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an imcoming on their ners are eard incessantly, and all these steamers and trains are crowded, loaded with travellers from every part of the world—or societies, schools, colleges, &c. out on a pleasure excursion. Most of these passengers pass only, but very many think it worth while to stay a day or two in Rorschach, and in the several hotels of the place company is always to be found, almost every day fresh faces.

As it was inconvenient to walk every day to Rorschach for our meals, though the distance from Wiggen would be considered trifling in a city, we commenced housekeeping in the castle. It is true the cooking apparatus of centuries ago was very insufficient, but we had all been used to camp life, and found it not very difficult to put up with little imperfections and simple fare.

A few minutes' walk brought us to the bank of the lake, where we made friends with a gardener who had charge of an extensive villa, belonging to some Stuttgart gentleman, and were allowed the use of the bathing-house, which was indeed a great comfort. A bath in the Lake of Constance is indeed a treat. Though it is the largest of the Swiss lakes, it is only a pond in comparison with our American lakes. In fine weather one can see every house in Friedrichshafen on the Würtembergian shore, though the steamer requires an hour and a half for the passage. Still it is beautiful, and [one does not tire of looking on its ever-changing surface. Now it is as