Guatemala in 1896. Some pages missing.
The American Folk-lore Society.

Dr. D. G. Brinpton, University of Pennsylvania, President.
W. W. Newell, Cambridge, Mass., Secretary.

New York, October 18th, 1890.

Dear Sir:

The annual meeting of the American Folk-lore Society will be held at Columbia College, New York City, on Friday and Saturday, November 28th and 29th, 1890. The sessions, which will be open to the public, will be held in Room 15, Hamilton Hall, Madison Avenue and 49th Street. A number of papers will be read on subjects of general interest.

The American Folk-lore Society selects for its special field of research the collection and preservation of the folk-lore of the United States, including that which concerns the white race as well as the stories, superstitions, and odd customs found among the colored people, and the mythology of our native Indians. The papers prepared by its members are printed in the Journal of American Folk-lore, a handsome quarterly, edited by the Society, and issued from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is now in its third year and the volumes contain many articles entertaining to the general reader, as well as valuable to the student of local history and manners.

The fee for membership is placed at the very moderate figure of three dollars ($3.00) a year, the payment of which entitles members to receive the Journal for one year, as well as to all other privileges of the Society. The life-membership fee is fifty dollars ($50.).

We hope that the meeting in New York will be marked by a full attendance at the sessions, and by a notable increase in membership. We invite you to be present on the dates mentioned, and we should be much pleased to add your name to the roll of the Society.

We enclose a postal card for the latter purpose, which we shall be gratified to have you sign and return. We remain,

Very respectfully yours,

H. Carrington Bolton, Chairman.
John S. Newberry,
G. Hilton Scribner,
N. L. Britton,
Chas. P. Daly,
Daniel S. Martin,
Frederick Starr, Secretary.

Local Committee of Arrangements.
Sake: sake. Drunk heated, from cups of porcelain or lacquered wood.
Made from common hulled rice.
Four stages. Made from Nov.-Feb.
(a) Production of koji = rice fermented.
The preparation of it often begins in Oct.
The hulled rice is washed with fresh water, until the water comes off clear. It
then lies for one night in the last bath of water, to soften. Steam, made
in an old iron boiler, is then let loose in the rice. When the rice can be
kneaded, like a dough, between the fingers, it is spread out on straw mats to cool. When at blood heat, it
is heaped with Tane-koji. The fungus spores are first thoroughly min-
gled with a small portion of the rice mass; then the compounding of the whole body is undertaken. The rice
is then left for three days in mats
in warm, usually subterranean chambers. It is rolled up in the mats at night and kept at 25°-26°
morning. It is manipulated to prevent its falling together. The white
burial chamber in one of the constructions, perhaps the same one that Stephens refers to. Astonished at the unexpected extent of the complicated character of these remains, we could only regret our inability to do careful work at measuring and noting their character. The ruin is not so great here as at first appears. The pyramids, for example, are largely covered with debris rather than broken down. What needs to be done here, as at many places in Mexico and Central America, is to secure accurate surveys, ground plans, details of construction while they can yet be learned. Unfortunately, archaeologists generally are too anxious to dig out some "relics," destroying monuments in so doing, or to find curiosities & striking carvings & rich paintings, than to do this laborious but little striking work. A few workmen in a week or so of time could clean the debris here away so as to admit of exact survey, measuring, plotting & photographing. The work once done could be final. Then the relic hunter, who would have really
only to really Guatemalan coins: there were four Peruvian pesos which had been to the Guatemalan mines stamped with a Guatemalito die to authenticate them; there were 6 Chilean pesos and 13 Peruvian reis, un-changed. Of course these were no Mexican pesos as it changes is in favor of the Mexican money.

The mozo service in Guatemala is a great institution. At all the towns outside the larger cities the traveler has only to ride up to the municipal house to make his demand. The officers are bound to fix a carrión. A good mozo will carry a load of a hundred pounds on his back by a carry-shoulder passing over his forehead, a distance of 10 to 15 leagues a day. Usually however they are not expected to go further than the next town, where a new carrión must be secured. By special agreement however, one will sometimes go two or three villages. The money is paid the official who merely becomes responsible for the service.
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي من الصورة.
irregular & uncommonly fine & abrupt mountains. It abound in birds & little fish - moanana - caught in it are much esteemed. The Indian women come to the Harris with them for sale. All the Pacific ports are bad for landing. The steamboats come to anchor many miles from the beach, which is usually too rough. The steamer are built as vessels for long pieces and passengers & baggage, as well as freight have to be lowered in cages by ropes into lighters, from which they are hoisted again at the vessel.

Post: Barrios has in addition to this brought about an abolition of the old law compelling forced labor. Too much credit cannot be given him for this.

A very curious and interesting map by Mr. Rock has been issued by the Government. It shows the different boundary lines between Mexico, Guatemala, that have been published at different maps or the treaty among in the last treaty. While
am a living loyal friend of Mexico. I can only look upon that map with shame. At one time half the larger part of the State of Chiapas was recognized as the property of Guatemala and there was some reason for my bayader "Cactus One" to tell me they were Carrera. But it is the line's delimiting the heri

recently agreed upon territories that are most interesting and the collection whereby Mr. Rock ridicules districts of real aggression by the Queen, Mexi-
can power are as shameful to real Mexican to look at as Texas (New Mexico's property color) should be on our own map. Nor is it usually known that Guatemala has just cause against Great Britain. The colonel, Belisario (Ibid, Jardine) largely by his

beliefs to get years ago, when poshting himself, his ambitions. He needed a road built from the Atlantic to the City of Guatemala. This road was

Now in ague to build in return for
Land. The price was paid or received — it was nearly half of Belize. But the little republic has never received her road. Robbed of land, cheated of prize intended by fate — the courage of the Country is not dead. Regenerating herself the lead of the other Central American Repub-
lics is many an effort to betterment & improvement. Most Americans do not know that there was once a Republic of Central America, with States Confederated. It has been the dream of Great Foresters that Union. To this ideal many a life has been sacrificed. To it Rufino Barrios gave strenuous efforts. To it the present powers look as a hope to come for. By its Mexican invasion & British theft, a United States interference might be better avoided. To it we believe the future will look
We came overland, on horseback. We were lucky; we knew what we could depend upon and when we could expect to reach our destination. We return by rail and steamer.

