as actors into the far world, and we saw him again only in the year 1904, like he to Hansens wedding 1904, which 7 April, came here. Hans married itself with Helene lime tree mountain from Bockenem. Lucky married couples were born in the course of the years of two daughters, our Ursula and Ilse, first are konfirmiert in March, visited however the still far school. The the sister follow still to 28. November (1920) our all favourite Hans Jürgen, Hans and Lenes owner.

Already in the year 1899 son Kurt had taken a woman, their children is Edith, Hans, Kurt and Maud; Mrs. Alice is an Englishwoman, into the German life in-found herself however whole. Edith, my first Enkelkind, we had always very much with us. Also son Carl, the physician in the heath, married already is since the year 1900, where we took part in its wedding in Berlin. His Mrs. Helene, fount Böhm, is the only one of the daughters-in-law, whom my deceased man still knows learned. Now, i.e. recently, that 8. January 1923, were all my children, here together also 6 of the Enkelkinder, mean 80. To celebrate birthday. If I regarded before particularly to commit the day I was nevertheless pleased that the sons Carl and Kurt had traveled with its wives, first still with two of his sons Hans and recent Ernst Adolf, here. Kurt and woman came into society of its youngest son, Curt, whose brothers and sisters had not unfortunately been able themselves to make free. Also Carl's second son the far journey of Hamburg, where it is as a buyer apprentice, could not make Rudolf. My dear daughter Amélie, likewise Hans and woman and son walter, who had already come one day before brothers and sisters from Berlin, had given themselves many trouble to give the day a festive Gepräge. Them I am cordially gratefully for it, just as our guests at that time, those the far journey in this heavy time not shrunk from all. Unfortunately my only still living sister could not be Martha among our guests; we expect it however end of this monthly, if the weather is favorable it for travel

Again we, since then I, wrote in the presence of all of my children, mean birthday celebrated together. I became now 83 years old, in January 1926, feel me mentally still fresh, but the legs want no longer as I probably would like. The birthday celebration was very pretty; the good

Hans and its wife (it was on one Sunday) had prepared a beautiful meal, with which also five of my Enkelkinder were present for us. A photograph, we let which take up before table, shows us faithfully in the picture. It was very good that also walter could be with us; it had made a 7-monatige Tournée with director Urban by South America, from whom it had returned by day before New Year.

My oldest granddaughter Edith had herself meanwhile married with an Englishman Leslie Roseveare, lives in Neapel and seems to be completely lucky. The young married couple was briefly after the wedding here; thus I became acquainted with also Ediths' man, since I was not on the wedding. To 21. D. Mts. family celebration was down in the areas; there the 15-jährigen Ilse Konfirmation was festively committed.

At the beginning of of August 1926 we got a telegram from Neapel that the young married couple Roseveare was pleased of a daughter by the lucky birth. Thus I became now great-grandmother!