

been granted. The minister repeated to me the assurances made before, and advised me to remain quietly in Mexico until it had been decided where the prisoners were to be confined, then he would assist me in managing that my husband should come to Mexico.

The decision did not come for a long time, as all the papers of the different prisoners had to be examined again; and as Mr. Hube advised me also to wait, I remained meanwhile with his family in Tacubaya. At last, in September, it was ordered that the prisoners should remain in Queretaro, and I started the same night for the city, where I arrived on September 8.

My husband and all the other Generals imprisoned with him had been condemned to be shot in July. Their execution, which was to take place on the 19th, was first postponed for five days, and then *sine die*. As I knew for certain that my husband would not be shot I did not feel much anxiety, and remained in Mexico; but he did not trust my assurances, and even provided for the embalming of his body.

Though I brought with me an especial permit from the Secretary of War to see my husband whenever I liked, all kinds of difficulties were placed in my way, and my visits made as disagreeable as possible. By the intercession of a German who served in the Liberal army, Colonel von Gagern,