

message that he wished to see me immediately. I knew then already that Colonel Palacios had broken his word of honour, and that Dr. Basch had been arrested, for an officer of Escobedo's staff sent me this news in a little note, which I destroyed. I prepared to leave my house as if I knew nothing.

When I stepped over the threshold General Refugio Gonzales addressed me, grinning over his whole face, and told me that General Escobedo wished to see me immediately. I replied that I was just on my way to pay him a visit.

When I arrived at head-quarters, I was led into a large reception-room, which was filled with a great many officers. Some of them seemed amused, as if expecting an interesting scene; others looked with compassion on me. One of them approached me and whispered, 'All is lost!'

After awhile Escobedo came. He looked as black as a thunderstorm. In a polite but sarcastic tone he observed, 'That the air here in Queretaro did not seem to agree with me, that it was indeed very bad.' I assured him that I never felt better in all my life; but he insisted that I did not look well at all! He had a carriage ready, and an escort to take me to San Luis Potosi, where I should feel much better.

I told him that I had no desire whatever to go there, but thanked him much for his kindness. He could not bear this any longer, and his anger over-