

cruel wound, which had been greatly aggravated by the blundering knives of the native surgeons. A severe operation was necessary to save his life, but Diaz refused to take anesthetics, and bore the horrible torture of the operation with hardly a change of countenance. The one blot upon the record of this great soldier is his revolt against Juarez; but his patriotic zeal and his wise administration have blotted that error from the minds of his countrymen, and Diaz stands to-day for all that is best in Mexico. Unfortunately the Church party, fostered by the influence of the clergy and many of the good women of the land, is rapidly increasing in wealth and power. To this party even Señora Diaz, who is a patriotic woman and a devoted wife, is a most loyal adherent.

During the administration of one of Diaz' predecessors, a friend of the General remarked to him, "You will be the next president." "No," replied Diaz, "there will be no next president. By that time I shall be an American citizen"—meaning a citizen of the United States. His prophecy is in a certain sense fulfilled, since he is an American citizen as well as an American ruler, although he has no longer any expectation or desire of becoming a fellow-citizen of ours. Nevertheless he is anxious to imitate our virtues, while eschewing our faults, and to live in amity with us. This was also the

dream of the kindly Romero, whose death we are at this moment mourning, and that of Señora Romero, the American wife of one of the best-beloved of all the Mexicans. It is to be hoped that these generous sentiments will become universal and that the two sister republics, side by side, may unite in a kindly emulation for all the triumphs of free religion and civilization.