

Notre-Dame de Paris

Gorgones, Stregger, Farasmes, Guivres, Gargouilles.

Söfpling:

Amelians One Gaggins Omvändelse (Högskolebrev I)  
& Drömmens Land. (Dagens Arbete I.)  
Fyrkantaren för Wreath. Jyren [Många Runtor]  
den första Historien i världens [Många Runtor]  
Djurets minne [minnes predikant]  
Duncan Gaverness drina [minnes Predikant].  
Ett om Jesus om de la guerra stia de gubna

# August Strindberg

Okulta

Dagbok (För Okulta Dyrskens Förhåll.)

1896 - 1897 - 1898 - 1899 - 1900 - 1901 - 1902.

Bonn: ~~1903~~ 1903 - 1904 - 1905 - 1906. 1908

Typen. 1908.-

# The Occult Diary

Paris 1896 - Stockholm 1908

Bjerner:

Dinora W.

Hayar

~~Denna Dagbok tillhör jag inte. Den är ett  
privat ärende mellan mig och mig själv.  
Alla Bonniers; dock med tillstånd av  
mig ettigen för den som vill.~~

upphäfdt genom inredigande  
från Bonnier 1<sup>o</sup> Febr. 1908.

Denna Dagbok får aldrig tryckas! Detta är  
min sista vilja! som måste uppfyllas!

Den nu stannar hos den arvinge som är värdigst  
bevare den! och aldrig utbåras! Skanska deponeras i  
Svedeborgs Församlingen. Den 7<sup>o</sup> Mars 1908.

(Åke Wijkman) August Strindberg.

Editors:

Per Stam,

Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams

and Gunnel Engwall



STOCKHOLM  
UNIVERSITY PRESS

## **The Occult Diary**



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**Paris 1896 – Stockholm 1908**

*August Strindberg*

Editors: Per Stam, Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams and Gunnel Engwall

Translation from the Swedish: Karin Petherick;

revision: Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams and Anders Hallengren



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## Preface

*The Occult Diary* is a unique work and a key document in August Strindberg's extensive literary production. Therefore, it is an important step to make *The Occult Diary* available to an international audience through this edition in English. It is a complete and thoroughly vetted translation of the diary.

The first translation of the diary was begun by Dr. Karin Petherick, Senior Lecturer at University College London. Dr. Petherick passed away in 2009, leaving her work unfinished. The translation has since been revised by Dr. Anders Hallengren, Stockholm University, and as a final step, it has been reviewed and revised, based on critical insights from Textual and Translations Studies by Professor Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams, University of Washington, Seattle.

The publication of *The Occult Diary* in English translation will cater to several groups of readers. In its present layout with text and images, typeset to match exactly Strindberg's original diary, it will be of particular interest to readers of esoteric diaries and biographies of iconic authors, such as *The Illuminated Books of William Blake* in six volumes, recently re-issued in a paperback edition, published by Princeton University Press. Another main group of readers will be scholars and professionals with interest in modern theater and literature, as it covers the years 1896 to 1908, a largely undocumented period in Strindberg's life in English, during which he turned more introspective and prone to abstracting his experiences into universal symbols.

The printing and publication of this volume has been sponsored by generous institutions and foundations both in Sweden and in the United States. We thank the Swedish Collegium for Advanced Study in Uppsala, which granted Professor Gavel Adams an extended stay in 2016 for the final critical revision of the English translation. We also want to express our gratitude to our other financial sponsors: Marianne och Marcus Wallenbergs Stiftelse, Olle Engkvists Stiftelse, Kungl. Patriotiska Sällskapet, Barbro Osher Pro Suecia Foundation, and The Department of Scandinavian Studies at the University of Washington.

Stockholm, September 7, 2022

Gunnel Engwall Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams Per Stam



# Introduction: August Strindberg's Occult Diary

*Per Stam*

August Strindberg (1849–1912) was an extraordinarily prolific writer whose collected works encompass no fewer than 72 volumes of drama, prose and poetry as well as 22 volumes of letters.<sup>1</sup> In this extensive literary production, *The Occult Diary* occupies a unique and central position.

Strindberg kept the diary from February 1896, when he moved into the Hotel Orfila in Paris, until the summer of 1908 in Stockholm, when he definitively broke off contact with his third wife, Harriet Bosse, and moved into a new apartment at Drottninggatan 85. He himself referred to his diary from this period as his Occult Diary and used it to help him decipher the world as he experienced it. He read and reread his own notations, adding new interpretations and deleting others. He also drew on the diary as material for creative expression, transforming isolated events and observations into groundbreaking works of literature. Although it is a deeply personal document, Strindberg considered publishing the diary as part of his autobiographical writings. It is published here in its entirety in English translation for the first time.

*The Occult Diary* is a key resource for international Strindberg scholars and theater professionals and more broadly for scholars focusing on drama, theater history, stage performance, and literary currents at the turn of the previous century. Readers will find several different ways to approach the text. The diary initiates the reader into the writer's inner world during a crucial transitional period in his personal and literary life. It documents his readings and observations and gives important clues and information about an ongoing process of artistic reorientation. Strindberg was exploring new ways of looking at, interpreting and writing about nature, science, art, the occult, and his fellow human beings. Diary entries reveal in detail his increasing focus on introspection and subjectivity and his proclivity for abstracting his personal experiences into universal symbols. In keeping with this tendency, his literary works became more reflective and associative. His post-1896 dramas broke with the conventions of realism and traditional dramatic structure dating back to Aristotle; instead Strindberg focused on finding ways to portray complex inner struggles in dramatic form. In doing so, he opened up new possibilities for what could be portrayed on stage, making him a precursor of theatrical expressionism and a seminal figure in the evolution of modern drama.

The notations in the diary recorded both the ordinary and the strange and provided material for creative works like *Inferno* (1897) and *Legends* (1898). Strindberg also commented on when, how and why he wrote these novels, the drama *A Dream Play* (1902), and other works. The diary gives a deeper understanding of Strindberg's oeuvre, biography and psychology, although the reader must tread cautiously in these last matters. When Strindberg played with the idea of publishing the diary, it was planned to supplement his autobiographical novels and his letters, but the diary is also a work of art. It can be read as an experimental montage of press clippings, drawings, photographs, objects from nature and text.

The diary was published in the original language in 2012 in a three-volume critical edition in *August Strindbergs Samlade Verk* ('The Collected Works of August Strindberg') (SV 59:1, typeset text; SV 59:2, facsimile of the original; SV 60, commentary).<sup>2</sup> An open access digital edition also became available the same year.<sup>3</sup> This English translation follows the text and layout of the Swedish edition.<sup>4</sup>

The original diary consists of 282 loose folio pages that Strindberg, somewhat inconsistently, paginated 1–302, as well as a red outer cover, an inner cover, a parchment cover and a title page. Most of the text appears on one side of the page, written in black ink, but the author has also used a lead pencil and colored pencils. About 80 pages have explanatory material on the reverse side; the remaining reverse sides are blank. Taken together, the diary encompasses 578 pages.

A first draft of the English translation was made by Karin Petherick (1929–2009), University College London, who together with Göran Stockenström (1936–2020), University of Minnesota, edited the Swedish critical edition. Anders Hallengren, Stockholm University, in consultation with Michael Stevens, revised and edited the translation in 2007–2008. A thorough critical revision was undertaken by Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams in 2016.<sup>5</sup>

### Diary entries 1896–1908

When Strindberg, at age 47, began keeping a diary he was a successful but also controversial writer both in his native Sweden and internationally. His published works included, among many other titles, his breakthrough novel, *The Red Room* (1879), the short story collections *Getting Married I* and *II* (1884, 1886) – a caustic description of Holy Communion in the first volume led to his prosecution (and acquittal) for blasphemy – as well as the naturalistic dramas *The Father* (1887), *Miss Julie* (1888) and *Creditors* (1890). He had also written a four-volume fictionalized autobiography, *The Son of a Servant* (1886–1887, 1909)<sup>6</sup> and two additional novels, *The People of Hemsö* (1887) and *By the Open Sea* (1890).

In the diary, Strindberg described his life in Paris, in Lund in southern Sweden and in Stockholm, but also in the Stockholm archipelago, Austria and Belgium.

By the time he began keeping the diary he was geographically separated from his second wife, Frida Uhl (1872–1943), the mother of his daughter Kerstin (1894–1956). In the autumn of 1896, when Strindberg traveled to Klam in Austria to visit his wife and daughter, Frida had left; in her absence he spent time with Kerstin and his in-laws. Strindberg never saw his wife again. Though the marriage ended, Frida and Kerstin are often mentioned in the diary.

The diary also describes his marriage to Harriet Bosse (1878–1961) and the birth of their daughter Anne-Marie (1902–2007) as well as his partnership with the actor August Falck to found the Intimate Theater, a small, experimental stage in Stockholm that performed Strindberg's plays.

During the period when Strindberg kept a diary he published a long list of literary works, among them the novels *Inferno* (1897), *Legends* (1898) and *Gothic Rooms* (1904); the dramas *To Damascus I–III* (1898–1901), *The Dance of Death* (1901) and *A Dream Play* (1902); several historical dramas (from 1899); four chamber plays (1907–1908), including *The Ghost Sonata* (1907); the roman à clef *Black Banners* (1907); and two books of philosophical reflection that repudiate accepted scientific truths, *A Blue Book I and II* (1907, 1908).

In the diary Strindberg comments on his contacts with publishers and translators, theaters and directors, his friendships and conflicts with authors such as Stanislaw Przybyszewski, Dagny Juel, Marcel Réja, Gustaf af Geijerstam and Emil Kléen; with artists, including Paul Gauguin, Edvard Munch, Richard Bergh and Karl Nordström; with occultists like Dr. Papus and Paul Sédir and alchemists such as François Jollivet-Castelot and C. Théodore Tiffereau.<sup>7</sup>

The main thrust of the diary, however, is not an account of external events. Instead it offers unparalleled insight into Strindberg's inner world of dreams, conjectures and fantasies. An outgrowth of his so-called Inferno crisis, *The Occult Diary* provides unique testimony to his intellectual and spiritual reorientation in the mid-1890s. The entries reveal his attempt to come to grips with an existential crisis that evolved into an interpretation of everyday reality according to ethical and religious categories.

In the years immediately preceding the diary, Strindberg had produced several works merging science and philosophy, *Antibarbarus* (1894), *Sylva Sylvarum* (1896) and *Jardin des Plantes* (1896), in part to criticize established scientific doctrine and in part to offer his own view of how the world was configured.<sup>8</sup> He also wrote a number of essays about human psychology and contemporary culture that he called 'Vivisections' (1894). His examination of the mysteries of creation, which initially had a materialist orientation, where empirical experiments were interwoven with philosophical speculation, led him to the conclusion that behind the creation there was a creator. This conversion took place in 1895–1896. In his investigation Strindberg took note of similarities, analogies and correspondences in nature. Diary entries initially followed this pattern of

observation,<sup>9</sup> and consequently the diary has been described as “a laboratory notebook.”<sup>10</sup> It nevertheless has a pronounced focus on the individual human being August Strindberg and his fate in the universe.

Strindberg initially referred to his entries as a diary of “Strange Coincidences and Inexplicable Events”<sup>11</sup> and a diary of dreams.<sup>12</sup> The diarist seems to be drawn into a cosmic drama where everything he observed, perceived and experienced bore witness to hidden connections and contained messages intended only for him.

“If you wish to get to know the invisible, observe the Visible with an open gaze (Talmud.)” wrote Strindberg on the diary’s title page. Everything was seen as part of a greater cosmic order. Observing patterns that could be discerned in the world around us also revealed the transcendental world. In his diary, Strindberg made note of natural catastrophes from all around the globe, astronomical observations of Capella, Orion’s Belt and novas. He also sketched cloud formations he could see from his window. He often wrote about finding a playing card in the street and seeing letters of the alphabet formed by tree twigs, but above all he discovered numbers and sums in various connections – on scraps of paper, on street signs, on bicycles and buses. He wrote down these signposts and then tried to interpret them. “What does it mean?” he repeatedly asked himself in the diary.<sup>13</sup> For guidance he consulted the Bible, opening it at random, books of prophecy and occult literature. Beginning in autumn 1896, he turned to the writings of the Swedish mystic Emmanuel Swedenborg for help. The attempts to interpret were nevertheless Strindberg’s own, albeit guided by the various sources he consulted.

In later portions of the diary Strindberg described his marriage to Harriet Bosse, from falling in love to marriage in 1901, their daughter, their divorce, after which intimate relations continued until the final break in spring–summer 1908, when Bosse married the actor Gunnar Wingård. At that point Strindberg’s diary entries ceased, and he moved from his apartment at Karlavägen 40 to Drottninggatan 85. He was then 59 years old.

## **Strindberg’s thoughts about publishing the diary**

### The title

For a long time, Strindberg used the short term ‘Diary’, in the manuscript itself (on the outer cover, the parchment cover, the title page and in the text of the diary) and in letters to friends, as well as in the autobiographical novels *Inferno* and *Legends*, for which the diary was a source. The novels mention the narrator’s diary and suggest that the reader examine it: “The reader who is inclined to consider that this book is a work of imagination is invited to consult the diary [...] of which the above is merely a version, composed of extracts expanded and rearranged,” Strindberg wrote in *Inferno*.<sup>14</sup> Although in many ways this was a rhetorical device, it served as an invitation of sorts.

The term ‘occult’ was not applied until early in the new century, sometimes with a lower-case initial letter (1904, 1907). Only when Strindberg offered the diary to his publisher, Bonniers, as guarantee for a loan (1907–1908) was the designation ‘Occult Diary’ established, with both initial letters capitalized. Probably this is when Strindberg changed the title on the outer red cover from ‘Diary’ to ‘Occult Diary’. Since the author treated the diary as a commodity, a literary work, there was cause to give it a name, and the name became a title: *The Occult Diary*.

### Publish or conceal?

Strindberg seems to have kept a diary for some time without a thought to publication, but at a later juncture he started considering that option. He wanted the diary to be made available in a context that would do it justice: for the right person who would understand, for his family, perhaps for the Swedenborg Congregation in Stockholm or simply as a complement to his autobiographical writings. At the same time, he worried that the intimate material in the diary would give rise to indignation and be misunderstood, that readers would not understand the occult and spiritual contents of the diary.

Strindberg gave several different responses concerning the possible publication of the diary and where the manuscript should be kept after his death. Two conflicting attitudes can be discerned in his instructions: the desire to publish the diary, or the opposite, to keep its contents concealed.

A closer look at Strindberg’s comments about the diary is in order.

### Strindberg’s statements while keeping the diary

Strindberg commented on the diary in writing on a number of occasions.

Instructions about the posthumous disposition of the diary are given at the bottom of the title page: “After my death this diary passes to Torsten Hedlund or Professor Axel Herrlin of Lund or to both! They are the only ones who understand it.” These instructions have been amended twice.

The theosophist Torsten Hedlund gave Strindberg encouragement and economic support and was an important discussion partner by letter from 1894 to 1896. In the summer of 1896 Strindberg wrote a series of eight consecutively paginated letters to Hedlund.<sup>15</sup> A number of the very brief entries in the diary during this period were expanded in these so-called manuscript letters, which Strindberg later drew on in *Inferno*. Strindberg broke off the correspondence, which was sometimes quite intense, in November 1896, believing that Hedlund wanted to control him and sit in judgment. “Your craving for power, your egoism, your prophet’s megalomania are the grossest I have ever come across!” he wrote in his final letter.<sup>16</sup> Presumably Hedlund was removed as caretaker of the diary shortly thereafter.

Strindberg spent time with the philosopher Axel Herrlin while visiting Lund toward the end of the 1890s. Both were interested in occultism and spiritual questions. Herrlin's name was probably crossed out when Strindberg departed from Lund in 1899 to settle in Stockholm, his home town.

On the parchment cover the word 'Diary' is followed by the instruction, latter crossed out, "to be deposited after my death with Professor Axel Herrlin in Lund in order subsequently to be the property of my children." A date, difficult to discern, is also provided: "Lund 19 June 1899." Most likely this is when the directions involving Herrlin were crossed out: it is the day before Strindberg moved to Stockholm.

In an unsent letter from 1901 to his brother, Axel Strindberg, prompted by a marital crisis when Strindberg seems to have been considering suicide, he specified his last wishes. Concerning the diary, he writes, "To him [Axel Strindberg] I also give my Diary, which should always remain in the family."<sup>17</sup>

Just a few years later, however, Strindberg placed the diary next to his letters in a planned edition of autobiographical writings to be published after his death. The autobiographical documents were intended to round out his life story:

*The Son of a Servant.*  
(to be published after my death  
in a single volume with this title.)

The Son of a Servant  
Time of Ferment  
In the Red Room  
Fourth Part of The Son of a Servant [The Author]  
(manuscript with Bonniers)  
A Madman's Defense [...]  
The letter collection "He and She" (with Al. Bonnier)  
The Quarantine Master's Second Story [...]

Inferno  
Legends  
Alone

Collected letters  
The Occult Diary<sup>18</sup>

In 1904 Strindberg sent an identical list to his German translator Emil Schering with the instructions, "If I die soon, will you collect the following works in *one volume* and publish them under the title 'The Son of a Servant': [...]. This is the only monument I desire: a black wooden cross and my story!"<sup>19</sup> In a letter to his

Swedish publisher, Karl Otto Bonnier, Strindberg included a similar list of works that should be included in “*The Son of a Servant. / One Human Fate 1849–19.*” – without, however, mentioning the letters or the diary.<sup>20</sup>

In October 1907, when Strindberg needed money to pay the first installment of rent for the Intimate Theater, he promised the diary to Bonniers Publishing House as collateral in return for a loan of 2000 crowns:

Since you have acquired my prose works anyway, and particularly the *Biographica*, I am now forced to offer you my greatest *œuvre posthume*. My ‘*Occult Diary*’, kept since the Hôtel Orfila in Paris 1896, thus in its 11th year. It comprises 548 octavo pages (274 large folio).

But this is an *affaire de confiance* and *confiance*, with confidence and in confidence. Since it is still in progress and continues to grow, you must have such confidence in me as to allow me to retain the Diary in my care, while an attestation that the same is your property is enclosed.

As regards publication, well, that will have to be after my death, but all the wonderful things I’ve experienced are there, intimate things, but with the names often spelt in Greek...

It will create problems afterwards...

In the letter Strindberg emphasizes that this is a matter of financial assistance in a desperate situation, because otherwise “the bailiffs will be in”. He continues, “This is thus a request for help rather than business!”<sup>21</sup> Strindberg received the 2000-crown loan.

But he also retained the right to redeem the diary for the same sum, which he did as soon as he was able, in January–February 1908, in return for a promise of other works to come. During the entire time the diary served as collateral it remained in his home on Karlavägen. “You may naturally see the Diary here,” he wrote in the letter to Bonnier.

The arrangement with Bonniers generated comments on the red outer cover of the manuscript: “This Diary belongs to the Publishing house of Albert Bonnier by virtue of a contract of sale of 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1907; but with the option for me to repossess it for 2000 Crowns.” This was crossed out when Strindberg had paid that sum. Instead he wrote, “Canceled by enclosed letter from Bonnier 1 February 1908.”

The story is complicated by instructions on the outer cover, dated March 1908:

This Diary must never be published! This is my last will! Which must be obeyed!

It may remain with the heir who is most worthy of keeping it! And never given out on loan! Might be deposited with the Swedenborg Congregation! (The New Church.)

7 March 1908.

August Strindberg.

In these instructions Strindberg mentions the Swedenborg Congregation in Stockholm as a possible repository for the diary. It appears that while he specified that the diary should not be published, he simultaneously toyed with the idea that readers with the proper knowledge could turn to it as a religious confessional.

By the summer of 1908, when Strindberg had ceased making new entries in the diary, he seems also to have ceased adding commentary to earlier entries. He placed the diary in a newly-purchased archive box that was stored in a cabinet, along with other manuscripts on a wide variety of subjects, including literature, science, the history of language and the occult. Vilhelm Carlheim-Gyllensköld's sketch of the archive holdings, made after Strindberg's death, reveals that the Occult Diary was placed at the heart of the collection.<sup>22</sup>

#### Negotiations with the publisher, 1911

In 1911, when Strindberg was negotiating with Bonniers about the publication of his collected works,<sup>23</sup> he stressed that only “works *already* in print” should be included, not unpublished material: “Thus Letters, Diaries and Manuscripts are *not* included.”<sup>24</sup> When he received a draft of a contract, he reacted strongly to its reference to unpublished manuscripts and the following day wrote to the publisher about the diary:

The “Occult Diary” is so extensive (1896–1908), so intimate, so Swedenborgian, terrifying and a danger to others’ peace of mind that it must be burned or sealed. [...] “Unpublished manuscripts” should probably be excluded, and letters and the Occult Diary *must* be excluded!<sup>25</sup>

Strindberg clearly had conflicting ideas about the disposition of the diary after his death. His heirs were left to deal with the ambivalence reflected in his instructions.

#### The Occult Diary after Strindberg's death

August Strindberg died on May 14, 1912. His relatives sealed the diary in 1913. The following year it was moved to the Nordic Museum, to which the heirs had donated his estate. In 1922 Strindberg's manuscripts, letters and the diary were deposited at the National Library of Sweden in Stockholm.

For many years access to the diary required permission from a representative of Strindberg's heirs as well as the national librarian, head of the library. Very few received permission, but transcriptions made in connection with inventories and scholarly investigations served as sources for research.

In 1915, Vilhelm Carlheim-Gyllensköld, who inventoried the estate at the behest of the family, urged publication of the diary, basing his argument in part on Strindberg's own notes (cited above). Gyllensköld arranged for a typed copy to be made.<sup>26</sup> The literary scholar Martin Lamm also had access to the diary in the early 1920s and transcribed excerpts, but other researchers, such as Torsten Eklund and Gunnar Brandell, could only consult excerpts and transcriptions while working on their dissertations (1948; 1950).

In 1962, 50 years after Strindberg's death, the diary became more accessible to researchers. Torsten Eklund published a volume of excerpts in 1963, focusing primarily on Strindberg's third marriage and including letters to and from his wife: *Ur Ockulta dagboken. Äktenskapet med Harriet Bosse*. The volume was translated into English by Mary Sandbach with the title *From an Occult Diary: Marriage with Harriet Bosse* (1965; new edition 1979). The first major work in literary studies that drew on an examination of the original manuscript of the diary was Göran Stockenström's dissertation, *Ismael i öknen. Strindberg som mystiker* ('Ishmael in the Desert. Strindberg as Mystic') (1972). Five years later, in 1977, the entire diary was published for the first time in a black and white facsimile edition.

### Reading *The Occult Diary*

Despite his reservations and ambivalence, Strindberg himself repeatedly made plans for the diary to be published. He also intended that his letters be published, although not in the collected works. The letters eventually appeared in 22 massive volumes and a slimmer supplement.<sup>27</sup>

*The Occult Diary* was included as a biographical document in the critical edition of Strindberg's collected works.<sup>28</sup> This publication, in 2012, was the first time the entire text appeared set in type. The hand-written manuscript that previously had been a challenge to read was now presented in an authoritative rendition.

In the original, Strindberg used Greek letters to camouflage names and sensitive material; the text was in Swedish but written in Greek letters. The published Swedish edition reproduced the Greek letters, but they were also transliterated into Swedish letters within boldface editorial square brackets to make the text easier to read. The presentation in the English translation of the diary follows the Swedish edition, retaining the Greek letters used for Swedish words but with an English translation within boldface square brackets.

One goal of both the Swedish and English editions has been to capture the process of writing the diary and its material presentation, with Strindberg's additions, markings and deletions on the pages. Thus the published versions reproduce

spelling errors and text that has been crossed out as well as additions and comments made with different pens. Newspaper articles, drawings and the like that were attached to diary pages are photographically reproduced.

The reason deleted material has been included is not to reveal secrets, but to provide the entire text of the document to the greatest extent possible. Doing so also offers insight into what prompted diary entries and how they changed over time. One example is the above-cited entry Strindberg made in October 1907, when the diary was offered to Bonniers as a loan guarantee, which he crossed out when the loan had been repaid. Including the excised text makes it possible to follow the entire course of events.

Some of the text concealed by broad strokes of the pen was brought to light by digital enhancement when the Swedish critical edition was prepared. Following the Swedish edition, the English translation reproduces as much information as current technology allows. The most extensive deletion occurred in the section about Strindberg's intimate relations with Harriet Bosse (p. 205 v.); portions of the text on this page are thoroughly crossed out with heavy strokes of ink or India ink.

Strindberg seems to have believed that Bosse and he had been singled out for some higher purpose and that their intimate relations also took place in another dimension. Strindberg could sense Bosse's presence even when she was away. As early as 1900 and 1901 he described their contact on the astral plane and their telepathic intercourse (p. 123 v. and p. 129). Many diary entries between 1901 and 1908 center on these perceptions. During the crisis in 1908, Strindberg suffered intense physical and spiritual pain, which he interpreted in terms of a perceived long-standing otherworldly union with Bosse. The passages on p. 205 v. that were crossed out are hardly sensational in relation to the text as a whole, but they shed light on Strindberg's perspective on and conjectures about man and woman more generally.

\*

Research on Strindberg's diary and its connection to the Inferno crisis and his scientific-philosophical writing has employed several partially contradictory theoretical models.

One approach is to view the diary as a direct pipeline to the author's psyche. Entries about experiences and conjectures related to the paranormal can then – like the author's political writing, his frank treatment of sexuality and his interest in alchemy – be interpreted as signs of mental illness. Ulf Olsson has investigated this perspective, which dominated earlier Strindberg research, in *Jag blir galen. Strindberg, vansinnet och vetenskapen* ('I'm going crazy: Strindberg, madness and science') (2002).<sup>29</sup>

Strindberg's descriptions of anxiety, torment and paranoia have been interpreted as if the author were a patient reclining on a psychiatrist's couch. In

his dissertation, *Strindbergs infernokris* (1950) (*Strindberg in Inferno*, 1974), Gunnar Brandell drew on the author's literary works, letters and excerpts from the diary to establish the dates of four episodes of psychosis that Strindberg supposedly suffered between 1894 and 1896. In a later biography, *Strindberg – ett författarliv* ('Strindberg: A writer's life') (1983), Brandell offered a more cautious interpretation of Strindberg's experiences.<sup>30</sup>

Olof Lagercrantz proposed an opposing perspective in the biography *August Strindberg* (1979). As he sees it, the crisis of the 1890s, the scientific investigations and the diary are a conscious experiment on Strindberg's part to acquire experiences that could be utilized in literary works, the novel *Inferno* and writings that followed.<sup>31</sup>

In several studies, Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams has foregrounded Strindberg's connection to French occultism, which was in fashion during the 1890s, when he began keeping a diary. The diary is viewed as a collection of material intended for a study of the occult.<sup>32</sup>

Many scholars have emphasized the close connection between Strindberg's 'Vivisections' essays, his scientific texts, his diary and his literary works during the 1890s, and also between the diary and *A Blue Book* ten years later.<sup>33</sup> This perspective is shared – despite varying points of departure – in interpretations by Gunnar Brandell (1950, 1983), Göran Stockenström (1972), Olof Lagercrantz (1979), Michael Robinson (1996), Ulf Olsson (1996) and Per Stam (2009). Texts that could be categorized as belonging to different genres are all part of Strindberg's process of reinventing himself. The diary can also be placed under the same umbrella. Seen this way, the primary importance of *The Occult Diary* would not be as a biographical document or psychological case study, but rather as an experimental text or a montage that includes drawings, photographs, newspaper articles and objects from nature.<sup>34</sup> In *Paradoxografi* ('Paradoxography') (2019), Ulf Olsson examines *The Occult Diary* as a material object, a montage of lists, clippings, drawings, photos – an experimental artistic text: "*The Occult Diary* explores practices that make the world readable and writable."<sup>35</sup>

Regardless of perspectives chosen, this English translation of *The Occult Diary* unlocks new possibilities for those who do not have access to the original Swedish. By enabling a more nuanced understanding of Strindberg's inner life and working method during this period of profound reorientation, the diary may stimulate innovative ways of reading and interpreting his post-Inferno literary production.

\*

How should we read *The Occult Diary*? We should remember that the entries were made over a period of twelve and a half years and not read too quickly. This is not a novel. Some entries are very brief and difficult to interpret, others contain carefully developed arguments. There is no fictional plot in the diary, but

there are entries about observations, dreams and flights of the imagination – and Strindberg’s interpretation of these entries.

Thus the reader is inexorably drawn into the interpretative process. Perhaps this is precisely what Strindberg desired. And perhaps these new editions in Swedish and English will help the diary find its ideal reader – today or tomorrow.<sup>36</sup>

Translated by Rochelle Wright

## Notes

1. August Strindberg, *Nationalupplagan av August Strindbergs Samlade Verk* [hereafter *August Strindbergs Samlade Verk*, or SV], Lars Dahlbäck (ed. in chief 1981–2008), Per Stam (ed. in chief 2009–2021), Stockholm: Almqvist & Wiksell, 1981–1985, Stockholm: Norstedts, 1986–2013; Litteraturbanken.se, 2007–2021.

August Strindberg, *August Strindbergs Brev* 1–22, Torsten Eklund (ed.) 1–15, Björn Meidal (ed.) 16–22, Stockholm: Bonniers, 1948–2001. See also note 27.

2. August Strindberg, *Ockulta Dagboken*, SV 59:1; *Ockulta Dagboken. Faksimil av handskriften*, SV 59:2; *Ockulta Dagboken. Kommentarer*, SV 60, Karin Petherick and Göran Stockenström (eds.), Per Stam (ed. in chief), Stockholm: Norstedts, 2012.

3. Digital publication of the diary, along with all other volumes in the critical edition, is open access at Litteraturbanken.se, <https://litteraturbanken.se/presentationer/specialomraden/SSV.html>.

4. Ilaria Tedde is responsible for the layout of the English-language edition, following Camilla Kretz’s layout of SV 59:1.

5. Petherick’s translation, begun before work on the critical edition was underway, was originally intended for an annotated English-language edition planned by Stockenström that never reached fruition. Revisions by Hallengren and Stevens were undertaken at the behest of the editors of the critical edition as the Swedish volumes of the diary were nearing completion. Petherick approved the undertaking and was able to read and comment on part of this version. After the publication of the Swedish edition and with access to the definitive Swedish text, Gavel Adams made a critical revision of the English translation in 2016, and in 2017–2018 a final review in consultation with Rochelle Wright and Per Stam.

6. All four volumes were completed by 1886, but the final installment was not published until 1909.

7. Stanislaw Przybyszewski (1868–1927), Polish author.

Dagny Juel Przybyszewska (1867–1901), Norwegian writer and artist muse, had a brief affair with Strindberg in Berlin in 1893; married Przybyszewski that same year; murdered by an admirer in Tblisi in 1901.

Marcel Réja [Paul Meunier] (1873–1957), poet, medical student, later psychiatrist; revised Strindberg’s original French text of *Inferno* and wrote an introduction for its publication in 1898.

Gustaf av Geijerstam (1858–1909), Swedish writer; between 1897 and 1902, head of literature division, Gernandt Publishing House.

Emil Kleen (1868–1903), Swedish poet and journalist.

Paul Gauguin (1848–1903), French painter, became acquainted with Strindberg in Paris; in 1895 Strindberg wrote a letter about his art that was published as the foreword to an auction catalogue.

Edvard Munch (1863–1944), Norwegian artist; made several portraits of Strindberg; Strindberg published an article on “L’exposition d’Edward Munch” (“Edvard Munch’s Exhibition”) in *La Revue blanche*, 1 June 1896.

Richard Bergh (1858–1919), Swedish artist.

Karl Nordström (1855–1923), Swedish artist.

Dr. Papus (or Papus) [Gerard Encausse] (1865–1916), medical doctor, French occultist writer; chairman of the Martinist Order’s Supreme Council; published the journal *L’Initiation*, where a number of articles by Strindberg on scientific and occult topics appeared in 1896–1897.

Paul Sédir [Yvon Le Loup] (1871–1926), French occultist.

François Jollivet-Castelot (1874–1937), French occultist and alchemist; in 1896 founded the journal *L’Hyperchimie*, where Strindberg was a contributor.

C. Théodore Tiffereau (1819–1909), French alchemist and photographer.

8. August Strindberg, *Naturvetenskapliga Skrifter I. Antibarbarus / Sylva Sylvarum / Jardin des Plantes*, SV 35, Per Stam (ed.), Stockholm: Norstedts, 2010; August Strindberg, *Naturvetenskapliga Skrifter II. Broschyren och uppsatser 1895–1902*, SV 36, Per Stam (ed.), Stockholm: Norstedts, 2003. Some of this material, including “Edvard Munch’s Exhibition,” pp. 167–169, is available in English translation: August Strindberg, *Selected Essays*, Michael Robinson (ed. and transl.), Cambridge: Cambridge University Press, 2016 [1996].

9. Per Stam, “‘Världen för Sig och världen för Mig’. August Strindbergs *Naturvetenskapliga Skrifter* – en inledning,” *Strindbergiana. Tjugofjärde samlingen*, Per Stam (ed.), Stockholm: Atlantis, 2009, pp. 16–40; Per Stam, “‘Jag skulle gärna vilja bli troende igen...’ Strindbergs utveckling från ateist till mystiker under 1890-talet,” in Martin Hellström (ed.), *Tron är mitt lokalbatteri. Religion och religiositet i August Strindbergs liv och verk*, Skellefteå: Artos, 2012, pp. 25–43.

10. Sylvain Briens, “Paris, Laboratory of Modernity: Modernist Experimentation and August Strindberg’s Search for ‘the Equation’ in Paris,” in Anna Westerståhl Stenport (ed.), *The International Strindberg*, Evanston, IL: Northwestern University Press, 2012, p. 114. See also Ulf Olsson, “Allegoriska drömmar, spelkort, kvistar: Ockulta Dagboken,” in *Paradoxografi. Strindbergs sena verk*, Stockholm: Bokförlaget Faethon, 2019, pp. 125–163.
11. August Strindberg, letter to Torsten Hedlund, 7 July 1896, in Michael Robinson, *Strindberg’s Letters II*, Chicago: University of Chicago Press and London: Athlone Press, 1992, p. 569.
12. August Strindberg, letter to Torsten Hedlund, 30 June 1896, in Robinson, *Strindberg’s Letters II*, p. 559.
13. The sentence appears, with or without a question mark, on pp. 43, 130, 140, 141[a], 168, 195, 226, 251 v., 266, 277, 287 (twice), 288, 293, and 296.
14. August Strindberg, *Inferno and From an Occult Diary*, Torsten Eklund (ed.) and Mary Sandbach (transl.), Penguin Classics, Harmondsworth, Middlesex: Penguin, 1979, p. 274.
15. Strindberg’s manuscript letters to Hedlund are dated 6–22 July 1896. *August Strindbergs Brev 11*, Torsten Eklund (ed.), Stockholm: Bonniers, 1969, pp. 236–285; in part translated in Robinson, *Strindberg’s Letters II*, pp. 562–585.
16. August Strindberg, letter to Torsten Hedlund, 23 November 1896, in Robinson, *Strindberg’s Letters II*, p. 600.
17. August Strindberg, letter to Axel Strindberg, 16 September 1901, in *August Strindbergs Brev 14*, Torsten Eklund (ed.), Stockholm: Bonniers, 1974, p. 132.
18. National Library of Sweden, SgNM 1:1,20.
19. August Strindberg, letter to Emil Schering, 13 June 1904, in Robinson, *Strindberg’s Letters II*, p. 712.
20. August Strindberg, letter to Karl Otto Bonnier, 1 July 1904, in *August Strindbergs Brev 15*, Torsten Eklund (ed.), Stockholm: Bonniers, 1976, pp. 42–43.
21. August Strindberg, letter to Karl Otto Bonnier, 21 October 1907, in Robinson, *Strindberg’s Letters II*, pp. 751–752. The italics have been added in *Strindberg’s Letters*. Robinson’s translation of ‘förskrifning’ has been corrected; Strindberg did not provide a copy of the diary, but rather enclosed an attestation that it was the publisher’s property.
22. See *Ockulta Dagboken. Kommentarer*, SV 60, pp. 12–14 and Figure 2 (after p. 64).

23. The 55-volume *Samlade Skrifter*, John Landqvist (ed.), Stockholm: Bonniers, 1912–1920, was the standard edition of Strindberg's works until the critical edition was published: *August Strindbergs Samlade Verk*, Stockholm: Almqvist & Wiksell, 1981–1985, Stockholm: Norstedts, 1986–2013.
24. August Strindberg, letter to Karl Otto Bonnier, 29 June 1911, in *August Strindbergs Brev* 20, Björn Meidal (ed.), Stockholm: Bonniers, 1996, p. 52.
25. August Strindberg, letter to Karl Otto Bonnier. 30 June 1911, in *August Strindbergs Brev* 20, pp. 52–53.
26. National Library of Sweden, SE S-HS SgKB. Carlheim-Gyllensköld:11:1–4.
27. August Strindberg, *August Strindbergs Brev* 1–22, Stockholm: Bonniers, 1948–2001; “August Strindbergs Brev – en efterslätter 2016,” Björn Meidal (ed.), *Strindbergiana. Trettioförsta samlingen*, 2016. All 23 volumes are available digitally in their entirety at Litteraturbanken.se. A selection in English translation may be found in *Strindberg's Letters* I and II, Michael Robinson (ed. and transl.), 1992.
28. Other previously unpublished material is also included in *Samlade Verk*, including “En Tvivlares Anteckningar” (intended for *In the Red Room*), SV 21; *He and She*, SV 22; and *Antibarbarus II*, SV 35.
29. Ulf Olsson, *Jag blir galen. Strindberg, vansinnet och vetenskapen*, Stockholm/Stehag: Brutus Östlings Bokförlag Symposion, 2002. See also Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams' summary of various interpretations of *Inferno* and the *Inferno* crisis in SV 37, 1994, pp. 330–332.
30. Gunnar Brandell, *Strindbergs Infernokris*, Stockholm: Bonniers, pp. 63–90, 222–230; Brandell, *Strindberg – ett författarliv. Tredje delen. Paris, till och från 1894–1898*, Stockholm: Alba, 1983, pp. 149–183.
31. Olof Lagercrantz, *August Strindberg*, Stockholm: Wahlström & Widstrand, 1979, pp. 315–341; on the diary, pp. 326–336.
32. Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams, *The Generic Ambiguity of August Strindberg's "Inferno": Occult Novel and Autobiography*, Ann Arbor: U.M.I, 1990, pp. 70–74; Gavel Adams, “Strindberg som ockultismens Zola,” *Strindbergiana. Åttonde samlingen*, Hans-Göran Ekman (ed.), Stockholm: Atlantis, 1993, pp. 123–138.
33. On the diary and *A Blue Book*, see Stockenström, *Ockulta Dagboken. Kommentarer*, SV 60, pp. 42, 95, and Gunnar Ollén, comments in *En blå bok* I–IV, SV 65, p. 444, SV 66, pp. 1060–1063, SV 67, pp. 1530–1542.
34. Brandell, *Strindbergs Infernokris*, 1950; Brandell, *Strindberg – ett författarliv. Tredje delen*, 1983; Stockenström, *Ismael i öknen. Strindberg som*

*mystiker*, 1972; Lagercrantz, *August Strindberg*, 1979; Robinson, "Introduction," *Selected Essays*, 1996, pp. 1–21; Ulf Olsson, *Levande död. Studier i Strindbergs prosa*, Stockholm/Stehag: Brutus Östlings Bokförlag Symposion, 1996, pp. 271–304; Stam, "'Världen för Sig och världen för Mig'. August Strindbergs *Naturvetenskapliga Skrifter* – en inledning," 2009, pp. 16–40.

35. Ulf Olsson, *Paradoxografi. Strindbergs sena verk* (2019), p. 133.

36. The introduction to the English translation of *The Occult Diary*, intended for an international audience, is a revised and expanded version of the presentation of the Swedish edition: Per Stam, "August Strindbergs Ockulta Dagboken" (2013) and "'Denna Dagbok får aldrig tryckas!' Om att utge Strindbergs dagbok i Samlade Verk" (2014).

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## About the layout

The English translation follows the layout of the Swedish critical edition of 2012. Text placement on the page in the original is retained to the greatest degree possible. Additions above the line have been inserted into the line if the placement is clear; otherwise, added text retains its original placement.

Additions that Strindberg made as separate blocks of text also appear that way here.

Documents of various kinds that supplement the text in the original – newspaper clippings, drawings, and so on – are reproduced as embedded images.

Information provided by the editors – translations of text with Greek letters, supplementary references, etc. – is within boldface square brackets (to differentiate from Strindberg's own use of square brackets).

The translation follows Strindberg's pagination of the diary. When he has written on unpaginated reverse sides of the pages, they have been assigned numbers with the initial 'v.' (verso) in editorial square brackets. Thus the reverse side of p. 205 becomes [205 v.]. Page numbers provided by Strindberg are placed in the upper right corner; page numbers of the verso pages appear in the upper left corner.

Strindberg's pagination of the diary is inconsistent. Three numbers have been used twice (122, 141, 286). Duplicated page numbers are identified by adding letters in editorial square brackets, for example 122 [a] and 122 [b]. In addition Strindberg has skipped over p. 171 (172 follows directly after 170) and left a gap in the pagination between 172 and 193. Most likely he misread 172 as 192.

Text in the original that cannot be deciphered is indicated by 'illegible deletion' in editorial square brackets.

Most of the diary's text was written in black ink; red ink was used on a few pages. Later changes are made in ink, lead pencil, colored pencils or India ink. Changes made in black ink are not identified typographically. Text written in lead pencil is given in italics. Features that are difficult to identify in italics (punctuation marks and such) are also marked with shadowing. Text in colored pencil is given in boldface. Material crossed out using various writing utensils is indicated accordingly.

Text in German, French and Latin has not been translated.

Newspaper articles and other documents in Swedish, German or French that are attached to the text have likewise not been translated.

Strindberg's occasionally erratic spelling of the names of historical figures has not been corrected. Among the variants that appear are 'Gogiun' for Gauguin and 'Pzbyzbyzchewski', 'Pzybyzcewski', 'Pbzybyszewsky', 'Pby' and 'Pnzy' for Przbyszewski. What appear to be spelling errors have also been retained, such as 'kectograph' for 'hctograph', along with erratic punctuation and the inconsistent use of quotation marks.

#### Printed text

*Italicized text*

**Boldface text**

Underlined text

~~Crossed-out text~~

~~**Text crossed out with boldface lines**~~

~~Text crossed out with dots~~

**Boldface square brackets**

[illegible deletion]

x x x

\*, \*\*, \*\*\*

\*

⊛

⊛ ⊛ ⊛  
, ,

#### Explanation

Text written in lead pencil

Text written in colored pencil

Text and underlining in the same pen. (Underlining added later in colored pencil is indicated only if Strindberg has simultaneously written something using the same pencil.)

Text crossed out in the original

Text crossed out in colored pencil

Text crossed out in pencil

Indicate editorial explanations and translations of words written in Greek letters

Text that cannot be read with certainty  
Strindberg's indication of erotic experiences or events

Indicate Strindberg's references or notes. A second note on the same pages is indicated by two asterisks, and so on.

Reference written in colored pencil

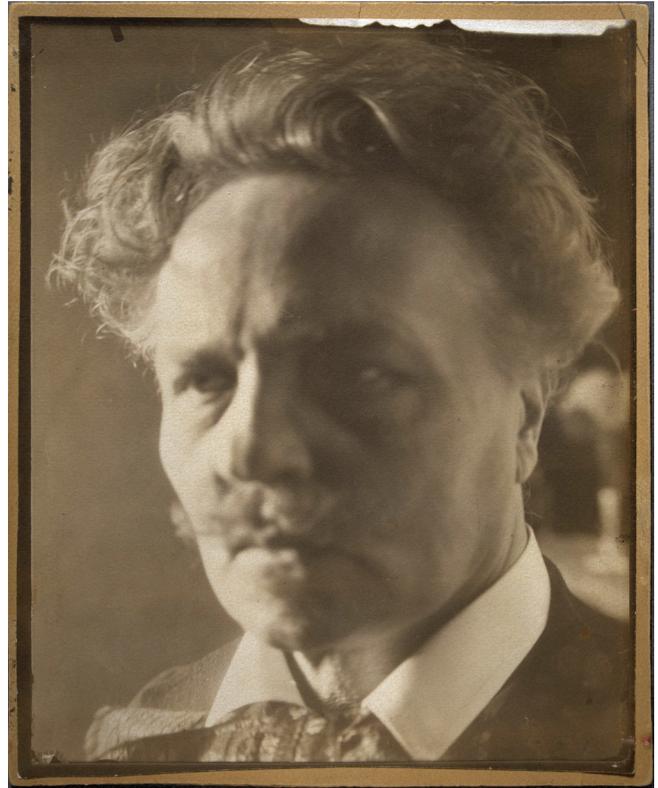
Reference written in pencil

Reference to another page in the diary. Examples illustrate references in ink, colored pencil and pencil.

Translated by Rochelle Wright

**IMAGES**

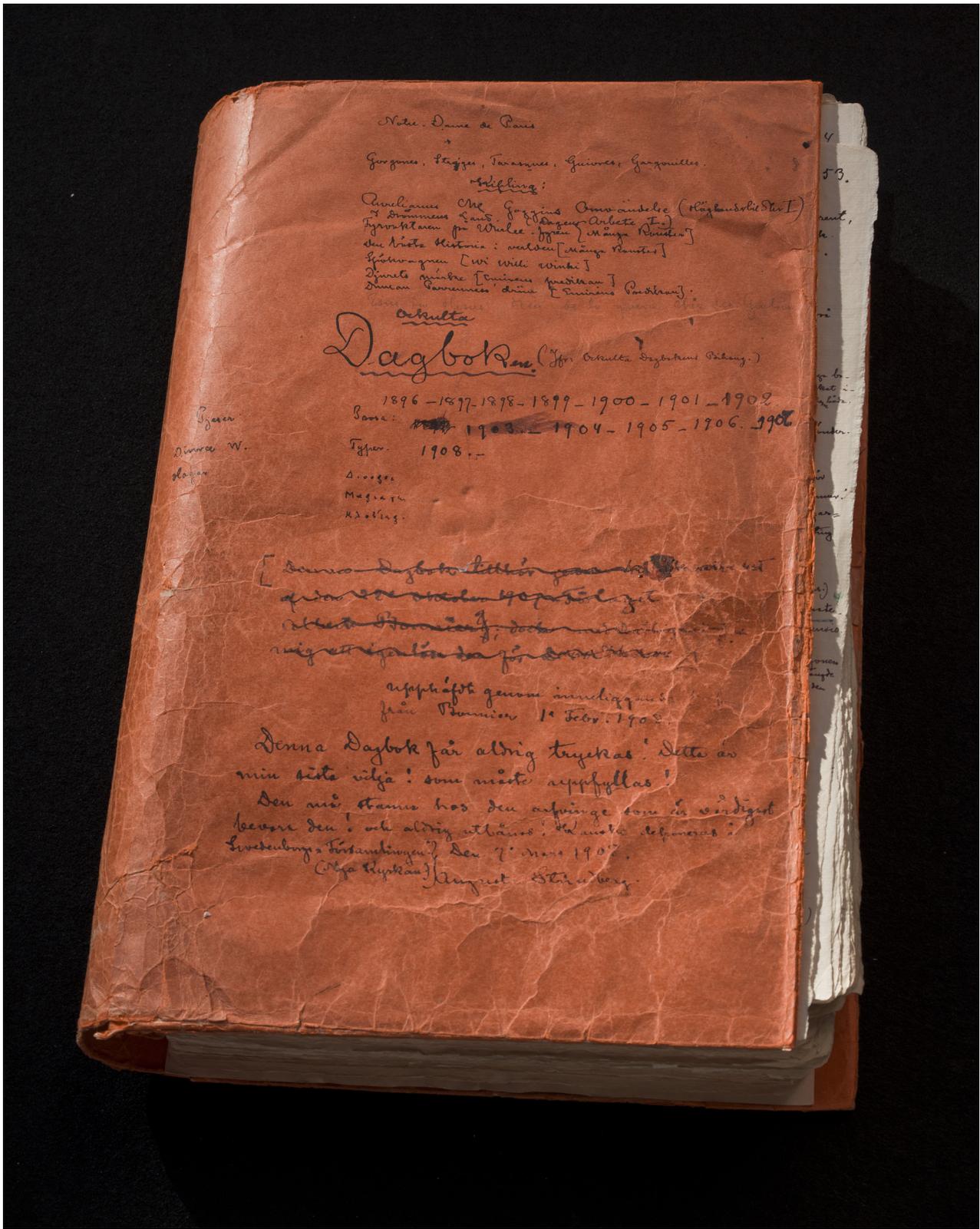




August Strindberg (1849–1912).

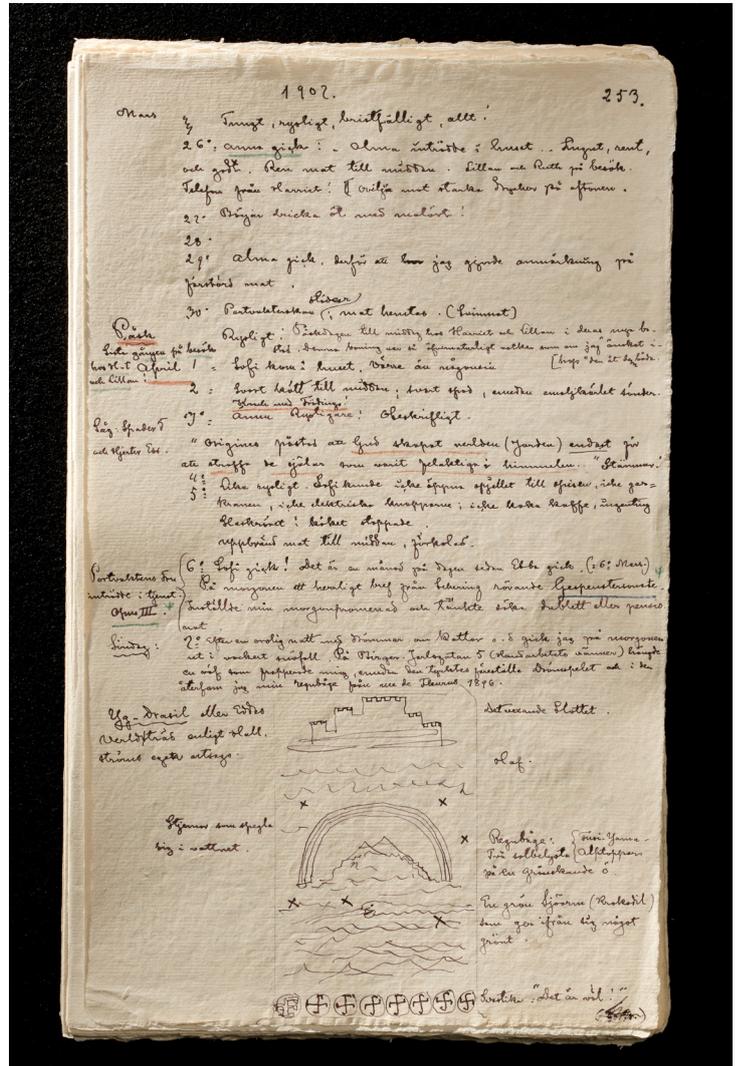
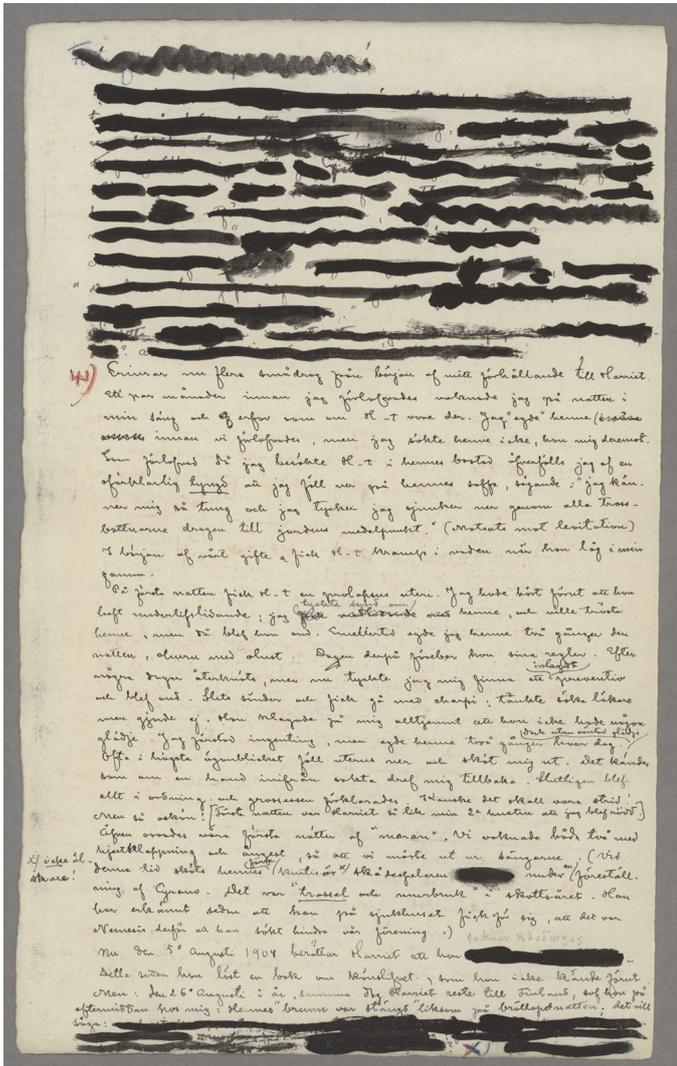
1. Photo from 1896, the year Strindberg started writing his Occult Diary. (Photo: Samuel Moses Marcus, Ystad. Kungliga biblioteket.)

2. Experimental self-portrait, Stockholm, 1906, taken with Strindberg's Wunderkamera. (Photo: August Strindberg. Nordiska museets arkiv.)



3. *The Occult Diary*. The red outer cover of August Strindberg’s *Occult Diary*. Below the title “The Occult Diary” (“Ockulta Dagboken” in Swedish) Strindberg noted the years he kept the diary, from 1896 to 1908. Inside the outer cover are an inner cover, a parchment cover, a title page and 282 loose folio pages, inconsistently paginated 1–302.

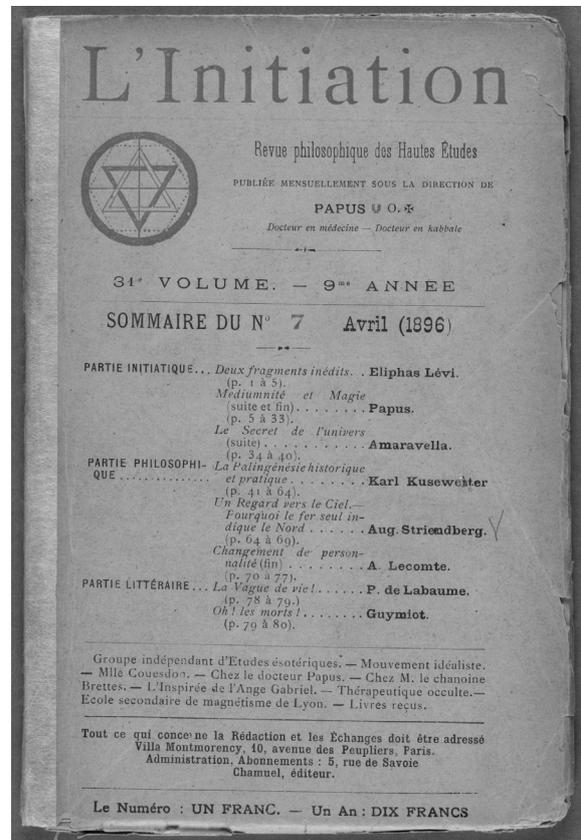
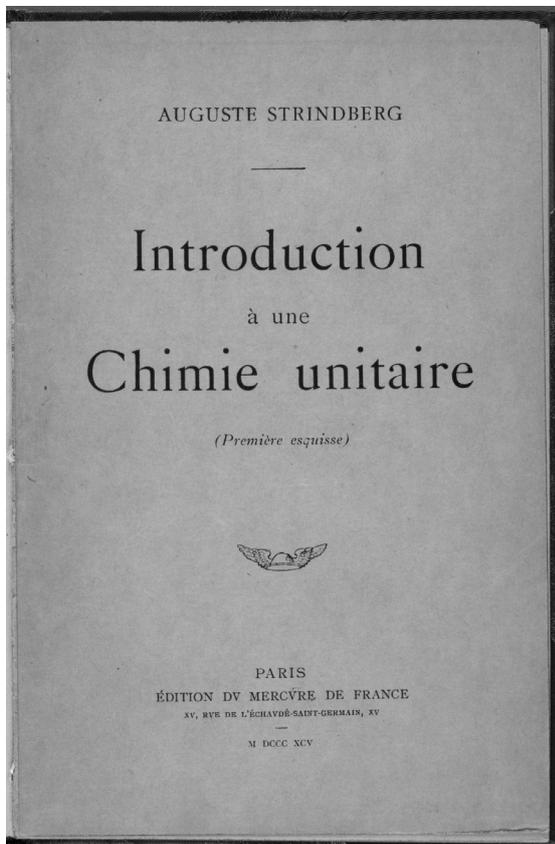
At the bottom of the outer cover, Strindberg wrote: “This Diary must never be published! This is my last will! which must be obeyed! It may remain with the heir who is most worthy of keeping it! and never given out on loan! Might be deposited with the Swedenborg Congregation! (The New Church.) / 7 March 1908. August Strindberg.” (Photo: Mats Landin. Nordiska museet.)



4-5. Two pages from the diary:

P. 205 v. (June and August 1904), with large parts of the text crossed out by Strindberg. The readable text commences: "Now I recollect a number of minor incidents from the beginning of my relationship with Harriet." (Photo: Kungliga biblioteket.)

P. 253 (26 March 1907): "Gloomy, horrible, imperfect, everything!" Below is a drawing by Strindberg. (Photo: Mats Landin. Nordiska museet.)



Strindberg in Paris in the late 1890s, among occultists and alchemists.

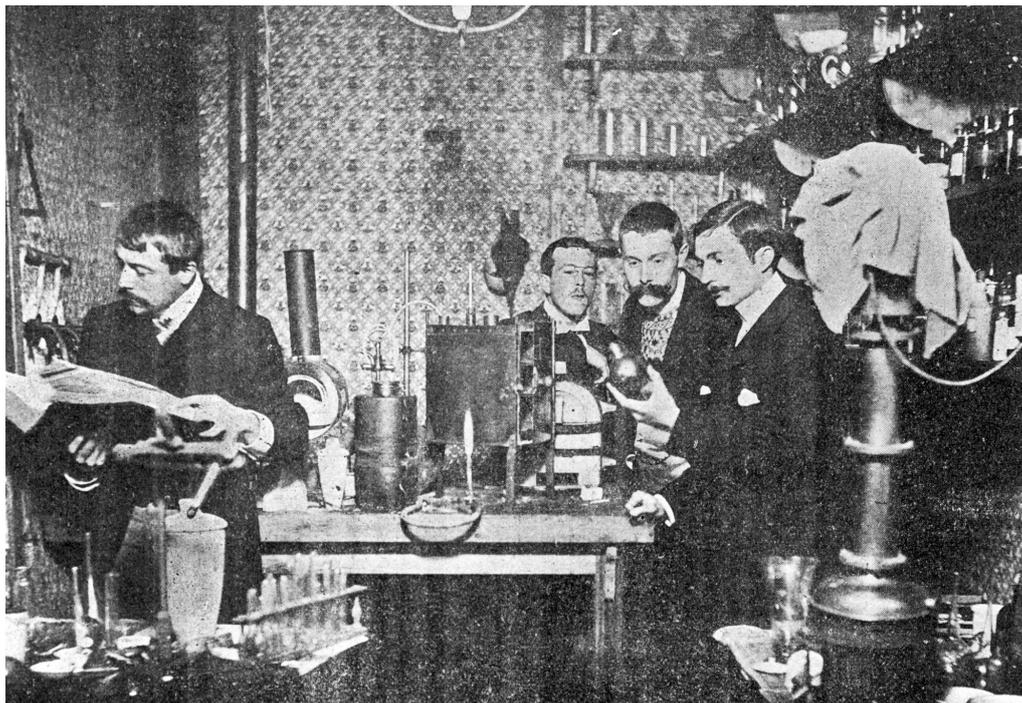
6. Frida Uhl, Strindberg's second wife. They were married in 1893 in Germany; their daughter Kerstin was born in 1894. They parted ways in Paris in late 1894 and never met again. Strindberg visited his daughter in Austria in 1896. (Photo: Kungliga biblioteket.)

7. Lithograph of Strindberg by Edvard Munch, 1896. (Photo: Peter Segemark. Nordiska museet.)

8. Kerstin Strindberg, 1899. (Photo: Kungliga biblioteket.)

9. August Strindberg's essay *Introduction à une Chimie unitaire*, printed in Paris, 1895. (Photo: Kungliga biblioteket.)

10. The French occultist magazine *L'Initiation*, April 1896, with articles by Eliphas Lévi, Papus, Strindberg and others. (Photo: Kungliga biblioteket.)



11. Alchemy. A sample of Strindberg's "gold" from the supplement to the Occult Diary. (Photo: Kungliga biblioteket.)

12. Association Alchimique de France, Strindberg's membership card, "membre Honoraire et Maître", signed by François Jollivet-Castelot. (Photo: Kungliga biblioteket.)

13. An article on Strindberg in the French magazine *L'Hyperchimie. Revue Mensuelle d'Alchimie, d'Hermetisme et de Médecine Spagyrique*, May 1898, published by La Société Alchimique de France. (Photo: Kungliga biblioteket.)

14. The laboratory of La Société Alchimique de France. The third man from the left is Strindberg's contact François Jollivet-Castelot. (From François Jollivet Castelot, *La Science Alchimique*, 1904. Photo: Stockholm University.)

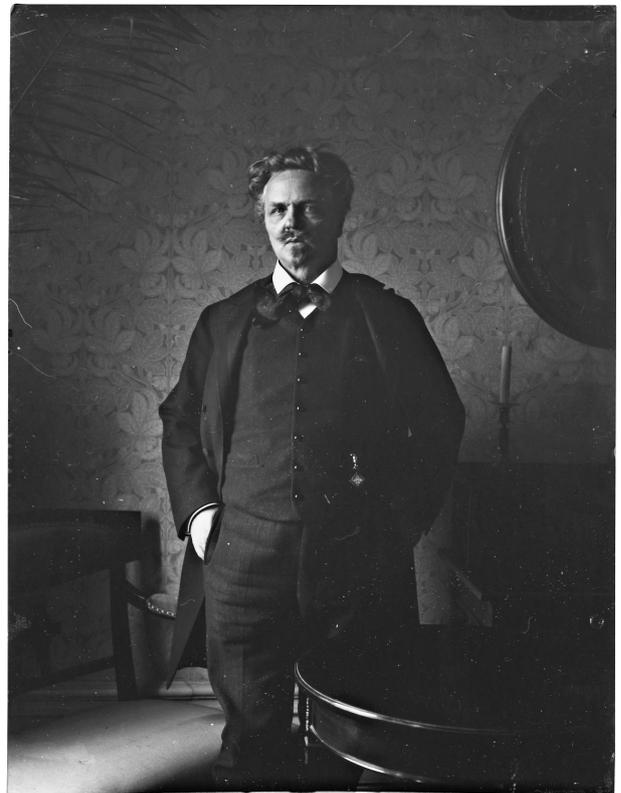


August Strindberg in Lund, 1896–1899.

15. August Strindberg, Lund, 1897. Original photo by Lina Jonn, Lund. (Photo: Anna Danielsson. Nationalmuseum.)

16. Strindberg, Adolf Strömstedt and Waldemar Bülow. Photo from the automat “Bosco,” Lund, 1897. Strindberg is wearing his “brown cloak (penitential garb)” (cf. the diary, p. 140). (Photo: Strindbergsmuseet.)

17. Åke Hansson’s restaurant, sometimes called ‘Åke Hans’, in Lund. Drawing by Arthur Högstedt, 1899, in *Svenska Dagbladet*, 21 February 1899. (Photo: Stockholm University.)



August Strindberg in Stockholm, 1899–1908.

18. The actress Harriet Bosse as The Lady in Strindberg's drama *To Damascus*, 1900. Original photo by Herman Hamnqvist. (Photo: Strindbergsmuseet.)

19. Strindberg in the apartment at Karlavägen 40 in Stockholm, where he lived with his third wife Harriet Bosse in the early 1900s. Original photo by Anton Blomberg. (Photo: Strindbergsmuseet.)

20. Strindberg in a red heart. Drawing by Harriet Bosse, July 1901. (Photo: Kungliga biblioteket.)

21. Harriet Bosse with their daughter Anne-Marie, born in 1902. (Photo: Strindbergsmuseet.)

22. "The Red House!", Karlavägen 40. Postcard from Strindberg to Harriet Bosse, June 1904. (Photo: Andrea Davis Kronlund. Kungliga biblioteket.)



The Intimate Theater in Stockholm, 1907–1910.

23. Strindberg at the dress rehearsal of *After the Fire* at the Intimate Theater. Drawing by Gunnar Widholm in *Stockholms Dagblad*, 6 December 1907. (Photo: Strindbergsmuseet.)

24. August Falck, director and actor at the Intimate Theater. Falck was 25 years old when the theater opened. (Photo: Strindbergsmuseet.)

25. The Intimate Theater had approximately 160 seats. Replicas of two paintings by Arnold Böcklin, *The Island of the Living* (*Die Lebensinsel*) and *The Island of the Dead* (*Die Toteninsel*), were hung on either side of the stage. (Photo: Strindbergsmuseet.)

**THE OCCULT DIARY  
PARIS 1896 – STOCKHOLM 1908**

*August Strindberg*



Notre-Dame de Paris

\*

Gorgones, Striges, Tarasques, Guivres, Gargouilles.

Kipling:

The Conversion of Aurelian Mc Goggin (Plain Tales from the Hills I)  
In the Land of Dreams. (The Day's Work I.)  
The Disturber of Traffic [Many Inventions]  
The Finest Story in the World [Many Inventions]  
The Phantom Rickshaw [Wee Willie Winkie]  
The Mark of the Beast [Life's Handicap]  
The Dream of Duncan Parrenness [Life's Handicap].

*Esus ou Hesus dieu de la guerre chez les Gaulois*

The Occult

Diary.

(Cf. Supplement to the Occult Diary.)

Plays:

Prose: 1896 – 1897 – 1898 – 1899 – 1900 – 1901 – 1902.  
[illegible deletion] 1903. – 1904 – 1905 – 1906. – 1907.

Divorce W.

Types: 1908. –

Hagar

Διγορσε [Divorce]  
Μαριαγε [Mariage]  
Κλοστερ [Cloister].

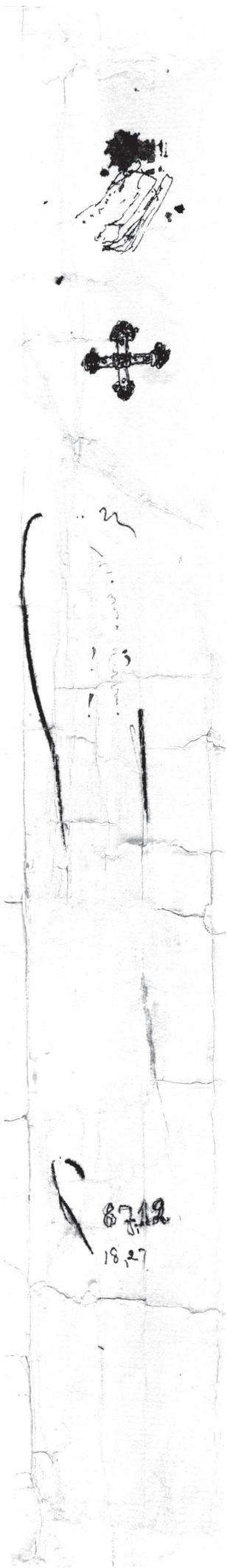
~~[This Diary belongs to the Publishing house of Albert Bonnier by virtue of a contract of sale of 22<sup>nd</sup> October 1907; but with the option for me to repossess it for 2000 Crowns.]~~

Cancelled by enclosed letter  
from Bonnier 1 Feb. 1908.

This Diary must never be published! This is my last will! which must be obeyed!  
It may remain with the heir who is most worthy of keeping it! and never given out on  
loan! Might be deposited with the Swedenborg Congregation! } 7 March 1908.  
(The New Church.) } August Strindberg.



[Inner cover and spine]





[Parchment cover]

“En 1867 . . . j’annonçai dans un article intitulé De l’Athéisme providentiel ~~provid~~  
providentiel que Dieu allait se cacher pour contraindre les hommes à mieux le entiel  
le chercher.”

Jean Wallon.

“Orgueil, Vertu qui inspire les grandes oeuvres.”

Wiertz.

# Diary.

~~to be deposited after my death with Professor Axel Herrlin in Lund in order subsequently to  
become the property of my children.~~

August Strindberg  
Lund 19 June 1899.

“Car quoique je sois libre à l’égard de tous, je me suis assujetti à tous, afin de gagner  
plus de personnes. J’ai été comme Juif avec les Juifs, afin de gagner les Juifs; avec ceux  
qui sont sous la loi, comme si j’eusse été sous la loi, afin de gagner ceux qui sont sous la  
loi; avec ceux qui sont sans loi comme si j’eusse été sans loi, afin de gagner ceux qui sont  
sans loi. J’ai été avec les faibles comme si j’eusse été faible afin de gagner les faibles; je  
me suis fait tout à tous . . . I Corinth.

\*

The key to this Diary, including all its signs is to be found in Eliphas Levi: La Clef des  
Grands Mystères, Paris 1861. (Germez-[Bail]lière)

“L’amour physique est la plus perverse de toutes les passions fatales C’est l’anarchiste par  
excellence; il ne connaît ni lois, ni devoi[r,] ni verité, ni justice. . . .  
C’est une folie furieuse; . . . C’est l’ivre[sse] anthropophage de Saturne qui veut devenir père  
pour avoir des enfants à dévorer.” [Eliphas Levi.]



“Ne fais plus cela!” \_\_\_\_\_

X		Swedenborg.
Sulfur	Flame	Book of Dzyan.
Mercury	Natura	Spiritus.
Salt	Mater	Aqua.
		Sanguis. Ezekiel 13, 18 ff.

The Lion	Fire	Aengstlich ruft die Mutter: springe wiederholt und nach Belieben, Aber hüte dich zu fliegen! freier <u>Flug</u> ist dir versagt.
The Bull	Earth	
The Eagle	Air.	

# Diary

If God has spoken, why is the Universe not convinced? Shelley.

The Lord's Spirit rests in the North Country.

'Voici ceux qui sortent vers le pays de l'Aquilon.' Zechariah. 6, 8.

February 1896 to – – –

If you wish to get to know the invisible, observe the Visible with an open gaze. (Talmud.)

“J'ai ordonné qu'un tel homme soit livré à Satan pour la destruction de la chair; afin que l'esprit soit sauvé au jour du Seigneur Jesus”

Memo. 1. Corinth. 5, 5. 1. Tim. 1, 20. 2. Tim 4, 14.

“Entre lesquels sont Hymenée et Alexandre que j'ai livré à Satan afin qu'ils apprennent par ce châtement à ne plus blasphémer.

The Sign language of the deaf and dumb and the hands of man. (gestures)

To construct a mirror which turns the world the right way round so that our eyes may be opened. [Flowers. Butterflies etc.]

(What is the name of the cylindrical mirror which reflects distorted figures the right way round?) Quincke's Wellenspiegel.

A reading glass which produces Galton pictures from photographic portraits. Needs weak light. and to be double with poorly adjusted focus.

The lightning rod is the steel point (rapier) which conjures up elementary spirits. [Seek the number of its protective range!]

The breakwater with oil on the water.

A lightning conductor's efficacy over: a cone with its point as

Apex and its height  $\times 2$  } as radius of the Cone's base.  
 or }  
 $\times 1,75$

An explanation of this diary can be found in letters to Torsten Hedlund and in conversations held with Professor Herrlin.

~~After my death this diary passes to Torsten Hedlund or Professor Axel Herrlin of Lund or to both! They are the only ones who understand it.~~

## [Title page verso]

### Providential occurrences:

Hôpital Saint Louis saved me from the Salon life of Paris –  
Émile Gautier's Article Strindberg Chimiste in Le Figaro appeared just when I had been criticized in Paris for Le Plaidoyer d'un Fou.

Cherbuliez's Article in Revue des Deux Mondes reached Brünn just when my need was greatest.

Revue des Deux Mondes' Second Article by Heidenstam came just when there was a move to discredit me at Madame Charlotte's in Paris.

Mac Carthey in Fortnightly reached Friedrichshagen just when everything had collapsed behind me in Sweden.

The sailing trip from Stenbro with the Larssons. The storm that broke out so inexplicably.

NB! The blowpipe that fell to bits and got mislaid.

The tubes and their cases.

1896. Paris.

Moved into Orfila 21 February 1896.

The bolides over Madrid fell on February 10<sup>th</sup>. When did the war between Spain and America break out? In the Spring of 1898! Cf. The meteor in Finland after the Russification.

Rue de Fleurus. 1 July (7<sup>th</sup>) 1690. A S. J.A.S. C.O.S. The rainbow: The dyer's sign. Take note of Everything: L'animal voit mais ne regarde pas. Nervousness, hysteria = Words! Natural explanations.

Repetitions: The deck of cards. Dreams. Kinnekulle. The Dominican monastery in Sthlm. The song when mother died.

The microscope: The walnut. The Christmas rose.

The crab.

The six of hearts. [6 = work and Strife]

Mrs. Frumerie and the Veil.

The coals. Giants. Dwarfs. Ovid. The Staffa Grotto. The kobold burst in the Sun as trolls do.

The pillow. The mandragora. Verlaine. The Pillow, The Cricket, The Phonograph, Horse hair.

Uhl. Aloys. Dorn|ach|

Gedankenübertragung.

Madhouse: God. Cæsar. (Shakespeare.)

Arlberg's death.

The instincts: Neglected visits. Battles. Dangers avoided. The terminated acquaintanceship

The black poodle in Luxembourg.

Envoûtement.

Der Böse Mann Filiger.

The extension of the soul. The Ferkel. Segelke. Dreams.

I am walking along the street between two persons talking to each other and feel uncomfortable as though there were a thread between them.

Or between the master and his dog.

Between husband and wife. Your voice when you wake yourself up by screaming – C O S: Ecballium Elaterium. In Brünn when my soul had left my body.

{ N S on the Silver plate of Iodine Sulfur  
Nils Strindberg.

The carnassial tooth = the horse's hoof fell after much noise during the night.

The dog in Munch's yard.

The magic whip in Luxembourg.

Swedenborg: Seraphita, 29 March Sunday, l'Initiation Sédir. Swedenborg.

At the Police Inspector's. The ghost on the window pane: Rue l'Abbé Grégoire: from Salzburg.

Stockenström. The pond at Versailles.

Boschkitscheff – portraits – the old men –

Francis Schlatter. – Where are we at night?

Good Friday. At the dinner table. "Sind Sie nicht gekreuzigt? – Es ist ja Charfreytag! –

He complained of Schlafsucht and that he had slept

all day until 6(!) o'clock. | At Café Versailles: the drawing of the house in Ystad.

" – Uhl in the window |

When you cry out in your sleep it sounds as though your voice were coming from the underworld.

The iron wire round my foot.  in the Luxembourg Gardens.

= P.S.I. (= Phosphorus, Sulfur, Iodine.) =

190 + 7 (½ Az) = Au

Uhl in the window. 2 female destinies: Lead = Sulfur – Iodine.

29 March.  
Rameaux.  
Palm Sunday

Char-Freytag:  
3 April.

Easter Day:  
5 April.



In Meudon: F.S.\* on the wall. Thought at first of Frida Strindberg (then of Francis Schlatter); on the road in front lay two lead markers tied together. One was stamped V.P. and the Ship with Fluctuat nec mergitur; the other a royal crown with Portland Couronne,  
Société Anonyme des Ciments d Am. —

Forum Sempronii in Umbria  
Fossombrone: Seta della Marca  
Sempronius

\* Entwined thus:  N.B.! F S = Au.  
F S. Lat abbreviatur = Fratres (Forum) Sempronii.

NB! My visit to Arcueil, Easter 1895. Rue Berthollet: Albertus Magnus.

The handkerchiefs – were marked with an H, so they said. [The landlady's child died!]  
The death! Hôtel Orfila

On Tuesday 28 April in the morning I saw a skull (made of my scarf and petit Larousse).  
My eyeglasses fell off into my coffee cup. [Thought that Urgrossmutter had died!]  
Schumann's Aufschwung! heard in the distance.

Wednesday 29 April; found a Nine of spades in the morning in rue Segulier. Went down to rue Savoie. On my return the card was reversed. The Nine of Spades means death! We shall see! [9 = the number for Strife.]

At dinner time I got a letter with a mourning border (from Vial)

In the evening Madame Charlotte said that a guest had died that morning and she described the death scene, graphically. He had got up and fought with death. The 30<sup>th</sup> Saw the King of Hearts in a shop window (un homme blond, franc et libéral) the Nine of hearts (Satisfaction, réussite) the Knave of Clubs (un jeune homme entreprenant et adroit) the Nine of clubs (l'argent sur lequel on ne comptait pas ou une succession qu'on n'avait pas prévue.)

Found in the Luxembourg Gardens a slip of pink paper with the number 29 printed.

The gold on the Dome of Les Invalides. Siegesäule in Berlin.

May. [Napoleon and the Marshals visible on the cornices of the Dome from the right-hand side of Boulevard des Invalides



Napoléon



Bernadotte

Shah of Persia murdered. Vegesack dies.  
Received by the Police Inspector.

Number 207, in the Luxembourg Gardens = Pb.

Dreamt during the night before the 12<sup>th</sup> May that I saw Lermina. Bought mercury.  
Received a letter from Lermina that morning.

13<sup>th</sup> Letter  
from Frida.

Dreamt during the night before the 14<sup>th</sup> May that a severed head was reattached to its torso and began to speak. The man resembling a drunken actor pursued me; he was behind a screen which I knocked down over him – I pushed a Pole in front of me first.

Ascension: – In the morning (Ascension) I saw a great deal of blood in Bd Port-Royal. – During the night I killed a mosquito so that my hand was bloodstained in the morning.  
Urgrossmutter's eyeglasses broke. I left the glasses.

Now that I have put Urgrossmutter's glasses away I see the matter in a different light.  
(F S.-U.)

Germany:  
Granite and Gneiss:  
Schwarzwald, Harz, Erzgebirge, Fichtelgebirge, Böhmerwald.  
Gneiss Micaceous schist.  
Schwarzwald Erzgebirge, Böhmerwald.  
Devonian, Silurian, Cambrian  
Harz, Thüringewald, Frankenwald  
Carboniferous and Rothliegendes.  
Bohemia, Chemnitz, Zwickau.  
Trias and Dyas  
Göttingen, Kassel, Würzburg  
Cretaceous  
Jurassic.  
Die Raubhe Alp, Tübingen, Donauwörth  
Cretaceous and Jurassic  
Schwabian Jurassic or Frankish  
The Bavarian Alps  
Cretaceous  
Lippe, Svest, Salzburg, Rügen.  
Tertiary.  
Lake Constance, München Augsburg. Merseburg Weissenfels, Altenburg  
Halle, Glogau, Frankfurt a.d. Oder, Stettin

1896.

3.

Birds are nesting in my chimney; and chirp so that it can be heard in the room. The sound of the cricket in my pillow. The sound of grasshoppers in general; has always sounded to me as though it came from an empty underground chamber with a powerful echo (ventriloque.) Cf. The sound in a seashell; Nonnengeräusch = Bruit du diable.

3.

Sunday May 17: Visited La Morgue: On entering I saw Hjalmar Hirsch lying behind the glass window (Of course it was not him); thereupon I saw Allan Österlind. [Hirsch died the following year]

During the night between the 17<sup>th</sup> and 18<sup>th</sup> I dreamt that the late Rudolf Wall gave me a large silver coin the size of a 5 franc piece but whiter. I asked what sort of silver it was – He replied that it was American. The following day the 18<sup>th</sup> I received a letter from America in which the Draftsman Westergren wrote that he had been looking for my address for the Chicago exhibition with a 3,000 dollar order for a biography of Leif Erikssen (Discoverer of America.)

The American engineer's letter which had been chasing me for a month.

The red-nosed man at the Brasserie Lilas when I knocked over the Absinthe – My hat blew off. – The green soap.

Lit a fire: the birds gone, pecking on the windowsill.

Letters from Vienna, and telegram. dated Vienna: 10<sup>th</sup>, 12<sup>th</sup>, 16<sup>th</sup>\*

On May 20<sup>th</sup> I dreamt that Jonas Lie was handling a gilded pendulum clock in circumstances which I have forgotten. On the 21<sup>st</sup> I read in the journal L'Aube about Erik Lie praising Mons Lie. On the 22<sup>nd</sup> I walked along Boulevard St. Michel deep in thought. Stopped in front of a watchmaker's window and said to myself: Look there's Jonas Lie's pendulum clock. The date dial pointed to 13 ~~or 14~~ August

The woman whose clothes were moving in the wind while I walked in complete calm.

23 May. Found a twig  in Luxembourg. Cf. earlier page where I found

a . (The rune Mader = Man)  Frey, was my Rune in the Runa Society.

Back home one of the ~~male~~ ♂ catkins from among the walnut catkins had been ~~destroyed~~ during cleaning; and had disappeared. The handle of my coffee pot broke. (The eyeglasses yesterday evening.)

A letter on the key shelf: "Dr. Bitter Schmulochowsky, Vienna." Registration form beside it; evidently arrived yesterday.

Saw a bright light shining in Luxembourg (workers mending the gas main) bodes well!

Dreamt the night before Whit Sunday: harassed threatened with imprisonment by a minor railway official's son who had teeth like fish hooks. Saw Eliasson and Pharmacist Wikström (†). Outside my window in the morning a straw like this lay across the zinc box in which I cultivated gold: . Δ, δελτα [D, delta]. = 4.

Whitsunday = 11 a.m. There's a buzzing in the lock of my door as though a large moth were caught in it.

Night between the 24–25<sup>th</sup> I dreamt about M<sup>me</sup> Saint-Cère all night.

On the morning of the 25<sup>th</sup> went straight to Quai Conti; picked Théâtre de la nature from the only open bookstore; looked up gold; how it is collected in French rivers on sheepskin. Cf. Colchis, le Toison d'or. (Cf. "In Rome": Jason and the Golden Fleece!) As well as old gold deposits in Bouconville and Rumigny.

26 May. Went and looked at "Jonas Lie's pendulum clock". The date dial showed the 13<sup>th</sup> of August. Back home the missing ~~male~~ catkin from the walnut tree lay beside the other ♀ catkin

On Dr. Bitter's first letter it said MD The following day he was addressed Ph.D. but also got a letter with Marjan (Marchand) Bitter, in other words a false name. This day a halo with a cross was visible above Bourges. Cf. the Dreyfus trial and Bourges.

\* With an invitation from Frida to Gmunden on June 1<sup>st</sup>. Cf. next page June 2<sup>nd</sup> the dream about Frida.



(Cont. fr. p. 4.)

Sunday June 14. 12:45. The cuckoo called; could be heard in my room at 60 rue d'Assas; which is impossible.

Grand Prix de Paris today. A letter this evening from Lermina that Berthelot has acknowledged my Gold synthesis! — D.O.M.

Monday the 15<sup>th</sup>: Went down to Crédit Lyonnais this morning. When I had arrived at the quay this side of Pont des Saints Pères it shook under my feet – NB! Pont des Saints-Pères is known to shake. But how can the quayside shake before one has set foot on the bridge? The motion can still be felt in the Louvre courtyard, and today I felt it up in Avenue de l'Opéra.

Is Paris undermined by sewers, gas, water and telephone wires pipes and catacombs. | Found a Divining rod  . = signifies Typhoon.\*

Outside St. Germain Church I met a hearse, thereupon 2 Madonna statues. One of them was kneeling, looking heavenwards and praying.

NB! Yesterday Sunday I bought a glass sphere (paper weight) with the Madonna of Lourdes. She stands in a niche; the back of the niche unintentionally providing a head of Christ, like this  . \* Fifna is Slewinsky's dog.

The artiller: L'Eclair. The Sun. Fifna:\* the gold.

Wednesday 17<sup>th</sup> Found two intertwined lead markers as previously in Meudon. Inscription unclear.

Thursday: 18<sup>th</sup> News item that Pzybyzchewski has been arrested for murdering his wife. Soot in my Absinthe.

Saturday 20: The night before Saturday dreamt of a blue silk letter.\*\*

At Munch's Uddgren said that he woke up at 6 a.m. yesterday Friday morning and saw Pzybyzchewski hanged in prison (suicide.). Found the third cleft stick = divining rod in eight days (?) But Ψ is Psi Y is Ypsilon = Was it Pzyby...

This evening after many anxious days Thorsten Hedlund's letter arrived in a blue\*\* envelope (see the dream above!) It was friendly and comforting!

[He had been in Stockholm. Probably met Mörner who had broken off the correspondence]

At Madame Charlotte's in the evening my coat got caught in a noose!

Sunday 21: The Wafer with the Cross worked on *Schmulachoffsky*.

Monday: Found a gilt pin with an fake pearl –

Tuesday 23: Found a large darning needle. – fished up a gold heart from the gold bath. Saw a hind! above Luxembourg Gardens which nodded to me. in the South-[west]East (Danube!)

24 Wed Night of Tuesday–Wednesday: Subjected to Lions which turned into Sphinxes, dark ones. Finished Le Noyer!

25 Thurs. Thursday I was at Papus'. That morning L'Eclair had the ghost story in Valence. During the night of Thursday–Friday I dreamt that I was at father-in-law Uhl's in Vienna; had a new pince-nez and new top hat while waiting for Frida in the street. Cf. ελιας [Elias] with cancer of the tongue; the free thinker (~~forgot~~ his name) Lennstrand who died of an affliction of the tongue; also Forssberg, the bookkeeper; cf. my hands.

Friday: bought a rosary.

\*

Ypsilon is Pythagoras' sign; Symbolizes the path to Evil and Good

Y

Y

Typhoon  
V

6.

1896.

Saturday June 27, the row with Munch.

I made gold for the blowpipe like this: [illegible deletion] smelted it on charcoal; then added [illegible deletion] and the whole was smelted with Borax.

[illegible deletion]

Brass or bronze treated with Chloride sulfur should produce gold!

The face with eyes of gold in the coals: . The eyes were balls of gold. Bisulfure d'étain should be gold, since like gold it is only affected by aqua regia and potassium hydrate Sunday the 28<sup>th</sup> λορκερ [lorker].

Night of Sunday–Monday dreamt of Frida, who had no teeth; gave me a guitar which was collapsible and resembled a Danubian rowing boat and had a ribbon. Also dreamt about prison: “soi-disant”

Monday. Found a paper with all the colors of the rainbow. Also number 28 (= Si) Ground Mercury, Tin, Sulfur and Ammonium Chloride. It is strange, but a figure identical to the toothless Frida of my dream remained on the paper  ; preserved in Flos Florum

1 July.

Tuesday 1<sup>st</sup> July: Dreamt last night: that I was awarded the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. (ροτινν) [Cane].\* This morning a letter from Eliasson in Berlin that Pzbybyszewsky had been arrested “for poisoning his wife and two children with gas”.

Found an Ace of Clubs (joie, argent, bonnes nouvelles?). Also number 127 = Iodine = Oxalic Acid =

Found two pieces of gray cardboard in two different streets and one of them in the morning, the other one in the evening; on the morning one it said “Vautour” and on the evening one it said “fouine”; written in the same hand.

Friday 4

Saturday the 5<sup>th</sup> letter from Berlin that Pby was in custody for an abortion with fatal outcome for the mother and child.

Sunday the 6<sup>th</sup> found an upside-down knave of hearts (= militaire mécontent = Fruagerie) also: Quinquina; also a gilt sun.

Friday 10 July. Read in the paper that Esaias Tegnér’s son drowned in Lund on Friday p.m. 4 July. Also that lightning had struck in Luleå  
Starch and Albumen.

—  
\* this word means: cane! Seemed to dream that Hans, my son, was beaten by his mother, which distressed me so that I wished to forget it. Later my mother-in-law in Klam told me that in Gmunden Frida had caned Kerstin because she did not want to eat meat.



Moved out of hôtel Orfila on Sunday July 19 after a dreadful night. Moved in to 4 rue de la Clef. Corner of rue Censier. See the enclosed from a newspaper Two days of peace. Then anxiety! The attack during the night between Thursday–Friday 23–24. (?) Fled to Dieppe: The iron ore stones = the heart, three – ☁; the cross. The night between Saturday and Sunday the big attack: on Sunday the 26<sup>th</sup> Jardin des Plantes was ravaged, the balloons were brought down, Elisée Reclus was injured; this same night the man Pieska in Berlin killed himself by Hara-kiri, slitting open his stomach. This was the day Andrée was due to make his balloon ascent to the pole. Left Dieppe on Tuesday July 28. Arrived in Ystad Thursday 30. Had my attack during the night between 30<sup>th</sup> and 31<sup>st</sup>. Repeated less severely the following nights: at 2 a.m.; 12 a.m.;. The night between Saturday–Sunday 1 and 2 August no attack but I woke at 3:30 although well and rested.

On Saturday August 1 I read V. Rydberg: Germanic Mythology and felt released. About Brighu.

Sunday Aug 2 the telephone pole sings; I approach it to listen; there was a horseshoe lying at the foot of the pole in the grass by the ditch.

Dr E–n gave me Strophantus, but I merely licked the cork. [Cf. Hector Malot: Docteur Claude. p. 383. Strophantine amène la mort par la paralysie du muscle cardiaque. Il ne produit sur la fibre musculaire du coeur aucune altération appréciable... il échappe aux réactifs...]

Friday 7<sup>th</sup> night: Severe attack at 2 a.m. “Luthardt, the drug merchant.”

De Laval’s portrait. Rembrandt in Berlin. The Bent Pyramid.

Rosenberg’s chemistry with extraction of gold from copper pyrite. Tuneld’s geography. Skipta Litum. The embryology of walnuts.

The night between Monday–Tuesday 10–11 up and out to Dr. Ekstéen.

Wednesday the 12<sup>th</sup> Album. A l B u M.

Thursday August 13. Restless. Also at night (Cf. ‘Jonas Lie’s pendulum clock’ which showed August 13.)

[But Frida’s good letter was written on the 13<sup>th</sup>  
hence my decision to renew contact.]

\* from a calendar,  
showing 13<sup>th</sup> August

Friday 14<sup>th</sup> found this torn-off leaf.

S. 15. S. 16. M. 17. T. 18. W. 19. Th. 20. Fr 21. S. 22. S. 23. M. 24. T. 25. W. 26. Th. 27. Fr 28  
\* Friday August 28 left Ystad. The 29<sup>th</sup> fr. Malmö. In Berlin evening the 29<sup>th</sup>.  
In Tabor the night between the 29<sup>th</sup> and 30<sup>th</sup>. In Saxen Monday 30<sup>th</sup>, Tuesd. 31<sup>st</sup>. || Sept. 8<sup>th</sup>  
Tante M. saw Unicorne]  
In Klam 1<sup>st</sup> September – Wednesday. || 8 September Mariæ Geburtstag: The old woman  
with the dead hen; blood stain on my floor. 2 crows to the left. 2 Slovaks with red caps;  
bought a knife. 3 pigs in the field.  
Dreamt at night that there was a fire stain on the wall. Examined and found that it was an  
electrical wire.  
5<sup>th</sup> Threw Aspasia’s portrait into the sewer. Terrible weather, deluge; over Klam; the rotten  
bridge was swept away in Sluchtweg. Dogs keep guard at Schluchtweg. The cloud over the  
house in Klam. Lightning struck in the neighboring village and burnt half of it down.

- \* 26<sup>th</sup> August 27<sup>th</sup> Earthquake on Iceland,
- 26<sup>th</sup> July 27<sup>th</sup> : The crash ~~rue de la Clef~~. Jardin des Plantes, André
- 26<sup>th</sup> April 27<sup>th</sup> Theosophists’ congress in America
- 26<sup>th</sup> June 27<sup>th</sup> Bought Rosary – the row with Munch, Stindberg
- 26<sup>th</sup> May 27<sup>th</sup> : The family in Orfila; M<sup>lle</sup> Lecaisne. 27<sup>th</sup> Notary Portefin.



The landscape identical with the one I saw in my Zinc basin at the hotel Orfila.

Cf. The basin in Ystad where spires and the city skyline (Munich) Swedenborg description of hell: resembles in every respect: Klam. Hell is among Mountains, Hills, Valleys, Plains, with caves Lost souls cannot abide daylight or pure air. Vanity, hate, envy. Sloping caves (the grotto!), arches, cellars (the Schlosskeller) among dilapidated buildings. The brewery – Where the punishments are less severe one can see huts, streets, squares, houses etc.

Lund!  
Absolutely Lund  
from Hospital  
Road.  
{ Schlosskeller  
The grottoes  
(Schlucht)

Others with Dragons and vermin. Gloomy forests.

Fires of Hell: awaken passions which are never satisfied, flare up anew; sinful lusts are kindled, in order to be frustrated and punished.

When the heavenly light reaches lost souls a deathly chill flows through their veins and their blood congeals.

Lost souls resemble the passions: hate, envy, contempt for others, malice. To each other they appear in human form but in the light of heaven they have an horrible cadaverous appearance.

Some of them black, others like burning fires, others with warts and boils; some a tuft of hair in their face; others with bones without skin, others only one row of teeth. Fighting, quarrelling, raw voices. || Seekers of sensual delight, glory and riches. Which are indeed obtained, only to be lost again. They wander around lonely and gloomy, they hunger and have nothing to eat; they enter the hovels and ask for work, but when given it, they leave and are tormented with dissatisfaction. Once inside, the door is locked and they have to toil for food and clothes; given a whore for company

Despair, hatred of goodness and God.

“In the northerly region of the spirit world . . . a spirit with boils on his face, a square cap over his eyes, his chest distended, his thighs burned, heels instead of feet – – –

Another: with a Papal mitre with a snake; face and hands with Kräze; his feet zwei Ottern.

Hell's birds: Ochim and Ijim. A fire donkey with red snakes.

“These fools should only be approached from the East, lest we come within range of the miasma of their fantasies and our eyes be dazzled

Their eyes green, voices like howling of the wind, covered with Snail Slime.

The Tenets of Hell:

Craving for power out of vanity; Love of the property of others out of Worldly desire; Love of Dissipation.

The Tenets of Heaven:

Craving for power for good ends; Love of possessions and gold for their beneficial uses; Love of matrimony.

\*

In our hands the angels see Was der Mensch geistig untersucht.

[8 v.]

10 September  
1896.

NB!

\*



Cf. The Dreyfus  
trial.



1896.

9.

Klam September 9<sup>th</sup>, 1896.

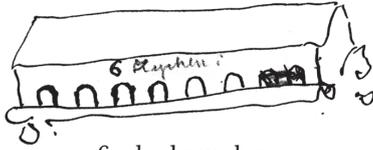
The fire brigade on drill squirted water on my house so that I had to close the windows.

Cf. Picture of St. Florian on the walls; St. F protects against fire!

Mist. Walked to Schluchtweg, which is guarded by two dogs.

A grease horn hung on the door of the shed; beside it stood a broom.

After that a Pigsty resembling a Columbarium (Read Dante.)



6 = bad number

À coeurs vaillants rien d'impossible!

Jacques Le Coeur.

Charles VII.

Jeanne d'Arc.

Three cottages: ~~The house~~ The black hen without tail-feathers and with a cock's comb = [Satanism: see Cabbala]

The saw mill with Impatiens on the chute. The rocks by the entrance =

The gold sand = . The Old Woman and Old Man:

Mica



Christ on the Cross.

The rushing of the water. – The flood the days before. The bridge swept away. Klam undamaged, but Münzberg was burnt. The Gold circular dispatched. The rocks which threaten to crash down; under the Madonna and child.

Klam the 9<sup>th</sup> I leave the rose-colored room at Tante Melanie's. I saw this rose color in Malmö when I woke up in the morning. Saw it in Berlin in the morning; and in Tabor. Red ink in Saxen, Red paper for Tutulus. Cobalt Nitrate everywhere.

" . The Sacrament = kneeling; the bell:

Reached Saxen: Felt immediately that I would not remain there.

Altered; the lamp; the inkwell; mosquitoes; the cries of animals; cows. Pigs, calves; hens; children; the portraits; unease in the room; Frida had lived there. At night [a hornet entered as I wrote this]; vermin; creaking furniture. The smell of rotten purine; sulfuric ammonia and carbon sulfur.

The previous evening: Kerstin in the meadow driving a young white bull with a whip, alone in the middle of the herd. [The churchyard: Grossvater's monument!

The morning of 10<sup>th</sup> September. I went to look for the Ravine. Difficulties. The man who was hiding. Stink of excrement. The wife feeding the pigs; the bad-tempered dog; the bridge swept away; had to turn back. The entrance as though to Dante's Inferno. The acorn fell; a cross inside it. Cf. The oaks in Klam. Impatiens everywhere. The floors sway; the furniture also. Not a cork in a bottle; not a glass to be bought. The bathtub too small; Ammonium chloride; the wash stand αβδερα [Abdera] [[10<sup>th</sup> Sept. Cyclone in Paris. \* See preceding



1896.

10.

11 September 1896. Walked to Schluchtweg in the mist.  
The beautiful girl with the iron fork



Three pictures on the miller's house.

a)

A Saint.

Saint Florian

who protects against fire.

b).

The Father and the Son  
with the globe

c.)



Sundial cocking a snook.  
Oak leaves. Two birds.

Crowned pigeons with Kropf.

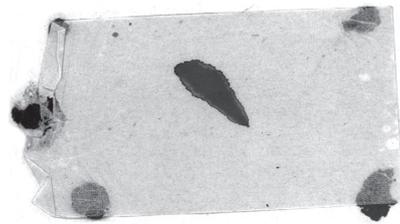
Dreamt last night about Sarah Bernhard. And about Björklund of Allehanda.

NB! The black Jackdaw in Klam follows the corpse to the grave. Why do they live  
in churches.

κερστι [Kersti] and her look; pain in her heart; located it in her finger; screamed. Her  
expression the day before: μουντερ [Mutter], λοοστρομ [Looström], βραμ [Brahm], v. 'ολτεν  
[v. Holten]. || Mass for Urgrossvater ||.

Saturday the 12<sup>th</sup>. Visited Schluchtweg, but first prevented by old women and cattle from  
going elsewhere. The footbridge was slippery from moisture.

The dog. The white miller.



13<sup>th</sup> September. Bought 500 white cigarette  
papers. Among these in the middle of the pack  
a rose-colored one!

Cf. There were several

The two suicides in Ystad after my departure.

17<sup>th</sup> at night; mild attack; the church clock struck 13.

19<sup>th</sup> September. Letter from Hedlund about the Cyclone in Paris. Letter from  
Orfila. [Dreamt of Hans Forssell

Had heard a noise in the attic last night. Went up there.\* Saw spinning wheels and a  
sewing-machine. Opened a bench lid; saw four black sticks making a pentagram;  
rearranged them better.

\* With my Dalmatian knife. The point was bent for no reason.

The night after this a storm broke out at midnight and lasted until 2. [Earlier in the day I  
had described the cyclones in Paris in a letter to Hedlund not without some qualms.]

22<sup>nd</sup> 23<sup>rd</sup> Dreamt about Frida young radiant in a boy's cap; I asked if I might  
introduce her to a relative of mine. [about H. Hirsch.]

22<sup>nd</sup>: φοργερ [Forger] . . .

23<sup>rd</sup>: likewise. – The dog Feldman “knocked” on my door three times and got me out. The  
crash! – Found a Queen of Hearts. – Kerstin's strange behavior this evening.

The night before the 24<sup>th</sup>: Dreamt about Kerstin again. (She was loving toward me in the  
morning.) An eagle hacked at my hand as a reprimand for – ? –





A walnut profile resembling the black stone head in the wall of Saxen Church.

Friday 25<sup>th</sup> September. Moved to Klam. The firewood shop. Adverse premonitions.

Heavy heart. – The house is N<sup>o</sup> 36.

NB! Received a rose-colored letter from Tout-Paris.

My father-in-law Uhl's brother-in-law (Tiehl) died in the room I am now occupying.

It is extraordinary that the view from my window is exactly the landscape I saw in my Zinc basin in Paris in the month of June (see my album and letter to Th. Hedlund.) Hills with a fir tree outline – and then a plain with outlines of deciduous trees.



(Klam)

26<sup>th</sup> Sept. Found two Tarot cards which I had already rejected in Saxen. They were numbered X and XVI.

No. XVI represented a) a Gipsy woman reading the palm of an Italian woman, next to an Italian man. b) Two Turks with loaded rifles prepared to shoot. Palms and Pyramids in the background.

No. X. a) A farmer sits in a landscape with a fir tree; next to him a sack. A woman turns her back on him. b) A female wine-harvester with her hand on her heart listens to a man's declaration.

Letter from Hedlund.

27<sup>th</sup> Sunday morning. The jackdaw\* followed me squawking from roof to roof outside the village, Klam, and finally settled on a roof, below which a black hare (rabbit). Three crows pursued a sparrow hawk. The jackdaw was first pursued by a redstart, then by a wagtail. [Illegible deletion] An hour later.\*\* The lock of my door creaks. ~~After which comes~~ I am just about to urinate when the landlord's daughter enters and says that fire has broken out in Saxen – at Eisendorf. I have locked the door. and urinated. More creaking – the same woman enters and asks if I need a scale from the kitchen – during which time her beastly dog a Dachshund sidles in. and pees fouls the floor. I double lock the door. [This promises to be a fine day; started off with sea-damaged coffee which smelt of vinegar.] The lock creaks again.

\* This jackdaw is tame; accompanied its dead master's funeral procession and settled on the coffin by the graveside.

\*\* Tante Diehl lived for 7 years in the house where I now live and her husband died here. On ~~my~~ study wall crumbling plaster looks like a portrait of her main features. I tried copying them on a sheet of paper but failed.



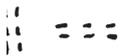
Sunday 27<sup>th</sup>. The lock creaks again: the mailman! with D.N.

Read in D.N. a) that De Laval has drilled with diamonds searching for metals in "Zinkgruvan", but in vain. b) that an autograph swindler Zanini has been arrested in Barcelona.

In the evening: that de Geer had died. Cyclone all over France!

υειρεσ βαρν [Weyr's child]. σοκκερ' ακκνινγεν [cutting-up of sugar].

The 28<sup>th</sup> September, Monday. Letter fr. Frida. Crash!

29 <sup>th</sup>	"	Tuesday [Prophecy that on this day a son to the Evil One would be born in Paris] See: L'Initiation
30 <sup>th</sup>	"	Wednesday
1	Oktober	Thursday beautiful weather begins. Found a wooden mallet marked like this:  . According to Scheele's chemical terminology these signs signify <u>Digest</u> and <u>Evaporate</u> .
2	"	Friday
3	"	Saturday – : evening: A Ladybug walked across Wrangel's letter which lay on the table.
4 <sup>th</sup>	"	Sunday morning: A Ladybug on my hand. Same as yesterday: black and yellow.*

Schluchtweg is like this: 1<sup>o</sup> Mehlmühle (The Miller's Tale) = 2<sup>o</sup> Schmiedhammer  
Weltmühle Feuer:  
Zwei Löwe:  
3<sup>o</sup> Sägemühle: Tortur:  
Die Bäume lebendig  
gesägt.

Saturday evening: A woman by the stream when we were about to leave: she had a scarf over her head but a light band across her forehead with a red circle and a half moon; looked like a blood stain.

Sunday 4<sup>th</sup> Found the marking  on the butterfly Zeuzeria which lives on the horse chestnut. Cf. the Seven of Clubs in my card tricks.

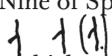
\* The Ladybug took off and agitated its wings just like the cock on the Church of Notre-Dame des Champs in Paris. After which she flew off North–North–Eastwards.

In the evening: Cyclone clouds: The sunset fiery red with a horrible Goblin to the ~~East~~ West or North. [Paris: proved correct!]



Monday 5<sup>th</sup>  
Cyclone cloud with Oskar II (~~or Drachmann~~) in the north.  
with hunting hat.

Following night: dreamt of a fire and carrying Kerstin out.

Tuesday 6<sup>th</sup> Found a Nine of Spades (and a Queen of Clubs.) On 29 April I also found a Nine of Spades  which meant death! See April above!

Found two (3?) twigs which are old runes = A, A. We shall see.

The Latin abbreviation A.A. means: Augustæ, Augusti, Augustales, Augusta. Apud Agrum, Æs Alienum.

A A A F. Auro Argento\*\* Ære Flando vel Flavio (Feriundo) [It is strange, but the next moment I thought of the Alchemy of Silver into Gold from Stephen in America Daily Mail]

\*\* = Argentaurum



Thursday the 8<sup>th</sup> Dreary. Kerstin anxious. I found No. ~~VH~~ V. in the morning and No. II in the afternoon. Letter from Nordenskiöld.

My things from Hotel Orfila reached Klam. | On this day Lima in Peru burnt. Cf. Now studying the Sunflower's correspondences: [the Sunflower from Peru.] Friday October 9<sup>th</sup>. Found a piece of white woolly sheepskin. Le Toison d'Or! Sent Wrangel Nordenskiöld's autograph from Idun, dated October 9<sup>th</sup> 1880.

Saturday the 10<sup>th</sup>: Found a decapitated rat.

Sunday the 11<sup>th</sup> = Letter from John Olsson with a red and gold sign like the waiter's cigarette paper at Orfila. | Toison d'or = red and gold.

Monday the 12 October: Slept in the Red Room (Tante Mélanie's. The curtains have the same markings as the Sunflower's marrow in section. Heard that the Jackdaw has been killed. Also. Two paupers in the asylum. dead.

Tuesday the 13<sup>th</sup>: Woke up: the Sky was rose-colored. The two paupers were buried this morning. (Feldman!) Saw the Queen of Hearts (une femme douce et aimante; renversée = espoir déçu) Dreamt of Ida Molard. | Discovered that the Sunflower comes from Peru (cf. Lima!)

Wednesday: 14<sup>th</sup> Found  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{M.K.} \\ \Psi \quad \Upsilon \quad (?) \end{array} \right.$ . Crash! Ate a solitary breakfast. Solitary evening. A spider lowered itself onto the table; immediately afterward a mosquito. Two bloodsuckers. [In the night between Wednesday–Thursday Kjerrman at D.N. died.] Hurricane in Skåne!

Thursday 15<sup>th</sup> Received L'Initiation. Goldsynthese. Prager's transl. Starved all day.

Friday 16<sup>th</sup> Depressed. Anxiety in the evening.

Saturday 17 October. Kerstin fell backward into my room this morning when she was coming in to say good morning. She fell backward again in the road before noon. Boiled albumen, water and iron vitriol and added Ammonia. Got the most beautiful gold I have had.

Three sponges from Cabinet.

Had dreamt last night: Frida had had a play accepted in Munich. Ekborn sat musing about me. Littmansson – Heidenstam.

Torrential rain  
in  
Rome!

Sunday 18<sup>th</sup>: the night before Monday. Dreamt that I wrote a receipt in Stockenström's name. He promised a money order. I was a sculptor, had a commission. Attorney Levy in Berlin was murdered this Sunday morning with a Swedish dagger. Feldman badly behaved. Wedding and dance. At night: Elmlund with studio

Monday 19<sup>th</sup>

Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup> Kerstin gave me 2 Chestnut leaves, one after the other during our morning walk. Semi-storm, Semi-clear. Restless –

In the evening: Attack in Häusel; the wind howled; F.U. Mütter in W. Zeitung. [Tisserand, director of Paris Observatory died!]

(Pasteur † the same day that Sylva Sylvarum was published.)

Wednesday 21<sup>st</sup>: Bright warm weather.

Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup> Found tre leguminosae one after another. L'Initiation.

Friday. 23<sup>rd</sup> Found a card . Dreamt after dinner that Elias and I quarreled about the Gold and that kerosene was involved. Awake I recalled the ability of stone oil to "fix" Potassium and Sodium. Poured kerosene into my Gold-retort.

Saturday 24<sup>th</sup> October. Found a second Card with a woman and 3.3:3.3 Cf. = Album with 3 horses' heads.

Aries = Khnum; the Cock, = Hermes; the Horse = Seth.

Toth



Sunday 25<sup>th</sup> October. Read in Allgemeine Zeitung, Munich, about the false Sistine Madonna probably from Gretor–Langen's Workshop). Having returned to my room I felt that the air was poisonous and at my desk an attack like in Paris. It is probably: Amanuensis Bäckström (Aspasia's brother-in-law) or Pbzy, or Delaval, or the Papusists or the Gold Owners or the Blavatskyites who wish to kill me, either by envoûtement or by gas poisoning.

Monday 26<sup>th</sup> Crash in Häusel. Repairs. Finished the Article on Gold for the Chemical Society: Dreamt about Nordenskiöld and Palmstruch's Botany.

Tuesday 27<sup>th</sup>

Wednesd: 28<sup>th</sup>

Thursday 29<sup>th</sup> Read in L'Évenement that I was driven from Paris; by ladies.

Friday 30<sup>th</sup>. Morning: Red glow: Zodiacal light. My clothes hanger:



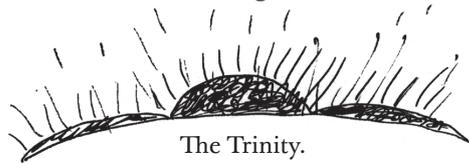
Looks like me!  
Broad across  
the temples;  
small chin. Iron  
crown!

Saturday. 31<sup>st</sup> Anxiety!

### November

Sunday: 1 November. Allerheiligen Tag. Beautiful weather; but when the church bells rang at 3 p.m and the ceremony in the cemetery started up with music, a howling gale arose in the midst of the sunshine; and it grew dark. The evening: Verstimmung. Kerstin fell and hurt herself. When I turned off the light.

Monday: 2 Aller Seelen Tag: Sunrise. With blue and light radiant beams.



Discordances!

The Trinity.

Tuesday 3<sup>rd</sup> morning. Kerstin gave me { The Nine of Hearts soaked in water  
{ Une réussite

Dreamt the preceding night that my late father gave me a gold bracelet. Also: that Nordenskiöld, Stuxberg Lidforss were equipping an expedition. Saw the sky above us with the moon in Zenith and a whole host of moons round about. Luggage in Amstetten.

~~Wednesday~~ The evening extremely restless: the wind howled for five minutes; my lamp sang; rattled. Lay down fully dressed. Kerstin woke up, cried out with bad dreams. Night of Tues–Wed. Dreamt that my father gave me a blue packet of cigarette tobacco. Hillberg wanted me to read an article entitled 'Cataplasms'. Which angered me.

