

with Germans; no doubt an innate difference in tastes will account for this, but on the other hand one may observe, that despite the various ways and means employed by the foreigners "to do as Germans do", and familiarize themselves with German habits and tone of thought, it is with great reluctance, and generally with indifference that the strangers are received into the inner life of the Saxon gentry. It may be interesting to observe the attitude of English and American society in relation to the native Dresden population. Certainly Englishmen undergo a wonderful metamorphosis abroad. Picture an English family going off to a concert in England, and let us follow them here to the far-famed Gewerbehaus. On many days of the week, but especially on Saturday evenings, may be seen grouped round the little restaurant tables, mothers and daughters with an attendant cavalier or two (seldom with sons or brothers), stitching, and knitting, and sipping—of course only tea or chocolate—and affecting the German style to the best of their ability, credulously supposing, that while imitating, they may also be flattering their German neighbours. In so doing my experience, however, leads me to think that either of these suppositions would be ill-grounded; for in the first instance, it is not so very common to see this working at meal time. True, in some cases one does see an elderly Saxon dame knitting a thick pair of woollen stockings and drinking a tankard of beer, but fancy work and embroidery with light refresh-