And as our journey planned itself, it should take us 12 days to go from Guatemala to the City of Mexico. One day by rail over the Central to San José; five days by the N. P. to Pacific Mail—Barranca—Salina Cuy. Two days more by the Tehuantepec R. 5 for Jalisco. Two days of waiting there for a rest and old day to Vera Cuy. Then one last day from Vera Cuy to Mexico. The railroad from Guat. to San José is about 75 miles long; the running time is 6 hours. The train was late two days in arriving; two days we lay in the salt

Then, we have left two days since, no news for any time, and the good old time of certainty! There is no grand scenery. Most of the way we make a steady coast down till to the sea, but for some little distance we contrive the Lake Amatitlan. It is the third lake in the Republic. It is narrow, long,
cotton bonnet, white cotton shirt, and a white cotton shawl tied under the end hang down the back for some distance. Over their upper body is a blue garment, a long blanket, folded at middle. There is a head-dress: the garment hangs down in front and behind to nearly the knees, it is tied about an the waist by a white belt. Happier, brighter faced boys and not be found. Their day is a busy one. As 5 a.m. they are in the schoolroom for prayer. At 7 they have coffee at 7:30 go to the fields for an hour or a half. At 9 they have breakfast, at 3 dinner, at 7 evening coffee. Another period of work in the fields comes at the 10th afternoon. It lasts for 1/3 hours. They go to bed early at night. The dormitories were crowded but clean and orderly. The school rooms were entirely inadequate. The object of the school is to teach the boys how to live decently, how to farm, how to run a little, a widely little of books. They read through three readers, learn some arithmetical, writing, geography and manners. They also study some history.
and besides learning something of their national history they get something of the outside world. It is interesting to see
Andrews' Outlines of the World History in special
used as the text book. But the little fellows
appear to the best advantage in the dining
room. Seated at two long tables, with plates
of cups of tea, a little red drinking fork,
spoons, they had a right good meal that
they had been made to appreciate. A
plate full of rice with a bit of meat, a plate
full of beans, a cup of water, a pile of fine
tortillas, such was the allowance forced
with more tortillas if wanted. Then
The Instituto is a school, where the boys
are fitted for the life they must expect
to lead, and to lead happily — nowhere
where they will be disqualified. None
despised with their life conditions.

In the meanwhile the little lad go great
barefoot but on Sundays they put
on great leather shoes that come well
up to the knees, and lace along the sides
dainty. The experiment has been tried
of having the boys try to write in their
own language and we have seen
Specimens of Government after indigent
and Catholic fare by them.

Just at present much is heard here of the
"Exposition." The official title is — Exposición
Centro-Americana de Guatemala. In it Profes-
sional men great interest and the government
has done its full share. A Commission of
five Commissioners has been appointed with
Joaquín Fonciens at its head. The Exposition is
open on March 15 of next year and to continue
for four months. The Commission publishes
each two weeks a Bulletin — Boletín de la
Exposición Centro Americana — to give wide
spread information. This Bulletin is distrib-
uted gratis to all applicants and will be deliv-
ered regularly to persons interested. The plans
of buildings have already been drawn up. The
Exposition will be held on a fine piece of ground
near the City, on the Boulevard de la Reforma
where it will be near other important
public buildings. The area occupied is 50 metres wide and 155
long. The chief or central building consists of a long central portion with a recessed
front which is developed into large
long forward projections. Before it is a
کتاب‌نگاران این کتاب را نوشته‌اند: 

[نحوه یادگیری و اطلاعات بیانیاتی و ترجمه در قالب‌های مختلف]
conducted in a brusque, hearten fashion that would make London blight New York die for shame. All of which may sound harsh and unkind, but we only describe what we see.

The City, with Diego Querdo, which forms its continuation as we have said before, long and narrow and stands out in the plain instead of nesting against the bases of mountains. The reason for this is soon evident to one who walks or rides toward the hills, some of which are way blocked byTurning.

There is just now a veritable fever for building and new houses are going up in all parts of the City. The houses already made are occupied and rents, even for decent rooms are high. Among the houses are many fine ones—most of them of the regulation design—plenty of patio, dormer windows. There are but few frost-swept buildings—no these are not to occur in lands of earthquakes so common here. Among them is the new house being built for Prof. Barrios. The house he has built in has also two stories and he probably has become so smitten to the dangers not to fear it. The theater building lies directly opposite the President's house, is a large
almost bare. The walls partly paved. It is a
plain building with great Greek columns,
decorated in red and white. Before it stands a
statue of Columbus. Of unusual ugliness
and far too small to be imposing. The
City has few monumental decorations.
merely three stalls in the Central Plaza
a great fountain or water basin made
of stone. This was the work of Indians as a gift
from them to the City. crude, coarsely made.
horseflesh the chief part of this ancient
work. The modern people do not think of it.
probably feeling a little ashamed of its crudeness
have lately torn it down. The pieces of
it lie scattered along the side of the chief
boulevard and will no doubt be lost
for good. It would be worth it while of
an intelligent people to preserve it.
but the Guatemalans at present is not
intelligent, no more so than the Japanese,
who is ashamed of all that is old and
ancient to have it out of sight. Like the
Japanese he is anxious to adopt the
ways of the outside world. Just now the
 poco, or little dark
attack of Germany. This is shown in
the army uniform. These little dark
الترجمة العربية:

الترجمة الإنجليزية:

الترجمة الفرنسية:

الترجمة الألمانية:

الترجمة الروسية:

الترجمة الإيطالية:

الترجمة البرتغالية:

الترجمة الهولندية:

الترجمة الهندية:

الترجمة الصينية:

لا يوجد نص يمكن قراءته بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
soldiers in a hot climate like this — instead of wearing some sensible light, cool, headgear are beams of the ugly German helmet. Ugly I say — not necessarily in themselves, for Germans in Germany they might look well — for here they are up with all the ugliness of misplaced mal-adjustments. I am the same way as the Indians, pile are many attesting from the obsolete; a fire caused present the University door was too ambitious of's Spanish days and had to be destroyed. Some time perhaps, the real good sense of the people may awake and they will realize what they have done, that can never be undone. The Plaza of today is pretty it is a bit of fine planting, with great Chihuahua mesas of brilliant purple flowers to mark the green. There are some fountains to no beauty or a band stand, while at noon very frequent, but regular cultural good music to grace. There is a foundation ready for a statue to Rufino Barría, the great President of the Republic, which is said will be a great work. Above the Plaza on two sides are public buildings for the third the arcades — shops where are...
May buy various new European wares at double price from German Jews and other merchants. The fortress is filled up with the Cathedral and the Archepiscopal Palace. This last is a pretty bit of irony. Since the good old days of the Thirty Years' War, the Archbishop of Mainz has been more of the time in exile. When an Archbishop is in exile his substitute is the Governor of the Minster. In this case the Governor is a nice old priest, quite non-offensive. The office is now however without its cases, just as present it is vacant. Hann's critics are too of the present condition of ecclesiastical affairs in the country, but perhaps they are no worse than elsewhere.

One story I have heard however may be repeated without shame. It may be true, it may not be. It is connected with the position of the Court Palace and the Archepiscopal Palace. Now and then the Governor sends for the Governor and armed forces. When he appears he is told that some little priest in some country parish has broken some law and is in jail. The King and Thug of Importance will now be discussed.
from 5,000 pens to 100 pens are offered.

Twelve groups of exhibits are recognized:
1. Science and Letters,
2. Education and Instruction,
3. Fine Arts,
4. Mechanics and Construction,
5. Agriculture,
6. Fauna and Flora,
7. Commerce,
8. Industries,
9. National Products,
10. Transportation,
11. Mining,
12. Immigration.

What may be done in the direction of illustrating the Archaeology and Ethnology of this interesting district appears to be uncertain. It is a magnificent opportunity! President Carnot tells me that he shall have examples of every Indian tribe in attendance, dressed in native costume and with native musical instruments, etc. It will be an interesting object lesson, but much that would be of permanent interest and value could not be done besides. Central America invites the world to her Exposition. A good many people ought to go. At present it takes but a week from the port to New Orleans to make the journey. It is not a hard one and no one will ever be able to see so much that is new on so little expense of time and trouble.

By the time the Exposition opens, the Northern RR. will probably be further...
Sunday March 15th was a festive and national holiday. The fourth Anniversary of the
Devotion of the Cahuenga to the Presidency. It was to be celebrated by the dedication of the new building
of the Instituto Agrotico de los Indios. These
are situated seven miles from town on
a pretty piece of good land. It was a great
day for the Indians, and from early morning
they came in gay companies from all the
country around. The celebrations were
amazed for 1%. Which meant considerably
for 1%. The buildings are neat and pretty.
The buildings are near and pretty. The buildings are neat and pretty. The buildings are neat and pretty. The buildings are neat and pretty. They stand in the midst of an enclosed
area. The chief building is a long, narrow
hall, with many
doors of people, including especially their
interest in the Government in teaching.
Indian from everywhere in the year.
At 2:30 promptly the Statue of Columbus
was unveiled. It stood before the mid-
all of the school building, with the
Spanish colors waving in each side.
It is a statue of green bronze representing two figures in life-size - the one the old monk Las Casas in his garb, with his right hand extended in benediction over the other, an Indian kneeling before him. The monk holds a bible under his left arm, which the Indian reaches out his hand to grasp. Under an a Tablet is the inscription:

A tray

Bartolomé

de las Casas.

de Españoles

residente en

Guatemala

12 de Octubre 1892.

To Brother Bartolomé de las Casas. The Spanish
residing in Guatemala, 12 Oct. 1892.

A gift of suitable address, of present time
and acceptance. The crew pushed its way
to one quite smaller buildings of the
school where a literary program was
conducted. At one end of the room
was Pres. Davis, as usual in military
attire, with a broad cast of light blue
and diagonal across his breast a
display of various rich decorations. On
either side sat beautiful women...
B. being on his left. In front of this line in gallantry and beauty were two of all the women which had various dignitaries, the foreign ministers, and others. Important guests made up the rest of the company. There were two addresses, one much longer, by high government officials. When came what Sami was to speak to the President by Indian boys, one dealt with Chiquel, the other with Teuchché. The little Cachiqué made the speech first in his own language and then in Spanish. The President of the Republic then signed the formal document authorizing the school and the company passed out into the yard where by this time there were strange to the Indian things of interest going on. The yard was now filled with the visiting Indians from the village. Each party was by itself and each was amusing itself on trying to attract its share of attention by some sort of performance. Tambourines on drums, flutes on flutes made of wood on cane, old kerosene cans (here called by the Teuchché name of Teuchché) were being played. Marimbas were in evidence.
in the company were men who carried on
their heads frames on which were the
light covers of matting, painted to represent
the bodies of unknown beasts & supplied
with head & tails of corns. The men under
these plumes seemed to give the sty-
ders or lack them with their tails. Elsewhere
were masked figures who played the clown.

Of greater interest however were the
costumes, representing a dozen differ-
types — and the curiously embroidered
the various cofradías. When carried by
the men were usually standards, poles
with some emblems at top. Many of these were generally curiosities. Some &
督察 have elaborate standards made
of silver, press, or made into artistic rep-
resentations of saints or crosses. These em-
blems alone would make an interesting tale
and it is not plain that so many from
different places are brought together at
one time & spot. Among the costumes
were especially notable the little that
striped horses from Santa María near
the Mecas of (Meco.) and the curious
great headdresses of the women of Mexico.

These are unlike anything we have...
in this Republic and very close to one that we knew in Mexico. Just here it is interesting to find that the people of Mexico are really descendants of Mexico brought here and settled at the time of the Conquest. But it was now near sunset. As a signal all the sport ceased and the Indians fell into line and marched off to their various pueblos. The scholars from the school were all in their blue and white uniforms and in their tiny shoes that looked exceedingly uncomfortable. They were drawn up in line on the porch of the main building to be inspected by the visitors. The little fellows had certainly walked far from the old school. A pretty walk of miles or so to be hoped that they walked in their bare feet and walked until they got there before encasing themselves. The contrast between the young and old, the school and pueblo, the uniforms and tribal garb, the past and present was very striking and not unpleasant. No doubt some would change all the past into the present. It is best that both shall live together.
one of these should be examined & the results published.