4<sup>th</sup> Peaceful evening and also night.

Wednesday

5<sup>th</sup>

Thursday 6<sup>th</sup> The crow: shrieked; Dorr-nach!

Fryday 7<sup>th</sup> Grossmutter ill. Letter from Th. H. Remaining luggage from Paris.

Saturday: (rue de la Clef)

8<sup>th</sup> Read in the Bible that Ishmael killed Guédaliah!

Sunday Anxiety; trouble with my lungs.



Monday: Gyldén dead.

Tuesday Monday 9<sup>th</sup> November. Visit to the Pfarrer; saw the moon in its 1<sup>st</sup> quarter.  
The telescope! returned calm and liberated.

Compare: my Notebook from Ystad: A team of three horses protruding from the new moon;  
three crossbeams = 3 lunar orbits. Read Montaigne whom I had longed for and grew happy.

Wednesday: Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> St. Martin's Day. Saw Venus de Milo in my Coffee cup plus 2 other bizarre  
figures. The matchbox! Received flowers from Dornach.  
Kerstin gave me a cherry-red ribbon with yellow stripes. Dreamt at night that there was a  
revolution in Paris. Saw Pbzy.

Wednesday 11<sup>th</sup> Birthday: Anxiety! Grétor! – Found no. 0.

At night dreamt of Grétor.

Thursday 12. During the night before Friday three attacks: If I am going to be murdered  
now, many will know the instigators. Dr E; Th. H-d; B.M.; et al:



Anxiety, attacks! Correspondence with Eliasson.

Friday 19<sup>th</sup> The last letter from Thorsten Hedlund.

Saturday: 20<sup>th</sup> During the night before Saturday a dreadful night, with nothing but attacks.

Read Job in the morning: “Ch. 40 v. 3: “Est-ce que tu voudrais  
anéantir mon jugement? Me condamnerais-tu  
pour te justifier?  
As-tu un bras comme le Dieu fort?  
Tonnes-tu de la voix comme lui?””

Wonderful! At about 1 p.m. today November 20<sup>th</sup> a heavy thunderstorm passed over  
Klam after the sun had emerged. And while it was in progress  
I felt the same sensation in my chest as when I have my heart trouble!  
Received ‘L’Initiation’ which contained several fine articles  
Peaceful night; once I had moved across to Tante Mélanie.

Sunday 21<sup>st</sup>: Snow! Peaceful until 5 p.m. The anxiety begins.  
Began to sketch out “Inferno”. – Read in the evening that there is a ~~man~~  
summer visitor from Zanzibar in Grein. (Summer visitor in November, and  
in chilly Grein!) Anxiety in the evening; fled the Häusel.  
Visited the Sphinx above the dairy in the morning.

At night: woken around 1 a.m. by an attack and had to get out of bed.  
Monday: 22<sup>nd</sup>: Visited the Sphinx: Two hares; a deer; entered the fir forest but  
turned back in fright. Climbed the height, where the Stone giants  
stand. Above them two small stone pyramids. In the one on the  
Sphinx’s head a twig inserted into a linen rag. I pulled away  
the twig, and immediately afterward there was a sound of music,  
marches and dances from a wedding procession down  
in the valley. –

(Cont 16)



# 1896, 1897.

16.

22<sup>nd</sup> November – (Cont. fr. Page 15). Prayed to the Eternal One to enlighten me and then opened my Bible. Read: \*of the Evil Spirit which the Eternal One sent to plague Saul; and of David who played for Saul.\*\*

Monday  
\* Samuel I. XVI. 14.  
Et l'esprit de l'Eternel se retira de Saul, et le malin esprit envoié par l'Eternel le troublait. Et les Serviteurs de Saul lui dirent voici maintenant le malin esprit envoié de Dieu te trouble. Que le Roi Notre Seigneur dise à ses serviteurs qui sont devant toi, qu'ils cherchent un homme qui sache jouer du violon et quand le malin esprit envoié de Dieu sera sur toi il jouera de sa main et tu en seras soulagé

[Had dreamt of Viktor Rydberg last night; I was working with a great many books of Magic and Secret doctrines; fought with demons resembling monkeys and other animals.]

—  
\*\* In the afternoon an organ grinder came and played the entire time I wanted to take my afternoon nap. Kerstin stayed with me and would not leave. – At 3:30 p.m. we went down to Tante Melanie. News of Tante Tiehl's fit of madness, which took place while the children were with me.

Found an Ace of hearts. [A welcome letter, good news.]

The night fairly peaceful. Both candles dripped candle grease! [Death?]

24 November. = Feldmann made a mess and fought with the Cat. Kerstin hit her head.

Afternoon: three hours wrestling with attacks. The evening awful. Night restless. Candle grease dripped and landed on my head.

Wednesday 25 November. Turned cold during the night, so that the telegraph wires sang. Clear sunrise with gold-lined and rose-colored clouds. Feldmann came and howled during the night. Accompanied me on my morning walk. Discordances. Cold east wind with bright sun.

Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> In Dornach; at Schlipizka's. Freezing gale which overturned the post-wagon – and rattled my door all night.

Friday 27<sup>th</sup> Left Klam.

Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> Slept in Budweis.

Sunday ~~28<sup>th</sup>~~ 29. Slept in Berlin.

Monday 30 Evening in Copenhagen with Georg Brandes. "Noises" at the hotel

Tuesday 1<sup>st</sup> December. Malmö.

Wednesday 2<sup>nd</sup>: In Skurup.

Thursday. 3<sup>rd</sup> "

Friday 4<sup>th</sup> "

Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> "

Sunday the 6<sup>th</sup> of December "

– – – " Malmö: Der Himmel regnet Kater; the oilcloth; the butter knife.

Friday 18<sup>th</sup> December, Eslöv. left for Helsingborg.

Saturday 19<sup>th</sup> " Höganäs. Night at Mollberg and Munthe.

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> " Lund.

Sätofta (The day before New Year's Eve; left on January 1<sup>st</sup>) The fly!

1897: Night between 2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup>. Saw Elisabeth (my Sister) as a small sick child. She drew me away from Kléen's company. A child had been killed and lay in the grass.

January:

"

4<sup>th</sup> Saw Urgrossmutter in the square this morning. An appalling scene in the window opposite. Two black Dogs chasing each other as I came and as I left [= Lasciviousness]



1897. Jan: 9<sup>th</sup> Sunday: at Fågelsång. The bloodstained Five Crown note.  
 ” 14<sup>th</sup> Feldman in the street in Lund.  
 January 24<sup>th</sup> Bleeding hand. Lethargy after dinner 3–4; inexplicable condition.

” 31<sup>st</sup> and 1<sup>st</sup> Feb: at night before falling asleep; saw myself and Frida in mourning. Frida in white with a black veil which when lifted showed her face transfigured – – – [NB! The divorce decree from Frida is dated February 5<sup>th</sup> 1897.]

Same night: The whole Lidforss Family on the move; a man shot at me with a revolver.  
 7<sup>th</sup>, 8<sup>th</sup>, 9<sup>th</sup> Difficult nights in my new quarters. A thin coating of ice rattled on the windows.

February Grönegatan 8 moved in on ~~January~~ – February 7<sup>th</sup>.  
 10<sup>th</sup> [illegible deletion] Hjalmar Hirsch died on Wednesday the 10<sup>th</sup> at 5 a.m.

February: I woke up feeling restless this morning.

[Cf. May 17<sup>th</sup> 1896 when I saw Hirsch laid out at La Morgue in Paris.]

During the night of 10<sup>th</sup> and 11<sup>th</sup> I was forced out of bed again, after hearing a female voice below me.

The next day the 11<sup>th</sup> I laid down on my bed during the morning; at once somebody moved about in the attic above me, paused above my bed and slammed a lid.

Ate dinner at Åke Hansson's. Sat reading the newspaper after dinner, when there was a tremendous racket behind my back. It turned out to be a workman mending the threshold. Moved to another place after the workman had been told to be quiet. Forthwith there was a noise from the attic above my head.

That evening Emanuel Geijerstam and I sat in a private room at Åke Hansson's. Now sounds could be heard from the attic resembling what I heard at the hôtel Munthe in Helsingborg. I asked Geijerstam if he could hear the noise. Yes, it sounded to him like a rat. I objected: more like a cat. During our subsequent conversation the door rattled from time to time.

” 12<sup>th</sup> On my walk along the embankment I twice met the girl who accosted me at Stadshuset in Lund and at Mollberg in Helsingborg. Anxiety!

February 28<sup>th</sup> The chaffinch sang in Lund. Letter from Berlin. Emil Schering!! (Feb. 6<sup>th</sup>)

March 1<sup>st</sup> Spent all morning reading Atterbom about Poets who died of consumption; read Swedenborg. Felt cold! Went out to have dinner! Outside the undertaker's fir branches and sand. Funeral bells were tolling from the cathedral. Bülow came to dinner from a deathbed taking farewell at the hospital. Passed 2 new funeral parlors on my way home. Cathedral

\* and died! bells ringing once again. In the evening a drunkard had a stroke at Åke Hansson's.\*  
 – Ran into Herrlin – – Nightmare at night.



- March 2<sup>nd</sup>: After a difficult night. Went out, wandered aimlessly. Entered the Antiquarian bookseller's and found Swedenborg (Atterbom's.) The Ystad stones in the (Southern) churchyard. It was confirmed that the man from last night died at Åke Hansson's. Drank himself to death in the company of his son.
- Saturday March 6<sup>th</sup>: Was lent the papers from the Attarp lawsuit. which resemble the Taube-Fægersköld one; even the arsenic, and the illegitimate child etc. are there!
- Sunday " 7<sup>th</sup> Waldemar Bülow left. Telegram from Copenhagen that Bülow intended to take his life. My watch stopped at 2 minutes to 5:30 p.m.; it was working, but the hands stood still. Wardrobe door flew open. Alone all evening; reading the Attarp papers. Wistén came at midnight to discuss Bülow's telegram and whether it was serious.
- Monday 8<sup>th</sup> Telegram from Klam: Handed in on March 8<sup>th</sup> at 10:30 a.m. "Neuigkeiten mit Brief." Was? That our marriage was dissolved!
- Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup> Letter from Klam written Monday 8<sup>th</sup>. Kerstin ill.
- Night of 10<sup>th</sup> × 11<sup>th</sup> dreamt that Pby and Paul attacked me in Aspasia's presence, but I got the better of them both. Split Paul's chin in two with my fingers so that he collapsed. Saw Mr. and Mrs. Sven Palme –
- Thursday 11: Kerstin ill = || B. Lidforss with a friendly letter from Paul about Lucky Per.
- Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> Eliasson was in Lund. Night of 14<sup>th</sup> × 15<sup>th</sup> Tante Melanie was in the room between 2 and 3 a.m. –
- Night of Wednesday 17 × Thursday 18<sup>th</sup> Something came from Vienna – August 1800 (or 10) – Madame Rémusat's mémoires were haunting my mind. Saw Arvid Vikström, young, fair, – Brother Axel (or Oskar) with a dangerous promissory note.
- Thursday 18<sup>th</sup> Night fare, Nightmare = Bad Conscience (The man at Åke Hansson's). The young painter's  
The gale in Germany!  
See next page! portrait of me as a Chemist with Death and the Lion in the background.
- Friday 19<sup>th</sup> Saw a skull with a monk's cowl in the fire in my tiled stove.
- Night of 18<sup>th</sup> × 19<sup>th</sup> Something pierced my right heel when I went out, so that I had to remove my  
there was a fearful boot (Swedenborg. Lorsqu'ils voient quelque mauvaise action ou intention à mal  
storm in Klam; came faire ils l'en punissent par une douleur au pied, à la main ou autour de la  
from the north. région epigastrique]
- Saturday 20<sup>th</sup> March. Walk with Sven Bengtsson in search of Ystad stones in Lund.  
In the City Park the stones were surrounded by potted plants. In the grotto  
B trod in excrement. The same happened to me in December 1896. At Eskilsson's in  
Gasverksgatan access to the stones was blocked by uprooted raspberry canes. On our way to  
the monument the gate pretended to be shut; the road mucky. – Then Borglund's entrance  
was locked – Then two maids with carpet beaters drove us out of Grönegatan. It was as  
though the devil himself was obstructing us. Back home: "excremented".
- N.B.! My hands are  
torn and blood is  
exuding from the  
pores on their backs
- At Sv. Bengtsson's Miss Hesselgren had been doing psychographics, and when she asked  
for the secret of Gold (= its constituents) had been answered: H T J S Å R E. also: I. U. H.  
H. V. V. – Ia. A.  
Alp\* (?) rigi the world  
Turned up a Nine of hearts at Bengtsson's. A Nine of Hearts = a réussite! Bull's-eye  
Letter from Kléen with offer of a librarian's job in Skåne.  
On November 3<sup>rd</sup> Kerstin gave me a Nine of Hearts.
- \*| Cf. Alp: the cry I heard in Dieppe. Cf. The paper battered by thundery rain.  
Car à l'alp el pas.

**Storm Tyskland.**  
**Många olyckor** <sup>18 Mars 1897</sup>  
*Berlin, fredag* i går afton rasade en häftig storm, hvars verkningar sträckte sig ända från Rhenprovinsen till Berlin. I Bonn rasade en fabrikk skorsten och krossade taket på ett bränneri, hvarvid flera personer skadades och en dödades. I Solingen dödades en flicka af blixten. En annan person förlamades. I Düsseldorf störtade en stor elektrisk kran ned i hamnen och krossade en bogserbåt. I Aschaffenburg släckte stormen jernvägens signallyktor, hvarigenom en tågsammanstötning förorsakades.

[Cf. p. 19, 21 March]

Sunday 21 March. Read in the paper that on Thursday 18<sup>th</sup> a storm had swept over Germany from the Rhine province to Berlin. In Bonn (where the Kaiser had studied) the smokestack of a distillery crashed down killing one person. In Solingen (blades) a girl was killed by lightning; another was paralyzed. In Düsseldorf an electric crane crashed down demolishing a tug. In Aschaffenburg the storm extinguished the railway's signal-lamps thereby causing a train collision. NB! On Tuesday the Victory Monument in Berlin is to be unveiled. Will Germany fall through its arrogance and boastfulness, and France be reinstated by Joan of Arc who has been rehabilitated?

Read today and yesterday in Swedenborg about the Spirits on Jupiter and was thereby enlightened in respect of many wonderful things which have happened to me this past year. For instance about Esprits censeurs et correcteurs which torment man from evil to good by means of pains in the hand (NB! my hand affliction) in the foot (see 19 March) or in the epigastric region (stomach catarrh 1883, 84)

Outre la douleur des membres ils emploient un serrement douloureux vers le nombril comme causé par une ceinture piquante; des étouffements de poitrine de temps à autre (angina pectoris) poussés jusqu'aux angoisses; des dégouts pour tout autre aliment que le pain, pendant quelques jours (It all fits!)

When the spirits from Jupiter visit human beings they manifest themselves in the following ways: one is an old man with a white face. [I saw this one at the Hotel Orfila created by my pillow and so vividly resembling a sculpture by Michel Angelo, that I showed it to Herrman, the Painter, who saw it and wanted to draw it.] This means: always speak the truth! always do what is right.

L'autre signe est une face qui se montre à la fenêtre; c'est un ordre pour eux de se retirer. Then Esprits contradicteurs who contradict and spoil what Esprits correcteurs have achieved; manifest themselves as feux volants.

Parmi les Esprits du Globe de Jupiter on en distingue sous le nom de  
 { Ramonneurs de cheminées parce qu'ils ont en effet la face enfumée et  
 { Rauchfangkehrer

qu'ils paraissent vêtus d'un habillement d'un brun couleur de suye. These wished to enter heaven and considered themselves brown although they were black. Can be compared to larvae about to become ugly chrysalides before bright butterflies.

Cf. Kerstin's fear of the Rauchfangkehrer whom she sometimes saw when he was not there.

” In the morning: the lieutenant's dog dug round the root of an apple tree; in the garden; a cat lay in the tree above watching. In the evening when I left Åke Hansson's at 8:15 p.m. house sparrows were chirping under the roof-tiles above the entrance. Back home a dog howled. But in my rooms there was a fragrance which happens occasionally although not often. [Cf. Swedenborg: When Spirits approach there is an aromatic scent.]  
 Theosophy! says: Fragrance at the approach of a Mahatma!

H.P.B.



- 22 March: Turned up a Queen of Diamonds at Bengtsson's. Dreamt during the night of 21 × 22 that I was on a ladder by a bookshelf and wanted to get down (it was in a theater). Saw Algot Lange. || Waldemar B. "ill". Constrictions in the chest and palpitations.
- 23<sup>rd</sup> " The night of the 23<sup>rd</sup>: mild attack. In the morning I met the girl in the green dress from the Stadthaus and Mollberg. (Cf. Swedenborg, magicians and witches dressed in green) – Dreamt that one of my children fell from a tree, but was saved on the last branch. (See below 29<sup>th</sup> Kerstin's illness)
- NB! { The same night Herrlin had dreamt that I had "played the guitar so that it sounded like an orchestra". Thereupon I was transformed before his very eyes into a Norwegian lady, whose portrait he had shown me a few days earlier, and whose face resembled those of both my wives rolled into one.
- 26<sup>th</sup> = Kerstin well again after a few days' sickness.
- 29<sup>th</sup> March: When I went out this morning the air in the garden smelt of flowers. – Found a Five of Spades.\* Also a tortoiseshell hairpin. \* Back home again: letter from Klam that Kerstin had been very ill. (This was the Five of Spades.)
- \* De Laval got married in 1894, at the age of 50, to Grundal's daughter, aged 21.
- Anniversary of Swedenborg's death. || The De Laval\* crashes start!NB! Rodolph Salis at the Chat-Noir rue de Laval was buried on the 23<sup>rd</sup> – The Russian bell at Chattellerault simultaneously.
- In recent days four different people happened not to see me although I was visible (see below \*\*)
- 31<sup>st</sup> At night = dreamt of an audience with King Oscar whose hand I refused to kiss. The king said that he had donated 1000 Crowns toward a new lens for a telescope at the observatory in Naples, but the lense was useless.
- Wasps. The sea. Björklund of N.D.A. Swedenborg.
- 1 April: In the evening Notification of a registered Letter from Vienna. Thought at first it was a writ in connection with the Divorce. Out together with Emanuel Geijerstam.
- 2 April. Collected the registered letter which turned out to contain a request to make known my views on Bismarck. (from Gegenwart via Mrs. Prager.) Visited Sven Bengtsson. Two of the nine works he sent to the exhibition in Stockholm had been ruined together with their display cases. These were the two satanic pieces with priests in the boats! – Back home there was a scent of flowers in the room. – Succeeded in finding new traces of gold syntheses in fire.
- 4<sup>th</sup> April. Sunday. Woken up by a bumblebee in the room.
- NB! People who cough or whistle when they meet me in the street. Am I alone in hearing their thoughts.

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\*\* 1<sup>o</sup> Collin and Vistén did not see me at Stora torget. 2<sup>o</sup> Mårtensson did not see me in Åke's dining room. 3<sup>o</sup> Waldemar Bülow did not see me at Åke's buffet table. 4<sup>o</sup> E. Geijerstam did not recognize me in the street. 5<sup>o</sup> The fox at Holte did not see me (Cf. Flower Paintings and Animal Pieces. 6<sup>o</sup> I saw the woman at Höganäs disappear. 7<sup>o</sup> Kromnow's girl friend saw a lady disappear from a railway compartment 8<sup>o</sup> Sven Bengtsson saw the Numismatist disappear from the street in Lund. 9<sup>o</sup> My Merganser hunting expedition at Kymmendö when the mergansers did not see me. 10<sup>o</sup> The herons at Dornach did not see me. 11<sup>o</sup> The foxes at Holte did not see me 12<sup>o</sup> Littmansson's mother-in-law did not see me in Versailles. 13<sup>o</sup> Horse and coachman were invisible at Mölle (Kullen) 14<sup>o</sup> Herrlin invisible. 15<sup>o</sup> The morning before my wedding: at the Gambrinus tavern when Emil Carlsson came close and looked me in the face, but did not recognize me and left. 16<sup>o</sup> Bengt Lidforss did not recognize me in Berlin. 17<sup>o</sup> In my childhood: Father and the Peach – Wild strawberry-picking at the Vicarage  
Frida outside Deutsches Teater – Dörum – *Frida Deutsches Theater*



- April 6<sup>th</sup>: Bengtsson: gold making.  
Dr. Rosenius came from Malmö in the evening and said that sculptor Ebbe's crucified woman had been broken en route for the exhibition in Stockholm. This same work had once arrived too late for the Salon in Paris. (Cf. this with Parisian painter Herrmann's crucified woman Joan of Arc which was distraised and landed up above a dustbin at Madame Charlotte's at 13 rue de la Grande Chaumière.
- 7<sup>th</sup> Read Ardath by Corelli.
- 8<sup>th</sup> David Bergström's parliamentary motion (for 6000 Crowns for authors) rejected  
In the evening a Registered letter after deep depression.
- 9<sup>th</sup> Letter from Klam that Vater Uhl had left for Venice; the previous day a letter in D.N. from Venice; the day before that Gazetta de Venezia on the performance of The Father in Venice (March 26<sup>th</sup>)
- 10<sup>th</sup> Read about Napoléon's deathbed (according to Las Cases)  
4 mai. "Le temps était affreux, la pluie tombait sans interruption, et le vent menaçait de tout détruire. Le Saule sous lequel Napoléon prenait habituellement le frais avait cédé; nos plantations étaient déracinées, éparses; un seul arbre à gomme résistait encore, lorsqu'un tourbillon le saisit, l'enlève et le couche dans la boue. Rien de ce qu'aimait l'Empereur ne devait lui survivre."  
Napoleon could not stand the light and had to be cared for in the dark. Jumped out of bed and wanted to walk in the garden.  
"Tête . . . armée." were his last words. Noverraz fell sick with a fever (hépatite)  
Il s' imagine que l'Empereur est menacé qu'il appelle au secours . . . Tiraillements spasmodiques de l'épigastre et de l'estomac profonds soupirs, cris lamentables, mouvements convulsifs qui se terminent par un bruyant et sinistre sanglot.  
After death a smile and a sardonic one. Otherwise well preserved, white, not cadaverous in coloring. In 1840 only one willow remained on his grave; the other had fallen. His head to the west, feet to the east. Des plantes bulbeuses du coté de la tête. Pansies. Twelve young willows. Geraniums.  
At the disinterment: mist, drizzle, then moonlight and passing clouds subsequently gusts of wind. There was a crevice in the soil and a marked subsidence, the coffin was nevertheless intact. The jacaranda coffin preserved; the silver nails white  
The coffin secured with a safety lock.  
His feet were white: d'un blanc mat. The entire corpse: comme s'il eût été vu à travers une gaze assez épaisse.  
La plaque (the grand star) et à côté d'elle les deux décorations, la Légion d'honneur et la couronne de fer. The grand star was black but the orders sparkling. The gold on his epaulettes was shining. His left hand was not white like his feet, but had not lost its fine shape. Was soft. Three white teeth in his upper jaw. Only his nose affected. His beard had grown half a line. Dressed in his green field uniform. (magicians!)



Rain while the coffin was being brought on board the French vessel, but the sun came out when the coffin was on board.

NB! 15<sup>th</sup> October 1815 Napoléon stepped ashore at St. Helena, on 15<sup>th</sup> October 25 years later he was conveyed from the island.

In my difficult struggle I asked the Bible, whether I should abandon chemistry and gold making. It answered: Job XXII v 25 . . .

Et le Tout-puissant sera ton or et l'argent de tes forces. Car alors tu trouveras tes délices dans le Tout-puissant, et tu élèveras ton visage vers Dieu. Tu le fléchiras par tes prières et tu lui rendras tes vœux.

Si tu as quelque dessein il te réussira et la lumière resplendira sur tes voies.

11<sup>th</sup> Sunday: In Swedenborg's Apocalypsis revelata it says: That in the spiritual world S. met English bishops and lords to whom he had sent his writings, and they said that these writings were worthless. Saw George II and conversed about Ecclesiarchy (Hierarchia) "and (said ~~the King~~) that this ecclesiarchy had had such an effect that the above-mentioned Works for the New Jerusalem although disseminated in London and to them (bish. and lords) had been so shamefully rejected that they were not considered worthy of a review in public newspapers". The king was astonished . . . and said: Go your ways! Woe unto those who can remain so insensitive on hearing something of Heaven and the life everlasting."  
Toads = unclean Spirits.

12<sup>th</sup> Anxiety and nervousness. Obtained flakes of gold in my retort.

13<sup>th</sup> Letter from Carlheim Gyllenskiöld, probably evoked by my having met a relative of his four days ago and talked a lot about C.G.  
A pigeon with something white in its beak came flying from the South. Circled past my window and continued westwards.

15<sup>th</sup> Maundy Thursday Anxiety; chiefly in the afternoon. In the evening moonlight saw a giant in a cloud to the South.

16<sup>th</sup> Good Friday: Night of: dreamt that the Pfarrer in Klam took the Sacrament to somebody; he was black and white. Dreamt about Hyde Park in London. Borrowed London from Waldemar Bülow in the morning. Noticed that I lived in Warwick Street in 1893. Warwick = The Kingmaker. (Cf. News item about Prince Karl as Governor of Crete.)

Found two scraps of red paper in the street: B 97, B 98. = Borax = 97? 98?

$98 \times 99 = 197 = \text{Au}$ .

17<sup>th</sup> Breakfast in Åke's garden. The acacia (from 1636) in the Jardin des Plantes blew down.  
18<sup>th</sup> Easter Sunday. Saw the word I N R I\* (i) or ? I N I S (= Finis?) this morning with fiery letters on a glowing log in the tiled stove.

Gusty weather and unsettled.

\* Jesus Nazarenus Rex Iudeorum.

→ Verte.

7 January 1768 or  
15 August 1769.

Ajaccio colony of  
Phocaea before  
they settled in  
Marseille  
According to  
others by Lesbians  
who called it  
Ajaccio after  
a town which  
still exists near  
Mitylene.

Paoli once said  
at Porta: O

Napoléon tu n'as  
rien de moderne:  
tu es un homme  
de Plutarque.

A new influx  
of Greeks to  
Cargèse. In 1675  
the majority  
were Mainotes fr.  
Sparta.

The cliff on the  
approach to Bastia  
forms a lion and is  
called Leone.

Now at Eastertide I have been reading Chateaubriand's *Mémoires d'outre tombe*. Part VII opens with the story of Napoléon. Discovered the following correspondences: Napoléon was born on a rug which was woven with Scenes from *The Iliad*.

His place of birth was called *Ajaccio* (= Ajax). 1<sup>o</sup> Ajax Telamon's Son was defeated by Ulysses in connection with Achilles' weapons; crazy with pain he attacked the Greeks' cattle in the belief that he was killing enemies. One day when one of Troy's guardian deities shrouded both armies in a cloud, he cried out: Great God give us back the day and fight against us!

2<sup>o</sup> Ajax Oileus's son was shipwrecked, climbed to safety on a rock whence he threatened heaven and therefore was swallowed up by the waves. "Ajax threatening the gods. || The raging Ajax, Sophocles, in which the madness of hubris is described, 415 B.C. Cf. 1815 = Waterloo. (= 1400 years = 2 × 700)

Napoleon was said to be the son of Masque de Fer, twin brother of Louis ~~the~~ XIV by the prison warder Bonapart on the island of Sainte-Marguerite. Masque de Fer also incarcerated in Pignerol (Turin) together with Fouquet, and Lauzun.

Nordille Buonaparte stood surety on 2 April 1266 for Conradin of Schwaben, who was beheaded by the Duke of Anjou.

Coat of arms: { gueules à deux barres d'or accompagné de deux étoiles  
(= fond rouge  
du blason.)

The side-line Franchini Buonaparte has Three golden lilies (Bourbon)

"Oh! Si j'étais mon petits-fils!" (Napoléon)

When Napoléon reached Trévisé it was said that his family had been powerful there; In Dresden Emperor Franz confirmed this with documents; in Bologna it was said that his name was written in livre d'or.

Napoleon was related to *Orsini*, Lomelli, the Medici. *Orsini*: assassination attempt on Napoléon III on 14 Jan. 1858. Defended by Jules Favre.

The English said that he was called Nicholas. Saint Napoléon est martyr *grec*. D'après les commentateurs de Dante, le comte Orso était fils de Napoléon de Cerbaja.

Napoleon was born on 5 February 1768 (not 15<sup>th</sup> August 1769)

Changed the spelling aged 33.

In Corsica: off L'île Sanguinière. Neuhof baron adventurer born in Metz, Alberoni's agent had himself proclaimed King of Corsica under the name of Théodore (1736). Rousseau was urged to become legislator in Corsica – "Il est encore en Europe un pays capable de législation: c'est l'île de la Corse – – – J'ai quelque pressentiment qu'un jour cette petite île étonnera l'Europe."

Napoléon loved buttercups and cherries.

In Brienne N. said to a friend: "Je ferai à tes Français tout le mal que je pourrai." N. lived at quai de Conti (Institut). Morose et frondeur il blâmait tout. Between 1784 and 1793 he wrote. Including on geography, and when he mentions Sainte Helena he simply writes: "Petite Île." Sainte Hélène = Constantine's mother.

Died in 327. Fête 17 Augusti

18 May 1804 Emperor. Elba 20 April 1814. Thence 26 Feb. 1815. Entered Paris 20 March.

"Bonaparte n'avait pas au début de sa vie le moindre pressentiment de son avenir."

4 islands: Corsica, Elba, Sainte Helena, Île de France!

(Cont.)

Easter Sunday April 18<sup>th</sup> 1897.

Waldemar Bülow was ill; had had a feverish dream about me last night as follows. I was wandering in the park at Böringe where Corfitz Beckfries died recently, but was stopped by the gamekeeper. The "conservative" newspapers wrote that I had attempted to force my way in to the deceased in a brutal manner. The non-conservative ones denied this and said I had behaved calmly and merely been strolling quietly in the park.

Waldemar B ill. The Excremental Hell (Swedenborg)

April 19<sup>th</sup>: Olin anxious; contacts me. Had heard Knocking and been assaulted by an invisible presence which had seized him by the upper part of his arms. (The same thing happened to me last winter)

20<sup>th</sup>

21<sup>st</sup> W.B. well, but ate too much at Åke's and fell ill again.

I was to travel to Svedala, but grew so nervous near the railway that I turned back. When I went to the train in the evening to meet Herrlin I broke out in a nervous sweat as I approached the station; and then went home.

Letter from Marie Lammfromm in Stuttgart. | The White Dove from the South!

Asked the Bible and it answered:

"Puis Esdras le Sacrificateur se leva et leur dit:

vous avez péché en ce que vous avez pris chez vous des femmes étrangères . . .

Mais maintenant faites confession à l'Éternel le Dieu de vos pères et faites sa volonté et séparez vous des peuples du païs et des femmes étrangères." Ezra 10: 10, 11.

My visiting card on the Mailbox had disappeared.

Dreamt about Arthur Hazelius.

22<sup>nd</sup> Saw Edv. Munch dead on the wall when I woke up. He had something resembling a big black wad in his mouth, a garland on his head with a red Poppy (pompom)

Brodén played Mozart's Requiem: Confutatis. Despondency

Herrlin gloomy: decided not to travel to Vienna.

23<sup>rd</sup>

A Spider let itself down beside my bed before I got up this morning.

NB!  
No. 207 and  
No. 28, which  
I found in  
Luxembourg

207 = Lead }  
28 = Mica }  
= Glaze.

In one of the retorts I rediscovered the Spider (Fortune-bringing creature?)

At Åke's this evening in the small room next to the billiard room hung a picture of Stockholm with surroundings: I saw a huge laughing Giant. On closer inspection it proved to be: Dannemora Mines (!).

[23 v.]

\* 23. N. wrote Masque prophète, Roman Corse, Comte d'Essex. "Il fait peu de cas de la gloire, ne met au premier rang que l'amour de la patrie (Corse)."

(cont)

Carghèse, colonie Grecque (in Corsica)

N's brevet de capitaine was granted on 30 August 1792 by Louis XVI who was deposed on 10 August

"Expliquez cela si vous pouvez. – Quel protecteur poussait les affaires de ce Corse?"

Ce protecteur était le maître éternel." Chateaubr

Corsica = Kyrnos.

Napoleon had only three teeth left when he was disinterred.

Just like the Duke of Enghien.

26<sup>th</sup> April:

Herrlin's crisis.

27<sup>th</sup>

28<sup>th</sup> Night of: dreamt that someone threw a letter card to me from a higher vantage point (the Embankment). In the morning notification of an insufficiently stamped letter card from Berlin (Karl Strecker and Lennart Ribbing:)

29<sup>th</sup> April: Met an old woman with a cadaverous face. Strolled down to the Asylum; felt this compression of the chest which I have called the electric girdle. The whole way back I was thinking of Frères Saint-Jean Dieu\*. Was prevented from going home by Möller, the Accountant (with the limp). Back home Balzac's Seraphita lay open on my table and a matchstick pointed to the following:

“Faites pour Dieu ce que vous faisiez pour vos desseins ambitieux, ce que vous faites en vous vouant à un art, ce que vous avez fait quand vous aimiez une créature plus que lui, ou quand vous poursuiviez un secret de la science humaine. Dieu n'est-il pas la science même . . .

—  
\* Portuguese Johannes di Dio or Joh. Ciudad 1495–1550

L'Éclair arrived in the afternoon and Hôpital des Frères Saint Jean de Dieu was mentioned twice in it. (As well as once, the day before yesterday) Which has not happened since I a year and a half ago when Jacques Saint-Cère was a patient there.

Waldemar B. now related that last time he was ill he saw 5 small red “monkeys” with burning eyes and waving tails by his bedside.

1 May. Read Sar Peladan for the first time

2<sup>nd</sup> ” Sunday: Saw the New moon!

3 ” Monday: Started writing: Inferno.

4 ” The fire at the charity bazaar in Paris!

5<sup>th</sup> The Roc bird gave a sharp warning before he brought the money.

Klén told me that Jörgen had had terrifying nights following Temptander's death.



May 5<sup>th</sup>.

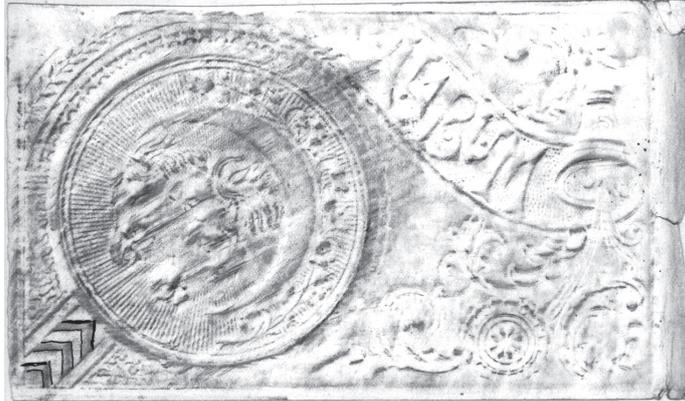
Below is a copy of the cover of a notebook I bought in Ystad 1896, on August 12. Three horses leap out of the new moon and the crossbeams signify 3 ~~times~~ ~~3~~ lunar orbits years. Which will be May August 12<sup>th</sup> 1899.

[Received today May 5<sup>th</sup> the Journal of Cultural History from Karlin.

[See below the 12<sup>th</sup>.]

“May was considered an unlucky month by the Romans and nobody got married during it. Demons ruled during the last weeks of April and the first 12 days of May.]. Compare June, July, August 1899. The three horses at Furusund. The three penitential years, which were followed by better times.

See: the Apocalypse 19:II.



|| I got married for the 2<sup>nd</sup> time on 2 May 1893. Left Helgoland on 17 May. From Hamburg to London on 18 May.

^ = brisque = sign of years of service in the French army = 1 ^ = 7 years  
2 " = 14 "  
3 " = 21 "

Shall I live until 1917?  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1896 * \\ 1917 \end{array} \right.$

May 12<sup>th</sup> is called St. Pancras. Was a Nobleman in Rome for 14 years, sought baptism and was therefore beheaded with a sword This is why a sword and a stool with three legs are on the rune staff.

May 11<sup>th</sup> St. Mamertus, 12<sup>th</sup> St. Pancras 13<sup>th</sup> St. Servatius. In Germany: The three stern lords; Die Wetterherren, The Ice Men, The Wine Thieves.

It remains to be seen if anything will happen on 12<sup>th</sup> May.

[This is written on 5<sup>th</sup> May.]

Today May 5<sup>th</sup>. Visit from pastor Hellqvist. Malaise; backache. When I was trying to sleep after dinner: noise from the ceiling, above: lasting long enough.

May 5<sup>th</sup> News from Paris about the fire at the charity bazaar.

Berend shot himself.

6<sup>th</sup> 7<sup>th</sup> G. af G in Lund. The story of Heidenstam-Prozor's controlled experiments with ghosts. Aumale died! –

Sickening weather these days, hot and cold, cloud banks like monsters.

L'hyperchimie against Tiffereau. The picture of Kerstin.

8 " " Woke up to the call of "Karin". Dreamt of the children last night copper coins. In a meadow I saw a landscape lake and wooded shores; in a meadow cornflowers, which were blue all over. Saw three crows flying northwards.

As I sat by my desk this morning two jackdaws could be seen alighting on the chimney opposite; they dropped a scrap of paper which a house-sparrow caught in mid-air.

8<sup>th</sup> "

\* 1917; when I shall be 67.



1897.

26.

Sunday May 9<sup>th</sup>. Saw Gustav II Adolf (or Sigmund) in the ashes in the tiled stove  
Letter from Ranft that he wants to buy Master Olof. [Cf. G II Adolf was written in  
Read Rheingold by Wagner: 1899–1900 and reached Ranft  
as The Vasa Story IV. Master  
Olof was I.]

Wellgunde:  
Weisst Du denn nicht,  
Wem nur allein  
Das Gold zu schmieden vergönnt?

Woglinde:  
Nur wer der Minne  
Macht versagt,  
nur wer der Liebe  
Lust verjagt,  
nur der erzielt sich den Zauber,  
zum Reif zu zwingen das Gold.

Wellgunde:  
Wohl sicher sind wir  
und sorgenfrei:  
denn was nur lebt will lieben  
meiden will keiner die Minne.

Woglinde  
Am wenigsten er,  
der lüsterne Alp:

-----  
Alberich die Hand nach dem Golde ausstreckend.  
-----

Das Gold entreiss ich dem Riff,  
schmiede den rächenden Ring:  
denn hör'es die Fluth –  
so verfluch ich die Liebe.

\*

” A maid hoisted the Danish flag at half-mast (!) at the Hôtel Westrup. at 2:15 p.m.  
Saw Nordenskiöld in my brown overcoat.

10<sup>th</sup> May: last night I dreamt of Frida who was wrapped in white and ~~oiled~~ oiled after having been  
burnt in a fire.

” A wolf-like dog followed me during the morning. Back home again the Lieutenant's dog was in  
my room.  
Letter from Gustaf af Geijerstam that the Dagmar Theater wants to buy Sir Bengt's Wife for 600  
Crowns!  
Evening with Herrlin and Ohlsson.

11<sup>th</sup> Informed that The Father was performed in Vienna on the 6<sup>th</sup>



12<sup>th</sup> May: Dreamt in the small hours: Three hearses with corpses of children, which smelt.  
Saw the organ with plant-like appendages: a stipule and one like a flag (Swedish)

Bought first-class coffee today after having drunk sour chicory for five months. This at noon. In the afternoon I opened Sar Peladan's *L'Androgyne* at random page 107 and read:

"Il se souvint de cette anecdote d'un vieux missionnaire.

"À la fin d'une mission, au premier sermon, le plus décisif, je fus frappé d'impuissance, dès le mot 'mes frères', dans mon cerveau aucune idée, à mes lèvres pas un mot.

"Sainte Vierge – dis-je en mon âme, – je n'ai gardé qu'une faiblesse, ma tasse de café, je vous l'offre", et sitôt l'esprit me revint, je me surpassai et fis grand bien à beaucoup d'âmes." – – –

Both my wives know what a devilish role coffee has played in my life.

Tomorrow the 13<sup>th</sup> will show if I get good coffee to drink, which gives me the ability to work!!

13<sup>th</sup> " In the evening at Åke's I saw a face resembling Bismarck or S.A. Hedlund on the door

Slept badly after having gone to bed sober at 10:30.

Got wretched coffee in the morning which ruined my nervous system and ability to work for the whole day.

Terrible weather! – In the evening Whiskey; at Mortensen's that night the visions of Zeus and Christ.

14<sup>th</sup> Malaise.

Brandt.

15<sup>th</sup> Letter from Ranft.

16<sup>th</sup>

17<sup>th</sup> 600 Crowns from the Dagmar Theater.

Saw Bengt Lidfors' double.

Read in Sar Peladan's *Coeur en peine* p. 23.

"Croire aux sorts c'était bon vers l'an mil; à l'approche de l'an deux mil un observateur constate cependant que tel individu jouit d'une propriété fatale: enguignonner qui le blesse. On lui refuse une demande, et votre maîtresse vous trompe; ou l'éreinte et vous vous alitez; tout le mal qu'on lui veut vous retourne augmenté. N'importe, le hasard expliquera cette inexplicable coïncidence: le hasard suffit au déterminisme du moderne."



- 21<sup>st</sup> May ~~G af G in Lund~~. Found a bottle labelled: "Kokoriner and Juniper Oil."
- 22 May: G af G in Lund. – Great anxiety in the evening. With Herrlin. Ljungby Horn and Pipe.
- 23<sup>rd</sup> ” Unpleasant evening at Åke's. The lamp smoked; discordances.
- 24<sup>th</sup>
- 25<sup>th</sup> ” Waldemar B cannot sleep at home. Thinks he hears a woman with cancer of the stomach screaming at night; but others say that she is out and about  
In the evening he saw a white dog under the table, but there wasn't one –
- 26<sup>th</sup> At Bökeberg: Doctor Faustus. Coll **The Collapse**.
- 27<sup>th</sup> Ascension Day. A large white feather was stuck to the outside of my window. Found the number 3 8 9 on the Embankment; but it was: 6 8 ε upside down = W.B and the promissory note.
- 28<sup>th</sup> The white feather gone. Home at 4 a.m. Brandt. Waldemar B. collapsed.  
Collin took off and W.B. lost 1000 Crowns.
- 29<sup>th</sup> Haase left. Strömgren examination.  
Dreamt night between 29 × 30 that I came with Siri, met Frida dressed in brown and tear-stained: she wanted to jump into my arms in a friendly way, when I introduced Siri as my step-mother. Afterward the two of them walked together and I showed them to August Lindberg's mother. }
- \* NB! This summer Φόσσε Φριδα εττ βαρν [Frida gave birth to a child] in Munich, which I was not told until April 1901 when I was about to marry Bosse
- 1 June: In the evening: Brodén played Beethoven's D minor sonata and a moth-butterfly danced in time to it.\*\* (Emanuel G-m's materialization) Note currents of air: the Grocer's hatred; a woman's clothes caught by the wind in Jardin du Luxembourg.
- \*\* Later I built "There are Crimes and Crimes" on this D minor sonata.
- During the night between 1 × 2 June Dreamt that I was at the Westrups', but his wife not visible. (Dentures). ~~In the morning~~
- 2<sup>nd</sup> In the morning: a Spider which was parcelling in a fly. Passed the Westrups' and was very nearly injured by sheet-iron falling down from the roof which was being repaired –  
In the evening Consul Westrup entered Åke's and stared intently at me.
- 3<sup>rd</sup> Last night: I saw a white-faced Frida but her golden-brown coloring showed through. Received a letter with 100 Crowns. Saw two white pigeons in my room; a large yellow Canary. In the morning: found a large red wax seal.  
In the early afternoon a chimney fire at Åke Hansson's. Soot in my food.  
Am being poisoned by necessity. Rent two rooms so as to avoid being poisoned by my Chemistry. but the door between the rooms has  
**disappeared. (Hear!) So  
that I must be poisoned!**



June:

- 4<sup>th</sup> Told B. Lidforss about Helleborus. At night I was tormented by nightmares and awful dreams.
- 6<sup>th</sup> Whit Sunday. Kléen. Dickson dead in bed } Waterspout. Hailstorms.  
 " 7<sup>th</sup> Whit Monday. Philp: in Malmö. } Thunder.  
 " 8<sup>th</sup> Beethoven evening } Fires.
- " 9<sup>th</sup> Waldemar Bülow had had a night of horrors; seen his room full of worms; just as he told us this at the dinner table at Åke's, a meat worm crawled across my plate. (He had also seen two corpses, Axel Vallengren's was one) The other Collin's! see below.

\* "Esprits Contradictours" Felt uneasy. My tooth brush fell down; lid to the pail jerked; I saw fiery sparks\*. Found the letters O.D. (Oskar Dickson) or Od in Bytargatan. Wrote the Swedenborg chapter in Inferno. Beset all day by the feeling that someone is in the room. Opened Ezekiel in the evening and was grievously punished. In the evening at Åke's Waldemar B. saw a rat run in under the verandah. The rest of us expected the animal to re-emerge; but instead a white cat appeared. I went home early in the evening. The room smelt of flowers. Slept well during the night, contrary to expectation.

NB! On the evening of the 8<sup>th</sup> I had talked nonsense. On the morning of the 9<sup>th</sup> my tongue was torn; the falling toothbrush signified: "Den Mund rein halten!"

- 10<sup>th</sup> W. Bülow saw 2 corpses  
 × At night Dreamt of children!
- 11<sup>th</sup> Collin's death by drowning announced. In the morning women everywhere on the promenade. Also in the afternoon. Likewise in the evening: Supper at Åke's. Saw a cupboard in my entrance with A child with the bow (Amor?)
- 12<sup>th</sup> Night of the 12<sup>th</sup> Siri. Mrs. Thaulow.
- 12<sup>th</sup> Saw a child's garment: a white jersey. Met a provocative girl on the promenade. Waldemar B. found a worm in his chicken at Åke's; became upset. In the evening he heard the screaming woman and came to ask if he could sleep here. Restless night! || Strömgren's confidences. Eheu!
- 13<sup>th</sup> Sunday:
- 14<sup>th</sup> Monday.
- 15<sup>th</sup> Tuesday. Olin hade slept at Waldemar B's and heard whispering from Wd B's room.
- 16<sup>th</sup> ~~Wednesday~~. W.B. had seen his room full of rats right up to the ceiling. Kléen arrived in Lund. Wistén did not dare to enter the room at Åke's. Brandt speaks of Catholicism. Kléen given the Bible to open. turns up the Epistle to Timothy.

### De himmelska makterna.

Köpenhamn, onsdag. Till Politiken telegraferas från Sofia i dag: Åtta dagars häftigt oafbrutet regnande har förvandlat alla dalsänkingar i Serbien och Rumänien till svällande floder. Sofia är kringflutet af vatten. Jernvägsbanken och broar ha bortsköljts, och man måste i båtar frakta sig fram på gatorna. Orient-expressståget kan icke gå, och Turkiet står således nu endast sjöledes i förbindelse med det öfriga Europa. Elfva på hemfärd stadda krigskorrespondenter ligga på tredje dagen kvar i Sofia med utsigt att nödgas stanna der åtta dagar till. Regnet öser ned dag och natt, och ett formligt mörker råder. Det åskar och blixtrar. Himlen tycks vara ett haf.

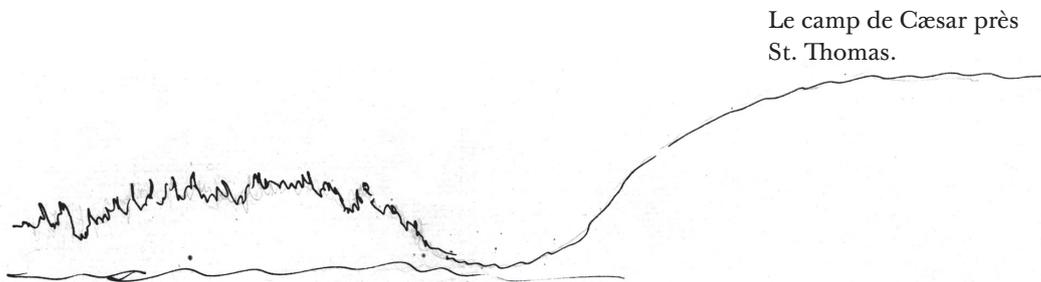
Det är ett enastående naturfenomen. Situationen är emellertid ytterst kostlig. Korrespondenterna få hvarken tidningar eller bref. De ha derfor telegraferat till sina redaktioner med bön om hjälp i form af nyheter pr telegraf. I dag interviewas furst Ferdinand af samtliga elfva korrespondenter.

**(Senare.) Vid middagstiden i dag hördes ett larm liksom af trumhvirflar genom gatorna. Det var floden, som stigit öfver sina bräddar och forsade genom förstäderna. Stor bestörtning råder bland folket. Trupper ha utkommenderats. För åskådaren var det en sällsam syn att se den gula floden, som på afstånd liknade ett eldhaf, välta sig högt upp öfver stränderna; dånande störtade dess vattenmassor fram, ryckande med sig broar och hus. Träd afbrötos som glas. Folket flydde, och prästerna voro samlade på höjderna till bön. Från den svartha himlen sköto då och då blixtrar fram, belysande folkskarorna, och genom regnet hördes gråt och skrik, blandade med kommandorop från officerarne.**

- June 17<sup>th</sup>. Germany haunts me. Berliner Herold. Eliasson from the Ferkel. Found a photograph of Mondsee and Frida's letters which I read. Have I wronged her? Yes and no! We were both under the spell of the powers.  
Dreamt night of the 18<sup>th</sup> of War between Germany and France –
- ” 18<sup>th</sup> NB! Docent Hans Larsson: Nights of Terror and Broken Leg after defending Fröding.
- 19<sup>th</sup> } Orgies at Åke's.
- 20<sup>th</sup> Sunday
- 21<sup>st</sup> Rumors that Annie Besant has become a Catholic.
- 22<sup>nd</sup>
- 23<sup>rd</sup> Midsummer's Day: Kromnow.
- 24<sup>th</sup> Finished Inferno (which was begun on 3<sup>rd</sup> May.) Letter from Kerstin.
- 25<sup>th</sup> The afternoon: a sparrow struck the windowpane as I was writing to Grossmutter about the Benedictines. Looked out of the window and saw two large birds circle a few times before flying southwestward.
- 26<sup>th</sup> Saw a landscape looking like this on my table-knife:



*More like this*



Le camp de Cæsar près  
St. Thomas.

### En dröm om Andrées ballong.

Nya Dagligt Allehanda har mottagit nedanstående uppsats, som ju kan hafva ett kursoritetens intresse:

Stockholm den 2 juli 1897.

*Hr redaktör.*

Då forskningen i vår tid äfven sträckt sig till undersökningar, huruvida människor verkligen genom aningar eller drömmar kunna förmå tilldragelser på aflägsna platser, ber jag, att ni, hr redaktör, behagade i eder ärade tidning införa en dröm, som jag hade natten mellan den 1 och 2 juli detta år och som nu några timmar efter uppvaknandet står så lifligt för mig, att jag nästan kan se hvarje detalj.

Jag drönde, att jag var med vid Andrées ballonguppstigning. Från den plats jag hade varnade jag ballongen snedt framför mig, men först då den hade nått en höjd af 50—100 meter öfver marken. Ballongen gjorde från denna punkt en sidorörelse, så att den kom nästan mitt öfver mitt hufvud; jag märkte då, att ett litet föremål nedföll från ballongen, och kände en fruktan, att det möjligen skulle kunna träffa mig. Det nedföll emellertid en bit från mig. Jag skyndade mig att taga reda på det som ett minne från ballongen. Föremålet var en ej fullt rund brunpolerad, flammig kula af trä, stor som ett äpple och försedd med en cylindrisk tapp för kulans fastande någonstädes öfver korgen, tillhörande en dervarande prydnad(!) af liknande kulor.

Ballongen hade emellertid, då jag nu åter såg på den, ej höjt sig — snarare tvärt om — och det föreföll, som om något skulle kommit i olag der uppe. Jag och en bredvid stående vän betraktade ballongen och uttryckte vår förväning öfver att den hvarken höjde sig eller rödde sig åt sidan; den var som fastläst och kunde ej komma någon vart. Så småningom började den att af vinden vägga något, än hit, än dit, hvarunder en kraftig vindstöt träffade ballongens venstra sida, hvarigenom från »equatorn» och nedåt uppstod en intryckning i form af ett djupt vertikalt veck, hvilken dock efter några sekunder gick bort genom tillströmmande gas, som åter utpressade vecket. Sedan samma veck genom vindstötarna äro bildat sig och försvunnit några gånger (första vecket eller intryckningen var störst och djupast och visade i sin botten några smärre rynkor i ballongtyget), under det att ballongens väggningar blefvo mer oroliga, hördes plötsligt ett brusande, kraftigt ljud, hvarvid ballongen vände sig något åt sidan och störtade ned mot marken. Märkvärdigt nog blef ingen af luftseglarne skadad, liksom ej heller någon skada kunde vid första påseendet upptäckas å ballongen, som under fallet förlorat större delen af sin gas och som nu likt ett kolossalt, svällande bolster med sin ena hälft öfvertäckte gondolen. Då jag strax efter denna dröm vaknade, var klockan half sju på morgonen den 2 juli.

Med största högaktning  
X.

June.

” 28<sup>th</sup> The door to the street locked twice. An insect on my hand flew Southwards. Poundings. Noise in the street. It appears that I shall soon be driven out! Where to? Toward the sea; near a lock

29<sup>th</sup> Friday: When I woke this morning I saw Herrlin. Seen in perspective he sat as it were next to the tiled stove; visible as through a veil; faintly yellow over white; he looked solemn; wore a pince-nez and every now and then he looked toward me, as though he sat watching over an invalid. It was 6:30 a.m.\*

This is the first vision I have had.

Remains to be seen if anything has happened to Herrlin!!!

When I tore off my calendar leaves four of them were blank. Then ~~30~~, ~~31~~, 2, 3, 4 July followed, revealing the 5<sup>th</sup>!\*

A sparrow inside my window. Ate bread and flew off.

— \* Herrlin told me that he had been ill when he woke up this morning.

\* These days are actually missing here!

Monday 5<sup>th</sup> July: Omens of lubricité all day: Baby swallows; cats; horses, girls:  
In the evening: driven out of Åke H's by noisy people circling round our table; changed places, but still the same We went to the Gambrinus. Full up inside: accosted by two drunks outside; changed places: found ourselves between the kitchen window from which a foul odor emanated and the sewer grid; the train screeched, rattled; belched out a cloud of stinking smoke which enveloped the whole forecourt in a stench. The clouds in the sunset horrible goblins. Went home and slept peacefully.



July. 6<sup>th</sup>

The night between 6 × 7 I dreamt that at a game of cards someone (Fåhræus) advised me  
 ” 7<sup>th</sup> to bet on “the letter D.”[rama!?!]

8<sup>th</sup> Found twigs on the embankment: T X

” 9<sup>th</sup> Herrlin recounted: That during the night between 7<sup>th</sup> and 8<sup>th</sup> he had dreamt that he and I were in Prague and saw the clock with the twelve apostles\*. The following day Dr. Hugo Brand came with greetings from Prague and the clock; after which Vetterlund came and also brought greetings from Prague where he had seen Herrlin’s visiting card at the guide’s.

—  
 \* Signifies: the twelve cells in our Cloister.

Also: Herrlin had dreamt that he and I were in Monte Carlo and had seen Ebbe’s current “lady friend”. in a house with a flat roof.

” Waldemar Bülow in Ronneby: has dysentery.

10<sup>th</sup> Met Frida in the street in Lund; she was dressed in brown. As I turned my head she disappeared. but there was no door, no alleyway. Was it a vision?  
 Immediately afterward I met Herrlin who had bought Schumann’s Aufschwung. Brodén played it, and I felt uplifted.

Back home: a friendly letter card from Director Lautenburg and Paul Block of the Residenztheater!

Have today packed away chemistry and occultism and planned Merlin. Which turned into “To Damascus”; first entitled Robert le Diable]

11<sup>th</sup> Sunday: The railway disaster in Gentofta and in Cassel || Andrée ascended!

12: Bengt Lidforss returned home. I saw him the day before. He told me of the incident with a girl, twenty boys and his mother.

Cf. Herrlin’s adventure in the Tivoli Copenhagen!

Carrier pigeons from Andrée; No. 65 (Z) and 106 (Ag) =

Waldemar B. described having seen a woman in white.

” ” the congress in Sölvesborg.

The Parliamentary dinner at Åke’s and Waldemar Bülow’s strange afternoon with the Danish Butter merchant and the girl.

July 13<sup>th</sup> B.L. describes his journey: the incident with Munch and Sanse in Verdens Gang.

Also: that Kléen has woken up at night feeling his body on fire.

Cf. Hans Larsson, tickling sensations.

6 = The number for  
 Evil (Cabbala)  
 10 = Bodily remains.  
 6 = Work and Strife

5<sup>th</sup> August.See: Aug. 16<sup>th</sup> [16 July]

L'EXPEDITION ANDREE  
Du *Petit Journal* :  
L'explorateur Jackson est arrivé à Gravesend le 3, dans l'après-midi, à bord de son yacht

le *Windward*. Ses amis lui ont fait une réception triomphale. Quoiqu'il ait quitté l'Angleterre depuis le 11 juillet 1894 et passé plus de trois années consécutives dans les régions polaires, il est dans un état de santé parfaite. Ni lui ni ses compagnons n'ont été un seul jour malades à la terre François-Joseph.

Avant de dire adieu à la maison qui l'a abrité pendant trois années consécutives, M. Jackson a arboré le pavillon britannique sur le sommet d'un cap afin que M. Andrée puisse l'apercevoir s'il bat en retraite par cette route au printemps prochain. Il a laissé dans la maison trois mille kilos de charbon, toute espèce de provisions et même du tabac pour M. Andrée et ses deux compagnons.

Comme on l'avait annoncé déjà, M. Jackson n'a aucune nouvelle de M. Andrée.

Mais les nouvelles reçues, il y a quelques jours, à Stockholm du temps qu'il a fait au nord du Spitzberg, par 80° de latitude boréale, permettent de se faire une idée de la route suivie par l'*Ornen*. Le vent qui l'a fait dériver à partir du 11 juillet dans la direction du pôle a duré jusqu'au 15. Il semble donc que le ballon se soit avancé très près du pôle, s'il ne l'a dépassé du côté de l'Amérique.

Mais, le 15, il est survenu une violente tempête du sud-ouest, qui a duré vingt-quatre heures seulement. Il est impossible de prévoir quel a été l'effet de cette tempête sur le ballon. Elle a été suivie de deux jours de calme et de vents se succédant dans tous les points du compas et qui n'ont permis de voyager dans aucun sens déterminé.

Ces renseignements semblent favorables à l'idée que M. Andrée a dû chercher à atterrir dans de très hautes latitudes et que l'on n'aura pas de ses nouvelles cette année. Nous sommes, du reste, arrivés au moment psychologique où elles doivent parvenir en Europe si l'*Ornen* a réussi à franchir le cercle polaire. Si d'ici très peu de jour, elles ne nous parviennent, il ne faut plus guère en attendre qu'au printemps prochain.

- July. 14. Last night I dreamt of Björlin whom I addressed as captain,\* although he is a Lieutenant-Colonel.  
 Restless night like Swedenborg's 1744. Saw a map on which Gotland had been wiped out. B.L. had had a bad night: heard three sneezes; the whine of a scythe being sharpened. Noises from the room below.  
 Thursday. 15<sup>th</sup> The Roc bird home to Lund.
- " 16<sup>th</sup> Saw two pigeons in the afternoon flying from north to south (in Åke Hansson's Garden.) Said Herrlin: "there are Andrée's pigeons!" A (common) swift darted between them.
- Andrée ascended the 11<sup>th</sup> In the evening at Gambrinus with Strömstedt a telegram arrived that Andrée had ascended. (Evening Brandt and Herrlin.) Cf. Andrée ascended on Gentofta-day!
- Saturday: " 17<sup>th</sup> Earthquake on Stromboli! || On this day the 17<sup>th</sup> the Captain of the Dortrecht found a balloon in the White Sea. This morning at 3:45 a.m. I was woken by a cry in the air resembling that of someone dying: oh – oh – oh – It continued for a while and moved from north to south. I thought of Andrée's balloon! Why? Do not know, but it was fearsome. From Courier de la Presse: Critique d'Art: Edmond Paillard's Exhibition included my portrait unbeknown to me. Began with a quotation from Swedenborg.
- " 18<sup>th</sup> Had dreamt during the night: Consuls, Vestrup's office, Warsaw.
- Sunday. " 18<sup>th</sup> Dreamt of Demoia. = 4, 5, 12, 9, 1 Delia.\*\* Demoïma = Delilah. Herrlin had dreamt during the night that he and I were at the roulette table in Monte Carlo.

See Suppl  
 South  
 || Later news: North wind lasted until the 15<sup>th</sup> Then south-west storm. Thereupon all sorts of winds.

—  
 \*\* In the afternoon I read in Sandoz et Fischbacher's Catalogue which is attached to Bungener's Deux sermons sous Louis XV: Soury, Jules. Portraits de Femmes: La Délia de Tibulle.

96

- 19<sup>th</sup> Brand gave me lottery ticket 96 67 6 9 6 7 in the Mecklenburg Schwerin Lottery × ¼ D[utschmark].

**Olyckshändelse.** Från Bofors meddelas: Då ingenjör och fru Ragnar Sohlman den 16 ds på aftonen, efter att ha följt en resande till Bofors station, åkte hem, råkade hästarne, två Orloffska hingstar, i sken med den påföljd, att åkdonet stjelpte i ett dike. Ingenjör Sohlman, som tagit plats på kuskbocken, kom under vagnen och skadades så illa, att han måste bäras hem. Fru Sohlman undslapp utan nämnvärd skada. Dr: Perman i Stockholm kom i lördags till Bofors och anser ingenjör Sohlmans skador ej vara lifsfarliga.

Nobel himself seems to be keeping a watchful eye on his will!

**En märklig dröm.** Till Malmö-Tidningen skrives:

I torsdags afton satt ett sällskap i Engelholms brunnsparvilljong och pratade, hvarvid samtalet bland annat kom att röra sig om Andrée och hans färd. En af de närvarande uttryckte då sin lifligaste öfvertygelse om att Andrée redan var på väg till polen. Tillfrågad på hvad grund denna hans öfvertygelse blifvit stadgad, omtalade han att i söndags natt — den 11 — hade han haft en särdeles liflig dröm. Han hade sett Andrées ballong gå till väders. Ballongen hade han tydligt sett höja sig från marken med gondolen i stark svängning. Luftseglarne Andrée, Franckel och Strindberg hade haft ett svårt arbete med tåg, som gått sönder och slängde af och an. Slutligen hade de lyckats få allt klart och ballongen höjde sig mot skyn samt försvann så småningom i molnen norrut.

Jemför man detta, såväl tid som andra omständigheter, med de uppgifter telegrammet i fredags afton innehöll — här i Engelholm mottogo vi dock underrättelsen först i lördags morse med Malmö-Tidningen —, tycke drömsynerna ganska noga passa in med verkliga förhållandena.

Utän att inrymma någon större betydelse åt denna än många andra drömmar, kan det ju likväl intressera en och annan att höra, att icke alltid »drömmar löpa som strömmar».



July: 21. In the Park: Landscape on the tent canvas: Scanian, Müggelsee; Danube = Dornach.

" 22<sup>nd</sup> In the evening found a 2 of Hearts (= ½ Four.)  
Johan Eriksson – (B.L.'s cruelty.)



23<sup>rd</sup> Eriksson unable to sleep due to bedbugs.



24<sup>th</sup> Drawn in the sand on the Embankment:  
Letter from Dubosc about my gold!



and

\* Life's path. 2 steps forward, one step back.

NB! Saturn and Venus are now in the ascendant! Cf. The horoscope Carlheim-Gyllenskiöld made for me in which Saturn and Venus govern. Were they also ascendant on 23 × 24 July last year when I was very nearly killed? [Just as I was writing this Johan Ericsson came and described his illness: He did not fall asleep before dawn for fear of being killed in his sleep } Has heard poundings. On the steamer saw a stranger come into Heart trouble } the cabin and gaze at E. Shabbily dressed, sparse beard, sunken eyes. [Schumann's Aufschwung is now being played in the distance!]

\* I rediscovered this pattern this evening in my German Calendar!  
And the following day on Åke Hansson's napkin.

Night: Bierkommers:

25<sup>th</sup> Dreamt of a small child which wriggled out of my grasp.

Letter from Mother-in-law Uhl.

In the morning saw 2 white pigeons and a black one.

The night before 26<sup>th</sup>: Woke up to the cry of Thérèse.

## Hvarjehanda Nyheter.

*Andrée åter fjärrskådat.* En fjärrskådare i Köping har sändt öfveringenjör S. A. Andréés broder, kapten Ernst Andréé, ett bref, däri han omtalar huru han skådat Andréés expedition. Personen i fråga, som »med största säkerhet tror att hvad han sett är sant», meddelar om sina syner följande:

Den 18 maj 1898 såg jag S. A. Andréé och hans män sätta den båt, de byggt i vinter, i vattnet. Det var öppet vatten, fast iskanten vid land var omkring 2 fot tjock. Platsen ligger på höger hand när man är vänd mot norr, antagligen Sibiriens kust eller någon ö i dess närhet. Den är bevuxen med 30 fot hög granskog.

Där var ett kolbygge när expeditionen kom dit. Dess hydda var af 10 tum groft timmer samt 4 fot hög. Hyddan hade en grå anstrykning och måste sålunda ha stått där innan Andréé kom dit och var tydligen en matdepot.

Andrée låg i hyddan och hade en bok i handen. Han skref i boken och skrattade.

Den 30 juli 1897 (19 dagar efter ballongens uppgång) såg jag ballongen gå i sydöstlig riktning.

Den 8 augusti 1897 var den på den plats där den varit hela vintern. Man började genast att med största energi bygga en båt, som var färdig den 12 april 1898. Dess längd var omkring 18 fot, bredd 6 å 7, höjd 4 fot.

Det är antagligt att S. A. Andréé och hans män äro på väg hemåt.

- 26<sup>th</sup> July: Thunder in the morning.  
 Monday. Restless night. A calf bellowed; in the morning my bath towel lay in the shape of an ox's head.
- 
- \* The great *Sjöbo* murder in Skåne was committed this night! "It sounded like calves being slaughtered."
- 27<sup>th</sup> " A white butterfly in my room.  
 Carlo Landberg had a cyclone on his estate in Bavaria and was forced to return home from Sweden.
- 28<sup>th</sup> " Telegram that Andrée's balloon had been sighted in the White Sea. "A few birds circled above it." This was on July 17<sup>th</sup> the same morning that I heard the cries and had the feeling that it was Andrée's balloon.  
 Severe depression in the afternoon and evening. Restless night.  
 B.L. spoke of the Swedenborgian who got a lump on his head.  
 And about the Hymnbook. and the Tua girl.
- 29<sup>th</sup> W.B's fiancée told stories about: Sofiahemmet Hospital; the man who was dead and rang three times as well as making noises in the reading room. Also about the child that screamed at Lund's hospital and the shadows.  
 W.B. about B L. and the Åre article about my gold basin, where B.L. got a taste of his own medicine. Also: Axel Vallengren when dead, looking as though he were howling for help!  
 Visited the Botanical gardens: saw *Fraxinus Juglandiæ*. cf. *Juglans Fraxinæformis*; saw: *Quercus Castaneifolia*; *Quercus Cypressiformis*; *Corylus laciniata*.
- 30<sup>th</sup> Hedwig L-s had "ear" surgery.
- 31: Letter from Dornach.
- August: 1<sup>st</sup> Dreamt in the afternoon that I had a very fat wallet; also saw a bill from Hôpital Saint-Louis, for 15 Fr × ctm.  
 2<sup>nd</sup> Moved in to 22 Tomegapsgatan. Anxiety! Saw a woman dressed in black with a silver cross; three crosses on a wall. (See 14 August when M. David died)  
 3<sup>rd</sup> Calmer. The park. Many children; three dressed in mourning; an uncle of theirs had shot himself in Vienna.  
 4<sup>th</sup> Woken by a crow cawing on a chimney in the distance; I opened the window; a crow which had hid itself in my yard flew up at the call; the one in the distance stayed put and cawed. A black cat. Later a jackdaw in the garden, which shrieked: ka-ka.  
 Letter from Lindner in Vienna about my Gold. Also from Händerup about Inferno. In Malmö!



August: 5<sup>th</sup> The Andrée rumor: Ole Bracke: Iowa – Germania.  
A hand pointing upward was formed *of the dirt* on the back of my right shoe.



! *Excelsior: from the Dirt!*

6<sup>th</sup> Adler in Lund. Three white pigeons!

7<sup>th</sup> A landscape in the Gold basin. See the supplement and compare with the landscape on the table knife page 30.

Betula lenta and papyrifera.

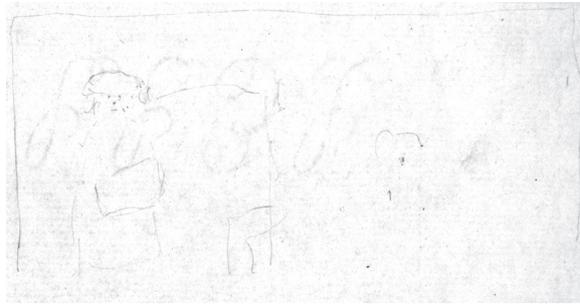
Heard a complete four-tone chord from a telegraph pole, but only two wires were attached to it.

Have a rustling in my ears and Bronchitis; desire to sleep.

Die Weltmühle! grinds!

8<sup>th</sup> Cyclone along the Danish coast.

9<sup>th</sup> Reften. The walk in the woods. Saw this morning in the polish of the Headboard as in a mirror:



A prison cell: A large man by the open door, resembling Strömgren (or F. Thaulow); outside the door an (Augustine) Sister wearing a white kerchief; next to Strömgren someone resembling B.L. together with several unclear figures.

10<sup>th</sup> Anxiety. Fear of electricians. The old man who wanted to sell stain removing soap.

Hans Larsson and Brodén in the evening with music.

Read Saint-Martin. Verité et Erreurs.

Prof. Ask's funeral.

Night of: 10 × 11 Waldemar B. dreamt that his brother who is in America, was struck down by a stranger. W.B. wanted to shout for help, but was unable to.

I dreamt of my father: asked for our first mother. Saw our home with the gilded gothic wall clock; and found space for oil paintings.

Theosophist  
meeting  
in  
Stockholm  
7<sup>th</sup> 8<sup>th</sup> 9<sup>th</sup>

*Ett guldländ dock det är.* Guld och silver har man funnit i norra delen af Mårdaklefs på hemmanet Raglebacka, skriver E. I. T. Sten-  
nen i berget föreföll egaren besynnerlig till utse-  
endet, hvarför han lät undersöka den samma på  
kemisk väg och har nu erhållit besked om dess  
värde. Undersökningarna komma att fortsättas  
i och för eventuell bearbetning af malmfyndighe-  
ten. Att hemmanets egare är glad i hoppet sä-  
ger sig sjelft; man 'r der i trakten icke van vid  
att få eskära guld med täljknifvar.

- 12<sup>th</sup> August: Ljunglund. G.H.T. Doc. Wallin.  
Read a short story in G.H.T. about a man who out of hunger sold a ring he had been given in memory of his mother (!)
- 13<sup>th</sup> " Read Hector Malot's Docteur Claude, which I borrowed from Brand. The story about Strophanthin which causes paralysis of the heart, angina pectoris etc. Cf. the Diary for August 1896. when Doctor Eliasson prescribed Strophanthus for me.  
Angine de poitrine avec myocardite gouteuse.

Ran into Lieutenant Ask, son of the late professor. He was aged 40, rich, happily married; claimed never to have had any sorrows. Also his father, the professor, who died aged 72 "had never known sorrow";\* felt uneasy at times over all his good fortune. When I asked the lieutenant "if he had never done any wrong" he answered: "indeed yes, a great deal, a great deal!"

\* A lie!

- 14<sup>th</sup> Saw W. B-w asleep or dead on the door of my tiled stove.  
The screw of my pendulum clock finally broke after having been shaky for a long time. Is my time up now? – (Yes it was! I set off on the 24<sup>th</sup> and left the clock behind.)

Read in D.N. about a Marie David who gassed herself to death in Paris.

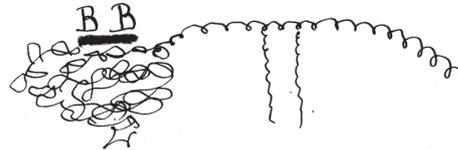
- [\*] Cf. Page 39. According to my Greta, Ms. David died in Malmö around this time as a novice and nurse, Catholic.

Andrée rumor from Stavanger.

Letter from Adler that Georg Brandes is reading Inferno.

- 15<sup>th</sup> Been reading Abbé Michon's: La Religieuse, against Catholicism. Got this book from Gustaf Brand. Also recently got from B. Un sermon sous Louis XV which is also squarely directed against Catholicism. And Brand is a Catholic and proselytizes. Does he know what he is doing?

- 16<sup>th</sup> During my walk on the Embankment I saw drawn in the sand:  
Sunday



B-B(jörnsson) (Böke-berg?) (Bulöw)

A Blue Book. was published in 1907: August–September

W. B-w recounted that yesterday Sunday at Bökeberg at 7:30 he had begun to feel unwell and had seen a friend of his, Lindeberg, die; and he had cried out: Lindeberg is dying. – Back home in Lund he found that L. had died on the stroke of 7:30.\*

[Read in Folkets Tidning about G. Brandes' "The Hundred Days" (He has been ill.)]

*That must have been his "100 days" Ste Hélène to follow.*

That same day  
Folkets Tidning  
had carried a  
crude attack on  
Swedenborg.

\* Learnt this evening that W. B-w. immediately before his Vision had said the following:  
"here someone ought to 'stage' a Revelation of the Virgin behind a fence so the place would become a lucrative place of pilgrimage".

## Ett dödsfall och en fjerrsyn.

Så berättas det.

I dagens morgonnummer af Sydsv. Dagbl. Snällp. läses följande:

Härom dagen afted i Lund underlöjtnanten i Skånska dragonregementets reserv Lars Lindeberg. Han var en äldre man, allmänt omtyckt och värderad och så till vida kanske mera märklig än åtskilliga andra, att han såsom ung student hade aflagt linie-officersexamen, men detta oakadt föredragit att tjena på dragonerna såsom underofficer, ända till dess han vid afskedet fick de officersepåletter han ett trettio-tal år tidigare kunde utan svårighet ha fått pryda sig med. Naturligtvis var det icke bara blygsamhet som förmådde honom att söka en mera underordnad tjänst i armén; ekonomiskt sedt var det nämligen för en fattig man under de tiderna bra mycket förståndigare att stå som sergeant och fanjunkare med ett godt boställe än att med högre grad få uppbära den gruffigt ringa valutan, hvarmed staten på 40- och 50-talet belönade sina subalternofficerare.

Men det var icke egentligen härom vi skulle tala.

Lindeberg hade bland andra vänner äfven en redaktör, som är väl bekant inom provinsen, men hvars namn man kan försöka att gissa sig till. Vi kunna ju kalla honom hr W.

Denne, som är af en särdeles skämtsam läggning och gerna gäckas med äfven för andra människor seriösa ting, satt i söndags eftermiddag i Bökeberg tillsammans med några lärda vänner. Det var tämligen folktomt derute i den vackra skogen och talet föll på huru Bokskogens konkurrens börjat bli väl besvärlig för den äldre förlustelseplatsen; huru skulle denna egentligen bära sig åt för att reda sig och få igen sin forna prestige?

Hr W. påstod att bästa sättet vore om man kunde få tillstånd någon Madonna uppenbarelse der, så att folk kunde komma att vallfärda i massor, eller också något annat slags pikant underverk — då på en gång vännerna se honom bli krithvit i ansiktet och med uttryck af största häpnad stirra framför sig. Hur är det fatt? frågade de förskräckta.

— Nu dog Lindeberg! hviskade hr W.

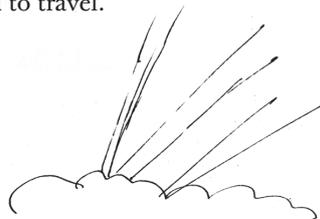
Man drog fram klockorna. Visarne stodo på 7, 8. Stämningen var bruten. Hr W. fick icke tillbaka sitt skämtsamma lynne utan var nervös och uppskakad. Man gaf sig tillbaka till Lund och vid framkomsten dit, berättades det att Lindeberg hade fått sluta. Och dödsminuten inträffade just kl. 7,30 e. m.!

Underverket hade skett, men på ett sätt som hr W. sjelf minst hade tänkt sig.

Men det påstås att hans märkliga fjerrsyn af vännens dödskamp i hög grad bidragit till främjandet af den fallenhet för mysticism och occultism, som på sista tiden kännetecknat vissa bemärkta kretsar i Lund, som förut haft en alldeles motsatt lifsåskådning. Till de kretsarne hör bl. a. en af Sveriges främste författare.

17<sup>th</sup> August. In the night I dreamt that I was allowed to travel.

A wonderful sunset with light blue rays  
above brown and pink clouds.



Waldemar B. set off to his fiancée in Ronneby.

18<sup>th</sup> Kléen in Lund. Said that the moon had pursued him on Runmarö and that he had heard the cry: A – yi – a. (Cf. the moon's pursuit of me at Mondsee. Wulff tells of his devastation.

19<sup>th</sup> Reply from Adler that Georg Brandes has accepted Inferno.  
In the morning: two women in mourning by a graveside; an invisible man played Mendelssohn's *Funeral March* on the far side of the street.  
Carl von Bergen died.

20<sup>th</sup> Read in Bædeker's Paris, that the Royal graves at Saint-Denis were plundered on 12 October 1793, to the day one hundred years after Louis XIV had the royal graves at Speijer plundered. Strangely enough the leader in 1693 was called Hentz and the leader in 1793 also Hentz.

Sent  
Inferno }  
to Paris }

Waldemar B. ill. Extensive rash on his face.

Great anxiety in the evening after lengthy reading of Diderot's *La Religieuse* which, oddly enough, again it was Brand who gave me. Went to Brand's; from there to the Park. Malaise! Wretched! A dog resembling Feldman (see Klam!) came and rubbed itself against me. Heard *Robert le Diable* being played. We went to Åke's: Student songs. Went on to Waldemar B. ran into the late Aug. Collin's dog which turned mean when we tried to call him in a friendly way.!

21<sup>st</sup>

Unpleasant evening with Brand, Strömgren, Hessler, Wulff.  
Brand gave me a book against the Jesuites! – Also *Chambre Rouge* by Amédée Achard!

22<sup>nd</sup> Sunday: Nonsense about the Bökeberg vision: G.H.T, Ole Bracke –

Malaise: travel fever. Saw a skeleton and skull.

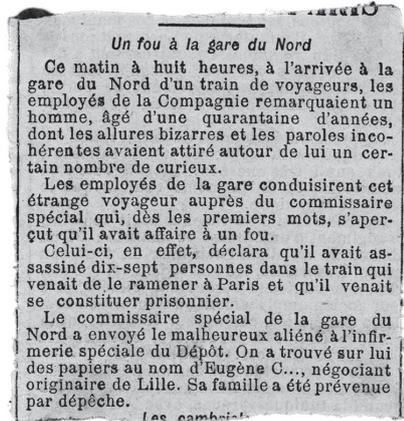
23<sup>rd</sup>



August:

- 24<sup>th</sup> Woke up: and saw a crow on a stepped gable in the distance.  
He flapped his wings like the cock on Notre-Dame Des Champs. When I waved, he took off and flew up toward my window. So: I am off!  
Left at 1 p.m. with W. Bülow. Met Gullberg in Copenhagen.
- 25<sup>th</sup> { Hotel Høefer, Helgoland.  
In Hamburg: An hour at Klosterthor. Saw Frida's tear-stained double dressed in pale blue and white. (Cf. the Wrangels at a station in Switzerland; the Dahlboms in a railway carriage in Kolmården  
In Cologne in the evening: Malaise! "Saw" Frida everywhere!
- 26<sup>th</sup> Paris. Rue La Fayette. Le Figaro. "Saw" Ms. David twice in the street. (~~bis~~)\*  
The Café du Cardinal. The Café de la Régence. Checked in at the Hotel de Londres 3 rue Bonaparte. Called on Stockenström; Gare Montparnasse, the Café de Versailles.  
The Brasserie Lilas; Jardin du Luxembourg, saw that the Hotel Orfila was still there; but the man who had printed Sylva Sylvarum, who was a Jew has been succeeded by Imprimeur de la Nôtre Dame des Champs. Bought at the Odéon: Flaubert: Tentations de Saint-Antoine and Toepfer: Le Presbytère.  
At the quai des Grands Augustins I bought Napoléon and Marie-Antoinette.  
There are views of Switzerland on all the walls of my hotel.  
The proprietor informs me that an Alienist Dr. Vogt lived in the room I am looking at.

\*  
Cf. p. 37.  
14 August  
1897.



The above item appeared in La Patrie on the evening of the day I arrived in Paris. My own train arrived at Gare du Nord at 8 a.m. Was the madman on it as well?



27<sup>th</sup> August. Stockenström. Ballisford.

28<sup>th</sup> Visited the Jardin des Plantes Saw once more: the Owls, Caymans, Vultures in several new locations; the Bears, Bisons etc. The ravages of the cyclone in the main walk stretched as reported from the greenhouses past the bears and Bisons. A Bison went into its stable, turned its backside on me and shat. A sparrow immediately came and ate. Passed rue Censier and looked into the garden of 4 rue de la Clef. Outside my room in the garden pavilion I saw the box painted white with green diamonds (which I had thought contained accumulators) acting as a pedestal for a flowerpot.

At 5 p.m Papus was in my room but invisible. In all probability he is reading my manuscript at this moment. Malaise; pressure in my chest; occasional constrictions in my back, occasional heat in my rib cage.

Read of Marie Antoinette that when she composed music she felt as if a cool breeze were blowing across her forehead and then seemed like a garland of fire around her head which agrees with certain of Swedenborg's indications of the presence of spirits. Napoleon got cramp in his left calf when he became too angry and was about to lose his self-control. (*Esprit correcteur*)

29<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Herz-Mariæ. F. Joh. Enth. A wonderful day!

Took a walk in the morning along the quays of the Seine. Saw a torn Queen of Hearts in the gutter, the name Judith still on it.

Bought France Pittoresque by the quayside.

The day before I had pondered over the old gold deposits in Picardie near Bouconville.

Back home, a letter from Erik Sjöstedt with invitation to St: Thomas at Corbeny, which is only five kilometers from Bouconville! as I established with the help of France pittoresque my only available resource. | Cf. 24 × 25 May 1896 re Théâtre Spectacle de la Nature.

In the afternoon Ballisforde and I were to go to vespers in Notre-Dame. He went on ahead to quai Conti to look at books. When I got there he stood holding Liebig's Lettres sur la Chimie in his hand and had it open at page 81 which he showed me. There I read: "Or d'après notre hypothèse, les atomes des substances isomorphes possèdent la même forme et le même volume; leur nombre est le même dans des espaces égaux. Si donc, dans un équivalent de Chlore, il y a exactement autant d'atomes que dans



(29<sup>th</sup> August)

1897.

41.

d'atomes que dans un équivalent d'iode, la division de leur poids atomique par leur poids spécifique devra nous donner le même nombre pour ces deux corps. En effet, 35,2, qui est le poids atomique du chlore, divisé par 1,380, qui est le poids spécifique de ce même corps, donne le nombre 25; et 126, qui est le poids atomique de l'iode, divisé par 4,948 donne également le nombre 25."

This led me to seek the analogy: Gold 197 divided by its specific gravity 19 equals 10. What other body has an atomic weight which divided by its own specific gravity equals 10?

Answer silicon.

Gold and Silicon are isomorphs; and indeed gold is closest to the spectrum of silicon; and gold (which is related to Quartz) deposits a burnt residue of violet glass in the burner. (silicon) = silicon and manganese (?).

Bought Liebig's Chemistry for 25 centimes. There was a huge poster about Liebig's extract on a house in La Cité for a long time. (It was removed at the start of the Dreyfus trial) Afterward visited Notre-Dame during vespers, which unnerved me totally. (I wept!) Back home read in Dagens Nyheter about the decay of Berzelius's laboratory and that the place stood vacant!

In the evening Ballisford came to dinner with a girl!

30<sup>th</sup> August. Visited Jardin du Luxembourg. Saw Hero and Leander. Orphée domptant Cérbère. Visited Cimetière Montparnasse. Same as ever.

September 1. Travelled to Sjöstedt's. St: Thomas. The landscape resembled the one I saw on the knife at Åke Hansson's. Bouconville's gold in all probability what Cæsar mentions in connection with the Aedui.

A glass harmonica audible in the tower during the night; not only by me.

A knocked-over cross with O crux ave spes unica. *The dog on the piles of stones*

*Ballisford ill Angina = This summer devastated by a skin disease following intercourse.*

*"Elephantiasis" of the throat.*

” 2 The sunset on the way home from Laon. Back in Paris at 7 in the evening.

Dreamt I was pole-vaulting. It bent and sank into the ground so that my fingers got dirty! (What next!)

3<sup>rd</sup> Read in La Presse about the Benedictine scandal at Solesmes, which I once intended to visit!

L'Écrevisse et Jupiter.



LA DOUCEUR

Il ne faut pas vous décourager par les dangers que vous croyez près de vous, détrompez vous bien, vous êtes à l'abri de tout les revers qui vous menacent, votre persévérance et votre douceur sauront déjouer toutes les intrigues qui planent autour de vous, vous avez supporté avec résignation toutes les infortunes qui vous sont arrivées ; il était difficile de les vaincre, mais avec un esprit aussi fort l'arme du mépris vous a fait triompher de vos calommateurs, sous peu vous aurez connaissance d'un héritage, qui vous mettra à même de faire votre chemin.

MARTINENO, édit., 10, rue de Paradis.

[Cf. p. 42, 8 September]

September

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August 4.

Reading Lotus Bleu. Malaise. Ate more than usual, drank more than usual for lunch at Thirion's. A black poodle with a red bow on its head came and defecated on the sidewalk in front of my table. After dinner when I tried to sleep, great commotion above my room. Palpitations! Will curtail my afternoon nap and eat less lunch. Slept well at night.

5<sup>th</sup>

Dreamt that my son Hans was dead; his sisters and I mourned him greatly. Also: that Edvard Brandes lay dead, and people did not think he looked all that mean.

Dreamt that I saw Andrée and Nils Strindberg back in Stockholm, but not Fränkel.

I asked if they did not intend to call on the King. – After which they went to the King.

5<sup>th</sup>

Dreamt all night about Camille Flammarion.

The horse chestnut trees in Boulevard Saint-Germain have renewed their foliage and are flowering for the second time – Lime trees in the Tuileries Gardens have fresh leaves.

6<sup>th</sup> =

Wrote to Papus }  
and Chamuel. }

One day much like another! Alone with Mr. Ballisford at Thirion

7<sup>th</sup>

8<sup>th</sup>

Mariæ Geburtsttag. Received the following bonne aventure in the evening. (See Suppl.) Jupiter and Cancer.

Read Allan Kardec (Rivail) Livres des Esprits for the first time in my life and felt satisfied.

He appears to perfect Swedenborg.

There's noise from the floor above, and I sometimes feel dejected, but will not flee and feel relatively calm.

9<sup>th</sup>

Have read Allan Kardec: biographie in Oeuvres Posthumes. Good, although naturally with "human frailties".

10<sup>th</sup>

Dreamt at night: that I was to kill a large black adder with a stick (it was so simple!) but in an instant I had the snake on my body inside my shirt so that only its tail stuck out above my shirt collar. Did not dare to pull it out for fear that it would bite my face. (Awoke.)

Switzerland haunts me daily and I long to be in Vevey.

Letter from Papus in the evening.

Oeuf ou Graine. Contains my Astronomy!

11<sup>th</sup>

Switzerland still haunting me. (In Le Journal!)

"Mon ami Hermann" Revue spirite, Février 1859

"Histoire d'un damné" Février 1860.

Revue  
Spirite.







- September 17<sup>th</sup> To dinner at Sjöstedt's rue Demours, home late.
- ” 18<sup>th</sup>: Read Huysmans' En Route with which I was unacquainted. It is extraordinary the way his development proceeds like mine. From Magic and Satanism to Catholicism! Disturbed night! There was rustling and coughing in my room. Woke up when the clock struck 2. Nervous!
- ” 19<sup>th</sup> Into room No. 7:
- ” 20 With Sjöstedt. Felt a puff of air on my cheek at the Café behind Jeanne d'Arc when I spoke of Inferno.
- ” 21<sup>st</sup> Letter from Herrlin, and W.B.
- ” 22<sup>nd</sup> I began writing Légendes.
- ” 23<sup>rd</sup>  
 | Every day alike! Totally alone since the 20<sup>th</sup>  
 | Have read Crookes: La Genèse des Eléments and feel more confident than ever as  
 | regards chemistry.
- ” 28<sup>th</sup> Visited Orfila's grave at Mont-Parnasse
- ” 29<sup>th</sup> At night: a huge snake pursued me.  
 In the morning as I walked along Place de la Concorde and the Seine quayside, my whole body swayed with long movements like waves at sea.  
 Thought the ground must have been swaying, but my compass placed on the bridge parapet did not oscillate.
- 30<sup>th</sup>
- October 1<sup>st</sup> Alone! Every day the same. Writing Légendes, working
- 2<sup>nd</sup>
- 3<sup>rd</sup> with gold without making progress!
- 4<sup>th</sup> Unbelievably dreary at times, but feel no temptation to seek company.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Home by 9 at night; in bed by ten. Reading Dickens! Have stopped drinking in the evenings since I came to Paris!
- 6<sup>th</sup> Visit from Tiffereau.
- 7<sup>th</sup> Ill: neuralgia; poisoned by copper salts. Freezing in my room!
- NB!** 8<sup>th</sup> Last night I dreamt that I fell from a high stonewall because I had gone too far. Head first down into space; saw an infinite light, experienced a feeling of indescribable bliss, in the awareness: I am dead. Light, purity, freedom, at the same instant and I called out “God” in the conviction that suffering and sin were over, and that only bliss awaited me!



- October 9<sup>th</sup>: There are often smells in my room since I came to Paris. First Carbohic acid, which came and went. Then coal fumes! Even at night, when there is no fire. On one occasion Sulfur.
- 10<sup>th</sup>  
11<sup>th</sup>:  
12<sup>th</sup>:
- 13<sup>th</sup> Found a Nine of Hearts. = A réussite. On November 3<sup>rd</sup> 1896 Kerstin gave me a nine of hearts. On March 20<sup>th</sup> I turned up a nine of hearts at Sven Bengtsson's in Lund. Staaff and Anna Pettersson-Norrie visited me.
- On my left-hand side inside my jacket there is frequently a ticking sound like the Deathwatch beetle. It is not my watch. Am I to die soon?
- 14<sup>th</sup>  
15<sup>th</sup>  
16<sup>th</sup>
- 17<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Finished Légendes: which was begun on 22 September.
- 18<sup>th</sup> Dreamt that Hazelius lifted me with one hand.
- 19<sup>th</sup> 31 }  
20<sup>th</sup> 69 } Realgar  
21<sup>st</sup> 69 three times at Place du Carrousel. Uneasy. There's someone in the room.  
Heard the deathwatch beetle on the left and on the right!
- 22<sup>nd</sup> Restless night! In the morning the lid of the slop bucket opened and the commode curtain moved.
- 23<sup>rd</sup>  
24<sup>th</sup>  
25<sup>th</sup> Alone! Every day the same!  
26<sup>th</sup>
- The whole of Paris deluged by 69s! printed on large cards!  $\begin{matrix} 31 \\ 69 \text{ AsS}^2 \end{matrix}$
- 27<sup>th</sup>  
28<sup>th</sup>  
29<sup>th</sup> Went to Jardin du Luxembourg in the morning. Saw a rainbow in the fountain. Went up to Rue de Fleurus where my rainbow with A.S. is located. Felt lifted out of my dreariness
- 30<sup>th</sup> Hermann visited me in the afternoon. We went to Place du Théâtre Français. H's coat turned white with cotton wool. As we drove along rue de la Chaussée d'Antin in a cab the shaft of an omnibus crashed into the cab. I turned round and saw three white horses' heads above me. This was repeated three times, because there was such congestion.  
Heard the Glass Harmonica from St. Thomas in the early morning. || Cf. Mohammed: "Manchmal vernehme ich Töne wie von einer Glocke oder Schelle, und da wird es mir sehr arg."
- 31<sup>st</sup> Again the Glass Harmonica! Cf. Blawatsky's glass bells.
- 1<sup>st</sup> November: Likewise! – Visited Orfila's grave in the Cimetière du Montparnasse!  
Inferno published in Stockholm.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> " The Glass Harmonica has ceased. Herrman: *visits me*.  
Now malaise begins in my room!



- 3 November
- 4<sup>th</sup> " With Herrman and Chailléte. } malaise in my room.  
Will probably be driven out soon.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Alone. }
- 6<sup>th</sup> Saw Jonas Lie's pendulum clock again, but moved to 24 Boulevard St. Michel  
It was as follows: Showed 13 August, Jeudi. In the globe X beneath it 92.  
Half a celestial orb with a waning half moon rests on four columns: two women are leaning  
against the orb; one tall and slender with a garland of flowers, below her a falcon (or some  
diurnal bird of prey) the other smaller and squat showing one of her breasts; below her an  
owl (nocturnal bird of prey = Uhl.)
- 7
- 8
- 9
- 10
- 11
- 12<sup>th</sup> With Hermann; Réja, Contat, Chaillée. Letter from Littmanson, overbearing as usual. Visit  
from Per Lamm
- 13<sup>th</sup> Visited Lamm. Received an anonymous letter from a person who had been in my position.  
It was good. Included the following:  
"When a human being suffers, God suffers too. His only wish is to give all the help he can.  
But Circumstances, 'the Law' on which he depends, often greatly hinders him temporarily."  
"It is very important for you not to believe that you lack good prospects for the future."  
[ = believe that your prospects are good - - - ]  
"Just think of the incalculable advantage everyone has in that he can get advice from God  
on all important matters. So the first question must be what He wishes you to do. But  
the answer he gives to this must, of course, be obeyed unconditionally and without delay.  
Possibly this may not be advisable for the weaker among us and those who are in spiritual  
turmoil, since it requires strength to do God's bidding. But there are always others, of  
course, and those who are not suitable can become so."

\*

It looks as though I am not to be allowed to keep company with Herrmann. He lives on the sixth floor of no. 2 B<sup>d</sup> Henri IV. When I climbed up to him I got congestion of the brain and thought I would die in his studio. When I am together with him I get a headache and cannot talk for any length of time. Cf. the above-mentioned omnibus horses which crowded into the cab\*. Cf. The strange scene at the restaurant in rue de Bac.

\* See above October 30<sup>th</sup>. 1897. The three horses' heads on my Album: see May 5<sup>th</sup> 1897.

## En katastrof på Östersjön. 264

Ett byråtelegram bragte i går eftermiddag den underrättelsen, att Köpenhamnsångaren Scotia, som i tisdags strandade vid Ystad, men derefter tagits flott af Neptunbolagets bergningsångare Helios, i lördags, efter det bergningsångaren Helios förlorats ur sigte och besättningen upptogs af en stockholmsångare, sjunkit på väg till Köpenhamn, der den skulle repareras. Ty värr omkommo vid tillfället fyra människor, deribland tre tillhörande Helios' besättning. Då för öfrigt särdeles egendomliga omständigheter syntes förknippade med olyckan, sätte Dagens Nyheter sig genast i förbindelse så väl med sina privatkorrespondenter i Helsingborg och Ystad som med Neptunlaget härstädes för att kunna lemna sina läsare de mest fullständiga och tillförlitliga meddelanden.

### I storm och snötjocka.

Scotia, hvars egen maskin kunde fungera som förut och framdriva ångaren med den vanliga farten, hade på väg från strandningsstället till Köpenhamn ingen bogsering, utan bergningsångaren Helios gick endast förut. Under hela fredagen rådde ett utmärkt väder, men mot aftonen ökade den rådande jemna vestliga vinden, så att vid skymningens inbrott nästan full storm rådde. Vid 6-tiden var Smyge i sigte. Svåra regn- och snöbyar skynde dock snart utsigten, och en inträffande snötjocka gjorde äfvenledes, att den assisterande bergningsångaren aldeles försvann och ej från Scotia kunde upptäckas. Under tiden växte stormen allt jemt, och fartyget började slingra med stor häftighet. Den å Scotia anbringade länsumpen, tillhörig bergningsångaren, förmådde ej hålla riktigt läns, och vattnet började intränga i eldstäderna på ångpannorna, hotande att släcka elden i dessa. Genom stor påpasslighet från maskinisternas sida lyckades man emellertid hålla eld i det längsta, men vädet, som stundtals närade till orkan och hejdlöst kastade de i åt elementens raseri öfverlemnade ångaren än hit än dit, gjorde att vattnet inne i fartyget nu betydligt ökats, och kl. 12 var elden fullständigt släckt. Ännu kunde ej den assisterande bergningsångaren Helios upptäckas, och dennes försvinnande klandrades skarpt.

### Besättningen förlorar besinningen.

För att emellertid bringa Scotia mot sjön och förminska slingringen, gaf befälhafvaren order om ankarets fällande. Besättningen som förstärktes med en del af bergningsångarens folk, 2 eldare, en dykare och en båtsman, förlorade, då elden under pannorna släcktes och omöjliggjorde fortsatt färd och länsumpens arbete, all besinning och lystrade ej den gifna ordern.

Kaptenen jemte förste styrman N. Isaksson och andre styrman A. Jensen begaf sig då förut samt lyckades med hjälp af 3 af besättningen få ankaret utom bords. Detta arbete var emellertid förenadt med den största listfara under rådande fullständigt mörker och under det sjön skoningslöst slog in öfver fartyget. Ej heller skulle detta arbete nå sin fulländning, utan att olycka inträffat. Kaptenen fick högra handen så svårt skadad, att, när sedermera han och de öfrige skeppsbrutne upptogs af Stockholmsångaren Ymer och infördes till Helsingborg, läkare måste amputera två fingrar. Förste styrmannen fattades under arbetets utförande af gaffelgården och kastades af denna upp i luften samt hamnade derpå till all lycka om bord, men dock på ett farligt ställe. Han nedkom på ångpumpen, hvilken placerats på fördäck,

ställdes blickar hängde ofbrutet fast vid den just nu under gång varande ångaren. Ymer gick nemligen hän i lovert af Scotia.

Kl. 5 på morgonen, då vädet något bedarrat, gjordes från Ymer försök att sätta en båt i sjön. Den befans vara under befäl af förste styrmannen å Ymer samt roddes af fyra af dennas besättning.

Båten medtog 6 af de om bord å Scotia varande samt lyckades efter stora ansträngningar bringa dessa om bord å den räddande ångaren.

Det behöfdes fyra resor för att rädda alla de å Scotia ombordvarande, in alles 20 man, nemligen 18 utgörande hela besättningen å Scotia samt dessutom om bord å denna varande danske sjöassuransagenten kapten Hein jemte den ende kvarvarande från Helios, båtsmannen, hvilken af hela besättningen framhålls som en mycket duglig sjöman och som under den ödesdigra natten hela tiden varit i arbete.

### Allt förloradt, utom lifvet.

Manskapet var sålunda bergadt, men intet mera. De förlorade alla sina tillhörigheter och måste lemna ångaren som de gingo och stodo. Det enda som man lyckades få med sig var skeppspapperen.

Ymer kvarblef vid olycksplatsen tills dagen inbröt, för att om möjligt försöka att äfven berga ångaren. Från denna förmärktes emellertid att eldtungor slogo ut och rök bolmade ur rökhattar och ventiler, hvadan eld alltså utbrutit om bord å Scotia, antagligen försakad af något under natten bortkastadt bloss. Det var ingenting mer att åtgöra, hvarför Ymer fortsatte sin afbrutna färd. I närheten af Falsterbo fyrskepp påträffades Helios, som varskoddes om händelsen, och efter det den å Ymer varande båtsmannen satts om bord å Helios, afgick denna senare för att uppsöka Scotia och undersöka om något vidare kunde vara att uträtta.

Ymer ankrade vid half 6-tiden i lördags afton å Helsingborgs redd och landsatte de skeppsbrutne.

### Helios på spaning efter Scotia.

Ångaren Helios sökte, telegraferas från Ystad, förgäfvos efter Scotia under hela lördagen och inkom först på aftonen till Ystad, men fortsatte i går förmiddag efterforskningsgarna. Dessa kröntes slutligen med framgång så till vida, att ångaren återfanns ligande sjunken 3½ mil utanför Sandhammar på 12 fannars vatten. Endast masternas öfversta toppar äro synliga öfver vattnet. Scotia hade under hela lördagen manlös jagats af stormen af och an och i lördags afton iakttagits på omkring 8 miles afstand drifva förbi Ystad.

Tvifvel råder om bergningsbolaget kan utfå bergarlönen, då Scotia icke införts i hamn. Helios' kapten hade emellertid velat införa haveristen till Ystad, men detta ville icke Scotias befälhafvare, som förklarade att den skulle repareras i Köpenhamn. För öfrigt tyda de upplysningar, Dagens Nyheter förskaffat sig från Neptunbolaget härstädes, på att

### ansvaret för olyckan

måste sökas om bord på Scotia. Bolagets direktör, konsul E. Liljewalch, har nemligen med stöd af de telegram, han mottagit om olyckan, meddelat oss följande:

Sedan Scotias läckor blifvit på bästa möjliga sätt tätade och en pump från Helios dit öfverflyttats för att hålla fartyget läns, togs Scotia på släp af Helios, och allt artade sig till att gå bra. Emellertid hade till Ystad anländt en hr Hein, agent för Köpenhamns assuradörer, hvilka voro intresserade i Scotia. Han medföljde om bord på Scotia, och när man så efter några timmar kommit ett stycke i väg, hade -- så uppgifves det -- på hans uppmaning bogserkabeln kastats loss från Scotia, som enligt hans förmenande skulle sjelf kunna hjälpa sig fram till Köpenhamn. Afsigten dermed kunde ögonskenligen icke vara någon annan än den att bergningsbolaget icke skulle kunna under dessa förhållanden göra anspråk på mer än en ringa del af den bergarlön som det samma skulle ha gjort kraf på, om Helios bogserat Scotia hela vägen och införd den till Köpenhamn.

Följden blef nu emellertid den, att Scotia, lemnad åt sig sjelf, ytterst långsamt rörde sig framåt, så att Helios, som följde efter för att i händelse af behof kunna assistera, icke kunde gå fortare än mellan »sakta» och half maskin. Så kom snöstormen, under hvilken Helios förlorade Scotia ur sigte, och ehuru bergningsångaren sedan under många timmar gick häris och tvärs och letade, kunde den icke få syn på haveristen, hvarför Helios i lördags afton återvände till Ystad.

Befälhafvaren på Helios har uppgifvit, att om bogserkabeln icke kastats från Scotia, ångaren kunnat hinna föras in i Sundet eller i liknande snörkanen kom, enär Helios med Scotia på släp kunde göra 2 knop starkare fart än Scotia ensam.

### Dykaren Eklund.

Den omkomne dykaren Eklund hade ända sedan sin tidiga ungdom haft anställning hos bolaget Neptun och ansågs nu såsom en af bolagets allra bästa dykare. Han var bördig från eller åtminstone hemmahörande i Sandhamn, 27—30 år gammal och gift sedan omkring halft annat år till baka.

[Cf. page 47, 26 November]

**En meteor.** I måndags f. m. vid half 12-tiden nedföll midt bland arbetarne som voro sysselsatta med sprängningsarbeten i Renstjärnsbacken emellan Fjäll- och Stigbergsgatorna en meteor i form af en hätsko med något tjockare bas än upå. Den lönade vid fallet efter sig en matt gulblå strimma och var nära att träffa arbetaren J. Svensson, boende i nr 48 Kocksgatan, 2 tr. upp. Då Svensson af nyfikenhet ville upptaga den egendomliga stenen brände han fingrarna. Meteoren, som tillvaratogs af stadens arbetsförman, skiftar mellan grått och grönt med glänsande större och mindre prickar samt håller i vikt 1½ kilo.

En stund senare erbjöds tillvaratagaren af en person, som fått höra händelsen, 10 kr. för fyndet, men anbudet afböjdes.

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47.

14<sup>th</sup> " Sunday. How I am released from impure thoughts after lunch.

15<sup>th</sup> Sjöstedt returned. – Hermann.

16<sup>th</sup> Found a piece of iron plate like this outside Swedenborg's Chapel rue Thouin:



[reverse side blue, and in white 1 f 10.]

Cf. the cloud formation in on Klam 2<sup>nd</sup> November 1896, Aller Seelen Tag.

The Trinity.

Monday 22<sup>nd</sup>  $\frac{21 \times 22}{22 \times 23}$  The whole night of 22  $\times$  23 with Herrmann at the Caf  Baratte at Les Halles Market

[Staaff and Edvard Selander were there all night in the same room but did not see us.]

Tuesday. 23<sup>rd</sup> Lonely malaise! Awful night 23  $\times$  24; but it passed.  
Gnashed my teeth:

Wednesday. 24<sup>th</sup>

Thursday. 25<sup>th</sup> At 7:30 this evening a falling star to the north. (Seen above the Pavillon de Flore from the Caf  de la Fregate in rue du Bac.)



\* yesterday = Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup>  
\*\* today = Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup>

Friday 26<sup>th</sup> Severe depression. Herrmann came toward evening and then Schmitz; we had dinner and things improved. Back home at 10 guitar and zither playing until 12, during which I fell asleep, and slept well all night.

Blizzard outside of Ystad. See attached newspaper [p. [46 v.]]!

Saturday: 27<sup>th</sup> Cheerful mood all day. Worked on Inferno III. Alone all day and evening. Possibly overly confident. Read Cicero De Natura Deorum in the evening and felt tempted by Aristotle's belief that the Gods do not know our world and do not involve themselves with dirt. As I copied out this last sentence blood appeared on my right hand but no scratch is visible today (28<sup>th</sup>) Fell asleep at 11. Woke at 12:30 with fully developed symptoms: electric current which attacked my back, spread to my belly and heart. I first sought an external cause but stayed in bed seeking guidance in the Bible and received an answer.\*\*\* Fell asleep again until morning.

(In the evening: telegram from Stockholm about M. Olof.]

Herrlin should have arrived today; but did not.

Sunday: 28<sup>th</sup> Advent! At Notre-Dame! ✂ has come!

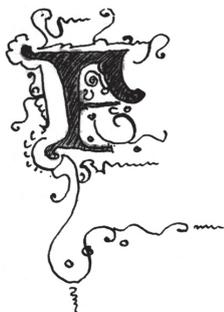
\*\*\* I turned up David's Psalm 32:8. Je te rendrai intelligent et je t'enseignerai le chemin par lequel tu dois marcher, et mon oeil te guidera. Ne soyez point comme le cheval ni comme le mulet sans intelligence desquels il faut emmuseler la bouche avec un mors et un frein pour s'en faire ob ire. Plusieurs douleurs arriveront au m chant. Etc.



November: 29<sup>th</sup> Seraphita p 75: "Le cheval de l'Apocalypse est l'image visible de l'intelligence humaine montée par la mort, car elle porte sur elle 30<sup>th</sup> son principe de destruction."

Swedenborg recounts in one of his memorabilia that he received a paper from heaven, "sur lequel il vit les lettres dont se servaient les peuples primitifs et qui étaient composées de lignes courbes avec de petits anneaux qui se portaient en haut."

Can it be these inimitable flourishes and circles which decorate 13<sup>th</sup>-century initials in missals and Psalters?



"The Angels mostly use the vowels a, o, u."  
The Devils hissed and used x and l,  
Cf. the last verse of Damnation de Faust.  
NB! These flourishes are found in detail in the tendrils of certain plants, such as the vine and vetches. Cf. Dalitzch: Pflanzen-Buch. page 69. Pisum Sativum.

December: 8<sup>th</sup> With Réjà and Herrmann. Home late.

" 9<sup>th</sup> Bad night. Anxiety!

" 10<sup>th</sup> Anxiety. || The Icelander Andersson.

" 11<sup>th</sup> In the early hours of: magnetic sleep. The person living above me came home at 12, made some noise; whereupon he came down and went to bed in the room next to mine. This is the second time I have noticed this. [Just as on the last night at the Orfila.]

" 12<sup>th</sup> Anxiety! The Icelander.

" 13<sup>th</sup> Anxiety! Wake up regularly nowadays at 2 a.m. at night, with a greater or lesser degree of anxiety.

" 14<sup>th</sup> Found a Five of Hearts.

" 20<sup>th</sup>

" 21<sup>st</sup> Lately three different sounds arouse my attention. As soon as I [illegible deletion]

Saint-Thomas. touch on occultism I hear the jew's-harp which can turn into an organ tone (Cf. Lunch with Littmansson, Dinner with Herrmann, the study of occult events in the Almanach Hachette etc.) In addition the xylophone = good sign = peace. Also the wailing of a child, in the wall or in the cheminée). Dined sumptuously with Réjà; when I wound up my watch

at table the Christ medallion which I got at Sacré-Coeur\* fell off. When we then proceeded to the Brasserie at Châtelet, there was blood on the Café floor which caused consternation among the waiters. Restless on return home. Read the Bible and turned up 1. Timothée V. 23 "Ne continue pas à ne boire que de l'eau; mais use d'un peu de vin à cause de ton estomac et de tes fréquentes indispositions" – This calmed me; but then I turned this up: Chap III.8. "De même il faut que les diacres soient graves, ni doubles en paroles, ni adonnés aux excès de vin . . ."

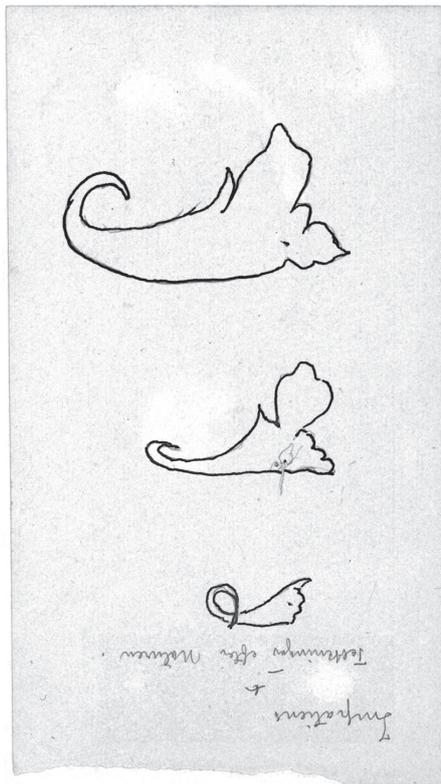
Stanislas de Guaïta died today!  
in Alp-Zwiller; Alsace.

