

one. At his wits' end, the captain now went back to General Escobedo, from whom he returned, after about half an hour, with an escort of six men. The General had received him very badly, and said he would put him under arrest if he could not compel me to go. He had orders to bring me to Santa Rosas at the foot of the Sierra Gorda, and to place me there in the diligence for San Luis Potosi.

I saw now that nothing more could be done, and commenced packing, when a servant of the Emperor came with a message that he wanted to see me immediately. I requested the captain to let me write a few lines to the Emperor, but this was refused, and the servant sent out of the room.

I caused the captain to send to Escobedo for permission to take leave of my husband, which was refused also. Then I wanted to write to him, and was at last permitted to send off a few lines, which the captain dictated to me, and which were delivered to my husband. Salm did not understand anything of the whole business, and sent me rather a peremptory note, commanding me to come and see him.

When I was ready with my packing I stepped into the carriage, followed by my girl, Jimmy, and a small trunk. Some time before Colonel Villanueva had arrived; I had given him the two cheques, which he promised to return to the Emperor, whom he would see immediately, and also my husband.

I suppose the Colonel transmitted some order to