

left a legacy to my husband, and on this his creditors speculated. It would have been easy to come to an arrangement with them as long as my husband was still in Mexico, but this having been neglected, his return made such an arrangement far more difficult. Some of these creditors addressed his brother, and though Prince Alfred was much inclined to do a great deal for him, he could not think of satisfying their extravagant demands, as he had himself a rather large family, and besides knew very well in what manner these debts had been contracted, and how shamelessly some of these usurers and sharpers had profited by the extravagance and carelessness of his young brother.

Before coming to any decision in this serious matter and taking any steps, it was necessary to ascertain what chances my husband might have in reference to his future career.

It was therefore agreed between Felix and his brother that the former should go to Vienna. He wished to go there alone, leaving me behind in Anholt, which, however, did not suit me. I had promised the poor Emperor to see his mother, Archduchess Sophie, and I was anxious to fulfil my promise. The opposition of my husband was overruled by Prince Alfred, and both of us left for Vienna on February 14.

The weather was extremely fine, and the journey pleased me much, for I saw for the first time the