\* But Réjà had previously asked me if I had a talisman against the 'evil influences' I was subjected to. I replied: I have L'Imitation de Jesus Christ. After which the events above occurred! || A difficult night followed!

**Andréexpeditionen sedd i syner.**

En »svedenborgare» har i G. H. T. bekantgjort en rad syner, som han haft rörande André-expeditionen mellan den 23 och 29 sistlidne november. Han har sett expeditionens medlemmar boende i ett tält i ett vinterlandskap, sparsamt beväxt med buskar; sett dem jaga, åka kälkbacke o. s. v. De må tydligen godt, ty de sakna hvarken mat eller bränsle. De fånga nemligen sälhundar, hvilka han sett dem få, och de ha äfven fått tag i vanliga hundar. Hvar de äro, uppgifves icke närmare.

Om också vår tro på synerna är mycket svag, så är vår önskan, att de i hufvudsak må besannas, så mycket starkare.



December, 23<sup>rd</sup>: The day before Christmas Eve. Letters from the Children.

24<sup>th</sup> Christmas Eve. At Saint-Germain l'Auxerrois. Letter from Kerstin. Mother-in-law has read *Inferno*.

Reading *Le Génie du Christianisme*.

About Drinking absinthe. This autumn I have drunk Absinthe a few times together with Sjöstedt, but always with unpleasant effects. Cf. the scene in his home when I wanted to wash my hands: the whole house in turmoil. Later with Herrman; the Café de la Frégate. The room filled up with peculiar characters, so that Herrman noticed it and said: "But we are surrounded by bandits, aren't we?" (H. sat leaning his back against a brown-painted iron pillar.) I answered: "And you are sitting in the pillory." We felt uneasy and left; he without emptying his glass. Thereupon we dined in rue du Bac. We sat opposite each other. Suddenly a fiendish odor arises between our faces and then disappears. I silently ask myself if it is possible that he is so badly brought up. He must have thought the same about me, for he said immediately afterward à propos nothing: *Ich liebe Raffinement im Leben und Verkehr* . . . It seems we cannot be in each other's company, and after that evening H. stayed away. The last time I drank Absinthe was outside the Reine Blanche. I was alone. Suddenly two ill-dressed men besmeared in filth as though they had emerged from the sewers, and a dreadful woman, drunk, dirty, with lascivious gestures, stopped on the sidewalk in front of me. All three looked at me with such mocking spiteful eyes that I was forced to leave. I have never seen such types in Paris, and wondered if they were "real" or "projected". –

25<sup>th</sup> The Sacré Coeur medallion which I had tied to my Rosary fell off again this morning. Back home I found the Theosophist-Christian Tract *Three Letters on a Vital Question* from Stockholm. There is pounding on the wall on my right! Am I to move again? – Letter from J. Castelot about Clavenad: who makes gold.

26<sup>th</sup>

27<sup>th</sup>

28<sup>th</sup> With Herrmann. Das Λιτερατουρ [Literature] – . . . .

29<sup>th</sup>

30<sup>th</sup> The ashtray smashed! The gold basin knocked over.

31<sup>st</sup> Last night I dreamt that I was in the Tuileries with Napoléon I who had returned; saw three busts forming the capital of a pillar, one of which was of Napoleon III, the two others were of the "young ones . . .". Saw in the background

V.S!

[49 v.]

Louis-Philippe and his relatives who had reached a compromise with Bonaparte and now had governmental duties. I was employed in some capacity by Napoleon and treated the young princes as subordinates. Napoleon was thin but with a broad head; one moment it was red like Ekström's or Kalle Möller's the next it was broad pale . He was dressed in a threadbare blue officer's tunic like Gustav III's Swedish Costume. He dressed in order to go out into Paris; I looked out of the window and said: there is no danger; the people are calm and have waited so long for their emperor that nothing will surprise them.

I came out into the Tuileries Gardens, saw Stockenström and said: I am with the Emperor!

– He replied: so I have heard.

Then followed a supper with "Madame". When I came out I met an elderly schoolmistress.

I said: I have dined with the Emperor: She replied: well, yes, you are related, aren't you!

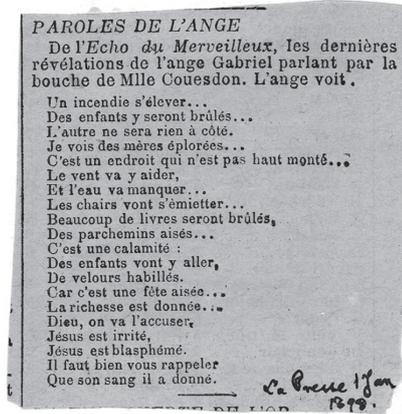
January 1.



cover of new Calendar for 1898.

Cochery's carriage horses bolted and crashed into President Faure's carriage in which Faure and Méline were riding. (In January the following year Faure died

under certain circumstances)



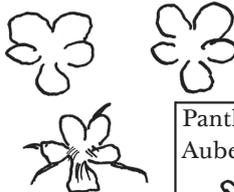
= San Francisco 1906!?

2<sup>nd</sup> In the morning: The sky was overcast but brightened in the west where a pink glow was visible. Walked down rue Jacob westwards and saw the chamber of deputies illuminated by the sun while the whole street and the sky above were in the shade! Visited Boulevard des Invalides and sketched Napoleon in a three-cornered hat as formed by the corbel and cornices. (See Inferno I.)



The line of the three-cornered hat is characteristic!

Drew wet paw-marks thus, pelt, and also Viola.  
Canina! Cf. Viola tricolor:



Resemble the spots on the Panther's  
Now there's a Viola

Panther spots according to  
Aubert: Hist. Naturelle:



Strangely Rosa Canina resembles Viola.



Rosa Canina: since its root-bark was effective against Rabies Canina.  
Cf.



NB! Viola Canina for skin diseases. V. ovata against the bite of the Rattlesnake. Viola tricolor's leaves contain prussic acid. Ipecacuanoha is a Viola.



January 6<sup>th</sup> The number 111. (or 112). The Icclander's ~~num~~  
 Reading Astronomy these days I found the sun's diameter to be 111,8. I was struck by  
 this number, since it represents the Atomic weight of Cadmium which is also 111,8.  
 (NB! The decimal!) I then thought: According to the Occultists the Sun is Adam  
Cadmon's eye. Painters paint the sun with Cadmium. Cadmium accompanys  
 Sulfurous Zink (Blende) which has lines similar to the Wiedmanstätter configurations  
 on meteorites.  $ZnS = 97 = \frac{1}{2}$  Gold.

I = 126 Iodized Cadmium = 365 like the days of the Solar cycle. Cadmium crystallizes

I<sup>2</sup> = 252 like fern leaves. Sulfate is used for eye diseases when the cornea grows dim.\*

\*  
 In Vita  
 Sanctorum,  
 there are  
 accounts of blind  
 people who were  
 cured by gazing  
 at the Sun!

The Sun's parallax = 8",6; Cadmium's density 8,6. (Saturn's longitude du Noeud ascendant  
 = 111,5. Etc. || Today the 6<sup>th</sup> in the evening I consulted my chemistry book and found  
 Manganese heptoxide  $Mn^2O^7$  and long ago I had written in the margin:  $222 = 111$  (NB!  
 111). I happened to have put this chemistry open on top of my notes for the III<sup>rd</sup> part of  
 Inferno on the cover of which **111** was written in red. (meaning Part 3.) Now Andersson  
 the Icclander came and passed the time of day with me. Apropos of nothing he points to  
 the red **111** (three) and says. – Look there's my number at the Library. – Really? I replied?  
 – Yes I have number 111 (One hundred and eleven) he answered. – Is this a coincidence? –  
 What does this 111, which pursues me signify? The Earth's diameter is 1, the Sun's is 111 in  
 relation to that of the earth. 111 is Cadmium. What then is the earth?

1 = Hydrogen.

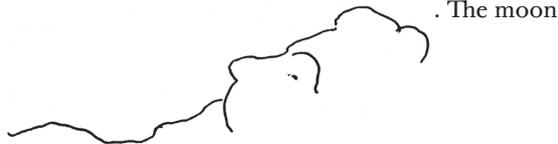
Cadmium appears in the Solar Spectrum, but not Gold. 1 Kilo weighs 28 on the Sun.

But  $4 \times 28 = 111$  (112.) : 28 = Silicon, 56 = Iron =  $2 \times 56 = 111$ .

The Sun's density: (Water = 1) = 1,37; Earth's 5,44; Mercury's 15,99. Mars' 0,98.

As I got home in the evening terrible black clouds banked up into reclining  
 giants in front of the moon

Cf. Exodus, passim.



sailed into one of them and became its eye. After this a large black bear could be seen  
 from behind, dancing; then a Bison; but between the two a small child whom I welcomed  
 joyfully. The first beautiful thing I have seen in clouds. I grew anxious! But after a while  
 the clouds disappeared and only faint white traces of them like a fairydance remained.  
 I slept peacefully all night. The day before yesterday the 5<sup>th</sup> two men appeared on the  
 roof opposite my window; there was a persistent knocking on the wall to the right of my  
 room; smoke appeared from behind the mirror above my cheminée. (I was occupied with  
 Chemistry)

Are these warnings of approaching dangers, or threats of punishment?



January. 8<sup>th</sup> Out of the Reine Blanche. Restless evening. "Dreamt" last night that my feet and legs from the knees downward were cold as ice and that someone wanted to carry me off, at which I experienced a feeling of bliss. Awoke: thought: have I already got both feet in the grave.

The Russian Ambassador Mohrenheim's wife very nearly fatally run over!

9<sup>th</sup> Out with Réjè. Signed the Contract for Inferno I with the Mercure de France.

Cf. Paul's  
conduct vis à  
vis my Gustav  
Vasa, autumn  
1899, and his  
Karin Månsdotter!

Dreamt during the night between 9 × 10 that Adolf Paul threatened to attack me. He was multiplied; but I said: do not touch me, or you will die! Finally he turned into a whole crowd which fell backward.

Dreamt of my Greta with many baskets which I wanted to help her carry.

11<sup>th</sup> Last night I dreamt that I received two letter cards, brightly colored, unusual. During the day two unusual letter cards arrived from G. Brand; one of them an exhibition card, green, the other a double reply-card, red.

Esterhazy acquitted!

12<sup>th</sup> Last night I dreamt of many corpses and coffins ; that I was a nurse in a hospital and cleared up dirt after patients.

13<sup>th</sup> Came across the name Erik Hedlund twice in the morning paper! Zola's article J'accuse in L'Aurore. Cf. page 212, 26 Sept 1904.

Unrest in Paris

16<sup>th</sup>



It is strange, but that same afternoon the 15<sup>th</sup> I had colic at the identical time.

NB!

Night of 17<sup>th</sup> Dreamt that Pbzy pursued me with a dagger. Saw Aspasia with a mass of snakes. Unrest in Paris

18<sup>th</sup> Attack in rue Berzelius.

19<sup>th</sup> Passion for theater reawakened and sketched out Robert le Diable. [Which turned into Damascus.]

21<sup>st</sup> Louis XVI's execution. Mass at Chaillot.

22<sup>nd</sup> I reach the age of 49 (7 × 7). Last night I dreamt that I came across a couple of occultist books of black magic. Wanted to get out of a barn, but it grew dark and I was unable to find the exit. Woke up with palpitations, and heard the people above me going out. Kléen arrived.

EST-CE LE BALLON D'ANDRÉE?

STOCKHOLM, 13 janvier. — Le professeur Nordenskjöld a annoncé à l'Académie des sciences que le ministère des affaires étrangères a reçu des renseignements d'après lesquels un ballon a été observé, entre le 4 et le 7 août 1897, par plusieurs personnes dignes de foi à 53°30' de latitude nord et 121°30' de longitude est, à sept milles au nord du lac Quesnelle, dans la Colombie britannique.

Le professeur Nordenskjöld considère comme désirable qu'une enquête plus approfondie soit faite à ce sujet.

LONDRES, 13 janvier. — On n'attache aucune créance à la nouvelle que le ballon d'Andrée aurait été vu, au mois d'août, dans la Colombie britannique. La région que l'on signale est un grand centre minier, à peu de distance du réseau télégraphique. Il est donc absurde de supposer qu'un si long temps ait pu s'écouler avant que la nouvelle soit arrivée en Europe.

— *Strindberg på italiensk scen.* August Strindbergs 3-akt-drama »Fadren» gafs, skrives från Milano den 1 februari till Dagens Nyheter, i går å Teatro Manzoni härstades af den utomordentlige skådespelaren Ermete Zacconi med sällskap. Stycket mottogs med stort bifall af den fullsatta salongen och den storartade tragikern Zacconi firade en lysande triumf som innehafvare af styckets hufvudroll.

- Dreyfus riots. Working on: To Damascus.
- 25<sup>th</sup> Saw three crosses in the fire.
- 28<sup>th</sup> Reading Eliphaz Levi for the first time.
- 29<sup>th</sup> My last day in No. 7 at the Hôtel Londres. Moving up to No. 20 tomorrow.  
 In the evening: the Card with No. 7 was missing from the key rack! No. 20 pure white.  
 On my return in the evening found a large E drawn on the palm of my left hand.  
 The pendulum clock in No. 7: A boy waving his hand; two trees with intertwined  
 branches; two  (S round an o) under an angelic child's head like those on the  
 aspersoria in St. Germain L'Auxerrois.  
 The pendulum clock in No. 20 = Johan Gutenberg  
 At this time Saint Louis in America was devastated by a huge fire; cf. 1896 when the  
 cyclone struck the same city. (Now in 1903 an exhibition is being  
 arranged in St Louis)
- 31<sup>st</sup> At night: dreamt of Napoleon I in the Tuileries with Josephine. I knelt down before him.  
 Letter from Herrlin  
 at night
- 1 February:  
 2<sup>nd</sup> February. Candlemas. Spring in the air, rain, clear sky. Worked well.  
~~N.B. About Christmas and new year St. Louis in America was hit by~~  
 Thunder in the evening!  
 Night of 2 × 3 Kléen woke with an attack at 2 a.m. and had to get out of bed.
- Th. 3<sup>rd</sup> When Kléen and I were having dinner in rue du Bac the clock in the dining room began  
 chiming a couple of hundred times; afterward as we were leaving it again chimed some  
 two hundred times. This made quite an impression on Kleen.
- Fr 4<sup>th</sup> In the morning key No. 14 hung on my hook No. 20.  
 5 × 6 awoke this night at 2 a.m.  
 S S
- M. 7<sup>th</sup> The Zola trial. Beautiful spring day. At 11 a.m. bells pealed in an unusual way in a church.  
 The court assembled at 11:30.
- 8<sup>th</sup> Ran into Herrman. He told me that Pby with wife had been in Paris the past 2 weeks and  
 had gone to Spain
- 9<sup>th</sup> In the window opposite my present one a cradle and child were to be seen on the first day.  
 Then on the Sunday morning a Carpenter with a workbench. Since then the curtains have  
 been drawn.  
 That same Sunday morning there was music and rowdiness at my hotel.  
 Letter from Vienna about an Autograph: "A rose. Mary Mill. Irish Linen."
- 10<sup>th</sup> Saw Mizi Weyr in the street. Letter from Łódź about a portrait for an orphanage bazaar.
- 11<sup>th</sup> The Tuileries are illuminated every evening. The Empress Eugenie has arrived at the Hotel  
 12 Continental at the start of the Zola trial. Travelled on to Cap Martin in order to cruise in  
 13 the Mediterranean on board the yacht Thistle (to Corsica). A Corsican has organized a  
 14 gang among the students in Paris. Colonel Bonaparte Jérôme's son is reputedly engaged  
 to the Queen of Holland.

Saint-Martin.

(Erreurs et Verité.)

“Il n’y a personne de bonne foi, et dont la raison ne soit pas obscurçie ou prévenu, qui ne convienne que la vie corporelle de l’homme est une privation et une souffrance continuelles. Ainsi, d’après les idées que nous avons prises de la Justice, ce ne sera pas sans raison que nous regarderons la durée de cette vie corporelle comme un temps de châtiment et d’expiation; mais nous ne pouvons la regarder comme telle, sans penser aussi-tôt qu’il doit y avoir eu pour l’homme un état antérieur et préférable à celui où il se trouve à présent, et nous pouvons dire, qu’autant son état actuel est borné, pénible et semé de dégouts, autant l’autre doit avoir été illimité et rempli de délices.”

---

“Ainsi, quelque dérangement, quelque irrégularité qu’un homme éprouve dans sa constitution corporelle et dans ses facultés intellectuelles, ne le croyons pas pour cela à l’abri de la Justice, parce que quelque petit que soit le nombre et la valeur des facultés qui lui restent, il en devra toujours compte, et il n’y a que l’homme dans la folie, de qui la vraie Justice ne puisse rien exiger, parce qu’alors cette Justice le tient elle-même sous son fléau.”

\*

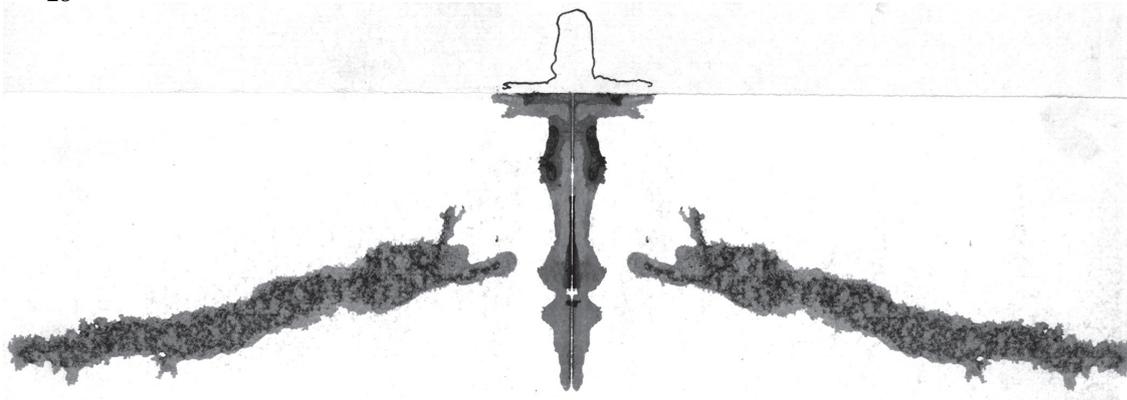
The head = Salt.  
The chest = Sulfur.  
The stomach = Mercury –

February. 18. Kleen left. The whole of rue de Rivoli and Castiglione with portraits of Bonaparte  
 Avenue de l'Opera: Napoleon and the Pope by J P Laurens.  
 New military commander on Corsica.  
 Jaurès' panic in the Chamber: "The republic could be murdered tonight."

20<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Delhom came: talked about Catholicism.

21<sup>st</sup> Night 20 × 21. Woke as the clock struck 2. A spring in my mattress creaked.  
 I lay awake and heard distant voices reciting a rosary (women). In the morning was nearly knocked over at the Palais Royal by a large scruffy dog, which then reappeared in Rue de Rivoli.

23<sup>rd</sup>



Kleksography. A man approaches the crucifix on a salamander (crocodile).  
 (fire) Dragon

Blood drips from the Crucified figure. Note in white on the cross  

Zola sentenced! Jesuits (three) seen in rue du Bac and the Boulevards.

In the morning an American flag between two tricolors.  
 In the evening I saw someone resembling Emmens (or Eliasson) with a hat (or laurel wreath)  
 A Roman Emperor.

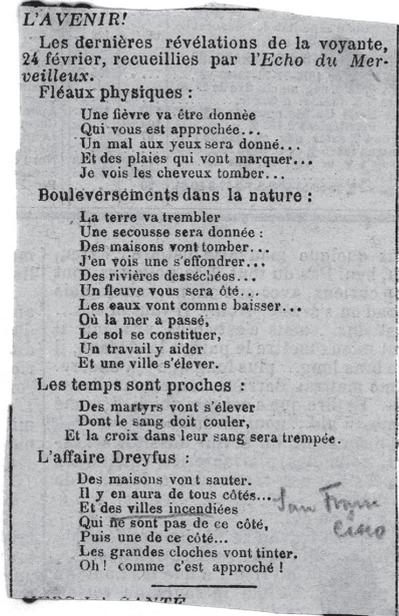






February. 26. Saw this in the morning on my bed curtain

Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> In the morning I walked in the Tuileries Gardens; reached the Orangerie on the Feuillantines terrace; stopped and saw Napoleon's monogram on the gable, exactly like the one above on the curtain ; at that moment a black poodle came and rubbed itself against me; I looked  around, and on the other side of rue de Rivoli the windows of the Rothschild apartment were open. Went round the corner of the Orangerie (along the Feuillantines terrace): the following had been chalked on the wall:  
20 7 ber 96 (20 September [18(?)] 1796. An elderly man came out and shook a mat. Also written in black: EGENTELET.



Chalked up on the Seine terrace of the Orangerie in the Tuileries Gardens. "Oh qu'il fait beau bon quand le soleil luit. Vive le beau Soleil!"

In childish handwriting.

28 Feb }  
1 March } No dinner. Oranges.

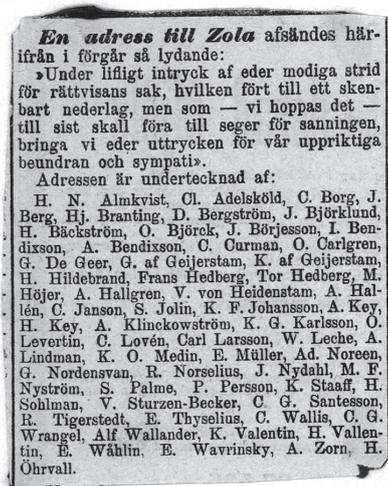
1<sup>st</sup> March. The night to the 2<sup>nd</sup> Dreamt that Pbzy and Wife were staying on the first floor of my hotel. Pbzy scratched me on the left cheek with a stick (or key); apart from this we were amicable. Saw Munch, Heiberg, Paul et al. Also Ida Mollard and Judith.

2<sup>nd</sup> The night between: slept badly.

3<sup>rd</sup> Started to weep several times during the day: wrote the end of the 3<sup>rd</sup> act of To Damascus. In the evening: outside Jeanne d'Arc as I drank a Chartreuse: a group of drunkards who were shouting; pursued me toward the Tuileries; there I met a child who was jumping rope in the darkness and rain; after that a woman begging: "mon mari ne travaille pas."



- March 6<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Finished "To Damascus".
- Monday 7<sup>th</sup> Saint-Jean Dieu has haunted me twice these last few days.  
Moïse Lehman.
- Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup> Saint-Jean de Dieu. Sent off "To Damascus".  
The night before the 8<sup>th</sup> I dreamt of Napoleon I. And that Rothschild had spread the evil rumors about Josephine.  
Also dreamt that I had to leave the hotel.
- 9<sup>th</sup> Unpleasantness.
- 10<sup>th</sup> Unpleasantness.
- 11<sup>th</sup> During the night: woken at 2 a.m. by the usual symptom of someone coming down the stairs from above and going to bed in the room next-door.  
Dreamt about Klemming and golden ships. Also about Heidenstam.  
Saw a Japanese (?) Warrior in the coal fire, excellently done  His front teeth stuck straight out as they do on Japanese war masks

12<sup>th</sup>

Sick; depressed; worries.

13

?

Appalling!

- 14<sup>th</sup> This morning in the Tuileries Gardens: At the corner of the Orangerie ~~where~~ along the Seine terrace where a child wrote Vive le beau Soleil last autumn (see above) someone had today written: "C'est fini avec le Ciel (le) Adieu! This made me feel despondent! and like a lost soul. But when I reached the large pool, which had frozen over and had patches of green algae in the ice, I noticed one such patch gleaming like gold. When I moved, it proved to be the yellow from a rainbow projected by the sun behind me, which now developed all its colors and spread out over the entire pool. This delighted me. (Cf. my rainbow in rue de Fleurus.)







March. 30<sup>th</sup> In the evening, after I had gone over the incident with Nos. 28 and 207 in my mind (see *Inferno I*) I found the number 28 on the street.

April: 1<sup>st</sup> Just after I had thought of the figure 69 in Realgar I found the number outside the Café de Rohan near the Palais Royal. The number 69 in Realgar and Orpiment appears to be the Equivalent of Cobalt 59, which inverted had first become 95 and then 96.

” 2<sup>nd</sup> After much anxiety, malaise and “promptings” I decided to leave. And packed!

” 3<sup>rd</sup> I left Paris; in the morning.

4<sup>th</sup> In Hamburg and Copenhagen.

5<sup>th</sup> Copenhagen || Astronomy. The starry sky! Orion.

6<sup>th</sup> Ditto

7<sup>th</sup> Lund

Easter alone. Peaceful. (*Cf. Paul Cavallin's Confessions*)

17<sup>th</sup> × 18<sup>th</sup> The early hours: woke toward dawn to the bellowing of calves exactly like what I heard the night before the Sjöbo murder. (See [p.] 35) July 26<sup>th</sup>. When I let my blind up there were two black birds sitting in the tree. (Black crows.)

{ Fairly calm. Nothing happening.

{ Herrlin's Copenhagen journey and crisis. which forced him to pray.

9 May.

NB!

May 13<sup>th</sup>. Paul Cavallin had woken up at midnight on April 13<sup>th</sup> and heard the word “13<sup>th</sup>” *April*. Woke up now at midnight on 13<sup>th</sup> May and with the feeling that he was doomed!]

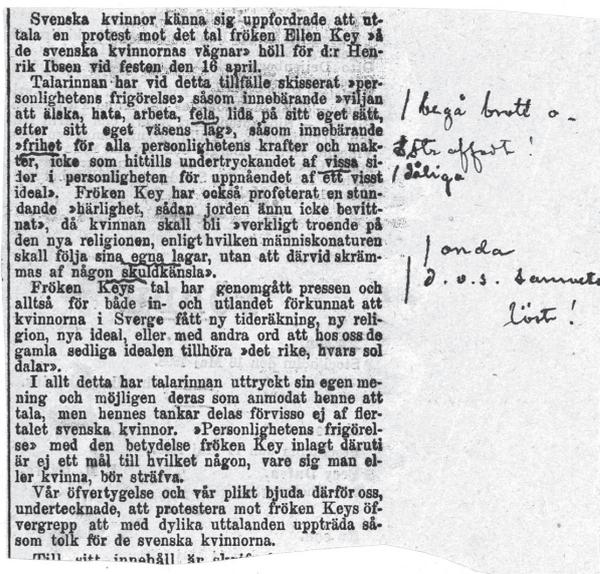
14<sup>th</sup> ” I received Legends from Stockholm.

16<sup>th</sup> Legends appeared in Lund.



May: 17<sup>th</sup> Sven Bengtsson, *The Theosophist*, visited me. Told me that he had modeled a new Mephistopheles (Lucifer) which had also cracked – Said that he had read *my* Legends last Saturday and found everything accurate. Last Sunday morning when he woke and got up to see if it was daylight, everything went black before his eyes and he felt giddy. Stayed in bed that day!  
 His attacks continued on Monday, and his eyes could not bear the light – While he was sitting with me, his eyes could not stand the daylight, so he had to turn his back on it. [When we discussed occultism, I had a slight attack of the old kind. It means: “must not speak of”]

Paul Cavallin is in hospital and fears for his soul. Considers himself damned, since voices heard saying so. [Was later picked up by his sister.]  
 Georg Brandes has had a fall in Naples and is laid up!



This shows that it is Ibsen who is the criminal prophet, and not only I! Now the cross (in addition to the other grand crosses!) has been laid on him  
 “The most highly developed women”

May: 20<sup>th</sup> Tore off two straps as I dressed this morning. Met the garbage collector’s cart outside the house. Met two tear-stained girls outside the Café Lundagård.  
 Herrlin visited me. Anxiety afterward. In the afternoon received a letter from Lund containing a bit of potassium cyanide (?) which I threw into the tiled stove. Well chosen, maybe well deserved!  
 Program people are possessed (possédés.).



May: 21: The night before 21<sup>st</sup> Thunder from dusk till dawn: the Storm abated and blew over during the day.

Learnt: that Christian Bülow was present at the dinner for Pastor Stoltz at which Professor Bendz was the speaker.

[On the night of the dinner I dreamt that Old Man Bülow stretched out his glass across the dinner table in order to drink a toast with me; which surprised me; after that he sank down so that only his head was visible above the table. Cf. The great family tragedy of his daughters at the Helsingborg masquerade, which the papers wrote about at the time.]

Daily mists and dark at midday.

23<sup>rd</sup> Spiders; book lice; mosquitoes; Orvar –

” 24<sup>th</sup> Rain. Letter from the children. [addr: Ryttylä.]

Young Wulff was not afraid when the sun shone!

Gråberg shot himself at about this time [Last Rites!] –

27<sup>th</sup> Read the name Pikulell [!] in D.N. In addition an article called Fakirs! I took it personally!

[~~Tooth~~] The last front tooth in my upper jaw [except for the two front ones remaining] fell out. NB! My front teeth consisted of a collection of small ~~carnassial teeth~~ unsuccessful carnassial teeth. The two front teeth in my upper jaw on the contrary chisel-shaped.

29<sup>th</sup> Had placed a bottle of Nitric Acid in the sun in order to transform it according to Tiffereau's Gold method. The bottles stood amongst six others: a bird excreted onto this bottle alone. Cf. Brand and the two birds [\* See the 31<sup>st</sup>] which left droppings on his shoulders when he thought he had passed his exam, but in fact had not!

For two days now I have noticed two jars in the window of the Pharmacy in the square: On one of them it says Cyan Ferro Kalium Technique – – – On the other Capsules Myrh... Dreamt last night that I took yellow potassium ferrocyanide to eat; and asked if it was poisonous.

Letter from Philp: among other things “Have you tried playing with animals? Birds, spiders . . . (Cf. Spiders on May 23<sup>rd</sup>!)

31<sup>st</sup> \*  
Au? { A bird has left droppings in the mortar in which iron, silver copper were to produce gold!  
= Iron Sulfate, Chloride of Copper, Silver Oxide with Nitric Acid + Oil of Cloves or Oil of Lavender.



June 1<sup>st</sup> Read Æschylus: Prometheus Bound.

Hephaistos: “Dein Erlöser lebt noch nicht!  
Das ist die Frucht nun deiner Menschenliebe,  
Da du – ein Gott – der Götter Zorn missachtend,  
Sterbliche Wesen allzureich begabt!  
-----

Prometheus: Er wird mich doch wohl einst noch nöthig haben,  
Der Herr der Sel’gen – – –  
– – – dass ich ihm künde:  
Wer ihn des Scepters seiner Macht beraubt!

Io: Wie denn? So kann auch Zeus die Macht verlieren?  
-----

Prometheus: Hochzeit wird seiner Trauer Grund –

Io: Mit einer Göttin? Einem Menschenweib?

Prometheus: Was fragst du das? Entdecken darf ich’s nicht.

Io: Und durch die Gattin wird er wol gestürzt?

Prometheus: Ein Kind gebiert sie mächtiger als er!

There’s not the slightest doubt that Christ is presaged here, since Christ in fact succeeded Zeus. Who else could be meant? | Hercules prophesies Prometheus particularly as his liberator. But Hercules never overthrew Zeus.

Prometheus: – – – nie erfährt er  
Durch wen er sein Tyrannenthum verliert!

The Iron Age in Sweden starts at the birth of Christ and with it come runes and Roman culture. The Greek Gods moved to the North. The Svea people with Odin arrived just before Christ. Just before Christ Greece was ravaged by Mithridates, Sulla et al.

Asian pirates plundered the temples: Proserpina’s in Hermione; Aesculapius’ in Epidaurus; Poseidon’s at Isthmus etc., Apollo’s at Actium, Hera’s in Argos. Zeus’ at Olympus and Delphi had already been plundered. The oracles fell silent.

<p>The theaters staged Gladiatorial Combats Jesu Father = Père du trésor de lumière.</p>	<p>{ Jesus (in Pistis Sophia) calls God the Father “Père de toutes les paternités des Infinis”. “Ieou le père de mon père . . .” Jesus is aberamenthō. { Ieou is Le Prévoyant de tous les Archons Des Dieux et des Forces . . .”</p>
--	--

In Lystra Paul was regarded as being Mercury and Barnabas as Jupiter. Acts 14:12 ff.

“Petit Sabaôth le bon”

Pistis Sophia calls Zeus “The little Zebaoth, The good, (The 5<sup>th</sup> Archon) The 1<sup>st</sup> Chronos, 2<sup>nd</sup> = Ares, 3<sup>rd</sup> Hermes, 4<sup>th</sup> Aphrodite, 5<sup>th</sup> Zeus. These 5 command 360 Archons who command ~~whose~~ 1800 Archons in each Aeon. Zeus is thus, a Power, Might or Dominion. Who then is Prometheus!

2<sup>nd</sup> Neither the Ash nor the Walnut tree have come fully into leaf, but the corncrake could be heard this evening. Gallinula crex. Le roi des Cailles. According to the French Fauna it follows the Quails. But it can neither fly nor swim. Being migratory birds, how do these millions of corncrakes from England and Scandinavia “disappear” in autumn? Miracle!

In Meyer’s Encyclopedia this bird is said to exist only in Northern Europe and Mid-Asia. Where does it then migrate to? in winter? Or where is it to be found? || Comes to Italy in October; disappears in November. (Oken.)

Pliny calls him Ortygomëtra = the Quail’s mother.



June: 2<sup>nd</sup> [Cont. fr. p. 61]

For the past eight days I had been reading the Pentateuch, marveling that this Jehovah who dictated the Decalogue, could take pleasure in the gory sacrifice of bulls and goats whose blood splattered onto the silken veil and the shrine of gold etc. It occurred to me that Jehovah was a lower Aeon who for his half-substantial life needed vapors from the fountain of life (blood.)

On the morning of the 2<sup>nd</sup> I entered Tullstorp's Antiquarian Bookshop. T. asked if I wanted German Philosophy. He lit a candle. and showed me the section. Straight away I picked out a work with the title: Philosophie der Geschichte oder Über die Tradition (Anonym) Münster 1834 etc. Opened the book and found the Cabbala. Immediately bought the book, which is said to be by one Molitor (Müller?) The next thing I found was Leibnitz' Theodicée.

When I started reading Molitor I found in the Cabbala a satisfactory explanation of expiatory sacrifice in the Old Testament and through this the idea of Christ's suffering. In addition the Cabbala provided an explanation to all occult phenomena: in a word This book enlightened me and I saw in current occultism a preparation for Christ's return and the coming reconciliation between religion and science.

June 3<sup>rd</sup> Read the Cabbala all day and been at peace. But in the evening having gone to bed I fell prey to anxiety and cold tremors. Awoke at midnight in an anxious state. Fell asleep again and woke as I dreamt of a banging on my door; the door was thrown open, Mrs. Frumerie (Agnes Kjellberg) forced her way in; simultaneously I was shoved forward by a powerful gust of wind on my back so that I felt as though I were hurtling into Chaos. Woke up. A while later the clock struck 2.

What was this? Am I forbidden to read occultism? But the peace while reading and the evolving idea of reinstating Christ by means of reason into the minds of materialists and philosophers? Baader would help me with this; he who already has sought reconciliation even between the Oriental and Western churches.

Why am I being afflicted now? – This morning I saw K.A. Tavaststjerna on my wallpaper. Question: have I any responsibility for T.'s fate?



June 3<sup>rd</sup> [Cont. fr. p. 63 [in fact 62].] I do not think so. I helped his Wife with her German-language debut at the Residenz Theater in Berlin, in the space of 6 weeks, and without any ulterior motives, since I was engaged to my future second wife. I never participated in T.'s drinking parties, and only met the man cursorily. Nor does my writing appear to have infected T, since he was never an immoralist; and he "had faith in womankind" –

\*

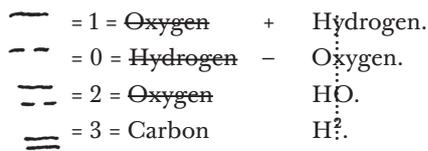
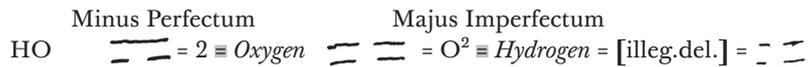
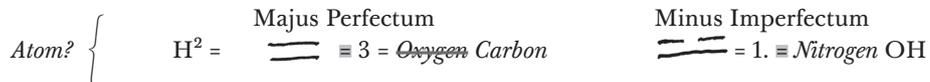
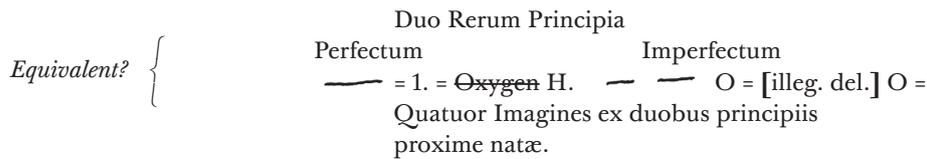
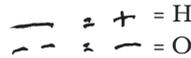
This morning I had my chemicals thrown out having realized that it was forbidden. [Birds excreted particularly onto the bottles I was using for experiments, my hands got deep cracks in them etc.] When I passed the foundry-yard coal lay heaped up there: in some lumps minerals gleamed with the deep yellow color of gold not the brassy color of iron pyrite: one could see how this gold arose out of adjacent ferric oxide; and this ferric oxide from contiguous lime.

This rekindled my interest in making gold, and I felt that I had been tricked into abandoning alchemy. Am at this moment at a complete loss.

June 4<sup>th</sup> In the morning after this restless night the atmosphere in my room was poisonous and airing it was no help.

\*

Read part of Leibnitz' Theodicaea. It had Fo-Hi's Arithmetica Binaria as a supplement.

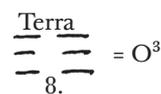
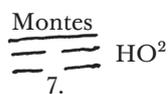
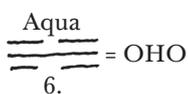
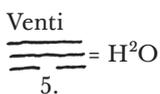
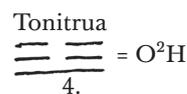
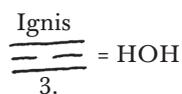
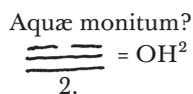
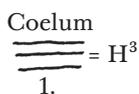


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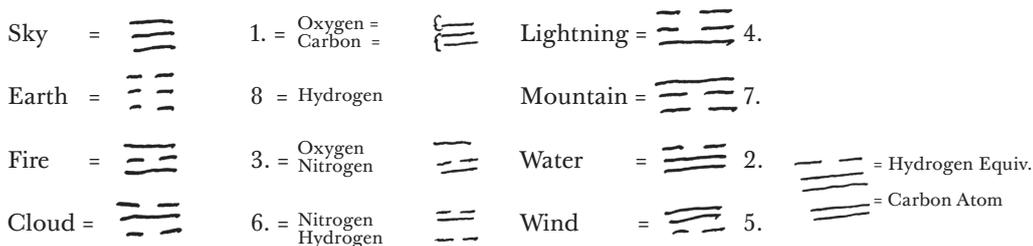


June: 4. [Cont.]

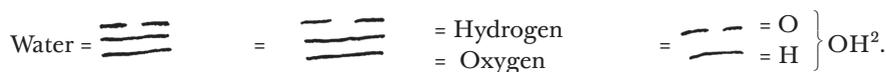
Octo Figuræ ex quatuor Imaginibus  
promanantes.  
montium?



These 8 create 64. Can these be the 64 "Simple Elements"? Then follows Tabula 64 Figurarum seur Liber Mutationum Yi-King. Can these be my commutations in "Types and Prototypes in Mineral Chemistry"?



If one looks at Water ☰☰☰ and { Wind = ☰☰☰ then it resembles  
Air = ☰☰☰



 D<sup>f</sup> August Bondeson tunes his violin  
to A E A E =

A Hardanger violin is tuned in this way.



Country fiddlers from Skåne occasionally tune their fiddles like this, but reluctantly, because it's "demonic". Cf. the Cabbala on uniting what nature has separated: Perverse! – Wagner is a Satanist.

Satanism = To believe that God is evil. [Cabbala.]

**Uppåten af råttor.** En tilldragelse som ger ett förfärande exempel på vissa folkklassers oförstånd i Paris har nyligen inträffat därstädes. I en liten vindskrubba i en aflägsna stadsdel bodde en gammal lumpsamlare. För ett par dagar sedan kom han döddrucken hem till sin bostad. Då han ej visade sig dagen därpå, öppnade man med våld hans dörr. En fasaväckande anblick mötte de inträdande. Gubben låg på golvet, bokstaftigen uppåten af stora råttor, och hans kropp var sargad ända till egenkänlighet. De kringkastade och sönderslagna möblerna vittnade om den drucknes förfärliga försök att värja sig mot de ohyggliga djuren.

Cf. 24<sup>th</sup> June.

What then can the "rats" of delirium be? Larvae, temporary materializations which are attracted to the drunkard's stinking body; forms of punishment! Rats like flies are unclean animals; living in privies and sewers. Kolthoff recounts that he caught earth rats in Norrland's mountains by pouring out aquavit, as he had learnt from girls in high summer pastures.

## Ett hemskt oväder öfver Berlin.

Natten till i torsdags drog öfver Berlin ett af de häftigaste oväder, som under de senaste åren hemsökt staden. Det anstälde stor förödelse i alla stadsdelarne, isynnerhet i de åt vester belägna. Att så betydande skador förorsakades, berodde derpå att det häftiga regnet åtföljdes af en intensiv skur af ovanligt stora hagel. Dessa slogo in fönstren och skylttrutorna längs flere gator såsom t. ex. vid Rosenthaler Thor, vid Invalliden- och Brunnenstrasse.

Taken å de flesta hus i norra delen af staden ramponerades, telefon och andra ledningar förstördes. Men af nästan lika ödesdiger påföljd som hagelskuren var det skydragsaktiga regnet, hvaraf flere stadsdelar försattes under vatten, så att trafiken både för fotgängare och åkande en lång stund blef afbruten.

De nedstörtande vattenmassorna voro så väldiga, att trummor och afloppsrör icke på långt när förmådde afleda dem. Också liknade flere gator verkliga insjöar. Droskor, som vågade sig ut på gatan,ingo vada i vattnet till öfver axlarna. Qvinnor måste bäras öfver vattenmassan, och män, som vid den tiden vandrade från sina »kneiper», togo af sig benkläderna, då de skulle vada hem, säger en Berlin-tidning.

Vid Schönhauserstrasse m. fl. störtade vatten ned i samtliga källarbutikerna. Många kostliga scener utspelades, då de inneboende skulle praktisera sig upp i dagen. Flere måste nemligen retirera i bara linnet, och qvinnor och barn med andras hjälp räddas. En skomakare satt nere i en dylik källarbostad, lappande skodon. Han ville inte tro sina ögon, säger han, han ville icke medge, att han var öfversvämmad, förrän vattnet började stiga upp öfver hans hufvudknopp. Först då drog han sig i säkerhet, rusande ut på gatan. Men här ville det sig ej bättre än att han ramlade omkull och släpades bort ett godt stycke af vattenströmmen. Helt säkert hade han fått sätta lifvet till, om ej en medlem af den mangrant utkommenderade brandkåren räddat honom.

I stadsdelen kring Schönhauserstrasse göra småhandlare och handverkare stora förluster. Fälten närmast staden äro totalt ödelagda. Haglet har slagit ned all gröda, som är att betrakta som fullständigt förstörd.

Lune i staden träffades en person af blixten, en annan dog, som det tycktes, af bara förskräckelsen. En fru med dotter stod i en butik, medan ovädret pågick. En blixtsplittrade dervid skyltönsterna, hvilkas fingor slungades i ansigtet på de två damerna, som deraf allvarsamt särades. Huru många olyckshändelser ovädret framkallat, torde dock ej vara känt fullständigt.

June 23<sup>rd</sup>.  
Bismarck died  
July 31<sup>st</sup>.

- June: 8<sup>th</sup> Gave up tobacco. [For how long?] A rat was being pursued by a running sparrow as I came out of my front door. The company proceeded into the yard where the sparrow flew away. The mouse got caught in the wire netting over the cellar window. I saved its life – In the evening a hedgehog ran across my path.
- 9<sup>th</sup> Malaise. No work
- Reverted to tobacco. Desire for work returned.
- 10<sup>th</sup> Saw the mouse dead outside my front door.



\*

S.A. Hedin ill. Defense Minister Rappe ill. The Norwegian minister's horses bolt. Danish minister's ditto

22 June – The ship Albion launched in London and dragged 300 people into the sea.

23<sup>rd</sup> Drank at Åke Hansson's. Midsummer's Eve.

24<sup>th</sup> Midsummer's Day: A large rat invaded my rooms, was chased out with the aid of Messrs Svensson –

See adjacent clipping! NB! "The larvae" around the sewer outlets in the Botanical garden. The dockside bums in Coal – tallow – tar etc. by the bridges.

The letter to Kléen, which was removed from the mailbox when I came!  
Kléen was in Lund.

[Rubensson is retiring; Fredriksson, Mrs. Hartman have retired; Hartman dies; Knut Almlöf ill, Löfström the publisher of the quarto edition of Master Olof died on a bicycle. NB! The thunderstorm in Berlin in the night before the 23<sup>rd</sup> Cf. Old Bülow's talk about pumping down thunder, and that nobody in towns is killed by lightning: this was said a few days earlier. Lightning destroyed trees on Unter den Linden. The Russian Embassy Residence and the Ministry of Finance were damaged.

26<sup>th</sup> Last night I dreamt that I was in Vienna and saw the Hofburg Theater, new, light; I was in a cheerful frame of mind as though I had had a play accepted and wanted to call Schlenther

## Helvetesdogmens offer.

Den okända qvinnan, som kastade sig framför tåget vid Jönköping i lördags och öfverkördes, har befunnits vara hustrun till maskinisten S. O. Ekvall vid Jönköpings mejerier.

Makarna Ekvall hade, berättar Småland, varit gifta i 16 år. Af deras 6 barn lefva 4, det äldsta 12 och det yngsta 3 år. Förhållandet makarna emellan hade städe varit det allra bästa. Deras ekonomiska ställning var god; deras hem treffligt och pyntadt. Båda ha alltid varit religiöst anlagda.

Under senaste åren hade hustru Ekvall varit klen och nervös.

Så uppträdde i vintras i stadens missionshus en ung s. k. väckelsepredikant, som drog stora skaror till sina predikningar, i hvilka det just icke sparades på hjertsakande målningar af den eviga fördömmelsen och faran för synden mot den helige ande — den synd, för hvilken ingen förlåtelse gifves.

Bland denne predikants åhöraremassor fanns också hustru Ekvall.

Predikanten anordnade omedelbart efter sina föredrag något slags bön- och frälsningsmöten, då han och hans närmaste trostränder föllo på knä, både och sjöngo för och med de syndaförlätelsesökande.

Vid ett tillfälle gick hustru Ekvall förkrossad i sitt sinne efter predikantens domstarka predikan fram till den afdelning af missionshuset, der detta möte hölls.

Hon ville också bli »fullt frälsd och lycklig». Hvilket predikanten från talarestolen lofvat skola gå mycket lätt, om blott de rätta förutsättningarna af syndakänedom och ånger och förlätelseönskan funnos.

Men hustru Ekvall vann icke den frid, den ro hon sökte. Och hur det var, så stod tanken att hon begått synd mot den helige ande mörk och förskräcklig framför henne, grep henne allt hårdare; predikanters och religiösa skrifers framställningar af det eviga helvetet susade i hennes öron. Hennes nervsystem försvagades allt mer och hennes sinnessällstånd blef oroligare. Hon kunde icke äta, icke sova, och fruktan för helvetet beherskade henne ständigt.

Alla mannens ansträngningar och religiösa vänners ansträngningar att leda henne in i lugnare och lyckligare sinnesstämning voro fåfänga. Dock hade läkaren fullt hopp om att hon så småningom skulle återföras till nervstyrka och sinnesro.

I lördags morse sade hon, att »natten varit orolig».

Från denna oroliga natt fattade hon det tragiska beslutet och kastade sig, förtviflad och söndersargad af qual, öfver gränsen mellan lif och död.

Och der nu detta stympade lik ligger, uttalar det med obetvingslig kraft sin protest mot den mörka kristendomsförkunnelse, i hvilken kärlekens herre så energiskt framhålls som den oförsonlige domaren.

Note the name Ekvall and the place Jönköping. The Attarp court case concerned the Ekvalls and was heard in Jönköping.

Is this a descendant?

Cf. Ekvall from Jönköping who made the Getting Married medallion and went mad; this E. was a descendant.

## Hvarjehanda Nyheter.

**Rörelse bland Värmlands präster.** Ett lustigt tryckfel, som höll på att bringa de värmländska prästerna i öppet myteri mot deras chef, hade — säges det — insmugit sig i den kallelse-biskop Rundgren utfärdad till det senaste prästsällskapsmötet. Biskopen hade beslutat att vid gudstjänsten som inleddes mötet predika öfver kap. 13 v. 1-3 i Pauli första bref till Korintierna — de sublima orden om kärleken, utan hvilken ord, tro och gärning äro till intet nyttiga. Men här gjorde tryckfelsnisse ett riktigt skojarstreck — han satte Pauli andra bref i stället för första. Och där förekommer på motsvarande ställe en passus där det heter: »Jag säger till dem som förut ha syndat och till alla öfriga att när jag kommer åter skall jag icke skona».

De goda herdarna trodde naturligtvis att det var fråga om en uppsträckning för deras deltagande i striden mot det k. dopcirkuläret. Och det påstås, skriver Karlstadstidningen, att det utgick budkafte mellan prästgårdarne förande tidender om strejk och uppror. Emellertid upptäcktes väl tryckfelet och sinnena hunno lugnas innan något förskräckligt hade skett.

**Ett guldmakarebolag** har bildats i Milano under namn Società italiana filareta di Moderna Alchimia. Bolaget skall anlägga en verkstad, i hvilken guld skall framställas på artificiell väg. Alla italienska guldsmiddar

July 6<sup>th</sup> Had been speaking to Herrlin about electricity and had connected it in the old way with my attacks. Today telephone workers were repairing the wires which pass over my roof. This has always been the case in the past too when I begun to connect electricity with my 'attacks'. Or does it mean that I am to get out?

Whence the name Bethoven? In the Old Testament Beth-Aven =  $\left. \begin{array}{l} \text{House of Lies.} \\ \text{House of Sin.} \end{array} \right\}$

” 8<sup>th</sup> Beethoven evening with Herrlin and Strömberg (MD) As we left Åke Hansson's a Meteor could be seen soaring like a rocket to the South. Back home there was a letter from the Kristiania Theater –  
W. Bülow versus Key. [Cf. B's visit to Malmö Prison.] The rats. Holmberg's distiller died. Crop failure in Skåne! La Bourgogne! wreck off New York. The downfall of Spain. The partitioning of China!

10<sup>th</sup> “Damascus” dispatched to Lugné Poe in Paris.

11<sup>th</sup> Last night I dreamt that Bengt Lidforss threw stones at me; and the young graybeards joined in the sport.  
Dreamt of Frida who was gentle and maternal.  
Did nothing all day: unable to write, to read; to stand, to walk, to sit. Indifferent to everything; dreary, depressed. Thought: what has happened to me today?  
Even my eyes bad.

16<sup>th</sup> Rydner in Lund and Kléen.

17<sup>th</sup> Finished “To Damascus II”.

18<sup>th</sup> Portrait of Kerstin. : Zola sentenced for the second time at Versailles.

Sent off “To Damascus II” to Gernandt's.

19<sup>th</sup> Last night. My bed broke apart twice.

Zola is to travel to Geneva, but riots have broken out there.

I went to Malmö in the afternoon; but became depressed, nervous and my eyes hurt; returned after an hour; felt liberated immediately I got back to Lund.

24<sup>th</sup> Sunday: With W. Bülow at Åke Hansson's and Stadt. He was afflicted by the same melancholy as I was on the 19<sup>th</sup> and also developed a pain in his eyes. His Wife was away from home.

Letters from: Lugné-Poe. Gandolphe. Hazelius.

Encounter with Key's woman: in the cemetery.



July 27<sup>th</sup> Herman Bang admitted to a mental asylum. The era will soon be dead and buried; Drachmann alone is still fiddling on about intoxication and war. Drank heavily with Mårtensén at Åke's. A coppersmith forced his way into our corner; was thrown out.

” 28<sup>th</sup> Awoke this morning vividly recalling “Swiftly life's hours pass” which I repeated from memory several times; followed by “Orpheus sang . . .” Thought I would die today.

Zola is to be divested of his Legion of Honor. This almost pleases me, since he does not deserve it after his last outburst of rage.

There is a strike in Malmö and the “liberal-minded” Danielsson wants to prevent the use of machines. Superb! These petty tyrants think all wisdom resides in them, and that the development of the world's destiny can only be dealt with by them.

Letter from G. af G that Gernandt's have bought Damascus II –

29<sup>th</sup> Sketched out my Play about Magnus The Good (Eriksson).  
(The Saga of the Folkungs.)

The night between 29 × 30<sup>th</sup> Dreamt that I drank wine together with King Oscar II in a large gathering, including ladies. A rat gnawed at my window frame as though it wanted to get into the room; it sounded very tententious and I lay awake for an hour.

31<sup>st</sup> Woke from my afternoon nap to find myself enveloped by a blaze of light which was not lightning.

Bismarck died the 30<sup>th</sup> †. at 11 p.m. Will France now arise again! freed from her nightmare!

From the Depths of Swedish Hearts is played daily. at Mrs. Svensson's.



2<sup>nd</sup> August. Brodén, Herrlin, Strömberg (MD) musical evening at Åke H.'s.

3<sup>rd</sup> In Malmö, Strand pavilion with Brodén and Herrlin.

Paul Rosenius had been nervous, and persecuted by an enemy "who had bought the house in which he lived in order to drive him out of his apartment". Anonymous letters had also been involved. R. had in his care a lady who was mortally ill. One morning R. received a letter, anonymous, that the lady had died that night from incorrect medication. R hurried over there: the lady was alive and produced an ~~anonymous~~ fake letter signed with R's name in which he declared that he did not wish to retain her as a patient since she had consulted another doctor.

Dreamt vividly of Pby.

4<sup>th</sup> In the morning when I opened my window: a black cat seized a white baby pigeon and ran off with it. I rescued the pigeon which appeared not to see the cat and hence did not flee. Now, set free, the pigeon fled after the cat and settled in the most dangerous spot behind a fence precisely where the cat used to lie in wait. The pigeon regarded me with anxiety, as though it thought I was the enemy.

Found a one of clubs  .

Herrlin told me that he had "seen" Pby on the Copenhagen boat.

~~The night between 4 × 5~~ On my floor there was a thread like this  = P. (Pby)

The night between 4 × 5. Dreamt that I killed a giant eel by plunging a sword down its throat.

Herrlin told me that the pharmacist Zach. Olsson had said that he had had a gold reaction from my samples.

I then decided to take up chemistry again. But Olsson was away now.

5<sup>th</sup> With Mortensen and Sylvan.

Olsson still away.



- August 6. Asked the Bible whether I ought to turn to gold making. The answer was ~~more or less~~:  
 In the kingdom into which I now intend to lead you, you must not forget that you have  
 been in Egyptian bondage. Thereupon: You shall take Gold, clear Gold . . . Thereupon:  
 Do not forget that you have received wisdom from the Lord.  
 Went out to inquire about a kitchen as a laboratory –
- ” 9<sup>th</sup> Ordered Chemicals for my Gold from the Pharmacy.  
 Kleen and Hektor in Lund. ὠστεν [Östen] at Åke H’s.  
 In the evening I read about St. Lawrence in La vie des Saints.  
 “L’or que vous désirez si ardemment n’est qu’un vil métal tiré de la terre, et c’est la source  
 de bien des crimes . . . [I already knew this, which is why gold will be stripped of  
 its value and lose its attraction.]  
 The night between 9 × 10 dreamt about Georg Brandes.
- 12<sup>th</sup> Decided to leave.
- 13<sup>th</sup> Left Lund; and in so doing a new hell commenced; almost indescribable.
- 14<sup>th</sup> Left for Korsör at 12 p.m. – Evening in Hamburg. Left for Cologne. Saw Carsten’s statue  
 NB! “In Rome” } with the bas-reliefs in Copenhagen during the morning. 1<sup>o</sup> Jason returns home with the  
 with Jason. } golden fleece. 2 Death, Sleep, Fate, the Furies. A “larva” stood in front of me blocking my  
 view. Two whores passed by laughing. Cf. the Jason statue which I bought on the morning  
 of my wedding day May 6<sup>th</sup> 1901, still standing on my tiled stove. (Nov. 24<sup>th</sup> 1903.)
- 15<sup>th</sup> Left Cologne in the morning – the Chemists get off at Verviers.  
 Alone with Dr. Julius Hirsch lawyer from Bohemia. “Have we not a Father, has not a God  
 created us?” Was written on a wall in Brussels, in gold lettering on a marble tablet as I rode  
 in a cab with the Jew  
 In Brussels by dinner time



August. 16<sup>th</sup> In Bruxelles Grand Hotel

A neighbor plays the flute. Opposite, a music hall where they play until 11 p.m. Above the roof three crosses on a church are visible † † †.

\* 5 = Sensuality's number. Found a five\* of spades and an iron nut and bolt.

17<sup>th</sup> Ditto Out of the Grand Hotel into La Cloche d'Or.

No. 19 Marché aux Peaux. [NB! Or = Au = 19 spec w.]

Parted from Hirsch who was an intelligent and gemüthlich fellow.

At the Wierz museum I was handed number 97 = Au equiv.

18<sup>th</sup> Ditto Telegram from Brand in Heyst; in the evening.

19<sup>th</sup> left Brussels:

Ste Hélène was Constantine Chlorus' wife. He deserted her when he became Emperor [just as Napoleon deserted Josephine when he became Emperor]. When Constantine The Great ascended the throne he "acknowledged" his mother.

Scène:

Napoléon.

Bertrand.

N. [deep in thought]

B. Your Majesty!

N. You know. I am sitting here wondering: why is this island called Ste Hélène?

B. It is apparently in honor of Constantine Chlorus' wife, the blessed Helena.

N. And what did that holy lady do?

B. We can check in this calendar. [reads.] "Ste Helena, Constantius Chlorus' wife; cast off by him when he became Emperor, since she was of humble birth . . .

N. [rises; looks sharply at B. as though to read his thoughts]



August 19<sup>th</sup> (Cont. fr. prev. page)

B. [reads] After the Emperor's death . . .

N. That's enough. [pause.]. Do you imagine that I deserted Josephine because she was of humble birth?

B. No, I do not believe that. Your Majesty did not have the right to place another man's widow on the French people's throne, and introduce another man's children as pretenders to the throne; your Majesty was under no obligation to show forbearance toward Cæsar's wife in circumstances where she through her failings cast a shadow on Cæsar.

N. Quite so! – But do you know the main reason why I separated? Because you see behind Cæsar there was a man, and when Josephine gave children to her first husband, but not to me, an unpleasant doubt was cast on my virility. – But why, for all that, does this damned island have to be called Ste Hélène – For all that!

\*

” Reached Heyst-sur-Mer; met up with Brand.

No. 113. A hot chimney heats my room intolerably. Shortage of water. Raie au beurre noire.

Thunder; the sea luminous.

” 20<sup>th</sup> Bought cigarette paper with **JOB** .

Bought Coppée: La bonne Souffrance.

Cervelle! for dinner.

It meant:

see below 1898:

page 92 [in fact 82].

† Grönekatan 14

was given the upholstery material and cushion by Mrs. Bülow.

On my last evening in Lund between 10 and 11 in Åke's garden we could hear seabirds high up in the dark sky above our heads. ‡ I heard similar sounds between 10–11 last night here in Heyst.

” 21. Awoke in the morning and in broad daylight I saw my pepper-and-salt suit entirely or on wallpaper:



transformed: on a field of bluish green was seen copper-colored branches resembling the pattern on ladies' brocade material, or the “ramage” on 17<sup>th</sup>-century goffered paper.\* After a moment it disappeared gradually, not instantaneously. What does this mean?\*

‡f. Page 105.

the colors in the girl's

hat!



August 21 [Cont.] Coppée: La Bonne Souffrance. "Infirmus hoc non est ad mortem, sed pro gloria Dei."

"Mais depuis votre conversion, rien en vous ne semble changé", me disent quelques uns avec un sourire incrédule"

Ils ne font que prouver ainsi, une fois de plus, combien l'homme est impénétrable à l'homme.

\*

I got back the colors on my clothes, but not the pattern.

" 22. The night of the 22. Dreamt of Camille Flammarion; and of Åke H-n.

News of [drawing or deletion] Andrée, that he was alive and had reached the Pole.

Noticed that the four birthmarks I have on my back form Orion's trapezoid.

In my youth up to 1869 I had three birthmarks on my neck \* resembling Orion's belt. These were cut away by Doctor Lamm. [= ιυδεν μωτ τρε'ενηγτεν [The Jew versus the Trinity]]

According to the Alphabet for The Blind \* = l and \* \* = x is that = log x?

Historical coincidences: In 1692 the French plundered

the German { imperial royal graves at ~~Saint-Denis~~ Speyer; Heinz was the name of the man who led the action. 100 years later or in 1792 the royal graves at Saint-Denis were plundered; the leader was called Heinz [See Bædeker Paris] In 509 B.C. the last Roman king Tarquinius Superbus was killed; In 509 A.D. Clovis became king of Gaul which succeeded Rome.

Brutus killed Tarquinius Superbus; Brutus killed Cæsar.

" 23" Had decided to go to Paris and stay at the Hôtel de Londres rue Bonaparte. Read in Le Gaulois this morning that rue Bonaparte had been dug up and was under water. A butterfly entered my room twice and flew northwards on both occasions. Here the Big Dipper stands right above the sea in the evenings.



August 23 (cont). † One of the worst things I know is sitting down to a table d'hôte and eating many courses. Circumstances now force me to do so. It is an odd penance! And in order to stand the many courses I must drink wine. Beer drinking is not permitted. Among other things, I detest seaside resorts. And here I am at one!

24<sup>th</sup> St. Barthelémy  
= Bartholomew  
Night!

” 24<sup>th</sup> Left Heyst: Saw a large ~~Christ~~ Blackbearded head in the mirror this morning and the wall full of gold coins. My railway ticket was numbered 7917 = 197 = Au. The tombola: No. 790 = 97 = Au equiv. My luggage no. 105 = Ag. Railway carriage from Namur to Cologne = 198 = Au The cab in Cphgn = 106 = Ag.

Arrived at Maredsous at 5:30 p.m. The sun emerged from a triangular hole in the clouds.



My room in the monastery: B. Victor III. PP. [Victor, Pope decided that Easter Day should be a Sunday; persecuted heretics who denied the divinity of Christ.

25<sup>th</sup> In the Monastery Library. Ansgarii Diarium was moved by Abbot Thymo from Corvey to Rome in 1261. Been missing ever since.

Found Latin Songs by Klemming, signed in handwriting the image of Klemming's, although not his! Signed

9  
6 Note 96 = Au equiv. Cf. Realgar  $\frac{31}{96} ! \frac{31}{69} \times \frac{39}{61}$

Horaire:

4 a.m Matines et Laudes.  
7 ½ Prime  
9 ½ Tierce. Messe-Conventuelle. Sexte  
12 Diner  
3 None et Vêpres  
6 ¾ Souper  
7 ¾ Complies.



August 25<sup>th</sup> (cont). Left Maredsous.

Note: Bartholomew Night 24<sup>th</sup> × 25<sup>th</sup> August.

Kaiser Wilhelm's Journey to Jerusalem. The Ischl-scandal. Catholics' Day: Peter's Pence.  
20 million Catholics in Germany. Dreyfus – has now become a Protestant cause.  
The Sisters of Elisabeth in Malmö.

Slept in Cologne. The Hotel Stolz. In D.N. Vadstena; Alvastra.

” 26<sup>th</sup> Ramus (La Ramée) was killed on Bartholomew night.  
from Cologne to Hamburg. Kiel–Korsör.

” 27<sup>th</sup> In Lund. Welcomed by telegram from Adler that the Dagmar Theater has bought  
To “Damascus”.

Féliçien Rops died the day before yesterday.

The missionary Tjäder got the yacht; but his wife and children drowned.

” 28<sup>th</sup>

29<sup>th</sup> The Russian Czar's edict on General Disarmament. [NB! Just after Bismarck's death.]  
Sweden inundated by “Nuns” (bombycid butterflies).  
Georg Brandes has an article in Politiken about the superior merits of Catholicism  
compared to Protestantism.  
A certain Mr. Hugo A Strong has asked Urgrossmutter on the Danube for my address.

1. Colonel Henry cut his throat.

September: Fröding forswears immorality from a Biblical standpoint.

2: Heavy drinking with Strömstedt.

\*)  
see: 13 Nov. 1897. 4<sup>th</sup> Received a letter from my anonymous\* correspondent in Gävle with a warning of new  
attacks. Woke at midnight with an attack which was overcome.



September. 5<sup>th</sup> Reading Goldsmith on Nemesis.

6<sup>th</sup> 8 threads = 8 days like the infant's age at circumcision.  
 5 books of the Pentateuch. 10 Commandments. 7 = 7<sup>th</sup> day the Sabbath. 9 months carrying a child. 11 stars bowed down to Joseph in his dream. 13 attributes of mercy in The Eternal One.  $7 + 9 + 11 + 13 = 40$  days which Moses spent on mount Sinai. 613 the sum of the Law's commandments.

It is remarkable that Gold making came to the fore  
 1896, 1897, 1898.  
 196 = Au; 197 = Au; 198 = Au.

7<sup>th</sup> Reading Goldsmith on Nemesis (Providence).

” Merimée Charles IX.

The King was not devout; and it was not until the 28 August that he issued the order for the massacre. Coligny had already been murdered on the 22<sup>nd</sup>. “Coligny avait traité trois fois avec son souverain de puissance à puissance; c'était une raison pour en être haï. Who rang the bell the night of the 24<sup>th</sup> at around 2 o'clock, is unknown.

8: In Copenhagen. There was a scent of Jasmine as we sat outside the Dagmar Hotel. Adler, Mortensen and Norrie also noticed it. The same thing occurred at Åke H.'s one evening and Mortensen noticed it. (now this autumn)

**En oafbruten via dolorosa.**

När kejsar Frans Josef den 2 nästkommande december i sitt ensliga och sköflade hem kommer att blicka tillbaka på den väg han tillryggalagt, sedan han den 2 december 1848 uppsteg på Habsburgs tron, måste han — erinrar Sv. D. — säga sig att denna väg varit en oafbruten *via dolorosa*.

Den första uppgift, som föll på hans lott, då han tillträdde regeringen, var att draga i krig mot de ungerska rebellerna. Den 18 februari 1853 blir han under en promenad på Löwel-Bastei i Wien öfverfallen af ungraren Johann Libenyi, som tillfogar honom ett djupt dolkstyng. Sex år senare nödgas han efter ett olyckligt krig vid Villafranca afträda sitt härliga lombardiska konungarike till Italien. År 1866 beröfvades Österrike både sin dominerande ställning i tyska förbundet och sina venetianska besittningar. Den 6 juni 1867 dör erkehertiginnan Mathilde, erkehertig Albrechts yngsta dotter, till följd af de brännsår hon ådragit sig, under det hon gjorde toalett till en hoffest. Den 19 juni 1867 skjutes kejsar Max, kejsarens äldste broder, vid Queretaro i Mexiko. Den 13 juni 1886 mördar kung Ludvig af Bayern, kejsarinnans kusin och f. d. trolofvade till kejsarinnans syster, hertiginnan af Alençon, sin läkare och begär derefter själfmord i Starnberger-sjön. Den 30 januari 1889 inträffar den hemska katastrofen, som gjorde slut på de förhoppningar, hvilka voro knutna vid kejsarparets ende son, kronprins Rudolf. Den 29 juli 1894 störtar kejsarens kusin, erkehertig Wilhelm, vid Baden bei Wien

af hästen och dör samma dag. Den 6 september 1895 handskas den endast 20-årige erkehertigen Ladislaus på en jagt så oförsigtigt med bössan, att densamma brinner af och dödar honom på fläcken.

År 1897 omkommer kejsarinnans syster, hertiginnan af Alençon, under den förfärliga basarbranden vid Rue Goujon i Paris, och den 10 september innevarande år faller kejsarinnan Elisabeth för mördarehand.

Till denna enastående rad af familjeolyckor och katastrofer komma ytterligare många andra händelser som kastat djupa skuggor på kejsarens lefnadsbana.

Drottningen af Neapel, kejsarinnans syster, drifves i landsflykt. Erkehertig Leopold blir svagsint. Den nye tronföljaren, erkehertig Frans Ferdinand, hem-sökes af ett långvarigt och svårt bröstlidande. Erkehertig Heinrich och hans gemål dö kort efter hvarandra i influensa. Erkehertiginnan Maria Immakulata, kejsar-dottern Marie Valeries svärmoder, kastas på sjukbädden och undfår sista smörjelsen till följd af ett lidande, som hon ådragit sig genom att begagna förgiftade strumpor. Kejsarens dotterdotter rymmer med en löjtnant, baron Siegfried. Erkehertig Ottos olyckliga äktenskap och skandalerna i den genom enkekronprinsessan Stefani nära med kejsarhuset beslägtade koburgska familjen inverka djupt förstämmande på den ridderlige monarken. Sist men icke minst förbittras kejsarens dagar af de nationalitetsstrider, som hota att underminera själva grundvalarna för den ärevördiga habsburgska monarkiens existens.

Man kan alltså med skäl påstå, att få borgerliga familjer torde hafva blifvit så hårdt pröfvade af försynen som den fursteätt, hvilken har sitt stamsäte i Wiens kejsarborg.

September: 9<sup>th</sup>

NB!

The Dreyfus situation is now as follows. Dreyfus has written to his Wife that she ought to seek the help of Boisdeffre whom he believes to be honest. But Zola has in fact accused Boisdeffre.

Mrs. Dreyfus says that she believes her husband will return, feels that his situation will improve; but that at the last moment something unexpected will bring everything to come crashing down.

Now that Henry's suicide and Esterhazy's defeat have shown that there is such a thing as divine justice, how can one then believe that Dreyfus suffers innocently?

NB! All the godless are convinced of Dreyfus's innocence. Est-ce assez!

Eagles and storks are fighting in Macedonia. The eagles are victorious.

S. Martin Évêque de Tours 4<sup>th</sup> Century, 11 November was an exorcist. When dying he saw "l'ennemi du genre humain"

S. Eloi condemned 50 heretics and had the apostolic power to consign them to Satan.

- 10 Moved out of the Central Hotel and back to Tomegapsgatan 22.

The Empress of Austria murdered.

NB! The great Cyclone in Paris struck on Sept. 10<sup>th</sup> 1896.

The Empress E. was born on Christmas Eve (24 Dec) 1837. Became engaged on 24 April 1854. Erected a statue to Heine. Sportswoman. Married the grandson of Emperor Franz whose Marie-Louise married Napoleon I and who was the grandfather of Napoleon II. Sister of the Duchess of Alençon.\* Related to Ludwig of Bavaria. and Maximilian of Mexico. Archduke Rudolf her Son.

\* Who died in the Bazaar fire.

## Den fjerrskådande "Söderåsgubben".

### Kejsarinnan Elisabeths mord förutsagdt.

Skall ännu en af jordens store falla för  
mördarehand innan året har gått?

Till Malmö-Tidningen skrives från norra Skåne följande, hvilket vi meddela för kurl-ostetens skull, då vi naturligtvis icke tillmäta Söderåsgubbens profetior någon vidare betydelse. Det kan ju i alla händelser blifva af ett visst intresse att se, om den spådom »profeten» nyligen lär ha gjort — och som innefattas i den sista af ofvanstående rubriker — kommer att gå i fullbord eller icke.

Vår korrespondent skriver:

I trakten af Söderåsen lever en gammal gubbe, om hvilken många underliga historier äro i omlopp. Den gamle tyckes vara en nutida Svedenborg, ehuru man aldrig har hört honom braska med några besök af andar. Men i likhet med Jesper Svedbergs son besitter han en oförklarlig förmåga att kunna se in i framtiden.

Mannen ifråga spår icke i egentlig mening; han hvarken lägger kort eller rotar i kaffesumpen. Förutsägelseerna komma helt apropos, när »anden» faller på honom. Deremellan, påstår han sjelf, vet han inte mera än andra menniskor. Gubben eger ingen lärdom och kan med nätt nöd långsamt stafva sig fram i bok. Det rädde just icke så ordnade skolförhållanden i hans barndom, för en 70 år sedan, der uppe på åsen.

För att nu anföra några exempel på hans märkvärdiga siareförmåga må först nämnas följande som vidrör en händelse för dagen.

I lördags åtta dagar sedan stod han vid middagstiden utanför sin stuga och samspråkade med tre bekanta från socknen, bland hvilka befann sig skolläraren, som berättat mig händelsen. Plötsligt tystnade han och stirrade med frånvarande blick länge och väl på ett ensamt moln, som sakta sväfvade fram i rymden. Att tilltala honom i sådana ögonblick lönade sig icke, det visste sällskapet, ty han svarade aldrig. Slutligen vaknade han upp och sade med en djup suck:

— Det var otäckt, det der.

— Hvilket då?

— Jo, vi få spörja något vid den här tiden åtta dagar i dag — långt bortifrån utlänorna. Dom sticker i hjel en kvinna då, ja gu' gör de så.

Och i lördags middag mördades med dolk kejsarinnan Elisabeth!

Förra sommaren var han i ett ärende till en grannförsamling. Trött af vandringen gick han in i en utmed vägen liggande gård för att hvilat litet. Bäst han så sitter ser han sig pröfvande omkring i stugan och frågar derpå husfadern:

— I ha'n väl brandförsäkradt?

— Neej men, blef svaret. Jag satt i sockenkomitén här om året och blef arg, för styrelsen ville inte godkänna en värdering jag gjorde på en brandskada och så gick jag ur bolaget. Det nyttar ingenting att vräka pengar på, för jag har tegeltak på huset.

— Lyd ni mitt råd, far, och försäkra ert innan nästa ny — och nu tack för mig och adjö.

Bonden tänkte inte vidare på det der, men äldsta sonen hade varit inne och hört samtalet. Han funderade på saken, och då han ej kunde få vandrarrens ord ur hufvudet, gick han en dag, fadern ovetande, och lät försäkra gården. Detta skedde i lagom tid, ty nästa vecka slog blixten ned och orsakade en eldsvåda som iade hela stället i aska.

Till bevis på hur blindt allmänheten tror Söderåsgubbens ord kan omtalas, att han en gång var inne hos en snickare i bygden, hvilken äfven brukade göra likkistor. För närvarande sysslade han med annat arbete och hade icke heller någon kista på förlag. Ingen var sjuk i trakten, så det lönade sig inte att ödsla tid på döddom, tyckte han. Men den gamle var af annan mening.

— Släng du det du har för händer, sade han och gör två kistor — de komma att behövas inom kort.

### Kejsarinnan och anarkismen.

Då kejsarinnan Elisabeth för flera år sedan vistades i Paris, rigtade hon en gång till dåvarande polisprefekten Andrieux frågan, hvad anarkisterna ville och om det verkligen funnes dårar, som väntade lycka af oordning och ett kaotiskt tillstånd i samhället. Andrieux svarade mycket utförligt och varnade kejsarinnan skämtande för att göra bekantskap med denna läras anhängare. Kejsarinnan svarade leende:

— Tror ni då, att jag är rädd? Nej, jag frågade endast, emedan en person, som hade rykte om sig att kunna se in i framtiden, en gång på skämt sagt till mig, att en anarkist skulle spela en ödesdigert roll i mitt lif och att jag ej skulle dö en naturlig död. Naturligtvis är jag ej så vidskeplig, att jag sätter tro till dylika profetior.

Tyvär har ödet härutinnan gifvit henne orätt.

**En öfversigt** öfver de mål, till hvilka Dreyfus-affären gifvit anledning, torde intressera våra läsare. Se här listan:

1. Målet mot Dreyfus, som dömts till degrading och lifstids deportation.
2. Målet mot major Esterhazy på angivelse af Mathieu Dreyfus. Esterhazy frikännes.
3. Målet mot Picquart, som fängslas och afskedas ur armén.
4. Målet mot Zola, som dömes af juryn. Domen kasseras af kassationsdomstolen.
5. Reimachs årekränkingsmål mot Rochefort, som dömes till fem dagars fängelse.
6. Målet mot Reinach för öfversättningen af en artikel ur en engelsk tidskrift. Reinach utstöttes ur armén.
7. Andra målet mot Zola i Versailles. Zola dömes.
8. Målet mot Picquart för indiskretioner i tjensten och advokat Leblais för delaktighet deri. Målet pågår ännu. Picquart är häktad.
9. Målet mot Esterhazy och fru Pays på angivelse af Picquart för förfälskning af telegram. De anklagade frikännas och Picquarts protest förkastas af kassationsdomstolen.

10. Målet mot du Paty de Clam för delaktighet i nämnda förbrytelse. Äfven han frikännes.

11. Krigsministeriets undersökning mot Esterhazy, som på grund af komprometterande bref utstöttes ur hären. Esterhazy meddelar, att han ämnar vädja till kassationsdomstolen.

12. Zolas mål mot Judet, redaktör af Le Jour, för årekränkning mot Zolas fäder. Judet blir dömd.

13. De tre skrifkunniges mål mot Zola under Esterhazy-processen. Zola dömes till böter och ersättning.

14. Grefve Christian Esterhazy's mål mot major Esterhazy för bedrägeri. Då undersökningsdomaren stämmer majoren, är han försvunnen.

— Men — men — jag har ju inget mått på de döda!

— Det skall du få af mig.

Och på tummen uppgaf han två mått, ett för en karl och ett för en kvinna. Och så stor var tilliten till fjerrskådaren från åsen, att snickaren på hans ord verkligens tog ihop med det obestämda arbetet. Knappt hade han emellertid kistorna färdiga, förrän en hemmansegare i grannskapet dog af slag och nära nog samtidigt drunknade en torparhustru i Rönnö. När anförvandterna kommo för att beställa kistor, stodo dessa redan färdiga och voro alldeles af den storlek som behöfdes.

Många dylika besynnerliga historier äro i svang om denne underlige gamle, som blygsam och tyst lefver sitt anspråklösa lif bland Söderåsens bokar, utan att på något sätt förhåva sig öfver den mystiska egenskap han tyckes besitta.

Slutligen förtjenar nämnas att han i dessa dagar förutsagt, att innan året gått till ända skall ännu en af jordens store falla för mördarehand och »det skall ske med stor knall» — sprängbomb eller kula?

Tiden får utvisa om också denna hemska förutsägelse kommer att slå in.

Pan.

[Cf. p. 77, 13 September]

- September 13<sup>th</sup> The prophecy of the Old Man from Söderås.  
NB! Emperor Franz Josef took up the reins of government on December 2<sup>nd</sup>, the day of Austerlitz and of Napoleon's Coup d'État. (The I's Coronation day.)  
Mallarmé died yesterday.
- 14<sup>th</sup> Found a Torn Nine of Spades.
- 17<sup>th</sup> It had been foretold the Empress would be killed by an anarchist. The white Lady of Schönbrunn had been seen shortly before.
- 18<sup>th</sup> Sunday. Having lived soberly without aquavit with my meals and with no evening visits to cafés for the past week and as I felt well, having regained my ability to work and peace of mind, Gillberg and I went to Åke Hansson's yesterday evening. – A cat came three times and looked through the door. Slept miserably!
- Promise myself today never again to taste Aquavit, Cognac, or Whiskey! May God help me to keep this promise! Includes: Rum, Arrack, Absinthe.
- Member of Parliament A.P. Danielsson attacked.
- 22<sup>nd</sup> The Emperor of China is believed to have been murdered.  
Celebration with Gillberg and Nils Andersson.
- 23<sup>rd</sup> Evening with Herrlin. Woke up at 2 a.m. with anxiety.
- 24<sup>th</sup> Nervous. "Saw" [things].



October 1. The Church Assembly is meeting in Stockholm. Bishop Rundgren and Dean Personne are now rationalists, as is the consequence of Protestantism. This will lead to the breakup of the Lutheran church, which is no church.

2<sup>nd</sup> As I sat in my room I saw a 10-year old girl writing in chalk on the plank across the road –  
With my binoculars I made out the writing as follows:

345 = Manganese = Nickel.

789 = Iodine = Gold.

Is this Iodine from Manganese?

See: Antibarbarus!

$$345:6. = \left\{ \begin{array}{l} 57,5 = \text{Ni} \\ 197,25 = \text{Au} \end{array} \right. \quad \left. \begin{array}{l} 345 = \text{Manganese} \\ 789 = \text{Iodine} \end{array} \right\} \text{acc. to Berzelius.}$$

What does this mean? The division gives 57,5 = Ni. above and 197,25 below.

But 197 is the atomic weight of Gold.

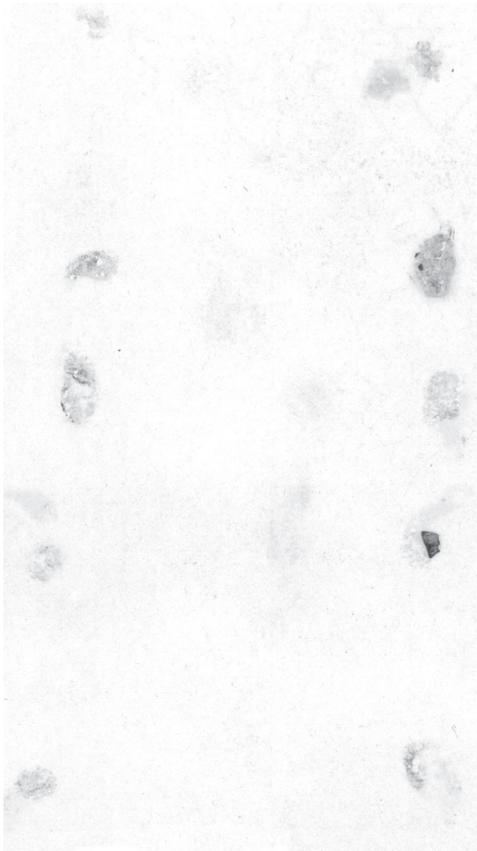
57,5 = FeH<sup>2</sup>

Maybe the Swedish Hymnbook is intended? No, it only has 500 hymns.

[My pen-wiper has the patent number 7194; and the bank note I sent sister Elisabeth for the lottery bore the numbers 1, 9, 7.]

Elisabeth won 50 crowns!

3<sup>rd</sup>



A Magpie, very rare here in Lund, laughed outside my window.

Dreamt during the night of the 3<sup>rd</sup> that an attendant from the Royal Library came and gave me a 1000 Crown note which I was to keep and make out a receipt to Johan Ohlsson.

10<sup>th</sup> Saw a 2 on my sponge when I woke up this morning. Found a 2 in the street later printed on a piece of paper. = NB!  
2 = The number of dissension (entrevée) and of everything created.

11<sup>th</sup> The shot on Cphgn's ramparts. W B's sister's fiancé.

Night between 11<sup>th</sup> × 12<sup>th</sup> dreamt so vividly of Kaolin Alkali with Acetic Acid (without now being able to recall the context), that I was convinced in the morning that it referred to gold making and plays some part in it.

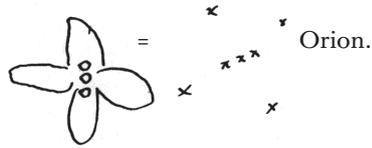
Sister Elisabeth won 50 Crowns.



October. 21<sup>st</sup> Geijerstam came to Lund.

22<sup>nd</sup> A comet is visible beyond the Big Dipper's η.  
 Dreamt during the night between 22 × 23 of a spider which was white; also: that a black thundercloud came into view and that I was afraid of being struck dead, but there was only a faint clap.

Found an open chestnut



G. af G. left.

23

Alone and working on The Cloister.

27

31<sup>st</sup> October. Saw a five of Spades demonstratively propped up against a window. Spades = Death, { = The death of bereavement 5 = Sensuality. { sensuality.

NB! In Brussels on 17 August I also found a 5 of Spades.

31 October: The night before 1<sup>st</sup> November. Woke with familiar shivering [See Swedenborg's dreams] Thought that Kleen was in the room but could not see him. The clock struck once. After that I waited half an hour; it then made a slight sound to announce the hour; but did not strike again although I waited for another hour. The clock had struck 1:30. I thought Kleen was dead.

November: 4<sup>th</sup> At 9:30 in the evening when I was about to go to bed I was overcome by shivering and got the impression that Kleen was in the room.

Dreamt of a reddish-brown horse which bit me = War. "puce"

November. 6<sup>th</sup> Sunday: A bird excreted onto my hat.

A registered letter for 1,000 Crowns from Gernandt! Out with the Bülow's at Åke H-n's.

Simplicissimus confiscated. Prosecution!

Assessorerna medgäfvö, att de saknade förutsättningar att kunna bedöma Dreyfus' oskuld eller brottlighet, men i stället för att under dylika omständigheter afhålla sig att behandla saken, uttalade de en förmodan om, att den förrädare, hvars brott fem krigsministrar bevitnat, vore oskyldig.

8<sup>th</sup> The owl 'tu-whit tu-who'd' in the evening.

9<sup>th</sup> A woodpecker, a crow, a cat in the morning.

Westrup's tailor's bill amounted to 196 Crowns = 196 = Au.

10<sup>th</sup> ~~Promise myself never to taste punch again! May God help me in this!~~

## Kärsarinnans mördare inför domstolen.

Om Lucchenis uppträdande inför domstolen lämnas bl. a. följande intressanta meddelande till G. H. T.:

Nu utträd. r Luccheni under bevakning. Allas blickar fästas med magnetisk dragningskraft på den lilla, smärtafiguren, med dess graciosa rörelser och det själfmedvetna ansiktsuttrycket. Han hälsar på domare och allmänhet. Själtkär och belåten ser han ut, som en aktör vid rampen. Han nickar och ler och kråmar sig af tillfredsställelse att vara huvudperson i laget — han är påtagligen i sitt esse, där han sitter, med en gendarm på hvarje sida.

Så länge vittnen vore framme och han själf förhörides med tolkens tillhjälp, var Luccheni sprittande liflig och intresserad; men protokollets uppläsning och prokuratorns långa tal tråkade ut honom till den grad, att han utropade: "Skynda på! Hvad skulle det tjäna till att bestå långa ramsor åt saker, som hela världen vetat i två månader? Han medgifver allt hvad han gjort, utom det att han sprungit sin väg, då han häjdades af ett par medborgare efter begånget brott. Först påstod han harmset, att det var osanning; sedan förklarade han det så, att hans mening varit att springa till poliskontoret för att där öfverantvarda sig själf och sålunda slippa att häktas af enskilda personer. Ett sorl af munterhet hördes i församlingen — men endast en sekund. Därpå märktes dödystnad och idel allvarsamma ansikten.

Luccheni frågas om den egentliga beverkelsegrunden till hans ogärning. "Nöden", svarar han. Men då presidenten anmärker, att saktförhållandet ingalunda visat, att han som arbetsför, duglig arbetare varit nödställd den tiden, tycktes detta yttrande förefalla honom ytterst löjligt, ty han klappade i händerna, skratade och utropade: "Jo jo men; den dagen, då jag föddes, förnekades jag alla redan af min egen mor", syftande sålunda på sin hemlösa, värnlösa barndom och kringirrande ungdom i nödens hårda skola, som gjort honom till anarkist. Vidare frågades han hvad han haft mot kärsarinnan, som gjort honom intet för när och aldrig lagt sig i politiken. Och med ett hänfult grin gemälde Luccheni: "Hon arbetade väl hela tiden". Prokuratorn ville då komma hans tankegång på spåren, och sporde, om han var af den åsikten, att den som ej arbetar ej har rättighet att vara till. "Alldeles" — med gaf Luccheni och motiverade sitt brott ytterligare som en hämd för ett förfeladt lif och alls icke föranledt af begäret att blifva namnkunnig genom präsens. Af våldsgärningen, som var öfverlagd, väntade han sig ingen materiel fördel, sade han — ingenting utom gallerierna. Om han då haft 50 fr. på fickan, så hade han hälat rest till Italien och gjort slut på konung Umberto — "men det gör nog en annan i mitt ställe", tillade han. Samvetskval visste han icke af, förklarade han ånyo. "Hade kanske de där (aristokraterna) samvetskval, sedan de förtryckt arbetarne i 1900 år? Om dådet vore ogjort, så vore han redo att begå det om igen". Ett utrop af fasa förnams i salen vid denna slutförklaring och Luccheni satte sig därpå lugn och nöjd med sig själf. Hans ut-sago om de dagar han tillbragt i Genève före mordet och det umgänge och kvarter han haft under tiden voro oklara och påtagligen gripna ur luften. Medan han på intet vis sökte framställa sig och sin gärning i en dager, som kunde blidka domarne, rådde öfvertygelsen, att han förteg mycket för att kanske dölja medskyldige. Sådana nekade han emällertid på det bestämdaste att kännas vid. Med en dramatisk åtbörd förklarade han, vänd mot allmänheten: "Här fins endast en gärningsman och skyldig — och det är jag".

Efter middagsrasten afkunnades domen utan mildrande omständigheter. Innan och medan den afkunnades, och sedan de ödesdigra orden fallit, förblef Luccheni lugn.

Tre dagar unnas fången enligt lagen att rådgöra, huruvida han önskar vädja till kassationsdomstolen för målets ytterligare granskning. Blir hans svar då åter niente, med en skakning på hufvudet, så har hans sista ord yttrats inför världen och en blodfläckad anhängare af "gärningens propaganda" har blifvit oskadliggjord under lås och bom.

Luccheni

Appears to be a temporary incarnation of an Esprit correcteur with the task of punishing the Empress. His whole behavior is obviously unreasonable from a human point of view. But he is also a splendid caricature of an anarchist, and talks nonsense like one.

Asks for death since it will dematerialize him again. Appears incapable of suffering. "Lacks father and mother" hence unborn!

Cf. Madesjö = the fool who must certainly be possessed. He also makes himself invisible! Denies the murder charge.

November 11<sup>th</sup> Stopped smoking tobacco.  
Kleen admitted to Lund Hospital.

12<sup>th</sup>

13<sup>th</sup> Erik Thyselius in Lund. Dinner at Wistén's.

22<sup>nd</sup> A magpie laughed outside my window. Three cats serenaded. – Evening with Strömstedt, Heine, Södervall who sang. I reverted to aquavit, punsch, tobacco, since abstinence led to an inability to work.

Dreamt Night between 22 × 23 of a sparrow which had built its nest in a cushion; of a rat which moved its tail so that it resembled a snake; the snake broke off and disappeared behind a tiled stove. Got out of bed at 6 a.m. The sky sparkling bright; the morning star (Venus–Lucifer) twinkled demonstratively in the Southwest. Went back to bed. The morning clear, cold; mists dispersed; rosy clouds in the Southwest where Venus had been visible.

When I lit a cigarette here at home it began to smoke from an outhouse chimney from which I had never before seen smoke.

I put down the cigarette; the smoke disappeared. Later I lit a fresh one; the smoke began again!

Dreamt of a she-wolf which was to be killed, but the large dog, which was to hunt her, got himself involved in a flirtation instead, and with that the she-wolf was free.

Restless nights.

Mrs. Marholm can be seen on the globe of my lamp

∫ 2 on my wallpaper.



December 2 × 3 Night = Storm, noise from the window-paper.

**Inbrott i konstgalleri.** I Galleri Georges Petit i Paris, där för närvarande en internationell konstutställning försiggår, förövades här om natten ett hemlighetsfullt inbrott. Missdådarne nedtogo alla taflorna från väggarna, profanerade bildstoderna med ooscena blyertsteckningar och förstörde en vaxbyst. Märkligt nog stulo de ingenting. När betjäningen tidigt på morgonen kom dit, fann den blott all dörrarne öppna. Polis underrättades genast, men dess undersökning har ännu ej ledt till något resultat.

**Ur Saône** uppfiskades nyligen ett människolik kring hvilket en stor orm slingrat sig. En professor vid universitetet i Lyon undersökte såväl liket som ormen och konstaterade att det förra måste ha legat åtminstone två år i vattnet, under det att den senare — en boa constrictor från Senegal — varit död högst en månad. Han tror att mannen varit en själmördare, hvars lik af någon orsak kvarhållits af floden, och att ormen tillhört ett menageri.

December – At Kleen's twice a day:

Occasional restless nights. Fire at my neighbor's. The corner of my house damaged by the wind. All old noises regarded as warnings, even the glass harmonica.

9<sup>th</sup> Said goodbye to Kleen in the evening! since he was expected to die.

Restless night. between 12–2. I experienced the whole agony!

† ” 10<sup>th</sup> Kleen died today Saturday at 9 a.m.

Hurricane in the evening and during the night; howling round my window.

A fence blew down in ~~Gantofta~~ Gantofta. Spoletorp. The bell buoy in Malmö harbor. Traffic came to a standstill. Thunder and lightning in Lund and Gantofta from a “copper-colored cloud”.

Seen by Old Bülow.

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> Sunshine; calm weather. W. Bülow and his Wife came in the evening; they had been to evensong in the Cathedral; his Wife had felt sick due to the heat and because of some old women from the poorhouse who had smelt bad! “They smelt so awful, those paupers; it is their clothes!” – After a while Mrs. B. got up, left straight away without saying goodbye to me. W.B. rushed after her, and then returned: his Wife was feeling sick.

Monday 12<sup>th</sup> I had summoned the glazier in order to seal my windows so as to avoid the howling of the wind. When I returned home in the morning there was a smell of corpse in the room. Thought it was the putty!

NB! The last day he was alive, Kleen exhaled pure Iodine. (not Iodoform) Last Saturday evening when Strömstedt and I walked into Waldemar Bülow's we smelt of free Iodine according to W. B. We were unaware of it ourselves!

When I came in through the Hospital gates the day after Kleen's death someone stood by the main window waving a white handkerchief (welcome!). This was repeated a couple of days later!

Tuesday 13<sup>th</sup> When I was taking my afternoon nap I was woken by the sensation of a kitten standing on the sofa by my head.

In the morning as I was sitting at my desk in the room facing north a reflected gleam of Sunlight appeared on the wall in front of me so that by moving my head it came to rest on the back of my neck. The reflected gleam was cast by my shaving mirror in the Bedroom. (Cf. the reflection of the Sun in my drama “The Mausoleum” on which I am currently working

15<sup>th</sup> Kleen was buried in Hör. A magpie flew up in the cemetery. A dog howled. A pig was being slaughtered as the service commenced. An icy wind met us in Hör: The church bells were inaudible. although they were being rung.

**Dreyfus' mottagande af aktstyckena.**

Enligt en korrespondens till Le Journal visade Dreyfus ingen sinnesrörelse då han mottog protokollet öfver kassationsdomstolens förhandlingar. Hans själstillstånd, säger korrespondenten vidare, är uppenbärigen ytterst nedsatt; han är nedslagen och den förut så klara intelligensen förslöad. Det är nästan omöjligt att rycka upp honom ur denna depression. Han yttrar sällan något, och hans ord gå då blott ut på försäkningar om att han är oskyldig.

December: 19<sup>th</sup> Finished "Advent", my fairy-tale play. ~~In the evening~~ Toward the end when the nativity scene becomes visible my pince-nez kept falling off In the evening I went out at W. Bülow's invitation; it thundered, rained and blew in a demonstratively unpleasant way. [There is said to have been lightning] At Stadshuset there were noises above our heads in the old way. Despondency! Felt I was damned!

The name of the play: "Advent" I allow lost souls to hope for an end to their torments. Is this what is forbidden?" However, B also grew depressed so we had to go home, each to his!

20<sup>th</sup> Discordant! Found a twig **T** in the botanical gardens.  
(A couple of days later I found a thread of wool in my bed in the shape of a T)

✂

22<sup>nd</sup> Musical evening with Strömberg, Herrlin, Mortensen.

In to Grönegatan. 29<sup>th</sup> Moved from Tomegapsgatan 22 to Grönegatan 14.

A white dog welcomed and delighted me; the sun was shining after a rainy morning. Saw two white swans above the Embankment. In the main staircase of my house: Apollo and Minerva.

Was given a pillow in copper-red and blue as a Christmas present; the sofa in my new home has the same colors and the same palm-frond pattern as I saw on my suit at Heyst sur Mer on August 21<sup>st</sup> 1898 [See page 71 of this Diary]

Now, 8 days after having finished "Advent" in which the child Jesus plays a part, I read E.T.A. Hoffmann's *Das Fremde Kind* (in *Serapionsbrüder*) in which the child Jesus appears as Playmate as he does in my fairy-tale play. Hoffmann has been lying on my table for three months. Could I possibly have got my idea, which I thought was new, by telepathic means from the books lying on my table? NB! The child Jesus appears in *Teufelselixir* as well.



January 1.<sup>st</sup> The sun was shining down toward Malmö and the Sound this morning. Started work on the play 'Magnus The Good? [The Story of the Folkungs.] Stopped working on that Play a couple of days later and started on a Parisian play on the 15<sup>th</sup> of January – "There are Crimes and Crimes" [Intoxication.]  
On my calendar: View of Stockholm.  
Peaceful in my new lodgings!

15<sup>th</sup> Started on the Parisian play "There are Crimes and Crimes".

16<sup>th</sup>

**Dreyfus inför ny krigs-rätt?**

Enligt »Matin» är avslutandet af revisionsenquëten omedelbart förestående. Det återstår endast att förhöra Esterhazy, men denne kommer säkerligen icke att inställa sig. Kassationsdomstolen kommer att förklara, att förräderi verkligen blifvit begånget, men att det ej finnes några bevis för Dreyfus' brottshet, enär denne icke skrifvit bordereaux. Dreyfus skall där-efter ställas inför en ny krigsrätt.

Det framgår af Dreyfus' senaste bref, att han tror, att generalstaben tagit initiativ till revisionen af hans process, hvar- för han tackar general Boisdeffre och sina kamrater. Beurepaire har i «Echo de Paris» förklarat, att hans afslöjanden åstadkommit, att kriminalkammaren ej kan proklamera Dreyfus' oskuld utan måste hänvisa saken till en ny krigsrätt.

Seulement, il méconnaît tous ses devoirs et sort de sa compétence outrageusement, en osant affirmer que le bordereau n'est pas de Dreyfus, qu'il est d'Esterhazy, et que Dreyfus est innocent.

by whom?

Dreyfus seems to think better of the General Staff than the Dreyfusards and Zola do!

21<sup>st</sup> Dreamt at night of my mother of whom I have not dreamt since I was 15 years old. She said kindly, with some indifference "Do not concern yourself with Catholicism" – I answered: "Indeed I must! for that is Christianity!"

22<sup>nd</sup> Birthday at W. Bülow's.

I reached the age of 50. The dinner agreeable. But later Anna Norrie arrived and things turned horrible, dancing, a terrible racket.

24<sup>th</sup> Back home at 9 after a quiet evening with Herrlin at Åke H.'s. Went to bed at 10.

At midnight shivering and an attack; heard my circulation as though a water faucet had been turned on; thought I was about to die. "Dreamt" that I was lying in my bed and that Herrlin was sitting next to me talking of philosophy heard his voice, saw him. Thought I was awake; but was not. Thought someone was knocking at my front door. Got up to open it; but nobody was there –

At this point I woke and it was all over.

Got up in the morning in good health and spirits.

Här hängde väggarna redan med kransar och de som höljde kistan sattes också upp. Men desförinnan trädde en af den äfvidnes allra närmaste vännen, riksdagsmannen *Karl Staaff*, fram i kretsen.

Innan stoftet af vår vän — så ungefär follo hans ord — öfverlämnas till de lågor han själf valt att anförto omvandlingens uppgift, vill jag här uttala å allas vägnar ett sista enkelt tack och ett ord till erinring. Erinringen kommer från så många olika, vackra sidor. Vi minnas hur högt han skattade troheten mot plikten, äfven där hågen ibland kunde längta till andra uppgifter, vi minnas hans bergfasta redlighet och ärlighet i allt som rörde vändeln människor emellan. Med bitter saknad tänka vi på att hans arbete för ljusa ideers växt och spridning är slutat, detta verk hvare han måste finna en just för sin egenart, för den rena kärleken till sanningen ägnad uppgift. Och med stilla vemoderinra vi oss hans barnsligt vackra kärlek till hustru och hem.

Det är ej möjligt att i en formel uttrycka en sådan personlighets andliga rikedom, men vi söka ju dock alltid sådana uttryck, så långt orden kunna gifva, och då vet jag intet bättre än att säga: han var *en verkligt from människa* — from i den meningen, att han var långsam till vrede och snar till förlåtelse och förståelse, from också på det sätt, att han i fullkomlig och blid undergifvenhet böjde sitt hufvud inför lifvets och dödens oföränderliga lager och olösta gåtor. Hans mening var att vi ej borde spilla våra krafter på det, som är »over evne», — på samma gång vi ej glömma att det öfvervåldigande mesta fins just där — men sträffa af hela vår energi, fram till allt godt och skönt, som ligger inom våra krafterns räckvidd.

Ingen, som hade lyckan att nalkas hans sista läger, kunde annat än därifrån medföra ett oförgätligt intryck af upphöjt lugn och stilla resignation. Och in i det sista var det med orubbligt lugn han mötte det okända, om hvilket han öppet bekände att han ej visste om det dolde ljus eller mörker.

Länge skola vi, som stått dig nära, minnas dig som en alltigenom äkta människa i lif och död. Tack å allas vägnar, du käre, trofaste vän!

On 1 May 1889, however, Gustaf af G told me in Lund that, shortly afterward, Karl Staaff had admitted that his belief in death as the end had been undermined just because of Karl's death.

January 26<sup>th</sup> Went to Stockholm.

In the company of G af G I met his brother Karl, whom I did not recognize! It was a strange encounter, and its nature distressed me later when I heard of his death, on February 9<sup>th</sup>.

February 1<sup>st</sup> Back in Lund.

3<sup>rd</sup> Ill with flu.

4<sup>th</sup> ditto

5<sup>th</sup> ditto

Karl fell ill on the 6<sup>th</sup> and died on the 9<sup>th</sup>.

6<sup>th</sup> ditto

Reading Kipling for the first time.

9<sup>th</sup> Karl af Geijerstam died.

Paul Cavallin's Christianity without Christ. Has "converted" without believing in anything.

16<sup>th</sup> Felix Faure died at 10 p.m.

Cf. This Diary  
January 1<sup>st</sup> 1898, when  
Faure was nearly killed by  
bolting horses.

Grand Hotel in  
Lund opens.

Loubet president.

20<sup>th</sup> Captain Rosenkrantz died in Ystad Hospital.

Thure Wester-  
ström  
hemorrhage of  
the lungs

Geijerstam's Big Claus and Little Claus.

28<sup>th</sup> Letter from Major Wiman about an H.C. Andersen autograph (1849)!

March 4<sup>th</sup> Kipling ill!

Ekegren, the teacher, has had protracted battles with an Invisible presence which ended with his being forced to say the Lord's Prayer and being saved. He has "seen" nothing, but believes he saw the eyes of a child.

As a child  
Herrlin wrote a  
letter to Pallida.  
(fictitious  
personage)

Herrlin and Pallida; The Principal Eurenus in Malmö

The woman who saw her future husband in a dream. Cf. Kipling In the Land of Dreams.

9<sup>th</sup> Heard that the Principal Docent Johannes Strömberg having for some time been tormented by nocturnal fears was finally forced to acknowledge that there was "Someone" who was tormenting him. Cf. when Inferno appeared he gave a lecture against Spiritism!

Södervall back!

Nils Andersson had a dizzy spell when the clock struck 9 in the evening and I was saying a silent prayer for my children.

Nils Andersson discovered Nemesis as a personal power 2 years ago.

Crash at Åke Hansson's. Cf. my speech to the staff there 3 weeks earlier! The Count of Småland! who has now seduced the Cashier.



March 14 13<sup>rd</sup> At Åke H-n's with Wistén; presentiments. The door would not open

The Russification  
of Finland! Meteor  
falls at Borgå,  
Bjurböle, on the  
12<sup>th</sup>.

14<sup>th</sup> Åke H-n died at 6:20 p.m. [Aged 62]

Dispatched ("Intoxication") = "There are Crimes and Crimes" which I started on  
January 15. Appears to have been written in the space of three weeks, when I was  
partly in Stockholm, partly ill in bed!

17<sup>th</sup> Anxiety in the evening. Alone!

Morning at the Café; opened the window; saw a rat, a cat. etc.

19<sup>th</sup> Åke Hansson's funeral. Måns Lindeberg and Telander were marshals

The words on the funeral sweetmeat were: "When death o'ertook our smiling friend of  
yore, 'twas to relieve the burden that he bore."

20<sup>th</sup> At Åke H's with Nils A-n. As we entered the small room there was a hooting sound  
from the window paper; this was repeated several times during the course of the evening.  
NB! N.A and B.H. Awkward situations: August H-n came in! (His pauses before coarse  
words which did not materialize.)

The whole evening wonderful.

γαλλεργσ [Gillberg's] reputation. O knowledge of human nature!

23<sup>rd</sup> At Åke H-n's with W.B. and Wife.

25<sup>th</sup> Annunciation Day: While dressing in the morning I got a splinter in my left

heel { When I pulled on my boots there were sharp pegs in both  
of them.

There are frost marks on my left hand: , several crosses and an .

I have had this E in the palm of my hand once before. (See above 1898.) *ελισαβετ*  
[Elisabeth] (?)



Graeco-Egyptian  
sign = Prosperity!  
Can be seen  
on a caneon a  
basket carried by  
Canephores at the  
Panathenaea.

26<sup>th</sup> Sunday: At Wistén's. Strömberg's story of Two men sleeping in the same bed. One of  
them dreamt and the other knew about the dream.

27<sup>th</sup> Saw three black-backed gulls above the embankment. Flew northwards; shrieking;  
gack!

Ragnhild Sg and Baron Tott engaged.

28<sup>th</sup> Rydner is afflicted. Hears people talking about him in adjoining rooms  
(Cf. Myself and H-h on Djurgården)

29<sup>th</sup>

Maundy Thursday 30<sup>th</sup> Ekegren in Lund. A child's eyes. Ghostly disturbances at Åke's as we sat there.

31 Good Friday: Goodbye to the Stadshus restaurant. Shrieking and uproar. Inferno.  
Depression. [Herrlin was at Prince's café and heard the same] Ladders up against  
windows.

Herz has restless nights!

Mr. X maintains that he is convinced of Dreyfus's innocence since Bülow has declared in the German parliament that he knew nothing of Dreyfus's spying activities.

1<sup>o</sup> Is Bülow omniscient? 2<sup>o</sup> Cannot Dreyfus be guilty without Bülow knowing about it? 3<sup>o</sup> Even though B. has stated that D has not spied on Germany's behalf, D might have spied on behalf of other powers [Italy has been mentioned! The fortifications at Nice.]

\*

One asks: Why is Dreyfus downcast and silent when informed that his appeal has been allowed? – In the natural order of things he should be delighted and now reveal openly what he previously could only tell “the secret court”.

Mr. Y. replies: It could be pride! – Magnificent! as logic, and psychology! Dreyfus is informed of the appeal and nevertheless wishes to commit suicide. O pride!

**Beständigt nya och falska vittnen.** Af nya vittnen i Dreyfusprocessen berättade häromdagen en polissérgeant Depert, att Dreyfus i civilfängelset yttrat: "Jag är skyldig, men icke ensam skyldig". Fångelsedirektören säger sig emällertid ej ha hört ett sådant yttrande: Flere vittnen, som stå i vänskapsförhållande till kapten Lebrun Renault, förklarade, att kaptenen aldrig för dem omtalat något om Dreyfus' bekkänelse.

This is magnificent!  
Because the Governor did  
not hear it, the warden's  
testimony is false!

**Dreyfus hotar att begå själfmord?**

PARIS, lördag. Tidningen L'Éclair återgiver en officiell rapport från befälhafvaren på Iles de Salut, Daniel, hvilken där meddelar att han den 30 sistlidne oktober erhöi ett bref från Dreyfus, i hvilket denne hotade taga lifvet af sig. Till följd däraf gafs order om att fången skulle strängt bevakas. Den 16 november underrättades Dreyfus om att kassationsdomstolen beslutat inleda ny undersökning af hans process och uppmanades att för detta ändamål afgifva förklaringar. Dreyfus svarade att han skulle nedskrifva sina anmärkningar, men att dessa skulle bli mycket korta. Dreyfus förklarade vidare att han 1894, då han blef åtalad, anhållit hos Casimir Perier att rannsakingen måtte bli offentlig. Presidenten hade samtyckt därtill på vissa villkor, men icke desto mindre hade krigsrätten resolverat att målet skulle handläggas för lyckta dörrar.

I den rapport från kommandanten på Iles du Salut, Daniel, som L'Éclair i går offentliggjorde heter det vidare, enligt tyska tidningar, att Dreyfus vägrat uppsätta någon försvarsskrift, ehuru han eljest rätt mycket sysselsätter sig med skrifning.

Som bevis därpå bifogar Daniel ett papper, dateradt den 11 november 1898, hvilket kuriöst nog innehåller en skarp kritik mot Zolas romaner. Dreyfus, som då ej hade någon aning om hvilken del Zola tagit i hans öde, försöker där göra en karaktäristik af den moderna franska romanen och skrifver bland annat:

»Hvilken djärfhet att vilja påstå att Zolas romaner ha ett vetenskapligt underlag! Zola försummar psykologien och är både grof och simpel. Det enda värdefulla i hans verk äro de glänsande skildringarna. I dem skälfrer lifvet och han kommer oss att skälfrva. Han har stor förmåga att sätta massan i rörelse och att trots all öfverdrift gifva en gripande framställning af stora ögonblick».

Daniel berättar vidare att Dreyfus den 30 oktober 1898 skrifvit ett bref, hvori han uttrycker sitt ogillande af sin hustrus uppträdande och sin öfvertygelse om general de Boisdeffres lojalitet.

I slutet af brefvet säger Dreyfus att han vore mycket tacksam om Daniel ville sända honom några flaskor cyankalium.

Daniel refererar ytterligare ett yttrande af Dreyfus till läkaren i oktober 1897: »Hvad fruktar man för? Männe att min familj skall bekantgöra den beryktade bordereaun? Frukta man att denna skall komma till tyske kejsarens kunnedom eller att min hustru med sina båda barar vid handen skall kasta sig för kejsarens fötter och begära rättgång?»

April. 14<sup>th</sup> Dreamt last night that I entered an apartment in Paris; Siri was there. I asked where the children were. She replied: Down in the Luxembourg Gardens. I hurried down overjoyed and found all three of them. First I laid down a cigar I was smoking and put my arms around Greta; but she would not kiss me.

