

three miles long, which rises from the lake about two thousand feet high. I was not in a frame of mind to enjoy anything, and that, I suppose, was the reason that I did not then like the place, though the Corvins were delighted with it. We alighted at the Hotel Garni, close to the lake, the railroad running right before the house. As I did not like the accommodation at all, we looked out for some other place, and went in a boat to Arbon, situate on a projecting kind of peninsula. From the garden of the inn there we had a splendid view of the Saentis mountain and its glaciers, but the inn being rather too rustic for our taste, we did not like to stay there.

Salm and Corvin went prospecting about, and discovered a little old castle about a quarter of an hour from Rorschach, situate on the slope of the above-mentioned ridge, something like two hundred feet above the surface of the lake. Its name was Castle Wiggen, and it belonged to a former Landamann of St. Gall, Mr. Hoffmann von Leuchtern, who had resided there several years, but who lived then, since he had become a widower, in St. Gall. Hearing that the castle was in perfect repair and furnished, we were desirous of renting it, and went to St. Gall to speak to its owner, who was willing, and we took it.

Salm and myself occupied a very large corner room, with an adjoining bedroom. From the windows we had a most splendid view over the Lake of