**X** **X** **X** **X** **X** **X**

It had been in our plan to visit Tikal. We intended to go first to the City of Guatemala then to return to Quiché in order to secure an "order" from the Jefe político to ensure our proper treatment. For he is known that Tikal & the entire Petén region are considered dangerous & Erich, who had spent five weeks there six times past was not willing to take me without papers. The plan had however been given up for lack of time.

We considered ourselves then lucky when we found the Jefe of Quiché at Yaxhá, in the village where he had come to get married. He supplied us with a general letter to the authorities of the "Sierra" and his Command with a specific one to the Secretary of Tikal itself. The place was only 15 minutes away and we set out at once. We passed through the interesting town of Almacanh where the people have a language almost peculiar to this one town (struck up again into the great Sierra, even road held surprisingly good & reached Ti-
لا يوجد نص يمكن قراءته بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
The next day after dark there were unexpected turns. Tibaj, Chejul, or Tibaj is the most accessible for Chejul the Commander offered to give us a squad of soldiers if we were go. Owe did not allow of that. The natives of these mountain towns were until lately bold and independent. When Rufino Barrios, the former President of the Republic had been wounded in battle, it was a positive rule that Indian took him, cared for him, and kept him in concealment. He never forgot their care during his lifetime. These mountain natives many little exceptions, privileges, not had by their neighbors. It was not a native of Tibaj until many years ago that a stranger had been greeted by a stranger to the address by a stranger. When he made his reply: the stranger demanded why he had made no answer, the stranger drew his great sword, and cut off his head. Only five years ago, when Ernst made his first visit here, they paid no attention to his demand for a mozo, replying that he had been told to walk with a horse carry his umbrella.
Five years had made a sad and profound change in their character. Within that time the government had subjected them, like the other native tribes earlier, to forced supply of labor for coffee plantations. Duties of collective labor have been made to march unwillingly under a whip to the fields, that the country might be developed. The proud spirit of the Kibaj has been broken. Liquor is doing much to degrade him. The Kibaj is not far distant when he will be as quiet, tractable, and subject as any of his neighbors. The town itself was disappointingly civilized. It lies on the Further Side of a great valley, spread out over a considerable space and has one large and two smaller church buildings.

For five professors, we found the Indian official seated about a long table. There were eight of them—all dressed in the strikingly picturesque costume characteristic of the army. They all wore a linen jacket, nowhere English end, of a red or crimson color with a narrow vertical stripe of black. This is decorated with patterns in black tape. There was a large white shirt of fine cotton, worn over a dark blue or grey trousers.
open or woven stuff were tied about at
the waist with a handsome broad dark
and black striped sash, with transverse
lines of bright sole patterns, bird, geometric,
real designs, &c. They wore white cotton
turban indoors, over which they place
a low-crowned, broad-brimmed black shawl
that when they are outside. When an
official business they carry neat black
caps with silver laces. Their magpaes
(or menegues) carry long, plain, white
sticks. We had intended to secure a
picture of this group, but when the time
came they were altogether incapacitated
by liquor. In the morning we looked
into the Venice at the Church to see
a cofradía. It was a large one—the
women in their best garments kneeling on
one side, while the men knelt on the
other. A cofradía is a group of
men & women, who takes upon itself
the duty of providing for the suitable
decoration of the Church for
a given festival. This was the cofrada.
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي على الصورة.
for the celebration of Holy Week or Easter. After
the service the women walked away in
a body in no direction, the men went
on. They proceeded to the home
of the mayor, Lord, who had promised to pro-
vide the candles. A few of them went in
door, more stood on the path, still more
were in the yard outside. In a moment
the inside came out with great jicaras
and carefully in both hands. These were distributed
to all the guests, who received them
and began to drink the contents. Jicaras are
long vessels, elliptical in form, incapable
of standing upright, made from the root
of the or from calabash, as proof. They
are used as cups for all kind of drinks.
They are often decorated with scratched,
burned, or painted design. They are
chiefly made at Pueblo and from
there go all over the Republic.
There and here are quite large holding
from a pint to a quart. The host com-
ing out to see if all were served, Caupilot
right open and browned a great jicara.3


لا يوجد نص يمكن قراءته بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
It was full of hot atoll, a dish of gruel of maize, thicker than cream, meant to drink right down. It was quite good. Streets in Abaj are not made in straight. The horses are substantial—very little in construction. They consist usually of two wings & a centre, all under one simply roof. A is a good room

\[ \begin{array}{c|c}
    (a) & (b) \\
    \hline
    (c) & (c) \\
\end{array} \]

Where all the family bedrooms are kept & where guests may be received. It is partly sitting room & where all are at once. Various valued objects are in locked boxes; here are unusual vessels of pottery, extra vases, v. costly; usually there are are in two ends, like clothes lines, string from one side to the other. Upon these are hung the good clothes of the family. This room may be used for sleeping but not usually. (B) is the kitchen, the dining room, the bed room all at once.
لا يوجد نص يمكن قراءته بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
Honey are of course unknown, bakes are little used for eating from a bed are rare. The corridor usually has a little wall, in except as the entrance indicates. Both rooms open onto the corridor, but do not communicate with each other. In the corridor the people sit or chat, guests are received, and women spin. Often hanging before the corridor are great inclines of tiles. Windows, which are really lives of bees. The roof is generally tiled, as all things. The district, the capping or ridge tiles have birds, animals, human figures, men on horseback, vases, etc., etc., made of clay, baked with them in one piece. Frequently the middle area only is decorated, but often are may see a line of quaint forms on the ridge. On many as Tibaj many of the houses have the walls decorated with curious painting, and many as Bhejul are still done modern. But at present only one house here is notable. On its walls in the "space more" is a series of the most curious pictures. There are figures
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي في الصورة المقدمة.
of latisa · gentlemens ui white mebers,  

of warnius ui feaemiu garments, or en-

traveled candelskets df most astonishing

animals that stand alums on their head

while theire faile v hirse bodis are raise

dight in the aid. These are only three

colus red, black, light brownish yellow or

reddish brown. The aid while cruss is not

ted. The figures are possibly his feth i

height & the walls are nearly coverd

with a varis of them. What they mean-

for the must mean something we

do not know. But we shull try to learn.