In the morning in Svanegatan I saw three young stock doves high up, flying toward my lodgings then back again toward me, and fluttering above my head. The flight maneuver was repeated a number of times; finally they came to rest very near me on a low roof, to my great surprise. One of them perched on the ridge of the roof and looked at me. I stopped and looked the dove in the eye! Quite extraordinary impression! Cf. March 27<sup>th</sup>. The three Black-backed gulls.

Henry's Secretary committed suicide on the 12<sup>th</sup>. Today the 14<sup>th</sup> Labori is reported to be ill with pneumonia. Levertin's professorship was opposed by the Academy of Sciences. [Cf. my conversation with Herrlin a couple of days ago] The Hirsch customs case; H. found guilty! –

Joan of Arc's  
statue in Paris has  
been taken down!

20<sup>th</sup> (?)

The Jews now call Dreyfus' Ile du Diable "Savior's island" Ile du Salut. That is to say Dreyfus is the supposed Savior and asks for Cyanide. But this is Satanism! Antichrist (= the Jew) cannot be Christ! His Peters ~~is~~ are called Reinach! Zola, Clemenceau, Jaurès. Dreamt that I was in a white church; the white Alabaster pillars were pushed together so that the church collapsed. Someone offered me a white image of Christ (the child), but I fled.

23<sup>rd</sup> × 24<sup>th</sup> Dreamt of Dreyfus in prison; he was invited to the Governor's family; I was curious to see if he was guilty He said he had borrowed 100,000 Francs from "coachmen" – His face was coarse, brutal, with acne. Finally he opened his mouth to smile and then I saw Luffa Möller's terrible teeth and gaping mouth. [Lucifer's!]

Thus the Story  
of the Folkungs 25<sup>th</sup>  
finished now in  
April.

Letter from G. af G about the Story of the Folkungs. Am now reading Almqvist who like Shakespeare has always been odious to me.

arrangerat åt Sarah Bernhardt. Märkligt är emellertid att hans afsky för *faiseuren* Sardou ej hindrade honom att högeligen beundra *Ohnet*, hvilken ju är mera uteslutande *faiseur*.

Ibsen har Sarcey aldrig förstätt sig på, och om ett par af hans stycken har han skrivit ovanligt dåliga spalter, där ej ens innehållet något så när klart återges. Han leddes öfver hufvud i sitt omdöme af hänsynen till klarhet och bon sens; detta saknade han hos Ibsen och fann honom därför ledsam och dunkel samt ansåg hans exempel absolut skadligt för de yngre franska författarne. Med vida större sympati har han yttrat sig om Strindberg.

April 26<sup>th</sup> Finished Almqvist's *The Emerald Bride* which is not particularly remarkable But on page 44 we read: "But to deceive a deceiver need not be a fault, an evil, a sin, he thought, in cases where there are no other means whereby his deception may be undone." Underneath this a reader has noted in pencil! "Almqvist! Almqvist! The oatmeal gruel!" The book was published in 1845. The catastrophe took place in 1851. || born on November 28<sup>th</sup> 1793\*. On page 241 Almqvist states his moral view: "It has occurred to me, that everything in the world may be called the opposite of what is right: to which may be added that everything which is right is the opposite of the other, then everything in the world is backward" Page 446. "For when great religious wars have broken out it has always been the case that one party has declared that cause to be God's which the other party maintains is the devil's . . ."

—  
\* 1793: Girondists, Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette et al. beheaded.

—  
On the same day I read *Blanche: The Girl from the Dockside*. On page 144 it says: – "but if one could deceive the father of lies with a lie thus restraining his evil influence, then I do not believe that God would punish one for it."

30<sup>th</sup> Walpurgis: Complete change in the weather; dogs barking, children screaming, hunchbacks appearing etc. Hideously cold, windy. Discordances; sleeping badly.

May 1<sup>st</sup> Geijerstam in Lund. || The evening when a demon spoke!  
Reached agreement on *Collected Writings* at Gernandt's –

6<sup>th</sup> In E.T.A. Hoffman's *Serapionsbrüder* page 161. "In alter Zeit hatten wir einen frommen schlichten Glauben; wir erkannten das Jenseits aber auch die Blödigkeit [inadequacy] unserer Sinne; dann kam die Aufklärung, die Alles so klar machte, dass man vor lauter Klarheit nichts sah . . . jetzt soll das Jenseits erfasst werden mit hinübergestreckten Armen von Fleisch und Bein . . ."

10<sup>th</sup> In my present lodgings where I have written *The Story of the Folkungs* (about Magnus and Erik) someone has scratched on a windowpane with a diamond

Erik		This is strange! It was already there when I moved in. And it is also strange that the father Magnus's heart is larger than that of his son Erik!
Magnus		

Cf. the spring of last year when I bought Starbäck's 11-volume history, the very pages I needed to read on Magnus Eriksson were missing! Whereupon I drew back, taking it as a sign not to write! [However the *Story of the Folkungs* is now finished and accepted by the Dramatic Theater. How to tell when a temptation is to be overcome or a warning obeyed?]

Where is Roget's testimony? About the memorandum sewn into Dreyfus's tunic etc.?

## Dreyfusaffären.

### Intrycket af första dagens förhandlingar.

Paris, tisdag. Med afseende på Figaros redogörelser för Ballot-Beauprés referat påpeka morgontidningarna i synnerhet den punkt i redogörelsen där det heter att Henry efter att ha aflagt bekännelse sagt till general Gonse: »Jag vet ej hvad som hindrar mig att skjuta mig en kula för pannan». Det framgår nämligen däraf att man hade kännedom om hans själfmordstankar, men det oakadt åt man honom behålla rakknifven. Detta kastar ett hjärt ljus öfver Cavaignacs uppträdande. De flesta tidningar framhålla att Ballot-Beauprés referat gjort djupt intryck på allmänna meningen och att processens revision nu är säker.

### Ballot-Beaupré fortsätter.

Vid framhållandet af de moment som kunde anföras mot en revision af Dreyfusprocessen anmärkte Ballot-Beaupré att man speciellt kunde göra gällande att oenigheten mellan de skriftsakkunnige icke vore nog skäl vid ett angrepp mot den en gång fällda domen, likasom också att den tekniska undersökningen som anställts rörande olika punkter i bordereaun pekade på en riktning mot Dreyfus' skuld. Det tvifvelsmål som uppstätt angående aktstycket med orden cette canaille de D. och Du Paty de Clams olagliga tillvägagångssätt under proceduren mot Dreyfus förmådde vidare alldeles icke bevisa att Dreyfus vore oskyldig.

Det inför krigsrätten framlagda hemliga aktstycket utgjorde dessutom en viktig anklagelse mot Dreyfus. Ballot-Beaupré ömtalade Paléologue-affären och berörde möjligheten af att Dreyfus aflagt en bekännelse för Lebrun-Renault af sådan art, att den måste anses för bevisad. Han framhöll likaledes såsom ett moment som kunde motivera ett förräderi från Dreyfus' sida dennes årelystnad. Han kom därefter in på den af generalprokurator Manau gifna framställningen, som slutade med yrkande på att processen måste underkastas revision.

Med hänsyn till frågan huruvida villkoren för revision vore för handen uttalade Ballot-Beaupré att påståendet att Dreyfus afgifvit bekännelse för Lebrun-Renault icke utgjorde hinder för en revision, då riktigheten af detta påstående icke vore bevisad. Hvad vidare bordereaun anginge, så vore den intet bevismedel. Han kunde så mycket mindre anse den för ett sådant som det vore hans bestämda öfvertygelse att bordereaun vore skriven af Esterhazy. Detta uttalande framkallade en liflig sensation och långvarig rörelse bland åhörarna. Ballot-Beaupré fortsatte, i det han högtidligt på ära och samvete förklarade att den omständigheten att man måste anse Esterhazy vara upphofsman till bordereaun otvifvelaktigt bildade ett nytt faktum, som medlemmarne af 1894 års krigsrätt ej kände.

Under fortsättningen af sitt tal beklagade Ballot-Beaupré de angrepp som under Dreyfusprocessen riktats mot både arméen och domarkåren. Arméens ära, förklarade han, stode höjd öfver dessa angrepp, men denna ära fordrade å andra sidan ej att den oskyldigt dömda skulle kvarblifva i fängelset på Djävulsön.

Ballot-Beaupré utvecklade därefter huru de hemliga aktstyckena enligt hans förmenande ej kunde utgöra något hinder för revision och kom åter in på talet om bordereaun. Hvarvid han anmärkte att hans öfvertygelse att det var Esterhazy som skrivit den särskildt stödde sig på den likhet som förefanns emellan å ena sidan handstilen i bordereaun och det papper hvarpå den skrivits samt å andra sidan handstilen i två bref som otvifvelaktigt härrörde sig från Esterhazy och det papper hvarpå dessa vore skrifna. Ballot-Beaupré slutade sitt anförande i det han yrkade att processen skulle underkastas revision och saken hänvisas till ny krigsrätt.

Ur Ballot-Beauprés tal kan ytterligare anföras: Huru brottsliga Henrys förfalskningar än varit, kunde de dock icke anses för ett sådant nytt faktum som gjorde revision nödvändig, enär förfalskningarna skett två år efter det domen öfver Dreyfus fallit.

Detta var ej heller förhållandet med du Paty de Clams intriger. Den enda verkliga grundvalen för revision vore bordereaun och den omständigheten att det måste anses såsom säkert att Esterhazy skrivit den. Detta faktum uteslöte möjligheten att Dreyfus vore skyldig, enär man icke kunde tänka sig att Esterhazy skulle ha lämnat Dreyfus de i bordereaun nämnda dokumenten.

Telegrammets sammanträdga referat af Ballot-Beauprés framställning synes på ett par punkter något tvifvelaktigt, i det att uttrycken se ut som medgifvanden åt sådana af generalstabspartiets påståenden som redan äro genom offentliga aktstycken vederlagda. Antagligen har Ballot-Beaupré endast objektivt refererat resonemanget i fråga, lämnande dess riktighet helt å sido.

### Generalprokurator Manau har ordet.

Efter Ballot-Beaupré erhöi generalprokurator Manau ordet. Han protesterade mot beskyllningen att han skulle

vara partisk och försäkrade att han hyste stor hängifvenhet för armén. Han konstaterade att bordereaun utgjorde hufvudsakliga materialet i processen och uttalade sig därom i öfverensstämmelse med Ballot-Beaupré. Han fasthöll att bordereaun i själfva verket vore daterad augusti och icke april eller maj, såsom man först antagit. Denna upplysning vore obestriddligen ett nytt faktum, som kunde bilda utgångspunkten för en revision. Äfven han framhöll att det var Esterhazy som skrivit bordereaun och kritiserade med skärpa både Bertillon och det 1897 af de andra skriftsakkunnige afgifna utlåtandet.

Kl. 5 var domstolens sammanträde för dagen slut. Manau fortsätter i morgon.

\* Proof: two false witnesses or a drunken police constable

\*\* Even during Zola's trial

La *Matin* Presse

said that Esterhazy had written the memorandum from dictation. (or copied Dreyfus's memorandum).

Even if Esterhazy had written the memorandum, Dreyfus might even so have passed out the documents in question.

May. 26<sup>th</sup> Catulle Mendès has been wounded in his private parts in a duel! It is a great defeat for the Naturalists. Flaubert died in semi-obscurity and poverty; Zola in exile; Desprez Autour d'un Clocher died in prison.

Mrs. Edgren,  
Kowalewski, Mrs.  
Benedictson; dead!  
Mrs. Skram once  
in an asylum.  
Krøyer insane.  
Drachman is ill  
and poor.

Maupassant = cf. Horla; Huysmans in a monastery; G. Brandes on the rack; Strindberg in Inferno; Fröding in hospital; Vallengren, Kleen died young – Ola Hansson a Catholic Edv. Brandes in court and ὄνδρισκῶν [the dog whip]. Subsequently imprisoned Hans Jæger has ceased to write; destitute. Herman Bang! Cf: The young Graybeards in Lund and the Tua coterie. Wicksell not an associate professor until the age of 50! Cf. in Germany: Aron Holtz and ? Schlaf!; Hauptman's teacher – Hartleben Richard Dehmel, Pby, Böltzsche et al. who did not exactly have much fun. Nietzsche, E. v. Hartmann.

#### Guld i våra floder.

Stockholm i dag.

Geologen dr N. O. Holst har för en tidningsman förklarar att han ansåge det vara skäl att företaga en systematisk undersökning af de norrlandska floderna rörande i dem möjligen befintligt guld.

Dr Holst håller före att samtliga floder i Norrland äro guldförande och framhåll som ett af skälen för detta antagande att i floderna i Finland finnes guld.

I told Holst this when he visited me last summer.

Cf. my chemical correspondence with Dr. Eliasson et al. Also my article in Hyperchimie: Les gîtes aurifères de France, (1898).

But there ought also to be Gold in the streams of Småland particularly those near Ädelfors and similar formations (see Sw. Geological Map) where Gneiss, Eurite and Hyperite converge! That is to say around Varend etc.

31<sup>st</sup> Strömstedt passed his final examination!

W.B alone at Åke's! Dreamt of Collin. I with F. Vetterlund.

A pale-gray cat followed us ~~all the way~~ from Åke Hansson's all the way down to the Cathedral. Allowed itself to be picked up. Had a female face! Rubbed itself against our legs! [We thought of Kleen.

1<sup>st</sup> The Court of Appeal has decided on a review of the Dreyfus trial After having 2<sup>nd</sup> spent a whole year reviewing it.

NB! This whole spring I kept company with Nils Andersson, Gillberg and Little Bookseller Schedin.

### Dreyfusaffären.

#### Generalprokuratorns anförande.

Paris, onsdag. Generalprokurator Manau förklarade att likheten mellan det papper hvarpå bordereaun var skriven och Esterhazys brefpapper talade för Dreyfus' oskuld. Det tillkomme en ny krigsrätt att förklara Dreyfus oskyldig. Kassationsdomstolen finge nöja sig med att fastslå att domen af 1894 förefaller misstänkt och ohållbar. Dreyfus hade intet haft med bordereaun att skaffa. Man måste dock framställa den frågan om verkligan ett förräderi blifvit begånget eller om endast en mystifikation eller ett skurkstreck föreläge. Han konstaterade att det icke funnes något som helst graverande i Dreyfus' privata lif, men att däremot Esterhazys uppvisade åtskilliga mörka punkter.

Manau redogjorde utförligt för dokumenten i den hemliga dossiern och förklarade att de intet innehölle som kunde tala emot Dreyfus. Af de tre dokumenten om hvilka Cavaignac talade och som skulle rättfärdiga Dreyfus' fällande, vore två falska; det tredje rörde ej alls Dreyfus. Manau ogillade på det skarpaste du Patys uppträdande och kallade honom en inbilsk hycklare. Han brännmärkte Henrys och du Patys lögnhistorier beträffande de diplomatiska aktstyckena och konstaterade att det varit alldeles obefogadt af dem att kvarhålla något af dessa aktstycken, enär intet af dem vore ägnadt att medföra förvecklingar.

Vidare förklarade han att han ansåg sanningen af undersökningsdomaren Bertulus' vittnesmål rörande hans sammanträffande med Henry som obestridlig. Dreyfus hade icke anlagt någon bekännelse. Han ansåg Bertullons uttalande rörande handstilen alldeles obegripligt, påpekade att Dreyfus flera gånger bedyrat sin oskuld och uttryckte den önskan att det snart måtte göras ett slut på fångens förfärliga kval. Han slutade med att försäkra att flera nya fakta föreläge hvilka

bevisade Dreyfus' oskuld. Yrkade därför att domen af 1894 må annulleras och Dreyfus hänvisas till ny krigsrätt.

Manau yttrade i slutet af sitt långa anförande ordagrant: Ögonblicket är högtidligt. Landet vill höra domen och hela folket skall göra den till sin egen. Historien skall inskrifva den på sina blad. Dessa domare, som vi alla äro underkastade, skola då fälla en dom mot hvilken ingen appell gifves.

Därmed afslutades förhandlingarna. De nationalistiska tidningarna betona att man ej bör öferskatta räckvidden af Ballot-Beauprés påstående att Esterhazy skrifvit bordereaun. Den första krigsrätten förklarade att Dreyfus skrifvit den, den andra att Esterhazy icke skrifvit den. Beauprés privata uppfattning motsäges alltså af ett dubbelt domstolsutslag.

#### Curieux fac-simile. — Dans trois ans. — Les débats devant la cour.

Le Gaulois a publié, dans un supplément illustré, un document qui a passé inaperçu : c'est le fac-simile d'une lettre de M. Mathieu Dreyfus, frère du traître.

Cette lettre est d'une écriture caractéristique : ce n'est pas l'écriture d'Esterhazy, mais c'est presque l'écriture de son frère, et c'est tout à fait celle du bordereaun.

A ce sujet, notons le singulier bruit qui courrait ce matin : On disait qu'il ne déplairait pas à M. Mathieu Dreyfus de se faire poursuivre comme complice de son frère, afin d'entraîner celui-ci avec lui devant la cour d'assises, et d'éviter ainsi la juridiction d'un nouveau conseil de guerre.

X  
Ce fait — s'il est vérifié — expliquerait la phrase d'Alfred Dreyfus : « Dans trois ans on reconnaitra, etc. »

En effet, le bénéfice de la prescription — qui dans le cas nouveau est de trois ans — serait acquis, et on ne pourrait plus condamner personne!...  
X

Similarity of the writing paper! Magnificent!

The sentence of 1894 "appears (?) open to doubt and untenable".

How does he know that?

A lie! The gambler etc D. What evidence!

The sum total of the Dreyfus trial seems to be: the Generals had plenty of clues, but in order to procure material evidence, they had it fabricated; particularly as all their witnesses were rejected.

Dreyfus in other words guilty of his crime, and the generals guilty of forgeries. Hence suum cuique!

Yes he had: to Lebrun-Renault and a prison guard!



NB!

Today June 3<sup>rd</sup> a telegram that Esterhazy has admitted to writing the memorandum. It was clear even at the time of the Zola trial that Esterhazy had written the memorandum from dictation. Two months ago a lady sent a telegram from London that Esterhazy had admitted this. Simultaneously it was claimed in England that Esterhazy had agreed to accept responsibility for the memorandum for a large sum of money. Has Esterhazy been bought in order to bring pressure to bear on the appeal at the last moment? Yet Esterhazy still maintains that Dreyfus is guilty.

June 4<sup>th</sup> Dreamt during the night of the 4<sup>th</sup> that I saw Dreyfus in a humble private's uniform. Thought he is still demoted. Then I saw him on his way to wash in a shirt that was pulled down over one shoulder. I expected to see his deportation brand mark! Cf. my dream 23 × 24 April this year!

In the dream of April 23 × 24 1899 Dreyfus said that he "had borrowed 100,000 Francs from coachmen". Beaurepaire now informs us that D. who was a gambler and a libertine had spent 18,000 Francs on ladies' carriages during the year 1893–94.

Ever since 1894 I have believed Dreyfus to be guilty and still do so on the following grounds: No human being suffers innocently and D. must be guilty since he suffers so immeasurably. When I saw how Henry and the others were punished I believed in divine justice and consequently concluded that D. too must be criminal since he is being punished.

Material evidence: 27 of D's fellow officers and superiors affirm that D. was criminal. In addition six war ministers, and Cavaignac kept to their opinion despite the faked document – So much evidence, yet he possessed additional proof. Three witnesses have heard D. confess. Lebrun Renault, a prison guard and a

\* Depert. police sergeant\*. { Esterhazy maintains D's guilt, although he has admitted to writing the memorandum himself

Dreyfus must surely be guilty ~~and~~ of espionage, and the Generals (some or all) of having fabricated material evidence. At this point the public appears to have fallen into the trap of the disjunctive verdict: Either D guilty and G(enerals) innocent or vice versa?

The Taube trial ought to have taught us to disregard Either–Or; for both Mrs. Taube and Ms. Fägerskiöld were found without guilt [or guilty!]

6<sup>th</sup> Two children greeted me and stretched out their hands to me this morning.

7<sup>th</sup> Awoke at 6 in the morning to a band (brass).

8<sup>th</sup> A spider walked across my desk and approached my hand. I thought to myself: This is supposed to mean good luck. An hour later a letter arrived from August Lindberg that Baron Bonde of the Royal Dramatic Theater had read *The Saga of the Folkungs* and was considering it.

9<sup>th</sup> Dreyfus refuses to put on his uniform!

Cyclone in Madrid! Lightning struck the semaphore wires in Brest! The semaphore which is to signal to "Sfax", D's ship. (Sfax is a French town in Tunis.)

Cf. The meteor which fell a year before the American war!

10<sup>th</sup> Saw two men on the roof opposite (Herrlin's); the repairmen disturbed me when I was in the lavatory. This used to mean: beware! or get out! The smoke from my neighbor's chimney fills my rooms every day

13<sup>th</sup> Dispatched The Vasa Saga I to Gernandt's. Telegram from August Lindberg.

Gustav Vasa completed on June 12<sup>th</sup>.

June 20<sup>th</sup>. I found the words below in the Bible.

Jeremiah: Ch. 39 v. 16 ff.

Behold, I will bring my words upon this city for evil, and not for good; and they shall be accomplished in that day before thee.

17. But I will deliver thee in that day, saith the Lord: and thou shalt not be given into the hand of the men of whom thou art afraid.

18. For I will surely deliver thee, and thou shalt not fall by the sword, but thy life shall be for a prey unto thee because thou hast put thy trust in me, saith the Lord.

### Det spökar,

har Georg Brandes satt till rubrik öfver en för några dagar sedan i Politiken synlig recension af en novellsamling med samma namn af Paul Heyse. Han inleder artikeln med några allmännare reflektioner af mycket beaktansvärd art, ur hvilka vi här anföra:

Det spökar öfver allt i Europas intelligenslif under detta århundrades sista år. Icke på länge har det rådt en sådan förkärlek för hemlighetsfulla makter och ämnen. I Belgien tronar Mæterlinck, i Frankrike Sar Peladan och den omvända Huysmans, i Sverige August Strindberg, i Norge Arne Garborg och Kristofer Jansen, i Danmark . . . Icke sedan den tyska romantikens bästa dagar har det varit så god kurs för varsel och syner, för guldmakeri, mystik, hvit och svart magi, teosofi och satanism. Fan och hans mormor ha aldrig haft det bättre än i denna tid, då bara i de skandinaviska landen Garborg och Jansen fått borden att svara och andarne att ge förklaringar samt Strindberg fått varsel af en hund i en port och af en liten flicka med en kortlek på en trappa, medan i Frankrike Huysmans offentligen anklagar markisen af Guaita för att ha skaffat honom, som uppehöll sig i Lyon, nattliga plågor i bröstet genom att trolle emot honom i Paris. Vi ha upplefvat att höra Ferdinand Brunetiére, akademiker och utgivare af Revue des deux mondes, förkunna för världen, att nu vid århundradets slut *har vetenskapen spelat bankrutt*, och vi ha upplefvat att höra kejsar Wilhelm proklamera den satsen, att biott en rättrogen kristen är god soldat, ehuru (enligt Kladderadatsch) Leonidas, Alexander den store, Fredrik den andre och Napoleon med mycken undran lära ha hört detta tal i sitt elyseum. Aldrig har en slik idiotdyrkan existerat, den har med osläcklig värme förkunnats i Ryssland af Dostojevski och Tolstoj, i Frankrike af Wyzewa, i Danmark . . . Icke på hundra år har ortodoxien haft en sådan glansperiod. I Tyskland svär kejsar Wilhelm vid den, i Sverige drottning Sofia, i Danmark . . . nå ja, i Danmark ha i alla fall Wilhelm Beck och Johannes Jørgensen fört den till seger, hvar och en i sin kyrka; Bourget gör söta miner åt den i Frankrike. Kanske blomstrade aldrig ett så rörande hat till förnuftet, aldrig nedslagtades det väl så segerrikt. De få föräldrade, som ännu hylla det, äro med rätta föremål för ringaktning som urmodiga. Bundet och med kaffe i munnen ligger det, och jublande trampa derpå spiritister, protestanter och katoliker. Påfven i Rom är snart den enda förnuftiga människa som fins kvar.

Idiot!

Teater och Musik

June 14. An anonymous person has threatened to shoot Waldemar Bülow.



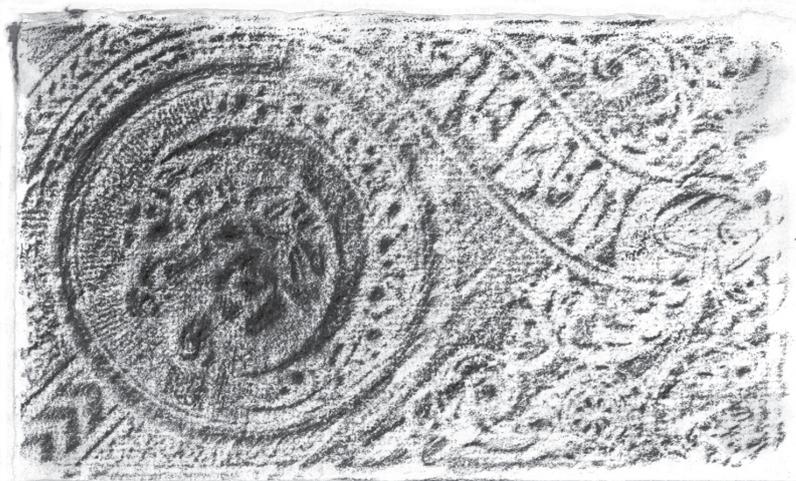
Cf. my polemic with Landin about Gold synthesis and Landin taking out a patent immediately afterward as I was told by Karl af Geijerstam. See my commentaries on the patent in my Notes about Gold. Cf. Lundström's visit to me [\*] [Cf. p. 115]

Letter to me in which I was called Cagliostro (= calculating scoundrel.) accused of "pampering crooks", of being ungrateful, and it spoke of "royal fawning and flattery" etc. nonsense. Depression all day! Saw accumulators being painted white outside the electricity works –

- Was serenaded by students: Winter's storms are o'er among the mountains. When they sang Yea I'm coming greet o happy breezes . . . See them still as in my childhood days  
 15<sup>th</sup> A spider at 11 a.m. [Then I wept and was seized by a terrible longing to be in Stockholm  
 16<sup>th</sup> Ran into Lars Nilsson from Skurup. Dreamt that I was in a hospital and that the doctor said that I would die. I felt resigned! My cheeks!  
 17<sup>th</sup> Restless night. Dreamt that I was taken away to be beheaded; saw the heavy blade; attempted to flee.  
 18<sup>th</sup> Portents of death all day: Met a funeral in Tomegapsgatan; met a coffin in Grönekatan. Saw a skull in a white cloud. Saw two skulls in a china shop!  
 19<sup>th</sup> Peaceful night; but at 11 p.m. two cats serenaded.  
 A man selling baskets and pipes asked for me. He kissed my hands and said he was a Hungarian (Dalmatian)  
 20<sup>th</sup> left Lund. See previous page Jer. 39. 16 ff.  
 21 } At G. af G's at Skytteholm. At v. Steijern's at Kaggeholm.  
 22 }  
 23 Arrived at Furusund. The same pattern on the upholstery in my room as at Heyst and in Grönekatan see pages 71 and 105.  
 Red! and Blue. 25<sup>th</sup> Hugo Philp and I that night: a crow croaked above our heads; the Flag on the Philps's house at half-mast. Back home I saw the face of a dead person with bleeding lips on my towel.

[90 v.]

Notebook bought in Ystad on August 12<sup>th</sup> 1896  
Three horses' heads etc. see page 25 of this diary.



[Cf. p. 91, 28 June and p. 92, 2 July]



[Cf. p. 91, 30 June]

Furusund:

June 28:

The white  
horse = Victory.

1899.

91.

Saw a light burning on my chest of drawers when I woke up. But it was the sun shining on the glass of the King's portrait. On the curtain I saw the head of a white horse (= the White horse). The day before yesterday I met three horses in the meadow – [See my notebook bought three years ago in Ystad = The three hard years.]

The Dreyfus affair. Now Le Figaro reveals that Billot called on the military for assistance in dragging monastics out of their institutions when French society was laicized [the Ferry Laws] So it would appear that this "crime" is now raising its head again. But who is the avenger? Christ! whose servants were violated! So it is not the Jew (= Antichrist) attacking the Christian. But the Jew (= Dreyfus) is being used as an Esprit Correcteur.

Dreyfus is still appealing to Boisdeffre as the loyal soul through whom he awaits salvation. Who can comprehend this?

29<sup>th</sup>  
Cf. Page 88

Krøyer insane,  
Ingel Fallström  
killed himself.

Fortune did not smile on the representatives of Swedish Naturalist Art in the '80s. Ernst Josefson lost his mind; Carl Larsson was admittedly allowed to decorate museums, but voices have been raised against his works, ~~and certain quarters have wished to have them painted over~~; Richard Bergh made no progress and when he emulated Puvis de Chavannes he failed; and then he lost all his money – Hasselberg died young; and probably overrated; his [~~grandfather~~] "the Grandfather" in Hummelgården is odious and does him no credit; Hugo Birger died young and overrated; his friends do not consider that his paintings retain their quality; Hugo Salmson took his own life, ruined, and his works are ephemeral; Hagborg never developed; Skånberg died young and left talented pictures, but no masterpieces; Eva Bonnier never became anything; Pauli a second-rater; Mrs. Pauli nothing; ~~Karl Nordström is good but follows the traditions of the preceding period~~; Ekström after Wahlberg (Rousseau–Corot)  
Nobody from this period produced a great new work of art.  
Found a King of Hearts [Charles.]

30:  
NB

Found a colored drawing of Nansen's Fram with trophies!  
At the Philps' in the evening! Saw a skull on their verandah window.  
Hammer's revenge: Biel's villa –  
Ulrich's ditto  
The jewels of the aristocracy.

July 6<sup>th</sup>.

**Dreyfus.**

**Coppées appell till generalerna.**

*Paris, onsdag.* Coppée riktar i Gaulois en uppmaning till generalerna att för krigsrätten i Rennes säga allt, äfven med fara för att en ny förrädare kunde bli utpekad, ja, med fara för det nationella försvaret eller för en ny kris.

**Fru Dreyfus är ännu orolig.**

Enligt Petit Bleu har fru Dreyfus tackat fursten af Monaco för hans inbjudning, men tillagt att man ännu ej kan göra sig ljusa förhoppningar.

July 1<sup>st</sup> Letter from Helmer Strömberg in Sigtuna. Sg has been in Uppsala asylum. Took part in the revolt against Nordqvist.

The three horses  
cf. my notebook  
bought in Ystad  
on August 12<sup>th</sup>  
1896. With the  
three horses'  
heads! See  
page 91 and the  
opposite page!

\* See above  
July 2<sup>nd</sup> ~~about~~  
~~the Child's~~ – my  
dream about the  
child.

2<sup>nd</sup> Met the 3 horses in the woods and turned back. Saw a skull on a fir tree.  
Tore off today's date from my calendar by mistake. A spider wandered round my portfolio which contains plans for plays  
Letter from Torvald Nyström.  
Dreamt this morning that I saw the head of a doll above the window sill of an open window; I went up to it; ~~saw~~ a child shut in there alone but I did not see it; its little hand was stretched out toward me and I grasped it. Wanted to look for its parents so that they would see that the child did not fall out of the window.

3<sup>rd</sup> A Tycho Brahe day. The caricature = domestic upheaval = Bror Olsson's son broke his arm.\* Irritations on the terrace. D.N. omitted my name from the Russian petition, which was a great insult. [Cf. Mrs. Tammelin forecasting misfortune]

4<sup>th</sup> Saw a snake being killed. Two horses assembled, the third one missing. Saw a cat resembling an otter. The rye field was steaming at 7:45 this morning. At the Tammelins' in the evening. Talked about the Attarp murder. Back home I read in the paper that Retzius-Ekwall had died.

~~6<sup>th</sup>~~  
6<sup>th</sup>

10<sup>th</sup> Found a Queen of Hearts with a Knave of Spades; and on the back Black Peter cocking a snook.

As I returned home from the Hotel with Hugo Ph. in the evening we were startled by the horses which were loose in the woods. Discordances.

11<sup>th</sup> Was prevented from taking my customary morning walk by a White Horse – (Cf. Swedenborg: The White Horse) I turned off the forest path but ran into it everywhere. [White Horse = Victory]  
Hammer had a stroke during the night. Two vacationers died.  
My Greta arrived from Åbo this morning.  
Letter from Axel; about Thott and Ragnhild.

12<sup>th</sup> G af G at Furusund.

13<sup>th</sup> Awoke and saw the three horses outside my window.

\*\* Found a picture  
of a skull and a  
snake. Then Christ  
on the cross.

v. Knorring with the yacht. Horrible gathering. Albert Engström. Baron C–m.

14<sup>th</sup> A bell tolled this morning. After my morning walk I sat down at the vantage point Montebello. A gray flycatcher settled on the railings and looked at me. Then it flew up and settled on my hat; marched round the brim and disappeared.  
[Cf. the gray flycatcher which nested on Geijerstam's verandah at Skytteholm this Midsummer's Eve and was killed by swifts]\*\*

**Bordereaun skrifven »på order».**

*Paris, tisdag.* Tidningen *Martin* meddelar ett bref från en Londonkorrespondent, för hvilken Esterhazy omtalat bordereauns historia. Esterhazy berättade att han med blyerts skref bordereaun efter diktamen. Därefter hade han tagit en afskrift af densamma och sändt denna till tyska beskickningen under adress Schwarzkoppen, som då var frånvarande. Redan samma dag hade bordereaun borttagits ur Schwarzkoppens breflåda. Den hade således aldrig kommit tyska sändebudet till handa och Schwarzkoppen hade aldrig sett den, än mindre kunnat sönderrifva den eller kasta den i papperskorgen. Detta hade skett på initiativ af Henry för att göra källan mera trovärdig. Esterhazy hade fått befallning att skriva bordereaun, emedan man genom förbindelse med agenter vid upplysningsbyrån i Berlin fått exakta underrättelser om Dreyfus' förräderi, men ej kunnat åberopa dessa agenter såsom vittnen utan att i högsta grad kompromettera dem. Esterhazy påstår att generalerna Mercier och Boisdeffre m. fl. haft vetskap om dessa förhållanden och gillat dem. De skriftsakkunnige hade uppmanats att icke anställa jämförelse med Esterhazys handstil.

NB. "Dreyfus' treason."

**Ett spökskepp.** Under mötet mellan den tyska kejsarjakten Hohenzollern och det franska skolskeppet Iphigénie ankrade ett hemlighetsfullt fartyg på Bergens redd, och dess passagerare fingo bevitna de högljudda festligheter, hvarmed kejsar Wilhelm välkomnade de franska sjökadetterna ombord på Hohenzollern. Strax därpå lättade det mystiska fartyget ankar och fortsatte sin färd längs norska kusten. Man fick nu veta att det var exkejsarinnan Eugenies jakt Thistle och att utom Napoleon III:s änka

äfvén prinsén och prinsessan Murat, grefve J. Primoli, grefve Colonna, Madame Lebretton och Franceschini Pietri befunno sig ombord på jakten.

- 15<sup>th</sup> July. Read in D.N. that a steamship "Sture" had gone down in the Baltic. [Cf. that I am at present working on the Sture murders in Erik XIV and explaining them by the weaknesses in the Sture family that history has concealed.]
- 16<sup>th</sup> Discordances (cf. July 16<sup>th</sup> 1896.)
- 17<sup>th</sup> A small boy who reached out his hand to me so that I could protect him from a dog and find his siblings in the woods.  
Played ninepins with the Dahlströms.
- 19<sup>th</sup> Depression. Greta will not be coming to me. Anna Lisa heard that her Greta  
20<sup>th</sup> David will not be coming. [Cf. Sunday the 9<sup>th</sup> when Henry shot a magpie when he opened his window in the morning!]
- 20<sup>th</sup> Magpies were laughing this morning. News that Anna Lisa's and my Greta will both be coming.
- 21<sup>st</sup> Thunder! A whirlwind on the road scattered refuse. Otherwise peaceful.  
Carl Larsson arrived in the evening.
- 22<sup>nd</sup>
- 23<sup>rd</sup> Sunday: Larsson left!
- 24<sup>th</sup> My Greta came!  
Greta dreamt of witches.
- 27<sup>th</sup> In the morning I "saw" three ladies dressed in mourning seated on my sofa; one of them resembled sister Anna.
- \* She had been given the ring by a deceased aunt.  
δαυιδ [David]. 28<sup>th</sup> My Greta returned. || Greta dreamt that the stone in her ring cracked.\*  
Saw spiders on three occasions this day. Dreyfus has fallen ill with a fever, in Rennes.
- 29<sup>th</sup> Anxious night; woke up when the clock struck 2, and thought someone was in the room.  
Heard the reverberating tone in the air, which we sometimes heard in Lund.  
Bellman festivities in Furusund. I am worried about this day!  
Gusten and Nora came.
- 30<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Finished Erik XIV.
- 31<sup>th</sup> Monday: Greta left.
- August 1<sup>st</sup> Gusten left



3<sup>rd</sup> Köpmanholm and Furusund resemble Ebal and Garízim, “mountains of the Curse and the Blessing”. (Deuteronomy.)

On Köpmanholm Ebal with Stentorp, Helsingholm, Skams-sund stands the chapel. Here are piles of stones, burnt woods, ugly farmland, naked rocks. No hotel no entertainments. This is truly where the unfortunate live.

On Furusund Garizim, with its beautiful pastures and Groves, the houses have names from Italy (Hesperia): Lido, San Carlo, Villa Franca, etc. Here is the hotel; here music, entertainments, parties, here are the young,

This is strange! NB! I saw this landscape in the plaster of the outer wall of the Elementary School building in Lund (with Nils Andersson)

When you approach from the sea Furusund lies on the right, Köpmanholm on the left.

5<sup>th</sup> Nora left.

The White horse, called Tycho, which grazes at liberty has beautiful black dendrite like markings; is normally well-disposed toward humans. This morning he laid back his ears and yawned nastily; after which he rolled over.

I had decided to return to Lund for a while to fetch my belongings and attend Nils Anderson’s wedding. But became restless for several days and speechless. I then decided not to go: and immediately regained peace.

6<sup>th</sup> I read today 1<sup>st</sup> Book of Kings 13. 15 ff. “Then he said unto him: Come home with me, and eat bread. And he said: I may not return with Thee, nor go in with Thee: neither will I eat bread nor drink water with Thee in this place; for it was said to me by the word of the Lord . . . Thou shalt not turn again to go by the way that Thou camest”. || This made me decide not to go!

I read 1 Samuel 16. 14 ff. “But the Spirit of the Lord departed from Saul, and an evil spirit from the Lord troubled him. And Saul’s servants said unto him: behold now an evil spirit from God troubleth Thee. Let our lord now command thy servants, which are before Thee, to seek out a man, who is a cunning player on an harp, and it shall come to pass, when the Evil spirit from God is upon Thee, that he shall play with his hand, and Thou shalt be well.”\*

Yesterday evening the 5<sup>th</sup> I met Mrs. Heyman, Her lover and Daughter in the dark, dressed in black to go to her husband’s funeral.

Today: awoke with unusual rumblings in my stomach. My hat fell into the basin. A woodpecker squawked; a dog howls.

\* Psalms 55:10 “Destroy, O Lord, and divide their tongues ~~that~~ and let them perish . . .”  
Judges 9.22, 23. “When Abimelech had reigned three years over Israel, then God sent an evil spirit between Abimelech and the men of Shechem . . .”

Esterhazy's letter and Dreyfus' plight

Esterhazy's letter:

- \* p. 95 The same frequently recurred during my life with Harriet. That on certain occasions I got sand in my eyes and felt as heavy as lead – nailed down. And when I visited her in the evenings both on Biblioteksgatan and at Stureparken, I fell silent, somber, and had to leave. She thought I was angry, but I was not. Signified: that I must not approach her!



August

8<sup>th</sup> Arrived in Stockholm. Saw the old Grand Hotel in white and green. Received an overwhelmingly strong impression of something new, light, which illuminated Stockholm, and all the dark old houses from the 70s and 80s looked dirty.

Furusund.

9<sup>th</sup> Back to Furusund. There have been occult events. Andersson's long-line hooks got entangled; stones on the road.

\* 10<sup>th</sup> Met the beautiful Ms. Fröding at Anna's. Felt as though my eyes had been strewn with sand and a sleep weighed me down as in Malmö with Kleen in 1898, when I had to return 11<sup>th</sup> to Lund in the belief that I was going blind.

11<sup>th</sup> Discordances 'vγω [Hugo]. At Dahlström's in the evening.

12<sup>th</sup> A black beetle under my pillow; it resembled the one which walked across the floor at Åke Hansson's the day before the death the same evening there was a fire at my neighbor's .

15<sup>th</sup> Left Furusund. To me, this stay is like a beautiful Midsummer night's dream when I recall it now, The details, however, were horrible!

Saltsjöbaden.

Moved in to Saltsjöbaden. Felt that I would not remain here, not in the hotel anyway. And yet, this is the landscape I saw for the first time as a youth from the heights of Tyresö (see Son of a Servant) and then was struck as by a revelation. Also resembles the view from the pine at Kymmendö when I had my "crisis" there (see Son of a Servant).

Passed by De Laval's Steam-turbine factory. My room looks onto De Laval's floodlit building.

16<sup>th</sup> Anxiety . . .

17<sup>th</sup>

18<sup>th</sup>

{ Stockholm.  
Narvavägen 5

19<sup>th</sup> Moved into Narvavägen 5. My rooms are full of historical portraits suitable as stimulants to my historical dramas. The rooms are very grand and my landlord is a chamberlain to the Court; but down at the café where I have my meals sit working-class people and insult me.

Above me lives someone who repeats my movements and "pushes furniture around" just as in Paris.



August 26<sup>th</sup> Slept in the afternoon. Woke with the impulse to seek David Strömberg, the Physician, in order to listen to Bethoven. Went to my desk to look up Strömberg in my Address book. Just then the maid came in with a letter from Helmer Strömberg, the former Opera singer, who thanked me for "Advent" and explained that he had been in Uppsala Asylum but had recovered his sanity through prayer. A case similar to mine, Herrlin's and Paul Cavallin's etc.

This must be a case of partial "clairvoyance" – that I sensed a letter from "Strömberg", but was unable to distinguish which Strömberg. For it has in fact happened to me many times that I have "read my letters and newspapers in the post", i.e. that I have more or less known their contents, before they were delivered. I have described several cases to Herrlin.

But I had sensed this letter from H. Strömberg which was written a couple of days ago; for yesterday there was a telephone call from sister Anna asking me whether I wanted to visit Uppsala (cf. the Asylum). This aroused a faint suspicion that my nervous state of the past few days coupled with reserve and helplessness had alarmed my sister. [In the evening of the day before yesterday when I told Hugo Philp that I had been in hospital in Paris, he asked me if it was not La Salpêtrière?!] But my thoughts have also touched on conversion and Christ these past few days. It may be Strömberg's preoccupation with me which I have sensed at a distance.

Yesterday I read in the Bible that "Thou shalt return through the wilderness to Damascus"

Be that as it may ever since I left Furusund I have been stressed and worried by several "warnings".

After writing this I went for a walk outside my lodgings and met Professor Holst (geologist) He mentioned among other things that when Måns Jönsson (Ola Montanus in The Red Room) reproached me for having allowed him to end up committing suicide Holst apparently answered Jönsson who was then a "Pietist": After all you have ended up with a "spiritual suicide"

### Pesten i Paris?

Ett sensationellt meddelande från  
Georg Brandes.

KÖPENHAMN, tisdag. Politiken innehåller i dag ett bref från Georg Brandes, hvilken påstår att pesten kommit till Paris, fastän tidningarna tåga därmed. I det stora etablissemetet Bon Marché låra 6 dödsfall i pest inträffat. Man antager att sjukdomen kommit dit genom ohyra i från Orienten införda mator eller ock från Portugal. Brandes påstår att Bon Marché skulle ha mutat samtliga Paristidningar för att de skulle tåga med saken, med undantag af den af kvinnor redigerade La Fronde, som vågrat motaga penningar. Det är från redaktionen at La Fronde som Brandes säger sig ha erhållit dessa upplysningar.

August 29<sup>th</sup> Found an Ace of clubs on Djurgården ditto 3 ~~ditto~~ Ace of Spades ditto 8  
8 of Diamonds.

Discordances αῠα [Anna] wanted a divorce.

September 1<sup>st</sup> Read Mrs. Skram's Hieronymus and At St. Jörgen's. Horrible! More horrible than my  
Inferno! Her clothes were marked with 6660 [= 666 = The number of the Beast.]

6<sup>th</sup> On my morning egg 27 was written in pencil NB!

27 = Alumina	<u>6</u>	162 (sic!)	
or Silicon		<del>or (162)</del>	6 = C (equivalent.)

162 = Starch = C<sup>6</sup>H<sup>10</sup>O<sup>5</sup>

Starch separates at 160° into Dextrin and Sugar. Does then 6 × Alumina = Al<sup>6</sup>  
or Si<sup>6</sup> = Starch? NB = 160° and Mol. weight 160 (162)

Albumen C<sup>6</sup>H<sup>10</sup>O<sup>5</sup>NH<sup>2</sup> = 178.

9<sup>th</sup> Sept. Dreyfus sentenced in Rennes to 10 years imprisonment under extenuating circumstances.  
The extenuating circumstances are presumably: that the man is of German extraction and  
hence acted out of innate feelings for his country. (= Germany)  
It is remarkable that the majority of Swedish newspapers believe D. to be innocent. They  
do so on the strength of the Lawyers' pronouncements and the denials of the accused. But  
when one knows that Lawyers undertake to defend absolutely anything their statements  
are worthless, and "the first duty of the accused ~~must be~~ is after all to deny".  
Dreyfus' lawyers assert that they were not called upon to prove Dreyfus' innocence. How  
strange: They and Zola have sworn that he is innocent: they ought to substantiate their  
claim.  
In accordance with modern legal concepts and procedures, the generals have to arrive at  
their verdict on the basis of the conviction they have gained during the trial, the testimony  
of witnesses, confrontations etc. When they have come to the conclusion that the man is  
guilty, they must adjudge him guilty, despite the denials of the defendant and his lawyers.  
The fact that they have not been able to impart their conviction to the lawyers is natural  
since the task of lawyers is not to accept the arguments of their opponents.  
Paul Cassagnac who was the first person to request a judicial review in L'Autorité. During  
the Rennes trial he became convinced of Dreyfus's guilt and retracted.

Verte!

### POUR SIX CENT MILLE FRANCS

M. le général Roget a rappelé hier que M. Esterhazy, lors de sa comparution devant le conseil d'enquête présidé par M. le général Florentin, a fait cet aveu, qu'il a répété à plusieurs reprises :

« On m'a offert six cent mille francs pour me reconnaître l'auteur du bordereau. »

La déclaration est relatée dans les procès-verbaux du conseil.

M. Esterhazy a-t-il touché ou a-t-il fait pour rien la déclaration tant attendue du syndicat ?

Sept 9<sup>th</sup> (Cont. from previous page).

Carrière, the government's representative, started off in Rennes by believing in Dreyfus' innocence. During the trial he grew convinced of D's guilt. There must be reasons for such changes of mind.

In addition it is a monstrous injustice toward the judges to tear up a sentence three years later, when vital witnesses are dead (Attel, ~~and oth.~~, Henry et al.) and when human memories are so fallible.

If in fact some documents really were forgeries (Piquart for that matter was also guilty of forgery!) this does not affect the likelihood of the defendant's guilt, since he was sentenced on the strength of 300 genuine documents and on the incriminating ~~testimony~~ words of countless witnesses.

The generals were disgraced for not having been scrupulous; Henry had to commit suicide because of his foolish and criminal zeal – Here justice appears to have been meted out in all directions.

There remains: Zola's perjury (He swore that Dreyfus was innocent); Labori's simulated (?) assassination; and the mendacious telegrams of the whole lying press; G. Brandes leveled the accusation that Dreyfus had ferreted out the Generals' "pilfering from the kitties"; and Björnson's frivolous hypotheses that Dreyfus had no need of money and was a good family man, a man of honor etc.

This is the greatest war of lies ever fought, and awakens one's longing for the real old raw wars! The lack of principles of an irreligious age demonstrates its consequences.

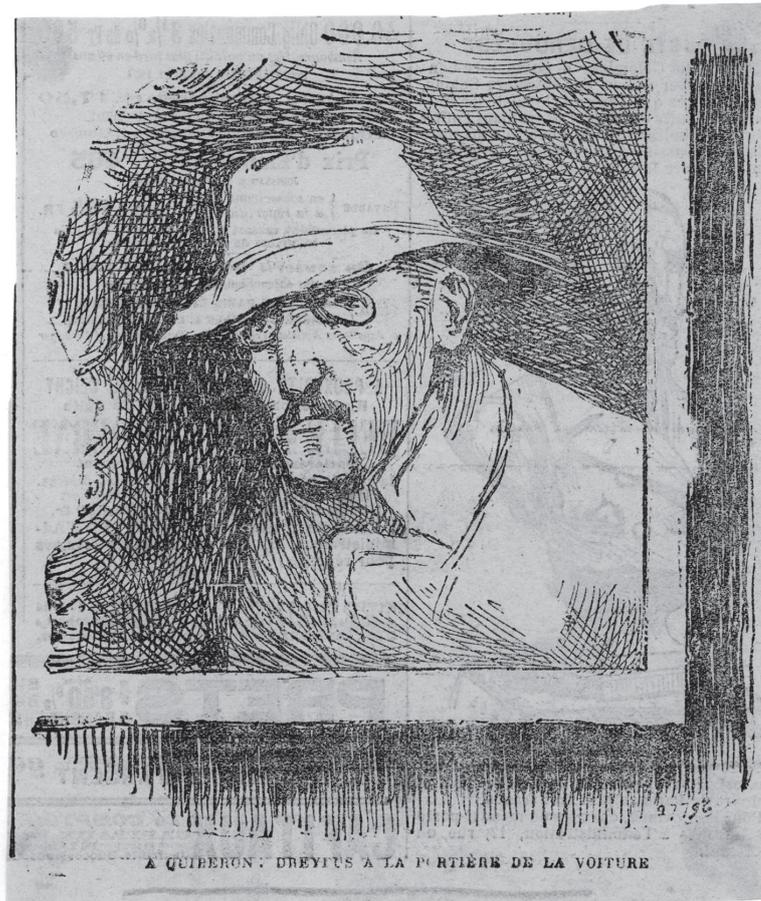
\*

It should be noted that my compatriots at a distance here have acquired a blind faith in Dreyfus' innocence, while after a meticulous review the Court of Appeal in Paris was not convinced of D's innocence, but referred the case to a new military tribunal to obtain clarity. In other words: what the Appeal Court was unable to unravel has been solved by my compatriots! without further ado and before a single document had been made public. They had their sentence ready based on Zola's declamations!

Dreyfus has been compared to Calas. Well, in that case D. ought first to be proved innocent. [Besides: Calas is considered innocent of having murdered his son physically, but guilty as a fanatical Huguenot [= "Pietist"] of having tormented his son into committing suicide

(Cont)

This resembles a portrait of Jean Lundin, the Lieutenant in The New Kingdom.



See: The Occult Diary's Supplement, 2 Portfolios.



Sept. 9<sup>th</sup> The Generals based their verdict on proof, testimony and circumstantial evidence. As ~~proof~~ an example of the generosity of the judges, the following: A copy of the memorandum was found sewn into Dreyfus's tunic after his imprisonment. For the Lawyer Labori and his like, who only believe in (material) evidence this would have been enough to convict an adversary; but D's judges at the court martial accepted D's explanation that the documents interested him, and passed on to other matters.

**DREYFUS A MENTI**  
 Une énumération suggestive  
 Depuis l'ouverture des débats, l'accusation s'est singulièrement fortifiée sur nombre de points :

- 1° Dreyfus avait nié connaître l'organisation des chemins de fer;
- 2° Il avait nié connaître le plan de concentration;
- 3° Il avait nié avoir assisté à la conférence du général Ranson;
- 4° Il avait nié s'être rendu ouvertement à Mulhouse et s'y être montré;
- 5° Il avait nié connaître le colonel Picquart;
- 6° Il avait nié avoir assisté à des manœuvres allemandes;
- 7° Il avait nié avoir eu en mains le projet de Manuel de tir;
- 8° Il avait nié avoir vu la pièce de 120 court;
- 9° Il avait nié s'être rencontré chez les Bodson avec des attachés militaires étrangers;
- 10° Il avait nié avoir jamais avoué son crime au capitaine Lebrun-Renaud.

Sur tous ces points, Dreyfus a menti. Les témoignages précis et concordants de témoins honorables parlant sous la foi du serment l'ont établi.

**ON DEMANDE LA BALLE  
 ON DEMANDE L'ASSASSIN**

Décidément, M<sup>e</sup> Labori se porte bien. L'assassiné s'est rendu à l'audience, où M. le colonel-président Jouaust l'a félicité de son excellent état de santé.

Pour pallier l'effet de cette guérison à date fixe, aussi subite que miraculeuse, on a fait courir hier le bruit d'un nouvel attentat.

Celui-ci, heureusement, n'était pas plus redoutable que l'autre.

L'Agence Havas nous annonce, en effet, que les boîtes reçues chez M<sup>e</sup> Labori ont été transportées à la poudrière, où elles ont été ouvertes hier. Elles ne contenaient l'une et l'autre que des baumes pour la guérison des blessures.

Constatons simplement qu'on n'a pas plus retrouvé la balle dans le corps de l'honorable M<sup>e</sup> Labori que l'assassin dans l'admirable campagne de Rennes.

**LE MYSTÈRE LABORI**

On écrit de Rennes à un de nos confrères du matin :

Le refus opposé à la visite du docteur Doyen tendrait à accréditer l'absurde légende d'une fausse blessure, d'une fausse balle et d'un faux assassin, et il était si facile d'éviter la chose en permettant à l'ami d'enfance de M<sup>e</sup> Labori d'examiner sa blessure !

**LA PREUVE**

Les défenseurs de Dreyfus tenaient le raisonnement suivant il y a huit jours : « L'accusation n'a qu'une pièce, une pièce écrasante, il est vrai, mais cette pièce est fausse. » Il s'agissait du document Schneider. Or, ce document est authentique. Donc, la preuve écrasante subsiste.

**Témoins claqués**

Dreyfus comptait beaucoup sur le témoignage du lieutenant-colonel Bertin. Ce témoignage a été écrasant.

Dreyfus avait appelé à son secours M. le commandant Curé. Cet officier s'est montré d'une rare énergie contre le traître.

Dreyfus avait sollicité l'intervention du colonel Cordier. Cet individu s'est effondré sous le ridicule.

En vérité, sa défense n'est pas heureuse.

NB! Has  
 "someone"  
 committed  
 murder as well?

**PREUVES SUR PREUVES**

Les preuves contre Dreyfus s'accroissent. Les sept témoignages d'hier sont concluants, comme les précédents d'ailleurs. M. Cochefert lui-même, malgré sa réserve... diplomatique de fonctionnaire du gouvernement, a apporté une note grave dans le concert d'accusations précises et formelles dirigées contre Dreyfus.

M. Cochefert a assisté à l'épreuve de la dictée et il déclare :

— J'ai eu la vision très nette de l'émotion de plus en plus apparente du prévenu.

Le général Fabre a été écrasant :

— Contrairement à ce que l'accusé a prétendu au cours de son interrogatoire, il est certain

**Morts dans le Train**

Dans le compte rendu sténographique il y a de véritables perles — des perles rouges. Nous ramassons celle-ci :

« Le dossier de ces télégrammes secrets a disparu. Le commandant Mygier, qui en avait la garde, est mort dans le train ».

Et l'on passe sans plus s'arrêter. Or, il nous semble qu'on meurt beaucoup dans le train : M. Chaulin-Servinière, qui savait beaucoup de choses : mort dans le train. M. le commandant d'Attel, qui avait été témoin des aveux : mort dans le train.

Sans compter deux ou trois morts mystérieuses comme celles de Lemercier-Picard, Guénéé, Ressmann, etc.

Simple coïncidences. C'est entendu.

NB! Has  
 "someone"  
 committed  
 murder as well?

qu'il a eu connaissance de renseignements confidentiels.

Il est à ma connaissance personnelle que Dreyfus a fait des travaux spéciaux sur les tables de mobilisation et qu'il a connu les moindres détails des opérations de la concentration.

Dreyfus était parfaitement au courant des questions relatives aux troupes de couverture de réserve de l'Est.

Ainsi s'écroule le système de dénégations que Dreyfus présente pour sa défense. Il ment sans cesse, effrontément.

Dreyfus est pris également en flagrant délit d'imposture par le colonel d'Aboville, le commandant Lauth et l'archiviste Gribelin. Ces deux derniers exécutent en passant M. Picquart, dont il ne reste plus que des miettes.

Le capitaine Junck nous montre Dreyfus coureur et joueur. L'accusé a laissé des souvenirs au Mans à cet égard. Dreyfus demande une enquête au Mans. Elle a déjà été faite elle lui est défavorable. Là encore il ment.

Enfin, le capitaine Junck a établi que Dreyfus a eu connaissance de tous les documents énumérés au bordereau.

If the wretch had known so much, why is he silent when D. is sentenced once more.

### Zola talar.

»Sanningen i antågande».

PARIS, tisdag. Zola skriver i L'Aurore:

Redan före processen i januari 1898 visste jag bestämt att Esterhazy var för-rädaren och att han lämnat Schwarzkop-pen ett mycket stort antal dokument, som han själf skrivit. I det tyska utrikes-ministeriet fanns det en fullständig sam-ling af dylika dokument. Jag är icke chauvinist, men jag tillstår att jag kände mig uppskakad af detta meddelande. Se-dan dess har jag som en god fransman icke upphört att känna en ängslig oro. Jag har ständigt fruktat att Tyskland skulle slunga bevisen i ansiktet på oss. Vår regering måste med det första taga det afgörande steget för att ej bli före-kommen af utlandet. Regeringen kan på begäran hos vederbörande makt utfä doku-menten. Därmed har man fått nya fakta, som kunna göra det möjligt för kassations-domstolen att företaga en andra revision af saken och utan att ånyo hänskjuta den till krigsrätten kassera domen. Men om regeringen viker tillbaka, skola den ankla-gades defensorer göra hvad som är nöd-vändigt för att få sanningen i dagen. In-gen af oss skall lämna sin post och de oemotsägliga bevis vi skola framlägga skola bringa sanningen framåt.

Sanningen är i antågande och intet skall kunna hejda henne. I Rennes har hon tagit ett jättesteg. Jag fruktar endast att hon som en blix, som en hämnande Ne-mesis kommer att härja land och städer, då hon börjat sitt framtågande, så vida man ej låter henne stiga strålände fram under Frankrikes ljusa sol.

September 11<sup>th</sup>: Yesterday Sunday at Lidingöbro with Dahlströms and Philps

Monday: Mrs. Dahlström described that there had been ghosts the last night in her house at Furusund; "furniture had been pushed around" and "packing cases had been nailed down . . ." Her children had also heard it. Investigations had revealed nothing! It is strange that I have had "furniture moving" above me the last few days and it had made me rather anxious.  
 Today the 11<sup>th</sup> it is worse than ever and I have also experienced "electrical sensations" in my back and chest as well as much anxiety.  
 Read yesterday that the Theosophists are holding a congress in Stockholm with Mrs. Tingly (?). Each time there has been a Theosophist congress I have been anxious. As I sit writing this, someone is making a noise above me and I have a "stretching" sensation in my back and chest.

12 } Anxiety and noises! Letter from Waldemar Bülow that he had very nearly  
 13 } suffocated in bed at night.  
 14 }

15<sup>th</sup> President Loubet has refused to grant Dreyfus a pardon. In that case Loubet cannot believe in Dreyfus's innocence; for how could he otherwise be so inhuman?

16<sup>th</sup> Last night I woke up with a thump to the top of my head as though I had hit myself on too low a doorway. Thought it was a stroke; but experienced no pain.  
 Anxiety! There was a racket going on above my ceiling from morn to night and when I changed position and room the racket followed me. In the afternoon there was knocking on the walls.

19<sup>th</sup> Mrs. Tingley, the Theosophess, is now hailed as Christ. Just like Dreyfus recently! It's magnificent.  
 Spent the morning planning Gustav II Adolf. A solar spectrum in all the colors of the rainbow fell across my paper; presumably formed by the thermometer which is made of glass; otherwise inexplicable!



September 20<sup>th</sup>. Dreyfus pardoned! Not acquitted.  
Scheurer-Kestner died of Typhoid!!!

Floods in Bavaria,  
Austria, the Oder  
region = Freidland,  
Seidenburg,  
Marklissa, Oppa,  
Elbe region,  
Perg, Gmund, Traun,  
Ischl, Linz, Passau

21<sup>st</sup> Dreyfus released. "Caught the Bord(er)eaux train" [Printing error in the telegram. The bordereau will follow!]

Le Journal, L'Echo de Paris, Le Gaulois, Débats, L'Intransigeant, La Patrie, La Presse do not believe in Dreyfus's innocence!

22<sup>nd</sup> The Chief of the French General Staff died! Cf. 20 when Scheurer-Kestner died! Is this also a coincidence? Impossible!

23<sup>rd</sup> Letter from Dornach about the Danube floods. Kerstin has moved out to Mrs. Minna Sickinger in Haag Nieder-Oestreich. (See enclosed letter.)

October: 4<sup>th</sup> In the morning I sat on the cape beyond Täckä Udden and Sirishov thinking about the curse which has constantly dogged my work for the theater, compared to the theater work of others. Tried in my mind to defend myself against what I might possibly have transgressed in Getting Married; at that moment I saw lying on the ground in front of me a revolting object, which I flung away with my umbrella unsure of whether it was real; for it seemed to be an answer to my questions: [= πρενετυ, βεγαγναδτ [contraceptive, used].] On another occasion this autumn it happened that I was walking along the road thinking as follows: All women are wh-s. At that same moment my eyes fell on a scrap of newspaper and an advertisement in large letters: Stud stallion.

7<sup>th</sup> At G. af G's at Saltsjöbaden.

8<sup>th</sup> Sunday: There was pounding on all my walls, and on my ceiling during the morning. Must I get out again?

Sparrows congregated outside my window this morning with meaningful looks. Gave them some bread.

9<sup>th</sup> The sparrows have not returned. During my morning walk along the Djurgården shore I saw a crow attacking a writhing roach I chased off the crow and threw the fish into the water; but it floated. The crow returned! I could do no more, but left.

**Cyklon.**

*Växjö, lördag.* En cyklon passerade i går kväll Växjö. Två stora pilar med stamgar af tre fots diameter, stående vid inkörslö till Växjö Östragård, upprycktes med rötterna. Ett hus skadades något. Cyklonen hade sydlig riktning.

[Cf. p. 102, 26 November]

- October 13<sup>th</sup> Moved in to 31 Banérgatan –  
 Shall be writing a play about Gustav Adolf. Am now living directly opposite Gustav Adolf Church and Svea Life Guards (the Yellow Brigade's) barracks, in (Johan) Banér's street.\*
- 16<sup>th</sup> "The little hand in the dark", at a rehearsal of Gustav Vasa.
- 17<sup>th</sup> Gustav Vasa performed.
- \* In my present lodgings there is a portrait of Shakespeare as well as a bust of him. My landlady handed me a large Shakespeare to sell in three illustrated volumes.
- 18<sup>th</sup> Dinner at du Nord. || On the morning of the 19<sup>th</sup> my Gustav Adolf manuscript was messy with spilt ink. Cf. Sept. 19<sup>th</sup> when the solar spectrum fell across the same manuscript.\*
- 19<sup>th</sup> An unfamiliar little girl came up to me on Djurgården and said: "Please kind sir, tell me what time it is."  
 Found a five of Diamonds.
- 20<sup>th</sup> In the morning I "saw" Oscar II in my mirror and the wallpaper.
- 21<sup>st</sup> Exactly one month earlier on September 20<sup>th</sup> Scheurer-Kestner died  
 On the 22<sup>nd</sup> the head of the General staff died!  
 Schneider announced that he would travel to Rennes to witness on behalf of Dreyfus. [Against? Had a shattering document.]  
 See: Aug. Sept this year!
- November 1<sup>st</sup> Dozed this afternoon and dreamt that I was standing by a sort of altar; beside me on the altar there was a scale. Felt I was to get up and preach; assailed by angst and prayed fervently to God. [The scale = Justice! Presumably in connection with Gustav II Adolf whom I am about to delineate.]
- 8<sup>th</sup> Letter from J.E.L.
- Paul turns up!
- 20<sup>th</sup> Hector arrived from Malmö. Rang my doorbell; that same instant I felt a stabbing sensation in my stomach! – I accompanied Hector to Anglais but once there I immediately felt so ill that I had to leave him and return home!
- 25<sup>th</sup> At Geijerstam's in Saltsjöbaden. We discussed Tegnér; I praised his poetry and quoted from The Age of Aesir. When my memory failed me G. af G went to his bookshelf and took down Tegnér's Poems. 2 pages with The Age of Aesir had been torn out (and by his dead son). I went on to speak of Tegnér's mental illness and his Inferno in Växjö. [Today Sunday the 26<sup>th</sup> I see in the paper that a cyclone passed through Växjö yesterday evening. Two willows had been torn up by the roots a house was damaged. (Östragård) What does this mean?



November 26<sup>th</sup> Found a grubby Queen of Hearts in the gutter.  
Visit from Thyra L. –

30<sup>th</sup> Charles XII's Day. Found a six of spades, but folded so that only two numbers were visible. A child in the street called out behind me "Hello, Papa!" Her voice was so exactly like my Greta's, that I turned round – – –

Had a dream last night that there was a lion in my room; but when in fright I wanted to get out, the key had been removed from the lock; I then tried to lift out the windows, began by moving aside the flower pots . . . but checked myself with the thought: He who helped me out of danger in the past, is the only one who can help me now; . . . I stayed and was helped.

Erik XIV is being performed this evening. I am at home. Opened the Bible and happened to look at Isaiah Ch. 61 and 41. Later on in the evening David's Psalm 57: "My soul is among lions (!), and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men whose teeth are spears and arrows and their tongue a sharp sword."

1<sup>st</sup> December. Erik XIV a success! I walk beneath flags the whole length of Strandvägen. Am not cheerful, but with the feeling of a danger surmounted. Planned to host a dinner but got only one guest. Finally I decided to "resort to" φαλλστρωμ [Fallström] whom I had previously rejected. He accepted, but he did not come. In the morning I met C G W; Personne and then Grandinson.

Dec. 2<sup>nd</sup> August Lindberg paid me a visit. It sounded as though a bird were chirping in the bedroom; so much so that I went in to look for it; but there was nobody there. Was repeated.

In the morning I met Wirsén outside Banérgatan 3.

As I walked home at night, the adventure with the coachman, the horse and the Police station. [[13<sup>th</sup> My eyeglasses (From Furusund) broke; My left eye is hurting. =

12<sup>th</sup> Sister Anna attacked by her maid Ebba.

Lindberg  
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ce. Found a  
ce of paper on  
urgården with:  
oublesome  
nkey." Etc.

14<sup>th</sup> { A dog stood howling at Stureplan. = Death.  
Found a King of Spades as I walked away from the optician's where I had bought my glasses. Immediately afterward I met C.G.W. Went into the Pharmacy and bought Rose Water and an eyebath. On emerging I met a man with black glasses who was feeling his way forward with a stick.

De Wahl. 4<sup>th</sup> A carriage with a Pale Horse was parked outside De Wahl's. I guessed it was the doctor, since De Wahl had broken his finger at the première. It was the doctor and Secretary Nilsson. The Pale horse means death.



December.  
 \* 24<sup>th</sup> At August  
 Lindberg's on  
 Christmas Eve;  
 saw a skull  
 formed by Mrs.  
 L.'s gloves.

\* 25<sup>th</sup> Went to sister Nora in Norrköping.

27<sup>th</sup> Home again! In the morning I saw Charles XII on the wallpaper of the Standard  
 Hôtel in Norrköping.

altercation in the railway carriage.



= Charles XII.

*Which was written in 1901,  
 although I had never thought  
 I could write it!*

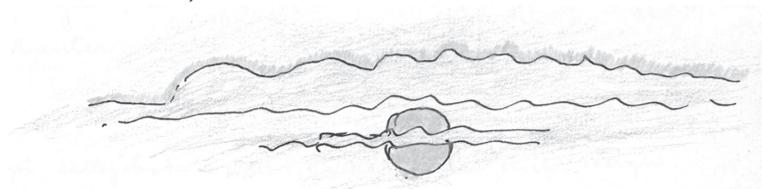
28<sup>th</sup> The Dramatic Theater has accepted "There are Crimes and Crimes".

[29] 30<sup>th</sup> Axel Danielsson died in Elsterberg in Saxony.

30<sup>th</sup> At the Philps' for dinner; a whiff of free Iodine floated past, exactly as after Kleen's  
 death.



January 1<sup>st</sup> The sun has returned after a long absence. A small pale gray elongated cloud cut across the sun's disc as it rose; above the sun the cloud created a row of gilt-edged alps



At G. af G's in Saltsjöbaden. Together with P. Hallström and Rich. Bergh.

2<sup>nd</sup> At Branting's for dinner. Despondency: A foot-long gas flame shot out like a broom of fire when I was going to turn on the light in the hall on my arrival. The old Br home! My furniture which Br bought at my auction. φρῦνσ [His wife's] room; the strange λυκτεῖν [smell]. Br hates music, with reason!

\* I have myself worn a brown coat and blue trousers this winter.

3<sup>rd</sup> A girl was patrolling outside my window. I finally got up to have a look; whereupon she left. I only had time to note that she was wearing a gray hat with a copper-brown band and a blueish-red veil; these colors awakened memories of the pattern with identical colors which I "saw" on my clothes in Heyst sur Mer and which I rediscovered on the pillow given me by Esther Bülow, and on my sofa in Grönegatan, Lund where I wrote "There are Crimes and Crimes", The Story of the Folkungs, and Gustav Vasa. I found the same colors in my room at Furusund, where I wrote Erik XIV. Cf. p. 71 and p. 90.\*

{ Gold sediment with Iron vitriol  
gleams brown and blue!

This girl may be J L who has written me several letters and declared her love, also sent me flowers (violets) and which I have never seen before.

Found a six of Diamonds and a ten of Spades!\*

A journey.

Sorrow.

[See pp. 106–107]

3<sup>rd</sup> × 4<sup>th</sup>. Dreamt at night that I saw Strömstedt dead without a head; dressed in gray with medals or something similar on his chest; he had only one leg and Professor Ribbing flung the corpse forward, holding the only leg. S. landed on the floor in front of something furniture-like which did not register clearly. His "medals" were of an unusual shape and of brass, two of them, one above the other. Finally also his head emerged having been concealed beneath his clothes.

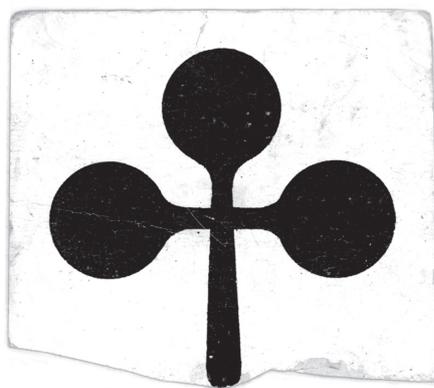
4<sup>th</sup> Heard music reminding me of Lund: Flowering, beautiful valleys etc. from an apartment above me; in the evening at the Riding school Gleam of summer lightning. Letters from Wistén, Herrlin, Nils Andersson et al. in a word: Lund haunts me.

5<sup>th</sup> But so does Austria: Letters from Klam, from Vienna with the Hofburg Theater

5<sup>th</sup> Woke up this morning with the number 2.123 in my mind. If it is a telephone number then Long distance 21.23 = Ekman & C<sup>o</sup> Printers, Manager Kungsg. 17. Oddly enough Albert Bonnier has 1.23. [Mrs. Emma Kyhlberger\*\* Västerl.g. 40. Gen. 21.23]

\*\* Now in January 1907 there is a chance of getting capital for a theater from a man named Kyhlberger through August Falck, Jr.

[105 v.]



Jan. 24<sup>th</sup>  
[Cf. p. 106]

January 5<sup>th</sup> At G. af G's in Saltsjöbaden. Met Doctor Wetterstrand and Wife there. She was born at Herrestad near Ystad. Told me that Dr. Eliasson was very ill. The compartment was unheated on the journey out and I froze unspeakably. Became indisposed.

\* Played cards at the Philps': I dealt and got \* the ten of Spades and the ten of Hearts reversed i.e. facing me, see preceding page. [P. 105]

6: News of Axel Danielsson's final suffering, anguish and death, which depressed me.\*

7<sup>th</sup> August's name day The sun shone in the morning.

Finished the second act of Gustav Adolf.

8<sup>th</sup> At the Dahlströms' in the evening. We were to play cards. Dahlström bid as we drew; I got Ten of Spades.\*

14<sup>th</sup> At Saltsjöbaden. Mrs. G af G and the whole extraordinary scene.

[Dance of death]

15<sup>th</sup> Ms. J.L was walking outside my window; a young man came and chased her away.

I took this as a warning not to answer her letters or get involved. The man who appeared to be her brother went up toward the barracks. [Valentin!]

The girl looked insane and aroused my pity.

18<sup>th</sup> Hugo Philp ill: I slept there last night. It is undoubtedly serious. Last summer at Furusund Henry carelessly hoisted the flag on the Philps' house at half-mast. This made me depressed. One morning at Furusund I saw three women dressed in mourning on my sofa; among them sister Anna. [See: July 27<sup>th</sup> 1899.]

Last Sunday the 14<sup>th</sup> I took an afternoon nap on Hugo's sofa in the same room as he.

Before I dozed off I lay listening to the pendulum clock – – – suddenly it ceased ticking.

It had stopped. This made an awful impression on me and I mentioned the incident which was "brushed aside" [See: my notes and thoughts about clocks]

19<sup>th</sup> Hugo somewhat better; conversation about death.

20<sup>th</sup> Brother Olle in Sthlm.

21<sup>st</sup> Restless night, nervous; felt as though Hugo was in the room.

22<sup>nd</sup> My birthday. Received the childrens' New Year cards which had been lying under water with the Bore. See adjoining!

Letter from Herrlin that ἀσπᾶσια [Aspasia] was in Lund.

24<sup>th</sup> Found this morning: Sunlight; after that a large black cross ✝ see adjoin.

\*\* Obscured by the roof of the barracks

The sun\*\* entered my room once more after an absence of nearly two months.\*\* Spring is in the air.

Paul haunts me. Karin Månsdotter is being revived!



January 25<sup>th</sup> G af G to Norway

During the night between 25 × 26 I woke at 2:45 by someone calling my name; palpitations and tremors. Felt that Hugo P. was in the room.

\* See prev. page!

26<sup>th</sup> Played cards at Hugo's; the ten of Spades\* and Jack fell on the floor. NB. Hugo had given me Cherbuliez' *Après fortune faite* a day or two ago. The hero dies of Arteriosclerosis, the same disease as Hugo's.

~~When I~~ A few days ago I cancelled my morning walk, since I was going for a drive with Hugo and Anna. That morning I received a letter from Gbg in Lund advising me not to over-exert myself and not to neglect my morning walks (which I have not neglected for many years). This letter was written the previous day!

28<sup>th</sup> D.N. reports that Humboldt's grave has been desecrated. (at Tegel) There was a hole 1 ½ meters deep. H. was born in 1769 † 1859.

29<sup>th</sup> At the Musketeers with the children. Hans Hildebrand, C G W, and Törnqvist were seen at the Anglais in the evening.

30<sup>th</sup> Letter card from Berlin from Otto Erich Hartleben and Pbzsky. Which surprised me. Berlin haunted me yesterday and "I was there".

Cf.  
p. 108  
13 Feb.

In the morning I walked along Strandvägen and paused involuntarily to look at the houses along Skeppsbron: noticed No. 18 where Wirsén lives; also the hotel where Josef Josefsson lived and where "The Club" ran rampant after Stuxberg's return from Yenisey. Linck, the Draughtsman, Paykull, Arwid Wikström, Staf, (1875?).

31<sup>st</sup> Played cards at Anna's. Henry dealt. Anna turned up the ten of spades (See above) W B's catastrophe approaches!

February:

Ibsen's play: "When we dead awaken!"

5<sup>th</sup> An offer for Gustav Vasa from the Finnish Theater.

When I was about to answer yes, I got ink in an open sore on my finger. Believed the transaction was unlawful. Telephoned Nilsson: he advised against it and I therefore declined. But later in the day I met Svennberg and G. af G. who urged that I accept it. Whereupon I cabled, yes! The deal subsequently caused me unpleasantness!



February. 10. At Christiernsson's at Saltsjöbaden. δημῶνες [Demons]. ---

11<sup>th</sup> Ran into Snoilsky and Odhner. [*History of Sweden*]

12<sup>th</sup> Faint noise above my ceiling!

13<sup>th</sup> Read in D.N. that Wirsén and the Sw. Academy have started utilizing the Nobel inheritance in a strange way!

Cf. prev. page January 30<sup>th</sup>. when I looked at No. 18 Skeppsbron from Strandvägen.

In the morning a black butterfly flew up from my coffee tray and disappeared behind my right ear. I was unable to find it again.\*

Found a printed sheet with a mourning border with "Jettatura, by Th. Gautier".\*\*

14<sup>th</sup> Went out with G af G. Rydberg's hotel and the glass of Whiskey!

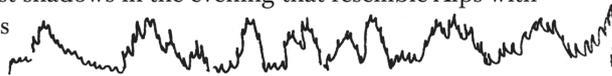
15<sup>th</sup> Hertz in Stockholm

16<sup>th</sup> Read Garborg: "The Lost Father" which describes his Inferno crisis. While reading it "I found myself" in Montparnasse the whole time. And a violent longing to be in Paris seized me; particularly to be in rue de la Grande Chaumière!\*\*\*

Gustav Adolf which had got bogged down moved forward. It had been -27° in the morning; by dinner time it was only 7°.

The paper strips in my windows howl as I read chemistry; Saw telephone workers on roof tops yesterday and today; have heard noises above my ceiling the last few days\*\*\*\* (This usually means a move) It feels as though something new is in the offing for me once I have finished Gustav Adolf. A journey, a move maybe something else; what? ♀ ?

The snowdrifts in the street cast shadows in the evening that resemble Alps with fir forests; or Gothic cathedrals



18<sup>th</sup> Took out my notes about gold making. Immediately there was pounding on a wall.

Put the papers away; the pounding ceased. Began once more with the gold. The knocking started again! [And on a wall behind which nobody lives.]

21<sup>st</sup> Finished 4<sup>th</sup> Act of Gustav Adolf.

22<sup>nd</sup> This day is called Petri Cathedra. Today I received by mail 1° A clipping from Le Monde et L'Univers about my "conversion to Catholicism 2° Mme Prager's translation of my: "The Keys of Heaven" or The Wanderings of St. Peter, printed in Leipzig. What does this mean?

24<sup>th</sup> Michelsson's A Shadow. Dress rehearsal of There are Crimes and Crimes:

The monks on the curtain at the Dramatic Theater

25<sup>th</sup> At the Dahlströms'. Read Doré's Dante. Saw the monks on the curtain again. Signified hypocrites. Alchemists get itching skin rashes.

On the 15<sup>th</sup> I saw  
same butterfly on  
na's coffee tray but  
nted!

Axel Danielsson's  
trait with a  
urning border  
underneath it for  
eral days.

Two days later  
N. wrote about  
and the crêmerie  
ue de la Grande  
aumière.

\* Nothing had  
in cleaned today!  
rything . . .



# 1900.

It feels like Sunday all day.

{ NB! "The Lost Father" has appeared **109.** once more at the Dramatic Theater, where Fredriksson and Mrs. Hartmann have ruled for so long.

February 26<sup>th</sup>

There are Crimes and Crimes at the Dramatic.

Fredriksson at the Rydberg.

{ Monday

Sister Nora came. Engineer Thulin.

During the night a dog outside my door.

Gunnar Heiberg }  
in Stockholm. }

The Rex ran aground off Rügen this same night.

The dog still there. The murder in Solna the same night.

27<sup>th</sup>

Visit from Ivar Tott and Ragnhild Strindberg.

on the Rex

Ivar T. knew nothing about the Rex, which had run aground on the morning of the same day

28<sup>th</sup>

Mia gave notice and left! [The last time Nora was in Stockholm, Ebba gave notice!!!]

Visit from Fähræus, Karl Larsen.

March 1<sup>st</sup>

"There are Crimes and Crimes" appears to have met with great success, but no joy reaches me. Only heavy seriousness and responsibility; in truth I feel despondent; afraid of company; have declined five dinner invitations and dare not enter a Café. That it has been granted me to reintroduce "The Lost Father" on the stage seems to me unbelievable.

2<sup>nd</sup>

Stonemasons at work making a terrible noise outside my window. During the night between 2<sup>nd</sup> × 3<sup>rd</sup> I heard a rat gnawing and this disturbed my sleep.

3<sup>rd</sup>

Seriousness!

4<sup>th</sup>

Seriousness! Sunday. At the Philps'. Awful! Repeated cases of "occult events" during the afternoon. We played cards. Hugo told the story of two people who died. at a card table when they were about to pick up a dropped card. Bagge was one of them, another was a pastor. [NB! We had dinner at Anglais where this same deceased Bagge's brother was sitting.]

G. af G told me that There are Crimes and Crimes had been well received by the largest 5<sup>th</sup> newspapers. I was unaware of this, and believed the reverse; particularly that AB and NDA had been mean; which was not the case!

5<sup>th</sup> It is a day of prayer today. Put on light trousers this morning, but had to change to others because they were "too tight".

6<sup>th</sup>

Trouble at Anna's.

7<sup>th</sup>

Finished Gustav Adolf which I mapped out in September 1899. !  
TBTG!



March 8<sup>th</sup> Uneasiness – Fire at the Théâtre Français; Voltaire's statue rescued.  
Saw Boïto's Mephistopheles.  
γ. αv γ. [G. af G.] when he had read G II A.

9<sup>th</sup> A black feather.

10<sup>th</sup> Dogs!

11<sup>th</sup> Found a Knave of Diamonds –

12<sup>th</sup> Found a golden-yellow sheet of paper with 96 Cf. Gold = 96

Cf. the pieces of paper with 96 in the streets of Paris.

14<sup>th</sup>

**Stockholmsångare läck.**  
GÖTEBORG, tisdag. Stockholmsångaren Rex, kapten Glerup, inkom hit i eftermiddag, enär ångaren erhållit läcka i förskeppet. Rex, som är på resa från Stockholm till Antwerpen med stykegoods, kommer att lossa en del af lasten för att få skadan reparerad.

A new "Rex" disaster. Note Glerup. That was the name of the Captain on the Motala which was to take me to Amsterdam and Paris in 1875. (See: Le Plaidoyer d'un Fou)

Today, the 14<sup>th</sup> a Mr. Glerup came and offered Havana cigars for sale!

Dreamt last night that Siri's hair had been caught in a gooseberry bush.

[Rumor has it that Siri is begging in Finland pleading poverty, despite their having received 8,375 Marks from me last year and 1000 this year.-] *already by 14<sup>th</sup> March*

16<sup>th</sup> A Pigeon flew ahead of me and laid down a birch twig. [Olive, or Birch].

Found a heel iron.

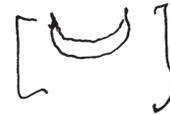
17<sup>th</sup> At Warburg's. Schück wished he were in a Benedictine monastery; Carl Larsson wished "he were a Pietist".

18<sup>th</sup> At Hugo and Anna's. Awful! Visitors at the Philps' – Whole day awful. Telephone out of order. Hugo ill. I was in a state of mind where I saw all the guests naked and registered the smell of each one of them.

\*\* Cf:

Red and Blue.  
page: 105.  
3 Jan. and  
p. 71, 90.

20<sup>th</sup> Saw in my mirror a large rose-colored half-moon (or pair of wings) slowly descending. On the morning of the 21<sup>st</sup> I saw a screen in a window in Banérgatan painted with a child in white garments, roses



in its cap and a pair of rose-colored wings!



(See adjacent figure from Swedenborg)

22<sup>nd</sup> Saw as I emerged from my front entrance two pairs of pale blue wings in the air above Ladugårdsgärdet.

26<sup>th</sup> At the card table at Richard Bergh's I cut and turned up the Poker figure with one red and one blue wing on its hat \*\*



March. 27<sup>th</sup> Was to meet γ α υ γ [G af G] and φαλλστρωμ [Fallström]. γ [G] came with Viktor Rydberg; φ [F] with August Blanche. Conversation then turned to their dogs and cats. φ said that Burén had commissioned a grand patriotic play from him. I was surprised that B. had not approached me. [At that moment Burén stepped off a tram and passed us.]

29<sup>th</sup> Pastor Flyborg died. At the age of 70. I have been studying "pietism" these past few days, spoken of Pietists and also about Flyborg. ~~He was pastor in Torrlösa and Skrävlinge.~~

30<sup>th</sup> Heiberg's Article in D.N., thanks to which I broke with a number of outmoded ideas from the past century

31<sup>st</sup> A pigeon landed on Anna Lisa's hat and dirtied her.  
A red-white-and-blue meteor in Arboga.

April 1<sup>st</sup> Paul Cavallin visited me.

2<sup>nd</sup> Danish painter Krøyer mad. Drachman is sick and impoverished. (See pp. 88 and 91.)

4<sup>th</sup> With Branting and his wife.

Rumor of collection for the Crown Prince and for Pastor Bergman of Jacob's Parish.  
(Cf. Wirsén and Hildebrand)

6<sup>th</sup> A pigeon with a twig flew over my head.

In low spirits all day. G A being revised. Read Wester's Bible commentary. Heard σκονα 'ελενα [Belle Hélène] played at the post office in the evening. Out with Gyllensköld.

7<sup>th</sup> Professor Hjalmar Holmgren's wife died!

8<sup>th</sup> Palm Sunday: From Strandvägen I saw the newly built Southern Theater with its roof full of flags. I was just thinking of my "religious comedy" which will inaugurate the theater on 1<sup>st</sup> October this year!

Yet another Pigeon that dropped a twig.

Cf. { 6 April  
31 March  
16 March. } At the Fåhræus'.



April 12<sup>th</sup> Found a piece of paper on which was written:  
Maundy Thursday. “(To) André  
 from merry Stockholm.”

Georg Brandes has returned from Pest ill again. (Lectured on Ibsen and Sg.)

Easter Saturday 14<sup>th</sup> Saw a red flower on my tiled stove this morning. Spent the morning writing Botany for Juleroser, and was going to demonstrate the inner connection between a cucumber and a Cactus, but got stuck. Whereupon there was a banging (or slamming) out in the parlor. I went out; looked for letters in the mailbox; found none. Chanced to go to the sideboard in which I keep books; found Karl Torin’s “The Natural Plant Families” straight away. On page 26 I found a reproduction of the Cucumber, on page 27 the Cactus and that both belong to the same class of Faucifloræ. Whereby the connection was proven. What is this?

[Huysmans has now entered a Benedictine monastery.]

Yesterday evening at Philp’s we spoke about Goncourt’s Academy. Today it was mentioned in Sthlms Dagblad. Telepathy! – – –

Received an anonymous present as we sat playing cards: A candlestick with a candle, a mussel shell 2 flowers (violet and lily of the valley) [The following Sunday I passed a shop window and saw a mussel shell like mine, containing game markers!]

\* The girls had  
 been joking about  
 Witches at Easter;  
 the evening  
 before.

{ 15<sup>th</sup> At the Philps’, in Anna-Lisa’s room a picture of the Christmas Angel fell  
 Easter Sunday.  
 down of its own accord and broke.\* Likewise: my photograph at the Ph’s also fell  
 down. (The other day a list of physicians lay in my mailbox.

Easter  
 Monday

{ 16<sup>th</sup> Sister Anna says that our father had explained that she was named after Anna Maria  
 Lenngren [He also rambled on about it during his final illness] It is remarkable that 1<sup>o</sup> my  
 Sister has Mrs. L.’s temperament and character. 2<sup>o</sup> that Hugo Philp, her husband ~~during~~  
 announced their engagement at his sister Bertha’s in the rooms in which my sister Anna  
 was born in Klara Lappgränd (with a view of Mrs. Lenngren’s grave in Klara Cemetery  
 3<sup>o</sup> That Hugo Philp lived (and got engaged) in Anna Maria Lenngren’s rooms in Uppsala.  
 A.M.L. born on 18 Juni 1754(55) † on 8 March 1817. To Magnus Brynolfsson Malmstedt  
 and Maria Florin

This evening the 16<sup>th</sup> Märtha Philp said she was to take her matriculation exams in  
 Sjöberg’s school in Klara, “with a view of Maria Lenngren’s tombstone”. And without my  
 having mentioned it!

STOCKHOLM.  
Dagens Nyheters aktiebolag: 1899 års räntekup, inlöses med 50 kr. (5 proc.) och vinstkup, med 30 kr. (5 proc.) pr aktie å kontoret, Regeringsgatan 23, Stockholm.

Aktiebolaget Tidstrift för landtmän: 1899 års kup, inlöses med 80 kr. (8 proc.) å bolagets kontor i Lund.

About the Ceremony of  
conferring doctor's degrees  
at Lund and the Honorary  
doctorates

\*

\*  
Det går i den vägen mångt underligt tal. Kronprinsen i ett visst grannland ansågs gifven kandidat och af mera bemärkte svenskar har nämnts August Strindberg, kring hvilken Sverige äntligen fylkar sig som Norge kring sin Ibsen. Men båda höra till det slaget, som ha sin egen ära och icke önska den vidare etiketterad.

- April. 16<sup>th</sup> (Cont. fr. prev. page) Anna Lisa had read ~~about~~ in Flammarion's "The Unknown" about a girl whose maternal uncle died; signed "Utte" Aix. Am I to die now? (Anna Lisa is called "Utte" by her siblings)
- 17<sup>th</sup> Out with G. af G. Arrived in a strange way at Christian Eriksson's. There I saw his sculpted reliefs *Betula nana* and *Trifolium* hanging side by side. I had written about these two this morning for Juleroser. E. was ill, suffering from dizziness; a relief had fallen to bits; E. showed Clarence von Rosen some perverse bronzes.  
G. af G. and I talked about occultism.  
The next night was dreadful. Felt that Axel Danielsson and E Kleen were in the room, with a number of smells. [When I entered the room the atmosphere was "poisonous" so that I had to air it; despite the vents in the wall being open]
- 18<sup>th</sup> I was standing by the window; two parts of a Dagens Nyheter was moved by the breeze into the gutter facing my window. Immediately afterward a telephone call from Staaff. – – – [at D.N.]
- 19<sup>th</sup> At the Dalströms' in the evening. Hugo Philp picked up some books and immediately turned up botany. Schopenhauer and the Tourist Association's Yearbook Tante Thiel in Klam died during the night between 19 × 20.
- 21<sup>st</sup> Two telephone calls from Karin Larsson.  $\sigma\alpha\mu\upsilon\epsilon\tau\epsilon\tau$  [Conscience].
- 23<sup>rd</sup> Paul Cavallin here with his manuscript.
- 24<sup>th</sup> Out with Ragnhild and Thott.
- Dreary! 25<sup>th</sup> Together with Axel. Spoke of our childhood: all at once it felt as though time sank away under me and that I was standing alone, old, having cut off all contact with the past ("the '80s") without having firm ground in the present.

Conversions: Huysmans Coppée, Mrs. Schram, Jørgensen, Garborg, Fröding. Kleen, Cavallin, Helène Nyblom, Strindberg, Ola Hansson, (the Salvationists of the '70s and '80s) v. Steijern; Carl Larsson had his children baptized –

8712 The maid came in and told me someone wanted to see me. I went out, opened the front door; there was nobody there, but there was a velocipede. I went into the kitchen and made inquiries! They replied that "it was a mistake". Curious I went out to examine the number of the velocipede: it was 8712. I thought this number means something and determined to memorize it or write it down. Forgot the matter however (and the number). NB! A quarter of an hour later I wished to open the window. At that moment the velocipede emerged from my front entrance with the number 8712 ostentatiously visible! ???



May. 1<sup>st</sup> G. af G. paid me a visit at around noon. His wife had a stroke then, without our knowing about it. [[Had dinner with the Philps' at Hotel Rydberg; terrible weather, with snow and wind. May Day demonstration with blood-red rostrums. Two canons were unlimbered at the Horse Guards barracks. Discord at the Ph's.

2<sup>nd</sup> I was to join Richard Bergh and Nordström at Hotel Rydberg in the evening. In Kungsträdgården I felt that an unpleasant meeting was in store. At Jakobstorg I met Wirsén; he radiated evil and I felt it in my chest; I then met Bergh, who told me about Mrs. G's stroke and imminent death. I started to sweat. Depressed all evening, but thought continuously of Wirsén. Home early. Dreadful night, during which Mrs. G. haunted me.

3<sup>rd</sup> In the morning I met a poor old woman who begged for a coin; she got a sizeable one. She wept, said that she had slept in a stairway the night before, and had prayed to God that she might meet a compassionate person. I asked her not to forget to thank God. She asked if I had suffered much . . . I replied that I had been as poor as she was and had "entreated"

Same old woman and the same scene, same place and same words, on May 31<sup>st</sup>, 1901.

Ms. Jane L- - -d patrolled outside my window again; wearing a green hat; was dressed in black with her hand in front of her mouth as though she were consumptive. Had not seen her since ~~last~~ January 15<sup>th</sup> this year.

Mrs. Geijerstam died between 5-6 p.m., but I was not informed, until the following day.

4<sup>th</sup> Saw a cat stalking two pigeons in the street; a dog came and chased up the pigeons thereby rescuing them - Saw a non-commissioned officer throwing stones at a large rat. At the Philps' in the evening Märtha found a "Deathwatch" beetle in her hair. Shrieked and thought it was a wasp.

6<sup>th</sup> Out at G. af G's

7<sup>th</sup> Mrs. G. buried

13<sup>th</sup> Went for a walk on Djurgården; despondent; a group of young people gentlemen and ladies with picnic baskets broke into a spring song on reaching me. I felt like the aged Faust. Axel at the Philps'! Anxiety, palpitations, headache. In the evening two telegrams from Berlin that my première had been a success.

14<sup>th</sup> Nora came. A large laurel was hanging in Karlaplan.



May. 15<sup>th</sup> Busy with chemistry, in recent weeks particularly with the compounding of metals.  
 Cf. 26 May! Brother Axel came in the middle of it and gave me Berzelius' Textbook in Chemistry Part II which dealt with Metals. He possessed only this part II which he had bought secondhand and without being interested in chemistry himself.  
 (I had found Part I in Engström's lending library 6 weeks earlier) later.)  
 Ragnhild's wedding.

Was going to meet G. af G. On the way I met a whole crowd of one-eyed folk! The meeting extremely unpleasant  
 18<sup>th</sup> With Carl Nordström.

19<sup>th</sup> With γ [G]. Parted as though from an enemy! He championed K. W-g and O. L-n. and v. H-m. [[Carnival in Uppsala with the Sw. Parnassus drawn by oxen.

20<sup>th</sup> Engineer Thulin. πισσωαρεν [The urinal] – larvae

21 Turned up the following about Thomas Aquinas. "Weil er seine Studien meist schweigend betrieb, nannten seine Mitschüler ihn einen stummen Ochsen. Albertus Magnus aber soll von ihm gesagt haben: Dieser Ochs werde einst mit seinem Gebrüll die Welt erfüllen."

23<sup>rd</sup> Visit from Engineer Thulin and Engineer Lundström\* who have taken out a patent for Gold extraction together with Landin. See page 90.

In the evening the buildings opposite me were bathed in a powerful rose-colored light (as in Tabor etc. see 1896!)

NB! This A.F. Lundström lives at Grev Magnigatan 11. (Where I lived 187?, and Carl Larsson too)

24<sup>th</sup> Ascension Day: Saw a blood-red sparrow in Hummelgården he had gray wings  
 Occupied with Chemistry. Nils Andersson from Lund visited me. He told me he 25<sup>th</sup> has had numerous occult experiences in recent months pursued by cats; heard the sound of trumpets (cf. Inferno.)

\* The streetcars  
 I have used this winter have had the numbers 96, 97 etc. = Au.

25<sup>th</sup> At the Philps' in the evening. (The rose-colored ribbons)

Saw the number 131 on a streetcar; it was so conspicuous that it made me think of chemistry. 31 % S. Thought of Phosphorus = 31. or the unknown CH = 13.\*  
 96 % As.

Back home a new book awaited me sent by Fritze: Elektrochemi. I opened it and immediately found the number 131 on Lös (Leitvermögen von Lösungen)

KCl (KfI [illegible deletion]); on K<sub>2</sub>CO<sub>3</sub> the figure was 113.)

131 = 11 = C  
 13 = CH<sup>2</sup>  
 31 = P.

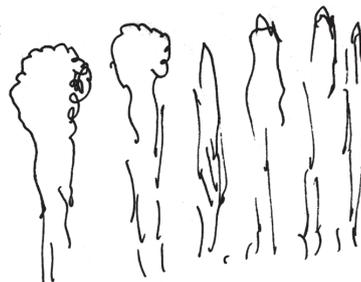


May 26<sup>th</sup> Woke with a firm desire to look for Berzelius' Textbook of Chemistry 1<sup>st</sup> Part at NB! G.E.K. Klemming's (!) Antiquarian bookshop. Rode there; asked for Berzelius' Chemistry in Swedish. They replied: We only have it in German. I took the German one. I then asked idly whether they had no single parts of the Swedish edition. – "Possibly", was the reply! – I accompanied them to the stack and found the Textbook's 1<sup>st</sup> Part (in 2 editions), only that part! NB! Two months ago I found Part 3 at my lending library  
On May 15<sup>th</sup> brother Axel brought Part 2 [see above May 15<sup>th</sup> this year]  
What is this?

Met someone with only one eye this morning [Cf. May 15<sup>th</sup> this year.]  
The day before yesterday at the photographer's my portrait turned out to have one eye. Is it I who am one-eyed? –

Saw a landscape with Lombardian poplars and cypresses:  
witnessed by Nils Andersson (Lund).

It was the corner of Banérgatan Torstenssons  
and Riddargatan and . . . { Isn't it Karlavägen where I  
Hugo dizzy spells again. { have been trotting up and  
Henry ill. { down all summer!



28<sup>th</sup> Cold! Anxious!

The pendulum clock in my room has stopped at 2 minutes to 2! (at 2)  
30<sup>th</sup> Restless atmosphere in my rooms. Noises from the ceiling etc. Means that I  
31<sup>st</sup> am to get out! Visit from Ms. Bosse, 1<sup>st</sup> time.

June = 1<sup>st</sup> Travelled out to Furusund. Calm! Charlotte Sg said goodbye at the quayside.

2<sup>nd</sup> Anna told the story of Mrs. H. at Shoemaker Andersson's, who made an unfavorable remark about domestic theft; in revenge her maid was harassed out of the house and afterward this the Lady who had been robbed was accused of having stolen a purse!  
Cf. The water-carrier who threatened εμμα [Emma] with dismissal if she did not allow him to carry water (also γρισεν [the pig].)

3<sup>rd</sup> Whit Sunday. Found a large stone heart in a puddle of water. (Cf. 1896 The stone heart.)

Georg Brandes is now in the Municipal Hospital!

| Have a cold; with a temperature; malaise; no work; mosquitoes.  
| One day cold; the next as hot as an oven;

14<sup>th</sup>

A ömse sidor af monumentet läsas stro-  
fer ur Jubelfestkantaten, nämligen:

Hvarje själ, som längtan bränner  
till hvad ädelt är och sant,  
bär uti sin själ och känner  
evighetens underpant.

samt:

»Hvad rätt du tänkt, hvad du i kärlek vill,  
hvad skönt du drömt kan ej af tiden härjas  
Det är en sköpd, som undan honom bärgas,  
ty den hör evighetens rike till.»

These second-rate lines, composed  
by himself, can be read on Viktor  
Rydberg's tomb.

June: 16<sup>th</sup> Visit from Thulin and Engineer Knut Pauli

17<sup>th</sup> Ill. Discordances: ἀννασ π [Anna's P]

Saw a Swedish flag twisted by the wind so that it formed a cross  
O Crux! Also a barge with a windmill pump



O Crux!



18<sup>th</sup> Malaise. Ditto The crash begins

Wednesday = 20<sup>th</sup>: Left Furusund. Back again to Banérgatan 31.  
Met Engineer Pauli and Thulin on the steamboat.

21<sup>st</sup> Calm. At Carlheim-G.'s in the evening.

22<sup>nd</sup> Last night I dreamt vividly of two men who were to be executed.

ῥυγω π. [Hugo P.] stood behind me and wanted to move forward to watch. The dream left a powerful impression. Also dreamt of Dr. Eliasson.

In the morning anxiety! – – – Fear of something unknown. impending. . . Where?

23<sup>rd</sup> Midsummer's Eve. "One thing yet my soul seeketh, but I find it not: One man among a thousand have I found, but a woman among all those have I not found." Ecclesiastes ch 7. v 29

Had dinner with Bror Olsson!!!

**NB! Compare  
the November  
crisis at  
Sw. Theater**

26<sup>th</sup> A large cloud of fumes from the asphalt pressed against Albert Ranft's windows in Sturegatan

27<sup>th</sup> Saw a leafy wooded landscape in the clouds to the north east, (Furusund.) The smoke from a boat in Värta sound rose up in front of it.

NB! { Carl Larsson has now had his seven children baptized at one go!  
v. Steijern has sold his shares in Dagens Nyheter.

July: 2<sup>nd</sup> Walked with G. af G past the house in Regeringsgatan where sister Anna got married to Philp. A blood red liquid had been poured out in the gutter and ditto had run out of the drainpipes???

5<sup>th</sup> Visit from Ms. Ran into Hillberg in the bookshop where he was buying The Father. Ran into Σεγεροστρωμ [Segerström] with φρον [wife]. Back home there was a letter for Eliasson, the Actor, in my box –  
Bosse 2<sup>nd</sup> time. She accepted the part in Damascus. Her sister waited outside in a cab –



July 10<sup>th</sup> I had got stuck with my play *The Leaf Market*; then Andersson, the photographer, came, and happened to speak of steamboat conditions on the Sandhamn route. Since I was about to paint a scene in the Forward saloon of a steamboat I took the whole intrigue from Andersson's stories and carried on from there.

11<sup>th</sup> With Nilsson and Hillberg, Fallström, Hellen Lindgren –

13<sup>th</sup> Telephone call from Herman Andersson (the photographer) that he had smelted Aluminum powder, Potassium Chlorate Sulfuric Antimony and a Ten-öre coin (Silver and Copper). The coin had turned yellow throughout. A 10-öre piece contains 1,45 grams silver and 0,58 grams copper. =  $\frac{1}{3}$  Cu.

\* NB! I dissolved the coin in Nitric Acid. Added a piece of chalk and the copper left a metallic deposit on it. This could become a new method of extraction from water in the Falun mine, where copper now leaves a deposit on iron.

Copper coins contain: 95 Cu = Copper.  
4 Sn = Tin. \*  
1 Z = Zink.

14<sup>th</sup> Found a piece of paper with Lund printed on it. Back home: a letter from de Wahl in Barsebäck inviting me down and with greetings from Lund. [[Visit from brother Axel!

15<sup>th</sup> Sunday. Read in the Bible: II Chron. 20:20:  
"Believe in the Lord your God so shall ye be established; believe his prophets, so shall ye prosper"  
Also: 26:5:  
"And he sought God . . . and as long as he sought the Lord, God made him prosper."

This is the sum of all wisdom, and thus has life has taught me. If those who are "persecuted" by misfortune make the experiment! I learnt all this ~~this~~ wisdom as a child however: "He whom God loves, (he who loves God) finds happiness!" What avails all wisdom after that? Compare: Acts 26. 24: "Festus said: Paul, thou art beside thyself! Much learning doth make thee mad."

Was disturbed by rats in the window paneling when I tried to sleep after dinner!  
In the evening I took a cab and drove round Djurgården It seemed bewitched: met only cripples of every conceivable variety; drunken, red, even children who resembled demons – A dog tried to jump up onto my driver's seat; the driver conversed with me about loathsome topics; finally I had to ride behind two whores one of whom appeared to love the other; one was dressed as a nun, black dress with high white collar; one was like φριδα [Frida] [the older fat one]. There were groups lying on the grass at Rosendal, but always two men and one woman – – – . In the midst of it all, and the only person I recognized was προφ. μονταν [Prof. Montan]! It was horrible!

The street lamps were lit this evening!

17<sup>th</sup> Found a dead rat in my galosh!



July 18 γ α ν γ [G af G] in town.

19<sup>th</sup> For the last few days I have been longing to be by the Lake of Thun in Switzerland, particularly the northern shore. Bought a Bædeker and found a spot with the desired location, name of "Gunten", and next to it a recommended "Sigriswül".

20<sup>th</sup> Christian Gernandt died!

26<sup>th</sup> Albert Bonnier died!

I finished "The Midsummer Journey". [= In the Leaf Market.]

28<sup>th</sup> Koersner died. A Pigeon picked up a straw with an ear in front of my feet!

29<sup>th</sup> King Umberto killed. Visited Haga; was transported back 35 years.

Sabbatsberg too. [The three dogs!]

30<sup>th</sup> Last night I dreamt that Ibsen was dead! Have dreamt this before! recently.

31<sup>st</sup> Last night I dreamt that lightning struck close to me, in connection with Klara church spire and August Lindberg.

NB!



1<sup>st</sup> Received an amulet from an unknown person  with a Dove in palm trees, seven fires and seven roses.\*

Axel gave me a genuine Jericho Rose which blossomed in water.

2<sup>nd</sup> Sent a cheque for 4,000 Kronen Oesterreich to Friedrich Uhl in Vienna. As I approached the bank, a lady the image of Frida Uhl, but poorly and carelessly dressed was standing outside the bank and appeared to be waiting. When I arrived, she left! What was this? The day before yesterday I was beseiged by a play that wanted to be set in Dalecarlia and by Lake Siljan. Since then it has burgeoned greatly. Is it the Lake of Thun repeating itself? See above 19<sup>th</sup> July? The Crown Bride!

Ibsen haunting me again.

4<sup>th</sup> With Axel and Oskar. Discussed α ν ν α [Anna]; I complained about having had to participate in her misery for a year.

5<sup>th</sup> Opened my Bible: found Ezekiel 23:31. "Thou hast walked in the way of thy sister, therefore will I give her cup into thine hand. Thus saith the Lord God; Thou shalt drink of thy sister's cup deep and large; thou shalt be laughed to scorn and had in derision, it containeth much!" What is this?

Oskar told us yesterday about the violin he had given to Vinberg's grandson, and which is now worth 3,000 Crowns.

Axel explained about. α ν ν α σ σ τ ι π ε ν δ ι ν η μ [Anna's scholarship] to Leipzig, not to Paris.

August:  
\* I lost it in the street in Vasastaden district, one morning when I was walking with Falck waiting for the Intimate Theater in 1907.

Cf. 2  
August



August 7<sup>th</sup>8<sup>th</sup> With the Aug. Lindbergs and G. af G.9<sup>th</sup> Letter card from Kersti (Frau Marie Uhl, her grandmother, about the receipt of the 4,000 Kronen Oesterreich. See: attached – letter card.Reading Hilma Strandberg's terrifying books. Her 1<sup>st</sup> is almost as terrible as Inferno and Mrs. Schram's = Hieronymus.Walked past the Philps'. The blinds were drawn; two hens could be seen on 10<sup>th</sup> them with their necks bound together, jerking at the cord one on each side of an urn!14<sup>th</sup> Out with Aug. Palme. Drank; atmosphere gloomy.15<sup>th</sup> Woke up with rats gnawing around in the room; got the strong impression that the behavior of these rats is »occult» or warnings! particularly since the rats are never visible.16<sup>th</sup> Peaceful!17<sup>th</sup> Peaceful! But out with August Palme – and drank; grew anxious.18<sup>th</sup> Woke to the sound of rats that never showed themselves.

NB! My hands which have had sores for a year have healed in two days since I bought a new hand basin and adopted the habit of always throwing out the dirty water and wiping the basin afterward. [I left my gloves at Palme's yesterday; and went without today. Maybe that too contributes] Spent the entire day believing that  $\pi\alpha\epsilon\sigma\epsilon\nu$  [the play] which is being rehearsed at the Sw. Th. concerns me.

19<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Found a large number of playing cards face upward on Djurgården: A five of Spades, a ten of Hearts, a seven of Clubs, a two of Hearts. The following day there was only a torn Knave of Clubs! Nur-Eddin.

$\underbrace{\text{Une réussite}}_{\text{}} \quad \underbrace{\text{αvva [Anna]}}_{\text{}} \quad \underbrace{2 = \text{Number}}_{\text{indicating division}}$



27<sup>th</sup> A volume by Josep Balsamo from the Lending library had been missing for several weeks giving me much trouble. Yesterday the 26<sup>th</sup> I got a letter from a relative asking me to return Paul Clifford by Bulwer which I had borrowed ten years ago. This morning I went down to the Lending library; said I wanted to buy Bulwer. They had it and I bought it. I also said I wished to pay for Balsamo; they wanted to wait, it was sure to turn up again. – Home once more I found Balsamo lying on my table. Do not yet know where it had come from. (My cleaner probably found it after it had fallen down somewhere; which does not make the matter any less extraordinary) No, it had been borrowed by Ms. Låstbom.

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**Sjunket fartyg.**

**Ystad** den 6 sept. En slättoppad skonert har i natt sjunkit 4 minuter sydost från Sandhammarens fyr, antagligen efter en kollision. Skonertens masttoppar synas öfver vattnet.

Besättningens öde är okänt.

Åtgärder för skonertens bergning hafva vidtagits.

**Ystad** den 6 sept. Det utanför Sandhammarens fyr sjunkna fartyget är i Svendborg hemmahörande skonerten »Alpha». Skonerten hade i natt kolliderat med Köbenhavångaren »Carl Heckscher», som oskadad fortsatte resan.

»Alphas» besättning har räddats och landsatts.

[Cf. p. 121, 6 September]

August 28. A blue and red velocipede (See above blue and red) with the number 26.31 stood outside my entrance.  
Am reading Dumas Père Mémoires d'un Médecin. The German (Austrian) regiments which attacked the people on July 13<sup>th</sup> 1789 were called Reynach, Salis Samade, Diesbach, Esterhazy, Roehmer. Note Reynach and Esterhazy (the Dreyfus trial)

Yesterday a visit from H. Christierson. He told me that Mrs. Hennings and her husband had become Swedenborgians (in Copenhagen.)

