

and prisoners of war, but like convicts, marching between an escort of cavalry by two and two, my husband and old General Castilio arm in arm at their head. Their miserable condition affected me so much that I wept aloud.

All the precautions taken by the authorities had not been able to prevent many ladies from collecting at the railway station to say farewell to them. As I could not accompany the prisoners on their march, and moreover as my presence in Mexico was necessary in the interest of my husband, I took leave of him also, hoping to see him soon released, and to depart with him to Europe from Vera Cruz.

In Tehuacan, the head-quarters of Porfirio Diaz, my husband was very amiably received by General Baz, chief of the staff, who told him that he had been strongly recommended to the Commanding General from Mexico. Porfirio Diaz treated him indeed very kindly. My husband was allowed to go about in the town as he pleased, and dined with the General and his family. When he left after two days of rest Porfirio Diaz gave him letters of recommendation to two generals in Vera Cruz, for he had received permission to go there instead of to Oaxaca.

In Vera Cruz my husband, with the other Generals, was detained in the casemates of the Fort San Juan d'Ulloa, situate on an island near that city.