They are not old - that is not very old-

but the practice of painting walls with

designs of such kind is very best some

of the painters in the paintings are strongly

suggestive of old practices & ideas. The

tumes are containid in small yards

that are ousually surroundd by fences

compost of poles set upright in the ground,

close together & bound are to another by

strips of bark. Inside of each yard

the sweathouse. Here it is quite in -
regular in shape, built of rough stones set in clay; most of them are covered with a little roof of tiles and form a part of the house itself. This device, called everywhere by the Portuguese term "Fenestrela," is a widespread one among the Central American tribes. It varies greatly in shape from place to place. In the state of Puebla, Mexico, it is of stone and dome-shaped with a round arch approach; at Chiautla it is nearly built, rectangular, with a ridge pole roof sloping nearly in both directions. The near Chiautla are conical and covered with straw. At all places they serve as a shelter against the sun and as a place for the drying of tequila. Each house in the country I had visited had one. That finding one at the Curay was quite a coincidence. He had given orders for the preparation of it. But the very intoxicated condition of the town officials prevented my having an experience of a new kind to describe to my readers. The women's dress there is very pretty and entirely of home-made stuff. There is a little under shift, with sleeves, loose, reaching to the waist. It is vertically
divided into three bands of which the middle
is horizontal with deep stripes of pink or red
and greenish or geometrical designs; the
side bands are white. A huipil is worn
over this, especially on Sundays, which may
be flared, fits closely at the neck, is flared
and has a magnificent central upright
band with bright red and yellow patterns.
All their patterns are not embroidered on this
stuff, but are woven in with bits of bright
threads at the time of weaving. The huipul
on this is usually simply a piece of
cloth, usually red and yellow in stripes,
or checkered in blues or white or stripes.
The belts worn by the women are usually wide
and may be used by the men. They are long,
free, very close women, with geometrical
designs worked in a raised pattern running
typically in the middle.

This whole matter of native dress
is very interesting. Each tribe has its
own distinctive coloring. Everywhere
there are about the same pieces. They
may have an under or upper dress,
an under or upper pair of trousers, the
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي من الصورة المقدمة.
lower garments are usually cotton -
the upper may be of wool. The tunics
are quite new alone. The belt around the
waist is invariably, the turban about
the head generally a hat of straw showing
also local variations are common. Men
generally are sandaled. Women have the
little under huiqul, the large over huiqul.
The belt, the chagua. They are usually
nude headed & bare footed. They may have
the fold of the shapia folded, upon the top
of the head & are sandaled or sandaled.
To repeat description from village to village
quite characteristic features without other
peculiarities would be stupid, but the custom
of the country would make an interesting
ethnographic study.

× × × × × × ×

So far our "pygmies" have failed to ap-
pear. Little individuals are plenty
both in Mexico and there. The people
of Chibaj were the last ones where I
had expected to find very small. They
turn our notion to be quite as large
as any of their neighbours. Most of the
tribes in both countries are small. WhoI
populating of large stature are rare. Yet a whole village of "little people," little enough to be called dwarfs—I have not found. The Chumash, whom we quite usually large according to their great neighbors. At Almaden we saw plenty of little women or no large ones. But the men there were quite as large as those in neighboring villages. These facts impress themselves upon us in this connection. First, individual variation in almost all the tribes appears to be great. While there are many little individuals, there are also a considerable number of unusually large ones. Second, the size difference in stature is very great. In many places we find the women very small, fully small enough to warrant our calling them pygmies—but the men are quite of medium stature. Third—and this is significant—the children are large. We have seen plenty of families where the boys of eleven or twelve are larger than either of their little parents. The
conditions under which these people live, as well as they are, are still better than formerly. With this happy change in the surroundings comes better development in the children. The question constantly poses itself, whether the little adults are not the result of former adverse surroundings rather than of racial deg

We have done our best to find pesos for you—but have failed. We do not say they do not exist. Possibly the town near Mexico City, and the people there, would furnish near Cholula, would furnish in measurement their right to the name. But we begin to trust. Sometimes we shall make the measurements, & will know.

On our way out from Mexico we passed over high and mountainous land. We started long before daylight, so as to have a chance to see a zibetgal. It is the coldest season of the year for it, but there was a breeze. This lovely bird, so characteristic of the high mountain forests of South Mexico and Central America is known to most people in connection with this Republic.
كل شيء قيد هذا النص، فقد تم ترجمته إلى العربية بشكل غير طبيعي بسبب الجودة المنخفضة للنسخة المطبوعة. الرجاء التحقق من النص الأصلي للحصول على معلومات مفصلة ودقيقة.
Yet it is certain that very few travelers to Figueras have ever seen it alive in the forest. Of it is represented in the coat of arms of the Republic, upon the coins.

Ornaments, as a decoration in architecture, there are four great metal quills, upon the office fences of the National Railroad Co. It is a lovely bird, with plumes of a rich metallic green; its breast is silver.

Most characteristic are the great long long trailing plumes of the tail; there are two or four of these; in a perfect specimen these should be four, of great and even length.

Ernst has personally shot 500 of these and has more than 200 choice plumes at present. The priests of the church have ever had two or four great tail plumes, of unequal breadth, of almost exactly the same length, of meaner from tip of root to end of tail plumes. So delicate are the great tail plumes that they are often damaged as the bird falls from the tree and by the end of the year again they have appeared fresh and beautiful though very worn and tattered. It is not

just before the season for molting or de-
كما أن هناك بعض النصوص العربية المبهمة في بعض المواقع. يمكنني قراءة النص بشكل طبيعي إذا كان النص العربي قابل للقراءة. يجب ملاحظة أن قراءة النص العربي يمكن أن يكون صعبًا، خاصة في النصوص القديمة أو المكتوبة بالخط العربي القديم.
developing the new plumage. As we wandered on the mountain crest, Enrik gave the chirp of a rather mournful, whispering cry given by the female bird. But no repulsive cause we did not see nor living gretzel. A little later, when the male is in all his beauty of first plumage and his mating season is near, the cry would not have been made in vain. There is a common tradition or superstition that the bird makes a nest with his own things so that he may go in and out without bending his tail feathers. Such is not the case. He finds same hole, natural or made by same other creature, in an old live tree, then on a simple web of the two eggs, about the size of pigeon eggs, of a light blue color are laid.

