

her, She told me that she would stay a few days quietly at San Luis, until she had recovered strength enough to travel to Queretaro and receive the body of her husband. I much desired to return to that city also, and gave a great deal of trouble to Mr. Lerdo and Mr. Iglesia, for scarcely one day passed that I did not importune them by my visit.

Mr. Lerdo was the right-hand man of Mr. Juarez, and enjoyed not only his perfect confidence, but had also the reputation of being a great politician. He does not look at all like a Mexican, for he is fair and has blue eyes. He is a very refined gentleman and most exquisitely polite. I had written to my husband to ask the permission of Escobedo for my return, and as he granted it, the President yielded to my repeated request, but I had to give him my word of honour that I would not engage in any enterprise to assist in the escape of my husband or any other prisoner.

On July 1, I arrived in Queretaro, and went again to the house of Madame Vicentis, though she was absent. My husband looked thin and pale, and was, as is almost always the case with prisoners, very impatient and excitable. He had still fresh in his memory the death of the Emperor, and would not believe either in the promises or the word of honour of the 'blood-thirsty Indian.' He thought of nothing but escape,