

Rhine and its beautiful scenery. Westphalia is not the most favourable part of Germany, but our road led through countries which pleased me far better, and reconciled me to the fatherland of my husband, my future home.

Arriving in Vienna we alighted at an old, very good hotel in a narrow street, the Archduke Charles. I was extremely pleased with Vienna, which is indeed a most beautiful city, with charming surroundings.

Next day a nephew of my husband, Prince Alfred, dined with us. He was then an officer in the Austrian army. Another of the sons of my husband's brother was an officer in Prussia. I said before that the sympathies of the old Catholic nobility of Westphalia were always divided between Austria and Prussia, and that it was usual for some of their members to serve in the Austrian, others in the Prussian army.

As soon as our arrival became known in Vienna we received many visits, especially from old acquaintances from Mexico. Dr. Basch called, and also Col. v. Kodolitsch and Admiral Tegethoff.

On the 18th my husband had an audience with the Emperor of Austria, from which he returned rather dissatisfied, for he might have expected a more gracious reception. The reserve of the Emperor may, however, be easily explained. After the catastrophe of Mexico a great many persons arrived in Vienna who