On our way from here to the city we passed through several towns of none for all consequences. — Dacapulars, Locchi, Potamicca, Villota, etc., etc. Dacapulars is a great salt mine. The salt is formed as an infanta matine of the fine black earth near the river. In this manes a thin coating on exposed surfaces of it. The people of the town have stripped off a layer of
لا يوجد نص يمكن قراءته بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
gravel and sand to get at the salt veins. A great level area, smooth almost as a floor, has been uncovered. This has been divided into little rectangular spaces, marked off from each other by wooden stakes. A drain line, each marked by a different individual. The fine earth is scraped up with sharp edges into wooden boxes and carried in baskets or pots up to the vat or boiling vessels. It is a pretty sight to see the men, women, and children scraping and carrying. The earth is put into hopper shaped vats, water is poured on the salt crystals and the brine is poured into a shallow basin below. The brine is put in a copper pot, boiling, 6 or 7 inches across. The hot boiling vessels are set on little stones put up right in sand. Dyes or color tablets are built under them. The water driven off. The salt man is usually left adhering to the boiling surface, which is sold with it. It is taken to town as a considerable distance. Sometimes however it is pressed and molded into disk shaped cakes of six inches diameter.
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي من الصورة المقدمة.
It is best to shape the narration of our trials after this. Our wife had not yet got back from the wedding. She had we might not have found so badly. As it was we had more trouble than at any time other tours; a stupid and haughty set of Indian officers, a halfway displeasing ladins alcaldes, and a hotel that was as nice high-priced and treacherous, we were glad to get away at any cost. The ladins alcaldes had told us it was a nice road to Totonicapán—with hills except for perhaps a half a league. The distance is apparently about nine leagues and a half and of it only the first league could be called not hilly. The rest of the way while the road was good, it was up and down, up and down, all the way. After leaving the little village of Totonicapán we came to a magnificent descent facing an equally magnificent ascent. Just as we got to the town, we heard wild crying but could not see the cause. In a moment armed men of the city ran over our carriage, some with candles in their
hands. Four of the men carried a black coffin. Three women, supported on each side by two friends, who seemed to desire to keep them from falling in a panic from grief or from damaging themselves, preceded the coffin. The rest of the little company followed behind it. The women were screaming and flinching themselves violently from side to side. A moment of silence, then again the screams & shrieks. Now & then all would burst out together in cries of despair. As we neared the one hope, they ascended the other. Every now & then we could hear crying across the valley the screams & cries. It is easy enough to read in the Bible of 'wailing'—but no one really knows what it means until they have heard some one or half with people, when in the presence of death.

Of mountain lakes, there are many. Of mountain lakes like Victoria there are few. We knew we were approaching it by various landmarks, but we saw it first when Solola, rich in our sight. Solola is rather a pretty town, as a village. It lay far below us, here the stone architecture
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي في الصورة.
downward to the water's edge. We followed along the shore at a greater or less height above it for some time. It is irregular in form and at some places ends by running in a stream-like manner between mountain masses. The mountains in most cases rise quite precipitously on every side. The water, which is of a rich blue must be very deep, but its surface is curiously ruffled by very local little currents here and there. Between the mountains are little narrow valleys, at the fronts of these stretching out into the lake are little fans of rich and varied growth down by streams and each occupied by some little settlement and cut up pretty into little cultivated fields and coffee plantations. Among these last jags it noticeable because of the curious jagged mountain little sheltering crests that lies between it and the lake above. When we were for the last time from the lake, we reached a fine spurs of masonry, many here and then above the water, we found a crown of roses, with their upper body bare
لا أستطيع قراءة النص بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
Their banners laid down, sitting looking out on the lovely Lake, taking their morning rest and delighting in the scene. What thoughts were in the poor fellow's mind? Did the laws of the state. But, they live free scenery, that we know.

The Indians tell a tale of the Lake.

The Lake is as it was told us. It may have been influenced by European ideas, but the Indians tell it as their own.

Once there was a Cakchiquel chief with a lovely daughter. A young man in his Camp loved the girl but did not have her favor. This was given to the son of a Quiche chief.

At that time, where the Lake is now, was a sandy desert, the Cakchiquels lived on one side, the Quiches on the other. At a trial of athletic skill the young Quiche offered to shoot arrows at an ear of corn thrown into the air, as rapidly as to remove all grain without allowing the cob to fall to the ground until empty. In case of success he was to have the girl. Seven men, one on each side were to hand him arrows al-
لقد اختلفت هذه الفكرة، لكننا ندرك أنك لا تقبل
بكل أنواع الأفكار. لا يمكنك أن تسخر من
كناية بأنك لا تقبل بأي فكرة. 
لا يمكنك أن تُشجع على كثرة الأفكار. 
لا يمكنك أن تسخر من كثرة الأفكار. 
لا يمكنك أن تُشجع على كثرة الأفكار.
لا يمكنك أن تسخر من كثرة الأفكار.
Maternity. On his way to the appointment, the young Quiche found a caiman, dying for want of water. He on horseback listened to the reptile's appeal and carried him to a boat, just him in the water. The grateful creature promised help in time of need. The young man had nearly done his feats, when one of the servants hurriedly armed a arrow. It was a trick devised by his opponent to make the young warrior lose his contest. Angerily he threw his bow to strands, dashed up to where the ladies were watching the performance and seizing the girl fled with Cacchiquelos in pursuit. When he reached the edge of the demarcation, it had disappeared. The lake was in its place. Hiding the girl under brush he sought a passage to go to his home for help. The caiman appears to falter in action. The fire in the village was ashes, fathers and friends all killed. In despair he heard a wise comes from a hollow tree. He finds the only survivor, who tells him of the attack by which the destruction had been wrought. Together the two friends render along the lake to where the girl had been kept concealed. They
find that she has been torn by wolves.

