

and in that I could and would not assist him, even when his trial was near at hand, and everybody was certain that he would be condemned. I believed in the assurances of Juarez, Lerdo, and Iglesia, who had told me that he and the other Generals would be condemned to death only to satisfy the people, but that only some of them, if any, would be shot, and my husband certainly would be saved.

As in his excusably angry feelings Salm was not very amiable with the officers who guarded him, he could not expect much kindness from them. Difficulties of all kinds were placed in the way of my seeing him, and the Liberal officers found a pleasure in spreading alarming reports only to torment the prisoners.

Prejudiced as my husband was, he believed those rumours more than my assurances, and made me feel uncertain and anxious. When his trial came on it was thought best that I should go to Mexico, where Mr. Juarez and the whole Cabinet were at that time, and I accordingly set off about the 12th of July.

In Mexico the rumour was current that all the prisoners would be shot, and I, like many other relations of them, felt great anxiety in consequence. About twenty wives and sisters of prisoners went to see the President, who sent us Mr. Iglesia, by whom we were told that a delay of two weeks had