September. 3. Received the document which dissolved my second marriage. It is dated Vienna February 5<sup>th</sup> 1897

Letter from Lippmansson who is on a visit to the monastery Grande Chartreuse, on account of a "nervous complaint" (?).

Gold is in the news again. Derived from seawater. Iodine-rich salt water is precipitated with iron vitriol to which is added some hydrochloric acid; "the glittering ferric oxide is dissolved in aqua regia" after which it is precipitated with Stannous chloride; gray deposit. (Aftonbladet, from Revue des Deux Mondes). According to Aftonbladet Emmens' gold was introduced in August 1896. See this Diary about what happened in Ystad in August 1896, at Dr. Eliasson's.

Out with Mortensen.

4<sup>th</sup> Anxiety! Dinner with γ. αv γ. [G. af G.]

5<sup>th</sup> Anxiety! Nervous! With Christian Eriksson and Gyllensköld.

6<sup>th</sup> [See press clipping on opposite page and compare page 47  
November 25, 1897 in this Diary.]

7<sup>th</sup> Dr. Eliasson in Ystad died! – NB! I saw Eliasson twice this morning, i.e. two persons who resembled him. But at the time I was unaware that he was dead!  
With K.O. Bonnier in the evening.

8<sup>th</sup> Found a piece of paper with 98 [= the equivalent of Gold]

Out with Richard Bergh.

After I had got home at night the telephone rang 3 times



- September 9<sup>th</sup> Sunday. Sin imposed as punishment. Romans Ch I. v. 25. "Who changeth the truth of God into a lie. For this cause God gave them up unto vile affections\* . . .
- \* Perversion! v. 28. And even as they did not like to retain God in their knowledge, God gave them over to a reprobate mind, to do those things which are not convenient." Thus sin itself a punishment.
- In Romans Chapter 7 the problem of Evil and the question of Freedom of the will appear to be solved. ~~Verse 13.~~
- Verse 15. "For that which I do I allow not, but what I hate, that do I."
- v. 17. "Now then it is no more I that do it (Evil), but sin that dwelleth in me."
- v. 19. "For the good that I would, I do not; but the evil which I would not, that I do."
- v. 22. "For I delight in the law of God after the inward man; But I see another law in my members, warring against the law of my mind, and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin which is in my members.
- v. 24. "O wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death (sin)?"
- v. 25. "So then with the mind I myself serve the law of God; but with the flesh the law of sin."
- 15<sup>th</sup> Switzerland has long haunted me; I was for instance walking along the street with Axel speaking of Switzerland; at that moment I saw a piece of paper with the Swiss coat of arms on the sidewalk, a white cross on a red background. This find recurred several times.
- "Gustav Adolf" was published today!
- 17<sup>th</sup> Dreamt that Dr. Eliasson lay dead; but awoke and got up.
- 18<sup>th</sup> Dreamt that ειδενσταμ [Heidenstam] kissed the top of my head.
- 20<sup>th</sup> Saw 8712 once more.
- 21<sup>st</sup> Am pursued by the smell of Iodine (as at Kleen's death). S.A Hedlund buried Viktor Rydberg buried! Anxiety, nervousness so that I had to change my shirt
- 22<sup>nd</sup> Peaceful!

**S**om en judisk köpmansfamilj i Göteborg kallar sig **Philip**, en dess kvinnliga medlemmar **Märta Philip** och en manlig **Doktor Philip**, finner sig undertecknad till undvikande af ständiga förväxlingar, obehag och trakasserier nödsakad att åter upptaga namnet **von Philip**, som burits af min släkt på 1700-talet.

Stockholm den 6 April 1901.  
Fil. Doktor **Hugo von Philip**.

(G. 10654) (4297)

September: 24. Nervous –

25<sup>th</sup> Found a Belgian flag [sweet wrapper]

Sat at my desk thinking of going abroad and finishing with Sweden. At that very moment, and in a demonstrative way, “I know a land” was played at the Guards Barracks opposite.

Gustav Adolf has now been distributed and judged. I feel as though an unreasonable hatred were being discharged against me, and as though this hatred threatened me with dangers. And yet I wrote my play in good faith, that I was resolving old conflicts. [illegible deletion]

On the day the book appeared, I was sitting at my desk; looked up; and the colors of the rainbow fell from a cut glass onto a dove on my screen. [Cf. September 19<sup>th</sup> 1899. page 100 of this Diary. Also: page 102. and November 1<sup>st</sup>.]

26<sup>th</sup> Out with Richard Bergh and Carl Larsson; dinner at Djurgårdsbrunn; playing ninepins in the sunset; cheerful mood, R.B. was of the opinion that G II A had been well received.

27<sup>th</sup> At the Barracks they played “Manhood mettle and courageous men” but staccato and insensitively as though with the intention of spoiling it. Immediately afterward: “Hail to thee Glorious North”, and Josefson’s “Our country”

28<sup>th</sup> With Grandinson and Palme. Saw Switzerland’s White cross on a red background, a white triangle etc. in the Freemasons’ House. An unknown boor accosted us in the restaurant.

29<sup>th</sup> Out with G. af G. at Lidingöbro.

30<sup>th</sup> = Sunday. Having got home in the evening I found “Vårt Land” in my mailbox; I experienced quiet calm satisfaction and realized that C.D.W. had written about ~~1<sup>st</sup> October~~ Gustav Adolf and fancied that he had let himself be persuaded. Put the paper aside without reading it. The following morning I read in “Dagen” that Wirsén had been fulminating. This is all the more strange since I normally register hatred telepathically. Did his hatred being unjustified have no power over me?

October 2<sup>nd</sup> Went to Saltsjöbaden.

6<sup>th</sup> In the evening; home from Saltsjöbaden.

9: Started writing “Easter”. Negotiations with K.O. Bonnier.

10<sup>th</sup> K

14<sup>th</sup> Thyselius’ visit.

15 The De Wahls. {The rainbow fell across my manuscript.

16<sup>th</sup> Am reading about Christ’s death sentence engraved on a copper plate found in Aqvila Christ sentenced on March 24<sup>th</sup> in the 17<sup>th</sup> year of Tiberius’ reign. The witnesses were called: Daniel Robani pharisee, Johannes Zurobabel, Raphæl Robani, Capet! NB. Capet [= Louis XVI.] Took a nap after dinner and “sensed” that Forsstrand died. (Forsstrand in America)

**Ministären Waldeck-Rousseaus politik.**

**Ett tal af konseljpresidenten.**

Konseljpresidenten Waldeck-Rousseau, hvilken i söndags anlände till Toulouse, har under sin vistelse där hållit flere tal. Sjelfva hufvudtalet hölls vid den bankett stadsfullmäktige gäfvö för honom.

Ministären, sade han, hade blifvit sammansatt af flere olikartade element i syfte att framkalla en sammanslutning af alla republikanska grupper. Under den tid ministären fungerat, hade agitationen betydligt aftagit, och flere strejker hade blifvit bilagda. Armén hade blifvit återberedd at sin nationella uppgift. Dreyfussaken hade blifvit anförtrödd at oberoende domare, hvilkas utslag blifvit respekteradt, och på samma gång hade humanitetens fordringar genom en benådning blifvit tillgodosedda. Genom en amnestilag skulle man nu åvägabringa lugn.

Said, now in October 1900, by Waldeck-Rousseau, thought to have formed his cabinet in order to acquit Dreyfus.

Note: independent judges whose verdict is respected. In that case Waldeck-Rousseau must believe that Dreyfus's judges were just and that Dreyfus was guilty!

NB! Francis Schlatter = Herman.  
Cf. the year 1896 = the Inferno year together with Herman in Paris

**Prest, som mördat två svenska flickor, efterlyses.**

Upplysningar, hvilka kunna leda till förre pastor Francis Hermans gripande, bli belönade, omtalar den svenska morgontidningen »Utah-Korrespondenten» i Salt Lake City, Utah.

Pastorn lär senast ha varit synlig i Chicago och därifrån afrest till de östra staterna.

En meddelare till »Dagen» fogar till dessa uppgifter följande:

Det var strax som jag ankom till Amerika år 1896, som de amerikanska tidningarna innehöllo sensationella berättelser om, att två svenska flickor blifvit mördade af en pastor Herman i Salt Lake City. Pastor Herman hade redan i maj samma år afvikit från Salt Lake City. Upptäckten af mordet skedde i början af juni, ett par veckor senare. Detaljerna af mordet voro härresande och kunna ej i tryck återgifvas. Jag kommer ej ihåg flickornas namn, men vill minnas, att den ena hette Mary Linn.

Herman hade förestått en skandinavisk församling på platsen. Emellertid var och förblef han försvunnen, ehuru en stor belöning — jag tror det var 2,000 dollars — var utsatt för hans gripande.

Är det sant, att han afrest från Chicago österut, kanhända han, som är mäktig svenska språket, tager sig en liten afstickare till Sverige.

October 18<sup>th</sup> King Oscar has been ill, and still is – Nils Andersson came.  
 To dinner at Gernandt's. Depressing! On the way home (– thinking about Molander's premiere which was just taking place –) I met two men, one of whom called out: "Long live Aug. Sg, Sweden's greatest writer!" (Molander had tried to block my plays, ~~Back home~~ but I dared not wish him ill.)  
 Back home, I read in Aftonbladet that my "Gustav Vasa" had been successfully performed in Schwerin at the Hoftheater. This naturally pleased me. [Yesterday was the anniversary of Gustav Vasa's first performance in Stockholm.]  
 I then read an account in the Evening edition of Stockholms Dagblad, of a magazine article by a Professor Fahlbäck in which he says that Sweden lacks any trace of Dramatic art.

19<sup>th</sup> This morning I read in "Dagen" that Molander's play was worthless both as literature and drama.  
 This evening I shall no doubt read that Molander is Sweden's greatest Dramatist  
 That is "The Game of Life"  
 Molander's play went brilliantly! What do you know! – And De Wahl grew hoarse!

In 1639 the small Golden Horn with its runic inscription was found in Denmark.

~~It is noteworthy that Arne Magnusson published at the same time~~

This was Holberg's great period.

In 1734 the second Big Golden Horn was found. At the same time as Arne Magnusson had just finished collecting the Icelandic Sagas. The inscription on this horn: Ek Hlevagastir Holtingar Tavido." Oehlenschläger was born in 1769 – In 1802 both horns were stolen, and in that same year Oehlenschläger's Poems appeared, incl. "The Golden Horns" in which he interprets this poetically. The two Golden Horns are the two golden tablets which after Ragnarok will be found on the Plain of Ida (said Gernand) yesterday)

—  
 The last days of October: The palm of my left hand is cracked with the signs

Ʒ and ʏ ʏ < together with 7 (reversed seven) But Ʒ is 6 or 7.

Palme came one evening and was nervous. Just then my hand bled so much that my tiled stove got bloodstained.

Last day of October: finished The Dance of Death. Saw a partial rainbow behind Gustav Adolf Church mostly green and rose-colored.

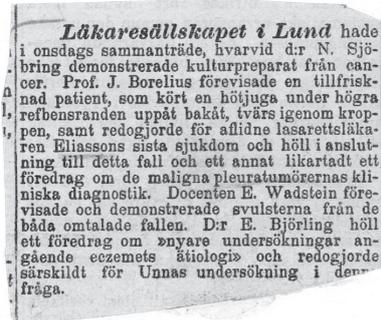
November 1<sup>st</sup> ~~Saw~~ On the scarf I bought yesterday v.v.v. — there is the trademark: Veni, Vidi, Vici!

- \* Then it happened! After the 1<sup>st</sup> Act I went up onto the stage and thanked βοσσε [Bosse]. Remarked on the final scene where the kiss should be given with her veil down. As we stood there in the middle of the stage surrounded by many people, and I spoke seriously about the kiss, βοσσεσ [Bosse's] little face was transformed, grew larger and assumed a preternatural beauty, appeared to come close to mine, and her eyes enveloped me with flashes of black lightning. She then darted away for no reason, and I stood there bewildered with the impression of a miracle and that I had been given a kiss which had intoxicated me.

After this β haunted me for three days, so that I sensed her in my room.

Later I dreamt of her, as follows:

ια λαι ι εν σανγ; β. κομ ι πυκκοσ  
 κοστύμ φραν σκενεν; 'ων ναρ γιφτ μεδ  
 μιγ. 'ων σαδε ομ μιγ. "Σε δηρ μιν  
 βρύγγαρε" γαφ μιγ φωτεν αττ κύσσα.  
 'ων 'αδε ιγα βροστ [I was lying in a bed;  
 B. came from the stage dressed as Puck;  
 she was married to me. She said of me.  
 "Behold my brewer" gave me her foot to  
 kiss. She had no breasts]. absolutely none!



[Cf. p. 121, 7 September]

Gustaf Strindberg who had seen Damascus, said: that β was the image of Aunt Philp (my sister Anna). Now my second wife (the Lady in Damascus) resembled sister Anna. In other words β. resembles both of them.

Several years ago β played the girl in my play "Facing Death.". β's sister and brother-in-law were staying in the same boarding house as I in Paris –

β lives in Grev Magnigatan 12, opposite the house in which I lived as the author of Master Olof.

November 3<sup>rd</sup> The sun no longer shines into my rooms.

6<sup>th</sup> went to Kaggeholm, Gustav Adolf's Day.

7<sup>th</sup> Found a ten of Spades = A journey (?) in a book [G.H. Mellin's Sweden.] at von Steijern's and immediately afterward a Five-leaf and a four-leaf clover.

9<sup>th</sup> Left Kaggeholm.

10<sup>th</sup> Mild! Find live earthworms on Djurgården every morning. Last year I spoke to a Swede about Gustav Adolf at Lützen. At the time I had a fisherman who could find no earthworms, due to the advancing armies frightening the worms into the ground. The Swede answered: Worms, on November 6<sup>th</sup>? – In Germany, I answered. – But so as not to incur that sort of Ballhornian criticism, I took a rat catcher! – – –

13<sup>th</sup> Read in Berzelius about Newton's thermometer with linseed oil – at 5 p.m.  
At 6 Dagbladet came, containing an article on the subject!

Read in "Dagen" about Sulfur in Coal Gas.

15<sup>th</sup> First dress rehearsal of Damascus. The inexplicable incident with βοσσε [Bosse]. [See opposite page]\*

Molander ill, was operated. De Wahl ill. The Swedish Theater standing on its head.

19<sup>th</sup> The sun is shining again after a long absence. It is dry and cold –  
"To Damascus" will be performed tonight.

"Jacob's Rod" or the three stars in Orion's belt have haunted me these past few days. Have even seen them formed by the gas lamps and lights in windows in the South of Stockholm =  $\begin{matrix} & \times & \\ & \times & \\ \times & & \end{matrix}$ .

20<sup>th</sup> Looked out of my window toward Orion; a "star" fell and went out in the middle of Orion!

21<sup>st</sup> Visited The Younger Painters' Art Exhibition. Saw Bianchini's "Korsö Lighthouse". It is strange that this deserted lighthouse has haunted me the past few days. And that ten years ago my thoughts turned to Korsö lighthouse, where I dreamt of being able to settle and pursue the natural sciences, particularly astronomy.

One summer's ~~morning~~ night in 1872 (?) we were sailing off Sandhamn I woke and went up on deck; did not know where we were; saw Korsö lighthouse illuminated by the rising sun. Fell into ecstasy and saw a vision of the future connected with Korsö lighthouse! During my life since then I have many a time recalled that moment as being among the loveliest in my life; and I have often thought of painting the lighthouse at that moment!



24<sup>th</sup> Molander died.

25<sup>th</sup> Many crows conversed with me on Djurgården. Two of them pecked a third which appeared to be ill.

28<sup>th</sup> The word Viola was written in the first snow, which fell today!

29<sup>th</sup> Beethoven dinner with Rich. Bergh, Svennberg, Axel, Palme.

30<sup>th</sup> Walked along Strandvägen in the evening, somewhat despondent. Looked up at a window on the third floor, which was illuminated. A delicately drawn young female figure stood by the window waving a double Palm frond  
Does this augur peace?

**NB!**  
The divorce decree from Harriet on Viola's name day in 1904.



December 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday. 1<sup>st</sup> in Advent. At G. af G.'s in Saltsjöbaden.

3<sup>rd</sup> In the morning the maid said that "Mr. Sg's son called yesterday (Sunday)"  
I panicked and pondered what might have happened. How the reunion would work out. What I should do with him. etc. Went out for a walk. On my way home I met two young men of deplorable appearance whom I thought was him. Not having seen Hans since 1892 I was unable to recognize him. This was one of the most horrible experiences I have had. Home once more I anticipated him so vividly that I finally felt he was in the room. I agonized my way through the morning; then my nephew Gustaf arrived and the mistake was cleared up. But the impression remained until evening. [Might be connected with my visit to G. af G. where I had to mix with his uncouth sons]

\* 6<sup>th</sup> Carl Larsson, Karl Nordström, G. af G. Richard Bergh to dinner at my place.

\* A Sleepwalker's  
Nights shown  
them at the dinner  
table  
The mood low.  
It struck me that  
this was a farewell  
dinner to the  
"Eighties"

7<sup>th</sup> This morning I met a stranger who was rude and abusive. I wished him the same in return. In the evening I read quotations from the Talmud:  
"Choose rather to be among the cursed than among those who curse, rather among the persecuted than among the persecutors. Consider holy writ: there is no bird which is more persecuted than the dove; yet God has chosen her as a sacrifice upon his altar."  
In the same place I found: Human Life by Voltaire.

"Sensual Pleasure, in youth's fever  
Your delights I sought to find;  
Startled by your hollow measure  
Sweetness soon turned loss unkind,  
In my winter-time your treasure  
Became vanity and wind.  
Lust for high repute and fame  
Rent my manly heart so blind;  
Days consumed by strife entail  
Nights when sleep eludes my grasp

**B**

December 7<sup>th</sup> (Cont fr. prev. page)

O, what was my zealous aim? =  
Honor is dross, howe'er defined.

\*

Fear not the tyrants' threats and envy's castigations;

— — —

God sees you – t'is enough. What more reward dost seek?

This is a different Voltaire! Kellgren translated the above.

12<sup>th</sup> I sent πᾶσιν [Easter] to β in the evening. Sat down in the evening to write an analysis of the role for β. Felt as though I had a telepathic relationship with β. That night I dreamt . . . [See Page 124.]

In the morning my thoughts kept turning to Richard Bergström who died 7 years ago (1893). I recalled him in several scenes from life, heard his laughter and his words on several occasions. At midday a letter came; the address was written in his strange handwriting, which struck me, since I have never seen anyone else write like him. The letter was from G. U-n. (Gustaf Uddgren.)

Later, at the dinner table, R.B. positively haunted me.

[The Theosophists would say: now, after 7 years his soul has been released from his body, and he is once more beginning to establish contact with the living, as teacher or administrator. Cf. When Wagner died, it was as though the movement died down for a year. Wagner's wife lived in an apathetic daze throughout her year of mourning. But at its close she revived and devoted herself to the movement. "Wagner returned."

G.E. Klemming also died in 1893. But it was not until 1896 that I experienced contact with him (Cf. Inferno when I got drops of candle grease in my hair one night at Klam, had to smile and asked: "Is it Klemming?") For it was so like him. That same evening I had found Holberg's Witchcraft or false alarm in Tante Melanie's bookcase. Had dipped into it, but found it foolish.

My father died in 1883. But I did not start dreaming about him until 1896. Around 1898 in a dream he proposed that we should drink a first-name-toast.



December 22. Read in "Dagen" that Snoilsky's son had disappeared in Berlin on the 10<sup>th</sup>



24<sup>th</sup> Christmas Eve. Alone at home; read my correspondence with Siri Wrangel; and found very strange things in the years 1875, 76.

A falling star when I opened the window.

25<sup>th</sup> Reading: that Æschylus died, killed by a tortoise, which a flying eagle let drop.

[The tortoise's shell = Apollo's lyre =

[Tortoise = Those who believe themselves wiser than others. Swedenb]

that Sophocles choked on a bunch of grapes [Bacchus?]

that Euripides was torn to pieces by dogs (Diana's? ate the "misogynist".

Actæon was torn by hunting dogs because he had seen Diana naked.

Dogs = the passions, sensual delight etc. Swedenborg)

## Massmördaren Nordlunds sista stunder.

Fängelsepredikanten berättar.

Fängelsepredikanten vid Långholmen, pastor Hylander, hvilken ofta besökt Nordlund under de sista veckorna före afrättningen och som äfven vaktade hos honom den sista natten, har i ett samtal med en medarbetare i Svenska Morgonbladet meddelat sina intryck af Nordlund och hans sinnestillstånd, särskildt under natten före afrättningen.

Enligt hvad i nämnda tidning meddelats hade pastor Hylander företagit icke mindre än sex särskilda resor till Västerås för att besöka Nordlund. Han stannade hvarje gång hos honom omkring fem timmar. Vid hans första besök, som ägde rum omkring tre veckor före afrättningen, föreföll Nordlund ännu hård och obruten, ehuru han erkände sin brottslighet. Emellertid blef han vid första besöket så rörd vid åsynen af pastorn, hvilken han väl kände sedan den fyraåriga fängelse-tiden på Långholmen, att han brast i gråt. Pastorn yttrade, att Nordlund alltid varit höflig mot honom, och att han icke var okänslig för ett kärleksfullt bemötande. För hvarje gång pastor H. sedan besökte honom, märkte han, hur fångens sinne mjuknade. "Och", sade pastor H., "såvidt människor kunna se, var det ett allvarligt omvändelseverk, som ägde rum hos honom."

Djup förkrosselse intog honom under de sista veckorna på grund af hans brott. Upprepade gånger sade han den sista natten: "Så fort jag ser på mitt lif och mina brott, kommer jag i den svartaste förtviflan." Och han tillade: "Endast, när jag ser på lammets blod, blir det ljus." Gång på gång upprepade han också: "Vi lida det våra gärningar värda äro." Han yttrade äfven: "Jag har hatat sådana bibelord som dessa: 'Gud skall krossa hedningarnas hjärtan'. Men nu förstår jag dem. Ty ingenting annat än det förskräckliga öde, som nu väntar mig, hade kunnat bringa mig till besinning."

Under den sista natten bad han ofta och innerligt. Rörande voro de ord, han yttrade under denna sista natt: "Jag önskar så innerligt, att min tunga måtte stelnas under tack till Gud." Vid 1-tiden på natten kom han i oro för att han skulle förlora sin frid i afrättningsstunden; men senare yttrade han: "Nu tror jag, att jag skall få frid också då." Ett annat märkligt yttrande af honom under den sista natten var detta: "Nu kan jag icke längre se något straff i döden" — så viss var han, att han skulle "komma hem". Med glädje uppfylldes han också, när han påminde sig psalm-sångarens ord: Den sitt allt i dig har funnit, han har lyckligt öfverunnit. "Skrif till mamma om detta", sade han, "så blir hon glad." På tal om modern, så hade pastor H. flera gånger träffat henne i Västerås, och hon hade på honom gjort intryck af att vara en troende, gudfruktig kvinna. Redan under fängelse-tiden på Långholmen hade pastorn af Nordlund fått veta, att denne hade en troende moder. När Nordlund omtalade detta, hade pastorn sagt: "Då skall icke heller hennes son dö ofrälst." Om detta yttrande påminde nu Nordlund pastor H. vid ett tillfälle under de sista dagarna af sitt lif, och han glädde sig åt, att det ordet gått i fullbordan.

Om sina forna kamrater på Långholmen yttrade Nordlund: "Det är nog många af dem, som tycka sig säkra och duktiga, men finge de ligga så här som jag, skulle det icke blifva så mycket med deras mod."

Vid 8-tiden på morgonen togo pastor H. och den dödsdömda farväl af hvarandra. Det var en gripande stund, hvarom pastor H. talade med djup rörelse. "Hans tack till mig", yttrade han, "var mer än fullgod ersättning för allt det besvär, som varit förenadt med resorna till honom".

Pastor H. meddelade vidare hans sista relan förut kända ord vid framträdandet till schavotten: "Gud vare mig syndare nådig", och: "Trygg i min Jesu armar". Ehuru pastor H. icke själf åsåg afrättningen, befann han sig likväl så nära, att han tydligt hörde dessa ord.

Med stöd af allt hvad pastor H. erfärts under sin sammanvaro med Nordlund uttalade han sin fulla öfvertygelse om, att N. dött i tron på Kristus.

Rörande Nordlunds karaktär framhöll pastor H., att han af naturen ägde ett i högsta grad hårdt sinne, hvilket framträdde hos honom redan som barn; hade dessa onda anlag i tid blifvit rättade och kvästa, skulle hans lif väl blifvit ett helt annat. N. var emellertid en å hufvudets vägnar begåfvad man, mycket minnesgod och synnerligen väl hemma i bibeln och psalmboken och påminde sig utan svårighet predikningar, som han hört för lång tid tillbaka. Ett tilltalande drag i hans karaktär var, framhöll pastor H., hans ärlighet. Aldrig hade han fumit honom göra ett försök att "slingra sig undan" eller söka komma ifrån sanningen. Och på tal härom hänvisade pastor H. äfven till domstolsförhören, hvilka voro ett slående vittnesbörd härom.

Nordlund sökte icke på minsta sätt ursäkt sina brott; men som förklaring, huru han hade haft mod att begå sådana fullständigt förlorat tron på en Gud och ett lif efter detta; i annat fall hade jag icke kunnat göra det."

## Hvad skall hända år 1901?

Hvarje år utkommer i London en almanacka, som kallas »Old Moore» och som utger sig för att kunna profetera det kommande årets händelser. Då spådomarna rätt ofta gått i uppfyllelse, åtnjuter almanackan ett icke ringa anseende. Den utkom första gången 1749 och utgår nu i ett par millioner exemplar.

»Old Moore» för 1901 varslar mest om bedröfliga händelser.

Under årets första månader kommer Frankrike att hemsökas af politiska oroligheter — det behöfs knappt att vara spåman för att profetera det!

I februari och mars bli förhållandena i Indien högst betänkliga, i maj utbryta oroligheter på Irland och en vid det engelska hofvet gerna sedd person blir vansinnig.

I juni låta anarkisterna ånyo höra af sig. Ett attentat planlägges nämligen mot unge kung Alfonso, och Englands förnåma verid uppskakas af en stor skandal.

I juli timar en olycka i östern. Pest och hungersnöd skola åter hemsöka Indien, och många upprörande katastrofer inträffa.

I augusti hotas Holland och dess unga drottning af en stor fara. Den kinesiska frågan tar en ny vändning.

I september kommer offentliggörandet af vissa viktiga bref att väcka stor uppmärksamhet i Europa.

I oktober håller krig på att utbryta mellan England och Frankrike, men förekommes genom den senare maktens eftergift.

I november utbryta uppror i Indien och Egypten, och i december komma uppg och mordhistorier att höra till ordagen för dagen.

January: 1<sup>st</sup> Light mists and then clear!  
 2<sup>nd</sup> Visit from a Spiritist (District Judge Hgn) who said that Swedenborg wished to speak to me. The previous evening Carlheim Gyllensköld and I had talked and read about Swedenborg.

3<sup>rd</sup> Opened Linder's Lexicon and found Swedenborg. I.e.: Swedenborg haunts me. So too does *βοσσε*.

A smell of Celery has pursued me now for a couple of months; everything tastes and smells of Celery. When I take off my shirt every evening it smells of Celery. What is this? My *κυσκ'ετ* [chastity], my celibacy?

5<sup>th</sup> Finished *The Crown Bride*, and felt as though a pause had now begun in my Dramatic writing.

Longing to be in Paris; planning the journey.

8<sup>th</sup> Met *βοννιερ* [Bonnier] who discouraged me from making the trip to Paris. Read the *Echo de Paris* sent by the *Courrier de la Presse*, and was put off. Got a message from *βοσσε* [Bosse] that I ought not to go. Read in the paper that 9 people had frozen to death in Paris. Decided not to proceed. For I had *βεδτ γυδ* [prayed to God] the day before to grant me a sign of *'ανσ υλια* [His will].

9<sup>th</sup> Reading Balzac. "Lucien enfin était aimé absolument, et comme il est extrêmement rare que les femmes aiment un homme." [The woman does not love; it is the man who loves and the woman who is loved]

12<sup>th</sup> Reading Sophocles: *Antigone*: ends as follows!

Chorus:

"The choicest of the gifts of the gods is  
Thoughtful Wisdom; let therefore all beware  
 Of offending the Immortals. When Pride has paid  
 With smarting wounds for acts of rashness,  
 It learns at length thoughtful wisdom."

"Those trees which bend, laden with fruit survive; but those resisting, are torn up by the roots."  
 – Therefore let anger wane! Alter your thinking!



- January: 13<sup>th</sup> β who read Creditors and Simoom on the 12<sup>th</sup> haunted me on the 12<sup>th</sup> It became more  
 Sunday. intense on the 13<sup>th</sup>; and that night she pursued me. \* ~~xxx I dreamt~~  
 (First telepathic } [four illegible deleted lines]  
 "contact" with β.)  
 \* I "possessed"  
 her, when  
 she came  
 telepathically that  
 night. Incubus. I find all this terrible, and I βαδ Γυδ βεναρα μυ [prayed God preserve me]  
 from δεννα πασιων [this passion].
- Monday. 14: Passed two ladies in the street; it was 6 degrees below zero and a stiff breeze. There  
 was a smell of Celery. (λιδερλιγ'ετ [Lasciviousness])  
 In the evening passed two ladies again; and there was a smell of Celery.
- Tuesday. 15<sup>th</sup> Where will all this end? I want to flee to Berlin, but cannot.  
 During her final year φρυ γειροσταμ [Mrs. Geijerstam] felt that she was in telepathic contact  
 with αρνιδ οδμαν [Arvid Ödman] or that he was hypnotizing her from a distance. For she  
 had loved him in her youth.
- Possessed her!*  
 Wednesday. 16<sup>th</sup> [illegible deletion] β ~~xxx~~. Δετ λυγαδε [It soothed]. Δαγκαρ [Lawyer] ~~xxx~~
- Thursday. 17<sup>th</sup> ερφωρπααφτονεν σωμομ βυορεσινκελλερσοργσεν.  
 υιδ εφτερφραγαν βεφανσ β'αναριτισοργσεν'ελανεκκαν  
 [Felt in the evening as though B were ill or sad.  
 On inquiry it appeared that B had been sad all week].  
 21 × 22 Night of. Dreamt of β ι βαρα λιννετ [B in only underwear] but innocently and  
 decently. The front of βενετ [her leg] was blue as though from healed βενσαρ [leg sores],  
 which fits in with an earlier dream in which I saw ντσλαγ πα βενεν [a rash on her legs]. Are  
 these dreams meant to scare me off.
- N.B. . . . Gold haunts me again. At Lindberg's lecture at the Royal Academy of Sciences  
 I saw Berzelius, πα β'γκαρνε [on the benches] stood the numbers 95, 96, 97. – Opened the  
 Old Testament and happened to look at Genesis 49. In the evening φολλ σνεσκα φλαγγαν  
 [the Swedish flag fell]. L'Hyperchimie arrived. Carlheim-G. told me about Captain  
 Bergman and X-rays.
- 22<sup>nd</sup> My birthday: the intermezzo at the Swedish Theater. Out with Carlheim-G. and  
 Palme – Met three unpleasant crones in the morning. Thought defiantly: it does not mean  
 a thing. But the day turned out awful with bad discordances.



January 23<sup>rd</sup> At dress rehearsal of The Saga of the Folkungs.

Charlotte was operated at 6 o'clock. I was nervous and had to lie down; a smell  
24<sup>th</sup> of corpse.

24<sup>th</sup> The sun shone into my room again! [Charlotte survived her operation successfully]  
Dress rehearsal of The Saga of the Folkungs. When the scene in Brigitta's chamber was  
about to begin, I was overcome by such depression that I had to go into a room and open  
the window and drink some water; this lasted for half an hour. Later on I went into the  
auditorium and "saw" γ α ν γ [G af G] in the royal box staring fixedly at me with his owl-like  
eyes; one side of his mustache had fallen down and on his forehead he had something black  
=  . Of course it was not him, but for some minutes the illusion was complete.\*  
Also "thought" that I saw Adolf Paul in the orchestra seating. Had dreamt of him the night  
before, that he had shaved off his mustache.

\* Was later  
told that the  
Philps had been  
at the dress  
rehearsal. Which  
subsequently  
proved to be a  
lie!

25<sup>th</sup> In the morning I saw a flag hanging from a house on Strandvägen. Became happy. At  
closer quarters I saw that it was a pure Norwegian flag at half-mast, with a wreath round  
a crest and something inside it. What does it mean? – Answer it was the English flag for  
Queen Victoria who died recently!  
ρεπυλσιων μωτ β [Repulsion for β].

Now in the evening I am sitting alone at home while The Saga of the Folkungs is being  
performed. I feel all the excitement, which now and then subsides – presumably as the  
curtain falls.

Contemplating my life in this way: Is it possible that all the horrible things I have been  
through have been arranged for me, in order that I might become a dramatist and describe  
every spiritual state and every situation. I was a dramatist by the age of twenty. But if my  
life had proceeded calmly and quietly, I would have had nothing to describe.

Heard today from ραγν'ιλδ [Ragnhild] that a man from Småland has taken my entire name  
It is curious that August Lindberg's name has lately been taken for mine on the telephone.  
Just as γ α ν γ [G af G] has confused his identity with mine ever since we became  
acquainted, to the extent that he believes himself to have done the things I have done.  
Maybe Providence requires a battle in order for us to defend our personalities against the  
attacks of others, and submissiveness is indolence and cowardice. [Dreamt last night about  
φριδα [Frida] but [illegible deletion]]



January 26<sup>th</sup> Read last Sunday about the Vineyard Workers in the Vineyard who all received the same recompense (67 öre = 1 denarius), both those who had worked for one hour and those who had worked for eleven hours. Those who had borne the burden and heat of the day complained of the unfairness. It cannot be denied that their sense of justice appears well founded; but Jesus replied: "You received what you asked for; why do you complain of my goodness?" – Well, the answer is satisfactory, for another time you will receive more than you have deserved and the deserving less. – Where does the boundary go between envy and a sense of justice?

\*

I have been reading the curse in Deuteronomy Chapter 28, verse 43, 44.

"The Stranger (the Jew?) who is among you, shall mount above you higher and higher; and you shall come down lower and lower. He shall lend to you, and you shall not lend to him. He shall be the head, and you shall be the tail."

Read the Bible in the evening: Nahum Chapter 1, verse 15. "Behold, on the mountains the feet of him who brings good tidings, who proclaims peace. Keep your feasts, O Judah, fulfill your vows! for never again shall the wicked come against you; he is utterly cut off." Would that it were so!

Night of 26 × 27. Dreamt of β; she was acting on the stage. After that I saw β dressed as a boy, crouching down, and I was surprised that she was so small. *περσοννε* [Personne] was at her side – – –

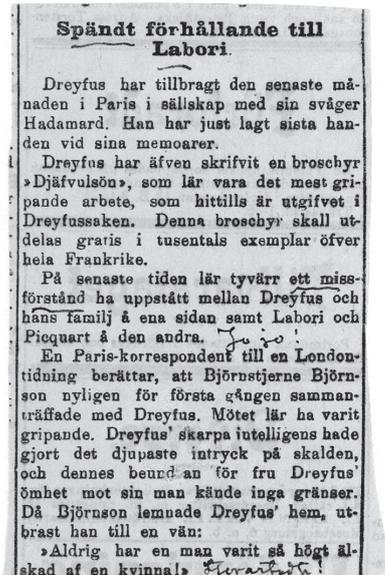
\* *Possessed her!* ~~xxx~~ \*  
~~xxx~~ \*  
~~xxx~~ \*

28<sup>th</sup> Played A Midsummer Night's Dream (Mendelssohn) Had a reminder that β would come. Whereupon the maid came and announced Ms. *βαλλβεργ* [Vallberg]. I did not receive her.

Immediately afterward I opened Euripides and found "But do not take a fancy to a malicious woman" and immediately afterward: "Visits from evil women were my downfall." Let this suffice!

Cf. The strange incident in the street last year, when thinking about whether it was my duty to remarry, I fell and hurt my ring finger.



January: 29<sup>th</sup>

La verité est-elle en marche?

It is Swedenborg's birthday today. I read Hannah Joël's "On the Other Side" which describes the asylum = Inferno.

30<sup>th</sup> Reading Mæterlinck: Le Trésor des Humbles, from 1896. A wonderful book!

In the evening a letter headed »The Nobel Institute of the Swedish Academy» from Karl Warburg.

Calm! οσκαδεατβροτεπαλμε [Wished that B would break with Palme].

31<sup>st</sup> παλμεκομ οκκ βερατταδε ατββρντιτ. 'ανσ νενστρα ογα ναρ ονδτ, 'αρδτ [Palme came and said that B had broken off. His left eye was evil, hard].

μεν ιαγ 'αδε ρεδαν εττ παρ δαγαρ φορντ αμνατ λοσσα β. φραν π. ι κρονβρυδεν σαμτ σικικκα 'εννε τιλλ μύνκενμεδ πασκ ενσαμ [But I had already a couple of days earlier intended to detach B. from P. in The Crown Bride and send her alone to Munich with Easter].

February: 1<sup>st</sup> February. Out with Gernandt. Back home found Idun with Strindberg's table at Madame Charlotte's in Paris.

π [P] told me that β had asked if Σ ναρ ωνδ πα 'εννε. 'ων φρνκταδε δετ [S was angry with her. She feared so]

2<sup>nd</sup> Candlemas! I was met this morning by the hoisting of flags at Skansen! Bright sunshine.

This day

3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday; at π. βερατταδε δινερσε ωμ β. ελακτ [P's. Recounted various things about B. Mean things].

4<sup>th</sup> Theater's first reading of πασκ [Easter] today.

## Var Musset en auto- sommambul?

I sitt senaste nummer offentliggör *Revue Britannique* en del intressanta personliga minnen af G. d'Orcey om skalden Alfred de Musset.

I Café de la Régence — så berättar författaren — voro vi ofta vitne till, huru Musset systematiskt försatte sig i ett tillstånd af bedöfnings, liksom i en dunstkrets, som fullständigt isolerade honom från hans omgivning. Omåttlighet var därvid alls icke med i spelet, och han gaf oss gärna förklaring öfver den egendomliga verkan, som absinthens, förstärkt med cigarrettkökning, utöfvade på hans veka och sensibla natur. Han råkade i ett tillstånd af clairvoyance, ett slags själfhypnos, hvarunder han hörde sin bullrande omgifnings konversation liksom ur fjärran.

I denna sinnesförfattning inspirerade honom musan; ty hon var stum, när han var ensam. Ur sorlet af röster omkring honom talade en annan stämma, som ljöd öfver alla andra, till honom; så befruktades hans poetiska ådra. De närvarande kunde då i Mussets ansigte läsa den ansträngning, som den dikteriska produktionen kostade honom. Hans drag förändrades, hans rödkantade ögon trängde ur sina hålor, liksom led han af en kongestion, och i grund och botten var det ingenting annat.

När hans sänggudinna var utmattad och ur stånd att besvara hans frågor, reste han sig utan att säga ett ord, liksom en sömngångare, och gick med vacklande steg till dörren. Ingen vågade i detta tillstånd bjuda honom armen — han skulle då ha känt sig dödligt särad —, men kyparen, som var van därvid, hemtade en droska åt honom. Lutad mot dörrposten, väntade skalden, tåligt tills vagnen kom. Kusken körde Musset till hans bostad, där den gamla hushållerskan förde honom till sängs som ett hjälplöst barn.

Följande morgon kunde han blott erinra sig, att han i bedöfningsstillståndet hade nedskrifvit verser. Detta skedde utan strykningar eller ändringar.

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4<sup>th</sup> Read Princesse Maleine by Mæterlinck. I smelt and tasted incense the entire time. (Incense = Prayers of the devout). NB! "Easter" was given its first reading at the Dramatic Theater. Incense, Olibanum = β. see below the 16<sup>th</sup> – π [P] said that β had yielded and that π had been invited to βσ συαγερ, μολλερ [B's brother-in-law, Möller].

5<sup>th</sup> Out with Gyllensköld and Palme. On coming home at night I found: 1<sup>o</sup> a letter from Karl Warburg inviting me to meet μολλερσ [the Möllers], i.e. β's brother-in-law and sister. My head reeled and I thought . . . But 2<sup>o</sup> there was a parcel containing Rudin's lectures and a poem by Wikner "I thirst". I looked through Rudin: and read about old age and the vanity of all things. Struggled, like Hercules between Virtue and Lust (?); went to bed determined not to go to K.W-g's.

6<sup>th</sup> Today's name is Dorotea. The calendar leaf half torn off – – – rotea – o  
Called K. W-g and said that I would not be coming!

7<sup>th</sup> Telephone call from Richard Bergh that he had met β at K. W-g's last Sunday the 3<sup>rd</sup>.  
[[A magpie in the tree in the morning. Dreamt in the afternoon that I wanted to shoot the magpie, but remembering that it was Sunday I stopped myself. But it was not Sunday!  
~~8<sup>th</sup> Berta.~~

Friday = 8<sup>th</sup> Berta. Worked on Damascus III in the morning. Shaved toward dinner time.

\* In the afternoon I saw my tiled stove covered with small angels' heads.

\*\* Cf. the 20<sup>th</sup>, when she smelt of incense or balsam.

κυστεδενσναλλαβς πορτηρητ βαδ "γυδ υαλισγινα 'εννε" [Kissed kind B's portrait prayed "God bless her"]. Whereupon β. came. ιαγ σκημδεσ . . . 'ων ναραλλναρλιγ κον [I felt ashamed . . . she was serious beautiful] and said "γυδ υαλισγινα ερ" ["God bless you"] who have written so beautifully in Easter! I felt like old Faust who longed for his youth, faced with δεττα μηστερνερκ αν κιννωβαρν [this masterpiece of woman-child]. She smiled with the mouth of an eight-year old child. She had an eagle's feather in her hat and a strange ornament, a gold heart on her chest.\* When I approached her she smelt of σελλερι [celery]\*\*  
I wrote a letter to β and sent her The Crown Bride.  
Anxiety in the evening; π'ιλπ [Philp] literally haunted me – The night finally quite peaceful.

Saturday: = 9<sup>th</sup> Alone. Peace and quiet. In the evening brother Axel Rich. B. Gyllensköld and Beethoven.

Sunday = 10<sup>th</sup> Woke up and went out in a wonderful mood. The sun was shining and I saw a rose-colored light in the North east (Furusund.) ερφωρ σομ [Felt as though] life might once more begin to smile. Read on a new house in Karlavägen about apartments of 3 to 5 rooms from 1<sup>st</sup> April.  
[We moved into this house as newly weds.]  
– – – Out in the evening and saw the town illuminated. But still on the 11<sup>th</sup> do not know why. Made a strange impression with a festive march by the band on the ice. –

Conversation  
overheard from passers-by in the street –  
\*  
1<sup>o</sup> The older Gentleman: “The same room and the same bed . . .”  
The younger Gentleman: “Heavens how strange . . .”  
2<sup>o</sup>

February  
Monday:

11<sup>th</sup>  Cut my left-hand ring finger on the spot where the ring used to be so that a large drop of blood appeared.

Alone all day in a quiet mood; reading Péladan and *τανκανδε πα β βεδιανδε'εννε ομ φορλατελσε φορ μινα ωνδατανκαρ* [thinking of B asking her to forgive my sinful thoughts] In the evening a ray of green light from the lamp fell on my chest and followed me wherever I went. Will the light now at last come?

Since βs βεσοκ [B's visit] I have entered a new phase in my life. Long for purity, beauty and harmony. The 2<sup>nd</sup> Act of Damascus III is influenced by β who has now entered my life – [“Les êtres sont perméables les uns aux autres . . . à propos de la divisibilité du moi, de la formation des personnalités multiples et de leur pénétration réciproque, de la réflexion en une conscience nouvelle des tendances émotionnelles contrariant la personnalité normale, du phénomène des Abwerpsykologen etc de la faculté télékinesique des états émotionnels intenses – – –] I have experienced all this since then: Harriet and I have lived telepathically at times and have “enjoyed” each other's presence at a distance, after she had initiated me into the secret.

\* *Possessed her, when she sought me out.*

12<sup>th</sup>. The night of: restless. Awoke at 2 a.m.\* My telepathic relationship with β has increased to an alarming extent, I live only with her in my thoughts. *βερ γυδ ρεδα υτ δεττα* [Pray God to resolve this thing] which threatens a catastrophe.

π [P] has disappeared.

This morning I woke up with a temperature and chest pain went out nevertheless. Saw the golden cross on Jakob's church demonstratively bathed in sunlight above the Synagogue. Back home, found a parcel from Maredsous Monastery, which I visited a couple of years ago.

What I am going through now is both terrible and wonderful – it is as though I were awaiting a death sentence. Sometimes I believe *ων αλσκαρ μιγ* [she loves me] sometimes not. God's will be done! If only I might know it. Until now as many portents have been favorable as unfavorable. On the occasion of her last visit I felt as though an angel were in the room, and I resolved in favor of goodness, hoping for reconciliation with womankind, through a woman. For three days now I have had her in my room and felt an uplifting ennobling influence – such as a demon surely could not provide.

If the Powers Above are ~~mocking~~ joking with me, I am prepared to bear that too!

[Cont. on next page]



1901.

135.

February. 12<sup>th</sup> (Cont fr. prev. page). I had a fit of weeping now this evening while reading "Easter".

Tuesday: Thought among other things: Has someone been crying for my sake today? Or has β?  
My fate will probably be sealed today.

Will love too, great and lofty, return? And are the previous century's marriages based on economic calculations a thing of the past?

Wednesday: 13<sup>th</sup> Reading Josephin Péladan's Prométhéïde; in which he has written parts the missing 1<sup>st</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> parts of Æschylus as well as translating the 2<sup>nd</sup> part of Æschylus' Prometheus  
It is gigantic!

Today has been a brighter than yesterday. My temperature gone –

In the evening I sent β a letter and an Easter birch twig and a daffodil.

It is strange: but yesterday with a temperature everything was black; and it was impossible to light up the rooms. It was dark. – – – Today the rooms are strikingly light with the same lighting as yesterday.

In Peladan's Prométhéïde there is a description of Pandora, the Greek Eve, first as sent by Zeus, (who laughed as he sent her down) to torment humankind; but Prometheus transformed her into a blessing for humanity as mother, wife – – –

What will happen now?

Night between 13 × 14. Rather restless. Lay awake; sad dreams and thoughts.

14<sup>th</sup> Discordant, although the sun is shining. All my thoughts center on β. but as though she would come as good, loving and restore my faith in the goodness of woman and mankind. β resembles 1<sup>o</sup> my second Wife (whom she has performed in Damascus)  
2<sup>o</sup> my sister Anna 3<sup>o</sup> my mother 4<sup>o</sup> M<sup>lle</sup> Lecain the beautiful Englishwoman who wished to ensnare me in Paris; and who was like all of them; often giving a warm motherly impression, so that I often longed to be under her beautiful warm woolen coat at M<sup>me</sup> Charlotte's as though in a mother's womb. But she was a demon said Goguin and she enticed men – and women. 5<sup>o</sup> She smiles like my son Hans when he was four years old – like an angel.

I pray to β's guardian angel every evening that he should make her good and me good through her. Are these illusions?

Demons can disguise themselves as angels. – – – –

I waited all morning in mortal anguish. The clock struck ~~o'clock~~ the half hour. I collapsed as though life was coming to an end at the thought: she is not coming! – – – Immediately afterward she came! Simple, mild, good, not as glittering

(Cont. next)



February: 14<sup>th</sup> (Cont. fr. prev.)

– – – as last time. Spoke with warmth, dignity, kept the conversation above trivialities . . .  
I brightened up, but was so moved by the happiness of seeing her, that I cried . . .  
Finally I kissed her hand and thanked her for wanting to come and visit me. When I  
showed the gold-making cabinet, my hand bled. – She said: You have secrets, you have!  
[meaning the papers in my cabinet.]  
At 4 o'clock I was overcome by a fit of weeping – cried in general – over my own and  
humanity's misery, for no reason, an unclear feeling of happiness, of pain at not owning  
happiness, with a premonition of impending unhappiness.

Night between 14<sup>th</sup> × 15<sup>th</sup> fairly calm. Dreamt of Sister Elisabeth –

15<sup>th</sup> Today; sunshine, clear air, rose-colored haze – But somewhat discordant. Got no  
paper. ~~Strange~~ On inquiry I found that the Old Woman cannot deliver any longer and  
that puts an end to "Dagen". It is strange that there were two hostile mentions of me in the  
paper yesterday, and I wished I were rid of it. And now I am!

Have not worked, but slept all day and read Péladan – fairly calm. But have been longing!  
Rich. B. here with me this evening – – –

16<sup>th</sup> Letter from β. which made me peaceful and happy.  
I answered it – She was so pleased with my portrait.

The strange smell of incense was noticeable today more intensely than usual. The idea then  
struck me that it was β. I sniffed at her letter, and it smelt of incense! – So it is her! But  
the smell has become nauseating. To begin with it was good, uplifting; then it smelt of  
madness and witchcraft. Finally nauseating and arousing dread.  
In the evening Fåhræus, Gyllensköld, Axel – At supper I saw fireworks, golden and  
colored rain! from Skansen. Made an ~~certain~~ exhilarating impression.

Sunday 17<sup>th</sup> Tranquil, wonderful night. Awoke clear-eyed and cheerful. Detested coffee and drank  
milk. Walked on Djurgården: flags hoisted at Skansen. A couple of dogs fawned over me!  
Read in Sthms Dagblad: Love is best! – Today's Gospel text was about Love = Caritas not  
Eros. Amor –  
Found a tourist plan for a journey to Italy in Mæterlinck. Now intend to travel to an  
Italian monastery which Richard Bergh has found. The smell of incense, which succeeded  
the smell of Celery, and has become repugnant, diminished today. If only I could have a  
new one!  
In the evening I saw the cross in Slottsbacken  created by gas-lit street lamps.  
I see it from time to time, not always.

[136 v.]

1876 in the Swan.                      { next to  $\beta$  in Taurus  
NB In 1892 a new star appeared    { in Auriga (Capella) on 23 January  
disappeared in April. Returned in August

- \* Nova Perseus – visible ~~22<sup>nd</sup>~~ 21 February 1901 of 2<sup>nd</sup> Magnitude, the 23<sup>rd</sup> of 1<sup>st</sup> Magnitude, surpassing Capella and Rigel; white and blue. On 27 Feb. it diminished. On 2 March of 2<sup>nd</sup>, on the 6<sup>th</sup> of 3<sup>rd</sup>, on the 13<sup>th</sup> of 4<sup>th</sup>, on the 22<sup>nd</sup> of 5<sup>th</sup> magnitude; with a period of 4 days. Oscillating in April and May until the middle of June, when it gradually diminished. Initially bluish-white, then orange-yellow, red, but in July again white, and in August violet. From 4 – to 22 March red.

Nova in Gemini visible on 16 March 1903, resembling Nova Persei.

February: 18<sup>th</sup> – – – Fairly calm. The smell of incense has decreased . . .

Worked on Damascus III and slept for the most part. [illegible deletion] x x x \*

Weather overcast . . Dull!

\* *She sought  
me out and I  
responded!*

19<sup>th</sup> Overcast. Dull. Slept a lot and worked on Damascus III.

Shrove Tuesday. Ranft's Jubilee!

In the evening when I was about to go to bed I sensed β in the parlor, as well as the smell of incense; later on in my room, but so intense, eerie that it frightened me. – βαδ γυδ ωμ 'ιελπ [prayed God for help]. The night peaceful!

Met a man in the street who asked for help –

20<sup>th</sup> Worked on Damascus III. β came. Kind, friendly, modest. I revived! She had her veil down the whole time. She likes small

children. When she left, it grew dark again.

She had a fur round her neck with two small

claws, black, sharp. For a moment the smell of

incense emanated from her. But strangely enough

I detect a smell of incense from myself every evening when (previously it was celery.

I change my cotton shirt

What is this?)

Saw furniture being moved twice, one in the morning, one in the evening.

\*\* Possessed her

The night peaceful until 4 a.m. Said a morning prayer. [illegible deletion] x x x \*\*

Saw Who shall redeem me from this sinful body? – – –

\*\*\* Possessed her!

\* 21<sup>st</sup> Woke up cheerful and with zest for life; despite x x x [\*\*\*] Two feathers fell on me from a window: the one red, the other yellow – – – = Love and infidelity (yellow = gold = ):

\*\*\*\* Possessed her

\*  
22<sup>nd</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> On this

day the new Star

in Perseus was

visible! which

later disappeared.

NB! On 20<sup>th</sup> &

21<sup>st</sup> August this

same year Harriet

left me. That day

a dark crimson

sphere fell next

to Capella in

the Charioteer,

immediately

beside Perseus.

22<sup>nd</sup> A piece of blue paper rolled up like a wheel followed me along the sidewalk. x x x. x x x \*\*\*\*

At Ms. Svensson's Drama School. At Rich. Bergh's with family in the evening it was delightful and I felt uplifted, cleansed, half-liberated from something murky. During the evening the smell wafted past a few times

Back home there was a smell of incense in my rooms; but I experienced no unpleasantness.

23<sup>rd</sup> Awoke with the firm resolve to disentangle myself from β. Sent both her portraits to Germany. And felt freer! Worked on Damascus III. Beethoven Evening with Axel Richard B. and Gyllensköld. Pleasant atmosphere. I thanked God that I had had such pleasant a time. *after so many years of misery.*

Fästän i ena röda rader  
Mötas detta blom -  
Mor, som en inner-  
lig beundran och  
tack från  
Beundringen

[Cf. p. 138, 25 February]

February 24. At night. Dreamt of storks. NB! In my present lodgings there are two pictures of storks; now three after I bought a Japanese screen. [[Some nights ago I dreamt of a beautiful bedroom with a gilded domed ceiling in white and with red bed curtains.  
 β haunts me.  
 At dinner time I wrote and sent a letter to Personne down at the theater. It was a matinée and β was acting. I asked for Casper to be taken off and Simoom to be substituted with β in the part. For two whole hours afterward I felt that I was in friendly contact with β; so strongly that I got palpitations. I felt happy as though she *αλσκαδε μυ* [loved me]. And as though my fate had now been decided. The smell of incense grew intense but not unpleasant.  
 My whole existence is now entangled with hers. May God help me out of this!

\* ≡ *She offered herself and I possessed her!*

25<sup>th</sup> x x x \* Worked on Damascus III.

In the early afternoon books back from β together with a hard, cold, polite, letter. When I opened the parcel the green sealing wax left a green streak on my white blotting paper (a glimmer of hope.) Cf. the ray of light from the lamp that was green.

In the evening I ~~went~~ went out for a walk. Passed three well-dressed ladies three times. Finally I ~~went~~ stepped into a florist's in Sturegatan and ordered red roses intended for β who is playing Puck this evening. But there were no roses, and I left. The three ladies were standing outside.

Home once more I found an Italian in my entrance with a whole basketful of plaster figurines of females (they were Hasselberg's Snowbell) Half an hour later the doorbell rang; and the maid came in with flowers and a card. "Although no red roses accept these flowers -- -- from 3 Admirers." It was the three ladies! Wrote a letter to β but did not send it.

Tuesday: 26<sup>th</sup> Walked along Strandvägen in the morning; met the three ladies again. What is this?  
 On this day – Woke up in the morning determined to extricate myself from β. Thought of her hard, two portents were visible in Frankfurt. A red and a green ring. haughty letter ~~this morning~~ yesterday; thought of the consequences of abdicating my power and my possessions, my liberty and my honor to a hard, calculating woman from a hostile nation!

A new star has been discovered in Perseus! [Cf. Perseus and Andromeda]  
 Consulted Walter Crane's Wonderbook: Perseus is supplied and armed by three nymphs!  
 (Cf. *opposite Page about red roses from 3 girls.*)

[Cont.]



Feb. 26 [Cont fr. previous page]  $\beta$ 's unseen presence very strong all day from noon until evening. Then I went to Gyllensköld's to escape. But first wrote a cold, hard letter to  $\beta$  and posted it in the mailbox.  
Spent the entire day in a state of intoxication from the conception of Swanwhite.

\*  $\equiv$  *Possessed her!* 27<sup>th</sup> The night fairly peaceful x x x \* Woke up with Swanwhite fever and worked on it all day. Heard nothing from  $\beta$ ; the smell of incense is dying out. Have I become impermeable to her aura due to my three weeks of asceticism? Or has her aura been refined in and through mine?  
Free from contact with  $\beta$  all day, but longed for her at times. And although I longed intensely I got no reply. Has the thread been cut?  
A gray and rather dull day in fact.

28<sup>th</sup> Sent a friendly letter to  $\beta$  in the morning.  
She came at 3 p.m., dressed in black, enchanting, loveable, good. We talked intimately! intimately! – She said she had sensed that I had been angry with her the last few days! Etc. She received Damascus III, which is a confession.  
– After which Carl Larsson came!

She showed me a piece of jewelery she had been given after Damascus. A man and a woman!

In the evening I was at Gyllensköld's. Felt intensely the smell of incense from time to time! At about ten thirty had a ringing in both ears. Home once more I was so strongly overcome by  $\beta$ 's effluence that it gave me palpitations; had difficulty in falling asleep.

March 1<sup>st</sup> Awoke with a feeling that my fate was now sealed. Wrote a letter to  $\beta$  and asked her to say what she thinks of Damascus.  
Spent the rest of the day in extreme tension, expecting her to come. (Now the clock struck 6!) In the afternoon, immediately after my dinner, I was sure she would come. Could not smell the incense but my heart was thumping.  
[NB! The pendulum clock in the parlor broke. My pocket watch broke three days ago.]  
[In the evening a phone call from Branting whom I turned down]  
It is strange; I feel as though I were engaged and have today chosen furniture for the room of "The Lady of the House", in Bodafors's catalogue. I have bought new clothes as though I were expecting engagement callers. Imagine if all this is and will remain pure imagination? So what? In that case I shall write a poem, which will be beautiful! And the pain of loss will be exchanged for song. Dante never got Beatrice, and he therefore remained faithful to her; although she was married to someone else!  
But now this evening I feel as though contact with her had been cut off and it were all over. I am reading *Contes Cruels* by Villiers de l'Isle-Adam

*NB! The same thing in 1908 = 4<sup>th</sup> April–May!*



March. 2. Received a letter from Germany about  $\beta$ 's guest appearance. Summoned a messenger and sent it to  $\beta$ . Thought: now I have caught her.  
 She came: Beautiful, childish, mild, wise – But straight away there was pounding behind all the walls. – She had Damascus III and to my decisive question (as I thought): Should I let The Stranger end up in the monastery? she answered: no, he has more to achieve in life. – – – At this point I meant to take the plunge and ask – – – But the question was not asked and she glided past it all.\*  
 To reveal my feelings I had put out one of her green seals with four crossed braids as though by chance. She caught sight of it and smiled – smiled like a little girl, when she has caught her admirer. One thing is certain: she now knows exactly where I stand!

\* But she had written me a letter saying yes. I did not receive it until April 25<sup>th</sup>; where it is now kept.

She offered to play the piano for me! O!  
 Beethoven Evening with Axel, Rich. B, Gyllensköld, Carl Larsson –  
 3<sup>rd</sup> Awoke firmly resolved to reveal my feelings to  $\beta$ . Wrote a long letter and sent it off.  
 – – It should be arriving just now. And it was delivered to  $\beta$  who was at home.\*\* But I experienced no smell, nothing; but was overcome by sleep, – – and I felt so cold that I had to light the fire and put on my brown cloak.  
 It is now 4:30. I know nothing; I divine nothing.  
 Read a sermon, but felt no spiritual uplift!  
 Was will jetzt geschehen?  
 9 o'clock at night. Nothing has happened. Have felt restless and tense. But have not experienced any contact with  $\beta$ .  
 Axel here in the evening; played Romeo and Juliet.

\*\* Instantly the sky cleared up and was pale blue over the Baltic.

[αφτον σο νισπ γραδ [difficult to interpret]]

NB! I sat in my brown cloak (penitential garb) today because of the cold. But now this evening I see it is Atonement Day. (and 1<sup>st</sup> Rogation Day)  
 My hands were bleeding, scratched to shreds.

4<sup>th</sup> Woke up nervous, but with good resignation. My help overslept for the first time. Saw furniture being moved on Strandvägen once again.  
 It is 10:30; Nothing has happened! G.H.M.  
 At 11 a.m. a letter came from Schering saying of  $\beta$ 's portrait: "überirdisch".  
 I immediately sent it to  $\beta$ . But not a sound in reply; and I had no feeling that she had received the letter.  
 It's now 6 p.m. Nothing has happened. Freezing cold at dinner time. Overwhelmed by sleep again.  
 Wrote a letter to  $\beta$  and resigned myself. The smell of incense returned straight away! What does it mean?



1901.

141 [a].

March. 5<sup>th</sup> Mailed the letter to β at the corner of Strandvägen. I then walked round the block expecting to receive an inkling of a reply when passing Grev Magnigatan. – – – I reached the corner of Storgatan – – – and one window in her apartment was open, and a little female head protruded out of the window, – – – What does it mean?

!

But this morning when I had drunk my morning coffee – I heard my name whispered in the room, although there was nobody there.

In the afternoon I played A Midsummer night's dream. Fell prey to dark thoughts – and threw β's portrait into a cupboard. Immediately afterward she arrived!

It was now 4 o'clock!

At 5 o'clock I was engaged!

O! God have mercy on us! And bless our union!

Just imagine! I have kissed her pretty little mouth and tiny milk teeth! – And this morning I resigned myself! How strange life is?

[A strange baffling coincidence. This morning I had handed over ~~braces~~ ἄνγλεν [braces] to be mended and ~~straps~~ σπᾶνταμπάρ [straps] alteration to a pair of ~~trousers~~ βύκσωρ [trousers] –

!

(See suppl.)

6<sup>th</sup> Intended to go into town to buy rings – Then a letter arrived from β in which she warned me about her wickedness –

I have now written a reply and am waiting.

When I got back from my morning walk my landlady had put the key of the parlor door on the inside and had made up a bed on my sofa – What is this? Are we to fall so swiftly? – – That is what it is leading to! Where it has to lead! Where it always leads, must lead! ~~Why wait? Maybe she cannot become a mother! In that case why these prosaic arrangements?~~

Expected her to come at 3:30 as promised! She did not come! Black thoughts and passions raged!

The clock struck 6! Then she came; light, calm, radiant, firm – and that settled the matter. She gave me violets! We went down to the Newspaper office and put in the announcement. The evening together with the Möllers and Harriet at the Rydberg.

7<sup>th</sup> A wonderful dinner at the Rydberg with Harriet.

8<sup>th</sup> Dinner at Lidingöbro; a carriage drive through Djurgården. Met the King – – – Beethoven evening here together with Harri[et], the Möllers, Axel, Carl Larsson, Richard Bergh, Gyllensköld.

My ring arrived! The number 5172. [NB! on April 10<sup>th</sup> I paused in Sibyllegatan and at a tailor's I saw a black-and-white material numbered 5172]

9 Västerlånggatan Wahlberg. It was Jeffkin who later became my tailor.



18 April. My Diary resumes here after an interval from March 8<sup>th</sup>.

After many wonderful moments together with Harriet who really loves me, we finally succeeded today in getting permission for our banns to be published. Our joy was great this morning, particularly since we had been faced with difficulties.

Alone in peace all day. In the evening at 6 a feeling of anxiety (Harriet was then at the Möllers'). At 7:30 I went to Harriet – She had been φοργιφραδ [poisoned]; and was in addition taking arsenic tablets, so there was a smell of arsenic –

19 April: Olavus Petri. Our banns are to be published today. I got up at 5 a.m., saw the sun rising in marvelous air. A pale heart of light with a green outline fell across my bed three times.

In the evening walked with Harriet facing the setting sun, which shone in our faces.

23 Woke with rising pink morning light on the wall.

25<sup>th</sup> April. Got two letters from Harriet this morning. See suppl. and March 4<sup>th</sup>.

27<sup>th</sup> The heart of light returned but with a rose-colored outline.

28<sup>th</sup> Schéele's statue in Humlegården has long attracted me and I have sensed that it held a secret. A few days ago I noted the following, which reappeared

today:  } = Water = 6.  } = Fire = 3  } = Carbon = 3

but

The signs are from I Ching; created by the buttonholes in the statue's coat.

 } = Sky = 1  } = Hydrogen = 1  } = Earth. = 8  } = Oxygen = 8

Those who understand can see  this As musical notation = E G B F .

Sv.D.  
May 17<sup>th</sup> 1901.

#### Esterhazy's afslöjanden.

I Bruxelles-tidningen Indépendance Belge har den hedervärde major Esterhazy under de senaste dagarna offentliggjort sina förut omnämnda, inför franske konsuln i London afgifna förklaringar. Mycket verkligt nytt och betydelsefullt ha dessa ej att meddela. Esterhazy betonar också att det ej är hans mening att åter kalla till lif "affären" till förmån för Dreyfus, enär denne rättvisligen, om också icke i laga form, dömdes af krigsrätterna af 1894 och 1899. Han vill endast försvara sin egen sak och visa hvilka knep, intriger och förfalskningar af alla slag som bedrifvits inom generalstaben. Som vanligt framställer han sig själf såsom ett offer för sina forna öfverordnade, hvilka användt honom som syndabock, när den byggnad af lögn, i hvilken ha haft sin andel, störtade samman. Bl. a. berättar Esterhazy om skriftförfalskningarna:

"Dreyfus was justly sentenced by the courts-martial of 1894 and 1899."

May 6<sup>th</sup> Got married for the 3<sup>rd</sup> time. Our homecoming with the parlor full of flowers and the whole apartment illuminated was like a fairy-tale.

ναρτεν. ἄρριετ [That night. Harriet] has a hernia—(uterine.) I wanted to comfort her; by saying that it made no difference to me since I loved her. Then she grew angry and she wanted to blame me. In spite of this I possessed her twice.

7<sup>th</sup> Harmony.

8<sup>th</sup> She says that I am the man who was meant for her – in every respect! And I am sure she is chosen for me. I call her my first “wife”

We walk round the apartment and wonder if it is real, if we will be allowed to stay here or not. We do not feel that it belongs to us.

This home has been bought with my Collected Dramatic Works, 30 years of toil.

Jonas Lie’s book Trolls has started haunting the house; Lindelin in particular.

Inexplicable longing seizes me to flee and ~~and~~ sit rent a garret. I tell my wife this. She understands!

The actor Hanson struck by a bullet on stage. It turned out to be “cotton waste” and plaster.

Strains and stresses start with Press Week and Δαγμαρσ [Dagmar’s] innocent ~~procuring~~. Harriet wants to go to the masquerade. I buy suitcases and threaten to leave.

29<sup>th</sup>

Ragnhild Thott evidently died this month.

{ After an engagement full of  
glorious moments, and beautiful battles  
against ugliness!

**Döde.**

Min elskede hustru  
**DAGNY,**  
 född Juul,  
 døde ved en ulykkehændelse d. 5:te Juni.  
 Paa børns, mors, søskendes og egne vegne.  
 Warschau 21/6 1901.  
 Stanislaw Grzymala-Przybyszowski.

?

*She was shot by her lover with whom she had run away to the Caucasus. [Cf. p. 143, 21 June]*

**Om earlen af Russells häktning för bigami,** hvilken vi förut omtalat, skrives från London: Arresteringsordern utfärdades i lördags, då lord Russell var frånvarande från London. Då han måndag middag ankom till Waterloo-stationen, tilltalades han af en civilklädd polisman:

— Är ni earl Russell?

— Ja.

— Jag är polisinspektör. Här är min vagn. Följ mig.

Vagnen for till Bow-Street. Då lord Russell steg ur vagnen rökte han helt lugnt en cigarr och stod där helt obekymrad och leende, medan polistjänstemannen skickade bort vagnen. Han bad blott att få underätta sin bror om arresteringen och inträdde leende i domsalen. Sir Franklin Lushington förhörde honom i sitt privatrum. Under väntan på domaren ankom lord Russells fru, med hvilken han gift sig i Amerika, jämte advokaten Doulton, som skulle leda försvaret. Lord Russell satt på ett litet bord, dinglade med benen och såg helt förnöjd ut...

Angående själfva förhistorien till häktningen föreligga nu följande detaljer: Lord Russell hade gift sig den 6 februari 1890 med Mabel Scott, men blott lefvat ett par månader tillsammans med henne. Sedan deras skilsmässa, som fullbordades samma år, bodde han i Maidenhead och hustrun hos sin mor i Bray. Sommaren 1899 mottog lord Russell besök af Mrs. Somerville, född Mollie Cook, och i juli samma sommar försvunno båda från Maidenhead. Den 24 augusti hade de skrivit in sig i en främlingsbok i Reno, staten Nevada. Under sitt uppehåll i denna stat fick lord Russell äktenskapsskillnad från sin första fru. Den 14 april 1900 skaffade han sig giftermålslicens i Nevada. Han gick ed på, att han var John Francis

Russell, bodde i London och önskade gifta sig med Mollie Cook samt tillfogade, att han icke visste något lagligt hinder för giftermålet. Nästa dag infann sig paret inför domaren Kearley, som fullbordade vigseln. Den 15 april hade de lämnat hotellet och den 8 maj foro de tillbaka till Maidenhead, där de sedermera hufvudsakligast varit bosatta.

Mr. Doulton anförde till lord Russells försvaret, att han utverkat skilsmässa i Amerika från sin förra fru, och för att styrka hans bona fides omnämnde advokaten, att lord Russell själf telegraferat underrättelsen om sitt bröllop till Times. Russell hade också genast återvänt till England och hade icke gjort någon hemlighet af sitt nya giftermål. Denna process är åtminstone den fjärde, som engelska domstolar haft om hand på grund af lord Russells äktenskap. Lady Russell, earlens första fru, har sedan den 13 mars 1899, då hon första gången visade sig på Royal Théâtre's i Plymouth scen, med ganska mycken framgång uppträdt å skilda platser i England.

May 30<sup>th</sup> Explications. σκιλασ ι σᾶγγ [Separate beds].

31<sup>st</sup> Met the same old woman as I did on May 3<sup>rd</sup> 1900 – Same scene, same words!  
[See May 3<sup>rd</sup> 1900.]

φορσωνινγ [Reconciliation].

June = 10<sup>th</sup> Ragnhild Thott died.

15<sup>th</sup> Ragnhild buried.

June 21. News of ασπασιασ [Aspasia's] death!

June: 22<sup>nd</sup> Harriet went into the country; Two white doves, two small children by the cab.

June: 23<sup>rd</sup> Finished Charles XII in the evening; at that very moment a band started playing out on the common, and the flags round the Maypole unfurled in the breeze. Letter from Harriet, loving, tender.

25<sup>th</sup> Harriet home. Radiant with happiness. She reads Charles XII to me. We are now convinced that our union will last forever, for we are living in complete harmony. I send a telegram to Kymmendö to rent a summer cottage. If not available, we will travel abroad. Harriet overjoyed to be at home in her “yellow room” which is so beautifully peaceful and as she puts it κῦσικτ [chaste]. It δοφταρ [smells] of incense.

26<sup>th</sup> Radiant morning full of joy and hopes.

Telegram from Kymmendö that it has already been let! – – I then feel that I “may not” leave Sweden but have to stay in my country. H. is cross.

In the evening she leaves – without a farewell, without saying where to!

What a night of sorrows!

27<sup>th</sup> Dreadful morning. Longing, sorrow, despair.

28<sup>th</sup> Ditto

29<sup>th</sup> Letter from Harriet. She is on the Danish coast.

30<sup>th</sup> NB! The two shirt buttons under my desk. The cat in the yard.

The pigeons!

Found outside Gotthard's flag factory a ~~three-cornered~~ triangular piece of blue and white canvas  . A hairpin:  .



July. 1<sup>st</sup> I travelled to Copenhagen in order to meet Harriet at the Hotel Monopole. – Slept at the Kramer in Malmö. [Dreadful.]

2<sup>nd</sup> Met Harriet. We travelled to Hornbæk. Stayed at the inn.



10<sup>th</sup> Moved into the ivy-clad Red House at Hornbæk.



1<sup>st</sup> set off for Berlin. In the evening checked in at the Aachener Hof.

August 2<sup>nd</sup>

3<sup>rd</sup> Out to Charlottenburg. [φασανσ δαγ [Dreadful day].] after scene with Harriet. She wanted to visit a whores' café, but I did not.

4<sup>th</sup>

5<sup>th</sup>

6<sup>th</sup> Back by the continental route

7<sup>th</sup> Home again at Karlavägen 40. – – –

9<sup>th</sup> Visit to the doctor. Pregnancy established.

20<sup>th</sup> ὦν σαδε αττ βαρνετ σκαλλ ἔτα βοσσε. συναρπα ταλ! κρακκ! [She said that the child is to be called Bosse. Gave as good as I got! Crash!] In the evening a fireball fell from the constellation Auriga Capella.

Bought a book of prayers for every day of the year, and felt comforted! *This book later provided me with great edification and instruction, in 4 Parts, but anonymous.*

21<sup>st</sup> Relatively calm, but awful. Did not see Harriet until dinner time. At the same time in the evening a fireball again fell in the vicinity of Capella; later on a shooting star. Easter performed –

22<sup>nd</sup> Woke up with malaise toward Engelbrekt on which I am working. Took out The Corridor Play and Setting up House.

Overcome by sleepiness several times. Read about Beethoven. Dinner time came. Then a letter arrived from Harriet in which she said that she had “gone for ever”. – – – Now what will happen? What is this affair, which I have treated with holy seriousness?

Henrietta (= Harriet) is today's name. Had a telephone call from Richard Bergh this morning. It is my father's birthday!

(Cont.)



August 22. (Cont. fr. prev. page.) Axel, Rich. Bergh, Gyllensköld here in the evening. Beethoven played. It is our father's birthday; and Harriet's name day. Received a letter from Gyllensköld with the most wonderful contents. As though it had been written for me just now! as solace. For his wife had left him with their unborn child.

Harriet returned on 6<sup>th</sup> October, which is my Sister Anna's wedding day.

23<sup>rd</sup> Alone. Miserable. Cried a lot. Felt that life plays cruel games with us, particularly with our finest emotions. Life is a humbug!

24<sup>th</sup> Alone. A fit of weeping in the morning. Then went for a walk on the common. On my way home I first found a hairpin; then a whole horseshoe. Thereupon I saw at a distance a sawn-off pyramid-shaped bush blowing along in the wind. I stayed where I was on the road. The bush approached and came to rest by my feet where it was prevented from being blown any further. This is the literal truth. (It was a colossal cut off above the root!) {Chenopodium} {Pigweed - }

25<sup>th</sup> Sunday Alone. Cried a great deal. Found comfort in a prayer book. "You have experienced the like before and survived it." Read my Diary and all my letters to Harriet. Everything great and beautiful rose up; I blessed her memory and thanked her for spreading light and joy in my life. (?)

26<sup>th</sup> Monday. Cried all day. From morning to evening my study was full of the scent of incense (See Feb.-March this year) sometimes refreshingly, sometimes suffocatingly and exciting. I felt that she was thinking kindly of me, perhaps longing for me! De Wahl came in the evening. Sad, gloomy. The lamp in the parlor smoked.

27<sup>th</sup> Cried all morning. Found a hairpin like  with a twirl and hook.

28<sup>th</sup> Letter and letter writing to Harriet.

29<sup>th</sup> } Horrible! Particularly seeing how the beautiful is being dragged in the dirt -  
30<sup>th</sup> } as is now the case! ~~The devil take it!~~

31<sup>st</sup> Just as Horrible!

} So many tears!

1<sup>st</sup> September { Ghastly to be alive, alone! }

September

2<sup>nd</sup>

3<sup>rd</sup> Letter from Harriet. Engelbrekt finished! Begun on August 8<sup>th</sup>  
Our rooms turned upside down! -  
A large rainbow - A hawk and a crow.

4<sup>th</sup> Small ray of light. Wrote a letter "To my child". Got a friendly reply. Lovisa thought the Mistress intended to return. Axel came. Played Beethoven.



September 5<sup>th</sup> Ghastly!

6<sup>th</sup> Today I painted!

For the first time in these last few years the thought of suicide arises. The motive: I feel that this woman now walks round with the most precious part of my soul which she has received, and serves me up at parties. I feel defiled through her. Strange men defile me by the looks with which they defile her. Through this woman I sink down into filth even though we are separated, for I can feel her from afar. Schopenhauer interprets "la jalousie légitime" in this way: My thoughts are conveyed through my woman to the sexual sphere of a male stranger. She makes me perverse in a certain way, indirectly, and against my will. Suicide is a mortal sin; but Dante finds Cato reprieved from the Inferno, since he took leave of the world of sin and servitude when he saw no possibility of maintaining his soul above the filth.

I feel how my spirit is bound to the lower spheres in which my wife now moves. This love affair, for me so great and extraordinarily beautiful, which dissolved into a mockery, has made me fully convinced that life is an illusion, and that the loveliest experiences which dissolve like bubbles in dirty soapsuds, are intended to instill into us a loathing for life. We do not belong here, and we are too good for this miserable existence.

My soul loved this woman and the brutality of marriage revolted me. Moreover, I have never really understood what the great love of a beautiful female soul has to do with crude procreational activities. Love's organ is identical with one of the excremental organs! Is that not typical!\* But I cannot live in a spiritual marriage with a

\* Hegel has said the same thing, I discovered four years later!

(Cont.)



1901.

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Sept. 6<sup>th</sup> (Cont. from previous page) woman who is not my faithful wife, because if she is free and enters into a relationship with another man, she exposes my soul and transfers my love ~~for her~~ to a man – and thus causes me to live in a forbidden relationship with a man's soul or body or both!

E v. Hartman says that love is a whim of nature designed to trick men and women into reproducing themselves.

\*

Life disgusts me and has always done so!  
Everything is worthless! I have fulfilled my obligations and been sufficiently tormented.  
Would seem to have the right to depart!

This time I treated life with reverence, and then life treated me cynically, ~~and~~  
That is how it has always been! When I was a young believer and idealist, I was mocked for it! When I became a materialist I was persecuted for it!  
Life was wilful, like a woman; whatever I did was wrong! and I was abused!  
When I was immoral I was abused, and when I became moral, I was abused even more!  
Human beings are not born evil, but life makes them evil. Then life cannot be an upbringing, nor a punishment (which improves) but solely an evil! To live we have to hurt others, simply by being in their way.

I was born for domesticity and a wife – and see what I got!

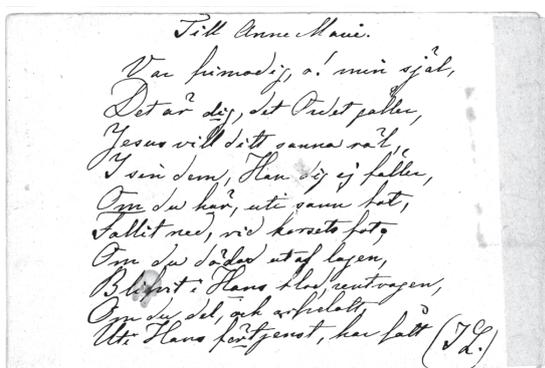
(My most recent thoughts on woman and love firmly based on experience are in the Third Part of Damascus.) –

(Cont.)

\* This card fell "by chance" out of the Biographical Lexicon during these days of sadness.

Note the reverse side, our child is called Anne-Marie.

J.L is Johanne Lehman, Harriet's mother.



Harriet says that it is her mother's handwriting. During these dreadful days I have said a Catholic prayer daily to Harriet's Guardian Angel (I always had her Mother in mind, as though asking her protection for my unborn child.)

NB! During this period Harriet sought company in High society at Architect Liljekvist's. But his mother was a childhood friend of my mother's, and Harriet was told every good thing about my mother.

September 6<sup>th</sup> (Cont.)

“Resignation”: well, that was my last attempt! But by tolerating everything, one finally comes to tolerate filth and degradation, and one must not do that!

\* See adjacent page and card!

7<sup>th</sup> Dreadful day. Painted! – – –

Saw a pigeon this morning hopping along the road on only one leg! (Cf. a dream in 1906 in which I saw H-t with only one leg.)

With women everything is unmanageable: whatever you do is wrong. One day you are called a σατύρ [satyr] and the next day ἰωσήφ [Joseph]. You never know what they want, if they are σιωνλίγα [sensual] or κύσκα [chaste]. One fine day there is a child: then they “wonder” how it could have happened. “It is not possible.” In a word that is when the mixing of the poisons starts. They begrudge the husband his paternal happiness; and wish to deprive him of it even at the risk of themselves being suspected of being ἄωρον [whores]. But breathe that suspicion and all h-ll is let loose!

Women regularly complain about disappointment in pleasures. But a man would die before complaining. It never occurs to a woman to think that a man might also be disappointed in her. These are the eternal torments of mutual recrimination, as though they held the keys to paradise in the bedroom.

\*

Sent a letter to Harriet. She had been very ill yesterday and had had two doctors. She was still confined to bed today. What has happened?

8<sup>th</sup> Letter from Harriet. She says that she cannot return!

\*

Cato = a symbol of the freely reached decision to abandon the servitude of sin:

In the evening she summoned me to a meeting at the Möllers'. I saw her again. She behaved like an actress; dishonest, scheming, on the make. She was so changed that after ten minutes I got up, and said: “I do not know you. This is a stranger.” And then I left without saying goodbye. (She resembled Nenny Geijerstam.)



September 9<sup>th</sup> The yellow room was cleared out! God was merciful to me and gave me the strength to bear it, although I bled inwardly.

10<sup>th</sup> In the evening a visit from Albert Ranft!

Engelbrekt has been accepted by the Swedish Theater, Charles XII by the Dramatic Theater.

~~NB! There is~~

Silence from Harriet.

10<sup>th</sup>

11<sup>th</sup> The grand piano sent away. Harriet had her greatest and most beautiful moments at it! So ethereally ~~great and~~ beautiful as it was only granted me to see her!

Dreadful days! 13<sup>th</sup> Harriet came to me. Began reproaches; when I reminded her of some of her many ~~infamies~~ meannesses, she left of course. She had pecked at my liver for four months and I had kept silent out of consideration; when I come with a single and justified reproach she leaves as though I had assaulted her! – That is womankind!  
When she left I calmed down and did not miss her.

16<sup>th</sup>. The decision to shorten my life myself is an old one; I started at the age of 8. But now it revives as a commanding duty. The woman who has left, has taken with her the best and finest part of my soul. I can feel at a distance how she goes round dirtying my soul, which I had washed tolerably clean during my Inferno years. It feels as though through her I were entering into an illicit relationship with men and other women. This torments me, for I have always had a horror of contacts with my own sex. To the extent that I have broken off bonds of friendship when a friendship developed a sticky character resembling love – (I have of course never been able to explain these breaks to other people)

Cato = A symbol of the freely undertaken decision to abandon the servitude of sin. Yes, that is how I feel now. And the “decision” is maturing. I look upon it as self-sacrifice to God, who asks for this proof of my belief that he is good and that I have nothing to fear since I have already atoned for most things through suffering here  
He demands this act of manly courage!

(Cont.)



September

16<sup>th</sup> (Cont.) - - -

} Dreadful days! So many tears! O woe!

\* She told me later that she thought she was on the verge of insanity. Having left me went to Munkbron without knowing why. Then sat on her sofa all night – until morning.

\* The following occurred in Brahegatan: When I moved in the lock tore out of the door, so that it could not be shut; the wardrobe smelt of carbolic; everything was dirty and the landlady's possessions were to stay in the drawers together with my things; in the yard carpet beating and piano lessons. The following morning the tiled stove in my bedroom was demolished.

21<sup>st</sup> Saturday. Axel, Rich. Bergh, Gyllensköld here.22<sup>nd</sup> Sunday: Dreadful day. Suicidal mania. Harriet came in the evening in order to stay. But left again.\*23<sup>rd</sup> Monday: Moved in to Brahegatan 7. Drove with Harriet – to Lidingöbro and had lunch;

Most extraordinary day! – C'est la vie! Perfect harmony, everything bright! Christina finished!

24<sup>th</sup> Moved out of Brahegatan in a dreadful haste.\* Back to Karlavägen again. Visit from Harriet.

25<sup>th</sup> }  
 26<sup>th</sup> } Dreadful days. The urge to take my own life  
 27<sup>th</sup> } increases and will soon be irresistible –  
 28<sup>th</sup> }

Why do I want to die? – – – Away from the bondage of sin! Be liberated from something evil, which I do not know! A sacrifice of myself for all my sins! God requires this faith of me! My blood will atone for my past, and with my blood my evil desires will be obliterated.

Harriet is blameless! Her appearance in my life was as she puts it a “mission” – She was the last ray of sunshine in my life – I thank her for it! I have loved her so deeply that I must be punished for it!

\*

My past? Can a writer's life be unraveled? Does one have the right to regret the past, from which one has learnt? and which one did not personally stage? One has lived as best one could – and not as one had wished! To be dragged in the dirt as I was, was in itself a punishment! Most of the evil I have done has been out of foolishness and in the heat of the moment – like other people! And have I not been sufficiently punished? [See Third Part of Damascus] [Cont]



September 28<sup>th</sup> (Cont. fr. prev. page)

But how can light proceed from darkness? For she comes from the dark underworld, "the most evil woman ever born", she called herself in a letter in 1901.

When I saw Harriet's beauty, which at times could be "ethereal", I trembled. And then my previous belief in woman as an intermediate link between man and child was shaken. At such times I told myself, that woman is of a higher origin, but more deeply fallen than man. For womankind's meanness and mendacity are immeasurable – "she cannot speak a truthful word". – – –

When Harriet was in our apartment it was literally illuminated; when she left it grew dark, literally not figuratively. *But not always! Often the reverse!*

But her luminous (?) little spirit could not overcome my darkness, and when I realized that, I begged her to save herself. But it was too late!

– "Poor Friend, I said; it will probably be up to me to leave, and thereby restore you your liberty – and light.

{

Negotiations; doubts; to and fro –

October: 4<sup>th</sup> Out at Djurgårdsbrunn and had dinner with Harriet – Thereafter home – x x x . Then she left! promising to ~~return~~ move back to me tomorrow.

5<sup>th</sup> Harriet returned! – – – Light! TBTG!

6<sup>th</sup> Sunday! – – – There is peace! At the Opera! Heard Aida!

7<sup>th</sup>

8<sup>th</sup>

9<sup>th</sup> Peace! and light! But mingled with a certain anxiety that it

10<sup>th</sup> will not last!

11<sup>th</sup> Darkness!

12<sup>th</sup> *W*

13<sup>th</sup> Sunday. De Wahl and Palme to dinner.

14<sup>th</sup>

{

26<sup>th</sup> A bird flew into the parlor as I stood with my coffee this morning; flew out of the window in my room. *It was clear.*

Found an ace of diamonds!



November. 18<sup>th</sup> Reading about the teachings of Indian Religion – The whole world merely an illusion.\* The divine Primordial Power (Maham-Atma, Tad, Aum, Brahma) allowed itself to be seduced by Maya or the Reproductive instinct. In this way the Divine Primordial Substance sinned against itself.\*\* Hence the world only exists due to a sin if indeed it exists at all – for it is only a dream image,\*\*\* a phantom whose destruction is the task of asceticism. But this task comes into conflict with the instinct of love, and the net result is an endless vacillation between sensual abandon and penitential torment!

This appears to be the answer to the riddle of existence!

—  
\* = Bosh or relative nothingness

\*\* Love is sin; for this reason the torments of love are the greatest hell there is.

\*\*\* Hence my Dream Play an image of life.

I happened to find the above in a Literary History just as I was about to finish my Dream play, "The Growing Castle". That was the morning of the 18<sup>th</sup>. But this same morning I saw the Castle (= Horse Guards Barracks) as though illuminated by the rising sun.

"Indian Religion" now gave me the explanation of my Dream Play and the significance of Indra's Daughter, the Secret of the Door = Nothingness.

I read about Buddhism all Day.

19<sup>th</sup> Received by post the Price list for the "Buddha statuette with the self-growing bulb "Sauromatum venosum" (which grows without soil or water.)



November 21<sup>st</sup> The sun illuminated “the Castle” \*. A bonfire lit on the common.

\* (= Horse Guards Barracks) Met the Old Woman on Djurgården. [I met her the first time on May 3<sup>rd</sup> 1900 (The day Mrs. Geijerstam died) The second time on 31 May 1901 (Aspasia died)]

\*

In these days the following happened: Suspecting that λωνισα [Lovisa] had acquired a key to the sideboard, I nailed down the door. Straight away all this occurred, in one day.

1<sup>o</sup> That the wardrobe door jammed so that we had to send for a locksmith 2<sup>o</sup> That the lock of a suitcase jammed. 3<sup>o</sup> That the kitchen door was closed when Harriet and I came home – so that we could not even get any water.

Engelbrekt was performed at the Swedish Theater.

Dec: {

\*

Row about the Nobel Trust and the Academy.

December: 19. Dreamt during the night of a calendar, on which 2 the number 27\* was visible. A while later 29. I then asked for 28.

\* Cf. page 263 in this Diary (the year 1907) where I am warned about June 27<sup>th</sup>.

\* As I stood washing myself in the morning in my room I noticed that my trousers, which were hanging from a hook, were very wrinkled. Thought: I shall have to send them to be pressed. When I turned round a little while later the trousers hung there pressed, smooth, and pressed with creases, which is not my habit. I shivered, as one does faced with a miracle, but at the same time smiled at the absurdity. yet I felt that it was a kindness from an "invisible being", a sign of approval.

January – 1<sup>st</sup> Gray, dull.  
 2<sup>nd</sup> Ditto Ill, staying indoors.  
 3<sup>rd</sup> Ditto

*Harriet now carried Lillian from her return on 6<sup>th</sup> October until 25<sup>th</sup> March. Calm, but gloomy. We play chess, play the piano; Harriet sculpts, reads, goes for walks. Seldom visitors. Axel occasionally plays Beethoven*

9<sup>th</sup> Met the Old Woman on Djurgården. See page: 153. 21<sup>st</sup> November: *Harriet crocheted a black collar; went to bed at 8 in the evening. Looked forward to the baby.*

23<sup>rd</sup> New star in Auriga (Capella) next to  $\beta$  in Taurus. Disappeared in April. Returned in August. \*  
 21<sup>st</sup> n.b. new star in Perseus 21 Feb. 1901. Disappeared in August. Nova Gemini, 16 March 1903. Resembled Nova Persei 1901.

24<sup>th</sup> The protest against the Academy. *Of which Harriet wrote the fair copy!*

Disappeared in April. Returned in August.

μῖρακελ. – – βύκσωρνα [Miracle. – – The trousers]. which were pressed when I wished to have them pressed.

See facing page!

27<sup>th</sup> { See: dream about the calendar 19 December 1901,  
 28<sup>th</sup> Dull. { page 153.  
 29<sup>th</sup> Swedenborg's birthday.

The following night I dreamt of an old man who spoke of Chemistry and shared my views on the unity of matter and the unity of the so-called simple elements when compounded. In this context there was a mention of the name Bridgewater. and books . . . When I woke up I remembered The Bridgewater Treatises, published in Sweden in the series entitled Library of Popular Natural Science. I looked up Bridgewater in Meyer's Encyclopedia. And found that Prout had written the volume on Chemistry. This was a great and pleasant surprise – since I have searched in vain ever since 1896 for this Prout, who advanced the theory that the so-called simple elements are merely hydrogen condensations. A telephone enquiry to Klemming's told me they had the book!

February 1<sup>st</sup> Harriet said that she had recently seen the word Bridgewater in Balzac's *Beatrix*.



February 1<sup>st</sup> (cont. from prev. page.)

At dinner time it occurred to me that Harriet would like flowers. I first thought of a white hyacinth (because this morning Harriet had longed to live in a white room) and yellow tulips. But then I changed to a pink hyacinth and yellow tulips. I telephoned to Jöhnk. Half an hour later a boy arrived with a white hyacinth and bright yellow tulips. I was annoyed and objecting that I had ordered a pink hyacinth and not a white one and therefore I returned the hyacinth.

After a while came a pink hyacinth –

But a little later still a pink hyacinth and yellow tulips arrived.

Harriet came home and I learned that she had ordered similar flowers from another place; however, she had first decided on a pink hyacinth, then but changed to white, as the pink ones were so ugly.

\*

13<sup>th</sup> Charles XII performed. Around noon Harriet ~~met~~ saw Eliasson, the actor, putting a letter into a mailbox in Karlavägen – On the day of Engelbrekt's premiere she had met Eliasson putting a letter into exactly the same box. – –

The end of February: the Bofors accident. Arvid Sohlman was injured again. Cf. page 33 in this Diary, 1897, 19 July when Sohlman fell under the horses!

εδυαρδ φορδδβεργ [Edvard Forssberg] died.



March:

8<sup>th</sup> Harriet ill in the evening and during the night expecting the baby. A  $\nu\delta\epsilon\rho\beta\alpha\rho$  [wonderful] day. (Clothes on fire at night.) Harriet raised the alarm during the night; I leapt up to telephone for the midwife; when I lit the lamp, the pile of my dressing gown caught fire, so that the flames spread wildly.  
~~I keep wondering what is in store for us!~~  
 It was a false alarm.

16<sup>th</sup> Finished Gustav III.

This is the day on which Gustav III died! (The murder)

Doctor Lundqvist, our family doctor died.

Hunderup, the Danish actor, who acted } died round about now.  
 "The Father" at the Casino in 1889 in }  
 Copenhagen.

- 17.  $\gamma\alpha\nu\gamma$   $\sigma\pi\omicron\kappa\alpha\rho$  [G af G haunts me].  
 { Chemistry! The number 85 visible in several places.
- 18. { 85 is Potassium Nitrite which deposits Gold.
- { The Annunciation
- { 25<sup>th</sup> Our daughter was born. at 7:15 p.m.

26<sup>th</sup> Visit from  $\gamma\alpha\nu\gamma$  [G af G].

Easter —

April: 5<sup>th</sup> Saturday: Explication! { Dark!

6<sup>th</sup>

7<sup>th</sup>

13. Disturbances in Brussels (and { Dark. Sickness.

14.

15<sup>th</sup> —





May.

4 } Earthquake on Martinique.  
5 }

6. Wedding day!! νταν βλομμορ [without flowers]. Only ακσελ [Axel] came.

11<sup>th</sup> I discovered that the numbers of the planets are the square of each other's up to and including the Planetoids.

Mercury	4	=	(4) <sup>2</sup>	is	16 = Mars
Venus	7,2	=	(7,2) <sup>2</sup>	is	52 = Jupiter.
Earth	10	=	(10) <sup>2</sup>	is	100 = Saturn.
Mars	15,2 (14)	=	(14) <sup>2</sup>	is	196 = Uran
Planetoid's	28	=	(28) <sup>4</sup>	is	784 = but $\frac{784}{2}$ is 396 = Neptune

This makes it likely that there are planets beyond Neptune and their numbers (= distance from the sun) ought in that case to be the squares

of Jupiter	=	52	=	(52) <sup>2</sup>	=	2704.	=	?	=	Odin.
Saturn	=	95,4	=	(95,4) <sup>2</sup>	=	9101,16	=	?	=	Thor.
Uranus	=	191,9	=	(191,9) <sup>2</sup>	=	36825,	=	?	=	Frey.
Neptune	=	300	=	(300) <sup>2</sup>	=	90000	=	?	=	Balder.

I reported my findings to Gyllensköld who admitted that they were new, and an astronomical discovery.

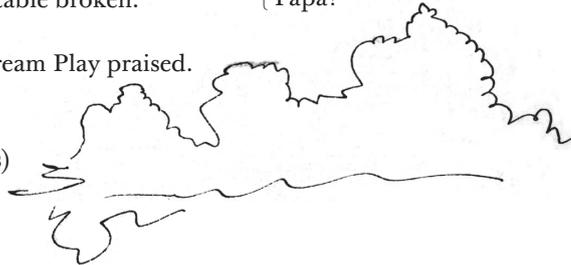


June. { Worked on Fair Haven and Foul Strand.  
The Buddha bulb broke off. The table broken.  
A sunbeam on my black painting.  
The Crown Bride published. A Dream Play praised.

{ Woke up to a  
child calling out  
Papa! - - -

11<sup>th</sup> The vision in the clouds.  
above "the Castle" (= the Barracks)

Reflections below -



And then the wood opened up to the north and far away in the blue distance I saw what I took to be the north cape of Lidingö and Djursholm. But in all probability it was something else!

The 13<sup>th</sup> Harriet ατερκομ [returned]. We went to Tyresö.

Met the Old Woman on Djurgården again! cf. p. 153.

(Mrs. Geijerstam died  
and Aspasia died after the  
previous encounters)

14<sup>th</sup> All well again after λανγ κόλδ [long coldness].

15: κρακκ νιδ βωρδετ μιδδαγ. βρενεν [Crash at the dinner table. The letters].  
New accident at Bofors. cf. p. 155.



- June 29<sup>th</sup> The sun shone on my dark rainy landscape. A round disc, light green with rose-colored edges disengaged itself and floated into the room, above my desk. Was repeated several times.  
Cf. 19 and 27 April 1901.
- 30 The incense fragrance *from Harriet* has long since gone and been replaced by cheap vinegar or butyric acid sour sweat.
- 1<sup>st</sup> Harriet said that the bedroom had recovered its smell of incense.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> Dreadful days!
- July. 3<sup>rd</sup> Absolutely horrible. But ended happily! Harriet left for the country; in a friendly mood. (Rävsnäs)
- { Occupied with starting a theater together with Hillberg.
- 13<sup>th</sup> The night of the 14<sup>th</sup> when a decision about the theater premises was to be made I had dreadful allegorical dreams.\*  
Harriet returned home with the baby; I wanted to turn on the electric lamp in the parlor; but the switch broke and it remained dark. A little while later the light was on!

\*

\* I was to make a voyage by sea, and in good faith I stepped aboard a vessel, which suddenly appeared to be moving, rowed by men with huge oars, and among the rowers Carl Larsson and Östman from Kymmendö. The boat turned out to be a barge, with the inside whitewashed and stinking of manure. I wanted to escape in another boat, which was better, but found myself on an indescribable scaffold of frail laths, rods, wires which threatened to snap, lead pipes which bent, nails obstructed and I was in danger of falling at any moment.

The following morning I abstained from the theatrical venture. [*But the dream came true, when the Intimate Theater was established*]



16<sup>th</sup> July. Last night I dreamt about Carl Larsson who was dressed in gray (first I thought it was brown, with a brown scarf which then turned out to be red) He was going to have dinner with Molander. (who is dead.)

In the morning I walked along Strandvägen. Two men passed by me inducing an unpleasant feeling: The shorter one was dressed in grayish-green, the taller in brown. Walk as I might, they were in my way without actually following me – I stopped in order to let them walk up Arsenalsgatan, as I intended to walk via Berzelii Park. They stopped at the corner of Arsenalsgatan and went into Berzelii Park. So I took Wahrendorffsgatan. Came to Silvander in the Opera House. Shopped. Walked down to the Grand Hôtel took a cab for home. In Stallgränd I saw two men, but now it was the taller one who was dressed in grayish-green and the shorter one in brown, i.e., the reverse of the previous two; and they were not the same men.

?

\*

I also dreamt that Harriet was angry and voiced threats. She said something like: that my eyes would burn up so that my heart would feel anguish. I woke up having wept so that my eyes were burning.

The same thunderstorm cracked the firewall  
in Gyllensköld's house at Sibyllegatan.

\*

18<sup>th</sup> Harriet came home. We were sitting at breakfast. A violent thunderstorm broke out which scared H. It rained into the parlor (onto my head). Bertha said that pigeons had built steel wire into the gutters so that the water was not draining properly. The tiled stove creaked.

Cf: 1907,  
23 April

20<sup>th</sup> } [But there was no sign of a crack in the ceiling!!!

Thunder. 20<sup>th</sup> } Then we were to go to Mariefred. H. got left behind at the station by mistake. And so I got home alone after having sat on Tumba station for a couple of hours.

Sunday. My Prayer book contained meditations 22<sup>nd</sup> Met the Old Woman on Djurgården. See p. 157, (June 13<sup>th</sup>) Jan. 9<sup>th</sup>  
on: the voice 19<sup>th</sup> November 21<sup>st</sup> 1901. [I feel cheerful for no reason today. Sent G III to Personne and  
of the Lord Christina to Ranft  
is over the waters  
The God of Glory  
thundereth.  
As well as  
meditations on  
thunderstorms.



July. 23<sup>rd</sup> Harsh letter from H-t. To which I responded sharply and openly, for the first time!

26<sup>th</sup> Harriet came. Had dinner x x x and left again, uncertain whether we would be having more children.

28<sup>th</sup> Sv. Dagbladet carried the attached article about Stjernhjelm. The strange thing is that Stjernhjelm has "haunted" me this spring – and that in "Trinity Night" I have based my hexameters on his.

1<sup>st</sup> Harriet came. And left again. Everything fine and loving!

August 2<sup>nd</sup> Harriet telephoned this morning that she would be returning. In the afternoon she had changed her mind.

3<sup>rd</sup>  
 { 6<sup>th</sup> Harriet returned.  
 }  
 }  
 }

September 1<sup>st</sup> Gyllensköld, Geijerstam and I at the Rydberg.  
 Dreadful night at home followed.

2<sup>nd</sup> The first half of the day very nearly the most horrible I have ever experienced!  
 Turning point at 5 p.m.



September 7<sup>th</sup> Strange happenings during this year.

I was walking one morning along the shore at Sirishov and suddenly heard carpets being beaten across the bay. I turned my head and alongside Källhagen's shore I saw a boat whose sail was "flapping". Thought: strange that a small foresail can flap so loudly. At that moment my glance passed beyond the sail, and up on the slope behind it I saw people beating a huge carpet.

In other words: an effect can have two causes, one close at hand and the other more distant.

Similarly: I was walking along the left-hand sidewalk of the bridge to Djurgården when my eye caught sight of something red on black over to the right – It was the collar of a Salvation Army soldier; but my eyes continued in the same direction and came to rest on a large number of black and red (and white) flags flying from small Finnish cargo boats. This made an impression on me; and when I turned my head to the right, I saw through the bridge balustrade the hem of a peasant skirt which was black with a red border.

\*

Axel told this story yesterday, apropos playing the piano after 10 at night.

He was living in Regeringsgatan on the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor and although a musician he never played after 10 at night out of consideration for his neighbors. I was about to interrupt him with the observation that consideration toward others brings its rewards . . . when Axel continued . . . "What happened? People moved in on the floor below me and started to play and sing at 10:30 and continued until late at night. The people who lived above me, thought that it was me, and reported me to the landlord, who came and abused me!" (Sic!)



~~October~~September 30<sup>th</sup> Zola died.

October 4<sup>th</sup> Big rainbows around the "Castle" (Barracks)  
 Harriet nearly killed by a stone flung into a streetcar. Cf. this autum (August) when our horses bolted on Strandvägen.

Sunday: 12<sup>th</sup> Harriet ill. Fantasies of death. (~~For~~ Her underclothing was in shreds.)

Axel played  
 Alcestes by  
 Hændel in  
 July 1903.

{ NB. The men who have been digging the sand pile outside our windows for a couple of months.) I am reading Euripides' Alcestes today about Admetus' wife who sought death voluntarily in order to save her husband from Hades. My prayer book has contained some strange warnings these last few days; but has also given hope.

This morning there were three red marks on my neck \* \* \* resembling Orion's belt (in the place where I previously had three birthmarks which were removed by Dr. Lamm.)

Recently the wick of a candle on the piano split in two – one of the wicks burnt down quickly; the other one continued quite slowly.

My neighbors have acquired a cuckoo clock, but it strikes irregularly.

13<sup>th</sup>

\* (and I here at home was playing Beethoven's Largo from his 4<sup>th</sup> Sonata) used in Damascus.

13<sup>th</sup> Harriet went to the Opera in the evening and saw Sarah Bernhardt. When she came home she said that at 7:30 as the curtain rose\* she noticed a powerful smell of incense which she thought came from the stage. But when she asked several people they said that they had not noticed anything. [There are Crimes and Crimes was performed in Berlin]

14<sup>th</sup>

Zukunft is carrying my article Seufzen der Steinen.

14<sup>th</sup> This morning she noticed the smell of incense proceeding from herself and so did I. After that I was haunted by it all day; and it exactly resembles the scent which occurred at the beginning of our acquaintance. It started on the afternoon of February 4<sup>th</sup> 1901 while Harriet was at a preliminary reading of Easter and I was reading Mæterlinck's Princesse Maleine.

This smell enraptures and makes me happy the moment I notice it, but it is mixed with dread. (Witchcraft and madness.) [Telegram about There are Crimes and Crimes in Berlin.]

Domherren Rosenberg är tysk jude, d. v. s. född af israelitiska föräldrar, som övergått till katolicismen. Renegater, som otärliga andra israelitiska öfverlöpare, som Arthur Meyer, tronens och altarets döpte och omskurne riddersman i det främsta klerikala organet Gaulois, som Pollonais i samma tidning. Som de israeliter, hvilka satt in pengar i Libre Parole, ty, hur otroligt det än låter, startade antisemitismens öfverstepräst, Drumont, sitt brandorgan med hufvudsakligen judiska kapital. Och de värsta antisemitiska smutsskrifter utkomma på judiska förlag... Affär är affär.

Jag glömmar aldrig när jag en gång språkade med en notoriskt israelitisk förläggare i hans magasin. Vi voro omgifna af stora staplar af en bloddrypande antisemitisk stridsskrift, hvars omslag pryddes af ofantliga, ohyggligt karikerade kroknäsor.

— Ja, sade han, det är tydligt att Dreyfus icke skrivit bordereaun, men var ni lugn för att något sattyg har han gjort i alla fall. Han är icke jude för intet... Ser ni, en jude skall alltid lägga sin näsa i det som icke angår honom.

Så talade han, med en menande blinkning, och utan att rodna.

Dreyfus. This opinion is widespread in France.

NB!

October.

November

October

19<sup>th</sup> Sunday. – – – Harriet in the evening = incense so that she noticed it herself.  
I: wallflower and violet. [x x x] fear of children.  
bis

Rausch is on in Berlin –  
Lillan ill. –

22 Wednesday. Simoom.

24<sup>th</sup> Friday: Fair Haven and Foul Strand published. Fetched Harriet from Simoom.  
Freemasons Restaurant – – – pleasant walk home. Back here crash concerning my book.

{ Dreadful days – Harriet broke the two rings she had been given by me. ???  
Including the one with the blue Sapphire –

Sunday: Horrible morning, right up to 3:30 – – – – After which H. home. Lidingöbro  
with the G. af Gs

{ About this time I bought “Dans la Prairie”, by Emile Souvestre second hand.  
I opened it at random and above the story “La Fille de l’Avocat” were pencilled  
the words “August  
From there” further on the word “September” had been written

The story concerned a man who had remarried although his first wife was alive (Bigamy)  
He is honorable enough to get divorced and return to the previous one. ~~She~~ This woman  
~~actually~~ dies later on and unites the two of them.

I started thinking about my relationship and ~~the~~ my suffering in August, September  
last year. Might this be the punishment? for my remarriage, to Harriet, without my 2<sup>nd</sup>  
marriage having been properly dissolved.

28<sup>th</sup> Saw Hauptman’s The Beaver Fur Coat. with Harriet and the G af Gs.

30<sup>th</sup>. See facing page: The views of a Jew (P. Lamm’s?) on Dreyfus’s guilt.

November: 11<sup>th</sup>: P. Staaff fell “ill” after having persecuted Harriet in D.N.

12<sup>th</sup> In the early hours: Ellen (in the kitchen) dreamt that she had Lillan with her  
during the night. I came in with a necklace of bells I wanted to give Lillan. I asked if the  
Mistress would be away that night. Ellen answered: “Probably” since she was to look after  
Lillan. I leaned my head in my hands. She asked me to leave. I replied: that I first had to fetch  
medicine in Tegnér lunden. I appeared to be drunk.



- November: 18<sup>th</sup> The smell of incense has ceased. Last night Erik XIV was performed at Schwerin's Hoftheater. Telegram! – Met the old woman on Djurgården.  
 Harriet was to go to a concert with Δαγμαρ [Dagmar], a meeting I dreaded.  
 A couple of hours later a telephone message that Δ [D] was ill and unable to come.
- 19<sup>th</sup> The incense again very strong.
- 20<sup>th</sup> Ms. Key called, was sent packing by me – with good reason.
- 22<sup>nd</sup> At the dinner table the following inexplicable event took place, when Harriet was out. My wedding ring, which sits above my engagement ring (with the sapphire), fell off my finger onto the floor, but NB! my engagement ring was still in place. This is absolutely inexplicable!
- Staaff admitted to hospital –  
 Newspaper report that Hamsun has disappeared.
- December: 14 × 15 – In the early hours – H and I talked all night until morning.
- περσοννε 'αρ οπερερατσ φορ εν βολδ ι νακκεν [Personne has been operated for a boil on the neck].  
 Μολλερ [Möller] fell from a cab as though shot by a bullet – his φρν [wife] was spat on by a street urchin.



January 1<sup>st</sup> My calendar A rising sun amid bluebells and three dragonflies.

Everything the same as last year.

8<sup>th</sup> Received attached letter from Frida Uhl, in which she asks my forgiveness.

? An insect fell from the ceiling into Harriet's bed this morning and scared her into getting up. –

The Princess  
of Saxony and  
Giron.

20<sup>th</sup> 'αρριετ [Harriet] found that I smelt of cyclamen, when she approached me this afternoon. x x x

21<sup>st</sup> Met the old woman on Djurgården. –

Gernandts in  
liquidation.

Was walking deep in thought, worried about the future, making plans which I immediately rejected because I did not believe in their viability; I then found a sheet of paper on the road with the inscription Thomas (The Doubter). This strengthened my hope.

22<sup>nd</sup> My  
birthday:  
De Wahl here  
for dinner. }

23 The Secret of the Guild in Berlin.

? The door to the hall jerked all morning and my jug rattled.

26<sup>th</sup> Dinner at De Wahl's;

15<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Woke up this morning with a definite admonition to leave Sweden. But recalling that Lillan cried so bitterly last night when I would go out, I hesitated . . .

February. 16<sup>th</sup> Harriet is playing Juliet.

Harriet read  
Björnsson at  
Falck's matinée.  
The curtain  
fell half way  
through!

18<sup>th</sup> Came home at 10:30 yesterday evening. A white cat was sitting on my landing. This morning the cat sat on the landing waiting for me; followed me down the stairs out through the front entrance and disappeared. What is this?

Today's name is Frida!

19<sup>th</sup> The red dog from our staircase attacks and bites the cat

20<sup>th</sup> which disappears.



March. 1<sup>st</sup> First Sunday in Lent. Ill.

My Articles The Mysticism of World History are appearing in Svenska Dagbladet. I feel that in this way I have regained the role I anticipated in Master Olof.

Opened the Bible and came at once to the first chapter of Jeremiah, with which I open Master Olof. "Then I said: Ah, Lord God! I do not know how to speak, for I am too young." But the Lord said to me: "Do not say, I am too young, for everywhere I send you, you shall go, and all that I command you, you shall speak."

