

remaining on shore. Though I am not very fearful in general I dislike water, for on looking on it I think, shudderingly, of sea-sickness.

We made of course many excursions to the mountains, and though sometimes fatiguing, they were pleasant. We visited now and then the fine village of Heiden, about six miles from Wigggen, beyond the crest of the Rorschach hill and beautifully situated. Many people live there through the summer, and the place is quite celebrated, as Professor Graefe, the eminent oculist, stayed there every summer, and people from every part of the world came there to consult him.

We visited also sometimes Castle Rorschach, the decayed residence of the old lords of Rorschach, and once the residence of an abbot of St. Gall, who sustained a siege and died there. It is situated some hundreds of feet above the village, and is now owned by a man who has been everywhere in the world, and who looks like an Italian robber. He keeps in the castle a kind of restaurant, and many people go there to drink his good wine and enjoy the splendid view.

More frequently we visited a place only a short walk from us, close to Castle Wartegg. It was called 'im Wiedien,' and belonged to a man of the name of Raggebas, whose family have owned the house and surrounding fields for centuries. The very insignificant-looking house was built against the hill, and