and the greater part of our passengers who as Baier remarked were "lauter Berliner Philister" became presently exceedingly seasick notwithstanding the freshness of the water. The waves broke over our boat in very respectable style and breakfasts innumerable went by the board. I was not sick as luck would have it and enjoyed the trip much. We skirted along the Island of Usedom for many miles passing Coserow and the Strekkelberg where the [illegible] is laid. We reached Pulbus about 1 o'clock and got a good room in a clean inn. Pulbus is the seat of the prince of Pulbus who has extensive estates on the islands. It is a clean little village with white newly painted houses and much resembles one of our own country towns. There is here a very fine park belonging to the prince and we spent the afternoon in walking about and enjoying the fresh air and fine old views. The Island of Rügen much resembles Rhode Island [illegible]

[illegible] rocks appear in place in the place in the neighborhood of Gieons, but the land [illegible] slope from the shore and the hills like our own are covered with sheep pastures and now and then dotted with clumps of wood & whitney and collected magnificent bunches of wild flowers in the course of our walk and we came back quite late and with country appetites, only to be appeased by the sacrifice of many unborn chickens.

Baier found here his mother and sisters waiting for him and we received an invitation to join a family party at the house of one of his uncles on the next Thursday. This of course we accepted of course. I was anxious to see something of German life in the country particularly in a old fashioned primitive sort of place like Rügen. Next morning (Monday) we set off to visit some of principal places of interest on the island. We made our journey on foot and did some very good walking indeed considering that we were just from the laboratory. We went first of all to Mönchgut a portion of the island inhabited by a race somewhat different from the rest of the population who are like all the inhabitants of North Germany, Germans and who speak nothing but Plattdeutsch. The Mönchguters are distinguished by their dress and by a broader dialect of the low Germany. The men wear enormously wide trousers descending a little below the knees and long stockings. The women a bodice laced in front like some of the swiss female costumes and carry on their heads a sort of cap shaped almost exactly like a sugar loaf cover and fringed at the border with a broad piece of fine lace. They are very shy of strangers but are the honest and simple minded and we were much pleased with them on nearer acquaintance. We visited a barn where a large company was engaged in dancing, the day being a festival all over Germany — the Pfingst corresponding to our Whitsunday. They waltzed with great vigour though at 12 o'clock in the day, the ladies being led out very unceremonious-