

Life in Anholt went on as usual in a quiet way, and was only interrupted now and then by visits from relations or visits we paid to them. Amongst others we visited the widow of Prince Emil Salm, a brother of Alfred and Felix, who lived in Cleve, where her two sons were at a college. Her name was Minna. Felix liked her very much.

Time passed on without anything definitive being decided in reference to us. Alfred, however, endeavoured to come to an arrangement with my husband's creditors, and to facilitate this it was thought expedient that we should leave Germany for a time.

During our stay in Mexico we had always kept up a lively correspondence with our friends the Corvins. The Colonel, who had a position in the United States Treasury, became tired of greenbacks and seven-thirties, accepted a position as special correspondent to the 'New York Times,' and returned to Germany in 1867. He lived then with Mrs. Corvin in Berlin, and we had arranged to meet somewhere in Switzerland, where we intended to spend our summer together.

When we were nearly ready to start my brother-in-law, Prince Alfred, fell very seriously ill, and the whole family was much distressed and alarmed. Everybody liked Prince Alfred, for, being a very good and kind man and father, his death would not only have been deeply felt by all his children