"See, I have set you this day over nations and over kingdoms, to pluck up and to break down, to destroy and to overthrow, to build and to plant."

[Today 'αρριετ [Harriet] intended to leave with Lillan, as she later told me.)]

4<sup>th</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> Read about B. Lidforss in Svenska Dagbladet that he had broken into the home of a schoolboy in company with others and used violence and that he was said to have been arrested. He had sued Stille.

During my morning walk I met a gentleman who so resembled Lidforss that I intended to greet him. But it was not him.

This evening when 'αρριετ [Harriet] came from Lindberg's Per Gynt, we had a dreadful row during which I let rip. Went to bed in the most horrible state of discord. Thought I would die of guilt feelings. But then I read in my Prayer book: "This is the man whom we once held in derision and made a byword of reproach – we fools! We thought that his life was madness and that his end was without honor. Why had he been numbered among the sons of God? And why is his lot among the saints?" Wisd. of Sol. 5:3, 4, 5. This book otherwise so severe was mild and comforted me, so that I fell asleep feeling I had been right in speaking my mind as brutally as I did. Admittedly I was woken up a couple of times during the night, but had beautiful dreams such as I have never had before. I dreamt among other things that I was walking along a garden path with beautiful flowers and children; but at the exit there was a large dog which took both my hands in its mouth and kept them there. I understood this as being symbolic and was not frightened: After this I was accompanied by small children that who held out roses for me to kiss. It seemed to me as though † they set store by my having kissed their roses. Since this was the first time somebody addressed me kindly in many years, I wept.

(Cont.)



March. 5<sup>th</sup> Awoke in the morning in lovely peace as though all evil had departed my house. It seemed pure and peaceful. (just like last summer when Harriet was away.)

Went out for my morning walk without having seen wife and child. It had rained during the night, spring air, sunshine and mild breezes. People appeared kindly disposed toward me. Met "the Old Woman on Djurgården" who prayed God to bless me. Sat down on a bench at Framnäs. The sea was open at one spot. Then a sawn-off fir branch was blown across the ice by the wind. It stopped at the edge of the ice! And lodged there. – (A few days ago something similar occurred at the corner of Banérgatan, when a withered sawn-off bush came rolling in front of my feet. Cf. September 1901 on the common.)  
[During the morning when I came out of my room into the parlor I heard something rustling behind me. Turned round and saw how a sheet of tissue paper fell down in front of the large portrait of Ἄρριετ [Harriet] as Juliet, and covered it.]

Returning after my walk, there was not a sound in the house. I thought everyone had gone out. But only the mistress had gone. Indescribable peace now reigns as I write this. She came home again!

6<sup>th</sup> Dark in the apartment, oppressively poisonous.

Dull days. Calm, but threatening. Lillian ill.

7<sup>th</sup> 7<sup>th</sup> Bought Uncle Adam's The Altar Piece (which was about Swedenborg); and

8<sup>th</sup> The Last Athenian!

9<sup>th</sup> Dreamt in the early hours that I was in a garden, under cherry trees where the outermost branches had black cherries, the inner ones whiteheart cherries.

A young girl (a child) came and kissed me ~~and~~, said something pretty. and gave me two apples, a large and a small one.

During the morning the following occurred. I was standing in Holmqvist's bookshop with only the girl present. The entrance door slammed shut. Then I thought: If anyone were to come now and find me shut in with a girl. – At that moment someone rattles the door. The girl goes and opens. I wanted to make myself invisible. The next instant I heard Gyllensköld's voice behind me. It was him. But he did not recognize me at first.

{ 10. Dull days!  
11.

Saw an image of Swedenborg on the wallpaper when I woke up.



March 12<sup>th</sup> Ellen in the kitchen dreamt that I was dead. Had drunk a bottle of turpentine. Thereupon Stockholmstidningen appeared with a blue-and-yellow border and my portrait with the caption "A Man" and some verses. Ellen thought it was sad and cried, but her mistress merely asked about the will (in the dream.)

Discord, but dull calm.

15<sup>th</sup> Sunday. While thinking about travelling, I caught sight of a newspaper lying on a chair with a huge advertisement: Do Not Travel! underlined. I pointed it out to Harriet! – – – An hour later she had put out a card with the text "Thou shalt not kill!" What does it mean? Does she believe that I have intended to kill her?

16<sup>th</sup> New Star in Gemini!

17<sup>th</sup> Gyllensköld's misery! Said goodbye to him.

18<sup>th</sup> Crash! ~~She goes~~ Harriet telephones a lawyer. about a divorce.

{ A bolting horse without a bridle galloped past me on Djurgården bridge  
A policeman drew his sable to stop it but the horse escaped. –

NB! The whole of the nursery and the room of the Mistress are infested with bedbugs.

19<sup>th</sup> Alone! Horrible.

20<sup>th</sup> In the morning I returned my wedding ring to Harriet. After which I went to the telephone. When I entered my room the wedding ring was lying on my desk. I took this to mean that she did not want a parting. Strangely enough: I wanted to be free, but the fact that she was still attached to me, gave me a certain satisfaction almost joy. In good spirits I sat down to write – until 1 o'clock. Not until then did it occur to me to look at the ring which I had put in my drawer: It was her ring! – Just now I cannot unravel my feelings.

Harriet is appearing in:  
The Wild Duck,  
Egmont.

– – –

April. 4<sup>th</sup> Alone at home in the evening. Overcome by depression and got the idea that Harriet was in mortal danger, then brought home dead, and that I was left alone with Lillan. My grief was great.

Palm Sunday:

After 2 a.m. at night I woke from a painful dream, but one with a great deal of substance. I was standing in a large room with many people, thought it was the Idun Society. Saw H. Wieselgren, ugly and with a distorted face. He made sneering remarks to me about Harriet's acting; I asked if he had seen her: No, but he had heard from others that it was second-rate. I asked if Tammelin had said so. H.W. jeered and said something else so that I hit him. Then Carl Larsson enters the fray, with a new face and defended H.W. I despised C.L. A while later when I tried to get out I found myself in a forest. A man on a red horse was chasing me. I tried to strike the horse, but it arched its body in a semi-circle which enclosed me, so that I was unable to get out. The man spoke contemptuous words. Thereupon I was in the room again. C.L. then appeared to be defending me. I asked who the man on the red horse was. They said "Wahlström, the trustee" who would get a reprimand.

(Cont.)



April 5<sup>th</sup> (Cont.)

Then I was outside again and intended to go in to look for Harriet; but had to cross something which was white: rather like a "lava field of white animals, including seals, or trolls" which wished to pull me down to them, this in connection with something sexual which I detested. First I was dragged down but was released. And finally found Harriet in a small room with some people. I saw her in a corner, but when I came up to her she had "made herself invisible", had disappeared. She then reappeared, but when I was about to tell her about H.W. she was gone. Then I was to leave the place and sat in a bus with several people. The bus drove off, but came back to Idun. I asked for Harriet. C. Larsson had now lured her away from me "to a matinee" I grew angry with him, and sensed an enemy in him. Looström, the bookseller, now appears and he and I are to go to a café together. He goes first, over junk on a dangerous path which I do not want to risk. Inquire about Harriet again. "She had left with Mrs. Thiel." Note! this! C L's role in Harriet's divorce!

\* \* \*

Idun had a meeting this same night!

note The red Horse in Revelations means War and Bloodshed.

9<sup>th</sup> Maundy Thursday.

12<sup>th</sup> { Easter Day

Sunday. The arcade in Birger Jarlsgatan has haunted me for a long time, particularly the shop selling shells and its owner. I went down there; saw a photograph of the Idun Society with Wieselgren. On the way home I went and looked at no. 33 Jungfrugatan (where Harriet had rented an apartment last autumn and where I had looked for a two-room apartment in the spring.). There, in the third floor corner apartment sat a white-haired woman and in the window there was a huge drinking horn with rich silver ornamentation. [On 1<sup>st</sup> April 1907 Harriet and Lillan moved into 23 Jungfrugatan. [and there the real divorce took place]

Rålambshov in a dream  
the 16<sup>th</sup>

{ Dreadful days. The nursery is sealed off for the extermination of vermin; the house is upside down; the maids in revolt.

{ But Harriet informs me that no vermin have been found in the room; (she used the expression "occult" about the vermin.) In spite of this the room is closed.

17<sup>th</sup> I opened the room to air it without telling Harriet.

Palme came here in the evening. (We talked among other things about Per Staaff! at 10 p.m.)

18<sup>th</sup> Awoke with the sun hung gleaming over the horizon, casting a rose-colored light over my bed. ~~over my bed~~. (Told Harriet that I had opened the room. She wept, why I do not know!) Sv. Dagbladet contained article VIII of The Mysticism of World History.

In the morning I walked in the direction of Valhallavägen. There I met Pallin, the lecturer, whom I had thought dead. He had only one eye and said "Ugh" as he passed me. Oddly enough I read his Recent History only yesterday. And at this moment I do not know whether he is alive or dead!

In the afternoon I learnt that Per Staaff died yesterday evening at 10 p.m. [[In the evening Axel came, and told me: that he had met Staaff in the street this morning and had greeted him, received his greeting in return and had noted that he looked haggard. (Naturally it was not Staaff, since he was dead! Cf. my meeting with the dead. Dr. Eliasson. 7 Sept

{ 1900 }



April.

21. Finally reached agreement with Geber about Collected Dramatic Works. (Saw a rainbow over the Common.)

19<sup>th</sup> Marie  
Weyr died\*

At Gyllensköld's for dinner with the R.Bs and the Christ. Ericssons

\* My sister-in-law in Vienna.

25<sup>th</sup> Letter from Albert Engström in Grisslehamn with invitation –

29<sup>th</sup> Went to Grisslehamn – – –

A man stepped on Harriet's dress on Drottninggatan and shouted abuse at her, in the middle of the afternoon; called her a slut for having a trailing skirt. She looked for a policeman. The man disappeared.

May. 4<sup>th</sup> Returned home from Grissleholm. Welcomed back, with festive table and flowers.

20<sup>th</sup> Harriet went to her brother's wedding in Norway. Inez told me that she and Harriet had found a bunch of keys which were subsequently advertised in the paper and which turned out to belong to Karl Staaff's safe – The evening, before Harriet left, the castle (the growing castle) was illuminated (by the sun) in one of the windows. Harriet played Beethoven's Largo, which was used as the overture to Damascus. Friendly atmosphere. I have lately been finding broken locks and keys.

25<sup>th</sup> Harriet home; had had a dying woman in her compartment last night. Told me that Magda Dolcke had been widowed and was called Mrs. Bosse.

27<sup>th</sup> (The electric light on all night!!! *out of spite by Harriet.*)

28<sup>th</sup> Night leading to 29<sup>th</sup> Harriet came home at around 11 p.m. cheerful, friendly and brought me good news. She kissed me goodnight and left.

At 1:30 she woke me up and gave vent to the most terrible scolding because she thought I had an illicit relationship with Ellen in the kitchen, which is absolutely unfounded, I swear it! – Poor Harriet who tried to poison me with jealousy! Now she has got the demon over her!

Letter from φρν γυλλενσκολδ [Mrs. Gyllensköld] in the same vein! concerning Gyllensköld.

June 1<sup>st</sup> Whit Monday. Gyllensköld on a farewell visit.

2<sup>nd</sup> B. Björnson junior invites me to a performance at the theater.



June 1903 – 3<sup>rd</sup> Walked along Sturegatan in the morning. A man with a cartload of potato sacks drove alongside me in an annoying manner. I tried in vain to get ahead of him, in vain to drop behind. Then I turned into Humlegården, passed a shrubbery; on the opposite side of which stood some men engaged in watering; the water sprayed through the whole shrubbery like a fine rain and a colorful rainbow appeared against the green background.

Discord!

This same morning my path along Djurgårdsvägen was blocked by a pit in which three men were standing; like a grave being dug.

6<sup>th</sup> Axel thought it was *αννα* [Anna], when he met *ἁρριετ* [Harriet]; who resembles *αννα*, *μαρτα*, *φριδα* [Anna, Märtha, Frida], and Ms. Lecain at M<sup>me</sup> Charlotte's.

7<sup>th</sup> Sunday. I feel as though a major change were in the offing. Informed Harriet that I intended to go to Furusund when she has left. At which she broke down; became insane (jealous of the cook).

[Märta Philp got engaged to Fröding today. I did not know this.]

9<sup>th</sup> Harriet and Lillan went to Blidö.

11<sup>th</sup> Hjalmar Branting with me until evening. Mrs. Branting came later.

12<sup>th</sup> In the morning I saw a white sailboat adrift in Djurgårdsbrunn's Bay. Just as I reached the shore ~~where I was walking~~ the sailboat drifted ashore beside me; there was no one in it. At the Brantings' in Duvnäs.

[\*]

Cf. the

Steamboat at 20  
the same 21<sup>st</sup>  
spot on Sept 26<sup>th</sup>  
1906.

Sunday: On my way home from Djurgården I saw a cat at Oscar's Church coming down a ladder with a baby bird in its mouth. Two magpies followed it. Further up Narvavägen there lay a dead baby bird. – – –



July

June 22<sup>nd</sup> Went to Blidö –

}  
 } Axel's wife Charlotte died! on the 26<sup>th</sup>  
 }

July 6<sup>th</sup> Left Blidö after dreadful rows.

” 10<sup>th</sup> Axel came and played. I sat by the window and looked at “The growing castle” (Horse Guards Barracks) through the window, but the windowpane reflected the four candles on the piano so that it looked as though the Castle was illuminated.

Accompanied Axel downstairs to open the front door. Just then a female stag-beetle struck the red outer wall of the house so that it fell on its back in front of my feet. I turned it the right way up – and went upstairs.

} I am rearranging the furniture in the apartment!  
 }

26<sup>th</sup> Axel and Rich B. here.

29<sup>th</sup> Woke up in the Yellow room in the morning with a strong taste of varnish in the room; supposed it was the pesticide with which the room was treated last winter. But there was no smell. (Ellen detected none) Pursued all day by this smell and taste, which makes me think it is Harriet's “incense”. Worried about Harriet; the whole day.

31<sup>st</sup> Harriet in town. Telephoned to Axel about a meeting; but he did not go. Harriet did not come home. I did not miss her.

1<sup>st</sup> Emptied the apartment of all the knick-knacks, which had belonged to Harriet. At Sirishov this morning I saw a stake painted blue, driven into the seabed at the spot where the empty white boat came to rest on June 12<sup>th</sup>. Another unpainted stake was floating on the water.

6<sup>th</sup> A dead rat floated on the same spot where the blue spar buoy used to be and which was now gone.



- August 7<sup>th</sup> Harriet gave me a seal representing a woman in l'art nouveau style as a Christmas present; also a rune stone (tomb stone)  
Today the woman lay separated from the seal.
- 8<sup>th</sup> The Dreyfus trial resumed. See Suppl.  
The Luther drama haunts me.
- 11<sup>th</sup> In the morning I saw a sparrow trying to get in through a windowpane in the Red house where I live. A moment later its offspring tried to do the same. I thought of Harriet and Lillian whom I now expect back after a dreadful summer of loneliness.  
Harriet came in the afternoon; amicable. And then she left again.  
My Luther Play haunts me.
- 12<sup>th</sup> Met the old woman on Djurgården.
- 15<sup>th</sup> Harriet came to town this morning, but I did not hear from her. –  
~~Axel~~ I bought roses in the morning; asked for pale ones, but was given dark ones which grew blackish toward evening. Axel was here and played Brahms, which made us nervous and discordant. The lamps burned unevenly; the sideboard creaked; the tray rang out; the clock behaved spookily.  
Then came a telephone call from Harriet. She was sad, mild; ("Are you fond of me?") She had run into difficulties in her new home at 30 Biblioteksgatan.
- 16<sup>th</sup> Sunday. I rescued two wagtails and two pigeons from a cat on Strandvägen. Met several cripples and one-eyed individuals.
- The Luther Play came back; despite my having shaken it off.
- 17<sup>th</sup> Two boys were playing with two pieces of a blue stick, which they had broken. The stick resembled the blue spar buoy I recently saw in Sirishov Bay.
- 19<sup>th</sup> In the morning met a cart full of flowers: sunflowers, asters, Rudbeckias, red carnations, stock etc.; it was all so beautiful that I stood gazing at it for a long time; found a white feather; met a horse with a white dove (not a star) on its forehead. Thought of the white dove I have on my watch-chain and which illuminated by electric light the other day projected its image onto the wall. (Met a female this morning who looked exactly like Harriet, imagined at the age of 40. Very plump and full-figured; looked at me with angry brown eyes)  
I felt happy all day without knowing why.  
Gyllensköld came in the evening and we went to Lidingöbro.
- 20<sup>th</sup> Axel and Tägtström came; played violin duets.



August: 21. Alone all evening; drank milk. In the evening I looked out of the window and saw the star Capella near which two meteors fell on 22 Aug. 1901 (the day Harriet left). As I stood looking at the star it was hidden behind a cloud. I thought to myself: quite so! A little while later it was clear again and twinkling. And in the distance an electric floodlight threw a beam of light up into the air; and it reached right up to Capella.

That night I woke up first with a feeling that Harriet was attacking me out of spite. Afterward I dreamt that I was lying on my sofa in my study; someone came in with Lillan and held her out for me to snuggle; I took her little face between my hands to look at her; but I was unable to open my eyes; it was dark – I was blind. At that I woke up and wept copiously. Believed that Lillan was ill. Dreamt once more about Lillan.

Started writing  
the Luther play!

22<sup>nd</sup> Worked on my Luther play. Sensed Harriet amicably all day (Incense)  
(Dreamt during the night of 21 × 22 about Carl Larsson in connection with a large social gathering with flowers; also of gardens and finally of a large cluster of pink roses.  
Read that G. af G is moving to Attarp in Skåne. (Attarp!) (Misprint for Allarp.)  
Labori has been a fiasco in the Humbert trial. See Suppl.

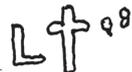
27<sup>th</sup> Dark day!

28<sup>th</sup> Friday. Today's name is Augustine. This is strange because precisely today I am writing in my Luther play about Luther in the monastery where he is called Augustine. And NB! On August 17<sup>th</sup> ~~is called Fsketched~~ I began to sketch out the Luther play and saw in Luther's biography that he entered a monastery the same day. But add to this that August 17<sup>th</sup> is Alexius' day, and Alexius was the name of the friend who was murdered!

Brighter!

September 5<sup>th</sup> Finished my Luther play. TBTG

{ Saw this figure on the ceiling of the  
Yellow Room



{ Resumed contact with Harriet and Lillan; who are living at Biblioteksgatan 30

{ Harriet has bought a grand piano; when she played it for the first time her engagement ring broke. Later she hit her mouth on the music stand so that her lip swelled up. At Harriet's a blob of candle grease like this **P** fell in the shape of a p. (Personne?)

{ There's a **P** visible on H's mirror cabinet. ???

17<sup>th</sup> Harriet and I walked along Karlavägen in the sunset and saw a shining meteor fall toward the east. (This meteor was not mentioned in the newspapers.)

18<sup>th</sup> My article about the Academy in Sv.D.  
When I stepped out of my front entrance in the morning, I was met by a four-fold cheer, from invisible troops out on the common.

26<sup>th</sup> The letter **L** cut out of paper is lying in the lower entrance hall (see above Sept. 5<sup>th</sup>)  
What does it mean?

27<sup>th</sup> Read a sermon comforting parents who lose their little children.



October { 2 years have passed since Harriet left!

She and I are now experiencing the best period we have had together! Harmony in every respect! We live apart, but meet in the afternoon and evening together with Lillan.

14<sup>th</sup> { Having written From Deserts to the Land of Inheritance (after Luther) I have now started on the Hellas play which forms part of the big cycle of world historical dramas.

15<sup>th</sup> { (*which turned into "Hist. Miniatures."*)

I have found a piece of gold braid.

Crash at the Dramatic Theater directed against Personne! (Capital P!)

15<sup>th</sup> { A Treaty of Arbitration has been concluded between England and France (see Supplement). This is a great world event.

Erik XIV went well in Kristiania.

16<sup>th</sup> { Telegrams about E. XIV. [17<sup>th</sup> Harriet paid a visit, and left, angry for no reason

18<sup>th</sup> { Dreamt of broken glass. Alone!

19 { Alone! [Otto Weininger shot himself. Letter from his father (see Suppl.)

19<sup>th</sup> { In the morning there was a mortar hod (trough) resembling a cradle floating near Sirishov Beach; by the spot where the white sailboat lay empty last fall – In the morning a shelf fell down in the yellow room breaking 2 glasses. (Cf. my dream on the 18<sup>th</sup>)

Saw a load of flowers in the morning; red and green!

Now writing "Messiah and Anti-Messiah".

Crash at the Dramatic Theater: Personne to go.

October 30<sup>th</sup>. Lillan is afraid of her shadow.

Harriet told me that Sigrid had met an old woman by the entrance who had asked about Lillan: "Is this child as wise as she is beautiful? – When Sigrid answered Yes; the old woman continued: "Then she will not live long."

November 1<sup>st</sup> { Harriet, I and Lillan ~~drove~~ were going to drive to Djurgården. As Harriet stood outside her front door with Lillan waiting for the carriage, she saw two horses' heads appearing round the corner: "Look there's our carriage coming!" she said. The horses came into view, and – they were drawing a hearse – Are these warnings?

2<sup>nd</sup> { Rupture with Harriet for no reason!

3<sup>rd</sup> { Alone!

4<sup>th</sup> { 4<sup>th</sup> In the evening; met 2 cabs with a woman and a child dressed in white.

5<sup>th</sup> { The Old Woman on Djurgården. Evening at Axel's; Anna and the children came.

5<sup>th</sup> { Saw "the Castle" illuminated by the morning sun. Cheerful mood; saw a "Victory with a Triumphal Wreath" in a window in Banérgatan. Met all of my Djurgården acquaintances. Flags are flying! Finished "The Lamb and the Wild Beast". Harriet with me in the evening!



November  
Anniversary of  
Gustav Adolf's  
death.

6<sup>th</sup> "Saw" Gustav Adolf's image twice running, once with a saucepan on his head, the second time with a cap. It is the anniversary of his death today. Last spring I saw G A in a cloud; he was microcephalic without his laurel wreath; then followed a portrait of John George of Saxony and of Wallenstein. An illusionary likeness.

8<sup>th</sup> In the morning I found outside Banérgatan 31 two separate halves of a round black and silver powder box (funeral) Thought of Harriet's hearse. Harriet broke a mirror last Saturday morning.

10<sup>th</sup> I walked up the hill to Rosendal this morning thinking of an adventure that befell me at Sirishov two years ago. Just as I rounded the path I met a company of soldiers; I wanted to give way but had not time; they halted, made a left turn and faced me in a single line so that, recognized, I had to pass them in review. (That was then.) When I now had reached the top of the hill I heard two riders talking loudly, in an irritating way. I turned my back and went down the hill, but now had the riders' conversation alongside me. I therefore took a path leading down to the shore where there is a bench on a hillock. Then I heard a command from the direction of Sirishov ordering a halt. Saw a company of naval seamen. Turned toward the Rosendal Shore Promenade to wait until they had finished. But, a moment later the seamen had formed a line in order to fire, and they had cut off my way across the hillock. I collected my wits, walked through the middle of the firing line, while they fired a volley; there were murmurs, but I pressed on; the officer gaped, but I passed on. What was this?

There were 6  
knocks on my  
door, while I was  
working on "The  
Gothic Rooms",  
but there was  
nobody there!

Cf. The stone  
that was flung  
into a streetcar  
very nearly  
killing Harriet on  
October 4<sup>th</sup> 1903  
[in reality 1902]  
page: 162.

Saw the number  
735 on my tiled  
stove. December

14<sup>th</sup> Harriet came with Lillan; said she had very nearly been killed when the mantelpiece of her tiled stove collapsed at her home in Biblioteksgatan 30. I fetched Harriet from the theater in the evening and we drove back to my apartment; in Storgatan a fire engine came careening toward us – our cab horse wrenched over to one side so we very nearly toppled over. Harriet burst into tears and was sure there was a fire at Lillan's. We drove hurriedly to my apartment and telephoned to Biblioteksgatan – Everything was calm, but Harriet remained despondent. She had recently dreamt of a fire at their home.

1. Saw Gustav Adolf on my bedroom curtain; he had a blonde mustache but his hair was jet black and his eyes black.

2<sup>nd</sup> Harriet to dinner. Then in the yellow room! Fear of children. Went down to Harriet and Lillan in the evening. Harriet was excessively nervous and I was scared. Back home I "saw" a child's face on a card with roses placed on my calendar. Thought: now there will be another child.



- Dec. 4<sup>th</sup> Gustav Adolf performed in Berlin.  
Sun on windowpanes everywhere in the morning. A cart with palms and laurels pursued me. Rose-colored and yellow.  
Harriet with me in the evening; very pleasant atmosphere  
Night-telegram about Succès d'estime of G II A.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Met a cadaverous old woman in the street. – Harriet to dinner. Fear of children!
- 6<sup>th</sup> Gustav Adolf fell!
- Sunday 7<sup>th</sup> Gustav Adolf rose again in Berlin; well received 2<sup>nd</sup> time.
- 8<sup>th</sup> My Article on Gustav Adolf in Sv. Dagbladet.
- 10<sup>th</sup> Nobel day! Nervous all day; felt as though someone were interfering with my destiny.  
Alone in a strange conclusive mood in the evening as though my destiny was now about to change.  
At around 11:30 I turned on all the lights in the apartment as though for a farewell party, like the last evening before a journey (thought of Brussels and Paris; and intended to sell the furniture) thanked God who gave and took away.
- 12<sup>th</sup> Gustav Adolf taken off.
- 21<sup>st</sup> Met two mounted officers at Bellmansro in the morning; they reined in and blocked my path; I chose another and came down to Sirishov. There two men were busy on the cliff side of Skansen I paused and looked upward, to where wooden scaffolding seemed to be supporting the rock. At that moment a man called out: "Look out! We're going to blast!" He had a Russian flag in his hand. And then the blast came!
22. Pauli, Bergh, Nordström here.
- 23<sup>rd</sup> Saw the sun in my coffee cup!
- Tuesday: 29<sup>th</sup> Harriet was at the National Museum; after that she saw R. Bergh as a big fat man who shrank in size. Back at the theater Halldén talked to her of the order of precedence among the fine arts and rated painting low.
- 30 Worry about the rent –
- 31 Ditto. But at the last moment a registered letter arrived.  
At Harriet's in the evening. But since she found me gloomy I left. Ran into the "Yellow Miss" and the Maid from Banérgatan, also C G W with Wife!

TBTG

[198 v.]



January 1<sup>st</sup> Sun all day. Met the pianist Lundberg. Visit from Christian Eriksson.  
New Year's greetings from Branting. (Only these.)  
I did not meet Harriet all day. Worked on Gothic Rooms. Read Chemistry. Found a lottery prospectus on (Sirishov's) strand promenade with the numbers 500,000 visible.

Harriet had a vision this night. She woke at 2 a.m. and saw my head above Lillan's cradle, with eyes red from crying, and I said: How long must I wait for you?

13<sup>th</sup> A bell fell from the Christmas tree and broke.

} 19<sup>th</sup> Supper at Harriet's with Mrs. Hansson.

20<sup>th</sup> Lillan freed from her lace-up vest. { 21<sup>st</sup> Re-potted all the palms myself.  
My watch broke – { The King's Birthday.

22<sup>nd</sup> My birthday. Harriet here; with roses.

23<sup>rd</sup> Broke off relations again for the umpteenth time.

24<sup>th</sup> At the dinner-table rose petal from Harriet's flowers rained down over the china; resembling red hearts.

25<sup>th</sup> A dog with just such a rose leaf in its mouth met me in the entrance and wanted to come in.

26<sup>th</sup> The parlor clock stopped. There's talk of gold again.

27<sup>th</sup> Axel here; played Bach.

28<sup>th</sup> Desolate, awful. Longing to get away.

Feb. 1<sup>st</sup> Resumed with Harriet. Fear of children.

} Believe we shall have a child.

Russo-Japanese = 9<sup>th</sup> Harriet here in the evening. We spoke of getting divorced.  
war! Crash! – She left; probably for the last time. – Horrible!

10<sup>th</sup> Lonely! Met a sleigh in the morning transporting two pedestals, overturned.  
(Symbolic.) { Mæterlinck is divorced. He got married in December  
{ the same year that I married Harriet in May.)

} Alone. Lillan visits me with Sigrid now and again  
Chemistry and color photography.

23<sup>rd</sup> Finished Gothic Rooms.

25<sup>th</sup> Cleared my room of Chemistry.

March 7<sup>th</sup> Harriet returned.

8<sup>th</sup>

9<sup>th</sup> Found this morning in black



Harriet and Lillan came to dinner. Harriet left hastily. In the evening I was sitting at my desk; suddenly I saw the electric lights in the parlor grow dim; my room was filled with smoke (the lamp) was smoking. There was banging on the walls. ? A warning!



March. 16<sup>th</sup> Harriet and Lillan to dinner. Slept in the yellow room. Fear of children.

Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> The day our mother died. Drove on Djurgården with Harriet and Lillan. Harriet's sweet frame of mind and manner were sweet, as when she was my fiancée. – – – Slept in the yellow room; fear of children. (She was as a fourteen-year-old girl –)

Saturday 26<sup>th</sup> Tor Aulin here and played together with Axel. It was the anniversary of Beethoven's death. Rich. B. and Öhrwall were there too. (In the evening 6–7 p.m.; angst.)

Harriet who had an evening Sunday performance was furious at not being invited, and now begins to press for a divorce. Beethoven separated us!

27<sup>th</sup> Harriet and Lillan to dinner. (Then – fear of children.) In the evening H. became ill at the theater and the performance was cancelled.

28<sup>th</sup> – –

29<sup>th</sup> Harriet went to Saltsjöbaden.

29<sup>th</sup> The last time I saw Harriet until 28<sup>th</sup> May

28<sup>th</sup> In the morning and contrary to my habits I went to Birger Jarlsgatan; just as I was passing Engström's bookshop the door opened; I walked straight in and picked up Tissandier's Scientific Pastimes; looked up the kectograph, which I have been busy with for the past few days, speculating about improvements to it.

30<sup>th</sup> Mean weather; electric wind.

31<sup>st</sup> Maundy Thursday; infernal wind; whirlwinds of dust in Strandvägen.

I walked down to Lillan's at Biblioteksgatan. They live at number 30, the Philps lived at 32, during the years I visited them. Now a window on the ground floor with the inscription Anna is occasionally open (the other window is closed; it says Carlsson, Hairdresser but that cannot be seen when the ~~other~~ window with Anna is open.

April 1. There is a felled Juniper bush lying outside my entrance; all the dogs foul it. (Cf. September 1901.)

Harriet ill. –

4<sup>th</sup> My neighbor's cuckoo clock has started again after a long silence, maybe a year. (Cf. page 162, October 12<sup>th</sup> 1902 when the cuckoo clock started and foretold horrors.)



April: 9<sup>th</sup> Letter from Harriet, in which she demands a divorce.  
Axel at home.

10<sup>th</sup> Found a blue ribbon in the gutter this morning. A child's small black mitten with a hole in it.

Harriet wrote yesterday that she believed she would die on the 16<sup>th</sup> of May this year.

Met a catafalque; saw a child's coffin.

12<sup>th</sup> Harriet returned from Saltsjöbaden.

13<sup>th</sup> Harriet at the lawyer's. Divorce proceedings begin.

Read final proofs of Gothic Rooms –

The cuckoo clock stopped striking a couple of days ago.

the 15<sup>th</sup>

This day the Allehanda carried an article by Ramsay about the misfortunes which would follow if anyone were to make gold!

15<sup>th</sup> Met a coffin this morning at the corner of Jungfrugatan where I registered our banns of marriage.

Someone is playing "The Dance of Death" underneath me (Entrance of the Boyards)

I have "seen" Philp and Märtha and Anna Lisa the last few days. Haunted.

Made great progress today with my Gold synthesis, possibly gold itself.

NB! { Copper Sulfate, Sodium Hyposulfite (Hyposulfuric soda or fixing soda) and a very weak solution of Green Vitriol, heated in a sand bath; genuine silver leaf is added and stirred.

\* no at 56° Immediately before boiling point\* the leaves turn to gold, magnificently. When they are a deep golden yellow, the solution is poured into a large bowl of cold water. (The fixation!)

Fe = 56. The leaves are then placed in bottles of distilled water mixed with a weak solution of: Alum Kitchen salt and Saltpeter, through which the brightness of the gold is enhanced and maintained. (No! Gradually turning black!) The leaves dry out!

16<sup>th</sup> }

Sunday. { 17<sup>th</sup> } At night. Dreamt vividly of Berzelius, as well as of Gustaf Eisen.

18<sup>th</sup> At the Lawyer's and signed the Divorce decree. I experienced a great and solemn calm. Axel and Gyllensköld came spontaneously in the evening – Beethoven was played. I removed Venus (whom I bought together with Jason on my wedding day); and put up the portraits of my children.

Harriet had telephoned quite amiably in the morning.

[201 v.]

Page 202. \*  
(25 Nov.  
[in reality 24  
April] 1904.)

Since then I have often observed these clouds and discovered constants, recurring outlines of high mountains (as along the Rhine) with castles and forests; valleys, coastal inlets surrounded by wooded heights (resembling Kymmendö's coastline. For me Kymmendö seemed always to be an occult phenomenon, of supernatural beauty.) Am now reading in Plato's Phaedo (Dalsjö p. 137.), that the earth is situated at the center of the heavens; that we live in hollows in which water, clouds and air flow together. Above our hollows lies the Ether, of which water clouds and air form the sediment. We are unaware of this, but call the air heaven. But if one were able to fly up there, one would see the real heaven and the real earth. This is of exceeding beauty, crimson, golden, whiter than snow and chalk. The mountains there are made of cornelian, Jasper, Emeralds and so on, gold and silver etc. There dwell the blessed partly inland, partly on islands around which the air flows in the same way that the sea does around our islands. What water is for us, the air is there, and what is air here, is Ether there. The temperature is mild and there are no illnesses. They have groves dedicated to gods; they hear divine voices, prophecies and revelations; the sun ~~appears~~ the moon and the stars appear there as they truly are. (Next follows a description of Tartarus the underworld.) Those who have led a pure and holy life dwell uppermost on earth. We should therefore seek wisdom and virtue, for sweet is the reward of victory and great our hopes; one should whisper to oneself such joyful hopes! Temperance, righteousness, moral courage, love of liberty and truth are ornaments of the soul.

The earth in the shape of a concavity can also be found in the culture of the Egyptians and the Chaldeans, pictured in Heegård: Popular Astronomy, Sthlm 1902.

In Flammarion's The Atmosphere, the Earth is also pictured concave  
 as it appears to Balloonists who always have the horizon on a level with themselves.

April 19<sup>th</sup> This day is called Master Olof (Olaus Petri) NB. Gothic Rooms comes out tomorrow – Met two horsemen on Djurgården, (with a long interval) who were unable to rein in balky horses, but who finally gained control of their animals. – I walked up to Hasselbacken and contemplated the verandah window and Bird cherry next to which I sat at our Wedding table in the Sun when I married Harriet. I felt scarcely any emotion, only a quiet pleasure at being free, and I did not regret what happened; on the contrary saw it as light, almost beautiful although it has been so ugly. NB! Three years ago today I applied for publication of our banns!

NB. Yesterday I saw a bust of Wirsén in a junkshop at Tunnelgatan. It stood between an old hourglass with a stone-age axe, and a copper coffee pot. (It is symbolic, isn't it!)

20<sup>th</sup> Gothic Rooms out in Stockholm –

The first person I met in the morning was v. Essen, the Marshal of the Realm.

Mrs. Möller has been ill in bed since last Sunday; was found blue in the face on her sofa. Her husband had gone to Spain.

23<sup>rd</sup> Saturday. Axel, Nordström, Gyllensköld, Ericsson the violinist here. Solemn atmosphere. I “poisoned by tobacco”

Sunday: 24<sup>th</sup> Strolled on Djurgården – Saw the number IX, 9 three times. “Saw” Harriet dressed in blue on my Shore promenade. Am still not sure if it was she or not.

In the evening I saw clouds in the direction of the sunset, forming heights, mountains, hillocks with leafy trees and castles (resembling Valhalla in Rhinegold). NB! For three years now in spring, summer and autumn I have seen similar cloud formations in a Western, Northwesterly direction, after sunset. I am coming to believe that there is a basis in reality for these “cloud formations” since their shapes are constant; that they are aerial reflections (or mirages) shadow projections of places on earth of which we are ignorant. Swedenborg speaks of high places on Earth, which are unknown to us and where mighty spirits dwell.

\*

See facing  
Page  
NB!

Harriet was acting in A Venetian Comedy; in the middle of the play she got the notion that her jaws were locked and that she was unable to speak. A doctor had to be sent for!

**Till ritualens historia.** Då

stoftet af afidne medicine studeranden Axel Dalén i Lund — hvilken död omedelbart efter senaste karnevalen, som förut nämnts, väckt stor uppmärksamhet — i onsdags af stadskommistern Joh. Haraldsson vigdes till den sista vilan, fogade pastor Haraldsson till ritualens ord en del bibelord och psalmvers, hvilkas urval på en stor del af åhörarne lär hafva gjort ett djupt, pinsamt intryck. Enligt hvad Folkets Tidning försport, lär inom studentkretsar t. o. m. förberedas en officiell protest mot jordfästningsförrättarens tillvägagående vid berörda tillfälle. Sagda tidning har i anledning häraf vändt sig till pastor Haraldsson med begäran om upplysningar i saken. Dessa har han beredvilligt lämnat, hvarvid han samtidigt uttalat sin förvåning öfver, att hans ord väckt opposition, så mycket mera som han just för att undvika att sära valt evangeliu ord mera än lagens. Någon likpredikan hade han icke hållit utan följt ritualens ord, till hvilka han fogat ett antal bibelspråk och psalmvers, hvilka dels äro i handboken angifna såsom lämpliga vid begrafningar, dels icke äro där upptagna. Och lämnade han benäget följande uppgift å det af honom vid tillfället citerade:

Job 3: 9; 1 Kor. 7: 31; 1 Joh. 2: 17; 1 Joh. 3: 23; Ebr. 9: 27; Joh. 5: 25—29; Gal. 6: 7—8; Pred. 12: 13—14; 1 Tess. 5: 6; Math. 26: 41; Ps. 119: 105; Ps. 86: 11; Ps. 128: 1; samt Sv. Ps. 459: 2—3.

På alla, som känt sig gripna vid den unge mannens för tidiga bortgång och stå spörjande inför den ännu olösta hemligheten beträffande hans död, verkar det, anmärker Folkets Tidning, underligt, att ord, sådana som följande, befunnits särskildt lämpliga att citeras vid begrafningstillfället:

"De, som bruka denna världen, vare såsom de brukade den icke, ty denna världens väsende förgås." (1 Kor. 7: 31.)

"Världen förgås och hennes lusta; men den, som gör Guds vilja, han bliver evinnerliga." (1 Joh. 2: 17.)

"En gång dö, men sedan domen." (Ebr. 9: 27.)

"Hvad människan sår, det skall hon ock uppskåra; den som sår i sitt kött, han skall af köttet uppskåra förgänglighet, men den, som sår i anden, han skall af anden uppskåra evigt lif." (Gal. 6: 7—8.)

"Frukta Gud och håll hans bud, ty det hör alla människor till, ty Gud skall hafva fram alla gärningar för domen, ja, ock de där fördolda äro, ehvad de äro goda eller onda." (Pred. 12: 13—14.)

"Så låtom oss nu icke sofva, såsom de andre, utan låtom oss vaka och nyktre vara." (1 Tess. 5: 6.)

"Vaken och bedjen, att I icke fallen uti frestelse." (Math. 26: 41.)

Samt ur psalmen 459 följande verser:

"Hör söka världens barn med makt, att jordens fröjd förlänga.  
I vållust, välgång, prål och prakt  
de om hvarann sig tränga;  
men öfver dem den hand är höjd,  
som kan förkorta jordens fröjd  
och himlens portar stänga."

"Men dem, som efter Herran se  
och taga sig till vara  
för synd och satans retelse,  
åt dem skall Gud förvara  
en krona, prydd med härlighet" etc.

Det anförda talar tillräckligt för sig själf. Att emellertid pastor Haraldsson i det olyckliga urvalet menat det bästa, tillåta vi oss dock förmoda. Något annat är väl dess bättre knappast tänkbart.

April 30<sup>th</sup> Axel here. Recounted the following. Yesterday the 29<sup>th</sup> three buttons fell off his indoor jacket for no apparent reason. When he was going to put on his overcoat, a button fell off that as well. In the evening, he watched Gluck's Orpheus. That night he was woken by an assault on his door and experienced great angst. He got the impression that it was Charlotte and Ragnhild (deceased) who wanted to come in.

Now this evening he brought an Almanac for 1849, which he had bought in the junkshop with Wirsén's bust (See April 19<sup>th</sup> this year). 1849 is the year of my birth – The Almanac is annotated up to April 3<sup>rd</sup> and the writer mentions on every other page that he is writing to "Strindberg" (he does not say which one.). It is mostly concerned with sums of money and the owner of the book appears to be a travelling merchant. Other names mentioned are: O. von Knorring (lieutenant), Warburg and Kypers et al.

I woke up this morning to a tooth falling out of my mouth.

May. 5<sup>th</sup> Harriet takes mud baths. (!)  
Lillian came to visit; lost a button from her coat.

6<sup>th</sup> Axel, Rich. B. C-Gyllensköld, Nordström here in the evening for the last time before the fall. Axel played Beethoven's ninth symphony and his G major concerto, the overture to Egmont. I have never been so moved. Atmosphere rousing and good. At midnight the electric light failed, so we sat in the dark. Then I realized that it was all over with Harriet. We said our goodbyes as though forever from this apartment. I got a candelabrum and went into the bedroom to go to bed. Recollected the wonderful atmosphere of our wedding night. But, oddly enough, I did not remember that it was my wedding day; remembered it first today the 7<sup>th</sup> in the evening. Three years since then!

7<sup>th</sup> Have re-read Inferno and Legends in a solemn state of mind, but still do not understand the intentions of Providence, whether we should suffer for our tenets or whether we were to be punished and disheartened.

11<sup>th</sup> May.

**Sorgligt slut på Lunda-karnevalen.** Medicine studeranden A. Dalén, en af Lunds studentkårs mera kände medlemmar, anträffades i torsdags kväll död i sin säng, såsom ett telegram i all korthet omtalat. Emellertid synes dödsfallet ha varit af sorgligare innebörd än som framgick af det knappa telegrammet.

Dalén hade deltagit i onsdagens studentkarneval och sedermera i kamraters sällskap tillbragt ett par timmar å Grand Hôtel. Därifrån hade han aflägsnat sig vid 1-tiden på natten och begifvit sig till sin bostad, Grönegatan nr 7, klädt af sig och gått till sängs. Uppasserskan kom ett par gånger under torsdagens lopp in i rummet för att städa, men gick igen, då Dalén icke var uppstigen. Då han emellertid låg kvar ännu kl. 9 på aftonen, begynte hon ana oråd och försökte väcka honom, men fick icke något svar på sina tillrop. När hon trädde närmare fann hon, att Dalén låg stel, kall och orörlig, och hon insåg nu situationen. En läkare tillkallades genast, men hans undersökning visade blott, att intet var att göra. Lifvet hade flytt redan för flera timmar sedan. Efter allt att döma hade döden framkallats genom kväfning.

Dalén var född 1833 i Asklanda, Västergötland; fadern är numera komminister i Uddenäs.

Bland sina kamrater var Dalén allmänt afhållen för sitt glada, vänsälla väsen, och hans sällskapstalanger som vissångare o. d. hade gjort honom till en af de mest populära inom studentkåren.

Hvilket nedslående intryck underrättelsen om detta dödsfall gjort på Lunds hela befolkning och i främsta rummet dess studentvärld kan man förstå däraf, att den till lördagen annonserade repressen af karnevalståget inställdes. Anledningen till denna åtgärd har ej uppgifvits, men att den står i samband med dödsfallet är väl själfklart.

Ett par tidningar ha innehållit utläggningar om dödsorsaken, hvilka ganska lösa antaganden som de torde vara endast varit ägnade att kasta ett mindre vackert skimmer öfver studentfesten. Enligt hvad Helsingborgs Dagblad dock på privat väg erfarit från Lund, kan det mycket väl hända, att den sorgliga karnevalsepilogen i sinom tid får en annan förklaring än den först gifna.

Västgöta nation har med anledning af nationskamraten Axel Daléns frånfalle anlagt 8 dagars sorg.

Oh yes!

It is now believed that he might have choked on his own vomit.

It was later discovered that he had not choked but gotten poisoned; by mistake or not, is not known. Prof. Bendz found morphine.

May – 8<sup>th</sup> In the morning a cart, bearing the name Carl Larsson, passed my entrance. I then remarked to myself: “Fancy that C.L. is out so early.” In the morning came a letter from C L, which is rather unusual.

See (suppl.) 11<sup>th</sup> The student Dalén in Lund died under suspicious circumstances after the Carnival.  
12<sup>th</sup>: Ascension Day. In the morning I was to read the sermon and was very distressed. At that moment the most beautiful music with mandolin and harp, including the Intermezzo from Cavalleria, was played in the yard: It moved me so that I burst into tears. Next came cheerful, but beautiful tunes, which lightened my mood. I took it as a gracious sign that my darkness would be somewhat dispelled!  
Axel here in the evening. Gloomy!

14<sup>th</sup> In the afternoon I awoke from a dream in a fit of weeping. As I did not happen not to have a clean handkerchief, I searched in jacket pockets in my wardrobe; finally found my tailcoat, which I have not worn since the wedding. In it lay a clean handkerchief, which thus had been lying there waiting for three years (!); ever since our wedding evening!  
Three years!

This spring three similar faces have played a part in my life: Tor Aulin's, which resembles Captain Bergman's of the Artillery (who visited me) [and Nils Strindberg's] (the Balloonist's) and <sup>County Judge Millar</sup> a third person's, whom I now forget . . .

Met the “Old Woman on Djurgården”. She got 8 crowns; I felt it was the last time I would run into her.

Lillan came in the afternoon when my distress was at its height What is in store now?

Harriet expects to die on the 16<sup>th</sup> on Monday! (See April 10<sup>th</sup> this year.)

Dreamt of a hearse.

16<sup>th</sup> Received an impudent letter from Harriet; haughty and mean.

Axel here in the evening. “The growing castle” (Horse Barracks) was illuminated by the sunset for the first time for ages.

{ Whitsun cold and dreary.

17<sup>th</sup> Saw a white cross outside my entrance.

24<sup>th</sup> When I pulled up my blind this morning there were two pigeons sitting on a chimney caressing each other, demonstratively. Harriet sent a loving euphoric letter.\* Lillan here for dinner.

\* See Supplement. “To Father.”



May. 25<sup>th</sup> Worked in the morning on Fugues and Preludes, including among other things the following. “Or do I need to provide a ~~paraphrase~~ definition, ~~that~~ which only gives a paraphrase?” In the morning, the mail brought Novalis’ Schriften from Schering and there I read in Part 2 page 126. “Eine Definition ist ein realer oder generirender Name.” “Die reale Definition ist ein Zauberwort” – Did I read this book in the mail last night? Incidentally I found points of contact in Novalis with what I am currently writing; but Schering who sent the book does not know what I am writing now.

\*

Letter from Nils Andersson in Lund that he had had a dream about me as strong and vivid as reality. Promised to come!

\*

Read a few days ago in Mæterlinck’s *L’ornement des noces spirituelles* (by Ruysbroeck), the Introduction page XVII. “Elles (les pensées) ont l’immunité des anges de Swedenborg qui avancent continuellement vers le printemps de leur jeunesse, en sorte que les anges les plus vieux paraissent les plus jeunes; et qu’elles viennent de l’Inde, la Grèce, ou du Nord, elles n’ont ni patrie ni anniversaire et partout où nous les recontrons, elles semblent immobiles et actuelles comme Dieu même. Une oeuvre ne vieillit qu’en proportion de son anti-mysticisme; et c’est pourquoi ce livre ne porte aucune date.”

Read Novalis and found that my Fugues in Gothic Rooms are similar to Novalis’ fugues and that several of my ideas are to be found in his book. How am I to explain this? – Possibly through the sleep which overcomes me several times a day. I always wake up the wiser, it seems to me.

In the evening ninepin bowling at Lidingöbro with Gyllensköld, Rich. Bergh, Kristian Eriksson. On the floor of the bowling alley, three drops of blood that we could not explain. Students bothered us.

27<sup>th</sup> A Buddhist book from Schering with the morning mail. The title “Die Erlaubtheit des Selbstmordes” immediately caught my eye and these words of Buddha’s: “Heute über drei Monate wird der Vollendete zum ewigen Frieden eingehen.”

Letter from Harriet, and we resumed contact. She wants to come to Furusund at Midsummer after being in Paris.

(I now recall, that when I ordered legs for Harriet’s bed last autumn, the carpenter made them like the feet of a coffin.)

28<sup>th</sup> Harriet broke off by letter and retracted.

(Cont)



May. 28<sup>th</sup> ~~In the morning~~ Nils Andersson from Lund came in the evening. Told me of his dreams about me. First I appeared at his bedside and said: Where I now am, I am alone. Then I appeared in a ravine where N.A. met me, he on horseback. I was dressed in a long coat waving to him, I rose upward in an alpine landscape; there my body became transparent (transfigured) – Later on he saw me once more in a room with benches, waving to him.

” 30<sup>th</sup> In the morning I saw a cart just outside my entrance inscribed with the word “Victoria”.

Harriet came in the afternoon; and we “resumed” (fear of children!).

31<sup>st</sup> Crash again! Rich. Bergh, Gyllensköld and Axel here.

June. 1<sup>st</sup> Went to Furusund with Lillan at 1 p.m. Harriet, who was to go to Copenhagen in the evening in order to get a divorce from me, stood by the quayside and waved. I felt no emotion; just noted quite coldly that I had had a young, beautiful wife, and felt grateful for it, and justifiably proud.

Ran into Svennberg onboard the boat; we had a feast.

Beautiful evening at Furusund.

The night somewhat nervous.

2<sup>nd</sup> Glorious morning. Walked alone to Monte Bello. As I stood there again after the passage of four years seeing my archipelago with channels and islets, I rediscovered myself. And when I saw the north promontory of Köpmansholmen, which I sailed past last year, fleeing from Blidö and Harriet’s tempestuous way of life, I felt as though I had regained purity, liberty and peace.

At 10 o’clock the bells rang in Blidö church! Memories of last year! Have brought Sakuntala with me in which Harriet is to act this autumn. It has number 2751. This number reminded me of the number of my engagement ring and of Jeffkin’s cloth number for my first suit. See March 8<sup>th</sup> 1901. But this number was 5172. Read Sakuntala all day and felt as though I were talking to Harriet. It seemed to me that it was about the two of us. The penitent, to whom a Fairy\* was sent to trick him into breaking his vow of chastity. The son is the king who loves Sakuntala but forgets her due to some curse (Fluch) etc. And it deals above all with a ring. (See Feb. 5<sup>th</sup> 1901, my struggles before I decided to give in to my attraction to Harriet)\*

Menaka\*

Suppl: June 12<sup>th</sup> 1904.

My present daughter Anne-Marie (with Harriet) has come to resemble my daughter Greta ever since it was decided that H-t was going to give guest performances in Finland.\*  
Harriet resembles: 1<sup>o</sup> Sister Anna 2<sup>o</sup> Märtha Philp 3<sup>o</sup> M<sup>lle</sup> Lecaisne in Paris 4<sup>o</sup> my 2<sup>nd</sup> wife.  
5<sup>o</sup> She occasionally resembles my brother Oscar as a child.

When I was a child I was so like John Georgi that our maternal uncle mixed us up. Other people also noted the likeness.

Axel tells me that Seippel, the protocol secretary, finally came to resemble our father so much that it was confusing

These: The Seippels and Georgi belonged to our circle in my childhood, but we were not related to them.

NB! \* Now on March 20<sup>th</sup> 1906 Harriet is once again in Finland, and Lillan has once more come to resemble my Greta (who is in Finland.)



- The right-hand one is Lillan!

June 3<sup>rd</sup>

1904.

207.

~~May 3<sup>rd</sup>~~

Learnt in the morning that Harriet did not leave until yesterday evening the 2<sup>nd</sup>

In the morning a burning storm sprang up from the southwest. During the night before this day, I thought I was awakened by a cry from my brother Axel.

Saw in the windowpane a crucified ~~male~~ body with bruises; the chest and lower abdomen cut open.

Although Harriet is in Denmark now I feel her presence in my mouth as violets, and in the morning very close. x x x

Saturday: 4<sup>th</sup> Axel came. Beethoven night. Harriet is so close to me that I believe she is in Stockholm or even in Furusund.

Sunday: 5<sup>th</sup> A thunderstorm in the afternoon; followed by a rainbow which made me hopeful. Swallows and gray flycatchers are nesting in the house at Isola Bella where I am now living, and round about the building redstarts, pied flycatchers, willow-warblers, and others.

I sense Harriet now and again, but less strongly –

Am reading Emerson for the first time and admire him enormously. His essay on Swedenborg is the best I have read about S. [[It seems to me that Emerson explains him completely.

Cold,  
rainy,  
gloomy all  
week!

Sister Anna on a visit, but I did not meet her. (Did not wish to.) On my first evening here, a brown dachshund came and delighted me. This evening he returned bringing a little white bitch with him.

6<sup>th</sup> Harriet so close to me this morning that I sensed her in the room. In the evening a letter card from Harriet, dated Korsör and Cologne. Cologne on the 4<sup>th</sup> That is last Saturday. In that case she is in Paris today; and I sense her in the room! She was amiable and made no mention of a divorce.

7<sup>th</sup> Harriet in my room this morning x x x .

Yesterday the 6<sup>th</sup> also a letter from Kata Dahlström, who ~~also~~ asked for information about Swedenborg. In Lapland, a worker had given her the medallion of me, which was cast after the Getting Married trial (see Legends) This worker had got it from a child who was playing heads and tails with it.

See above! 8<sup>th</sup> Letter card from Harriet. She is in Paris; was close to being run over twice on what must have been Sunday.\* [This morning I woke up despondent; but straight away I saw my mirror swaying in the draught and the edge refracted light in the colors of the rainbow.

Thursday. 9<sup>th</sup> I sensed Harriet all morning (strong incense) as though she were in pain.

11<sup>th</sup> Saturday. Beethoven night with Axel and Svennberg. Letter from Harriet that M<sup>me</sup> Charlotte is dead. (Mistake!)

When I went to bed around 3 in the morning the sun was shining onto the middle of my bed in a demonstrative and hopeful way.

Sunday 12<sup>th</sup>. Axel and I philosophized. (See Suppl.)

[207 v.]

NB.

June = 13<sup>th</sup> During the night I dreamt of poison, white in a liqueur glass, which someone had emptied (H-t)

14<sup>th</sup> A strange day. Lillan ill, but got better after Sigrid had massaged her. In the morning innumerable scraps of newspaper were floating in the water off our jetty, looking like netmarkers.

In the evening a visit from Nyman, the artist. Then came a letter from Harriet that she will be returning to us in Furusund on Monday.

Immediately afterward a horned owl was heard, and when I went out to look for it a large bird flew across our roof, and was perhaps the owl. I slept restlessly during the night; woke up and felt dreadfully despondent although the sun was shining into the room. Sigrid had spoken of ghosts here at Isola Bella (Five farm hands had seen a black lady in full sunshine. Others had seen a white one and called her Mrs. Lagerheim.) The color violet pursues me out here. Small violet windowpanes in my study on the first floor; a dark violet lily was growing in the yard; violet wallpaper in the parlor; (is it bereavement and death?); found a wig with a violet bow; violet curtains in my room; violet paper as a table runner; later was given violet suspenders by Harriet.

Theosophists say that we are living in violet just now.

Slept on my sofa in the afternoon. Woke up to cheerful music coming from the sea. It was an excursion steamboat.

In the evening a moth appeared and fluttered demonstratively around my bottle of liqueur. Slept restlessly at night.

15<sup>th</sup> Dull.

16<sup>th</sup> Harriet's scent which has been absent returned, powerfully;

17<sup>th</sup> Letter card from Harriet with Notre-Dame, where she lit a candle for me last Sunday. Difficult night with a southwesterly gale.

~~18<sup>th</sup>~~

18<sup>th</sup> Quite often out here I have found that my walking stick has disappeared – It is black with a handle . Once I had hung it over an iron bedstead whose bars were curved like the handle of the stick ; another time on a black clothes hanger , etc. Protective likeness. On a chair with a dark arm . Somewhere I have called fire “liquid flames”. The alcohol had been poured into my coffee maker; I walked across the rickety floor so that the coffee maker shook and the alcohol moved in small waves, reflecting the light; it looked as though the alcohol were burning; but it had not been ignited.

Bobrikoff shot

Woke from my afternoon sleep at 6 p.m. to bellringing from Blidö church. Simultaneously the rainbow appeared!

Letter from Harriet that she had been to a service at Sacré-Coeur on the 16<sup>th</sup> and had lit a candle.

Sunday: 19<sup>th</sup> Dull. Awful evening and night. Tremors and bad smell in the parlor.

20<sup>th</sup> Woke up despondent. In the morning walked past a house and heard someone playing the same funny tune on the piano I had heard through the wall at Karlavägen played by someone unknown.

[208 v.]

[\*] 22<sup>nd</sup> June. Harriet's return from Paris to Furusund belongs to my loveliest memories. When she left my bed that night, she was not like herself, but had a long oval face (like her portrait in Miss Hopps (?)) and she gave off a fragrance so strong and exquisite that I fell into ecstasy and very nearly lost consciousness. This is supernatural and at times I believe her to come from very high above, not an ordinary mortal. An "Apsaras" (see Sakuntala).

June 22<sup>nd</sup> Wednesday. Harriet came! }  
 \* 23<sup>rd</sup> Midsummer's Eve: } Overcast but calm weather.  
 24<sup>th</sup> Midsummer's Day: }

25<sup>th</sup> Saturday:

29<sup>th</sup> { Cyclone in Moscow, 300 people killed.

July 1<sup>st</sup>  
 2<sup>nd</sup> Saturday. Svennberg with us –

6<sup>th</sup> Letter from Frida Uhl (see Suppl.) which was left unanswered.

{ Resumed contact with Philp and Anna.  
 ) 18 Crash; I was to move into town.

Plehve killed!

22<sup>nd</sup> Attached letter from Schering after reading Damascus Part III.

28<sup>th</sup> Harriet has observed that Hugo Philp resembles her eldest brother Henrik. Also mentioned that her Sister Alma's son with Fahlström is the image of a lawyer whom Alma was sweet on before she married F, but had no relationship with. Also: Harriet said that I had moments when I resembled her mother.

(Fear of children!)

August 1<sup>st</sup> I found an open bracelet! in the shape of a chain.

August 4<sup>th</sup> At the Philps' for dinner (with the Wolframs and Flodins).

At table a small green butterfly fell into Harriet's wine glass.

At night x x x and fear of children.

The butterfly is called Phoradesma Smaragdaria. Found only in Als, near Kristiania and in southern Finland, not in Sweden.

5<sup>th</sup> At the Philps' for a crayfish party. The same green butterfly settled on Harriet and walked on her hand; but would not go to anyone else. Harriet carried the butterfly home in a glass.

6<sup>th</sup> In the morning the butterfly died under strange circumstances, which made a deep impression on Harriet. She played Chopin's funeral march immediately afterward. (Just now as I am writing this!)

About 8 days ago I found a dead baby siskin in one of the attic rooms. Had it thrown away. Found it again floating in the bathhouse. Letter from Peladan (Sâr).

9<sup>th</sup> Left Furusund without taking leave of Harriet. Axel and Gyllensköld here in the evening.

12<sup>th</sup> Harriet came to town. Strange restless evening (at Harriet's.)

The plants in her room had been removed. It was desolate, naked.

13<sup>th</sup> In the evening as I walked down to Biblioteksgatan at 7 p.m. the sun was shining right at the far end of Kommendörsgatan 1 ½ times the height of the trees in Hummelgården, and so that there were no shadows in the street.



August. 18<sup>th</sup> Harriet acted in War in Peacetime; got cramp in her jaw again and sent for me.

19<sup>th</sup> At the dinner table I suddenly became absent-minded and thought I was in Grunewald.

22<sup>nd</sup> Harriet's name day. It is 3 years since she left. She came to dinner; became unwell; fear of children.

\* No! On Aug 20<sup>th</sup> 1901 a fireball fell; also on the 21<sup>st</sup>! A new star appeared in Capella in 1892! In the evening at 10 the star Capella (which I call Harriet's star because 3 years ago today\* a dark red meteor fell from this star) stood right outside my window. It twinkled in a demonstrative way. At once there was a sheet lightning below the star; the same thing was repeated a while later.\*\* Cf. August 21<sup>st</sup> 1903 when an electric searchlight shot up a beam of light toward Capella.

This same evening the moon appeared in a cross with a refracted moon.

\*\* Read in Roman Antiquities that thunder and lightning were warnings not to hold assemblies, which were postponed: "Alio die."

23<sup>rd</sup> At 5 a.m. this morning V.E. Öman shot himself in Örebro.

At noon K.O. Bonnier called on me and we signed a contract for Collected Writings.

Meanwhile there was a heavy thunderstorm with hail showers which blew into the parlor.

\*\*\* and at No 65 Drottninggatan. Lightning struck at Skuggan and behind the Artillery stables.\*\*\*

*Nordstjerman's house, Otto Samson!* This thunderstorm started in Örebro (!) around noon and came from Karlstad.

H-t to dinner; left the table in anger -

24<sup>th</sup> Letter of great importance from Schering. ("Los von Ibsen.")

Philps' divorce! { 26<sup>th</sup> Harriet here for dinner; left. Axel and Anna with me in the evening. Lillian ill during the night.  
27<sup>th</sup>  
28<sup>th</sup>  
29<sup>th</sup> A large rainbow in the East (over Finland)

September 2 Slept in the afternoon. Woke up to two women's voices in the parlor. Thought it was sister Anna and Märtha. Went out. Found two ladies dressed in deep mourning and with black veils who were looking at the apartment!!!



September 3<sup>rd</sup>. Life is so terribly ugly, we humans so abysmally evil, that if a writer were to describe all that he has seen and heard no one could bear to read it. There are things I can recollect having seen and heard, about good, reputable, well-liked people, which I have deleted, never been able to mention, and do not wish to remember. Upbringing and education appear simply to be masks on the animal, and virtue dissimulation. The most we can achieve is to conceal our wretchedness.

Life is so cynical that only a philistine *a swine* can feel at ease with it. And whoever can see life's ugliness as beauty, is an ~~ugly~~ swine!

Life is surely a punishment! A hell; a purgatory for some, a paradise for no one.

One is actually forced to do evil and hurt one's fellow humans

Only pretence and illusions; lies, faithlessness, duplicity, auto-comedies. "My dear friend" is my worst enemy. "My beloved" should be written "my detested one".

4<sup>th</sup> Sunday. Anna, Märtha and Fröding to dinner. Later with Axel to Lidingöbro.

Around midnight as I entered the green room to go to bed, I felt as though Paul Herrman (in Paris, see Diary, 1896 and 98) was in great distress or danger.

I thought hard about him, said a prayer for him and felt calmer.

On the morning of the 5<sup>th</sup> read in the paper that Gustaf Essman had been shot by his fiancée the day before. May I have confused the two in my perception? The fiancée's name was Hammerich. Could I have heard this indistinctly over distant telephones and Hammerich have become Herrman? He must have been dying at that moment.

The Princess } 6<sup>th</sup> Letter from Harriet, in which she humbles herself, wants to leave the theater and  
of Coburg } stay with me; but I had already written to Millar to commence Divorce proceedings.  
absconds. } (See Suppl.)

My neighbor's cuckoo clock can be heard striking again. Usually a bad omen!



September

12<sup>th</sup> Saw a chalice  on the parlor floor.

Somber and bitter mood. Have been ill and taken wormwood for a couple of days.  
The same oppressive feeling as during those September days in 1901.

17<sup>th</sup> Anna moved in with me. In the evening I heard cries for help from the common as though from a drunken man in a ditch – Thought it was Philp, but he was in Uppsala – )?)

20<sup>th</sup> Found a five of Diamonds in the gutter.

Gustaf Eisen  
coming.

24<sup>th</sup> Found a Torn five of Diamonds, ditto { a Knave of Diamonds ditto a Seven of Spades.  
{ Eisen?

{ The Atomic weight of Gold  
The number 196 { (197, 198) has been visible this last week on cabs, bicycles, streetcars.  
I have done crucible experiments; Succeeded best with Pt, Cu, Zn in Borax and Carbon.

Reading Berzelius I found that Brass with 3 parts Copper, 1 Zinc ~~gained~~ increased the actual weight the alloy should have by  $\frac{1}{10}$ , which is inexplicable. But in that way a certain alloy of metals lighter than gold should be able to attain the proper weight of gold. This was the chief objection to gold making.

New rumors of gold synthesis (an Italian!) are in the newspapers.

Gustaf Eisen visited me.

22<sup>nd</sup> Sept.

The day before yesterday\* when I was coming from Numa Peterson where I had bought crucibles for my gold making, and was walking along Smålandsgatan, I saw a man standing on a ladder outside a shop window; I could not see what he was doing, but it looked like flames. On coming closer I noted that he was gilding the name Erik Hedlund on the pane, and the gold leaf which was fluttering in the wind resembled fire – (Note that for the past few days a poker has been standing outside a door in my staircase.)

26<sup>th</sup> Erik Hedlund and Euphrosyne Ölander engaged!!!

(Cf. page 52, 13<sup>th</sup> Jan. 1898





September 28<sup>th</sup> Dreamt last night that Harriet had injured her knee in a dreadful way; raw flesh was visible and the leg below was completely black. I wept with pity. In the morning I walked past a bookshop window and immediately saw a young woman's knee which she was resting her hand on. (A photograph)  
Cf. my dream during my Damascus period when I saw Harriet with a βενσάρ [leg sore] in a dream.

Cf. April 1906 San Francisco on fire! Yesterday I had dinner with Eisen at Lidingöbro; we talked among other things about me going to settle in San Francisco and learn English. This morning an advertisement for a Swedish-English Dictionary fell out of my newspaper.

Woke up in the morning having dreamt about the affliction hernia (uterine); thought of . . . *Harriet's prolapse* [illegible deletion] *of the uterus on our wedding night! (with inversio vaginæ.)*

Eight days ago I saw the moon in front of some stratus clouds; it looked as though the moon were a light projection.

The planet Venus shines through an overcast sky so overcast that not a star is visible; and yet stars are considered to have light of their own, Venus only reflected.

30<sup>th</sup> At night I dreamt that I was put to death by hanging. Saw the equipment and the cart. Was not particularly upset! Then said goodbye to brother Axel.

October 3<sup>rd</sup> Learnt that Harriet has had appendicitis but had recovered. [It was uterine colic and simulated a birth]

This morning when I opened my window I saw a grave with a cross  on the Värta waterfront; also a cross on a lump of coal in the fire the other day

Found a King of Diamonds in the gutter.

Slept on the sofa; woken by a wooden block which had gotten loose and fallen down from the Cupboard!



October. 5<sup>th</sup> Eisen visited after dinner; the electric light failed. Thereupon a vile letter. Beastly evening. Ellen handed in her notice. Anna came back with tales of woe.

6<sup>th</sup> Three years ago today Harriet returned. Today the divorce is under way through Fürstenberg.

Nora was to come, but cancelled.

Ellen walked out in anger. Fröding and Märtha in the evening.

7<sup>th</sup> Dead calm. Sister Anna and Nancy took care of the household.

Cold in the evening and northern lights; which I had not seen for 12 years.

Night of 7<sup>th</sup> 8<sup>th</sup>; woke at 4:30; opened the Bible and read Ezek. 24:15. "Also the word of the Lord came unto me, saying, Son of man, behold, I take away from thee the desire of thine eyes with a stroke: yet neither shalt thou mourn nor weep . . ." [NB. I found this passage two years ago during exceedingly hard times . . .]

**Read** Next this strange passage fell open:

Jeremiah 15:10. "Woe is to me, my mother, that thou hast borne me a man of strife and a man of contention to the whole earth. I have neither lent on usury . . . yet every one doth curse me. The Lord said, Verily I will cause the enemy to entreat thee well in time of evil and in the time of affliction." Etc.

8<sup>th</sup> Nora came. Dinner here.

Letter card from Lippmanson with the word: Excelsior.

9<sup>th</sup> Sunday. In the morning in the half-light I saw a rosy glow on my laurel wreaths, which I was given for Master Olof and Lucky Per. Had coffee on Djurgården; birds approached and were given bread. Saw a dead fish in Sirishov Bay.

Dreamt of Harriet during the night.

10<sup>th</sup> Sore throat. Dark in the apartment –

My divorce proceeds –

11<sup>th</sup> A white figure was visible in the tower of The growing Castle.

12<sup>th</sup> Black.

13<sup>th</sup> Blacker! I wish I were out of it all; think I am sinking, down, down, into the horrible details of daily life and housekeeping.



- October 17<sup>th</sup> Found a dirty { "Evil woman without a heart  
or honor"  
queen of Diamonds in the street –
- \* NB! Read Harriet's letter, which is appended. From Helsinki in reply to my request for a divorce! She says that "She loves me". Then what is loving? Sunday
- 20<sup>th</sup> My Divorce announced in Sv. Dagbl.\*
- 22<sup>nd</sup>. In the morning, flags were flying outside the registrar's office in Jungfrugatan, where I applied for the publication of our banns.
- 23<sup>rd</sup> Earthquakes in the whole of Sweden, the Kristiania region and Jutland, but not Copenhagen. Panic mostly in churches during divine service; also at Drottningholm in the wings (Prince Carl's rooms.) At 11:30 a.m.
- Earthquakes in Sweden in 1879 : { Nov. 9<sup>th</sup> 1901; Aug 26 1903.  
10<sup>th</sup>
- \* 6 in 1847; April 13<sup>th</sup> 1851. March 5<sup>th</sup> 1877; } 1879 in Sthlm.  
Kinnekulle }
- 25<sup>th</sup> Met a fellow at Sirishov. In one hand he was carrying something which resembled a child dressed in white, but with a cross on its face. In his other hand he carried a basket with an araucaria. I thought of a dead child. Saw coffins in a shop window; One medium-sized in light oak and two small white ones.
- 26<sup>th</sup> Anna left my home and returned to hers.  
Saw a sarcophagus this morning to the east above Finland.

\* In Kristiania the University was shaken and the Zoological collection damaged (The lower animals in spirits = Nansen's Professorship of Zoology.)

I recently cut myself while shaving, on my neck, at the same spot where I had three birthmarks (which Dr Lamm cut away) The sore is not healing. Cf. page 162. Sept. 12 1902. *Is it the 3 Wives?*

27<sup>th</sup> The City Law Court's decree today divorced me from Mrs. Bosse. TBGTG. When I left Axel in the evening I was unaware of this, but the air had cleared, the stars were shining and the planet Venus sparkled. Arriving home I found the information and it made me happier than I have been for a long time.

28<sup>th</sup> Beautiful morning. I found piles of mown reeds as litter in Sirishov Bay; also an empty box floating, and a similar smaller one on land.  
Two white figures are standing on the tower balcony of the growing castle.  
A moving van on Karlavägen (Am I to get out?)



October 29<sup>th</sup> Lillan moved out; Harriet came home from Finland.

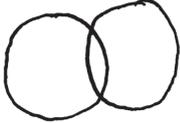
Sunday. 30<sup>th</sup> Strong contact with H-t. x x x *despite being divorced!*

31<sup>st</sup> Ditto

Quite recently a velocipede ~~with~~ with the number 51968 has turned up

Now 196 is Gold which is embedded in 58 = Nickel

But August Palme has number 58 Huvudsta and has called me up several times the past few days.

November 7<sup>th</sup> In the morning I met an empty pram with a black cloth in it near Swedenborg's summerhouse at Framnäs. On the shore lay two hoops (rings) which partly covered each other  . In Sirishov Bay there were two heaps of straw.

Am reading Hesiod about the people of the Iron Age (the present one) and he wishes he had been born into another age. "It is a people of iron and they never rest from the toil of their labor by day, nor even by night. A sinful people – To them the Gods send severe tribulations; Nevertheless happiness is intermingled with their worries, but this happiness also leads to misfortune. One day Zeus will destroy them when they are born with gray temples, this loquacious people. The father cares not for his child, nor the child for its father; not the guest for his host nor the servant for the servant, nor brother for brother; Still they dishonor their aged parents, revile them and speak unkind words, scoundrels ignorant of divine vengeance. They never reward their ageing parents for their care in childhood. The fist is the law, and one city lays waste the other. Uprightness and fidelity to oaths are never rewarded, no more than being just or good are; oh no, he who indulges in sin and transgresses the law is honored; scoundrels deceive virtuous people and commit perjury without hesitation; envy dogs men's steps, unfortunate creatures, with odious voices and frightful faces delighting in injury."

This is without doubt the whole truth, and the fall was due to Prometheus who deceived the gods. Pandora (Eve) was sent as punishment with all the world's misfortunes.

**Den nya japanska ön sjunker.**

Ön Nushima, som för några månader sedan uppsteg ur hafvet utanför Japan, försvinner nu på ett lika hemlighetsfullt sätt som den uppstod. Japanska regeringen hade sändt en ämbetsman för att bese ön och enligt hans berättelse ligger öns högsta punkt nu blott tio fot öfver hafvet. Då ön först visade sig reste den sig 490 fot öfver hafvet. På högsta punkten reste man då en flaggstång och hissade japanska flaggan, men nu synes flaggan ej längre utifrån hafvet. Från början hade ön en omkrets af  $2\frac{3}{4}$  mil, men nu knappt två, och man antar att om några veckor ön skall vara helt och hållet försvunnen.

Första tecknet på öns uppträdande visade sig den 14 november 1904, då en våldsam jordbävning skakade de närliggande öarna och hela södra Japan. Två veckor senare stego stora rökmoln upp ur hafvet och snart stod hela hafsytan i lågor. Några dagar därefter syntes bland rökmolnen en liten ö, och det nya land som nu åter försvinner var födt till lif.

July 1<sup>st</sup> 1905

the island starts to sink, after the Japanese victory in Manchuria and the Korean Straits.

November. 10<sup>th</sup> Martin Luther.

17<sup>th</sup> 16<sup>th</sup> Found a "gold purse" on Strandvägen; do not yet (the 17<sup>th</sup>) know if it is gold. Money which I needed arrived in the morning.

21<sup>st</sup> Telephone call from Harriet about Lillan. Nothing more!

17<sup>th</sup> Walked along Strandvägen Fyrverkargatan in the evening, saw a cab with the number 192. Thought that 5 separates this number from that of gold 197 (196). Reached Strandvägen, saw a cab with 197 standing on the same spot, where I found the gold purse the day before yesterday.

The purse was not of gold! Lillan got it!

Lillan here for dinner with me on Sunday and Tuesday.

22: Theater bazaar!

November 23<sup>rd</sup>. A few days ago I walked over to Axel's in the evening. In Hummelgården I saw a gap (blue) in the overcast sky, out of which emerged a white streak which plunged like a bolt of lightning over the spot where Axel lives. I wondered what fate had in store for Axel. He was not at home that evening, but the following day I learned that he was engaged.

Yesterday I heard a rumor from Anna that I was engaged to a young authoress (No foundation!). Strong contact with Harriet these days. *although divorced and without being together.*

27<sup>th</sup> Sunday. Anna here with Hugo Fröding and Märtha. News that sister Elisabeth was ill (dying). Oskar went to her.

28<sup>th</sup> Woke up ill. My lungs were constricted and I developed a bladder infection with bleeding. (Elisabeth had Pneumonia and gastritis.) I felt calmer at 12 noon, but spent the whole day in bed. Suffered terrible pains due to the bladder catarrh.

29<sup>th</sup> Up, well . . . Better than before. Believe my illness may possibly indicate a "rapport" with Elisabeth's release. Or it may be a disengagement from Harriet, for the last few days I have lost ~~xxx~~ contact, and sense her as hostile.

December:

6<sup>th</sup> Saw a slab of ice with two reeds in Sirishov Bay; looked so matrimonial ; also a green mirror-frame without glass;  which lay floating there. 

Elisabeth who had improved is worse again. Anna-Lisa who visited her yesterday the 5<sup>th</sup> handed her a letter from me, in which I invited her to come to me were she to recover.

Night leading to 6<sup>th</sup> strong contact with H-t; then all day today. The Growing Castle (Life Guards Barracks) in magical light while I worked on "Black Banners". Two white figures are standing on the tower balcony.



December 10<sup>th</sup> Nobel Day.

Saturday. Yesterday evening the 9<sup>th</sup> I sent my letter to Harriet which I wrote a fortnight ago. [*We were divorced on 27<sup>th</sup> October*]

† Sister Elisabeth died on this day at 9:30 in the evening at Uppsala Hospital, but I did not get to know it until Monday evening the 12<sup>th</sup> at 9:30. (!)

Sunday 11<sup>th</sup> Richard Bergh and Axel with me in the evening. Axel played Beethoven's Ninth Symphony 1<sup>st</sup> Movement. While he was playing a shiver ran through me, ~~and~~ I felt a sudden impression that Sister Elisabeth died; and I expected to see her sitting in my armchair. This ~~quickly~~ passed, and the evening was pleasantly animated until 1:30. Letter from Harriet! Anna here to dinner! We spoke of Elisabeth. Monday the 12<sup>th</sup> At Axel's in the evening. On returning home I learnt that Elisabeth was dead. Sent a letter to Harriet in the morning. Answer: "Wait"!

17<sup>th</sup> Elisabeth was buried. None of her Siblings there. Axel had dreamt during the preceding night, that he saw Elisabeth, who said rather pointedly: "It is a long way to Uppsala, (where she was buried), but it is not far to Vaxholm (where the Gyllenhammars live.). In order to relieve himself from reproaches for not having gone to the funeral, he gave 25 Crowns to a poor woman.

Now afterward Oskar says that on the day of Elisabeth's death, and at the hour of 9:30 p.m., he prayed for her and in so doing had "seen" her.

Anna says that on the evening of the 10<sup>th</sup> she had been so nervous that she could not fall asleep, and then had thought of Elisabeth. Furniture had creaked etc.

Today the day of the funeral, I read the order of burial in the hymnbook at 1 p.m.

when Elisabeth was to be buried. When this had been done, it occurred to me that my play Easter might be missing from my recently completed Collected Dramatic Works.

I checked! It was missing! – This is strange, for I valued Easter very highly; and I had thought that Elisabeth sat suffering for my sake. Subsequently I sought worldly delight in my third marriage, and maybe had no right to it. Defected from suffering, and by so doing the beautiful poetic play Easter would be taken from me. – – –

19<sup>th</sup> Alone in the evening. Looked out of the window into the dark: Down below in the gardener's tobacco plot two lights could be seen, one very large and one as small as a star. They were two pieces of glass of different sizes, in which the moon was reflected – Made a deep impression on me. "The star of hope flew from my breast" . . . *Harriet and Lillan*.



December 20<sup>th</sup> Letter from Harriet, in which she describes amongst other things how architect Möller's portrait in oil had fallen down off the wall during the preceding night and knocked a large palm standing beneath it onto the floor, yet in such a way as to land upright as though it had been lifted down. Frightened by this the Ms cancelled their planned Christmas visit to Paris.

21<sup>st</sup> The Möllers set off all the same! but only to Copenhagen. Letter from Harriet. "Die Ferne."

This evening I wandered in the parlor, and a fleeting thought of Calvin at a certain moment in his life passed through my mind. Some time later when I had forgotten about Calvin, I saw a head on the curtains in the parlor. Wondered whom he resembled. It was Calvin's head.

Recall now that roughly a fortnight ago I entertained doubts about a man's honesty, and in anger at his deceitful behavior I went out for a walk. Back home I threw my handkerchief onto the table. It produced a sort of sculpture of the head of the man I had been thinking of. This is reminiscent of the presentation by Buddhist priests of Brahma's 214 [illegible deletion] ~~(?)~~ 108 (*definitely*) incarnations. The priest takes a green cloth bag and inserting his hand he creates all these incarnations; a lizard, a cow, a tortoise etc.

23<sup>rd</sup> Axel and Gyllenhammar here for the evening.

24<sup>th</sup> Christmas Eve. Strange day. I had prepared myself for a solitary evening at home. At 6 p.m. Emil Sjögren arrived – He sat at the piano and played; then the telephone rang. It was Harriet who invited me to spend Christmas Eve there. I went! – All was peace and delight. At 10 p.m. Inez and Alf arrived; we dined until 11:30. Down in the street Inez dropped all her money by falling over in the snow\*. I then recalled that Harriet had just told us up there how her other sister (Dagmar) had fallen on the same spot some time ago and had sprained her foot, had remained prostrate and had called for help, being unable to get up.

\* The following year Inez declared bankruptcy!

A butcher's boy had passed by, but "would not touch her". Finally she received help and was taken home in a cab, and stayed in bed for a week! (It was she who separated me from wife and child!)

26<sup>th</sup> Boxing Day. Axel and Maggi and the Gyllenhammars in the evening.

## Yuas och Tuas graf.

Egyptisk konungagraf öppnad i prins Gustaf Adolfs närvaro.

Såsom redan telegrafiskt meddelats, gjorde amerikanen Theodore Davis, som i fjol fann Totmes IV:s och drottning Hatshepus grafvar i Tebe, under prins Gustaf Adolfs vistelse i Egypten en ännu mera betydande upptäckt, nämligen en konungagraf från adertonde dynastiens period, hvilken aldrig varit öppnad och därför är full af de sällsyntaste kungliga skatter från denna Egyptens stormaktstid.

Den 12 februari stötte mr Davis arbetare på en trappa som ledde ned till en graf ungefär halfvägs emellan Ramses IV:s och Ramses XII:s grafvar och som genom en dörr, uthuggen i berget, ledde till ännu en trappa, bestående af 20 steg, uthuggna i berget, och vid dess fot ännu en dörr, spärrad med stora stenar. Springorna mellan stenarna voro här tillstoppade med jordbeck, och i detta syntes tydliga aftryck af det kungliga sigillet med dess rader af fjättrade fångar.

Följande dag öppnades grafven i närvaro af hertigen af Connaught och prins Gustaf Adolf. Det var en praktfull syn som mötte de närvarandes ögon, då den nedersta dörren öppnades. Grafven var icke stor och dess väggar voro groft tillyxade och utan prydnader; men den var från enda änden till den andra fylld med de rikaste skatter af gammalegyptiskt arbete. Mumiekistor, inlagda med guld, kottossala alabastervaser af utsökt form, skrin, strålände i guld och färger, en vagn, hvars hjul ännu hade sina tråringar kvar, lägo det ena uppstapladt på det andra i bländande öfverflöd.

Själva grafkammaren är omkring 30 fot lång, 15 fot bred och ej mer än 8 fot hög. Till vänster om ingången stå två stora trä-sarkofager, svartmålade och förgyllda, hvar och en innehållande en mumie, en man och en kvinna. Själva mumiekistorna äro dubbla, den yttre fullständigt täckt med guldplåtar, utom vid hufvudet, invändigt försilfrade; den inre likaledes täckt med guldplåtar, utom vid hufvudet, invändigt ena af mumierna funnos en del skarabéer, en hacka m. m. Öfver en förgylld mask, som sannolikt tillhört den ena af mumierna, var en slöja svept af svart muslin eller kanske snarare kräpp. Det är första gången man påträffat något sådant i Egypten.

Kistornas inskriptioner och flera af de föremål som man fann i grafven angifva tydligt hvem densamma tillhört. Det är Yuas och Tuas graf, den berömda drottning Teies föräldrar. Denna drottning var Amon-Hotep III:s gemäl och moder till den kätterska Amon-Hotep IV af adertonde dynastien. Inskriptionerna i grafven sprida intet ljus öfver Yuas och hans hustrus härkomst; blott det framgår tydligt att ingen af dem var af ädel, än mindre kunglig börd. De synas ha lefvat i Tebe hvar sin dotter efter dennas upphöjelse till öfvergemäl åt en af de största egyptiska faraoner och torde ha dött där ännu medan Amon-Hotep III satt på tronen och Egypten stod i sin fulla makt och glans.

Grafkammarens golf var innanför sarkofagerna i den västliga delen af kammaren betäckt med stora förseglade vin- och oljekrukor samt svartmålade träaskar, hvar och en innehållande ett stycke kokt kött, omsorgsfullt inpackadt i svart kräpp. Öfvanpå dem stod den ofvannämnda vagnen, rikt målad och inlagd med guld. Läderarbetet på densamma är så väl bibehållet att det ser ut som nytt. Här funnos ock de fyra alabasterurnor som innehållit de aflidnas inälvor. Urnorna söka sin like både i storlek och arbetets utsökta finhet. Hufvudena, som utgöra deras lock, äro af den ädlaste egyptiska konst. I grafvens östligt vettande del funnos två andra alabastervaser, båda med handtag och af enastående vackert arbete. Denna del af grafven inrymde för öfrigt en mängd mindre föremål, sandaler af papyrussäf och pressadt läder, en otalig mängd askar, innehållande "ushepti"-figurer af trä, alabaster, guld och silver, en ämbetsstaf samt vaser och kistor af brokigt färgadt trä, däribland en stor klädeskista af palmträ och papyrus, invändigt fodrad med papyrus och stängd med två stroppar.

Några af dessa föremål bära Amon-Hotep III:s och hans gemäls namn. Så är förhållandet med en stor vas af alabaster, liksom ock med ett slags kista, strålände

af guld och blå emalj, å hvars lock konungen är framställd sittande på en hieroglyf som betyder guld. Bland de otaliga andra föremål som anträffats i denna del af grafkammaren kunna nämnas två stora peruker.

Vidare fann man en hel mängd stora karmstolar, praktfullt utstyrda med figurer i svart och guld. Två af dessa ha tillhört Amonsit, Amon-Hotep III:s dotter. Prinsessan är själf afbildad på den ena stolens rygg, sittande med en katt under sin stol och en solskärbärare på hvar sida. Det hela är inramadt i en bärd å la grecque, ett intressant bevis på den förbindelse som redan då existerade mellan Grekland och Egypten. Då man i grafkammaren funnit tre härar, förmodar man att kammaren redan före Yuas och Tuas död tjänstgjort som begravningsplats för en medlem af den kungliga familjen och att man, när alla föremålen bli undanflyttade, skall finna en "brunn" eller en kammare med ännu en sarkofag, där denna grafvens första invånare hvilat.

Ett fynd af rörande intresse i denna döda värld är en matta af palmfiber, en så kallad "Osiris-bädd". Öfvanpå mattan är Osiris' gestalt framställd i lucker mylla, som sedan blifvit besädd med gräs. Det gröna gräs som växte upp sedan grafven blifvit tillstängd och förseglad var för egyptierna en bekräftelse å deras tro på de dödas uppståndelse. En liknande "Osiris-bädd" fann man i Amon-Hotep II:s graf

[Cf. p. 223, 18 March]

## Det stora jordskalvet.

Vid Geologiska föreningens sammanträde på måndagen lämnade d:r E. Svedmark en ingående redogörelse för det stora jordskalvet den 23 sistlidne oktober.

Af ingångna rapporter framgår att jordskalv gjort sig förnimbara redan den 10 oktober samt att efterskalven pågått ända hitintills. Det är sålunda nu fulla tre månader som värt land hemsökts af jordskalv.

Man har nu konstaterat att jordskalvet den 23 oktober var starkast i Skagerak utefter en linje som tänkes dragen från Fredrikshall till Falkenberg, och efter denna linje känbarast vid Resön, belägen strax söder om Strömstad. På fartyg som befunno sig i dessa nejder tyckte man sig vara utsatt för stark sjögång eller grundstötning. På Vänern och Vättern hade man återstades samma förnimmelse. Vid Hjo sjönk vattenståndet flera centimeter.

Utefter en linje från Falkenberg till Falun var jordskalvet likaledes mycket kännbart samt, fastän i mindre grad, utefter en annan linje, parallell med den föregående, sträckande sig öfver Värmland och Dalsland.

Genom telegrafstyrelsens bemedling ha rapporter ingått från ett 90-tal telegrafstationer, hvarigenom tidsbestämningarna kunnat bli ganska noggranna. På en del ställen förnummos jordskalven den 23 oktober redan kl. 11.13 och 11.15 f. m. I Värmland, där flera skorstenar rasade, inträffade skalfvet kl. 11.20. I Borås, där man tyckte sig höra "hundratals svanor flyga fram med upphäfvande af olika läten", gjordes observationen kl. 11.22.

Den 25 oktober iaktgöt man på åtskilliga ställen lika starka jordskalv som den 23, och äfven den 26 voro de af ganska stor styrka.

Utom på den södra delen af skandinaviska halfön ha jordskalven iakttagits i Danmark och norra Tyskland samt i Östersjöprovinserna.

Af det inträffade har vunnits den erfarenheten att dessa jordskalv icke utbreda sig på samma sätt som de vulkaniska, från en viss centralpunkt utgående skalfven, utan i stället följa vissa bestämda linjer.

Det insamlade materialet hade ännu icke hunnit att i detalj bearbetas, hvilket först låte sig göra då närmare underrättelser ingått från våra grannland. Beträffande jordskalvens styrka, så kunde denna sannolikt betecknas med 7 eller 8 på den 10-gradiga Rossiska skalan. I alla händelser var jordskalvet den 23 oktober det starkaste som någonsin under historisk tid inträffat i de skandinaviska länderna.

På föredraget följde en kort diskussion, därunder prof. De Geer, d:r Erdmann m. fl. gjorde sina inlägg.

[Cf. p. 215, 23 October and p. [227 v.]]

1904.

220.

December: 30<sup>th</sup> It says in the newspapers that 150 members of the drinking fraternity S.H.T fell ill after their latest revels, and two have died; Svedbom and Patrik Gyllenhammar, the dentist. The fraternity was a right-wing association which cultivated libelous songs and parodies; doubtless it was auto-poisoning that caused their stomach pains. Today a very encouraging letter from Oscar von Fielitz in Leipzig who wants to undertake a Strindberg tour. It is strange, but a few evenings ago I sat meditating, gazing at my electric ceiling lamp. I noted that reflections of the "wick" on the shade formed the Greek letters  $\omicron$  and  $\phi$  (o and f). I thought of Otto von Feilitzen, my teacher at the Lyceum.

31<sup>st</sup> Axel got engaged. At the Gyllenhammars'.

\*

PTO!



1<sup>st</sup> January.

I was given this calendar as a Christmas present by my Lillan. Anne-Marie.

The day cold, but calm and sunny. During the morning my clouds were visible above "the Castle". Cf. page 202. These clouds resemble a high Coastline on Rügen, with wooded heights and narrow valleys leading inland. (See: Plato's Phaedo); but there are recurring landscapes which I recognize. So it is a question of mirages, aerial reflections of the "high places" which Swedenborg speaks of. (The monastery at Lhasa resembles these cloud castles. See: Hellwald The Countries and Peoples of the World, the new edition) In the afternoon visit from Axel, Maggie, Anna, Märtha, Hugo Fröding – Letter from Harriet, loving.

3<sup>rd</sup> My front door was open this morning; was shut, but it opened again twice by itself. Means a death!

Avalanche  
of rocks in  
Norway.

} Am now meeting Harriet! *as before!*  
11<sup>th</sup>  
12<sup>th</sup>  
13<sup>th</sup>

18<sup>th</sup> Was walking at Rosendal in the morning; saw two gardeners down on the lawn sawing and chopping down bushes; I continued, without their appearing to notice me. But when I turned round, they made haste, first the one with a saw, then the one with an axe, so that they were constantly meeting me on the way. After that I felt a pleasant warmth and peace, just as on the first day of spring. Having come down to the jetty at Kaptensudden, where I usually "see" ἄρριετ [Harriet] climb up the steps from the water, I saw a well-dressed woman holding a child by the hand climbing up. from the ice. NB! ad notam!

19<sup>th</sup> Harriet here in the evening. Among other things she told me this. At the bazaar last fall, she was courted by Fr., the actor, engaged to Ms. Th. He took a handkerchief from Harriet and kept it. It had been bought in Finland and was conspicuous (rose-colored). A few weeks later Fr. had disappeared. Harriet walked along Biblioteksgatan and found her own handkerchief with a knot in it! But there was no sign of Fr.

kunde ta sig till  
andra platser igen.

**Stormen i Kristiania.** Telegram ha redan meddelat om den häftiga storm, hvilken natten till i söndags rasade i Kristiania och omnejd, ramponerande det kungliga slottets tak, nedvräkte skorstenar och staket, omkullvräkte träd i planteringarna o. s. v. De hit anlända Kristianiatidningarna innehålla spaltlånga skildringar öfver ovädrets framfart, ur hvilka vi här göra en liten axplockning. På Akershus fästning härjades stormen med rasande fart. "Det rystede i de gamle Slotsmure" — berättar Morgenbladet, och ett oafbrutet stenregn ägde rum. På söndags morgon var en hel arbetsstyrka utkommenderad för att undanröjja minnena efter stormnatten. Villorna på Frognerjordén ramponerades svårt. På en gård vid Henrik Heftyes Gade blåste taket af, slungades mot tornbyggnaden och kom denna att störta omkull. På en annan plats refs största delen af sinktakets bort och kastades mot grannhuset, i hvilket en mängd fönsterrutor krossades. I hamnen ledo flera af de förtjoda båtarna skada och många kommo i drift. Öfver Nordmarkens stora skogssträckor gick stormen fram under ett larm, som om alla element slupit lösa. I flera gårdar satt folket uppe, väntande i hvarst ögonblick på en storgran nedvräkt öfver huset. Vid tvåtiden på söndags middag förnam man i Nordmarken också ett starkt jordskalf, hvilket också märktes i Værum. På telegraf och telefon voro skadorna talrika.

Från Hamar meddelas, att stormen där kom ytterst lägligt för ångbåtarna på Mjøsen, hvilka haft svårt att hålla segelrännan öppen. På söndagen var viken nästan fri från is. Den efter stormen följande värmen har totalt förstört det redan förut klenna föret.

Från Bodø telegraferades i söndags, att den våldsamma stormen där rasat starkare än på många år. Partygen ha lidit svårt under den senaste resan. Från Fineidet meddelas, att skeppet Folden, som under orkanen låg längs Sulltjelmas lastkaj, trycktes så våldsamt mot kajen, att den fick ena sidan

Cf. The Winter Palace in Petersburg fired on.

\*

29<sup>th</sup>

The same gale tore the roof off Svea Life Guards Barracks in Stockholm.

**NORGE.**  
(Enskildt till Svenska Dagbladet)

**Stark storm i Kristiania.**  
Det kungliga slottet svårt skadat.

KRISTIANIA, söndag. En stark storm har i natt härjat Kristiania. Taket på det kungliga slottet blåste sönder så att stora murstycken lossnade och järntaket upprefs. Stormen kastade stora järnstycken på flera meters längd, som pappersbitar ut öfver Slottsplatsen och det formigen regnade grus, murstycken och glaskärfvor. Akershus fästning var Järntaket upprefs på en längd af omkring 25 meter och en bredd af 12—14 meter. På flera ställen uppstodo öppningar in till slottets inre. Den stora slottsparken ser ut som en ruinhög. En stor arbetstyrka har i dag varit sysselsatt med att pålägga ett provisoriskt tak. Skadan uppgår till många tusen kronor.

Öfverallt i staden blåste fönsterrutor och gaslyktor sönder och takstenar och zinkbetäckningar rycktes af hustaken. På flera ställen ha skorstenspipor ramlat och en stor byggnad i västra delen af staden har mistat sitt torn. Stormen varade blott några få timmar och ledsagades af en sommarlik värme.



Akershus fortress was where it started.



Jan. 21<sup>st</sup> This morning I received Millar's invoice for my Divorce. It amounted to 196 Crowns. 196 is the number for gold. Out in the street flags were flying (just as they did at the registrar's office when the process was announced, the same building in which I got married.)

Met Major (ex-Captain) Bergman, my chemist.

At Harriet's yesterday evening. She told a marvelous story about her sister Δαγμαρ [Dagmar], who at the Aulin quartet suspected that her ex-husband would be coming. He came and sat down beside her; Yet she had tried to avoid it by waiting until the music started. But S-y who is punctual had been obliged to wait outside for a friend. It was unavoidable! She got up with her husband and left.

Turmoil in Russia.

22<sup>nd</sup> Harriet and Lillan to dinner; H-t fell ill during the evening.

23<sup>rd</sup> In the evening one of the three flames in the parlor chandelier went out.

24<sup>th</sup> When I was about to drink from my caraffe this morning, it smelt of kerosene. Having gone out into the corridor there was a smell of kerosene; the lamp had newly been filled. When I got down to Kristian Eriksson's there was a smell of kerosene in his studio; the workmen were using kerosene in the molds.

NB: Yesterday the 23<sup>rd</sup> I set about re-potting a large palm. Placed it on the ice chest in the hall; here it almost damaged the electric ceiling lamp. Carried it out into the kitchen; there it threatened the Auer gas lamp. Ebba lifted off the shade and glass so as to protect them. But then the "Sock" on the burner broke. It was unavoidable!

Found 2 dynamite cartridges tied together with a wire – on Sirishovsvägen.

25<sup>th</sup> Found one of the cartridges empty (discharged)

29<sup>th</sup> Kristiania palace damaged by the gale.\*

30<sup>th</sup> Found both cartridges again tied together as on the first occasion. Found a seven of clubs (= Ordre, économie, gain honnête.)

Harriet ill. Dark.

31<sup>st</sup> Harriet ill. "Almost died" in the morning.

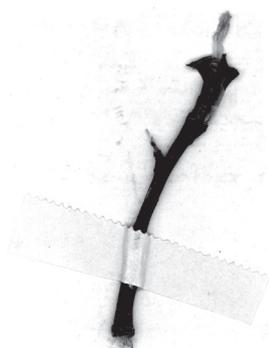
Dark, and bad weather.

February 1<sup>st</sup> Lighter. The sun illuminated "the growing castle. Sister Anna paid a visit. We spoke among other things about cello playing; I compared a cello solo to the bellowing of cattle. – In the evening when I went to bed at 10 p.m., I heard a cello solo from afar. Thought: Now there is one of those in the house, which I shall have to put up with. Was at H-t's in the evening. Major row about a dinner service!

**Våldsam cyklon öfver  
Kinesiska hafvet.**  
**Hur går det med ryska flottan?**  
*(Enskildt till Svenska Dagbladet.)*  
LONDON, 2 maj. Från Hongkong telegraferas: Härvarande meteorologiska institut meddelar att en ovanligt våldsam cyklon satt sig i rörelse öfver kinesiska bukten. Väderhvirfven kommer från nordväst och går i riktning mot Luzon eller rättare mot en punkt mellan Luzon och Paracelsusöarna och kommer antagligen att fortsätta i västlig riktning mot trakten af Anam.  
Cyklonens våldsamhet var så stark att man har anledning frukta för ryska flottans öde om den träffas af densamma.

Suppl. May 3<sup>rd</sup>

- Feb. 10<sup>th</sup> Harriet here in the evening until 1:30. After midnight her face was transformed, became old and ugly. [This indicates that she is someone else at night, exteriorized. And she was always ugly when asleep; ugly and repellent.
- The Norwegian question! I accompanied her down to the cab; when I returned home, and had closed the front door, it opened again by itself.
- ~~Gorki released!~~ 11<sup>th</sup> Birds outside my entrance in the morning.  
Feels as though there were cobwebs round my left ring finger.
- March 1<sup>st</sup> Woke to find a bedbug on my bedspread, and which I killed. Cf. 1903, when one fell from the ceiling onto Harriets newspaper in the morning.
- Row with cook! Dark! } Sunday 5<sup>th</sup> Read about Oskar-Fredriksborg's fortress which was very nearly blown up! during the night between Thursday and Friday. Cf. The palace in Kristiania etc. Harriet wrote a letter card from Saltsjöbaden, where she and Lillan have been staying since yesterday, Saturday.  
Axel's banns published for the 3<sup>rd</sup> time!
- Worked on Historical Miniatures and was tormented! } 16<sup>th</sup> My article about the Union in Politiken.  
17<sup>th</sup> Broke off work on Historical Miniatures. [illegible deletion].  
18<sup>th</sup> Prince G. Adolf at Yuya's and Thuya's grave in Egypt. The parents of Amenhotep IV's mother – Tiye.  
Resumed Historical Miniatures.
- April 1: Lightning has struck Chephren's Pyramid. No. 2 in precedence, the oldest, but not the largest.
- Worked on Historical Miniatures! } 7<sup>th</sup> Found rose petals on the stairs this morning. Erik XIV a success in Hamburg.  
8<sup>th</sup> Gustaf Janzon had my novel Black Banners to read. This morning I found a knife handle in the gutter (with the blade broken). Immediately afterward Janzon arrived – and said that my novel ought not to be published, because it was suicide. In the evening of the 6<sup>th</sup> when Janzon was here and we talked far into the night, he looked at the parlor clock – “Do not look at the clock” I said. The next time he looked, I said: “I shall throw a cloth over the clock.” After a while, it was 3 o'clock. But the parlor clock pointed only to 12. It had stopped! – Is this psychic power? – Yes!
- Ditto } 12<sup>th</sup> Was to go down to the bank to hand in a promissory note. Was anxious about its acceptance. At that moment I saw a nine of hearts lying in the street. Means a successful transaction) – The note was accepted! –  
20<sup>th</sup> Harriet and Lillan went to Kristiania.
- 23<sup>rd</sup> Easter Day. Sun, flags in the harbor, white clouds, mild spring air – after a dreary Easter.
- Night of 23 × 24 dreamt that lightning struck where I was living (thought it was in the country); I myself was threatened by a new thunderclap. I first asked if my manuscript “Black Banners” had caught fire. Talked about my fire insurance policy.
- May: 3<sup>rd</sup> Cyclone from NW over China sea, threatening the Russian fleet. See Suppl I showed these cyclonic clouds to Harriet on May 1<sup>st</sup> from my window at home. They were also in the NW.



A twig of the bird cherry which was leafing out outside the window at Hasselbacken at our wedding on May 6<sup>th</sup> 1901. Taken in 1905. We celebrated our wedding in two ground-floor rooms to the right.

**DANMARK.**

**Svindelföretag i Köpenhamn.** Härom dagen häktades en obligationssvindlare Gade i Köpenhamn, medan hans kompanjon Mordewa, som egentligen var chefen för det anygga geschäftet, lyckades undkomma.

Nu ha åter ett par svindlare af samma kaliber satts inom lås och bom. Klagomål i mängd ha nämligen inströmmat till polisen öfver Nordisk Kreditbank i Kompagnistræde 27, hvilken i annonser i utländska tidningar erbjuder lån, sådana ända upp till 100 000 mark.

Folk i penningknipa är det guds aldrig ondt om här i världen. Det kom därför kunder i mängd och betalte med glädjen provision, som den s. k. banken begärde, innan lånet utbetaltes. Men glädjen upphörde, när de märkte, att lånet torkade in och att de varit föremål för en lika djärf som samvetslös spekulation.

Direktör för banken Johannes Rasmussen togs i förhör och häktades. Han uppgaf sig dock endast vara bulyan för tycken Bossa, som hade en premieobligationsaffär i Kompagnistræde 26. Äfven denne blef nu förhörd och därpå häktad. Det är stora summer de båda inhöstat på sina svindlerier, och de sågos också ständigt ute i det lif, där man roar sig.

Suppl. June 15<sup>th</sup>.

- May 6<sup>th</sup> Harriet's wedding day and mine. I visited Hasselbacken during the morning, broke off a twig of bird cherry outside the window where we were married. (See Suppl.)  
At Harriet's in the evening. We made no mention of the day's significance.
- 13<sup>th</sup> Harriet to supper with me;
- 14<sup>th</sup> At Harriet's in the evening. Gloomy talk of life's misery, of the approaching summer, etc. On my way home I saw a firework display above the rooftops! which put me in a more cheerful mood!
- 17<sup>th</sup> The cuckoo clock heard again. | Two red rocket-heads like these ☒ ☒  
floating high above Narvavägen – ⋮ ⋮
- 19<sup>th</sup> Crash with εββα's [Ebba]! – ⋮ ⋮
- ~~Cuckoo~~
- 20<sup>th</sup> Axel, Gyllensköld, Bergh, Nordström here in the evening.  
Axel related that his portrait had fallen down during the night, as had a palm. Just as at the Möllers' during Christmas week 1904 (See Dec 1904 in this Diary.)  
Anna (sister) turned 50!

Saturday:

Today Saturday and Sunday the terrible battle in the straights of Korea took place in which the Russian fleet was destroyed.

- 27<sup>th</sup> In the afternoon a strong westerly wind was blowing; the entire Common, Värtan, Lidingö were enveloped in some sort of smoke; there was thunder. (From Norway?)  
The King refused to Sanction the Norwegian Cause.  
Invited to Gyllenhammar's in the evening; when I was about to set out, I fell ill.  
Stayed at home. Recovered. (= Not allowed to go!)  
In the evening, tumult in the Vasastaden district because of the garbage workers' strike.

Sunday:

- 28<sup>th</sup> Walked around town, beautiful summer weather; down to the steamboats by Kungsträdgården. Thought of my youth and the move out to the country; but I felt as though this youth and delight in the countryside lay ahead of me, waiting for me!

- 29<sup>th</sup> H-t here in the evening.

Gustaf Fröding left the Uppsala Hospital at about this time. It is remarkable that he "fell ill" at the same time as sister Elisabeth, who died at Uppsala Hospital last Christmas. I corresponded with both of them from Lund in 1898, when their afflictions began.

June

- 2<sup>nd</sup> Alone all day. Reading Heine!

- 6<sup>th</sup> Revolution in Norway.

- 7<sup>th</sup> Clear weather, brisk North wind after overcast, smoky and cyclonic air with a westerly wind!

- 8<sup>th</sup> Clear in Norway!

- 14<sup>th</sup> Harriet and Lillan here to dinner. Farewells! They are going to Denmark tomorrow!

- 15<sup>th</sup> Harriet and Lillan went to Denmark. NB! There was a notice in Sv. Dagbladet today that a German swindler Bosse has been arrested in Copenhagen  
Nice for Harriet Bosse! See Suppl.



June 16<sup>th</sup>. Sensed Harriet all day as though she were in difficulties. I slept in the afternoon and woke with my left ring finger having gone numb.

[\*] Nyman was burnt to death! This spring the journalists Klas Ryberg and Josef Nyman\* (colleagues of mine from the 1870s at Dagens Nyheter) both died. Björklund of the Allehanda resigned. These three were my worst enemies in the press.

17<sup>th</sup> This morning there was a notice board floating in the Sirishov Bay with two public notices nailed side by side!

Strange stories. Richard Bergh's wife and daughter were recently operated on for some nasal disorder, and both suffered severe loss of blood. Rich. B. who is healthy nevertheless started bleeding (from his orifices) and did not know what it was due to. Συμπασκομενοι [Sympaskomenoi]. Compare: Goethe's desk which split while a fire elsewhere consumed another desk, made of the same wood and by the same carpenter.

Cf. When sister Elisabeth died and I fell ill.

This past winter I have been plagued by a child in an apartment below playing Old Man Noah (which I detest!) – But my daughter is said to have plagued the neighbors where she lives (at Stureparken) by playing on her mother's grand piano. Is there a connection here? Cf. all the presents I have been given which have disappeared or broken as soon as I have fallen out with the donor.

Saw beautiful female faces on my pillow and sheets. Harriet's, and a nun's.

\*

Have sensed Harriet all day as a taste on my palate. Today too my left ring finger has felt numb.

18<sup>th</sup> This morning a wooden block fell from the dining table for no apparent reason. (Crash).

Saw the number 11969 on a windowpane.

= Au.

"Saw" Adolf Paul in a doorway. – Saw Geijerstam's portrait in Sandberg's bookshop; spat in front of it. – Back home again I read in the paper that he was in Stockholm. (Yesterday evening I read about him in "Black Banners"; the evening of the day before too.)

Letter from Harriet, loving; she is not enjoying Hornbæk.

In the afternoon today our "engagement palm" (given us by brother Olle) fell over by itself, and broke above the root. ?

After dinner I saw the tobacco allotments below us full of shining stars created by the sun's reflection on shards of glass. It was as crowded as the starry heavens! [In the evening a magpie outside my window facing Narvavägen.

Generalmajor Björlin, hvilken anträffades vid en frukost på hotell Ostergötland, skrädde icke heller orden. Det låter ju nästan som trumpetstötar, när han yttrar sig på följande sätt:

Skall nu en upplösning af unionen ske, så måste vi se till att vi nå det mål som med unionens stiftande afsågs, men som vi på den vägen aldrig vunno. Vi måste ha trygghet västerut — alltså bort med gränsfästningarna och säkra garantier mot hemliga mobiliseringar och dylikt! Men vi måste ock ha trygghet utåt, och då man icke kan veta, i hvilka äfventyr Norges nya utrikespolitik och diplomati kan störta oss, måste vi ha det så ställt att Norge får sina gränser af hafvet och af Sverige. Med andra ord: Norge måste till oss afstå den nordligaste delen af sitt område, och det är af klara skäl nödigt att gränsen så bestämes att riksgrensbanan kommer att ligga helt och hållet inom svenskt område.

Skola norrmännen gå in på detta? Gifvetvis icke, åtminstone ej i första kastet. Och hvad kunna då vi göra? Protestera inför utlandet mot unionens upphäfvande, ställa oss på status quo-ståndpunkten, bevilja regeringen nödiga penningmedel och hålla oss beredda på alla, äfven de yttersta, eventualiteter. Hvar till ha vi en här och en flotta, som kosta oss 80 å 90 miljoner kr. om året, om de icke skola värna landets ära och trygghet?

Fortsättning följer.

(Cont)

June 18<sup>th</sup> Sunday. Alone in the evening, as the whole day. Gloomy. Silent lightning in the N.E. (Furusund) where I longed to be.

19<sup>th</sup> Heavy thunderstorms with torrential downpour 10–11 a.m. It grew so dark that I had to turn on the light.

20<sup>th</sup> The following picture was visible in Harriet's Mirror cabinet in the green room: A well-dressed lady with strong hips without a head in hasty movement put her hand on a cat's head. Beside her lay a skull. This was caused by fittings on the silvering of the mirror.

NB! When Harriet was away in the autumn of 1901 an image appeared in the same mirror thus a  Mephistopheles with a jockey cap on backward.

