

was published some time after, myself adding to it a part of my own diary.

Visitors were not wanting, for many persons we knew passed through Rorschach and stayed there a few days. Amongst others came an old comrade of Salm's in the Austrian army, Baron Hauser, with his pretty wife, the daughter of the Trieste banker, and a colonel from Bregenz paid us now and then a visit. The same did a Baron Alten (a staunch Welf, who followed the fortunes of his deposed king), with his daughter, an agreeable girl.

Parties to Bregenz, Ragatz, Heiden, and St. Gall interrupted now and then our monotonous but rather pleasant life, which would have satisfied me still more if the unsettled state of Felix's affairs had not troubled my mind and embittered all enjoyment. My husband went from Rorschach to Munich and Vienna to bring about some arrangement, but without effect; and from Schloss Anholt we did not receive much comfort either.

In the first days of August, Mrs. Corvin resolved to pay a visit to a friend of her youth, the celebrated savant, Professor Edward Desor, who lived near Neufchatel, and she invited me to accompany her. Switzerland is not Mexico, and I need not describe what I saw. Though the weather was not very good, I was delighted. At a station beyond Neufchatel, I believe Noiraigre, the carriage of the Professor waited for us, its owner excusing himself on the ground of a