We passed with grief and honor the young
man precipitated himself into the hole,

On the hills just above Mixco, we
caught our first sight of that town, of
the great valley, of the City of Guate-

mala all at once. The view, while fine,
was not what I had expected. This is a
land of beautiful mountain views to be
really impressive any new scene must
be of surpassing loneliness. The town, with
Guasta Bienes, which really is but a con-

tinuation of it, lies not in the middle
of the valley, from one end of the building
to the other is perhaps considerably
over a league in length, with feeling
of a very extended and very extensive

is given. From here down were twelve
long and weary leagues. Our horses were
very tired. Our last day's journey was
six of fully nineteen leagues. From
the time we had left Oaxaca to
our arrival here, traveling nearly ever-
day, we have made a distance of about 50 leagues. Pressing on our weary horses, it was after dark before we were really in the city, which we found quite crowded and with difficulty got a place for our horses in a Mestizo while we ourselves were taken in, in the night, by a friend.

Frederick Man

City of Guatemala, Mar. 5, 1896.
لا يوجد نص يمكن قراءته بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
It is not easy to characterize the City of Guatemala. Large enough for the Capital of a little country, it is not a great City. While plenty of streams from neighboring farms make its streets picturesque, characteristic costumes, there is nonative peculiar dress. The highland Indians of Mexico is conspicuous about. Everyone is dressed in European dress, in general phenomenally bad European does as that. The population is exceptionally welcome and uninteresting. The ladinos are painfully ladino, the Spaniards are painfully Spanish, the foreigners are painfully foreign. The English language hangs like a pale one the City, and is spoken by two classes—Americans and Englishmen one the one hand—and Anglo-Africans on the other. Go where you may you will hear it everywhere. I am told, how reliably I do not know that there are 1,200 Americans here; this in a population of only 80,000 or 90,000. In Mexico with its 24,000 more one but few more. Prices of everything are high—both relatively and actually. A pair of shoe-laces cost a real, an apple of poor quality or a pineapple costs more than in Chicago or New York. Business
officials state the matter, his help is needed. As he leaves, the matter of the country priest is again called up - an circumstance often is given for his release. To define one among.

This is what they say that the Governor says to himself when he learns that some poor priest is arrested. "Ah yes! The government wishes to see me on some matter of consequence and once gets ready for his armed escort."

There are churches opulent in Guatemala few of them of any real interest. The Cathedral is not old and is simple and plain with its interior with simple columns and unusual masses is a great deal of carving, work about columns, altars, organ, finely with gilding and panels and all upholstered. It is the work of the old time monks.

The government buildings, Ramos de Hoy Institute, Penitenciaria, Curato de Ampuerto Military School, Medical School, Ateneo are all on or close by the City and all are fairly good or really fine buildings.

The present President of the Republic General Jose Maria Renea Barrios is a man of much force and well elected. He
has had a life of many experiences and
trials. He is a favorite with the army;
the popular nickname means the fighting
monkey. He is a little man, quick in
movement and manner, with a real liking
for the good time of his country. When
he was in San Francisco, he gained his
wife, a rather brilliant and handsome
blonde between whom and his people there
is no great amount of love lost. He talks a
soft, and lovely Spanish and a plain and clear English
that is direct and incisive. He is anxious
to advance Guatemala and to leave perma-
nent monuments of his having been in power.
One of his pet projects is the "Sunshines." He
and to its furtherance he has devoted much
time and labor. Guatemala is now connected
with the Pacific port of San Jose by the
Guatemala Central R. R. The Pacific Mail
Steamship Co., under the same manage-
ment has been the chief mode of
outlet from the country. The road
and company are both American
part of the great Hamburgh interests.
The other railroad which finished will
give an outlet to the East and will
Connect with, through steamers to here.

There is no question that its building will be of great advantage to Guatemala since it will be a great rival to the Central or the Pacific mail. People of all parties assure me that this corporation expended vast amounts of money and made vigorous effort to secure a revolution against Barrios on account of his advocacy of this improvement. When we remember how dreadful and bloody Central American revolutions are, how harmful to life and property, how much they retard the progress and damage the prosperity of the people, such a fact seems almost incredible. However, the revolution was never born.

The Northern Railroad is partly built and will probably be finished before Barrios's present term is out. We who have passed an hour back over the mountain roads of North Guatemala have reason to know also that the present Executive is striving to have good roads and arable bridges all through the Republic. With a few exceptions, there are no good roads in Southern Mexico; in Guatemala there are
few bad ones. The President is easily acces-
sible to him who wish to see him on
business. Besides his regular office hour,
which are punctually observed, he has
certain evening hours when he may be
seen at his own house. On one such eve-
ning we called upon him with Mr. E. W.
Rock, who has for so many years been
officially connected with his Boundary
Commission & whose name is little
Republic in its difficulties with Mexico
have been invaluable to it & estimable
to him as an American. We were ushered
into a small reception room furnished
in crimson with a painted portrait
of the President seated in the chair for
which he appeared. There were five others besides ourselves, in
vested glacis. The President was infall
ibly courteous. As he entered all rose & he
quitted each by name. Then sitting
he conversed with one and another on
with all in an easy & pleasant
fashion. Expressing interest in our
journey and its purpose, he showed
an enlightened policy toward the Indians in this country. He hopes to have them Indians as has no desire to see them give up their languages, dress or ways of life. He would make them better Indians, not Spaniards. Would that some of this good sense in such a subject might be given over to our missionary, government teachers and others who deal with our red men. To make Iroquois, Apache, Negroes and Pueblos, or to one type. That the Anglo-Saxon is an effort as well as it is cruel. We may kill the Indian in the effort, or if we admit that is our desire, I am willing to have the work go on. Among the Company was the editor of a prominent paper who spoke about the new Statute of Cañadas. The editor made some suggestion as to its placing. The President replied that it would be set up in front of the new building of the Instituto Agropecuaria de las Guaymas. I emphasized the propriety of such a location. One of the friend of Indians who whole life was devoted to save them from the
We had come up over that wonderful tropical country between Veracruz and Apanec. Here we took the train south on the Puebla Branch as far as Santa Ana. It was near night when we boarded the train for Huaraca. Hardly had we started when we saw something going on in the little Plaza just before the church. A horse or two, some cattle, some turkeys, all were curiously denoted. Finding that it was San Antonio Abad's Day or that they were about to bless the animals, we got out and hurried back with us in the road were others hanging their also or nearly all with some sort of beast or bird. The Plaza was now quite filled. The strangest assemblage was there. Cows and calves, horses, oxen, cattle, sheep, lambs, goats, dogs of all kinds, turkeys, ducks, geese, pigeons, parrots, canaries and other birds in caps— all were here in the procession of their well pleased amanuenses of them were decorated. Heifers with red ribbons and flowers; half of white color...
At 5 o'clock the band struck up. The arrival of the Governor, the priest, and the other officials was accompanied by music and cheering. The priest called for the priest's blessing, and was followed by the Governor and the other officials. They passed into the church, where the Governor was met by a table on which was a statue of the Virgin Mary, flanked by decorations in gold and crimson. The people pressed eagerly forward, and when those birds or beasts were small enough, lifted them high into the air. From the top of the pillars, where they were held, they were sprinkled with holy water. Then they returned into the church, where people dispersed, leaving their blessed garments with them.