Yesterday the 19<sup>th</sup> I received a letter from Prof. Fittica, chemist in Marburg, about my Sulfur analysis. Then during the day I was twice prompted to look at Cleve's chemistry; in which I picked up old tracks. Cleve (chemist in Uppsala) died today

21<sup>st</sup> Searched ~~yester~~ today the 20<sup>th</sup> in my chemistry papers. Found Winterl's Andronia, a chemical element, derived from red-hot coals and saltpeter, and which produces both metals and organic substances. Today the 21<sup>st</sup> I read in the paper about the discovery of a primary element.



22<sup>nd</sup> Letter from Harriet. After dinner I stood at the parlor window and saw through my binoculars the following awful spectacle on the common. A black board resembling a target but without circles, and with lathes like a gravel harp =  Jet black

jet black but with brightly gilded angels' heads at the bottom. Three piles of shining yellow curly Palm fiber; three large  Angels of gold blood-red ninepins  (two?)

I went to take an afternoon nap. After sleeping I looked out of the window – now everything was gone, but three black ash-heaps were to be seen, and a great many scraps of paper! What does it mean?

It may be a practical joke, an unknown amusement, or a game; it made a particular impression on me, and that is the main thing. It was probably bedding from the hospitals being disinfected.

Cf. This Diary May 30<sup>th</sup> 1907 (page 262.)

[226 v.]

\* Radium. (Meyer's Encyclopedia Suppl, 1900/01)

Produces headaches, as do X-rays.

Spectral analysis of Radium shows lines for Barium and Uranium. as well as some unknown ones.

Radium lines appear only in a powerful discharge.

Pour a solution of Barium Chlorate into a solution of Uranium Nitrate, and then precipitate it with  $\text{SO}^3$ . The Barium Sulfate is then radioactive.

So Radium is presumably a Barium Sulfate. But the presence of Uranium determines the activity.

The atomic weight of Radium = 225 }  
  or }  
  223. }



## Jordskalfvet.

I Norge.

Ej minst i Norge var söndagens jordskalf synnerligen häftigt. I Kristiania märktes jordskalfvet, enligt skildring i en af därvarande tidningar, först som ett sakta klingande i fönsterrutorna, ungefär som när regn piskar mot rutorna, hvar efter bullret steg, tills det hördes som tungt vagnsskrammel eller som det ljud ängvält förorsakar. Samtidigt skakade husen, kyrktornet gungade och allt lösöre inomhus sattes i rörelse. Ungefär 15 sekunder varade skalfvet, så upphörde det med ens. Men denna tid hade varit tillräcklig att sätta alla på benen och fylla många med skräck. Redan då de första förnimnelserna af något ovanligt kändes betogos många af en panisk förskräckelse. De störtade ut ur husen, ryckande till sig hvad de i hastigheten kunde få tag i och i åtskilliga fall utan att ens taga på sig de nödvändigaste kläderna. I kyrkorna och andra lokaler, hvarst många människor voro samlade, gick förskräckelsen som en magnetisk ström från person till person och dref folk på dörren, skräckslagna och kämpande för att komma ut. På gatorna, där dock skalfvet kändes svagast, stannade folk förskräckta och stirrade vildt och förvånadt på hvarandra och på husen, hvilka liksom gungade på lös grund. Efter att skakningen var öfver låg där ännu förskräckelse i luften och torde nog gå många dagar, säger den norska tidningen, innan sinnena komma helt till lugn efter denna naturens brutala ingripande i stadens stilla söndagslif.

Största rörelsen väckte jordskalfvet i stadens kyrkor, där den grep in midt under gudstjänsten och slog folket med skräck och ohyggliga aningar. I flera kyrkor afbröts prästens tal och menigheten stormade mot utgångarna och stred för att komma ut som för lifvet. De mest ohyggliga scener föreföllo under trängseln i gångar, trappor och dörrar.

Värdt gick det till i Vor Frelsers kyrka. Redan vid de första förnimnelserna reste sig människor och störtade mot dörrarna och de få röster, som manade till lugn, blefvo icke hörda. Först då pastor Gleditsch uppstämde psalmen "Velt alle dine Veie" och flera af allmänheten inträdde åter någorlunda ordning. Men det var redan för sent. Trängseln vid utgångarna var då så våldsamt att det ej var tanke på att kunna hejda de utstormande. Under dessa förhållanden var det ej att vänta att det skulle aflopa utan olyckor. En mängd större eller mindre skador konstaterades. En dam, som föll i trappan, erhöll sålunda utom en del mindre sår, ett tämligen stort hål i hufvudet, en annan dam bröt ena armen och en herre afbröt ena lärbenet. Flera näste köras hem och tagas under läkarebehandling.

I Gamle Akers kyrka och Johanneskyrkan gick det äfven helt våldsamt till. Där hördes skrik och stark gråt och alla som kunde, strömmade mot utgångarna. På båda ställena blef gudstjänsten afbruten. Pastor Eugène Hanssen, som predikade i Gamle Asker, talade lugnande från prediketolen och uppförde allmänheten att sjunga en psalm. På båda dessa ställen erhöles en del mindre skador.

Kristiania universitet är byggt på tämligen lös grund och där kändes skakningen följaktligen tämligen starkt. Det var som om byggnaderna gungade. I samlingsrummen förskräcktes nästan samtligt från ej mindre än tre ställen. Senare började rykten gå att det var Nitedals kyrkbruk som sprungit i luften och när detta visade sig ogrundadt tillskref man Engene dynamitfabrik eller Rødes patronefabrik samma öde.

Lika starka scener omtalades från flera

Nr 292



## Ångbad i hemmet.

Med Ångbådet Primus kan ång- & varmluftsbad tagas i hemmet. Hopfällbart. Uppvärmes på 3 min. Ett verksammedel mot Gikt & Reumatism.

George Lindahl, Hornsgatan 33, Sthlm. Begär Katalog. Nämn denna tidning.

andra norska städer. I Fredrikstad uppstod panik i alla kyrkorna, hvarunder folk svimmade och nedtrampades. Skorstensar störtade kull. Fartyg höjdes flera fot och stenar slungades upp från marken. Glasvaror och småsaker sloges sönder i många hus. En af folkskolebyggnaderna erhöles en stor remna och vattenledningen fick ett par läckor. I östra Fredrikstads kyrka föll en del af takrappningen med i kyrkan och vållade stor panik. En skadades ej obetydligt, då han hoppade ut genom ett af kyrkans fönster. Ett mindre hus i Hurdalen ramlade delvis kull.

I Drammen uppstod likaledes panik i stadens alla fyra kyrkor. Folk reste sig och stormade mot utgången. Gudstjänsten måste i samtliga kyrkor afbrytas en stund. I Bragerens kyrka, som var fylld till sista plats, var paniken nära att försaka olyckor. Vaktmanskapet fick icke ordentligt upp alla dörrarna, flera personer blefvo kullslagna och trampade på. Men då jordskalfvet ej återupprepades, lyckades man snart nog åter åstadkomma lugn och det inskränkte sig till förskräckelsen, refvori i kläderna och bräcktä paraplyer.

Från Tönshberg meddelas att det utgrädda vikingaskeppet fick en mindre spricka i akterstjefven.

Barometerståndet har efter alla berättelser att döma varit oförändradt under jordskalfvet. På tal härom yttrade dr Reusch, att det blott är ett gammalt bruk, att det på barometern står jordbäfnings. Barometern tillkännagifver ju luftens tryck och lufttrycket påverkas ej af jordskalf med mindre det står i förbindelse med våldsamma vulkaniska utbrott, som sätta luften i rörelse. Det är därför intet anmärkningsvärdt att barometern förhöll sig lugn under jordskalfvet, som ej kan antagas stå i förbindelse med något vulkanutbrott.

(Enskildt till Svenska Dagbladet.)

FREDRIKSTAD, 26 oktober. Jordskalf förmärktes efter kl. 1 i natt här i trakten. Särskildt var stöten stark vid Strömångens fyr, där halfstumstjocka glasrutor på flera ställen splittrades. Utom söndagens förut omtalade starka jordskalf iakttogos vid fyrplatsen samma dag ytterligare fem stötar senare på e. m. och på natten.

## I Danmark.

Äfven i Danmark voro verkningarna af jordskalfvet mycket starka. Aalborg synes här hafva legat närmast centrum för detsamma. Få sekunder efter det skakningen kändes myllrade folk ut på gatorna, betänksamt likande upp mot husen för att se om det kom något mera. Många hade små barn på armen och flerstades sågos damer, hvilka klädesel var mycket bristfällig. En del kvinnor svimmade och andades svårt. I Frus kyrka pågick gudstjänst, då skalfvet kom, och det var ej långt ifrån att blifva panik, då man märkte grunden gunga under det heliga huset.

— Herre Jesus, det är den yttersta dagen som kommer, skrek en gammal kvinna. Efteråt skrattade man åt henne, men för själfva ögonblicket var det säkert ej så få, som tänkte som hon. Det var andra som funno på en klyftigare förklaring:

— Det är rycka Östersjöeskadern, som träffat på de japanska undervattensbåtarna och nu sprängts i luften, sade de och det var icke fritt för att denna förklaring en tid vann tilltro.

På flera hus föllo skyltarna ned och många klockor stannade. På pontonbron, märkte man skakningen som en förskjutning af bron i riktning från söder till norr.

I Skagen var skakningen mycket stark. Järnvägslockan stannade och alla husen skakade. På samma sätt i Hialthals, där lanternorna på fyren gungade som under den starkaste storm. Från åtskilliga platser meddelas, att skakningen ej alls kändes, men att människorna blifvit illamående och fått kväljningar.

Emellertid har jordskalfvet i Danmark hufvudsakligen inskränkt sig till norra Jutland. Äfven i Danmark var barometern helt och hållet opåverkad af skakningen och var under dagens lepp i stigning.

## I Finland.

Ångående jordskalfvets omfattning meddelade vi i går att statsgeologen dr E. Svedmark som sin bestämda åsikt uttalat att det sträckt sig äfven till Finland fast inga telegrafiska meddelanden därifrån erhållits härom. Denna hans åsikt bestyrkes nu också af de under gårdagen hit anlända finska tidningar. Sålunda berättar Hufvudstadsbladet:

I söndags kl. 12.12 på dagen förnam stationsinspektoren å Riihimäki plötsligt ett egendomligt intryck, där han i sin bostad, andra våningen af stationshuset, satt i gungstolen. Det var som om han fått ett svindelanfall och gungstolen, som rörde sig i riktningen öster och väster, syntes få benägenhet att gunga i norr och söder. Stationsinspektorens fru, som befann sig i rummet invid, röntes likså ett intryck af svindel. Äfven förnam man detsamma i stationskontoret på nedre botten. Lamporna i taken och hela byggnaden befunno sig under loppet af cirka 10 sekunder under inflytande liksom af en vågrörelse i marken från norr åt söder. Då byggnaden står på kärmark, trodde man först att fenomenet orsakats af en sättning i den sankt marken.

(Enskildt till Svenska Dagbladet.)

## En ny jordstöt observerad.

STRÖMSTAD, tisdag. Vid half 2-tiden i natt iakttago flera personer i skilda delar af staden ett starkt dån liknande det som i söndags förnams i samband med det starka jordskalfvet. Denna gång var dån dock ej åtföljd af någon skakning i jorden. Samma förnimelse upprepades i dag vid 7-tiden på morgonen.

GÖTEBORG, tisdag. Morgonposten meddelar från Orust, att ungefär en timme efter den första jordstöten i söndags en svagare skakning märktes och mellan kl. 8 och 9 på kvällen ännu en.

UDDEVALLA, tisdag. En jordstöt, lika stark som den i söndags, märktes i natt kl. 1.25 på skilda platser i Bohuslän, såsom Råhals, Söde, Kville, och Uddevalla.

[Cf. p. 215, 23 October 1904]

June. 23<sup>rd</sup> When I woke this morning I saw a small black man (formed by my clothes) with cape, hood (San Benito) and hand raised to his mouth.

It augurs death!

28<sup>th</sup> Mrs. Hedlund killed by lightning. Yesterday evening was awful in my rooms. I shuddered as though "someone" were there.

29<sup>th</sup> With Gyllensköld and R. Bergh at Lidingöbro. Threw out Lervart!

30<sup>th</sup> Thursday: Went to Furusund, Täckholmen.

July 1<sup>st</sup> Visit from Axel and Maggie.

2<sup>nd</sup> Woke up in the morning dreaming about Architect M-r, whom I attacked and prayed God to punish for luring my child away from me.

Letter from Fittica that he had received my Sulfur analysis =  $C^6H^7O^3 = S$ . If Sulfur is a resin it must be derived from  $C^{10}H^{14} =$

$$C^6H^8O^3 = 128 = Sb.$$

$$S^4 = 128 = Sb.$$

NB! When I was on my way to the countryside last Thursday afternoon and approaching Furusund

I saw a host of drifting rose-colored and white thunder clouds to the north and N.W. These clouds

$$S = 32 = O^2 = \text{Oxygen}^2$$

$$S^2 = 64 = \text{Cuprum}$$

$$S^3 = 96 = \text{Molybdenum.}$$

$$S^4 = 128 = Sb = \text{Antimony.}$$

formed human figures, complete ones, with heads so excellently and realistically reproduced that I have never seen the like.

First there was a head resembling that of Frederick the Wise

a young one like a knight's with his eyes raised upward;

I also saw Harriet's face with her hand shading her eyes\*

and many others.



\* Biskra in Simoom.

Then when I entered my lodgings at Täckholmen I found a

colored lithograph with all these figures (except Harriet's). The young knight was Raphael drawing the Madonna della Sedia; Frederick the Wise was a burgher-spectator. Raphael was so exactly the knight and was gazing upward just as he did.

This is the strangest thing I have experienced. – Immediately afterward I found on my tray a mother teaching her child to read; but the child was holding a cross in its hand.

4<sup>th</sup> In the morning I walked past Villa Bellini where the  $\pi' \iota \pi^s$  [Philps] lived in 1900. I thought of that wretched man in anger. A dog immediately barked behind the fence. I said "ugh". Then a woman was heard joining in with the dog and singing something derisive which however I could not catch I turned round and spat, wishing her gone.

The following day I heard that in the evening of the same day thieves had broken into this lady's house and burglarized it. (Her name was  $\beta \omega \lambda \acute{\iota} \nu$  [Bolin].)

6<sup>th</sup> This morning there were three rose-colored flowers (Althea) stuck into a palm pot on the verandah.



July 8<sup>th</sup>. During the night I dreamt I was walking along Kaptensgatan in Sthlm, on F.U. Wrangel's advice looking for a small restaurant called (well it sounded like Gretna Green). But on the way I found another place which looked nice. The proprietor was standing in the doorway and invited me in. I asked, "What is the name of this place?" – "Death" he replied. I entered; walked out into a garden; there were no trees there; then I said: "Better to sit indoors." ~~~~~

\*

I saw my old teacher O. v. Feilitzen in my dream. He showed me David's psalm 116, but added "that is for me, you are to have 110".

Ps. 116 deals with "The profession of love and duty to God of him who hath been delivered from death". It includes the words "I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid".

Ps. 110 is entitled "The True Melki-Sedek". Includes "The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath. He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries."

\*

Last Wednesday and Thursday ~~and Friday~~ I had a feeling that Harriet was suffering greatly. Wrote yesterday Friday and invited her here.

The innkeeper here at Furusund is called Swedenborg. (!)

Sunday 9<sup>th</sup> Hugo Fröding and Märtha Philp visited me!

10<sup>th</sup> A Wagtail had flown into the verandah; I let it out. A white cutter sailed into my bay and cast anchor. After a long while it left again; but now the solitary sailor had a woman with him.

11<sup>th</sup> Dreadfully long day, the evening in particular!

**Wrote New Swedish  
Destinies.**

12<sup>th</sup> Cousin Oskar Strindberg died!

13<sup>th</sup> Letter from Harriet!

14<sup>th</sup> Read "Letters from Hell" by {Thisted  
Rowler. It resembles my Inferno, in short, we have been through the same thing! It was a dreadful book.

19<sup>th</sup> Sensed Harriet very strongly all day.

Saturday { 22<sup>nd</sup> Axel and Maggie here. Gloomy!

Sunday { 23<sup>rd</sup>

27<sup>th</sup> Thursday. At the Svennbergs' on Yxlan.

29<sup>th</sup> Saturday: Svennberg with Wife and {Sister-in-law visited me in Furusund:  
the former Mrs. Heidenstam

*NB!  
Harriet's  
Letter on  
the 29<sup>th</sup>*

30 Sunday

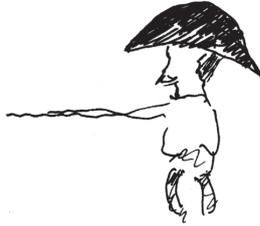
31 Monday

August 1<sup>st</sup> Left Furusund.



August 6<sup>th</sup>

13<sup>th</sup> The plebiscite in Norway. The weather was clear and beautiful in the morning; I had a sense of something great and solemn with a whole nation rallying to renounce foreign domination. In the evening pitch-black clouds with the most vivid shapes moved in from the West: bears, trolls, dwarfs. One figure had a three-cornered hat



(Charles XIV). The sunset appeared fiery red; and there were occasional flashes of lightning.

King Oscar fell ill yesterday Saturday (throat ailment.) It is quite strange! The Queen as well (facial neuralgia) and then Prince Carl (gastritis)

30<sup>th</sup> Eclipse of the sun, frightful storm; Stromboli erupts.

September 5<sup>th</sup> Letter from Harriet in Gothenburg at *Castegren's* (See Suppl.) She is in Inferno.

6<sup>th</sup> In the morning a white canoe was lying in the Sirishov Bay, ownerless. (Cf. the white sailboat at the same spot on June 12<sup>th</sup> 1903.)

Saw a velocipede with the number 11977.

Cf. 11969 page 225 –  
June 18<sup>th</sup> 1905.

= Gold.

With Henning Berger  
With Gustaf Jansson.

10<sup>th</sup> Last summer in Denmark a "Naval officer" pursued and courted Harriet. She liked him; he probably intended to propose. But it then transpired: that he was 53 years old (she thought 35); that he was a merchant navy captain, and that he was out of his mind. (He had however been a cadet in his youth, and married once.) It sounds very much like a fable. (I was 52 when I married Harriet) The man was also occult, described wonderful

experiences. And he was considered unmanly, since he was refined (and did not wear heavy boots.)

It is just like a replica of Harriet's husband (of me) whom she may now taste, in another edition.





September: 14<sup>th</sup> Two persons with whom I must not associate. I have got both their telephone numbers wrong; correct them, but get them wrong again. Both of them got stomach aches while visiting me. (Cf. when I was invited to visit one of them and intending to go to his house I became unwell (stomach trouble). Stayed at home and recovered immediately. The two are γυλλεν'αμμαρ [Gyllenhammar] and 'ανσσον [Hansson]. When αλγοτ λανγε [Algot Lange] visited me in the old days, I began vomiting, just as with August Engelbrecht.

Delegates are meeting in Karlstad today to resolve the Norwegian question. The morning was bright; around noon it clouded over from the East!

16<sup>th</sup> The last few days I have "seen" images of King Oscar on the painted door panels in the green room: In one image his crown sat askew toppled over one ear; in another he lay dead.

Axel recounted today that he had made himself ready to go to the station to say goodbye to Lippmanson; but at the last moment he got a stomach ache and stayed at home. (Cf. 1899 when Dr. Hector visited me in Banérgatan, and I immediately got a stomach ache when we were going out to a café. This was on November 20<sup>th</sup> 1899 see this Diary)

October. 3. Dinner at Djurgårdsbrunn with Branting and Lindblom. Br. warned me about βεργερ [Berger].

4<sup>th</sup> βεργερ [Berger] called on me; warned me about Schering. And then he told me that his wife and Br's wife had been to the theater the previous evening, and then had spoken ill of βεργερ [Berger].

Norway released from the Union. 10<sup>th</sup> Received a long letter with confessions from an American, Richard Emanuel Lindengreen 131 Baltic Street, N.Y. Since I considered it to be impertinent mind-reading, I tore up the letter and threw it in the wastebasket. But the handwriting, which reminded me of Librarian Klemming's, as well as certain expressions, pursued me.

12 × 13 night of. Dreamt of Klemming, who taught me to read behind the alphabetical letters of a book (water-marks of some kind); after that there was a torn-off lead wire which he asked me to mend; I spliced together the torn ends and gold was visible in the join.

13<sup>th</sup> Because of the dream I glued together the letter, and there were grains of gold in his thoughts. [NB. May 22 1906. Harriet operated, Ibsen died.]

17<sup>th</sup> Had found a calendar leaf for Tuesday, 22. Walléen checked that only May 22 1906 is a Tuesday.

The dissolution of the union! 18<sup>th</sup> "Easter" in Gothenburg. Nils Andersson visits me.

The King's speech from the throne. 19<sup>th</sup> Read today that Axel v. Fersen was murdered by the rabble in Stockholm on June 20<sup>th</sup> 1810. Thought of some association with Marie Antoinette's escape to Varennes, which Fersen engineered. Looked it up in World History and found that the escape took place on June 20<sup>th</sup> (1791.)



- October 21<sup>st</sup> Invited to Djurgårdsbrunn with Carl Larsson, Ruhe, Berger, Söderberg, Jansson. When Nils Andersson was here with me on the 18<sup>th</sup> and when he stood in the shadow of the tiled stove that night I thought it was my late cousin Oskar Strindberg, he looked so much like him.  
Similarly Gyllensköld's face recently changed at night so that he was unrecognizable; the proportions changed, his nose became someone else's, most similar to Professor Brodén's of Lund.  
Cf. in Lund, when Emanuel Geijerstam came to resemble August Lindberg.
- }  
Sitting for a portrait by Richard Bergh.
- November 1<sup>st</sup> Walked along Strandvägen; salutes and flagging with the true Swedish flag. (Flag day!)  
6<sup>th</sup> Harriet arrived ~~home~~ from Gothenburg in the evening. Visit from Erik Sjöstedt.  
7<sup>th</sup> Harriet to dinner with Lillan  
8<sup>th</sup> At Harriet's for the evening.  
9<sup>th</sup>  
10<sup>th</sup> On Djurgården this morning; saw two men with spades in the grounds of Swedenborg's (second) summerhouse; they dug a hole and planted rose bushes – I thought of death. Once home again I settled down to "cook gold"; suddenly I felt a constriction of the throat and thought I would choke. An hour later Lillan came with Elin, and E. told me that Harriet was ill in bed; the doctor thought it was a throat abscess or diphtheria.  
At two p.m. I was going to telephone Eldh; got the wrong number and received the reply: "Stockholm's Nursing Home."  
At Harriet's in the evening.
- Harriet ill. }  
14<sup>th</sup> A second letter from Richard Emanuel Lindengren, 131 Baltic Str. Brooklyn New York. (Cf. this Diary page 231, October 10<sup>th</sup> 1905:). and also the dream 12<sup>th</sup> × 13<sup>th</sup>.
- Sitting for Bergh. 21<sup>st</sup> Harriet went to Berlin. Lillan with Inez Ahlqvist.  
22<sup>nd</sup> The piano sold. The parlor clock fell apart.
- The portrait finished. 25<sup>th</sup> Rich. Bergh, Nordström, Pauli, Axel, Svennberg, Gyllensköld here in the evening.



November:  $\left. \begin{array}{l} 26^{\text{th}} \\ 29^{\text{th}} \\ 30^{\text{th}} \end{array} \right\} \begin{array}{l} \text{Anxiety! Dark. Do not know what will happen now.} \\ \text{Can sense Harriet euphoric in Berlin.} \end{array}$

December 1<sup>st</sup> A little calmer.

\* I asked if she had a winter coat, intending to give her one. She replied that she had been given one by her Mistress. (Then there was a bang!) Later Inez told me that Elin had taken Harriet's clothes and watch!

Lillan's nanny Elin came here with her and helped at the dinner table. Two days running there was an absolutely terrible banging on the walls as we sat at table, and I spoke kindly to Elin, wishing her well. \* On the third day a cowbell was heard outside in the street. Elin was dismissed by Inez for dishonesty etc.

8<sup>th</sup> Sensed Harriet kindly all day – extremely!

9<sup>th</sup> Anxiety! H-t hostile; absent! the whole day. She is in Vienna now for a trial reading; her fate is being decided; mine too. The evening awful!

10<sup>th</sup> Walked along Biblioteksgatan with the sun right in my face; when I reached Strandvägen everyone looked black, and their faces were invisible, so I was spared seeing them.

13<sup>th</sup> Thiel (Ernest) called on me and bought paintings.

16<sup>th</sup> Harriet was to come as it were tomorrow Sunday, but cancelled until Tuesday. She was sensed as kindly the whole morning until dinner time, when she disappeared – During the whole of this recent period, buttons have been falling off my clothes. Cf. April 1904, when the same thing happened to Axel who got engaged in December.

19<sup>th</sup> Harriet returned home *from her journey*; dinner!

21<sup>st</sup> The Big Dipper appeared at 8:15 p.m. directly opposite the bar of the parlor window.



24<sup>th</sup> Christmas Eve at Harriet's with Inez and Alf.

25. Christmas Day here. }

29<sup>th</sup> Philp amputated.





January 1<sup>st</sup> Sunshine; visited Harriet and Lillian with flowers in the morning.  
 H-t βαδαδε [took a bath]!  
 Dinner here for H; and Lillian.

Peace and loving kindness with Harriet.



9<sup>th</sup> In the morning a man who tipped out lime so that it whirled up into my eyes; a Christmas tree thrown into my path was picked up by a boy on my return, and carried into a house. Now in the evening when "Creditors" is performed at the Vasa Theater for the first time, my neighbor's cuckoo clock was heard. (8:30 p.m.)

10<sup>th</sup> "Creditors" a success.

13<sup>th</sup> Saturday. At H-t's in the evening until close on 10 p.m. She asked me to stay, but I left.

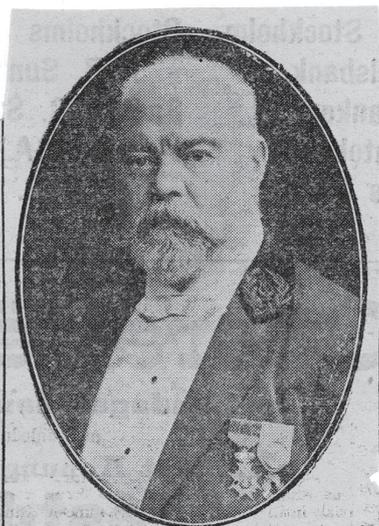
14<sup>th</sup> Sunday morning; woke up after a restless night with the feeling that I was released from H-t: made plans to escape. A letter from H-t arrived at about 10:30 a.m.; convinced that it was a "final letter" I opened it with some emotion. It proved to be a euphoric love letter! But during the morning there had been a telephone message from H-t that she was ill in bed and unable to come to dinner. I was ill too, but went to H-t's in the evening. She asked me to stay the night, but I left.

15<sup>th</sup> At H-t's in the evening. Poisonous, gloomy, so that I had to leave. H-t told me that she had had a dreadful inferno day; quite indescribable. εκσκρεμεντ [Excrement] - - -

17<sup>th</sup> Henning Berger, Jansson, Ruhe here in the evening.

18<sup>th</sup> Philp died at 8 p.m. Exactly 6 years to the day (Jan. 18<sup>th</sup> 1900) and hour since he had a stroke.\*

\* Napoleon sat on St. Helena for Six years; Bismarck sat in Sachsenwald for six years, forgotten, rejected; Heine lay in bed for six years, Linnaeus for four years after his stroke.



HUGO von PHILP †.

Föreståndaren för Stockholms privatgymnasium, fil. d:r Hugo Welam von Philp afled härstädes på torsdagen, 61½ år gammal.

Född här i Stockholm 1844 blef han student i Uppsala 1862. Två år senare aflade han kandidatexamen och skref in sig som e. o. tjänsteman i statskontoret. Tjänstgöringen där blef dock icke långvarig, redan 1867 inträdde han på lärarbanan, anställd vid det numera för länge sedan upphörda Stockholms lyceum, en anställning som han innehade till 1875, dock med ett par års uppehåll, under hvilka han häste på fil. kand.-examen, som han aflade 1874. Han ägnade sig därpå med iver åt lärarkallet och tjänstgjorde först några år såsom hufvudlärare i moderna språk vid Stockholms Ateneum, därefter delvis samtidigt vid flera härvarande läroverk, såsom Högre realläroverket, där han sedan 1883 var adjunkt, Wallinska flickskolan och Lyceum för flickor. Det mesta af sin städse af skicklighet och nitpräglade verksamhet nedlade han dock i den af honom jämte ingenjör A. E. Hellgren 1888 grundade "studentfabriken" — såsom den i dagligt tal kallades — hvilken ännu fortgår och bär namnet Stockholms privatgymnasium.

Efter att ha 1895 disputerat för graden promoverades han följande året till fil. d:r.

Mycket kunnig i lefvande språk, för hvilkas studerande på ort och ställe han företagit flera resor, har han utgifvit bl. a. en del franska skriföfningar, som utkommit i flera upplagor, ett franskt konstruktionslexikon m. fl.

Gift sedan 1885 med Anna Strindberg, en syster till författaren August Strindberg, sörjes han af maka, en son, som är med. kand. och nu ärfver hufvudmannskapet för ätten, samt två döttrar.

[Cf. p. 234, 18 January]

### Angrepp mot general André.

PARIS, 27 januari. L'Eclair innehåller i dag ett öppet bref till Rouvier från den nationale deputeraden Lasies, hvilken på grund af ett bref från ingenjör Cuignet beskyller förre krigsministern general André för att hafva förfalskat flera dokument i afsikt att genomföra en revision af Dreyfusprocessen. Lasies påyrkar sträng undersökning af denna sak, enär

antingen major Cuignet är en lögnare eller general André en förfalskare. En annan nationalistisk deputerad kommer att i kammaren framlägga förslag om att underkasta Andrés ämbetsutöfning en undersökning.

[Cf. p. 235, 28 January]

### Säg mig hvilken parfym etc.

En engelsk vetenskapsman säger sig efter årelånga studier ha kommit till det resultatet att man mycket väl kan bedöma en kvinnas karaktär efter den parfym hon använder. Han uppställer på grund af sina iakttagelser följande hufvudregler:

Damen med violparfym är högmodig och egoistisk, den som använder syren är nervös och häftig och den som föredrar heliotrop är sentimentalt anlagd. Rosendof-ten tyder på att hon är smäktande, mysk att hon är behagsjuk och sinnlig, patchuli att hon är en utlevad genomsnittsmänniska. Reseda en rättfram, obetydlig personlighet. Millefleur — förnäm och älskvärd. Hyacint — lidelsefull. Eau-de-cologne — osjälfständig. Tuberos — intelligent, men nervös. Narciss — hållningslös. Nejlka — frimodig, naturlig. Liljekonvalj — smeksam och vänlig. Myrra — drömmande. Akacia — blaserad. Orangeblomma — optimistiskt drömmande. Mimosa — hängifven och blid. — Säg mig nu hvilken parfym du använder och jag kan säga dig hvem du är!

January: 19<sup>th</sup> Gloomy Inferno mood; the air black.

20<sup>th</sup> The sun is radiant; everything is shining this morning; the brass on the streetcars, signboards on houses and windowpanes.

Fritz Uhl died! (Harriet ill.)

On the common a shard of glass is twinkling like a star. Anna tells me: that Hugo P. is now laid out with a tranquil face, and with a contented smile that he never had while alive. He looks younger than when he died.

Harriet ill!

His end came like this: sitting on the edge of his bed for 24 hours screaming in agony: Anna help me! finally he grew tired and said: "it's summer outside, I want to sleep." He then lay down and "fell asleep". First his face became like a child's.

Sitting for

Bergh's portrait!

Touch up!

27<sup>th</sup> Sun, 7<sup>o</sup> mild. Hint of spring. Henning Berger in the evening.

28<sup>th</sup> The Dreyfus case up again. (See Supplement!)

February 1<sup>st</sup> Nauseated. Slept heavily after dinner; dreamt that I was down in  $\phi$  [F]'s apartment below mine. Saw a trumeau mirror in the parlor – wallpaper with reddish-brown flowers (ramage); there was an unusual cupboard in untreated mahogany in the shape of a "crane" with innumerable small drawers. The mistress of the house was absent; the husband hinted that in four months' time he would be divorced. Saw several children, with white faces. After that something about my watch, the dial of which was cracked and the figures transposed. Brother Oskar was involved in connection with arrack liqueur. It seemed to be approaching 8 o'clock, but it turned out to be 7. An elderly lady now made her appearance as well as the Mistress of the house; I laid a large Astrakhan coat (black plush) on a bed.

13<sup>th</sup> Saw on Djurgården this morning a Black nun kneeling:

{ G. Brandes in  
Sthlm. }



Birger Mörner visited; told me about 'ειδενσταμ [Heidenstam].

17<sup>th</sup> Saturday H-t here; angry. Lost her engagement ring.

On this day Feb. 17<sup>th</sup> my father married, for the second time.

The ring had been stolen by Ebba! [See. June 11 1907]

21<sup>st</sup> After a period of unpleasantness, darkness, and controversy, Harriet invited herself to dinner with Lillan. The wine merchant had sent a bottle of Champagne by mistake. So we celebrated H-t's birthday then (instead of on the 19<sup>th</sup>) Bright and cheerful. Lillan was sent off to Inez. Alone with H-t.



# 1906.

236.

- 27<sup>th</sup> February: The paneling in the parlor was broken up [illegible deletion] in the search for Harriet's engagement ring. It was not there! (She had probably thrown it away!) (I got engaged on March 5<sup>th</sup> 1901 at 5 in the afternoon!)  
The ring had been stolen by Ebba! Informed of this on June 11<sup>th</sup> 1907.  
Visited Harriet in the evening. Despondency; ill, décolleté, beautiful, evil, loving – She told me that she had intended to write me a final letter yesterday evening; this depressed me so that I felt cold to her caresses, which angered her. I left abruptly. Dark at home.
- 28<sup>th</sup> The whole day dark. Telephone from Harriet, which I did not answer. Felt as though it were over. Pitch-black.
- March 1<sup>st</sup> Dark and gloomy until dinner time. Once again it seemed to me as though the light came from her and the child. Harriet telephoned and invited herself for the evening. She came: it grew light again. I had flowers, Champagne and supper; she played.  
– It was splendid.
- 2<sup>nd</sup> At H-t's in the evening; Lillan had a bath; it was bright, warm and peaceful.  
– ~~So now you know!~~
- 5<sup>th</sup> Harriet went to Finland.
- 7<sup>th</sup> Henning Berger and Albert Engström here in the evening. Letter from Mary Karadja. There are Crimes and Crimes on at the Dramatic Theater! Performed at the end of
- 8<sup>th</sup> February 1900.

This morning a green rope was hanging on the fence at Framnäs. A company of naval seamen attacked the greenhouses at Rosendal; after which they did an about turn and aimed at me.

- 13<sup>th</sup> The whole day mean and out of joint. See Calendar  
Mörner had invited Lennart Lundberg to come here at 9 o'clock in the evening; I telephoned in vain the whole day to have it changed. Finally a call from M. at 8:30 p.m. with a cancellation, after Ebba had carried on for hours about the food, what to have, which I did not know.



- 17<sup>th</sup> Finished a story for Hvar 8<sup>e</sup> Dag. "Strange coincidences" In this story I describe how the hero is crushed to death by a rider's horse on Djurgården. The day before yesterday the Marshal of the Realm, von Essen was crushed by a rider's horse on Djurgården. His groom can now be seen riding alone along Sirishovsvägen, and now after the accident he gave me angry looks – Also: wrote in this same story how the balls and music in the apartment below mine had ceased. Immediately afterward there was a ball; exactly as though they had heard, or read what I had written. Also: wrote in the same about a Red Cross nurse. Today Anna came and spoke about the Red Cross nurse who had been looking after Philp recently, and about sister Elisabeth (Cf. the story.)

(Cont.)



March 17<sup>th</sup>.

1906.

237.

(Cont.)

At the beginning of the same Story (The Roofing Feast) I have described how he goes to his neighbor and asks if he may use the telephone. This occurred to me last spring; now, as I am writing, my neighbor's wife Mrs. (Hök) comes for the first time in five years and asks if she may use my telephone.

Last autumn my thoughts often turned to Brussels, switched to Bruges then B. Mörner arrived with a message from M<sup>mce</sup> Karadja who lives outside Brussels, in Bovigny, to which village she invited me.

But last autumn my thoughts also turned to Augustendal on Sickla Island where I thought of getting a cottage. Since then the factory there has burnt down, plans for a ferry and railway have emerged.

Mary Karadja was going to engage a tutor from ~~Lundsberg's~~ (?) school. Then the school caught fire, quite recently.  
Lundsbrunn (?)

Harald Wieselgren died today. He and I were born with mutual antipathy. He "persecuted" me for many years. Now today when he died, the national museum bought a bust of me, and I thought it cleared the air.

20<sup>th</sup> Axel and Richard Bergh here. I spoke to Axel about G. af G. who wants to place me under a legal guardian; I immediately became almost blind ("got sand in my eyes."). Cf. page 95, August 10<sup>th</sup> 1899, about Gerda Fröding and Harriet.  
Axel played the 1<sup>st</sup> Movement of Beethoven's ninth symphony; I seemed to hear a cock crowing. When the music stopped, Rich. B declared that in this 9<sup>th</sup> he hears an awakening countryside, "the crowing of a cock" etc. What was this? Telepathy? But where did I get the crowing from?

27<sup>th</sup> The Aulin quartet here; Axel, Bergh and Nordström. Good and cheerful atmosphere.

30<sup>th</sup> Eliason here in the evening. When he left, he caused a scandal in the house. Cf. At Banérgatan in 1900 on July 5<sup>th</sup> when I found a letter to Eliason in my mailbox. In 1901 and 1902 Harriet twice saw Eliason in the same situation. On the day of the premiere of Engelbrecht in 1901 she saw him putting a letter into a mailbox on Karlavägen; on the day of the premiere of Charles XII in 1902 she again saw him putting a letter into the same box. – NB. I have always had difficulty in recognizing Eliason. And today I do not remember what he looked like.

[237 v.]

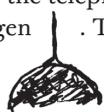


Bird cherry of my wedding day at  
Hasselbacken outside the room where  
Harriet and I celebrated our wedding.  
May 6<sup>th</sup> 1901.

April 4<sup>th</sup> { Vesuvius erupts! Antibarbarus out!  
 11<sup>th</sup> } 19° warm in the shade.  
 { 18<sup>th</sup> } San Francisco destroyed. On the 18<sup>th</sup> { On February 18<sup>th</sup> 1902  
 Huchuepenango in Guatemala was  
 destroyed by an earthquake.  
 [20] 19<sup>th</sup> M Curie, the inventor of the Radium humbug, killed in rue Dauphine in Paris.

25<sup>th</sup> Telegram that The Crown Bride has been a success in Helsingfors – The night was restless. *Dreamt of Σίρι* [Siri].

In the evening I again saw cloud formations in the North-West, resembling those I have seen in past years at the same time. Cf. page 202. April 29<sup>th</sup> [in fact 24<sup>th</sup>] 1904! What is this?

A landscape with Rhineland castles and trees extends from the telephone mast and includes a third dip over a turret on a house on Valhallavägen . The other landscape is right above the horse barracks.

My studies in chemistry resumed after the publication of Antibarbarus, and the discoveries multiply. Metals are hydrocarbons, the carbon being in the form of graphite.

Iron = C<sup>4</sup>H<sup>8</sup>; Gold = C<sup>14</sup>H<sup>28</sup>; Silver = C<sup>8</sup>H<sup>10</sup>; Mercury = C<sup>16</sup>H<sup>8</sup>;  
 May. Co.Ni = (C<sup>2</sup>H<sup>5</sup>)<sup>2</sup>; Zink = C<sup>5</sup>H<sup>5</sup>; Al = C<sup>2</sup>H<sup>3</sup>; Cr = C<sup>4</sup>H<sup>4</sup>; Mn = C<sup>4</sup>H<sup>6</sup>;  
 Etc. Gold = C<sup>14</sup>H<sup>28</sup>; Tetracylen = C<sup>14</sup>H<sup>28</sup>. Copper C<sup>5</sup>H<sup>4</sup>;

May 2. Visited Hasselbacken in the morning; the bird cherry of my wedding day was turning green again. The wedding day was the 6<sup>th</sup> of May 1901.

3<sup>rd</sup> Harriet came home from Finland.

5<sup>th</sup> Harriet, Lillan and I had dinner at Lidingöbro; drove home through Djurgården.

6<sup>th</sup> Our wedding day; 5 years ago.

Mrs. Westdal from Banérgatan died.

**Eldsvåda genom åskslag.**

NORRTALJE, lördag. Under häftigt åskväder vid 6-tiden i morse slog blixten ned och antände Ösbyholms säterigård i Frötuna socken. Byggnaden nedbrann till grunden. Största delen af lösöret räddades. Det brunna var försäkradt. Ösbyholm, som äges af hr J. A. Janson, är ett vackert 300 år gammalt herresäte. Mangårdsbyggnaden var uppförd i två våningar, hvaraf den öfre tillbyggts i senare tid.

[Cf. p. 239, 19 May]

Jag hade tänkt att själv gå till  
dig med rygghälsan, men min  
sål ökar hela tiden i staden  
Richard Bergh  
och jag flyr modfärdigt åter  
till landet.

[Cf. p. 239, 19 May]

**Åskväder öfver Stockholm.**

På lördags morgon kom ett häftigt störtregn öfver Stockholm jämte åska. Redan vid 3-tiden på natten började blixtar ljunga och åskan multra. Ovädret tilltog i styrka för att nå sin kulmen vid 5—half 6-tiden, då blixterna korsade hvarandra i tät följd och åskskrällarna blefvo nära nog bedöfvande. Det tycktes som husen rent af skakade. Vid 6-tiden på morgonen afstannade både åskvädret och regnet.

Åskan har slagit ned på flera ställen bl. a. vid Nyckelviken, strax i närheten af Storängens villasamhälle. Åskan slog där ned i skogen och söndersplitrade flere träd. Särskildt blef en stor ask fullkomligt söndersmulad, och endast ett djupt hål i marken visade hvar den stått.

Genom nattens oväder har luften renats och temperaturen nedgått ganska betydligt. Regnet har för våra jordbrukare och trädgårdsodlare — med undantag hvad fruktträden beträffar — varit synnerligen välkommet och inger förhoppningar om en god skörd.

[Cf. p. 239, 19 May]

May. 18<sup>th</sup> Alone at home in the evening; the apartment proved peaceful, solemn in an attractive way; mountains and castles were once again visible to the North-West



which as usual put me in a serious and elevated frame of mind.

19<sup>th</sup> Thunderstorm in the morning; the papers then report that Richard Bergh's Ösbyholm was struck by lightning and burned down; also that lightning had struck at Storängen, where Bergh now lives. In the morning the key to my front door key returned by Bergh with a card; on which he explains that he gets dizzy every time he comes in to town. Gyllensköld had told me the day before that Bergh is ill; his eyesight is poor, so that he only sees half people\*; after a walk in the woods he became mentally confused; lies in bed a couple of hours a day. Furthermore his newlywed daughter (Klemming) had a miscarriage on her honeymoon in Italy. This daughter was born on her maternal grandfather's estate Ösbyholm, which now burned down. What does all this mean? Bergh's wife has been operated for cancer and is practically condemned to death. [See Supplements on facing page.]

\* later on he saw no images, only "flames".

22<sup>nd</sup> Harriet had a throat operation – (the full-throated Liar)

Staaff's ministry resigns.

23<sup>rd</sup> Ibsen died; when Staaff's ministry resigns (The Fiasco ministry!) Black Banners is being pruned!

27<sup>th</sup> The cloud formations seen once again (. See. Suppl.)

29<sup>th</sup> Harriet and Lillan went to Denmark.

30<sup>th</sup> In the morning went to Klemming's Antiquarian bookshop, where I have not been for two years. Feared meeting Rosenberg, for whom I feel a decided aversion. Entered to buy Kopp's *Geschichte der Chemie*, which used to cost 40 Crowns, and which I have hesitated to buy for several years. Rosenberg stands there, as disagreeable as ever; Kopp had been sold. Rosenberg explains that he has been away from the shop a couple of years (just as I have). But now he goes into the rooms, returns with the third part only of Kopp (there were no more). It cost 2 Crowns and I took it. It was here I bought Berzelius in the same way in 1900 (see this Diary. May 15<sup>th</sup> and 26<sup>th</sup> 1900.)



1906.

NB: Naples and San Francisco  
this spring! When? April 18<sup>th</sup>. 240.

May. 31<sup>st</sup> Letter from Harriet and Lillian fr. Helsingborg:

June 1<sup>st</sup> First found a heel iron, then half a horseshoe.  
Money actually followed.

14<sup>th</sup> Ruhe here.

15<sup>th</sup> In the morning I walked along Biblioteksgatan; a cart with a red flag (explosives cart) drove past me; the red flag annoyed me, at that same moment I looked up into the air and there was yet another red flag (above the corner of the roof of K M Lundberg, it was the English flag); I was irritated and looked down; a lady dressed in dark clothes with a flaming red hat was walking ahead of me. What does it mean? Red = love. [For the past eight days my clothes have been covered with tiny scraps of red thread]

In this connection I was walking along thinking about a Herbarium humane (Collection of human beings) which I wanted to write, a piece for each day of the year, i.e. 365 passages. Just then a streetcar with the number 365 drove by; a while later I passed a stationary shop; in the window there was a herbarium with the title Herbarium in Gold lettering. At this I decided to write the book like that and no other way.

23<sup>rd</sup> Started writing Breviary.

25<sup>th</sup> Took out Swedenborg's Heaven and Hell at dinner time; when I had read about Hell and its eternity for a while, the room turned pitch dark so that I could no longer see to read. This was repeated once more. The sky had been brilliantly clear all day, and remained like that till evening. Immediately afterward I saw Swedenborg's face in the floral pattern of the sofa material. He was one-eyed and half his face was black; Klemming appeared beside him in a German student cap.



The calendar fell down and came apart right up to December { 27<sup>th</sup> ?  
30<sup>th</sup>.

Meteor in  
Gothenburg.

Portents of death today and yesterday; my watch stopped at 2:35 during the night  
between the 24 × 25; the door opened by itself. Alf is very ill.  
When I was going to take my afternoon nap, I was woken by my own cry of "Death!"

27<sup>th</sup> Fireballs seen three days in a row from Halmstad, Varberg, Ängelholm.  
Found a Ten of Hearts; = Success, Good fortune.



*Alfred Dreyfus.*

D.N.

Pretty eyes!

- July 2. Found a Calendar leaf with August 28<sup>th</sup>, and then it said roughly: Courage in adversity!
- 4<sup>th</sup> (?) 3<sup>rd</sup> Harriet and Lillan returned from Denmark; went on to Åre in the evening.  
Dark!
- 8<sup>th</sup> Sunday. Woke up the morning thinking it was Saturday. Heard the bells ringing and asked Mrs. Janson what it was. It is Sunday. Yesterday evening I saw the King on the doors of the tiled stove; he lay dead in his shroud. Thought in the morning that the ringing was on account of his death.  
Dark!
- Writing Breviary. It is dark, but perhaps it should be undertaken in seriousness.
- 9<sup>th</sup> Telephone from Baroness Fock that Gustaf Fröding wants to meet me. *I did not go.*
- 11<sup>th</sup> In the morning when I awoke I saw Harriet life-size dead on my sofa. She had a white scarf across her mouth; in a white blouse with a black skirt. (It was formed by cushions and my discarded clothes. (H-t has a sore throat! and chest.)  
Saw streetcar 365 again. (Cf. previous page)
- 14<sup>th</sup> July. From my window this morning I saw a cat, which caught a baby magpie and took off, pursued by the magpies making an terrible din.

\*

[[Dreyfus has now been declared innocent, because two documents out of several hundred are said to be forgeries. Now the court met in secret and behind locked doors, and that was fitting.

But where is Labori and his "murderer"?

Clemenceau who has now "rehabilitated" Dreyfus, was a Panamist and a friend of Cornelius Herz.

Esterhazy has said that he had been offered 600,000 Francs to admit responsibility for the memorandum. He says he wrote it, but maintains that Dreyfus is a traitor. But which memorandum did he write? There are two; and the one Dreyfus had sewn into his tunic and which was found at Île de Rez, where is that?

Dreyfus was always suspected by his superiors, because he was a snooper, and brought strangers into the offices, where maps and charts were lying about. It was for these reasons suspicion fell on him when ~~documents~~ charts and maps disappeared.

There are those who believe that the false documents in the dossier had been planted there by Dreyfus's friends, and that seems likely, otherwise the generals would have destroyed these dangerous papers. Where Dreyfus' friends are concerned, one has the right to believe anything. After the verdict in Rennes, Waldeck-Rousseau declared that justice had been done; and W. Rousseau was after all a Dreyfus minister appointed to acquit him; but could not.



July 25<sup>th</sup> Crash with photographer α-v [A-n].

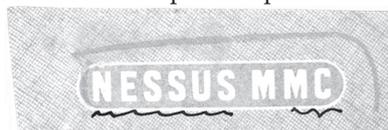
August 2<sup>nd</sup> Thunder! In Denmark 100 farms have been set ablaze by lightning and burned the past few days.

4<sup>th</sup> A break in the Breviary on April 30<sup>th</sup>.  
Henning Berger here in the evening.

9<sup>th</sup> Continued the Breviary. – Harriet's Letter cards envelopes stamped Nessus M.M.C. all summer

13<sup>th</sup> Harriet and  
Lillian back,  
Greta here!

A letter from Albert Engström today in which he refers to Marika Cederström as M.C. Just recently Henning Berger has yet again wished to bring me and M.C. together, but I cancelled again. She is not going to place the mantle of Nessus on me!



Martinique: } 16<sup>th</sup> 17<sup>th</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> Earthquake in Valparaiso (Chile) The whole city on fire. (17<sup>th</sup>)  
May 8 1902 } The Breviary now entitled Diary was continued.

22<sup>nd</sup> August.

*En ny komet upptäcktes den 22 aug. af astronomen Kopff på Königstuhl vid Heidelberg. Kometen, som för närvarande befinner sig strax söder om a Pegari, rör sig sakta västerut. Kometen är ytterst svag och synlig endast med större instrument, meddelas tidningen Upsala.*

It is five years since Harriet left. Cf. 1901 and the following years. The star Nova Persei, the Bolide in Capella, etc. My father's birthday! Robinson Crusoe's island has sunk!

Row with  
εββα [Ebba].  
Eisen is here!

September: 3<sup>rd</sup>: Telephone from Tor Aulin among other things that he had fallen and broken his foot outside my front entrance. This morning flags were flying from "The growing castle" and cannons were fired. [NB! Birger Mörner also broke his foot, when he was here.]

*Ett starkt åskväder drog i går på morgonen öfver lufvudstaden med omnejd. Vid 7-tiden bröt ovädret löst, blixtnar korsade hvarandra och åskan dundrade. Åskvädet tilltog under den närmaste timmen i styrka och nådde sin kulmen vid 8-tiden, då skarpa ljungande blixtnar tätt i följd genomskuro rymden och knallarna voro så kraftiga att husen formligen skakade. Under hela tiden föll ett, stundtals hagelblandadt, intensivt regn. Blixten slog ned inom Stockholm, nämligen i skräddarmästare Sandtgrens lägenhet en trappa upp i gårdshuset till fastigheten nr 24 Badstugatan på Söder. Den yttre vägen i sängkammaren blef betydligt ramponerad. Hr Sandgren låg i en säng, som var placerad vid denna vägg, men blef fullständigt oskadad, liksom också hans hustru och ett litet barn, hvilka äfven befunno sig i rummet.*  
Blixten slog också ned i en telefongalge på huset Prästgårdsgatan 29.  
Öfver Nacka och Storängen rasade åskvädet ytterst häftigt, meddelas därifrån. Under omkring 20 minuters tid följde blixtnar på blixtnar och dundret var nästan bedöfvande.  
Telegraf- och telefonledningarna synas, efter de rapporter, som hittills ingätt, icke ha lidit någon skada af betydighet.

5<sup>th</sup> Thunderstorm at Storängen again. Cf. May 18<sup>th</sup> [in fact 19<sup>th</sup>] this year (page 239.)

10<sup>th</sup> Eisen to dinner. Among other things he told me that in America earthquakes are heralded by the arrival of birds; they are white underneath, black on top, resemble shore birds, but the species is unknown and they are called earthquake birds. Cf. that when the Steam Mill burned in the 70s flocks of birds were seen in the air; the newspapers quarreled about what species; they decided on Oystercatchers, but these had already migrated.

NB. Eisen's face was transformed during the evening, so that he resembled Dr. Schlenker, Fischier (The Citizens' School) Hjalmar Söderberg.

12<sup>th</sup> In the morning a large white bird with black wings on top  
13<sup>th</sup> Brother Olle in the evening – flew ahead of me along the road on Djurgården; large as a Stork or a Black-backed gull; it flew so low above the ground that I thought it was tame; but it disappeared by Wikander's

house. A Black-backed gull that sweeps so low along a road is so unusual that I was confused. Thought of Eisen's earthquake birds.

13<sup>th</sup> Brother Olle here.



- 19 September. Eisen told me 8 days ago that he was walking along Wahrendorffsgatan, when a redstart fell dead at his feet; immediately afterward, as he turned the corner at du Nord, he saw a woman being carried into the Dramatic Theater; she had jumped into Strömmen out of unhappy love.
- 20<sup>th</sup> Lillan started school.
- 21<sup>st</sup>
- 22 Levertin died during the night – A bright morning, good news from Malmö that Miss Julie had gone well, with August Palme.  
 In the morning I walked down Strandvägen, in a cheerful mood; continued along Hamngatan; saw Klara church and School with surroundings, where every house was a memory; reached Vasagatan, saw Klara primary school, where I had taught; passed the Vasa Theater where Master Olof and Lucky Per had been performed, came up Kungsgatan, saw a horrible portrait of myself; walked up toward Hötorget, Badstugatan, Oxtorgsgatan with the house where the Seippels, then Wieselgren lived; walked along Regeringsgatan past Jakob's school and Axel's home, down past the furniture dealer's, where I bought my last lot of furniture; but the whole time I was drawn up toward Stureparken to Lillan and Harriet, and "it occurred to me" that I had to go there bringing Lillan's school fees and some perfume for Harriet. I had tried to enter several perfumeries on the way, but they were closed; I now tried anew, and after several attempts I found French Muguet, but not Lilac (Lilas) which I was looking for. After that I looked for flowers at a florist's but found none. Went up to Stureparken 3. There the sun was shining, there it was beautiful, Harriet and Lillan were friendly and grateful.  
 I then walked home to Karlavägen; and I thought: this resembles an agony or moment of death, when all of life passes in review; and I thought of writing about this morning walk, which in the space of an hour and a half provided a resumé of my life up till now. When I came home, I felt that life was easy and light; something oppressive had fallen away; I took time off and felt in a holiday mood. Received good letters, even money. Around 2 o'clock I learned that Levertin had died (10 a.m.). *But did not know that until now!*  
 This is inexplicable. He dies, but I experience my agony. And Harriet should have a perfume (because he stank.)  
 Attendant circumstances: When I woke up this morning, water ran out of both my ears. Also: was informed that L's corpse immediately decomposed, so that he had to be buried hastily on account of the smell (= the perfume) L. was thought to have been poisoned by a gargling water; was blue in the face. = Potassium Chlorate.  
 [[Dreamt at about this time that Harriet had injured her leg, and immediately afterward I saw her with one leg sawn off. Cf. 1901 and in several other places about such an injury.



September 26<sup>th</sup> Woke up this morning in anger and berated Ebba about things that have disappeared, porcelain, glasses etc. She demanded a reference in order to move. At that I felt as though I would be moving out of the apartment, and fell to thinking about travel. Down by Djurgården bridge I saw a steamer, small white, which lay at anchor in the middle of the bay, smoke rising, and steam up, just as though it were waiting for me.\* I walked on, said goodbye to Djurgården, and transported myself to Brussels. From Strandvägen I saw above Sickla Island cloud formations to the south like mountains with castles of the usual type:

These days I was alone, living in Brussels in my thoughts.

On October 2<sup>nd</sup> Mörner came and told me about a letter from Karadsja who lives near Brussels.



Let's see now whether there will be a journey!

\* Cf. 12<sup>th</sup> June 1903 when the white sailboat with taut sails and not a soul onboard, landed at my feet at Sirishov.

August Bondeson died the day before yesterday, Anna Rustan yesterday.

27<sup>th</sup> Harriet told me that she had received a letter from Professor Castrén with a cynical quotation from Goethe's Venetian Letters. The following morning (27<sup>th</sup>) the newspaper carried a telegram from Hfors, saying that Castrén\*\* had been flung out of bed as a result of a bomb blast.

\*\* But it was not the Professor! whom Harriet believed.

28<sup>th</sup> Harriet at the doctor's (whom she says resembles Dreyfus), and he made an incision in her throat with a knife. The doctor claimed that she had "glandular tissue" left in her throat since childhood, and that it had to be removed.

\*

The following has befallen me this autumn since Harriet and Lillan returned. One light evening I went to Stureparken 3 in order to see my child. As I entered Stureparken I saw Lillan standing by the entrance to an underground (cellar-) workshop. A mean-looking girl wanted to drag her down, but Lillan resisted. I waved, but Lillan did not see me; I called out, she did not hear me. Then I wanted to rush forward, ~~but~~ when the unknown child tugged at Lillan's clothes, but a lawn with iron railings prevented me. There were only a yard or two between us; I shouted, but my voice was inaudible, even to myself. Finally the child tore herself free and ran to her front door; I ran after her, she seemed to be fleeing from me whom she did not see. when I at last caught up with her on the staircase. It was like a terrible dream!

A few days later Harriet told me that Lillan had seen me passing by when she was down in the park. I had not seen her, nor heard her cries, but had continued walking. This caused the child to ask her Mother, if I would recognize her (Lillan), when she was grown up. – It is terrible!



- September 30<sup>th</sup> Sunday. At Harriet's in the evening. When I reached Östermalmsgatan I saw Harriet's windows open; realized immediately that her lamps had been smoking; came up the stairs; the door was open and I saw a skull in the pattern of the cover on the grand piano; It really had been smoking. The evening turned out stormy. Old issues raked up.
- October. 1<sup>st</sup> Saw Bach, the cellist, on a velocipede with the number 127.26; but that is Tor Aulin's telephone number. What does it signify? And 127 is Beethoven's number (v. Steijern) Beethoven died in 1827 on March 27<sup>th</sup>.
- October 2<sup>nd</sup> B. Mörner here. Last spring he gave my Anne-Marie a doll which she called Brita. A couple of days later Brita had broken her foot. So I wrote jestingly to B.M: "Watch out; Brita has broken her foot". Immediately afterward B.M. broke his foot and was bedridden. [Cf. Tor Aulin breaking his foot this summer outside my entrance
- 3<sup>rd</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> ~~October~~ The past few days the number 97 has appeared on velocipedes and streetcars. 97 is Potassium Rhodenide = 127.26 = Iodine + Aluminum Al<sup>2</sup>I<sup>6</sup> + 12 aqua = 812.8 = (12 aq = 216 = 108 × 2)
- This autumn three four major cases of forgery and embezzlement have occurred: Neijber, F.U.W. [illegible deletion] (= 700 thousand) – Oldenburg at D.N.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Waldemar Bülow here. About a month ago it struck me that I ought to write a Story set in the Royal Palace, particularly on the ground floor, the Court Administration and the Office of Royal Collections. I visited the palace, bought books, questioned people. Then came the news about F.U.W. and Πριντς [Printz] . . . . Ask now? Did I hear at a distance what was happening up there? And was this connected with the story of His Excellency the Marshal of the Realm v. Essen's broken leg, when F.U.W. was in the Marshal's office.
- I had to go. 5<sup>th</sup> October. Once again saw the number 127 (on an Automobile) = Iodine.
- Back home it was dark. But This autumn Pietro Aretini's portrait has turned up here and there 3 times although I never thought of him. He was a so-called lewd writer, of whom it was said that he died of laughter, when he heard that his sister had been seduced (he fell off his chair and broke his neck.) Why should that concern me? I am no Aretino; I was considered conservative in Getting Married since I was in favor of the family.
- received a book sent by Marika Stjernstedt. This morning was very light; walked down to town, which shone cheerful and friendly.
- Read it. Was told at Bonnier's that I had 1.000 Crowns at Koppel's.
- 6<sup>th</sup> Sister Anna's wedding day. It is exactly 5 years since Harriet came back. She left on August 22<sup>nd</sup> 1901, which was her name day and my father's birthday.
- In the morning I met a large lone dog with a muzzle by Sirishov Bay, and a horse with a bridle standing outside my entrance.
- August Bondeson stinks at me from his grave as Levertin did, when a review by him of New Swedish Destinies appeared in Sv.D. after his death. Bondeson ridiculed his father when the latter died a couple of years ago, for "having recovered his childhood faith". Bondeson went mad, was locked up, and died. Whether he recovered his childhood faith before that, is not known; they take care not to mention that.
- At Harriet's in the evening. Gloomy and poisonous, everything false. She came and cuddled me, but I was cold. When she withdrew, her face changed into Miss Hopps's. Cf. page 209 and adjoining.



October. 7<sup>th</sup> Dark and gloomy. Sunday. Harriet and Lillan not here for dinner. Heard the Moonlight Sonata from a house in Hummelgårdsgatan  
 8<sup>th</sup> Palme and Karl Larsson here in the evening, agreeable atmosphere but the morning had been malicious and threatening.

9<sup>th</sup> Drachmann's 60<sup>th</sup> birthday; Hugo Fröding and Märtha Philp got married. My calendar fell down again, and has been falling ever since the spring, split at December 27<sup>th</sup>, been glued together and nailed, but fallen and split again. I have now stiffened the holder with a copper wire. To dinner at Palme's at Frösundavik

10<sup>th</sup> Saw a whole row of carts loaded with beds coming from the barracks. Sister Anna here; told me about yesterday's wedding and various more or less likely engagements. [Last Sunday morning I stopped in Hummelgårdsgatan and heard the last movement of the Moonlight Sonata being played inside a house. I stood fascinated a long while - ]

NB! on the 10<sup>th</sup>  
 α δε Wαλ [A de  
 Wahl] at H-t's,  
 and the scene  
 with Lillan.

Anna and Nora, Anna-Lisa and Stina here in the evening. Pleasant atmosphere.

Telephone call from H-t went unanswered.

During the night I dreamt that a thunderstorm had destroyed the chandelier in the green room; and I saw the gilded Roman candelabrum broken in half, but badly put together. In the morning I found the white frame of Harriet's portrait when young (Swanwhite) cracked all the way round.

The white figure seen ~~to~~ on the balcony of The growing Castle.

[On the 8<sup>th</sup> Palme, Karl Larsson and I happened to speak of Olga B-n; we dwelt on the topic so long that L begged to interrupt. On the 9<sup>th</sup> Palme and I talked about the same O. B-n. On the 10<sup>th</sup> Sister Anna related a long story about the same O. B-n.]

Greta paid a call today the 10<sup>th</sup> and told me about her engagement.

\* Vision. 12<sup>th</sup> Woke up in the morning and saw pale green palms above my head.\*

Met a man in my entrance carrying a leafy green branch.

Saw an automobile with the number 127.

Received 1200 Crowns. In the afternoon I woke up to beautiful music in the yard. As I stood at my window in the evening looking at the star Capella, it disappeared (behind a patch of cloud), but returned; disappeared once more, reappeared. Cf. Capella in 1901 in August. etc.

"Sigurd." Hedenstierna died today, without my knowing it, however.

13<sup>th</sup> Read about "Sigurd's" death; and about  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} Goguin \\ Gauguin, \text{ who, after his death, has now} \\ \text{become colossal in Paris.} \end{array} \right.$

\*\* The 6<sup>th</sup> Anna's  
 wedding day!

16<sup>th</sup> Dreamt during the night of The Crown Princess about whom Carl Larsson said something. She left without wishing to greet me. Saw Anna-Lisa with a glass containing something black. At 3:15 I was woken up by a loud telephone signal but did not get up. Was sweating all over. Have not seen Harriet or Lillan since the 6<sup>th</sup>\*\* Have returned an unopened letter to Harriet. Sensed her yesterday and today as varnish or Pesticide in my mouth (Witchcraft and corpses, brass, insanity). This afternoon there was a telephone call from Sabbatsberg asking for Anna Lisa; she had been ill for three days; This evening for the first time in a very long while 2 lights were seen in "the growing Castle" instead of 1. (Used to mean, when Harriet and I were playful, "The Mistress is at home".)



Astronomy:

Today October 24<sup>th</sup> 1906.

8:30 p.m. I scrutinized the Firmament through my periscopic glasses. The stars in general appeared as faintly radiant round spots.  without a nucleus. But Jupiter which appeared immediately to the right of Castor and Pollux showed a round nucleus with rays  . On closer inspection Capella in Auriga showed itself in the same way as Jupiter, with a nucleus and rays, in other words as a planet. Now Capella is peculiar in that, like the planets, it has the same spectrum as the sun. This cannot be due to its brightness, for Pollux which is also a 1<sup>st</sup> class star displayed neither nucleus nor Rays.

The same applies to

Aldebaran.	} I.e. they resemble Capella.
Betelgeuze.	
Arcturus.	



October: Cont. 16<sup>th</sup> Sent Lillan a present. Andersson, the photographer, here with a successful portrait of Carl Larsson.

20<sup>th</sup> Have not seen Harriet since the 6<sup>th</sup>. Lillan here for dinner. It was bright in the apartment in the evening. The star Capella, which has not been visible since the 12<sup>th</sup> emerged again clearly. All the portraits in the Green room have been re-hung after being taken down recently. This was due to a conversation with sister Anna this afternoon. In the past few days I have read Nansen's Journey with Fram for the first time – A priceless book; the hero is whining and homesick; poorly observed; one learns nothing about sun, moon, stars, northern lights etc.; only menus, sleep, parties; and ~~when~~ each bear they shoot is a great event. Nordenskiöld did not write like this! His bearings are unclear; after all Fram drifted right across Nansen's path, but no thought of meeting Fram again turns up anywhere. And there is no map of the two drifting parties in this thick book. And how did he ~~get to~~ reach 86° 14' when the ice was drifting. Fram drifted as far as 86°, but also Westwards to Spitsbergen.

Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> Alone all day. At dinner time as I stood looking at Harriet's white portrait, my neighbor played "Softly o Softly, slumber from Storm and Snow" It was Swanwhite's Song by Atterbom and Geijer. "O Lonely Little One, 'twill soon be time to die." Drachmann arrived in Stockholm this evening.

22<sup>nd</sup> Marcus wrote in Stockholms Dagblad about my natural science and ~~Fraécée~~ *Francé*. I was unaware of this.

23<sup>rd</sup> Visit from Drachmann and Wife. Capella appears to be a planet. See supplement. I observed this in Dieppe in 1894, and made notes, but have mislaid them.

Have not seen Harriet since 6<sup>th</sup> October. (She came back on 6<sup>th</sup> October 1901

25<sup>th</sup> Anna, Hugo Fröding and Märtha here. after leaving with my child!)

26<sup>th</sup> The cuckoo clock was heard this evening.

27<sup>th</sup>

Sunday: 28<sup>th</sup> At night I woke up just before 2 a.m. to a hostile attack by Harriet, so it seemed, with palpitations and a pain in my head, exactly as before, when she attacked me with hypnotic manipulations as I slept in our bedroom. I had been dreaming that she had taunted me (with γυλλενσκιολδ [Gyllensköld]) and I struck her in the face, and when she responded merely with angry scornful looks, I prayed God that she would be abandoned by family, friends and servants (as she has separated me from all of mine) and that she might be "eaten alive by worms". – Fell asleep again, and once more dreamt of H-t with hostility.

The evening, like the entire day, solitary. x x x . All day my thoughts turned toward Germany, Berlin or Marburg\*. When the evening grew too long for me, I took up an uncut book which was given me three years ago, but had not opened. "From Forest and Sea" by G. af G. Inside there were 3-year-old "kind regards" greetings from the Author. I read the whole book; and felt kindly disposed toward it; and when I had toiled through it all, I had found two thoughts which had a consoling and resigning effect; felt almost reconciled with G. af G.

\* Prof Fittica,  
a chemist in  
Marburg

29<sup>th</sup> Read in the morning paper that G af G is moving from Lund to Berlin. That is what I felt yesterday, Sunday.



October 29 (~~Cont. from previous page~~)

November 1<sup>st</sup> Wednesday Found a horseshoe in the morning.

2<sup>nd</sup>

3<sup>rd</sup> I woke up in the night with burning pains in my bronchial tubes, chest and stomach; thought I was poisoned by arsenic. But after a couple of hours I felt well, got up, walked. My sweat smelt of metal (brass, copper)

Axel and Richard Bergh here in the evening; good atmosphere; Beethoven.

5<sup>th</sup> Have not seen Harriet since 6<sup>th</sup> October, when I withdrew because she was expecting her suitor Professor Castrén, and I did not wish to be the back-up. Do not know if he came.

8<sup>th</sup> Engineer Thalín died in an accident at Domnarvet. His father died last summer.

9<sup>th</sup> Palme here in the evening.

10<sup>th</sup> After a long period of darkness and fog, the sun appeared with a clear sky and a North wind this morning. Capella and all the other stars in the evening.

To note: Since disengaging myself from Harriet I have 1<sup>o</sup> regained a clear path to Christianity 2<sup>o</sup> become reconciled in my mind with my worst enemies such as γ.α.ν.γ. π.α.ν.λ., π'ι.λ.ρ., σ.ι.γ.ν.ρ.δ., υ.ι.ρ.σ.έ.ν [G. af G. Paul, Philp, Sigurd, Wirsén], even λε.ν.ε.ρ.τι.ν [Levertin]. And I live as though I were preparing myself for death. Whatever of beauty I wrote during my life with Harriet, seems to me now to have come into being as a reaction to her evilness; and by conceiving her beautifully, I sometimes succeeded in influencing her toward good! *In her own words, she "was the most evil person born"!*

15<sup>th</sup> Found a Five of Hearts. (It was folded like a Four and dirty)

In the early hours: Dreamt of Klemming in connection with something bright, happy, innocent, which made me laugh good-naturedly.

The attached letter from Schering with a positive opinion from Francé, arrived this morning.

17<sup>th</sup> Received white lilacs from someone unknown. (*Harriet?*) Axel and Rich B. here in the evening.

Sunday: 18<sup>th</sup> Lillan and Ruth sought me in the afternoon, but I did not hear them ring. They left a bottle of wine for me at my neighbor's Augusta. / *It was from H-t!*

A Blue Book

20<sup>th</sup> ~~November~~ Finished the Diary (Breviary) which was begun last spring. (On June 23<sup>rd</sup>. Cf. what happened on that date.)

21<sup>st</sup> In the morning met a handcart with three sacks of birch-bark; immediately afterward a company of sailors with a red warning-flag.



November 23<sup>rd</sup> The calendar had fallen down this morning and the copper wire was torn off – Harriet is ill: Gastric ulcer (?) pain in her foot!  
24<sup>th</sup> Lillan visited me.

{

28<sup>th</sup> Sense Harriet intensely every day.

Last night I dreamt: of white horses which were followed by brown ones; this worried me, so that I tried to escape; but then I fell under a white one which lay down on top of me; I crept out and was saved.

This morning a cart came with a large white horse, first behind me, then it crossed my path in an unpleasant way; when I was about to step aside (thinking of my dream), a cab with a brown horse appeared and brushed against me; the coachman shouted, I narrowly escaped being run over.

\*

Christ's descent into Hell surely cannot have been anything other than his descent to Earth in human form. Dante speaks of individuals in hell who simultaneously live on earth in indeterminate shape.

\*

The telephone rang in the evening; I went to it; it was Harriet; she spoke simply of the performance of Sir Bengt's Wife, which Ranft now wants to put on. I opposed the idea, and the conversation was precisely the same as last autumn on the same subject; the same words. I then gently broke off the conversation. NB! I have not seen and not spoken to Harriet since 6<sup>th</sup> October = 7 weeks. The conversation was conducted and terminated without a trace of emotion. Either she was of such indifference to me, or we had silently continued our cohabitation, so that the whole thing now seemed banal.

29<sup>th</sup> Pelleas and Mëlisande is being performed tonight.

December 1<sup>st</sup> The sea serpent sighted at Saltsjöbaden! The King is ill.

This morning I was walking along Grev Turegatan deep in thought. Just as I was about to pass my cab driver's (Nyberg's) entrance, I am stopped by a carriage which I could hear the sound of but which I could not see. A hearse was then being dragged out of the entrance!

2<sup>nd</sup> At the Metropole with Ranft.

3<sup>rd</sup> Frithiof Hellberg died.

These last few days I have again been dreaming of Harriet with a leg injury. See above in a number of places. [This autumn, too, she has been treated for foot injuries (twice) 6 December. Today it is exactly two months since I saw Harriet. Have sensed her intimately all day. Lillan on a visit; she was so pretty, sensible and sweet.

13<sup>th</sup> Miss Julie performed in Stockholm. Went well!



{NB! On October 6<sup>th</sup> 1901 Harriet returned home after her escape.  
{Anna's wedding day!

1906.

250.

December: 14<sup>th</sup> Harriet visited me after a break since 6<sup>th</sup> October; I visited her in the evening; everything as it used to be; no explication! After more than 2 months!

15<sup>th</sup> Harriet has injured her foot.

{  
Am seeing Harriet and Lillan as before. As it used to be, but not entirely!  
Chilly, unreliable, false!

Gustav Vasa on  
from third Day  
of Christmas!

21<sup>st</sup> My Greta engaged to Henry . . Philp.

23<sup>rd</sup> Christmas Eve H-t and Lillan to dinner; August Lindberg came with a  
present.

{  
Am seeing Harriet and Lillan, but it is false; she is intimate with my enemies!

31<sup>st</sup> Crash with Harriet! Because I did not wish to go to her in the evening.



January 1<sup>st</sup> Overcast, peaceful. Harriet who became angry yesterday evening for nothing, cancelled dinner. Alone; only a visit from Greta. Well, Rich. B. called, but could not be asked in.

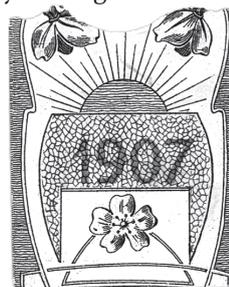
2<sup>nd</sup> Harriet ill.

3<sup>rd</sup> Ditto

6 Anna, Hugo and Märtha here in the evening.

August's name day.

7<sup>th</sup> The electric light went out at 3:15 p.m. as I sat eating my dinner; something fell into my food so that I had to get a fresh plate, and then eat by candlelight. The evening dark and awful, in the old way. [From Anne-Marie as a Christmas present.]



Is the sun rising or setting.

8<sup>th</sup> Woke up in the morning to a vision; within a "ring of light" I saw a spider's web with blackish-brown beetles; full reality.

Visit from Mrs. Unman.

Then I read in the paper that Prof. Rudin at Uppsala had come close to being burned alive at about 3 p.m. yesterday (just as my lights went out)? R's books burned, but his manuscripts were saved; his face was burned.

Dr. Knös died from the effects of the fire

9<sup>th</sup> Stayed at home in the evening, without going to Harriet's. It was light. Now I think that the darkness comes from her, and I wish to be set free. At our latest reunion I found her more stupid than before, just as conceited and wicked! Black and poisonous!

10<sup>th</sup> Telephone call from Lillan in the evening; she asked me to come. I went there. Calm and peacefully beautiful.

Falk's Theater!

12<sup>th</sup> Dreamt in the afternoon of a coffin which stank; I went to put on my black coat. Woke up in a ghastly mood. Walked to Lillan's. Thought on my way home that she would die (she was driven to the Opera in an open carriage); at that moment a child fell in front of a horse in the street, but was rescued.

13<sup>th</sup> Outside my entrance lay a fir branch resembling a cross!

Jamaica destroyed by an earthquake . .

20<sup>th</sup> Harriet and Lillan to dinner. Ruth and Lillan went to Aug. Lindberg's. H-t stayed in the Yellow Room. (*For the last time*) Castegren came. Dreamt at night that two snakes were lying on the floor of my room; I chopped the head off one; but the head continued to attack me in the air like a wasp in flight:

Earthquakes all over the world! Mine accidents! Saarbrücken, Reden.

25<sup>th</sup> Thunder, lightning, Snowstorm.

{ Writing: "Stormy Weather", Op. I.  
"The World Weaver".

26<sup>th</sup>

27<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Sun, light, peace, joy in the morning. Saw a cab with 197 (= Gold.).

February: 15<sup>th</sup> Feb.: Contract for Black Banners signed.

4<sup>th</sup> An Elephant on the rampage in Vikbolandet.

6<sup>th</sup> Blue spring clouds:

9<sup>th</sup> Nora and Stina came:

10<sup>th</sup> Big Dinner with the Zanders and Frödings:

Shrove Tuesday

12<sup>th</sup> Nora left!

\* NB every time Nora is in town a maid gives notice!

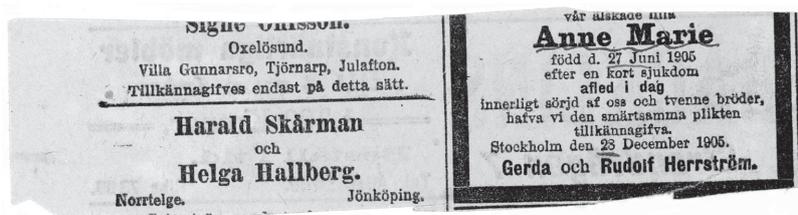
March:

6<sup>th</sup> Ebba left my service.\* Dinner at Anna's with Hugo and Märtha

Henry looked in during the evening. Crash!

\* The 13<sup>th</sup>

NB!



I found this obituary in a notebook, when  
I was going to give Anne-Marie some  
drawing paper!  
What does it mean?

- March. 7<sup>th</sup> New things in the household, after Ebba left on her name day after two and a half  
 until April 24. years' service – Bought a new palm tree for the parlor; new inkwell;
- [\*] Op. III. 8<sup>th</sup> Finished my third Chamber play, <sup>Gesp</sup> "The Ghost Sonata" } \*  
 "The Ghost Supper". } \*  
 In the evening Dress rehearsal of Lucky Per's Journey with Lillan and Harriet.  
 What will happen now?
- 9 Dark and austere; alone! Ms. Kopperberg came into the house after Ebba.
- Passion Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> Sunday – Dark, threatening, awful; alone without news of Lucky Per yesterday  
 or evening; at dinner time I lost my appetite and had a terrible sensation + + + My depression  
 Mid-Lent S. lasted until 6 p.m. On the stroke of 6 came a telephone call from Harriet – that Lucky Per  
 had gone well yesterday. – What I experienced today, which was nothing external, must  
 have taken place "on the astral plane". It resembles what occurred in August–September  
 1901 (when Harriet was away) – with the same sensations and suicidal thoughts, but not  
 as marked.  
 In the morning I wrote an answer to the *Mercure de France* about the prospects for  
 religion in the near future.  
 At Hugo and Märta's in the evening
- \* 13<sup>th</sup> { Harriet and Lillan stayed with me since they were  
 14<sup>th</sup> { moving.  
 15<sup>th</sup> { Everything just the same, poisonous, mean; she blamed all her troubles  
 on me, the innocent part!
- \*\* *She was away* 15<sup>th</sup> Letter from Axel that Maggie has gone to Norway [\*\*], because her mother was ill.  
*for 40 days!* The parlor clock fell apart; the visiting card on my front door was torn off.  
 16<sup>th</sup> Axel here in the evening.
- Sunday: 17<sup>th</sup> Ms. Kopperberg was given her notice this morning – During my morning walk I met  
Gertrud. a hag (larva-like) who was exactly like Ms. K. She was pampering two fat canine monsters  
 The Thiels' and carried a reticule; gave me nasty looks.  
 masked ball! Axel here for dinner. Ms. departed!
- 18<sup>th</sup>  
 19<sup>th</sup> Anna entered my household.
- Gloomy, dark, 20<sup>th</sup> Saw a Five of Diamonds, A Ten of Spades, A Nine of Clubs in a shop.  
 H–t hostile, Triomphe prochain Good luck!  
 the incense sur un ennemi puissant  
 smell harsh,  
 poisonous, 22 Slept in the morning; woken by Grieg's E minor sonata (Final Movement.) which  
 exciting. Anna was playing. I grew ecstatic and had a fit of weeping. In the afternoon a telephone  
 call from Harriet, that she had wept with resentment at the rehearsal over C–n's directions.
- 23<sup>rd</sup> H–t seems less hostile.



March

Gloomy, horrible, imperfect, everything!

26<sup>th</sup> Anna left! – Alma entered the household. – All calm, clean, and pleasant. Clean food for dinner. Lillan and Ruth paid a visit. Telephone call from Harriet! [[Disinclination for strong drink in the evening.

27<sup>th</sup> Begin drinking beer with wormwood!

28<sup>th</sup>

29<sup>th</sup> Alma left, because I made a remark about ruined food.

30<sup>th</sup> Caretaker's wife doing the cleaning; food brought in. (Pigswill)

Horrible! On Easter Sunday to dinner with Harriet and Lillan in their new apartment. This home was supernaturally beautiful as if I had "wished it into existence" for the two of them.

Easter  
Last visit to H-t  
and Lillan!

April

1 = Sofi entered the household. Worse than ever

2 = Black meat for dinner; black gravy, because the enamel saucepan was chipped.  
Crash with Frödings!

3<sup>rd</sup> = Even more Horrible! Indescribable.

Saw: a 5 of  
Spades and an  
Ace of Hearts.

"Origen maintained that God created the world (Earth) solely in order to punish souls that had been at fault in heaven." Quite so!

4<sup>th</sup> Just as horrible. Sofi could not open the damper of the range, not the gas tap, not the

5<sup>th</sup> electric switches; not make coffee, nothing  
The kitchen drain blocked.

Burned food for dinner, black as coal.

Caretaker's  
Wife entered  
my service.

Opus III.\*

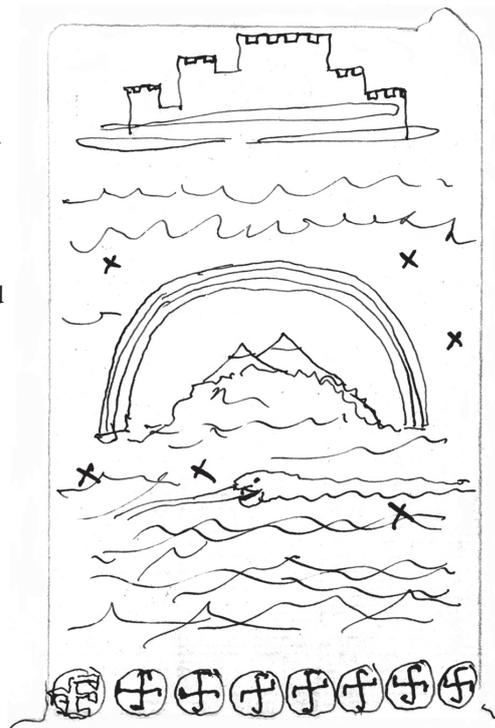
Sunday:

6<sup>th</sup> Sofi left! It is a month to the day since Ebba left. (= 6<sup>th</sup> March.) This morning a wonderful letter from Schering about the Gespenstersonate\* – Cancelled my morning walk and considered looking for a two-room apartment or a boarding house.

7<sup>th</sup> After a restless night with dreams of cats etc. I went out into a beautiful snowfall this morning. There was a tapestry hanging at Birger Jarlsgatan 5 (Friends of Handicraft) which struck me, since it seemed to portray A Dream Play and in it I rediscovered my rainbow from rue de Fleurus 1896.

Yggdrasil or the  
Edda's World  
Tree according to  
Hallström himself.

Stars mirrored  
in the water.



The growing Castle.

Sea.

Rainbow: Fusi-yama –  
Two sunlit Alp tops  
on a verdant island.

A green Sea-serpent  
(Crocodile) emitting  
something green.

Swastika = "All is well!"  
(Cont.)



April 8<sup>th</sup> (~~Cont~~) Inquiries revealed that the tapestry was designed by Gunnar Hallström in 1905, and costs 2000 Crowns.  
Visit from Harriet and Lillan. H-t had also noticed this tapestry with Lovisa Fahlman.

Gloomy! } 12<sup>th</sup> Found a red feather!

13<sup>th</sup> Two pigeons outside my window! A blue feather floated in the air outside my window, from north to south.

Read yesterday in Deléen's Dictionary of Fables (the Edda article) that Gylfaginning resembles the Indian Purâna and that  kennings resemble the Amarasinha (both in the Prose Edda.)

This should be investigated!

Sunday: 14<sup>th</sup> Alone. Mood brightened in the evening; I got out some arrack liqueur, which I have not tasted in fourteen days; as I lifted the glass to my lips, a brilliant galop was played in the apartment below which made me happy.

15<sup>th</sup> Found a red feather again, but in the street.

Today at 12 noon (it is now 10:30) is the Dress Rehearsal of A Dream Play. It is strange that this play was written after 40 days of suffering (Aug. Sept 1901), when Harriet had left with my unborn last child. Now when it is to be performed I have suffered for 40 days from both an oppressive (black) inferno atmosphere and domestic misery.

The sun is shining; the tobacco shed is wide open and four ~~white~~ (forcing bed-) windows stand out dazzling white against the wall.

A certain calm resigned uncertainty prevails in my mind. I wonder whether a catastrophe may not hinder the play, which perhaps should not to be performed. It is true that I have spoken kindly of humans, but, to wish to advise the world ruler, is presumptuous (possibly blasphemous); that I have exposed life's relative nothingness (Buddhism) its insane contradictions, its malevolence and intractability may be commendable, if it offers mankind resignation; the fact that I have demonstrated man's relative blamelessness in this life which entails guilt is surely not evil . . . But . . .

Just now a telephone call from Harriet: "How this will go now lies in God's hands". ~~Yes~~ – My sentiments exactly! I replied; and I wonder whether the play may be performed. (I believe that has already been decided by the Powers Above, as also has the outcome of the premiere, if it takes place.)

It feels like Sunday just now. The white figure is seen out on the terrace of "the Growing Castle". My thoughts have lately



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(Cont.) 15<sup>th</sup> April

. . . dwelt on death and the hereafter. Read Plato's Timaeus and Phaedo yesterday. Wonder whether I shall die now, or shortly. Am working at present on "Toten-Insel" in which I describe the awakening after death and what follows after, but hesitate and feel dread to reveal life's bottomless wretchedness. I recently burned a play which was so frank that I shuddered. This is what I do not understand; if one ought to conceal the vileness and flatter people. I would like to write optimistically and beautifully, but may not, cannot; I take it as a dreadful duty to be truthful, and life is indescribably ugly.

Now the clock struck 11! . . . (The rehearsal is at 12 o'clock.)

8 o'clock in the Evening: I watched the rehearsal of A Dream Play and suffered so immensely; got the impression that it shouldn't to be performed . . . It is presumptuous, and probably blasphemous (?) . . . I feel disharmonious and scared. (a lost soul.)

Got no dinner; ate a cold meal at 7 p.m. straight from the container; just got back my Three Chamber Plays from the Publisher.

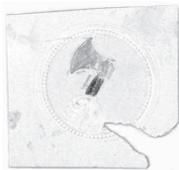
\*

During my religious brooding these past forty days I read the book of Job, while certainly telling myself that I am no righteous man. But then I came to the 22<sup>nd</sup> chapter in which Eliphaz the Tishbite exposes Job: "Thou hast taken a pledge from thy brother for naught, and stripped the naked of their clothing. Thou hast not given water to the weary to drink, and thou has withholden bread from the hungry . ." "Is not thy wickedness great? and thine iniquities infinite?"

Then all the comfort of Job's book crumbled, and there I stood abandoned again, at a loss. What is a wretched man to cling to? What is he to believe? Can he be blamed for being in error?

Yesterday I read Plato's Timaeus and Phaedo, absorbing so much contradictory wisdom that I flung away my devotional books in the evening and prayed "God who loves all children" with all my heart. And now what? God help me, Amen!

Castegren came this evening; both downhearted. – The night peaceful.



NB!



April 16<sup>th</sup> Read proofs of "Black Banners" written in 1904. Hesitated whether the book is a crime and ought to be withdrawn. Opened my Bible and happened upon Jonah's book, in which the prophet is forced to prophecy, even when he had concealed himself. This comforted me! But it is a dreadful book!

17<sup>th</sup> "A Dream Play" is on today. Quiet snowfall in the morning. Read the final chapters of Job's book in which God punishes Job for his presumption in wanting to criticize his works; Job begs forgiveness and is forgiven. Peaceful and gray until 3 p.m. Then Greta arrived and told me that I have been proposed for an honorary doctorate from Uppsala at the Linnaeus celebrations in May – and that the dress rehearsal of A Dream Play was favorably reviewed.

Alone at home in the evening; on the stroke of 8 the doorbell rang; a little girl brought a laurel wreath and three roses from someone anonymous with the inscription "Truth". "Light" "Liberation". I immediately took it to Beethoven's bust on the tiled stove, since I have him to thank for so much. But today children have been haunting me. This morning when I stepped out of my entrance I first met a lady with a little girl; when I got home I had a noisy child and an old woman ahead of me; I grew so depressed that I tried to wait for them to go; but it was impossible; when I had to ~~wait for them to go~~ go past them the old woman bared her teeth at the child: "don't go ringing doorbells, You". Then in the afternoon as I was lying down in the Yellow room, a child was whipped three times to terrible screams in the house next door. What does this mean? Is it a reply (to A Dream Play)? Human beings = naughty children!

Visit from August Falck!

The tobacco shed closed, but outside it I saw a large gray goose (it was a manure barrow.\* "The Castle" (= Barracks) is dark tonight. My neighbor's cuckoo clock sounded! (highly unusual) Has indicated horrors in the past, but last time all well!

At 11 o'clock at night telephone calls from Harriet, Castegren and Ranft that A Dream Play had been a success! TBTG!

18<sup>th</sup> Turmoil in my mind! Hatred rages against me, Harriet's too who from afar cursed the play hoping it would fail, envious hatred, because of its success. Visit from Falck! [Found a stone on my staircase! Axel here this evening!

NB! After 40 days of fasting and trouble, suffering of every kind, deep cuts seen on both my hands as though from huge nails (= stigmatization!) Is this Easter for me? Am I to be crucified again? As I crucified Christ? I contemplate death awaiting a catastrophe!

\* This morning I saw rays of light from the manure barrow in front of the shed. The sun reflected in a shard of glass!

Now I have even drunk beer with wormwood (= gall) for a whole month.

*Cf. page 256  
[in fact 255]  
when I prayed  
"God who loves  
all children".*



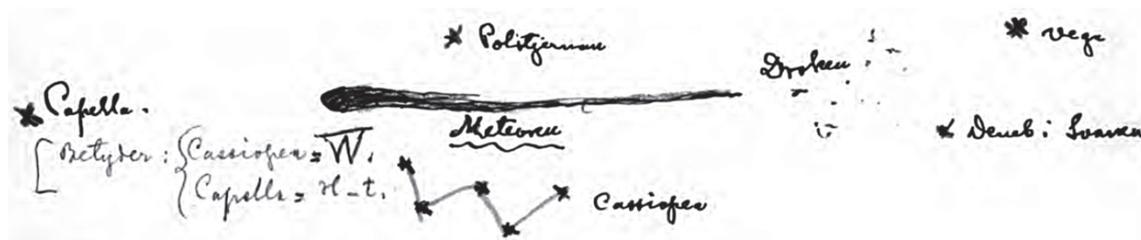
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April 21. In one of my windows at Banérgatan 31 there is now a small white cutter (a toy) fully rigged; at the helm sits a child in a blue cap. (Cf. This Diary about the white boats in Djurgårdsbrunn Bay.) and later I noticed a little girl dressed in white in the boat. Visit from Harriet and Lillan; very friendly. Schering has recently sent me Klinger's etchings of Dead children. Premonition of a child's death!

During these painful 6 weeks when in addition to everything else I have been given overcooked and filthy food and have complained with Job: "Can that which is unsavory be eaten without salt? Or is there any taste in the slime of the purslane? . . ." the answer came back in Ezekiel 4. "And thou shalt eat it as barley cakes, and thou shalt bake it with dung that cometh out of man, in their sight" (And the Lord added: "Even thus shall the children of Israel eat their defiled bread among the gentiles . . .") When the prophet complained, he was granted the favor of baking with cow's dung . . ." [= Prefiguration of the destruction of Jerusalem.] [Cf. below the 23<sup>rd</sup> when I told Axel about this; then lightning and thunder began.

22<sup>nd</sup> A Dream Play has now been going well since last Wednesday. So it is apparently permitted, but I had to suffer until then. My disharmony still remains, but not totally. [Cloud mountains in the North and Northwest have returned! Anderson, the photographer, here this evening; uneasy mood. When he had left at around ten, I opened the parlor window. The starry sky revealed itself thus:



A meteor like a rose-colored rocket then "fell" from Draco horizontally from East to West between Cassiopeia and the North Star to Capella.\*

\* Capella. see several places in this Diary, starting August 22<sup>nd</sup> 1901.

23<sup>rd</sup> Axel here this evening. I told him that I had been served such dirty food that I could not thank God for my food, (as at the same time I had given beggars 2 crowns for dinner, that much). At that instant a flash of blue lightning streaked past the parlor windows and immediately afterward thunder rolled. This occurred three times in a row!

24<sup>th</sup> Ellen came in the evening.

25<sup>th</sup> Mood a trifle brighter. Great mountains of clouds in the north. Visit from Harriet and Lillan.

26<sup>th</sup> Dark!



- April 26<sup>th</sup> (Cont). Apathetic, idle, without interests, can do nothing; tried writing about Linnaeus' System, but lost interest.  
Shivered and felt a mortal chill at dinner time; ate without enjoyment. Opened the Bible and hit upon reproaches for blasphemy in Job's book. Wanted to read the Psalms, but then there was a pounding on the wall.
- See: the chamber play "Stormy Weather"!  
After my dinner nap I found that the thermometer outside the window had been wrenched off. This thermometer, which neither of us wanted to hang up (since neither believed in the permanence of our union) was left lying around, and landed up in a drawer. When Harriet had finally left the house, I put it up. – Why is it loose now? And who did it?  
Harriet feels friendly all day; very! (too much so) H-t is giving a benefit performance this evening. of A Dream Play.
- May. 1<sup>st</sup> Harriet left on tour. Lillian to dinner; cold like a stranger – ill-mannered, due to Mrs. Möller's upbringing.  
2<sup>nd</sup> Mood a little brighter! Thinking of Idylls and Pastorals. Slept in the afternoon, and woke in ecstasy, having seen the Dalarö of my youth, 1871, in a dream.  
3<sup>rd</sup> Bought a Horace (Kumlin) Opened it at: Book I:34. "The poet's religious conversion." Belonging to the Epicurean sect . . . Horace not particularly zealous in his divine worship. However a sudden lightning flash and a thunder clap out of a clear sky finally taught him that it is not a blind, involuntary force of nature but the hand of a god which hurls the lightning. Thus roused to reflection he wishes to stress Jupiter's might etc. as a warning and terror to his irreligious compatriots."  
Telephone call from Harriet in Uppsala.  
Telegram from Nils Anderson "in reply to unposted letter".  
4<sup>th</sup> Dreamt at night that the large palm in the parlor had been transformed into a heavy fir tree (Mourning.) This morning an old woman with a basket stood outside my entrance; the contents of the basket included fir branches. Nils Andersson arrived.  
Axel and N.A. here in the evening. Axel despondent; played the C minor symphony among other pieces. After the Appassionata he grew emotional and said: "I have a feeling that this is the last time I shall be playing the Appassionata". He looked miserable; I guessed the reason, but said nothing.  
5<sup>th</sup> Saw a rainbow in the N.E (= Furusund) after dinner and my mood grew light; hope returned.
- NB! The stars appear not to have any distance (are { Phenomena  
Erscheinungen); I trained a pair of opera glasses onto Vega (in Lyra) and Capella; after that with the same focus I could look at the streetcar in the harbor at Värtan, a kilometer away and the heap of stones below my window.



May: 6<sup>th</sup> My wedding day (to Harriet). Gloomy, uninteresting! Nothing!

The house  
upside down;  
cleaning.

7<sup>th</sup> In the morning I met first black and white horses (from the Circus) one pranced onto the sidewalk in my direction, immediately afterward a dazzlingly white one arched its neck and looked in my direction. Afterward when I drew level with my entrance, I saw three white horses in a row over at the gardener's; later in the day four horses pulling carts three of which white (trijugum) White horses = Victory.\* Letter card from Harriet (from Uddevalla) with Greetings, probably with our wedding day yesterday in mind.

White Horse Apocalypse: "True, and in righteousness  
He wages war." or "The word in respect of its inner  
meaning."

My commission on A Dream Play amounts to 1348 Crowns; this sum is to remain with Ranft for six months, when it is to be deducted from the promissory note of 2,800 Crowns. If I die in the meantime, I suppose I shall get nothing.

*Yes, I did get the money, but with difficulty . . .*

Ascension!

9<sup>th</sup> Letter from Harriet. – Alone all day! –

She is tormented, and feels sorry for herself! I knew that, and who was tormenting her!

10<sup>th</sup> In the morning when I got outside my entrance I saw red and white flags being maneuvered in the distance; [signals] I approached and saw a "black flag", but it immediately concealed itself in the row; I waited a while, but did not catch sight of the black one again. Thought of "Black Banners" now at the printers.

The trees have still not leafed out although it is May 10<sup>th</sup>.

Dreamt last night about a brown horse which died, after having suffered greatly; I wept.

11<sup>th</sup> Axel here.

Sunday! 12<sup>th</sup> Alone! Terribly alone! The cuckoo clock audible in the evening. On previous occasions it augured well!

13<sup>th</sup> Slightly more cheerful, toward evening!

14<sup>th</sup> Sensed Harriet amicably, intimately, right up to dinner time, when she disappeared.

15<sup>th</sup>

16<sup>th</sup> Read the final proofs of "Black Banners". Presumably it now remains to drain the last Chalice.

17<sup>th</sup> Brother Oskar here in the evening.

Whitsun Eve!  
Bought works  
by Swedenborg!

18<sup>th</sup> Harriet "pursues" me from morning till dinner time! Received a letter card from H-t in Lund. She seeks me intimately and forces herself on me. Ill in the evening, chest, throat, stomach.

Whit Sunday:  
Snowfall!  
Cold!

19<sup>th</sup> Sense Harriet as though she had met Lillan. – It has been quiet at Captain M.'s, in the apartment below me for about a month – the Pianola and the Phonograph have not been heard. I thought the family had gone away. A few days ago the pianola started to play, but broke off abruptly. Ellen then told me that the couple had separated and that the husband was down there alone. Made a dreadful impression, and I can hear the husband suffering in the silence down there!



May. 19<sup>th</sup> (Cont) The Farmers' almanac says the following about January and the Sign of Aquarius, under which I was born:

"A child born in Aquarius has good manners . . . believes what he is told, is frank, reputable, light-hearted and amenable; furthermore, he tells the truth, hates lies and those who deal in them . . . He becomes the best among his brothers, survives his parents. His children are simple and easily disciplined. He will also oppress and dishonor many womenfolk.

In the month of Aquarius he is happy, rash, and of good cheer. In Cancer (July–August) he falls ill (quite right, I always have a sore throat at the height of summer, the only illness I have had) In Virgo (September) he dies. In Scorpio he becomes rich.

In Sagittarius he succeeds in all things. In Aries disasters. <sup>October</sup>~~December~~ (Feb.) If he reaches <sup>Dec.</sup>~~Dec.~~ (March.)

the age of 32, then he will be 60!" A lot of this fits. If I ever get the Nobel prize in December, and die at the age of 60, then there's something to it.

The planet Saturn is at its most powerful in Aquarius (and Capricorn) Gyllensköld has prepared my horoscope: Saturn and Venus were ascendant when I was born!

I have not believed in Astrology, but now I do not know what to believe! I have reason to suppose that Capella is in some way connected with Harriet and myself.

See This Diary from August 1901 onwards.

When I woke up in the afternoon I heard the pianola and the phonograph in the apartment below (Cf. previous page) But also female voices. I thought that M's wife and children had come back and I rejoiced; but straight away heard dancing and chatter from women who could not belong to the family; it was a different tone. I then imagined the home taken over by careless women, and the contrast so moved me, that I began to weep. – This is what my dream of a home and family was like; harsh, severe, but purifying; sanctity! (And what did life give me!) However the laughter died away toward evening and the following day it was silent again!

*[He was divorced and was now celebrating a new engagement!]*

It seems to be part of my fate not to be permitted to defend myself! As soon as I attempt to justify myself, I am told I am in the wrong, and they call it justice!

If I were to write about the experiences of the past few years, and about what now weighs on my mind, nobody would believe me. I have nevertheless slipped in a hint in Historical Miniatures page 379! It is so horrible, and every attempt to change it, is impossible.

When I married Bosse, there was soon a baby. But she envied me the great honor, and out of spite she left with the unborn child. She alleged that I had deserted our bedroom, but the truth is that she asked me to change bedrooms, since the pregnancy gave her an aversion to my person. She returned, the child was born. After that she did not wish to have any more children, but nonetheless to go on living "as married". This led to tedium and disgust. First we separated, then divorced. After that we resumed relations and I became her lover, and still am. Query: in what respect have I failed? I was after all rehabilitated! And yet I am not! for her lies are lasting! in spite of all refutations! I was not good enough as her husband at 50, but as her lover at 58 I was good enough! This is sublime! Sublime!!!



May. 19<sup>th</sup> (Cont.) Today Whit Sunday, naturally I dined alone. As I was sitting at table two pigeons came and pecked demonstratively on the parlor window. I gave them bread, and peas; they ate; all the while looking at me through the window. When they had finished, they kissed and flew off. I thought of it as a visit from Harriet and Lillan, who are far away, and of our Sunday dinners.

Swedenborg's mortal remains are to be brought back to Sweden. Have been reading Swedenborg all day! and yesterday!

Whit Monday. 20<sup>th</sup> Woke during the night to the clock striking 3; simultaneously an electric switch was heard to click and then my tin bucket jangled three strokes, then two. I felt no alarm, but turned on the light and took it as a warning. Dreamt of murderers, whom I evaded. Also about a gold coin (in my waistcoat pocket) which multiplied.

Reading Swedenborg: During his visits to the other spheres he finds that the Earth is the worst of all planets, since the people there do not say what they think or else say something other than they are thinking. Therefore they have governments and regents, which do not exist on the other planets, where people live only in families, and where they cannot lie. Swedenborg says in Mem. No. 5048 that the Swedish nation on the whole is inferior to others and with the exception of Russians and Italians "the worst in Europe; for Swedes do not say what they think". Quite so!

Today I am fine, and went for my morning walk –

Crash with Ellen at the dinner table, since she had given me over-cooked pigswill! She gave notice! Let us see now! what happens! [She stayed.]

Tuesday. 21<sup>st</sup> Gloomy, threatening. Reading Matter on Swedenborg. If indeed the earth is a prison then regents and governments are prison wardens, and in that case we can hope for little improvement. Only suffering and death can set us free. And human beings torment one another as prisoners; he who deviates from evil is boycotted by the other prisoners.

Lillan came at noon; the door to my room opened, the child held out a sheet of white paper, without greeting me, but at that instant she fell headlong.

I cried out and picked her up unharmed – the paper was a bill from her dentist, which I should pay. The scene made an unpleasant impression. Could it mean that I had treated my father in the same way? Yes, but I did at least greet him first, and I dared not present a bill – ~~without asking permission~~ Should this mean, that I bring up the child but only pay, then I ask: what father can bring up a child (a little girl) when the mother stands between them? Then I ought first to cripple the mother, before I might teach the child what is right. And I have not wished to do that; consequently I have turned away, so as to escape seeing the abomination! (Cf. Die Beichte) Besides, children do not let parents bring them up! Only school and life do that, when the mother is unwilling to do so.

# Lately, when it has been overcast all day, it has nevertheless cleared up at about ten in the evening, and Capella has emerged, but only for a short while, whereupon it has become overcast again. This is most striking. Cf. Capella in this Diary ever since August 1901.

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\* I searched for the explanation in the Bible! And I read: "Surely our adversaries are cut off, and what they left the fire has consumed."

May. 21<sup>st</sup> (Cont.)

Black Banners will be out in the next few days. Gothic Rooms published on April 20 1904. (The Isola-Bella summer) Black Banners was partly written in 1904 (Fugues and Preludes) After a long painful evening, I dreamt at night, for the first time in my life of something beautiful, resembling a vision from "Devachan" —

22<sup>nd</sup> — during the night I "saw" a room so indescribably beautiful that I was in ecstasy. There were bedecked name-day tables and there were flowers, bells in dark violet-purple as huge as [illegible deletion] hats, and they were mobile — Later on I saw a simple but cozy apartment; there Harriet as a young girl was lying on a bed. Later I was out in a landscape of luminous fresh green vegetation with Nils Andersson — Two small diurnal owls came flying round N.A and me; I tried to catch one of them with a book. Immediately afterward I saw butterflies as large as thrushes in the most beautiful colors.

Dreams of this kind are said to indicate that the end is near. Brother Oskar here.

23<sup>rd</sup> Linnaeus Day. Alone, Gloomy. Brighter in the evening. Saw an electric searchlight to the N.W. and a reflection of the moon on the glass of a greenhouse-bed. Capella appeared around 10 o'clock

24<sup>th</sup> In the morning strong contact with H-t, which continued as the day progressed; all day and increasing toward evening. Otherwise the day gloomy, colorless.

It is remarkable that contact and harmony with H-t provide a certain bright exultation of my spirits, although she hates me on one level. At times she divines who I am, but then evil influences come from outside. She must be both very elevated, and very low! She is the most wicked and basest person I have met, the most stupid and ugly, in one way, but sometimes also the reverse in every respect!

27<sup>th</sup> August Falck here!

28<sup>th</sup> Met a load of green turf. Torvald Nyström here.

Nyblom died  
this morning.

29<sup>th</sup> Black Banners published. Reached agreement on A Blue Book, on excellent terms. Decided to stay in town and the at apartment.

30<sup>th</sup> Out on the common this morning something in light wood looking like a pyre and a haycock was assembled and prepared. At dinner time something which now looked like a small house (privy) was set on fire. It burnt fiercely, yet did not burn down, but remained standing, black. The yellow haycock of wood shavings stood untouched by the fire. The house was set alight once more, ~~but~~ burned, but did not burn down; remained jet-black. People close by had red (vermilion) objects resembling ninepins. What it was I do not know. Meant: either that I would be burned, but not burn up; or that the old privy could indeed be burnt, but not consumed. I interpreted it as a pyre being built for me. Cf. This Diary, page 226, 22<sup>nd</sup> June 1905. See adjoining Page!\*

NB. June 27<sup>th</sup>!!! Anne-Marie! See: Page 252 [in fact p. [251 v.]], 13<sup>th</sup> March!

I received unexpected money from Germany today!

This evening the cloud mountains could be seen to the north, distinct vegetation through my binoculars, also inlets with reflections on the water.



May 31<sup>st</sup> Nothing! Axel here in the evening!

June 4<sup>th</sup> On Djurgården: saw a dead kitten and a chopped-down withered fir tree floating in "Refuse Bay".  
Pastor Björck here! – Ms. Svensson's drama students giving a performance! Row!

9<sup>th</sup> Saw a long procession of children with a "white banner" (!)  
Sunday Read in Melin's Bible: Deuteron. 25. "When God commands, you may avenge yourself, but not otherwise." Ditto 26. "Sacrifice to God must be joyful, holy and pure, for this reason you may not eat thereof when you are in mourning or unclean." (This is strange! But the mere presence of a corpse rendered a person unclean. Normally the saying goes: Sorrow improveth the heart)

11<sup>th</sup> Telephone call from unknown lady that Ebba had stolen Harriet's engagement ring. It disappeared on Feb. 17<sup>th</sup> 1906. It is strange that before the call about the ring, (with a Sapphire and two diamonds) ~~came~~, I was occupied with precious stones; and a book with color pictures of these is still lying open beside me.

12<sup>th</sup> Mrs. Kreüger paid a visit with the ring. I returned it to Harriet with a "final letter" and declined her visit!  
Wistén here in the evening.

\* or something else!

13<sup>th</sup> This morning I discovered from Djurgården Shore Promenade, between Framnäs and Sirishov, that the cloud formations to the North, Northwest, and Northeast are constant. So they must be ether reflections\*, because clouds must of course change shape and position, and cannot retain their shape and location in the sky for several months. I shall now draw them and if possible have them photographed. They resemble floating islands, with bays and beaches; valleys appear between the island elevations covered with deciduous foliage; at times they seem to be identical with the evening cloud-banks to the Northwest, i.e. with castles and steep Rhineland slate hills.  
When I stand on "Lovers' Point" (where Kristian Eriksson's group is to be placed) a long island in the Archipelago is visible between Oscar's Church and the Barracks (Svea and Göta)



I showed this to Gustaf Janzon three weeks ago, and he admired the likeness.  
A steeper island can be seen above Källhagen with sheer cliffs rather like this and a vague suggestion of Castles



n.b.! I see this cloud to the left most frequently in the morning at the end of Linnégatan seen from Humlegården



I have seen similar images for a period of three months now.  
The author of Wolken in Meyer's Encyclopedia, mentions Cloud Banks in the Northwest at sunset!

[263 v.]

1907.

June 16<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Schering's wife and child have left him – I now wonder whether he too has taken part in “rescuing” Harriet from me, i.e. separating me from wife and child. Brother Axel who was evidently duped into warning Harriet about me, lost ~~wife~~ child (1901) and wife (the Blidö summer 1903). Staaff drowned himself, separated from Amanda. Gyllensköld, the worst, lost wife and child. Rich. Bergh was subjected to unspeakable suffering through wife and children. August Palme had to part with his “flame”. The actor Hansson immediately (May 1901) got a bullet of cotton waste in his chest. G af G has had his fill in his second marriage!!! H. S-g has had to part with wife and children. H. A-n has a hell at home; ditto Arthur S-n with his woman! Architect Liljeqvist was struck down by a dreadful disease – Nemesis Divina exists!

June: 13<sup>th</sup> (Cont.) Having returned home I saw these clouds all morning from my window; toward afternoon they moved to North-East; after dinner at 3:30 they lay in the North-EastWest (where my evening clouds normally are) but large whitish-yellow cumuli. At 6 p.m. they were visible in the Northeastwest but faintly smoke-blue in exactly the same place (from the flag pole at the Veterinary's to beyond the Tennis pavilion) and with the same appearance as the evening clouds. Hence there must be a constant, or constant clouds with periodicity of movement.

Klein and Thomé I. page 554 speak of Strati and night clouds. "The sky in our northern regions is often darkened during high pressure periods in winter by a type of low-altitude floating beds of strati, which remain motionless for days on end." Do they also remain unchanged? And what are they then?

