

and relatives, because they loved and respected him, but also because a very great change would have resulted from it.

The most celebrated physicians were fetched from Bonn, but they agreed that Alfred was most dangerously ill, and that there was little hope of his recovery. All the members of the family and also the Duke of Croy arrived in Anholt, and on Friday, April 3, Alfred received the holy sacrament. But from that time he improved and began to recover slowly. At the end of April he was out of danger, and on Tuesday, May 5, we left Anholt for Switzerland, taking the steamboat at Cologne.

On our way we paid a visit to the ancestral castle of the Salms, the former residence of the 'Rhin-graves,' the Rheingrafenstein, which is now a ruin still belonging to the family. As my husband had good reasons for not making it known who he was, we had resolved to lay his title aside and to travel under the name of Von Stein.

Travelling through Basle to Constance we took there the steamer, and arrived on May 9 in Rorschach, in the Canton St. Gall, Switzerland, where we met the Corvins, who had arrived two days before us.

Rorschach is a large village hard on the Lake of Constance, which would be called a city in many parts of America. It is just opposite Friedrichshafen in Württemberg, and situated at the foot of a hill nearly