The reported height of these clouds 1,800 meters is just the height at which the High mountains "commence; the snowline in Norway is said to lie at 8-1600 meters.

Letter from Harriet, loving! – The sound of the cuckoo clock was intense audible during the evening.

Dreamt last night of ten-öre coins that were gilded. I have received a lot of money since Black Banners was published. The newspapers at first kept quiet about the book, but it sold out immediately.

14<sup>th</sup> Off to Djurgården in the morning with Anderson, the photographer, to photograph the clouds, but they were not visible. – Home again at 9 a.m. I saw cloudbanks of the usual shape on the horizon in N.N.W., N, and N.N.E. They remained there until 3 p.m. although a brisk eastly wind was blowing, which is inexplicable, since clouds follow the wind.

Yesterday evening the sun set in these cloudbanks which since morning had moved to the N.W. But the clouds did not cover the sun, instead the sun somehow appeared to be in front of the clouds. As did the new moon, just after sunset.

20<sup>th</sup> The sun sets close to the left of the Domed turret  on Valhallavägen N.N.W. at 9:05 p.m. – (the same time right up to 24<sup>th</sup>) [Nybrogatan 68] Reinhardt has accepted Wetterleuchten (Stormy Weather) for the Kammerspielhaus.

Sense Harriet amicably; believe she is in Åre. Have not seen her since May 1<sup>st</sup>.

In the morning a thick (purposeful) cloud of smoke from a chimney flowed directly to the house, where Hugo Fröding ~~and~~, Märtha and Anna live, visible to the left of Katrina church, from Banérgatan.

Broke with Anderson, the photographer, due to his mendacious and deceitful nature.

In the Sirishov Bay (Refuse Bay) a freshly painted board in red and white and an all-white ditto was washed up on the beach. innocent love



June: 22<sup>nd</sup>. Alone, nothing!

\* Retrospectively. 23<sup>rd</sup>. Dreamt last night about a Wax Museum, with a seated King Oscar II, gazing behind himself\* ["with his face on his back" = Soothsayers and magicians, Dante Inferno]. In the morning I noticed a cab with the number 196 (= Aurum); in it sat a terribly ugly woman who stared at me; beside her, a man and a child. Worked on "Armageddon" which was begun on the 20<sup>th</sup>. A letter arrived from Schering at noon with a favorable article from Tageblatt about Black Banners by a certain "Gunnar Bjurman" (pseudonym?). This was unexpected!  
A fire this morning – down toward the Svea-Göta Barracks. The fire brigade crossed my path.  
Greta and Henry got married.

Midsummer's Day.

24<sup>th</sup> Alone, gloomy! Read in Berzelius' Animal Chemistry Part I, in the note on page 238 that plants undoubtedly possess nerves for their vegetable functions [vasomotor nerves] I read in the same book Part II in the note on page 406: that Fourcroy and Vauquelin had found constituents in the pollen of the Date palm which greatly resemble those that Vauquelin had found in sperms. The ovules resemble ovula graffiana.

Berzelius says in the same book that swallows apparently spend the winter on the sea floor and that small birds do not migrate. (wagtails, chaffinches) Part I, page 224.

Worked on Armageddon. [NB! In Ireland it is considered that corncrakes remain there all winter. In England this bird is regarded as a ventriloquist (belly speaker) since its call is heard where it is not present –

Oskar Eliason died on the night of the 25<sup>th</sup> × 26<sup>th</sup>

25<sup>th</sup> Alone! Worked on Armageddon. Falck here in the evening until 12:30. Circular letter from Anonymous sender with a Prayer! See supplement!

26<sup>th</sup> Falck and I inspected the theater at Bantorget.

Eliason, the actor, died last night. He appears in 3 places in this Diary. Harriet saw him putting a letter into a certain mailbox on the day of the premiere of Engelbrecht, and then putting a letter in the same (!) box on the day of the premiere of Charles XII. Cf. His noisy behavior in my house in the spring of 1906. I wonder if he has had something to do with my fate? (See pages 155. and 237 in this Diary)

[NB! Anne-Marie! Page 252 [in fact [251 v.]]. Obituary]

27<sup>th</sup> Found a dead baby bird on Sturegatan.

Falck and I signed the contract for the theater (Bantorget 20.). Falck and the Lindroth Brothers here in the evening (until 5 a.m.) [Wrote a final letter to Anderson, the photographer!

The door of the Tobacco shed was wide open, but inside a skirt was hanging!

As we were drinking last night, the leaves fell off the peonies every time the Parlor clock struck.

In the afternoon I dreamt about Lillan: She was sitting at the parlor table, I was to go into what used to be the nursery to fetch her a song book when I entered, the room had been emptied and a dark woman (servant) was standing in there; after which I went out and got Lillan a mismatched coffee cup which I didn't care if it broke.

Cf. this Diary p. 252 [in fact [251v.]], Anne-Marie's obituary, which scared me.



June 27<sup>th</sup> (Cont.) Falck and the Lindroth Brothers were here in the evening. Took leave at sunrise.  
 28<sup>th</sup> Alone! Nothing!  
 29<sup>th</sup> During the evening I first saw a parhelion in N.N.W. then two similar ones above the sun which was hidden by clouds, one larger, one smaller!  
 A while after the sun had set below the horizon, the sun was visible a bit further to the North, although fainter, above the horizon.  
 30<sup>th</sup> This morning I once again saw Gunnar Hallström's Tapestry, Yggdrasil, which first appeared when A Dream Play was being performed! and meant all well! Cf. page: 253, April 7<sup>th</sup> 1907.

July 1<sup>st</sup> Svennberg here in the evening.

5<sup>th</sup> Received an unexpectedly large sum of money! (Bonnier.)  
 8<sup>th</sup> Dreamt last night that one "Stjerneld" had refused us permission to put on performances.  
 Saw a Fire Engine No. 1 this morning; immediately afterward in the sand of the avenue an E (formed by a twig); directly after that a 6 (from a wood shaving)

{ Nothing! Alone! Waiting for a license for the theater.  
 13<sup>th</sup> August Lindberg paid a visit!

Sunday 14<sup>th</sup> At 10:30 in the evening Capella appeared in N.N.E for the first time since May. It flashed out. And it is strange that I sought her in vain yesterday in clear weather at midnight. What does it mean? (Tomorrow the first street lamp will be lit). Jupiter is in Gemini and Cancer this year. At 11 o'clock Cassiopeia and the North Star appeared.  
 15<sup>th</sup> Falck here; told me that Baron Cederström and Clarence von Rosen were both thrown at the races, were injured, and are now in the same hospital!!! [*Both had Ellen Hartman*]  
 Georg Törnqvist died! Likewise Gustaf Larsson!

16<sup>th</sup> My Daughter Karin paid me a visit with Greta. Falck's theater was inspected by the Fire Chief and others!

At 6 minutes to half past 8 there was a knocking in the piano several times; I thought of Axel, whether he was in distress with his ~~mea~~ wife who separated us, or whether he was ill and longing for my Beethoven piano at which he has had his great moments.

17<sup>th</sup> Large white and red banners (no Black ones), tents and sports equipment etc. seen on the common during the morning. When I woke up in the afternoon "Brisk spring breezes" was playing; then there were games and races; later on they played "Marche Lorraine" which I heard for the first time in Paris at Hotel Orfila during my Inferno year 1896 (See Inferno) I wept at the memory! – Falck came in the evening with good news about our theater!

July 18<sup>th</sup>. Letter from Axel about his two clocks which adjusted themselves to each other (See Supplement!)



- July. 19<sup>th</sup> Alone! Called to mind today the Linnaeus celebrations in Uppsala in May. Hæckel, who is Linnaeus' worst adversary, was crowned in honor of Linnaeus. The Master of Ceremonies ex-lover of B L conferred the laurels, also on those who did not know the first thing about Linnaeus and nothing about the natural sciences. Asses' banquet! It was "the Camorra", the Black Banners in the Cathedral! The Ape Mass! The Black mass in Uppsala Cathedral.
- Saturday 20<sup>th</sup> The tobacco shed was opened in the afternoon and the old woman hung up her skirt again.  
 Telephone call from Falck that our theater was being obstructed. Axel and Falck to supper.  
 21<sup>st</sup> Falck here for dinner. Received a friendly letter card from Lillan (Harriet).  
 22<sup>nd</sup> The Old man opened the Tobacco shed in the afternoon and now the skirt was gone. I expected a message from Falck all day, but did not get a word. For the City Architect was to give the decisive answer!  
 23<sup>rd</sup> It is 8 o'clock in the evening; have been expecting Falck all day, still have not heard from him!  
 The old woman seen in the shed, but no skirt. The pianola has been playing in the apartment below!  
 During my morning walk along Djurgården Shore Promenade (to Sirishov) two seagulls came and "looked" at me; on the road lay: a rose petal then a Jasmine flower, alternating right up to the Promontory.  
 It is now 10:30 and I have heard nothing from Falck!  
 24<sup>th</sup> Falck came; things were looking brighter and by dinner time the Building Committee had authorized the theater. In the evening by landau to Lidingöbro with Falck, for drinks. Supper at home! Falck said that Professor Schück died a month ago, jumped out of a window during a fire. This was untrue; confusion with Professor Rudin and Kolmodin, (see this Diary 7<sup>th</sup> January 1907.)  
 25<sup>th</sup> Friendly letter from Lillan (Harriet). Many poor people! (After the drive in the landau?) Browall here, given 15 Crowns with which to rent himself a room and so get away from Grubbens workhouse. Unlike his usual self he was somewhat inebriated, recited poetry and dropped a ten-crown bill in the hall when he went. He returned and was given a warning and the tenner!
- Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> Falck here; the police commissioner has sanctioned our theater; joy!  
 28<sup>th</sup> Letter from Lillan (Harriet). Alone! Gloomy!  
 29<sup>th</sup> Harriet and Lillan came; but Ellen left so we got no dinner. I set the table with cold food myself at 5 p.m. Then Ruth arrived!
- August: 4<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Ruth left. Ms. Johansson came.  
 Director Michelsson called on me.  
 } Falck called on me; we spoke disconsolately about our theater, which now seemed to founder, and we thought in terms of the People's Cultural Center, the National and several others. Then a thunderstorm broke out and we saw the flashes of lightning strike Lidingö. – The following day we were told that the thunderstorm had also struck on Runmarö (where Mrs. Björling is now living.)



August 9<sup>th</sup> Woke up in the afternoon to a clap of thunder which first sounded like the roaring of an angry mob, or a war-cry from above –  
 10<sup>th</sup> Woke up in the afternoon with a vivid sensation of my deceased stepmother . . . Falck came in the evening and stayed into the night in order that we might see the Perseids (the Falling Stars)



I then ~~came~~ happened to speak at length about my childhood and stepmother. The Falling Stars failed to appear.

11<sup>th</sup> Sunday. In the morning I saw in a cloud a very finely drawn woman with her profile to the right, her hair as on the adjoining figure, arms stretched out forward; and she was holding something in her hands which I could not see, but took to be some crumpled material which that she was offering to someone.



Immediately afterward an elderly man was seen, whom I first took to be my late Father-in-law's Father-in-law, (Urgrossvater on the Danube) but he had a cap like Frederick the Wise; his eyes were clearly visible and were angry; after that a little girl appeared, holding on to the woman's skirt.

Later when I took my morning walk, there was a man sitting on Lovers' Point reading a paper DN; I immediately saw the female figure above, and read: Lace Laundry in large letters! – What it all means I do not understand!



Compare my cloud vision in the summer of 1905 when I went to Furusund! (in this Diary) Alone all day, gloom!

12<sup>th</sup> Immediately after the publication of Black Banners C L paid me a strange visit. As he sat on a chair by the window a bumblebee flew in and buzzed around him. A while later when we went into the drawing room, a new bumblebee flew in through the parlor window and buzzed around C L. (C L did in fact sting before departing)

Some time later A L paid me a visit of sorts; as he entered my room a large white seagull appeared outside the window, and looked in at us!

14<sup>th</sup> A shooting star from Capella. The previous evening an owl shrieked as a shooting star exploded.

17<sup>th</sup> Saturday. Falck's Theater licensed! F. and Mrs. Björling spent the evening here



- August 20<sup>th</sup> I read the proofs of A Blue Book in the evening. It then turned pitch dark due to black clouds, piling up; I saw myself in a cloud\*. Thunder showers; afterward it cleared up and a large rainbow stood round Gustav Adolf's Church, which was illuminated by the sun. Clouds with castles, fortresses and temples appeared above "The Castle" (Barracks).
- \* Large bust!
- 21<sup>st</sup>
- 22<sup>nd</sup> Six years ago today (1901) on Harriet's birthday name day and my father's birthday Harriet left with my unborn child, for no reason. That same day a bolide fell in Auriga next to Capella. A year ago today a comet appeared in Pegasus!  
Am proofreading A Blue Book and feel as though my mission in life were thereby completed. I have been permitted to say everything I had to say.
- 23<sup>rd</sup> Dreamt in the afternoon that I was walking in Loviseberg (one of my childhood homes) and saw the largest pond dried out. This pond was always a danger to children, since its edges were a quagmire and the stinking pond full of frogs, leeches and lizards. Now, in my dream, I walked across its dry floor and was surprised that it was so clean. Thought: that is the end of the frog swamp now that I have broken with "The Black Banners".
- \*\*24<sup>th</sup> Falck here in the evening; at the table I cut the ring finger of my left hand, so that my handkerchief got soaked in blood. Wondered what it meant. The following morning at around 5, I was woken by strong contact with 'αριετ [Harriet]. x x x
- 25<sup>th</sup> At 12 noon. I found the apartment filled with the smell of roasted bird. Went out to the kitchen and asked why: The maid replied that a hazel grouse takes 3 hours. I looked it up in the cook book and found ¾ of an hour indicated. So now the same misery as last spring is cropping up again – I shall have to eat ruined food left by some stranger, who eats before I do. If I complain, then the maid will depart and I shall have to bring home pigswill. Why does this have to happen to me? What have I done? I have not treated my fellow humans like this; and I like giving, but I do not want to eat leftovers in my own home! and nourish a vampire who drains me of my strength.
- 26<sup>th</sup> A large iron meteor off Long Island (Boston)
- 29<sup>th</sup> Saw the usual cloud in the morning at the far end of Linnégatan. But its lines created: a lion and immediately afterward an elderly man with a big beard and a crown on his head. I felt "ecstatic" as though faced with a vision.
- \*\* This morning I saw from Strandvägen the familiar cloud from the corner of Linnégatan: Went in to Eldh. He had also noticed it!





August. 30<sup>th</sup> Clear air in the evening, the stars out. Then a thin wisp of a cloud rose like an eagle up toward Cassiopeia from Capella; immediately afterward two other similar, veiled beings. – A while later a shooting star fell into Capella. – \*

Cf. My  
dream about  
Loviseberg  
Aug. 23<sup>rd</sup> 1907.

31<sup>st</sup> Saw lots of flowers in the morning – walked down to Falck's theater; met F. Marched up toward my childhood home Loviseberg; saw Rosenströms' again, where I taught the boys. Some days ago I had found a piece of gold braid which I tied round my walking stick – I lost this now up here and imagined that Someone would find it just here and that the gold thread would play a part in someone's life. And that I had come here in order to pass on the gold braid.

Rode home; a squirrel ran past my entrance, pursued by a white Fox Terrier; the squirrel escaped up a tree.

           *The evening dark and gloomy.*

\* In the evening I saw a young man<sup>‡</sup> in a long overcoat standing in the street looking up at my window. Then he said to himself: "That is something you never get to know until afterward." . . . The pianola was playing in the apartment below after a longish period of silence.

‡ H v. P?

Read the last proofs of A Blue Book!

September  
Wecksell died!  
Daniel Hjort.

1<sup>st</sup> Dreamt a lot last night; about the King, among other things awoke to a gun shot; thought that 'ερνυ [Henry] had shot himself. Falck to dinner – In the evening I again saw the man in the long overcoat patrolling under my window; thought it was H v. P. who was waiting for Greta.

A shooting star fell from Capella; rockets around the horizon.

2<sup>nd</sup> Met streetcar 365 this morning, which I have not seen for a year since I started writing A Blue Book. See June 15<sup>th</sup> 1906. "In the morning I walked along Biblioteksgatan; a cart with a red flag (explosives cart) drove past me; the red flag annoyed me; at that moment I looked up into the air and there was yet another red flag (above the corner of the roof of K.M. Lundberg's, it was the English flag (of colossal size); I felt irritated and looked down; a lady dressed in dark clothes with a flaming red hat was walking in front of me . . . [For the past eight days my clothes have been covered with tiny red scraps of thread] Just then I was walking along thinking about a Herbarium Humane (Collection of humans) which I wanted to write, a piece for each day of the year; i.e. 365 passages. Just then a streetcar with the number 365 drove by; a while later I passed a stationary store; in the window there was a herbarium with the title Herbarium in gold lettering. Thereupon I decided to write the book . . ." On June 23<sup>rd</sup> ~~began~~ 1906 I began the book, which became "A Blue Book". On the 25<sup>th</sup> I read Swedenborg in the afternoon and the room turned pitch dark so that I was unable to continue my reading. Shortly afterward I saw Swedenborg in the pattern of the sofa, he was one-eyed and half his face was black; next to him appeared Klemming in a German student cap. My calendar fell down and came apart. When I took an afternoon nap I was woken by my own cry: "Death". Premonition of death all day. On the 27 a meteor in Gothenburg; fireballs in Halmstad, Varberg, Ängelholm." NB. The Halmstad telegram! and its consequences.

Levertin died on 22 September last year.



Grieg died!

September 2. (Sedan Day). Dreamt in the early hours of Carl Larsson and Karin.

}	11 <sup>th</sup> Axel here; both of us nervous!	{ The sun set in fiery red and
		{ black clouds; haze and heat.

12<sup>th</sup> A Blue Book is published today! The first cloudless day of the year!

Dreamt last night of G af G who attacked me with a broken foil I parried! Also dreamt that I was in a deep stone quarry, where I had climbed up onto a steep slope; could not get down, nor up: I thought quite calmly: "Will just have to shout for help."

The past few days Nightingale pipes have been sold in town (The Nightingale of Wittenberg!) Falck bought one, I bought two! At this moment one is being played down in the street.

The day before yesterday, the 10<sup>th</sup>, uneasy and depressed in the apartment; two doors to the corridor opened of their own accord. In the afternoon I was "attacked" by 'αρριετ [Harriet]. Instantly furniture began to be moved above my head, which scared me! – In the evening when I wanted to take a Whiskey, there was a banging on the walls! I kept sober the whole evening!

This morning the 12<sup>th</sup> met a stream of people for no apparent reason.

The White Figure appeared today on the balcony of the Barracks after a very long absence. A fellow on Djurgården got one Crown and was ecstatic; prayed God . . .

Today my calendar says: "Was sich soll klären, Das muss erst gären."

The pianola is playing below me at this moment: Beautifully, festively! At 10:45 a.m.!

Took delivery of flowers which I had bought! The graphophone below me is playing and singing. Schoolboys at arms are now assembling on the common, with banners and music. Today I got new clothes which fit! My old clothes have felt tight to the point of torture the past few days! – ?

Anne-Marie came to dinner – Afterward we drove to her home in a landau. In the evening a letter from Director Michæelson with an offer for Master Olof. Axel came and told me that A Blue Book has been well received by two large newspapers. Played a Beethoven sonata. Northern lights above the Castle! (Barracks.)

13<sup>th</sup> Clear all day, but the dim segment of the northern lights  remained above the Barracks all day. I expected northern lights, but nothing came!

14<sup>th</sup> Clear sunrise; then with the on-shore wind loose clouds trailing so that it became uniformly gray. Cleared up around 9. I read the poster for The Crown Bride in Strandvägen. Clear all day, but in the evening at 5:45 the sky was covered by the most dreadful clouds, black profiles in hanging slanting soffits followed by a thunderstorm in N.W. with a yellow sky.

The Crown Bride is on tonight! W!

The black clouds  
moved out to sea.



[Black Banners.]

20<sup>th</sup> Dreamt during the night that a black dog leapt up onto my shoulder; a white dog sat below. When I opened my window in the morning I saw two dogs, one white and one black fighting over a length of rope! Later in the morning I saw two black dogs on the same spot but in an unpleasant situation. Sat Sapienti! (Black dogs = vices, Swedenborg.)

Nightingale pipes can now be heard in the streets.



September: 22<sup>nd</sup> Found an eight of Clubs this morning. "Grande joie prochaine." (~~Jeune et jolie fille etc.~~). See the 27th

These "Alps" were visible on September 19–24<sup>th</sup>, in the same spot. They appeared again exactly like on 30<sup>th</sup> November and in the same spot!

For three days cloud banks resembling alps, with Alpenglüh in the evenings, have massed in the N.E, E and S.E, and this although a brisk northerly wind has been blowing. They start by Värtan's two smokestacks and are visible above and beyond Lidingö, from my window facing the common.



25<sup>th</sup> There's an embankment (wall) of clouds encircling the whole horizon at a considerable height; and the banks to the West (the evening banks) which otherwise rest on the horizon now rest high up in the air.

Falck here in the evening; told me that on the previous night at 12:30 he had been walking with Kylberg, the artist, under Ranft's windows on Strandvägen and had had a bottle of Benedictine flung in front of his feet. The bottle did not break; but contained not liqueur but an unknown liquid. Falck handed it over to a policeman, who thereupon exclaimed: You gentlemen must have an enemy up there!

Falck who heard a cricket in my room on the evening of the 23<sup>rd</sup> had a cricket following him and Kylberg in the street that night. When they stopped, the cricket ceased.

In the morning I found a green game counter, square (50 points)

27<sup>th</sup> Letter from the unknown (Muriel) with the same prayer to God to avert misfortune\*.

When I opened my window in the morning, regimental music! – Have also acquired a neighbor who plays beautiful and cheerful music. At 11 a.m. a letter arrived from the Royal Dramatic Theater with an offer for Master Olof as their inaugural piece.

Falck to dinner, which was a success. When I opened the window after dinner, music again Axel here in the evening and played Beethoven.

Willehad Lindström buried!

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\* Or receive a great joy. Just as I had copied the prayer Michæson's letter arrived. The prayer went: O Lord, We beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin and take us with Thee through eternity! Amen!

28<sup>th</sup> O Lord! We beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin and take us with Thee through eternity. Amen!

October 3<sup>rd</sup> Gustav Adolf's church illuminated in the evening! (NB! The previous day the newspaper had spoken of Falck's production of Gustav Adolf.)

6<sup>th</sup> October. The anniversary of 1<sup>st</sup> Anna's wedding 2<sup>nd</sup> my unsuccessful journey to Paris.

1879? 3<sup>rd</sup> Harriet's return with my child in 1901. – I was going out for a drive with my Anne-Marie. Harriet, whom I had not seen for two months, came down to the carriage. [Siri v. E. who has been in town for a fortnight leaves today.] For quite some time now I have been tortured by tight clothes; today I let them out with an elastic band and found relief. – When I reached Falck's theater they were smoking my bust (Max Levis's) with burning sulfur in order to remove patches of rust. (!!!)



October 8<sup>th</sup> In the morning I walked down to Falck's theater. From there upward along Upplandsgatan to Loviseberg; there was a colossal statue of Victory with a wreath on a house there; we then walked down to Norrtullsgatan 14\*; up Surbrunnsgatan, then Odengatan; a part of the fence around our father's Cherry Orchard was still there, with spackling from the 1840s!  
During this walk I lost the ornament I was given by a woman theosophist in 1900: Seven roses, Seven fires and a white dove etc.

\* Immediately before this, Falck had told me that Dagens Nyheter this morning had a brilliant review of A Blue Book quoted from Verdens Gang!

11<sup>th</sup> At 6 in the evening Anne-Marie paid a most unexpected visit. She sat at my desk and drew. Then a Finn (Wentola) paid a call. He looked like a cretin and murderer. He said practically nothing, but stared at the child. When he left, I got the impression that the Finn had wanted to murder me, because I had spoken well of Bobrikoff; and that the child's presence had protected me.

\*\* The same evening that Lillan was here!

I heard the next day that Falck's actor Kellberg had shot himself at 6 o'clock\*\*. The reason being Syphilis (?). It is odd that I had occupied myself with medicine that day and discovered that Syphilis is ptomaine poisoning from rotten Spermine  $C^5H^{14}N^2$  which turns into Cadaverine  $C^5H^{14}N^2$  and consequently can be cured with Atropine or Phenols. Just as I was busy with this, the child came and interrupted so that I had to tear myself away from my work and try to be kind!

12<sup>th</sup> Axel here!

Row with Ranft about the promissory note.

13<sup>th</sup> Saw G.E. Klemming in a cloud!



14<sup>th</sup> Dreamt at night that Klemming took a red crayon portrait, which I had made of him, and placed it approvingly in a collection, while he discarded another one (Cf. A Blue Book; *where I wrote about him.*)

19<sup>th</sup> The row with Ranft.

20<sup>th</sup> Ditto

21<sup>st</sup> Ditto But the morning peaceful, and in mood for writing. In the afternoon Rosengren, the County Judge, came and threatened foreclosure if Falck did not pay the rent for the theater!

"O, Lord! We beseech thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin and take us with Thee through all eternity! Amen."

22 The rent for Falck was procured through Bonnier to whom I pawned this Diary for 2000 Crowns, but with the right to redeem it.‡

"O Lord! We beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin, and take us with Thee through eternity! Amen!"

‡ Was subsequently redeemed!



- October 23<sup>rd</sup>: Gloomy! Fog. At night after a difficult evening, the fog dispersed, and the moon appeared, together with Capella. A white face with dark eyes and a mustache was visible in a cloud; I thought of Nordensköld or Retzius. Around 11 o'clock Jupiter ascended in the immediate East; ~~but he did not~~ stood in the sign of Cancer diagonally below Gemini. I thought of Swedenborg. ~~Then~~ Then a shooting star fell from Capella, but out of Cirrus clouds. In the moonlight the "star" was white and I became convinced that the starfalls occur very close to earth and come from Cirrus clouds. Last autumn I saw a shooting star immediately after sunset, and it was rose-colored like high-altitude clouds, tinted by the setting sun.
- At all events I was relieved of my despondency, when I once again saw the stars and Jupiter (Swedenborg's house) which I had not seen since last year.
- During the night I dreamt of Retzius and Wife (my father and several others) Mrs. R. was very friendly toward me.
- 24<sup>th</sup> At 9:30 in the morning the cloud at Linnégatan sailed with the South-~~East~~West wind as usual. I had not seen it for a long time and was glad.
- "O Lord! We beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin and take us with Thee through eternity. Amen!"
- 25<sup>th</sup> Falck has now borrowed 10,120 Crowns! (Ten thousand One Hundred Twenty)
- "O Lord! We beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin, and take us with Thee through eternity Amen!"
- 26<sup>th</sup> Axel in the evening: Beethoven. . . .
- Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> "O Lord, we beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin, and take us with Thee through eternity Amen!"
- 28<sup>th</sup> Dark and gloomy, threatening. Fog.
- 29<sup>th</sup> – – – Brighter in the evening; the Moon, Jupiter, Capella visible. –
- In the morning at the Sirishov Bay: Bubbles from the bottom; a sewage outlet from Skansen; a large brown rat.
- 30<sup>th</sup> Woke in the morning feeling dizzy, so I did not dare to go out. The first warning!?
- "O Lord! We beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin, and take us with Thee through eternity! Amen!"



- November 1<sup>st</sup> At 5:45 p.m all the electric lights in the apartment went out. Some while later a messenger came with 3000 Crowns for M. Olof (The Dramatic Theatre) Falck came! – We sat by candlelight in semi-darkness. F. left! It was ghastly! Then I looked out of the window: at first white clouds were visible against a black sky; then a pillar of fire in N.E. After that a colorful display of fireworks from N.W. – My mood brightened.  
“O Lord, we beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin, and take us with Thee through eternity, Amen!”
- Saturday: 2 Tor Aulin, Axel, and August Lindberg here.
- 4<sup>th</sup> Nils Andersson and Axel here; Beethoven’s Eroica. I was ill, temperature.
- 5<sup>th</sup> Ill, dark. Fog. Black in the apartment.
- 6<sup>th</sup> A trifle better after a dreadful night. Accepted 2 promissory notes for Lindroth for 1000 Crowns each, 5<sup>th</sup> January, 5<sup>th</sup> February.  
“O Lord, we beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin and take us with Thee through eternity. Amen!”
- 19<sup>th</sup> Lillan ill – Telephone call from Harriet.
- 20<sup>th</sup> After a long period of darkness and fog, a bright sunny morning; the windows of the entire “Castle” illuminated. Met Alf Wallander in the morning.
- The Intimate Theater licensed! At dinner time: news that the Intimate Theater has definitely been licensed! TBTG! after 6 months of work and suffering!  
There is a full moon and clear starlight this evening.  
“O Lord, we beseech Thee, have mercy upon all mankind, deliver us from evil and sin and take us with Thee through eternity. Amen!”
- 26<sup>th</sup> The Intimate Theater inaugurated.
- 27<sup>th</sup> The theater going badly! Dark!
- 28<sup>th</sup> Dark and gloomy! Clear in the evening with Stars, Moon and Jupiter.
- 29<sup>th</sup> Gloomy, threatening! The Theater a trifle better!
- 30<sup>th</sup> Clear morning! The “Ridge of Alps” to the East and East-South over Lidingö once more visible from 9 in the morning throughout the morning. Have not seen it since 19–24 September. But it rests motionless despite a strong northerly wind. I recognize it! What is this? Cf. page: 272! where there is a sketch of these “Alps”.
- December: 8<sup>th</sup> Sunday: at 9:15 a.m Oscar II died.
- 10<sup>th</sup> Nobel Day. Two fires in the wood toward Värtan during the morning – Burnt brightly all day! Do not know what it was.
- 19<sup>th</sup> King Oscar buried. Full moon, cold, clear. Feel as though something new were beginning.  
– In the morning I cut myself in three places, which bled profusely: a finger on each hand; ~~and~~ hot in the face!



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*Harriet had invited me, but I did not want to go.*

Dec. 24<sup>th</sup> Christmas Eve. Alone, gloomy! Aug. Lindberg looked in. Telephone in the evening from Axel Jäderin, and Tor Aulin. Absolutely alone all day, and the evening too!

25<sup>th</sup> Working on the 2<sup>nd</sup> Supplement to A Blue Book.

} Gloomy, dreary, no Christmas atmosphere.

28<sup>th</sup> The evening overcast, gloomy; worry about the rent for the Theater. But twice during the evening the clouds parted, the stars Gemini and Jupiter showed themselves.

29 Today clear air this morning, Sunshine. During the morning cloudbanks were visible from East to North, and in the East in the shape of a ridge of Alps just as before. (See prev. page of this Diary.)

The morning wind blew N.E. to S.W as throughout the winter, but in summer it blows from S.W to N.E.

30<sup>th</sup> "Stormy Weather" was a success at the Intimate Theater.

31<sup>st</sup> Falck now owes me 18,190 Cr (Eighteen Thousand One Hundred and Ninety) Crowns! Lillan and Greta visited me.

Bonnier rescued us with the rent for the theater! Falck here in the evening!



January 1<sup>st</sup>: Beautiful sunrise seen above Alpine clouds from the Valhallavägen corner of Jungfrugatan. Bright sun after that. Met Gustaf Jansson. Received telegrams, cards and flowers!

} The Theater gradually going better!

5<sup>th</sup> Sunday: Bright sun; spring in the air. Saw an Ace of Diamonds. (Letter.)

} Writing 2<sup>nd</sup> Supplement to A Blue Book.

18<sup>th</sup> wrote about the Philosopher Hegel during the morning. In the evening the Theosophist Ljungström announced himself for a visit at 7 p.m. Immediately afterward an anonymous letter arrived from an old woman about the Philosopher Hegel's death (see. Supplement) as well as a warning against False doctrines (Theosophy, Buddhism). Ljungström came; left at 8:30. At 9 o'clock the sculptor Notini came and picked up my Buddha statue, which had been standing on the tiled stove ever since Lillan was first expected in 1901. (Buddha had to go!) This is strange!

Feel as though I shall be leaving the apartment; preparing my departure.

21<sup>st</sup> The Ghost Sonata performed at the Intimate theater.

My 59<sup>th</sup> birthday! { 22<sup>nd</sup> This morning: first a red cloth waving from a window, then a white one. Greeted Mårten Rosenström; then a small child, who curtsied to me, when I nodded; after that Gustaf Jansson!

Flags were flying on Djurgården! – – – A newspaper page came blowing toward me; I halted; the page landed at my feet; I looked at it; on it was a portrait of Carl Bowallius; the professor, who founded the Biological museum (just next to which I was standing!) What does it mean? I always felt an antipathy toward the said C B, and he toward me – – – It is 12 o'clock! I have received "ladies' letters", which I have put in the wastebasket, but also flowers! Know nothing as of yet about the reception of The Ghost Sonata yesterday!

The Frida Uhl scandal!

The day before yesterday I bought the shell *Conus marmoreus*<sup>-ratus</sup> from the Indian Ocean. Its markings are exactly like Cuneiform writing. There are whole groups on it.  etc.

I read in the Large Meyer Encyclopedia that this shell was greatly prized in India and used for ornaments. Is it possible that the Assyrians took their writing from here just as the Chinese took theirs from the shell of the Tortoise? Or that shell lime was used for mortar in Babylon? It is edible too; can it be kitchen middens.

February: 1<sup>st</sup> Playing with Fire and The Bond went well yesterday.

2<sup>nd</sup> The theater is going better! [Thinking terribly much about Lillan, dreaming about her, longing for her, believe that she is ill! Oh!

3<sup>rd</sup> Theater going downhill!

5<sup>th</sup>

10<sup>th</sup> About a fortnight ago I heard inside me:  $\mu\omega\lambda\lambda\epsilon\rho$  [Möller] has been arrested, and two days in a row. "15  $\mu\omega\lambda\lambda\epsilon\rho$  [Möller]" has now been chalked up on my staircase Dreamt a few days ago that Emil Hillberg had fallen on the ice and lay dying. De Wahl is "ill" so he is not considered capable of playing Master Olof on the 15<sup>th</sup>, for the opening of the Dramatic Theater.



- Feb. 10<sup>th</sup> (Cont.) Today the Eagle, which Harriet and I bought when we set up house, was taken away. (It was actually a female Eagle.) At the same time I broke a Japanese vase; dry rose petals fell to the floor. (Buddha left the tiled stove the other day.) Letter from Alf Wallander about the boarding house at Stocksund. Am I to get out now?
- Pariah on at the Intimate! }  
 Went well! }  
 Lindblom died.  
 Per Lamm died  
 Littmanson †
- 11<sup>th</sup> The row at the Dramatic Theater! between M-n and L-g.  
 12<sup>th</sup> Theater going better! (The Intimate). – Looked around at the New Dramatic Theater.  
 13<sup>th</sup> Ticket auction at the New Dramatic.  
 16<sup>th</sup> Sunday: The white figure on the balcony of the growing Castle. Dress rehearsal of M. Olof at new Royal Dramatic Theater. Ivar Nilsson seen.  
 24<sup>th</sup> Littmanson died! but news first received on 27<sup>th</sup>  
 25<sup>th</sup> Sir Bengt's Wife performed at the Intimate Theater: Good!  
 26<sup>th</sup> Lillan and I out for a drive. Contact with H-t again! *at a distance*.
- March  
 Lillan here every evening!  
 Frölander ill!  
 died †.  
the 10<sup>th</sup>  
 Morning wind, land wind starts in earnest!
- 1<sup>st</sup> Sunday: At dinner time 6 men were seen building a platform down by the tobacco shed.  . After two hours it had all vanished, without a trace.  
 Crash with Falck. Thought: now that's the end of the "Platform" = Theater, which I believed would be closed! *Or an end at the scaffold!*  
 2<sup>nd</sup> Started on 3<sup>rd</sup> Suppl. to A Blue Book. Clear air after protracted gray weather and slush.  
 They play Gluntarne which I have not heard for 25 years.  
 Anne-Marie here. We go for walks and look at the stars; go shopping. The maid is leaving!  
 4<sup>th</sup>. The maid departed. Ms. Mina Broström came! NB! The 4<sup>th</sup> (since Harriet got engaged on 4<sup>th</sup> April)  
 6<sup>th</sup> Axel here in the evening!  
 8<sup>th</sup> Around noon a gentleman with wife "who wished to look at the apartment".  
 In the afternoon letter from Falck with a promissory note, which I did not sign. In the evening telephone calls which I did not answer. Am I to get out?  
 [On 5<sup>th</sup> morning wind began with cumuli from inland but they were not white yet, but yellowish-red as in late summer; floating islands! with bays, beaches, valleys, leafy wooded heights.]  
  
 8<sup>th</sup> First Sunday in Lent. Gloomy!
- 19<sup>th</sup> Working on Supplement 3 of of A Blue Book. After I had taken Anne-Marie home, and was passing Karlavägen 38, a housemaid came screaming out of the entrance, with her clothes on fire. It was a dreadful sight! She fell over in the snow and I took off my overcoat; with which I extinguished the flames. – – – It was the most awful thing I have seen . . .  
 played the nightingale pipe!  
 27<sup>th</sup> Anne-Marie here. I read stories; we played hide-and-peek in grand style. She laughed more heartily than I have heard her do for a long, long time. Greta came; then Lillan and I left. Out on the street the child asked: Is Greta going to move? – Move? – Yes, like Mama? – (Did she mean get divorced?)  
 "Christina" is on this evening.  
 At 11 o'clock this evening extensive Northern lights above a very high cloud bank in N N.W – N E N E. Cassiopeia right above the barracks.  
 Cassiopeia =  (double V!!! who came!)



March: 28<sup>th</sup> Christina's reception by "The Black Band": It is terrible.  
 { 30<sup>th</sup> This evening I read the final proofs of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Suppl. of A Blue Book, when it was  
 over the electric light went out.  
 31<sup>st</sup> Received a great many flowers from Mrs. Wieck (Aug. Palme's sister) for Easter, which she had read. -- --

Worry about my own rent and the theater's. My rent came in abundance, more than I had expected. But I do not yet at 9 o'clock at night know if Falck has paid the rent for the theater, for which I am responsible.

April: 1<sup>st</sup> The rent had not been paid.

2<sup>nd</sup> The rent was paid with the help of Prince Eugen.

Strong sense of Harriet, but with new tones. New scents, as of flowers!

3<sup>rd</sup> During the afternoon before 5 a sense of H-t. At once the moving of furniture above the ceiling. I jumped up. Anne-Marie came in the evening. All of a sudden she said: "Mama said (and sent greetings) that she was nervous: because Ruth was clattering with the plates." What did it mean? - Elga left this evening. - Then I accompanied Lillan home. At the corner of Karlaplan Harriet passed by in a cab. I did not recognize her; she was small, insignificant, ugly. I greeted her, as though to a stranger! *Scarcely saw her!*

Found a 10 of Diamonds and an 8 of Spades in the gutter. Bad cards!

4<sup>th</sup> Lillan came in the evening bringing a letter from Harriet, that she was getting engaged. Lillan said: to W-d. Yet H had "sought me" during the afternoon. A little while later Anne-Marie spelt out a word for me in the alphabet game = "Mean". I asked if W. was nice: - yes! she replied

The night that followed was wonderful! Around 11:30 I sensed H-t, but did not respond. Again around 3 a.m., and then . . . ditto in the morning. On her engagement night!!!

Sunday: 5<sup>th</sup> A strange mood all day. I am re-living my engagement of 7 years ago. I became cheerful in the evening and played Romeo; sensed H-t amiably, almost as though we had got engaged again!

H. 6<sup>th</sup> No contact with H-t. But suicidal mood in the evening. Axel here in the evening and played. We had supper in the kitchen; recalled Easter last year with all my misery. Difficulty falling asleep at night! . . .

Swedenborg's coffin was opened in London; and dispatched. On the morning of the 9<sup>th</sup> I heard the beat of the steamer's (Fylgia's) engine.

7<sup>th</sup> Went out early in the morning; felt as though it were Sunday, so much so that I almost believed it. Called to mind everything of beauty from my first period with Harriet. It is as though she were dead now, and therefore I see her only in a beautiful light; mourn and miss her as someone dead; regret every harsh word, reproach myself for everything, blame myself. -- --

Laid aside A Blue Book! Did nothing; wept with pain over love's dead illusions. Was it only illusions that were so powerful?

Is there no end to this? Is it eternal? - Am trying to start writing, but without success! In the evening someone played Schubert's serenade: "Through the night my song is sounding, my beloved for you . . ." but I do not know where it was being played.

8<sup>th</sup> In a happy mood all day. Paid Harriet's bookseller's bill and had the receipt sent. Experienced a warm contact with H-t all day. She sought me. I thought she was unhappy! - Her Swanwhite is on in Helsinki this evening! Wrote a letter which was not sent. { Wrote a sharp letter to Falck, very sharp, due to his fraudulent behavior. Afterwards when I was about to open a cupboard; a large stone (from Kinnekulle), which I had been given by Falck fell down and struck my foot. The letter was not mailed.

9<sup>th</sup> Found the Dramatic Theater's program in the morning. Opened it: there was August Palme's portrait and also Shaw's Candida. [Is it Swanwhite?] The letter to Harriet sent off!

10<sup>th</sup> Read Harriet's and my letters all morning. I wept with emotion at the great and beautiful impression they made. Wrote a highly charged letter to Harriet and sent it off together with some of my letters from 1901. Strong contact with Harriet throughout the day.

What I am experiencing now is so extraordinary. Harriet and I are friends; she "seeks" me. *I eat little, drink little; dress myself, for whom? It is as though I were engaged, living in 1901 and seeing Harriet as young, 7 years ago, great, splendid, ethereal, in my imagination!*



- April 11. Yesterday evening I wrote a letter to Castegren asking him to take up Swanwhite for Harriet and her fiancé. The letter did not get mailed that night. During the night I was twice violently sought by H-t, and I responded. But having felt at around 10:30 yesterday evening as though H-t were in great distress. In the morning I mailed a letter to H-t as well as Castegren's, to hear if she wanted to act Swanwhite. She sent the following reply. Suppl. 1.
- Sunday. 12. Last night: It really was as though I got married again . . . And with no reproaches. In the morning I sent flowers and a letter. Greta came; she brought Svenska Dagbladet with a glowing review of Swanwhite in Helsingfors, by Prof. Castrén (who recently proposed to Harriet) In the afternoon the attached letter from Harriet. Suppl 2.
- Monday. 13<sup>th</sup> Last night: As from 11:30 I had Harriet in my arms; I "saw" her face, heard her breathe, kissed her little hand goodnight. And then we slept until morning, just as in the past when we were newlyweds.

What is this whole marvelous thing, which I have been experiencing for 8 days? On the 4<sup>th</sup> Harriet got engaged to W. But she sought me twice that same night. The following day the 5<sup>th</sup>, I experienced the bliss of love as though I were engaged; that evening I played Romeo. On the 6<sup>th</sup> no contact with H-t; Axel here, we had to eat supper in the kitchen (Easter atmosphere from last year) On the 7<sup>th</sup> a Sunday atmosphere all day. ~~Read Harriet's letters~~ Did nothing, thought of H as though she were dead and wept, all day. In the evening I heard someone playing Schubert's serenade: "Through the night the song is sounding, my beloved for you . . ." but without knowing where it was being played. On the 8<sup>th</sup> Lighter mood. She was with me all day, and I believed her to be unhappy. I wrote her a letter which was not sent. Swanwhite was on in Helsinki. On the morning of the 9<sup>th</sup> found Dramat. Theater's program, with August Palme's portrait and program for Candida. The letter to Harriet got mailed. On the 10<sup>th</sup> read H-t's letters all morning and wept! Wrote her a highly charged letter. On the 11<sup>th</sup> wrote to Castegren to take up Swanwhite for H-t. At around 10:30 in the evening I felt as though Harriet were in great ~~The~~ 12<sup>th</sup> distress. That night she was with me twice ecstatically, as though I were married to her. On the 12<sup>th</sup> She slept in my arms all night as my wife!

She gets engaged to W., and at night she flees to me. We live as newlyweds, we correspond, I send her flowers in the mornings. I am like a newlywed, eat little, have given up drinking, dress myself, for whom? Am living in bliss. I have begged her in my letters to let me go! I have begged God to save me from this, to give me a thorn in the flesh, to smite me! But he makes no move! I am happy when she seeks me, and feel no self-reproach. What is all this?

Today on the morning of the 13<sup>th</sup> [illegible deletion] I saw a whole row of carts, which were removing the soil from the gardener's down by the tobacco sheds and garden frames. For 7 years now I have seen the garden and the frames being prepared. Now in the 8<sup>th</sup> year it's all over!

Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup>

Cont. 13<sup>th</sup> In the evening contact with H-t all evening. At 10:30 I had violent palpitations, so violent that I had to put my hand to my heart and then it felt as if it were Harriet's heart; it calmed down and stopped; I thought she died; but then it started up again, but calmer; I fell asleep. At around 11:30 the anxiety began again (At the time I thought he was beating her! She wrote in her letter that "she had struggled, fought"). Around midnight she lay on my arm, calm, friendly. Three times during the night I was woken up and received her as my wife.



April 14<sup>th</sup> In the morning I stepped out rejuvenated. Did something foolish, but well intentioned. Toward noon I wrote a letter about all this and mailed it. ~~In the evening~~ Sensed H-t as hostile afterward. Lillan came and returned the present (which I owed H-t from earlier, and about which she had reminded me; it was a jewelled ring); I gave it to Lillan, who was happy today, and said that she wanted to write letters to Papa, Mama and Ruth (she did not mention W!) Now this evening H-t is not there; I do not sense her, either hostile or not.

NB! This W resembles me, but looks as though he were dead; he almost died 1 ½ years ago (of lues), but recovered. Is it possible that, by playing me and through Harriet, he has absorbed me? I also assume that for the past year the two of them have been rooting around inside me, obliterating me, living through me and at my expense, becoming offshoots of me. Cf. Wahlverwandtschaften!

15<sup>th</sup> H-t returned during the night, but without scent. Different toward morning though. Ter. at 2 a.m. and 5 (on the stroke). After a wonderful walk on Djurgården in a light jacket (that is how warm I am), back home again; now H-t came as intensely and delightfully as if she had not read my letter of yesterday until now. This continued right up to 2 p.m., when it disappeared and there was momentary anxiety. I now had dinner; cautiously and without aquavit. When I got up and opened the window there was a whole army of White Banners waving to me (out on the common). Then I understood, felt so moved that I burst into tears. – Went to my desk and opened this diary. At that moment there was a scent of roses, which made me feel ecstatic. But when I was going to have my afternoon nap, I became depressed, so that I had to get up; and then I stayed awake, without my afternoon sleep, which has not occurred for seven years. H-t sought me several times, but I resisted; for I have “been given to understand” that it’s only permitted at night . . . in chaste darkness.

Axel here in the evening; gloomy, depressed; ~~But then came~~ H-t was absent the whole time. But then night came! And she appeared; I saw her! And she slept with me all night! At 2 a.m. and 5 x x x .

Maundy

Thursday: 16<sup>th</sup> Morning walk in the sunshine! People smiled at me, in a friendly way, as though they knew something which I do not.

Easter dress-rehearsed at the Intimate Theater!

I wrote a letter to H-t: “Speak a word!” (For I do not know if she is free!) Dress rehearsal of Easter in the morning. Flygare acted Harriet’s part. Home at 4:30 p.m. Peaceful; slept for an hour. Then Harriet was felt as angry and threatening. Anne-Marie came! – She was wearing a bracelet. I asked her from whom she had got it? – From Uncle W! – O God, what wickedness! You wicked woman! “The wickedest yet created.” May God not lay this sin at Your door!

on Feb. 4<sup>th</sup> But I have sensed her as “incense” from the beginning of our acquaintance 1901, when Easter had its first reading. Before, from the autumn of 1900 it was celery, also given off by me.

Alone in the evening; played Haydn’s Sieben Worte while Easter was being performed at the Intimate. Sensed contact with H-t, but vaguely. Telephone call from Falck after 10 p.m. that Easter had been a success. Now at 10:30 H-t began to seek me, but indecisively, and continued like that all night, until she found me, at 5 a.m., but without joy. There was intervening hatred! And no soul! And without soul (love) no joy.



Cont. April 16<sup>th</sup>. Dreamt during the early hours of the night, that I was looking for my room in a large hotel; but it was so large, and with so many corridors, that I did not find it; I climbed down into holes, lost my way, was misdirected; finally I got into an elevator; it gave way under me, but I held on to a cross bar; it was frail, but held; I shouted for help from "Brother Oskar"; he did not come, but I climbed up effortlessly and was unharmed, while the elevator hurtled down with a crash. Then I continued, entered a room, got an iron band round my foot, but got loose, unscathed. Continued to look for my room; finally saw my bookshelves through a window and thought cheerfully: that is where I belong! – Woke up! Wondered if the Intimate Theater was the elevator I stepped into that crashed, or if the dream symbolized my reawakened love for Harriet, which has rejuvenated but also purified me, for I have not had a drink in 14 days, and moreover been watching my step. And that this period of love has now served its purpose and was to fail!

Good Friday

*1<sup>st</sup> symptom  
of illness,  
which lasted  
into August.*

17<sup>th</sup> Wrote a letter to Harriet, in which I relinquished the child, after yesterday's bracelet incident; and said goodbye! Sent it at 10 a.m. It is now 10:30. Sensed H-t almost kindly, almost lovingly until 2 o'clock. Then a storm began, first with palpitations, then shooting pains in the stomach region and a sound like Grasshoppers in my ears (Duplicity and Sensuality according to Swedenborg). From this I concluded that she had only just opened the letter. Incense (= resin) then followed, which is presumably wickedness and hatred. [Now I recollect that I took Lillan home just prior to April 4<sup>th</sup> (their engagement); she lured me up to the top landing, but there a fearful racket broke out, which made me turn. It was surely a warning that I should not go any further, and get involved in their ménage] Greta paid a visit! Afterward I laid down for a nap! "Saw" my latest letters to Harriet folded and ready to be returned!

What is all this? This last was certainly "love"; but she must have been playing with W, both because she hated him and in order to revenge herself on de. W. Or possibly revenge herself on me. In the latter case W's love appears to have been kindled by her old love for me. God help me out of this! All of us, and poor Harriet too!

It must surely have been love blossoming, what else, since it had such a good influence on me?

8:30 in the evening! Now a suspicion begins to arise: that the bracelet was only an insignificant toy\*, which the child did not want to part with, and the mother did not have the heart to take away from her! – Was the whole affair a demonic device so that I too should suffer on Good Friday? And so that I might say to her: "He struck you!" – It almost feels like it! And at this moment I sense Harriet kindly! – Yes, it was love that touched us! We love each other! And it was not spite! But we had to endure this evil! on Good Friday!

\* I did not look carefully at the bracelet!



(Cont) April: 17<sup>th</sup> This morning on Strandvägen I saw my portrait, which I had not seen in a window for a long time. It was placed beside Rydberg's and Edelfelt's! In addition Master Olof was on the Dramatic Theater's poster.

Easter Saturday <sup>H</sup> 18<sup>th</sup> Last night she sought me at 11:30, amicably, lovingly; x x x x . ditto at 3 a.m. ditto at 7 a.m. *Six times!* – News of Easter, which went well yesterday. My portrait was hanging on Strandvägen together with that of a young, dark girl, which I bought. – – – Sent Anne-Marie an Easter card. – Sensed H–t amiably in part, indifferently in part, occasionally with palpitations. – – – Was warned at 5 in the afternoon by a noise in the yard. Heeded the warning and got up. – – – After that H–t alternately neutral, hostile and amiable. – – – Around 9 o'clock\* she appeared as roses, in my mouth. I sensed that she was already longing to return home and rest. She came at about 11, loving, with fire and roses. . . . At around 2, I experienced something quite marvelous. From the small of my back a sort of pull started down through my pelvis toward the opposite side, and this made me think that H–t was approaching her period. This was confirmed when she later sought me, with shyness and without a cheerful heart. We battled peaceably until morning, when I was victorious x x x

\* Yet at that moment she was acting opposite W. in Elga at the Swedish Theater!

Easter Sunday.  
Swedenborg's mortal remains reach Karlskrona today.

In the evening I called Falck (about H–t). Found reason to regret it; my basins leaked so that water streamed out; but on examination they were not leaking. "Were watertight!"  
19<sup>th</sup> H–t amiable, loving, giving me roses in my mouth, all morning until 2 p.m. – H–t must have had her period 6<sup>th</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> when she was away, but sought me out again with fire the night of the 12<sup>th</sup>. Yesterday evening, when she felt her period approaching, she sought me out with the taste and scent of roses and fruit in my mouth. I then asked myself: can the abyss smell of roses? No! Swedenborg says that when good spirits approach, there is a fragrance as of flowers.

Wrote a letter to H–t before dinner and mailed it. –  
Dreamt last night that I was to go up to the attic at Kaptensgatan again (a bad recurrent dream). Dreamt a few days ago that I was offered two decorations, which I declined (oddly enough with a certain regret).

At every reconciliation in my mind with Harriet I have reproached myself to the point of desperation for all the unkind things I have thought, said and written about her. But upon tranquil reflection it has seemed to me that I have in a way "written out" her wickednesses, put them onto a paper and let them disappear with the wind. For after every outburst she has somehow been purified and taken heed, particularly against unfair accusations, has avoided arrogance, malevolence and disputes. She became gentler. So no harm was done! But she is also released from her wickedness when I write it out. [At around 10 this evening H–t returned, mild, fragrant.

<sup>H</sup> 20<sup>th</sup> Peaceful night, from which I deduced Harriet's period. – But she sought me toward morning; I responded, there was nothing there.  
Sunshine again; brisk northly wind. The sun produced a large sun on the mailbox Banérg. Karlav. Strange, but instructive incident at Banérgatan. I was walking along the left-hand sidewalk (the street was deserted); crossed over to the right-hand one and paused on the sidewalk. Then a gentleman made straight for me, brushing past me as though he had demanded that I should make way for him. I felt annoyed and muttered something. He stopped grew angry and advanced threateningly toward me. I kept silent; ~~Likewise in Strandvägen: The lady in front of my portrait.~~ he went. I thought he was in the wrong. Shortly afterward another gentleman comes along the empty street, crosses it, and walks right in front of my feet. I cursed, but crossed the street Then I recalled, that shortly before I had done just the same thing to the first man, but had not remembered it until now. I felt ashamed. I was in the wrong. And during these Easter days I have had to admit that I have been in the wrong in many instances. My present housekeeper "is always right" when I remark on something.



April 20<sup>th</sup>

During these days a sound as of a young gull, or else a baby bird, was audible under my left arm.

Cont. I ~~walked~~ strolled along Strandvägen; a woman passed me and finally stopped outside the stationery store, where my portrait and that of the dark lady (who resembles Harriet) hang side by side. She stood for a while gazing at the portraits; I stood behind her. Then she turned round, looked at me and smiled. I smiled back! After which she turned and went back to where she had come from, so that it looked as though she had walked here on someone's advice solely in order to look at Harriet's secret and mine.

[Am I now to obtain redress? for undeserved (?) tribulations? if so TBTG.]

I dreamt of Ekborn last night, not unkindly! Also of a dark house, where I was living alone and where the electricity failed; but shortly afterward light from outside came through a window. I wanted to get out, away, ran through doors, but when I did get outside, my feet sank down into something dark soft, unpleasant. So then I re-entered the house, where it was dark, but peaceful.

Also dreamt of a little lamb, which was rolling in sensual pleasure, so unlike the lamb; it bit my foot, and when I lifted it up in my arms, it bit my face. The idea then flashed through my mind: shall I give it away? – No one wants it. – Well, then it is customary to have the animal killed, when no one wants it. –

Down on Karlavägen there are two empty beer crates, demonstratively placed so that I should see them! – But am I meant also to abstain from beer, which is all I have left at mealtimes? I have not drunk in the evening in fourteen days; nor had schnapps in eight.

~~Today I want to stop smoking, an attempt.~~

[Inexplicable, but I can sense in my body what is going on now in H-t (her period)

A creeping feeling, with alternating heat and frost.]

*Letter from Harriet Suppl. 3*

In the evening she returned as roses, lovingly and longingly. Night came; she slept on my arm, but did not desire me until toward morning, then x x x Dreamt that Holm, the County Judge, wanted to see me and help the Intimate Theater.

21<sup>st</sup> The whole morning nothing but roses. Then she disappeared! She returned in the evening, but went again. The night indifferent and calm until morning when she sought me again x x x .

22<sup>nd</sup> The whole morning until noon Harriet delightful with me at work. At dinner I ate meat and drank wine; my strength returned, and I thanked God after 18 days of fasting and abstinence. Felt or sensed that Harriet was at the Möllers' and that they advised her to remarry me and have children. She struggled! – – – Beginning at 8 in the evening she clenches me, she distends me, as if she were inside me, or wanted to throw herself on top of me . . . She is loving but in a fury\*. I am guessing she is down at the Intimate Theater watching Easter (or sitting at home writing a letter to me. During the night

I was ill at 10:30: an acute pain in the abdomen, which I attributed to somebody's hatred, maybe H-t's or W's. I lay writhing all night with an urge to vomit, but unsuccessfully. No contact with H-t all night. She was gone!

Maybe she was reading A Blue Book yesterday evening?

Telephone calls: from Castegren about Swanwhite at the Opera. Call to Aulin about the same matter.

H

My Karin came!

\* and so intoxicating that I am reeling!



April 23<sup>rd</sup> Woke up in the morning with the impression that something had happened. Imagined that Harriet had taken poison, and was dead! That it was all over.

Dreamt last night of a lion here in the neighborhood; I was afraid of it, but when it came up, it lay down and was not dangerous; it just looked sad, because "the other lion had been shot". I then walked down Banérgatan quite calmly.

The day gloomy, idle; slept a lot. H-t absent; but toward evening she clenches me below the chest.

I went to bed, grew calmer. No contact with H-t., during the night; I sought her, but did not find her until around 5 a.m., x x .

24<sup>th</sup> Glorious morning; I had H-t the whole morning, mild, loving, like flowers in my mouth! I believe she is free now, and we are united! No, she disappeared in the evening, when Axel came; and although I was prompted to go to bed at 10 p.m., she was not at the meeting. Fell asleep, and experienced unfaithfulness, had bad dreams and was set free until morning when she sought me out passionately, but without love. I responded x x x

25<sup>th</sup> Light, pleasant morning; she is with me lovingly during my work the whole morning; then photographs of Swanwhite arrived from Helsingfors; I sent them to H-t together with a forgotten title page to the manuscript of Swanwhite, which she owns. She must not have received it until 3:30.

Neutral until the evening. Then absent! She sought me without love; and no fire until toward morning, but cold. There is hatred between us!

Sunday. 26<sup>th</sup> Bought an expensive and beautiful Clematis, which I sent to Anne-Marie. I sensed when it was delivered, and "she" thanked me with a kiss. Despite everything we are a single being and live one another's life, day and night!

Bad Dreams  
toward morning!

Wrote a lot on A Blue Book. Otherwise gloom. H-t indifferent, occasionally restless. H-t absent during the night, and I did not seek her. She sought me, but not with love and so I did not respond; not until morning around 5 a.m. right up to 6:30. [Ms. Mina's comb had got caught in the palm in the Green Room and hung there all Saturday evening. "The comb is suspended"]

27<sup>th</sup> Bought Roses and sent them to "Anne-Marie". I could feel when H-t received them; she "grew fragrant"! After that she was amiable and loving right up until 3 and 6 o'clock when she became agitated, and gave me palpitations; but she was suffering (due to W<sub>2</sub>) and was not unfriendly toward me. Now at 7 p.m. she is calmer (W. is performing this evening.)

[During these 23 wonderful days of pain and joy the following also occurred. When I saw the *photograph* of the dark lady who resembled Harriet on Strandvägen, I bought it and wished to have a frame. Went that morning to a particular gilder's, but it was closed. Walked down the street, saw another shop and entered it. There I encountered an old man who cheated me shamefully two years ago, and whom I have hated since then. This morning I was in a forgiving mood; said: Well, I never thought I'd return, but now I have! – It was time to reconcile with him as well! – The old man grunted, and that was presumably what occurred!

In the evening I looked out of the window – The sky was evenly overcast, but in the north-west terrible cloud of smoke rose from the chimney of the Sports Pavilion; yet above it appeared a reddish-yellow afterglow from the sunset; the smoke battled with the light, and the light triumphed; turned into a lengthy strip, extended northwards while the smoke died away and disappeared!



April 28<sup>th</sup>. Harriet all day; loving, quiet, unhappy, she seeks me. Drank wine in the evening, fell heavily asleep; did not wake until 3 a.m., when she began to seek me – And at about 5 a.m. we met x x x .

Note: I thought that she woke up when I was awakened; and she woke up with palpitations which I caught. [H-t has complained of waking up at night with palpitations and angst. Incubi which she herself has quickened to life and activity.] Elga was on for the last time this evening; it felt to me as though H-t had been released.

29<sup>th</sup> Today's name is Tycho. Minor irritations all day, including Black food amongst other things; but a great joy: Prince Eugen has ordered tickets for this evening's "Easter" at the Intimate Theater.

~~29<sup>th</sup> Possessed~~ Had Harriet powerfully, at times tempestuously all morning. After which she disappeared; toward evening.

I now owe

Bonnier 1900 Cr;

Crowns 4500

Walpurgis: 30<sup>th</sup>

She sought me several times during the night, but I did not respond; finally at 5 a.m. x x x when she came humble and loving; and afterward she thanked me with a scent!

Crash with the housekeeper, who left. Let us see what happens next. I have had to put up with this for 26 days! And for 2 months I suffered Mina Broström, who was the meanest person I have encountered; the nicer I was toward her, the meaner she became.

[About Harriet. She sometimes appears to be asleep when seeking me. Then when I wake up and respond, she wakes up and withdraws. It seems as though she unconsciously (while sleeping) wants to possess me, but not consciously!]

Harriet with me at work all morning. But she disappeared in the afternoon. Anxiety and unfaithfulness during the evening. The night cold. I sought her but she responded only with palpitations, as though she were in bed weeping. She did not seek me until toward morning, when I received her x x x .

May 1<sup>st</sup> Harriet loving all day, particularly in the afternoon; and at 6-7, she sought me out tempestuously. Telephone call from Castegren about Swanwhite at the Opera – H-t is probably studying the part.

She sought me during the night, eagerly imperious, but I said no! – – – At which she angrily withdrew.

*She was presumably arranging her marriage banns then?*

2<sup>nd</sup> H-t absent! I experience her love today as being nothing but pretence. He presumably deserted her yesterday, and in her forlornness she threw herself at me! The best thing would be for me to be out of all this, with the child rescued! She cannot change her own nature! I cannot save her, she who consists of nothing but lies, deceit, wickedness and lust! Lust and hatred!

Toward evening she sought me with love. Castegren came and spoke of Swanwhite which was to be performed. He said that Bosse had asked for Kåge as the prince (thus not W.). This should indicate that it is all over with W! I was naturally happy. When Castegren had gone, I drank some wine and played the overture to Romeo. Sensed H-t tempestuously, and expected her that night. But I was overcome by great sleepiness at around 10; fell asleep at 10:30 woke at 11:30 to a jubilant embrace x x x x . Also woken at 5 and 6:30. This was the greatest rapprochement; it was nuptials! [*And on that day she published the banns between her and W. !!!*]

Sunday.

Harriet's banns were published, but I did not know!

3<sup>rd</sup> H-t loving all day until dinner time 3<sup>rd</sup> I wrote and mailed a letter about our intimate relationship. Then silence! It is now 5:45 p.m.

In the morning! Portraits of W are now displayed, even at my stationery store in Strandvägen. H-t is placed beside him in the *window* at the Opera.

The evening calm. H-t appears to be staying at home with Lillan.

But when I went to bed at 10 p.m., she was lying there waiting for me x x x . Then at 5 a.m. x x x Finally at 6:30, but then she was satisfied.



A month has passed since the engagement.

May. 4<sup>th</sup> H-t has not answered my letter. She sought me during the morning but angrily, with hostility. Tempestuously at 12:30! but not out of love, only desire.  
I sent off a letter at dinner time. Her answer in the evening! See supplement! Auto-comedy! W. goes to Gothenburg this evening! She says they are getting married in June! It is a lie! He does not want her!

Ms. Esther came! She received my second letter at the theater; but must not have read it before 10:30. – I fell asleep; was sought by H-t at 3:30, but while asleep, so that she withdrew when I responded. But she sought me again, and at 6:30 we found each other, in love. After so sharp a letter as yesterday's! It was like a thrashing! She must love being thrashed!  
5<sup>th</sup> Sent off a new letter, as sharp and ruthless, which she must have read by now at 10 a.m. She is raging so that I want to choke! but seeking me too, erotically.

In the morning I awoke from a dream, which made me cry: a mother was standing on a beach with her child, bathing. She let go of the child; I rescued it at the last moment; the mother drowned, and I saw her stomach-up; head and legs lay under water! In the morning I received a letter in which every single word was untrue. Tore it up!

At 4 p.m. she attacked with palpitations, so that I very nearly choked. Apparently she had not read my latest letter until then. I slept until 5 p.m. Then she sought me erotically. Extraordinary being! And the whole evening, while acting Elga, she is with me.

Last night at 11 p.m. I felt she was seeking me, but did not reach me; I was in some way protected from contact. Slept until 4 a.m., when she came. x x x . and at half past six. But she came selfishly and left, when she was satisfied; did not bother to wait for me.

[I thought she got her period toward morning.

6<sup>th</sup> I got back my last letter through the post unopened! So much the better, for it was cruel! [After that I burned the last 3 letters which were angry ones; they swelled up, turned into shapes, and finally 2 hearts!

Now at 11 a.m. she is with me, erotically. as I work.

Telegram from Ranft, that he will take Swanwhite. I sent a telegram to H-t with the news, reminding her that it is our wedding day today – – – After which I slept and dreamt of W. – – – Then Falck arrived and announced, that Harriet's banns were published last Sunday the 3<sup>rd</sup>. And I did not know!!! It boggles my mind! Is she literally two people? And do I possess one of them? The better one? It seems so, since when we meet or write, we hate each other. Is this possible?\*

Axel here in the evening; gloomy. – During the evening I could not say where I stood with H-t. At 4 p.m. and at 6:30 she sought me x x x . She also sought me at 12 a.m., but did not reach me!

\* She must be two independent persons, does not know about it; because when I speak or write about this unconscious life we lead, she remains silent; does not respond, is unaware of it; or does not want to know.

NB! all the soil is now being transported away from the Gardener's. And all the manure is being burnt in large heaps!

I sent Huon de Bordeaux with a dedication this evening.

7<sup>th</sup> H-t lived with me in love and eros from morning until dinner time. Affected by this I wrote a letter to Falck asking him to find out whether she is pregnant – In that case I offered to accompany her to Switzerland until the child is born; and she would not have to get married. – Now at 5 p.m. she assailed me erotically; I was about to give in, but just then there was a loud noise above my head, startling, purposeful. Then furniture moving. H-t moderately amiable during the evening. I was awakened at 1 a.m. at night by an unusual feeling: "she was sad, submissive and kissed me; but would not receive me; however at 5 a.m. she came after I had kissed her. x . After that she sought me, but without joy and ardor.



May

April 8<sup>th</sup>

1908.

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Overcast; gloomy; H-t sad; but seeks me, sometimes erotically, yet submissively. H-t is with me all day in love and eros, assaulting me unceasingly. During the evening too. This evening I sent a magnificent Rhododendron in full bloom; like the one H-t got after Lillan's birth. I reckoned that she would see it tonight, when she got home from the theater.

I went to bed at 10 o'clock, at which time H-t assailed me with palpitations.

I fell asleep, but was awakened at 11:45, by H-t giving me palpitations. But after that I felt pains in my lower abdomen (corresponding to her "Athanos"). A while later she sought me passionately, and I responded x x . Returned around 4 a.m. x x . Now, what is all this? Is it bold comedy by the two of them? Have their banns not been published?

She is with me night and day, so; when does she find time to think of him?

A visit from Greta, which was cut short!

{ Hebe, Goddess of youth, who granted  
Iolaus renewed youth! Hercules married  
Hebe!

9<sup>th</sup> In the street I saw a Hebe, who filled the goblet! People look at me and greet me as though they knew something that I do not!

H-t absent; I sense her amicably only now and then!

Now owe

Bonnier

4000 Crowns.

At about 1 o'clock I sat writing about Hebe (see above), when I was summoned to the parlor by deliveries; there were new clothes, which fitted perfectly; there was a portrait of the Easter girl (Flygare) with cowslips; the table was loaded with flowers from an anonymous donor, and there was a parcel with two bottles of Arrack liqueur from someone anonymous. (Homemade!) What does it mean? Immediately afterward I found a ring, as it appeared to me, on the floor, but there was a small corkscrew on it. (for a bottle of eau de Cologne). What is this? The flowers were not kind, and the bottles not lovely. (I will give them away!)

Visit from Falck; I asked him to mail the letter to H-t about breaking off her engagement.

He sent it off at 6 p.m.; when H-t was presumed to have left home. I fell asleep at 10:30.

Was woken at 12:45 by palpitations and bad dreams (δε W.). Immediately afterward felt constriction and pain in my lower abdomen, which I relieved by placing my hand there. It calmed down, and She sought me erotically, yet sadly. After 5 a.m. x x , but with no spark from her; I had to strike the spark.

Sunday:

Rogation Day

*The banns are read for 2<sup>nd</sup> time!!!*

10<sup>th</sup> Walked along Grev Magnigatan past the entrance to No. 12 where H-t lived as my fiancée. There was a pane there through which we used to kiss Good night; I wondered if traces of our lips would still be visible 7 years later. Yes, they were. And in a wonderfully attractive drawing there was an Angel floating in the air with a child in its arms, and behind it, a man who might be me. What does it mean?

11 a.m. Feel H-t lovingly. I read the sermon and pray God for her. "Lord save us, we perish!"

H-t seeks me with love and eros, but I do not respond. Write, read the Bible, pray, weep. On the one hand it feels threatening (she weeps) on the other hand hopeful (but wretched). What am I hoping for: that Lillan is spared a stepfather! What else? I do not believe in any happiness with H-t! She cannot change her nature! I pray God to deliver me from this mantle of Nessus.

Ate practically nothing for dinner. Wept and prayed to be allowed to die! - Then it rained; large white clouds appeared in the N.E. Afterward a splendid rainbow! - I slept peacefully!



(Cont.) May. 10<sup>th</sup> This telepathic state (marriage, which of course has also been a reality), started before our engagement, when Harriet sought me at night in a way I could not explain; I was awakened from sleep and had the illusion that she was lying beside me; I had her in my arms, and had possessed her before I proposed. But I never thought about it then (i.e. when I proposed). Since then it has come about naturally every time she has been away. And distance does not exist. She has sought me from Paris and Vienna and we have found each other as man and wife. This can never cease!

Telephoned to Ruth!

Drank wine in the evening; it gave me courage, and I decided that this life was unworthy, decided to break away; felt I was on the way to becoming free. Fell asleep! Slept until 3:30 when she woke me up; but she would not receive me until around 5; but briefly and passionately; after that she did not want me. But earlier she had been playful and kissed me, submissively as on only one previous occasion, although not entirely.

*The blue bed repaired, because two legs had fallen off!*

11<sup>th</sup> H-t amiable, loving all morning, sometimes erotic, but briefly. I think she has her period! In the morning I walked round Rosendal, where I have not been in months. It seemed to me that Harriet lay preserved there, and now she arose, I recovered her, felt ecstatic, wept and called out to her! [For I *have* spent seven summers roaming here and thinking of her, caressing the image of her I have in my mind, written about her. That is why she is preserved here!

Started on Hebrew with a Russian Jew, who has become a Christian.

NB! I got engaged to Harriet on March 5<sup>th</sup> 1901; but before that I had possessed her telepathically at night from January 13<sup>th</sup>, 9 times. Jan: 13, 26; Feb: 12, 18, 20, 21, 22, 25, 27. During this time she came on daytime visits, looking just as innocent, as if nothing had happened. It really is extraordinary. Does she not know about her nocturnal adventures and visits to me?

H-t has been loving all day, and erotic toward evening. I believe her period ends today, from the 6<sup>th</sup> = I have written her a letter now proposing, but have not sent it!

This evening she assailed me, as if her period was ending; and I anticipated a night in Eros. But I did not wake up until 4:30, when she sought me. When I responded with caresses she disappeared; so I let her have her way, whereupon she came to me burning with passion. I responded; and now three embraces in a row followed without a pause, so that she withdrew as if spent.

12<sup>th</sup> H-t kindly toward me and in eros the entire morning. In the morning I saw a torn mattress floating in the water along the Sirishov shore, with straw protruding from it (Paillarde, paillardise!)

[\*] Cf. May 6<sup>th</sup> on several occasions in this Diary, when I have picked the first green twig from the Bird cherry.

Went up to Hasselbacken to see our Bird cherry leafing out outside the room, where our wedding took place, and to break off a twig\*. A waiter was standing on the slope, as though expecting me. Followed me with his eyes, and walked down to the tree. Another was sitting on a bench facing the tree, as though he were guarding it; two more men appeared, and then a waitress: who said: "Which way is the wind blowing now?" – In a word the tree appeared to be under surveillance, and I was not allowed to break off a twig. But it was green all over, and had sent out a number of root suckers! What does it mean? [The autumn before last, when Harriet returned from Jämtland, and visited me, she suddenly said: but we are married! – She meant: after all we have been living (telepathically) as man and wife all summer and long before that!

H-t sad yet erotic all day. Drank wine at dinner, liqueur in the evening



May 12<sup>th</sup> (Cont.) I felt too weak today to suffer more, reverted to wine and liqueur. It is like this, I guess: there is a time for everything. My 40 days come to an end on the 16<sup>th</sup> I was so weak that I almost fell out of the cab and killed myself this morning!

Fell asleep at 10:30; at which point H-t raged with terrible palpitations as though she had received some beastly news or been provoked and tormented. At around 2 I was awakened, with palpitations. But I had to seek her myself in eros; she was sad and unwilling. She came of her own accord around 4 a.m. and I took her by storm until 5 a.m. x x x . Later at around 6 a.m. I woke with violent erethism; wanted to embrace her straight away, but was instantly disarmed. This indicates that she is inside my body while asleep; but withdraws when awake, for otherwise my swift reversal is inexplicable. It normally takes time, but this was instantaneous. That is how it was, during our marriage when she sought me, offering herself; but when I came, I was disarmed by her "Athamor" which seems to possess an independent individuality. At the beginning of our marriage, and at the supreme moment, I was ejected, just as if her uterus was forcing me back.\* Probably waiting for me to cleanse my body first, before fertilization was allowed to take place.

\*  
*She suffered from both of prolapsus uteri, and inversio vaginae. Which I endured without complaint.*

In the evening I wrote to Anne-Marie and offered "my services". But I burnt the letter in the morning with the thought: H-t must say the first word this time. Dreamt of the Thiels all night. It is my belief that they and C L are behind the intrigue. Axel also appears to be in the know. And I am in fact expecting him today. [Cf. this Diary in the Summer of 1903, a dream about C L and Mrs. Thiel and Harriet.

13<sup>th</sup> There was a sunken waterlogged canoe in the Sirishov Bay; also a withered, chopped-off fir branch. Tried to enter Hasselbacken and go to our wedding tree, but two men were guarding it!!! again!

Toward dinner time I "heard" Harriet's heart thumping with angst; I thought she was dying! So I sent her a card with a few words of comfort and offered her my help. 2 hours later I received the attached Sphinx-like reply! What does the letter say? – Nothing! A few words! words! "Wish me happiness! For I believe in happiness. Our banners have been published twice!" – What is this? Nothing!

Fell asleep. She sought me ardently, but I was as it were protected from within; something, which put up resistance against my will; forced back her onslaught. This was repeated right until morning, when she prevailed and I took her in my arms. She literally drained me and disappeared in a swoon.

14<sup>th</sup> Wrote a letter card to H-t in the morning. No reply! Wrote in the afternoon and proposed! – No reply! But only naive eroticism!

In the evening a red shaft radiated upward from the sun and the growing castle was illuminated! – No reply to my letter apart from amorous approaches. But I felt lighthearted all evening, drank liqueur and played Faust. Felt as though I were engaged. Fell asleep! Woke up at 3:30 and sought H-t, but she was absent; impossible to reach. But at the stroke of 5 my body sensed that her matrix was slowly moving downward; and when it was down, I ignited, and she too, at the same instant and embraces followed in love and eros. Her matrix really seems to be an independent entity, possessed of periodic desire; at 2 a.m. and 5 a.m. in H-t's case. Her little athamor appears to love my counterpart, which is as childish as hers, but it is independent of H-t's will, and has its own time for desire! In short it loves me against its owner's wishes. At 5 o'clock



May 14<sup>th</sup> (Cont.) in the morning it moves down and wants love. There is no point in coming at other times; there will be nothing. We should have known that seven years ago! *H-t sought me at 6:30 as well; I responded, but something disturbed her, probably Lillan, waking up!*

Sofie, 15<sup>th</sup>  
Harriet's  
name day. Sent another card to H-t in the morning, telling her that the apartment below mine was vacant. I went out for a walk; and when she received the letter I sensed that it made a good impression. This feeling lasted until 11:30. But no reply! Only that she seeks me in eros. I am calm; feel as though my fate were decided! – It would certainly be ideal if she and Lillan were living below me! I believe that will happen! Wait and see! [No reply! the evening indefinitely gloomy. –  
Fell asleep! Was not woken up until 5:30, but by then her spell was broken. – I thanked God and got up feeling well. Saved.

16<sup>th</sup> My 40 days are up today! I went down to the Intimate Theater (where H-t is not present) and re-discovered myself. Feel as though this period were at an end; 40 days in the desert and the rose garden. – We shall see!

Dreamt of  
Klemming! This morning in the junk shop by the Tunnel I saw a small wooden tabernacle, resembling a toy theater, on which was written: "Peace 1849" – (I was born in 1849!) ~~Back home~~ Inside it there were pincers and purses! Back home I took out this diary whereupon the Calendar for 1849 fell to the floor. At home I saw nothing but "white flags" waving on the common.

Harriet feels sad and loving, less erotic! When my Hebrew teacher left today he said: Peace!

Fell asleep at 10:30; felt cold and pulled a second blanket over me, but in the form of a shawl. I really expected H-t, since she had sought me in the evening and enticed me. – – – In the evening I had sent off a letter with a detailed proposal of marriage and a photo: Hartman: Man and Woman. I now expected to be woken up at 11:30 when she came back from the theater and read my letter. But I did not wake until 2:30 and sensed that she had been assailing me since 2 a.m.; I was protected by the blanket. She persisted with her attacks, but unsuccessfully. I fell asleep again; woke just before 5 and sought her. She answered but unsuccessfully. Just as the clock in the parlor struck the first stroke of 5 we met, and now it was nuptials! x x Ditto at 6:30, after which she sank back into nothing and disappeared!

At around 5 I went into the parlor; saw a scene! Seven men were standing around a stone playing cards in the sunrise, and the cards reflected the sun. What could it mean? Cardsharks.

The Seventeenth: 17<sup>th</sup> Went out; two Salvationists gaped at me, so that I had to admonish them. Hunted for flowers, but found none! Found a Knave of clubs. Disagreeable, disharmonious, false. – – –

H-t must have gotten a letter from W at about the same time, because she gave me palpitations for a whole hour, throughout which I sensed her as loving and erotic! At 11:30 a letter came from her fiancé W in Gothenburg. He threatened to shoot me, if I persisted in "persecuting" H-t. Went on about my having wrecked her youth etc. [Also my letter of yesterday to H-t was returned unopened.

In the morning I saw two portraits of H-t in the Stationery store on Strandvägen which were so dreadfully ugly and evil (like the devil) that I felt scared, and asked God to protect me! It was horrible! – She is playing with both of us, but mostly with W. She loves me body and soul! (See this Diary!) but her wicked "self" would like to murder me!

I sensed her as loving and erotic! This will no doubt end in tragedy!  
which still persists at 2:30

Cont. V.



May 17<sup>th</sup> Cont.

Sunday: Long, painful; scarcely ate anything for dinner! H-t sought me erotically all day; not until 5 p.m. did I respond with good grace to her kisses. But she did not leave me until 7 p.m.; hardly then either. I know that she has been in contact with me in company, on streetcars, in the street in broad daylight; for we have grown into one being; and yet we are prevented from living together. There is no room for W here! And yet the banns were published for the 3<sup>rd</sup> time today! What is this? Ever since the stroke of 5 this morning we have coexisted; the same heartbeats, the same suffering, the same fears! Now she is on her way to the theater to perform for the public, but she is with me! Speaks to me. We can never be separated!

It is actually finer of H-t not to wish to correspond, for our relationship is so delicate that it cannot stand words, either spoken or written. And I have a heavy hand. [Ungeschickte Hand.]

Drank quantities of wine in the evening; slept heavily; did not wake until around 3; H-t sought me in vain; fell asleep and woke at 6:45, when I got up saved! Slept over 5 a.m.; that is! TBTG. But at about 10 p.m. before I fell asleep; H-t raged, so that I thought she was dying! After that she approached me in Eros and love, but I was protected.

H! 18<sup>th</sup> H-t has been seeking me all day in Eros, but I am not answering –

Axel here in the evening; [illegible deletion] Beethoven, with no fervor. –

The night which followed was dreadful. I woke at 1:30, with H-t distending my

II [P]. Epigastrium, so that I had to get up. I waited for the stroke of 2; when she attacked in eros but I resisted and fell asleep about 3. Was roused again at 5:30; and was assailed again but resisted!

Got up saved.

19<sup>th</sup>. H-t finally sought me in the morning full of love, and innocently, like a rose.

When that scent came, I responded at dinner time. . . . Then after dinner I sought her and attacked when she wanted to retire. Then we embraced again! And it was as before in eros. x . – Throughout the evening, while she is performing down at the theater, she is with me; erotically, naively.

This morning there was a man on Djurgården, selling an ornamental pin: an anchor with a red stone and a white pearl. [Anchor = Hope]

White banners are fluttering on the common. The growing castle illuminated by the sun in the evening.

Went to bed at 9:30. Roused at 1:30; but unwillingly; fell asleep roused at 5:30; nothing happened, H-t being cold and skeptical. Saved.

*She presumably got a telephone call from W in Gbg.*

20<sup>th</sup> H-t seeking me faintly. I read D.N. H-t's underwear interview and her information about their honeymoon and the item about Swanwhite! – I drank at dinner, drank until 5 p.m. and eradicated her by destroying a pile of portraits! She is raging at me. I burnt all the portraits in a tiled stove, the Green Room. Browall arrived when I was about to fall asleep! Andersson, the photographer, came at 7:30. left at 8:30. At 9 p.m. I was going to bed, but was assailed so dreadfully by – [illegible deletion] hatred = currents, that I did not dare to lie down – Tightness in my chest; it is like a shower above, and below me. I believe it will kill ~~me~~. – – – Fell asleep. Did not wake until 4:45; and at the stroke of 5 H-t sought me! But I got up! out of bed! [Cont]



I struggled and begged God for help, pacing the floor, not daring to lie down. But I was driven where I did not want to go; and when she came into my arms, I felt no self-reproach, only infinite happiness; and I felt as though she shared my emotions during repeated embraces which threatened never to end x x x x . And we could scarcely separate . . . What am I now to believe? That she is mine, that I shall regain her, that this is the will of Providence! Or that I shall die? by my own hand; so as to avoid living in sin and crime with W through H-t.

21<sup>st</sup> Harriet accompanies me in Eros throughout my morning walk. – – –

I went out and bought a revolver. [illegible deletion] Am preparing myself for death.

Now at 10 a.m. she is with me in love and eros. [illegible deletion]

Received a letter from W which I burned unopened! – H-t is seeking me now at 11-1 in a way I do not understand, but which gives me suicidal urges. [illegible deletion]

A musical box  
in an adjoining  
room with a  
strange sad  
melody!

– – – Pray God for counsel and help. The house is as silent as if someone were lying dead in it! After this a dreadful morning in a suicidal mood; in anguish and appeals to God.

Falck came and stayed for dinner. I slept peacefully until 5:30. H-t usually has suicidal urges; is it she who is giving me this mortal anguish? Or is it W?

Axel here; it calmed me! Slept well all night, although H-t assailed me repeatedly in Eros. Got up saved!

22<sup>nd</sup> Went out, strong. H-t seeks me sorrowfully; as though she had lost me. and persists lovingly all morning.

Found a piece of paper with Pax (Peace) Met a cart with Palm trees (Victory and Peace)

Heard a gunshot to the Southwest while on Djurgården and a crashing noise like thunder. Thought of Gbg! in the S.W.

In the morning I heard moaning in my right ear as of someone dying! (W.)

Tel. Tor Aulin

The whole the day I felt I was recovering and worked with pleasure and hope, accompanied by H-t's love, and eros, to which I did not respond. She is giving a benefit performance today. I received roses from two different senders. Axel here and we drank wine, he played Beethoven. I felt joyful and went to bed. But at 10:30 H-t assaulted me. I fell asleep, was half roused at 11:30 by H-t who offered herself to me; but I was protected and fell asleep again. She sought me all night, but I resisted; finally on the stroke of 5 she found me. x x Lovingly, but sadly and without ardor. Intended to move to Stocksund! Bought suitcases!

Desideria

23<sup>rd</sup> Gloomy! Pray God to let me die! Now I am tied to her once more! Gloomy all day; weep and pray for release; I pray God to help us out of this; also pray for W who may be suffering the most.

Tel. Nils

Andersson.

Falck here! Axel here! Went to bed at 9:30. Slept right through, despite her besieging me in eros. Woke up saved.

24<sup>th</sup> Gloomy morning: wept mostly. Axel came; Nils Andersson came. I accompanied him in a landau to the train. Home again at 7:30 I wept for Lillan, who I believed was longing for me. After that Harriet came to me lovingly; and now I indicated that I had not abandoned her; she responded with roses in my mouth! – Fell asleep. Was roused at 12 o'clock and embraced her in infinite love x x x . [Then she was married!!!

Sunday:  
In the evening it  
felt as though the  
Crisis now was  
over! Then  
they got married!

Later she sought me at 5 a.m. and 6:30, but was not granted permission.



May 25<sup>th</sup>  
Monday.

He has  
threatened in a  
letter to shoot  
me!

Harriet pursues me in eros despite being married this day! Found a card this morning with two boatswains beside a sentry box; beneath is said: The Royal Guard! Which means: You are protected! against his attempts on your life For 7 years I have on certain occasions met two boatswains on Djurgården; an impulse has then made me turn back. They felt like a warning. Today I thought I had found an explanation. – [[On Banérgatan



outside my old apartment I found two objects, resembling cartridges, connected by an iron wire. I asked a man if it was dynamite; he looked at them; pulled out some pliers (!) and cut the wire. I asked a guardsman; he thought it was an electric battery for a bell installation. I took them home and joined up the wire. Wrote grew sleepy, slept. Had lunch ~~with schnapps and beer~~ H-t now summoned me! I went into our yellow room! She met me and we embraced 6 times! – – – although she is married to W. After dinner

she vanished; could not be found.

May 24<sup>th</sup>.

At 6 o'clock Falck telephoned to say that Harriet and W got married yesterday! So what is all this? – – – I have been in a good, almost cheerful mood all day! Can this be explained? Axel here in the evening! [[I went to bed at 10 p.m. in order to escape visitors! But then something occurred with H-t, who was tormented Prayed God from the depths of my soul that I might henceforth be spared from living in this state which is now adultery. Slept with the hymnbook on my chest; continued praying to God in my sleep that he might gather my soul. Was awoken at 2:30 with my heart feeling as heavy as a stone and experienced a tightness below my chest. Read the Bible and prayed. – – – The clock struck 2! Whereupon it came irresistibly and as a friendly urging; Harriet was in my arms and received me with joy. I felt no self-reproach, only happiness and joy. Later she twice sought me again, but we were not allowed to meet any more! – Then morning came with self-reproach and despair.

The  
although she is  
married to W!

26<sup>th</sup> Self-reproach, despair. Beg God to be allowed to die ~~rather~~ <sup>despite being married</sup> rather than to live in sin; for She is married now! At 9:30 a.m. She seeks me in eros!

Harriet pursued me erotically the entire morning – so that I finally had to embrace her so as not to burn up! – Afterward despair and shame! I call out to God to be allowed to die! and not to live in sin!

Axel described a dream a few days ago. He was conducting a small Choir; Harriet stood on the one, I on the other side of the Choir. Axel was conducting with a Silver tablespoon. What does it mean? That H-t and I are to be reunited? Silver tablespoon? (A christening gift?) Is it possible, that this will end up as for Job? With 3 daughters? Jemima (= Day;) Kesia (= Scent, Fragrance) Keren Happuch (= Inverted Power and Glory). Is it possible? No!

I pray God each day and moment to be allowed to die! But He has concealed himself from me! I do not believe any human being has suffered as I have!

H-t pursues me, but I evade action. Lay down in the parlor for my after-dinner nap. Mrs. Castegren came. Falck came and interrupted. – – – After that a telephone call from Falck that Mrs. C would go down to H-t. to talk to her. Mrs. C. returned. – Quite so! Women! Freemasonry! Camorra! What did not fit into “the system” was disbelieved! *That was so good and calming!*

What will happen now? A New Blue Book is appearing tomorrow!

This afternoon I wrote two farewell letters to one to H-t, one to Axel and intended to shoot myself before evening! [Drank quantities of wine. Slept saved!



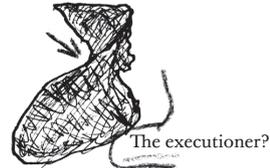
May 27<sup>th</sup>

During the night I slept secure from H-t's assaults. TBTG.

Saw Anne-Marie on the doors of the tiled stove in her little bed with a watchdog at her feet

Toward morning it felt as though I was being released from H-t; as though numerous small bands are being undone within my torso; first in my dorsal nerves; then in my spleen, liver, lungs, heart, stomach, the small of my back. It felt like a blissful release from tensions. -- Got up and washed my whole body; put on clean linen went out. There were flags all along Strandvägen: saw a flag with a black cross, but it was blue. Saw dried paint spilt in the street: red and green! -- As I was drinking my coffee two amorous pigeons landed on the windowsill and looked into the parlor at me. Back on the street I had the pigeons coquetting in front of my feet. -- Now at 9 a.m. A New Blue Book is coming out! -- White flags are fluttering on the common!

But saw a black figure on the sofa when I woke up. Cried for Lillan half the day (Children's Day) -- H-t. is seeking me with Love and eros, but I respond only with love. Had no dinner. In the evening it brightened somewhat, and I played All night H-t sought me in eros; I struggled, came close to succumbing, but was saved.



28<sup>th</sup> Woke up with this idea: that H-t has only made a pact with W. "for the sake of company" (as she wrote to me in her first letter); he has rented a room from her in her new apartment. He gets engaged, and the following night she is with me; he gets married, goes off; and at night she celebrates her nuptials with me. Is their relationship platonic? A spiritual Ehe without intercourse? Pactum turpe? Eunuch-Ehe? -- Possibly! That's the riddle! But I have also had it whispered in my ear, that she was not married (at Pastor Fries') but was "bound" by some form of betrothal, or that nothing at all happened there! I met Fries one morning recently, and he looked very roguish.

Wept the entire morning! Resisted H-t's attacks! But after dinner I embraced her, instead of burning up! -- No reproaches, only joy, and release from melancholy and suicidal impulses. -- Abstinence has given rise to suicidal urges before now, has always done so! (Aug-Sept. 1901)

Now I think that this is as it should be! We shall see! -- --

The evening dreadful, although H-t accompanied me in eros -- Slept protected all night! Got up saved.

29<sup>th</sup> Dreadful morning! -- Wept so that my soul almost flew out of my body! But H-t accompanied me in eros, reserved and sorrowful. I was forced to embrace her, so as not to take my own life! -- -- She responded, with roses in my mouth! Is this a sin? Why am I not being warned? I have begged God to kill me, if it is a sin. [H-t seeks me in Eros all day!

Axel here in the evening! I went to bed with fresh ideas. Woke up around 2 and sought H-t, but did not find her; at around 6 she sought me, but I was protected! Got up saved.

Aulin invited himself for tomorrow!

30<sup>th</sup> Wrote to Ms. Falkner! She came on a visit! -- -- H-t pursued me in the morning so that I had to embrace her! -- Took a nap: Dreamt that Sven Palme said to me: "I have come from Gothenburg. W is finished, wants to go to sea, as a sailor; is half crazed, wanted to f-cate with a τὺλριπ [tulip]."

Felt light-hearted in the evening! Will the solution come now? -- That something has happened in Gbg is certain! Drank liqueur. Played the piano!



May 30<sup>th</sup> (Cont). Slept peacefully; but after a vain, sorrowful search; got up saved!

Sunday. 31<sup>st</sup> H-t seeks me with infinite love, sad, desperate; it must be all over with W!  
 The cuckoo clock was heard the day before yesterday; the White figure on the balcony seen; everything augurs well! Wait and see!  
 Axel and Aulin here with Bach in the evening; Beethoven until 3 a.m. when the sun rose – Our mood good but serious. At 5 a.m. I was awakened by H-t who appeared to want to kill me; or take me by force. I was saved, got up, went – out!

June 1<sup>st</sup> H-t seeks me mournfully *the entire morning!*; when I have responded, she is so tempestuous that I have to embrace her several times; and she receives me without any reservation or hesitation, with great and infinite love. And today her husband W is coming!  
 At dinner time I was attacked by unbelievable palpitations and shooting pains in the gut. I think H-t got a telegram that he had decamped or something similar; and that she fell ill with hysteria. I was in pain the whole afternoon; but H-t who appears to be in bed accompanies me in eros, as though she were guarding me jealously. What has happened today? The theater closed yesterday in Gbg and Sthlm. He W ought to have set off today! or may have arrived!  
 Tomorrow my whole life will likely be decided. My revolver is loaded!  
 I feared the night; prayed God for deliverance and placed the revolver by my bedside. Was sought by H-t in eros toward morning, but she disappeared. – Got up saved!

2<sup>nd</sup> They must have met at this moment. H-t is gone! But at about 11 *a.m.* she sought me, shyly, in eros. I responded! –Where is he W now? In Gbg? or here? Where is he?  
 This is the critical day! –

H-t sought me, but mournfully as to ascertain if she still has me here! – When I responded seriously, she withdrew! I believe she is ill in bed here in Stockholm! –  
 Tor Aulin here between 5:30–7:30. H-t sought me the whole time, now and then tempestuously! – – Went to bed at 10 p.m.; H-t was waiting for me; and I embraced her several times with infinite love! – Then at 5 a.m. but without joy. What is this? Where is she? Is she married? How can there be room for me?

3<sup>rd</sup> H-t now seeks me constantly, in eros, at my desk! – All day! But at times I am in despair! Albert Wickman and Ms. Falkner paid calls. Scarcely ate a thing for dinner! – – Evening terrible. – Thunderstorm! – Called out to God: My God, my God why hast thou forsaken me?! In the evening Blake's Book of Job came and comforted me!  
 H-t sought me during the night at 2 and 5 a.m. with great love, and I responded!

4<sup>th</sup> Observed in Refuse Bay: Two dry, chopped-off fir branches, laid in a cross, with a broken cane on top. This broken cane has been swimming about in the bay for several days. Presumably means: we have been cut off at the root and the cane broken. Soon there will be enough thrashing! – Back home again at my desk a sleepy Wasp settled on my leg; I killed it! – Presumably means this or that!  
 H-t seeks me throughout the morning with infinite love and in eros, with roses in



June 4<sup>th</sup> (Cont:) my mouth. Today some relief! Feels as though the crisis was approaching! It is exactly 2 months since April 4<sup>th</sup>. [Their engagement!] I drank a lot in the evening, went to bed at 11 p.m. and slept until morning despite H-t's repeated assaults. Got up saved.

5<sup>th</sup> H-t seeks, but I do not respond! In the morning found first a burnt-out red serpent firework; then a green one. – Then I saw a weather vane of red and green feathers spinning round outside a shop. What does it mean? That our \*love is burnt out? That it is just blown round, round by the wind. Cf. The two lavender bags, one red and one green, which she sewed in Denmark in 1901, and which are now lying in the Japanese Box.  
 \* their  
 May God help me now! so that *I* am set free!!!  
 Intended to sleep calmly that night, resolved to liberate myself. Was however woken at 5 a.m.; and we met irresistibly in boundless love; after H-t first had shown herself pleasantly surprised at finding me again. – I saw her face first; then a little child's, which smiled!

Whitsun Eve: 6<sup>th</sup> H-t follows me at work all morning with naive eros. I sense her in every breath! But at around 10 she raged so that my epigastrium very nearly burst. – – I have her in my mouth as fragrance. – Where is she? Ill in bed? Where? She is not away from me for a moment! – – I know nothing about her journey last Monday!  
 At around 6 in the evening I possessed H-t! I ate and drank a lot in the evening. Slept through the night. Got up saved!

Whitsunday. 7<sup>th</sup> In the morning H-t gone. But at around 10 she raged so that my epigastrium was about to burst! Is he beating her then? These shooting pains come in the morning and the afternoon!  
 Now today I keep hearing a steamboat, from morning to dinner time!  
 Dreadful day! Went to bed in the afternoon and met H-t lovingly. She summoned me! Must be ill in bed.  
 Slept through the whole night! Got up saved; but H-t sought me around 5, in vain though.

Whitmonday. 8<sup>th</sup> Shooting pains in my epigastrium 9:30 to 11:30. H-t is seeking in eros but faintly, mournfully, as if she were ill.  
 I had to embrace her a.m and p.m; the last time in boundless love; after which she accompanied me alone in love the whole evening; my mood grew cheerful, felt as if she had now made up her mind in my favor, and had separated from W. I drank, and played for her until midnight. But something happened at around 11. She attacked me with palpitations, as if someone were tormenting her. – I slept the entire night, despite H-t's attacks. Got up saved.

Frans Hedberg  
 died.

Whitsuntide was infinitely dreary; but I did a lot of work on A Blue Book.



June. 9<sup>th</sup> H-t seeks me in love and eros, but I do not respond to eros, for I want to encounter her soul – At around 10 she distends my epigastrium, forcing me to get up and lie down ~~On reading~~ for a nap. I wonder if she has a gastric ulcer again, plaguing her morning and evening; or if she is pregnant?

On reading Swedenborg (Matter) I began to wonder yesterday whether H-t is conscious of our life together; and if the personality I am embracing is a “double” she is unaware of; a phantom.

For Matter says on page 243 that Swedenborg once sat writing, when Cuno entered.

S. then explained: that he had recently met the late King and the living Queen, in the spiritual world. Cuno asked if a living person could visit the spiritual world. S. replied that it was not the Queen herself but her ordinary spirit (esprit familier; is that spiritus familiaris?) S. had also met himself and professor Ernesti in the spiritual world.

This cannot be the case with H-t. She declared openly the autumn before last, when she returned from the country after an absence of two months: “But we are married.” (She meant and admitted that we had lived conjugally, telepathically, in joy that was never given to us in each other’s presence.) And now after her engagement she wrote to ~~W~~, me, that W “suffers from our being in contact”; he senses it”. Then the matter is settled. And she also told me when newly married how she behaved as a fiancée, when she sought me out! She lay and “imagined herself” inside my apartment . . . – Yesterday afternoon I distinctly saw her face, on my pillow. It must be her astral body!

Ms. Falkner came; told me that Harriet is living at the Grand Hotel here; but did not mention W. What is this?

H-t feels distant, almost unfriendly. She is certainly seeking me, but I seem to be protected, or else she withdraws. At around 6 my epigastrium feels terribly distended!

At 10 in the morning, and 6 in the evening! What is this? I slept it away this morning; yesterday evening I embraced H-t, which made it subside.

It is inexplicable!

Last night: H-t plagued me all night, but I resisted, for I sensed her as false and hostile.

At about 7 I succumbed to temptation, but with no joy in it for me.

10<sup>th</sup> H-t seeks me in eros. But on the stroke of 10 a.m my epigastrium grew so distended that I had to get up and lie down. At 12 p.m. x x x .

At dinner time suicidal urges followed. [illegible deletion].

Distension of the epigastrium started at 5:30, lasted until 8:30. I sense it as connected with H-t (she feels kindly like roses in my mouth) she wants me to embrace her, but I do not want to abuse eros and her. *This day I-H-t was at Vetersö with Lillan!*

*H-t at Vetersö  
with Lillan!*

*This is not  
hysterical  
meteorism,  
Not colic!*



10<sup>th</sup> [Cont.]

Ivar Nilsson brought flowers!

June. Dreadful evening. Went to bed at 10 p.m. H-t sought me naively all night, but I was protected. A small dog howled almost all night.

Read the last sections of A Blue Book in the evening. Felt that life was over!

" 11<sup>th</sup> Got up ill, and lay down again. Stayed in bed ill. Got a letter with flowers from Lillan, with H-t's handwriting on the envelope. The little dog howled at times.

Telephone call from Mrs. W (Bosse) in the evening I went to it; but the telephone rang off softly, without malice. I lay down, and got H-t's palpitations.

H-t seeks me all night; but I am protected. - ~~Got up while my~~

12<sup>th</sup> Got up while my bed was being made. Lay down again! Terrible clenching pains, was sought out by H-t, so that I had to embrace her! Afterward I got up feeling well, washed my whole body, drank milk, got dressed. Sat down to work; and now H-t is with me in eros and love. What is all this?

Captain Sabelfelt called.

13<sup>th</sup>

Aug Lindberg.

Kjellgren.

Falkner.

Per Lindberg -

Axel ditto

Shooting pains all night, caused by H-t; suffered intolerable pain in my ventricle, but did not succumb, although I know that I shall be free of pain if I embrace her (in my thoughts.) "How then can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God?"

13<sup>th</sup> H-t torments  $\downarrow$  me, so that I believe I shall die. At 10 a.m. it is unbearable; but I would rather die than fall. She now seeks me out with roses in my mouth, when I resist her eros.

I wonder if she has an ulcer (as she had last year), and if I am suffering from that; or if she is pregnant and periodically plagued by the kicking of the foetus (at 10 a.m. and 6 p.m.). God let me die rather than fall into sin. I shall now make an effort to resist in earnest, even if I am to die! Before I have not known how to conduct myself; thought it should be like this, since it was irresistible and God did not come to my aid.

At 10:30. My torments are at their height; my heart is also affected! - I lay down to sleep, it soothed. (Reading: Christian Science.) When I had woken up I looked out of the parlor window; a piece of white paper with something on it, floated in the wind outward, upward, did not fall down, disappeared! - A letter? - The little dog howled (Anne-Marie)

Worked on A Blue Book! - Read Christian Science.

Falck came; told me that W had no money, and so they were unable to travel. Are living at 6 Grevgatan.

Ate nothing for dinner. Slept peacefully! Reading

Christian Science. The sky is black! It feels as though

my last day has come! - Suicide draws near! But it appears unnecessary since I shall die of hunger. My loathing for food has increased so much that I am rapidly wasting away. I will be dead in a matter of 12 days! when 3/5 of the body remains.

The cramping in my epigastrium start at 5:30, unbearable!

After 60 years of torture! I pray God to be allowed to take leave of life! What little happiness there was, was illusory or false! My work was the only thing! but in part it was wasted; or useless, or harmful.

Wife, children, home, everything was false!



June 13<sup>th</sup> [Cont.]

The ~~only~~ one thing that gave me an illusion of happiness was wine! Which is why I drank! It also relieved the pain of living. It brought animation and intelligence to my sluggish mind! Occasionally relieved my hunger, in my youth!

In A Blue Book I have been able to build and plant on the burned sites, to restore, make amends. But now I have nothing more to say!

Woman also gave me a great illusion of happiness, which however immediately evaporated; and exposed the species. ~~But~~ The first two left no memories behind, only a vivid loathing.

The last one embodied something from higher spheres, but mixed with so much that was wicked and ugly! But I often recall her in a very beautiful light, although nearly everything was false! When the children were small, they brought me the purest joy – But it soon passed!

Friends! They belonged to life's compromises! After all one cannot be alone! Since all human beings have conflicting interests, one cannot be friends! must not! There is always some clash of interests. Nils Andersson was my most faithful one, and I his! *Perhaps mostly because we were not engaged in the same field!*

\*

[NB! June 27<sup>th</sup>  
Anne-Marie's  
obituary notice:]

The evening fairly calm; it felt to me as though H-t were with Lillan on Vettarsö. – But she sought me in eros, and I indicated that I remained with her; expected her during the night. She woke me at midnight; but I was protected. Slept until morning, although she sought me erotically. Got up saved. I had intended to respond to her eros, in order to be relieved of intolerable pain and suicide, for it is her hysteria which tortures me; it was not permitted. The little dog howled terribly, but it sounded like two of them. Mother and child?

14<sup>th</sup>

Got up disharmonious; was castigated by my prayer book, for defending sin. At 9 a.m. I was attacked so violently in my epigastrium that I had to lie down. Slept until close on 11 and felt calm. Read a sermon and was once again castigated. – But I cannot really take it to heart; because when I am attacked by H-t in my sleep I am defenseless and not accountable; and the love in our embraces is chaste\*, I recover and grow happy thanks to it, and she appears to be sustained by my love in the hell in which she dwells. Yes, I sometimes believe, that I shall save her from W for Lillan (not for myself). Believe that my rescuing of the woman on fire was an example; and that I shall suffer for H-t, help her to endure this ("Easter") so that she shall be redeemed and lifted up again, and live for her child. I believe this is so!

\* as between  
marriage  
partners! After  
all she is "my  
wife".



- June 14<sup>th</sup> [Cont.] At around 1 p.m. the shooting pains started again. I resisted for a while but then I noticed that H-t was seeking me. I replied that I was still with her; and now it calmed down. She felt friendly and loving (Simultaneously at about 2 p.m. a salute of guns); I had found her again; as roses in my mouth, palpitations and eros. What has happened now? Is she clenching me? But with such force? I seem to be doomed to love her or die!
- Is she with Lillian on Vetersö? Ate a little something for dinner. Slept quietly. No distension at 6 p.m.; but around 8 it started. I sat down at the piano. H-t sought me. I sat down at my desk; H-t was there too. And as soon as I answer her, the distensions calm down. So the onslaughts are hers!
- [\*] About Klemming! Dreadful evening with suicidal urges! [Mrs. Carlén the caretaker came in and chatted\*] Afterward H-t came to my desk, friendly, loving. Went to bed at 10 p.m. When I then began to be attacked by H-t, I embraced her to find peace. – Found peace and fell asleep. But was woken up at midnight and had such a bursting pain until 5 a.m. that I thought I would die. It rose up from my stomach like two swords through my lungs. But I could not bring myself to abuse H-t; I then felt her fiendish hatred with a sickening smell of madness; as though she were lying there murdering me through some black magic. The distension vanished on the stroke of 5, when otherwise I am usually summoned in her arms –
- 15<sup>th</sup> Walked out to Djurgården. On the stroke of 9 out on Djurgården my epigastrium was distended upward into my chest! But it only lasted ½ an hour.  
Worked all day and was spared pain, probably because I maintained faint contact with H-t. It was peaceful until 6:30, when terrible cramping in my chest and stomach began. Drank a Whiskey, which had no taste. Sat down at my desk! H-t was there! and caused shooting pains. I went into the Yellow room and embraced her x x x . Which brought peace! – Is this what she wants of me? Then what is her “husband” to her? – She is after all my wife! So things are as they should be!
- NB! The sun sets at 9:02 behind the turret of the house at 68 Nybrogatan. But I have made a note that it set at the same spot on ~~June 20<sup>th</sup>~~ June 20<sup>th</sup> June last year 1907. But to the left of the turret, further to the west. Night came. H-t clenched me; when I immediately stroked her with my hand it abated. Was woken up at 3 and 5 a.m., escaped the pains by caressing her; but she could not receive me (period, or prolapse, inversion?).







June 21<sup>st</sup> [Cont.] Dreadful day!

With dreadful night! Tormented for five hours! Dreamt of H-t, honorably, beautifully; as when she once tied a cravat for me and afterward kissed me on the mouth like her child. Also dreamt of a grouse hen that brushed against me to be stroked; she was afraid of me, † thought I was dangerous; so I stroked her; and then she flew up and settled on the perch or shelf of the hen house.

22 <sup>nd</sup>	}	Dreadful days! So dreadful, that I shall cease to describe them! Pray God simply to be allowed to die! away from this horrible bodily and spiritual pain!
23 <sup>rd</sup> Midsummer's Eve.		
24 <sup>th</sup> Midsummer's Day –		

Doctor summoned!

}	Stayed on at Karlavägen 40 until the 11 <sup>th</sup>

July 10 11 moved to Drottninggatan 85.<sup>IV</sup>

Wrote "The Last Knight" 17<sup>th</sup>–27<sup>th</sup> August.





[Back of inner cover]

Extract from Family Tree.

“Johan August Strindberg  
born in the former house of the  
Board of Health in Riddarholmen in  
Stockholm on Monday  
22 January 1849 at 8 a.m”

---

“High School	63	
Holy Euch.	65.	
Student.	67.	[At Uppsala autumn
Teacher at Claræ	68:	term 1867]
elementary school	}	spring term
to Uppsala		70
Assist at Royal	}	
Library		74”
The Red Room	79**	
Mother died 1862		
Father died 1883.		

Married 1<sup>st</sup> time 1877, divorced 1892. (Siri von Essen)

Married 2<sup>nd</sup> time 1893, divorced 1897 (?) (Frida Uhl) 5<sup>th</sup> February

Children of 1 <sup>st</sup> marriage =	Kerstin; received emergency	
	baptism and died. 1878	
	Karin born	Feb. 26 1880.
	Greta ”	June 9 1881.
	Hans ”	April 3 1884.
Child of 2 <sup>nd</sup> marriage	Kerstin	1894.
Married 3 <sup>rd</sup> time.	May May 6 <sup>th</sup>	1901
Child of 3 <sup>rd</sup>	Anne-Marie March 25	1902





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August Strindberg (1849–1912) kept a diary from February 1896 in Paris until the summer of 1908 in Stockholm. He referred to his diary from this period as his *Occult Diary* and used it to help him decipher the world as he experienced it. He read and reread his own notations, adding new interpretations, and deleting others. He also drew on the diary as material for creative expression, transforming isolated events and observations into groundbreaking works of literature.

*The Occult Diary* is published here in its entirety in English translation for the first time, in a final revision by Ann-Charlotte Gavel Adams and with an introduction by Per Stam. *The Occult Diary* is a key resource for international Strindberg scholars and theater professionals and more broadly for scholars focusing on drama, theater history, stage performance, and literary currents at the turn of the previous century. The diary initiates the reader into the writer's inner world during a crucial transitional period in his personal and literary life. It documents his readings and observations and gives important clues and information about an ongoing process of artistic reorientation. Strindberg was exploring new ways of looking at, interpreting, and writing about nature, science, art, the occult, and his fellow human beings.

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