The Governor of Tacala is a full-blooded Indian. He is of considerable stature, finely built, with a round face of dark brown color so well nourished that his black eyes are sunken in their flesh. He is very proud of being an Indian and has done much to help advance the knowledge of the ancient tribes. He has been governor since 1885. Under his direction the
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي المكتوب håkan.
little meaning the State has been well
cared for. Padre Diego Mungó Camacho's Hi-
tínia de Taxcala has been printed, and various
important and interesting ancient writings
have been copied. At present the State is
preparing to publish in separate con-
veniences from nine ancient pictures
a record of the Spanish Conquest, which
has been called La Tiempo de Taxcala.

At the meeting of the Congress of America,
in the City of Mexico last Oct. the Governor
made an address in Aztec, which caused
considerable remark. It would be a
great mistake to look upon the Aztec
as a dead language. On the contrary, it
is spoken more or less exclusively today
by many thousands of Indians, in those
parts from the unmixed
blood of the old tribe that met with
Cortes. Here at Taxcala are many
who can hear it at almost anytime.

The multiplicity of native languages
is astonishing. Archbishop Gillman
in a letter in this Diocese (Oaxaca)
lists are twenty-two distinct languages.
Yesterday on our way down the train, the conductor told us that we were in a purely Indian country, that a few of the Indians were getting naturalized because the railroad went among them, but that most of them were still barbarous; that in one place there were eight native languages spoken within a space of only 20 kilometers. This last bit of information is a pretty strong statement, but maybe true. About Oaxaca two chief languages are spoken—Zapotec and Mixtec.

The ride down on the Mexican Central Railway from Puebla is a very pretty one. As we leave the station the first views show capped volcanoes—Popocatepetl and Iztaccihuatl are at their finest with the rosy light of early morning on their summits. Shortly after starting the grandest mountain of Mexico—Orihuela or Citlaltepetl appears in fine detail. The four accompany us for a long ways, in all sorts of combinations.
prances. At Chiltepen we see the pretty inlaid work in silver which the Pueblos do so well for which place is characterized. Our arms brought from Spain still lie in this obscure place. While in Tlaxcala a constant accompaniment of our little horses was the queer quas clay vases granary of the house, so high as the house; here as elsewhere we see the queer little houses with gallery approaching which are used as sweathouses. At Tepotzotlan notwithstanding its name we see no tepoztlan or quichly place, but bunched with other towns. Tlaxcala is an astonishing hill absolutely covered with cactus rising stiff and erect in the air. We have had fine mountains, cliffs bounding the valley on either side for a long time. Back from here the scenery is grand. The cliffs
are largely a rich purple and in color. Some are apparently carbonate sandstones, others are heavy conglomerates, with the people very closely packed. These are worn into fantastic forms, columns and tafoni. Pinnacles are pointed; cone-shaped masses were poised upon relatively slender supports. At death we saw just across the stream, marvelous folds in gray quartzite layers, just beyond the side gorge presented giant jutting as curious as Nature's Monument Park. Opposite Tecomavaca were cliff faces so handsomely formed as to look like great basaltic columns. Here and there we dashed through tunnels, at one place almost from one arch to another, always to find astonishing features in rock and water. Curiously shaped pools of deep, clear water lie in the shelter of the pinnacles thus perforated. Quintaple is the last stop in the road and just before we reach it the stream we have been fol-
loving, which runs south, meets the Rio Grande running N. to form the Sierra de los Altos, which here breaks through a narrow gap and flows eastward. The valleys of these two flowing streams are practically continuous. It is with astonishment that one sees the streams apparently single and change its course abruptly.

So far we have been passing through the Canyons of the Salado and the Cañon of the Cien.

From here we ascend through the narrow beds of picturesque Cañon of Donellin. The rocks are here tilted and twisted to an inconceivable degree; at times the rocks overhang the trail in an astonishing way. Up, up, until we rise from the 1767 ft. of Quisteppe to 6304 ft. of Las Vedas. And then for a grand coast, down the Pacific slope to Oaxaca.

(*) Here one to Donellin the great
organ, each gain proportions we have never seen elsewhere. With trucks, a foot
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي من الصورة المقدمة.
or more in diameter, they send up a great mass of bright light green, 4-10 pipes rising vertically 3 to a height of 2 or 3 feet. Here too along the lower banks we have the acacia in full bloom. Their little golden yellow blossoms send a perfume at once sweet and delicate that scents the whole air......

The native names in Mexico are repellant as are looks at them spelled. But the sound is usually pretty and most of them are full of significance when once the rules of composition are known.

Popocatepetl - means the mountain that smokes much - Popocatepetl - Popo, being an emphatic or intensive verbal signifying smoke, r apeal, a mountain. Popocatepetl is composed of the adjective for white x cihuatl = Woman. The irregular cone covered with snow forms to a certain horizontal line reminds one of a woman lying on a bed, a covered with a white sheet. The pretty

name for the grand peak - Omejota - is Cihuatepetl = meaning the moon.
هل من الامكانيات، ان تكون معلومتٌ، أن تكون معلومتٌ، تم وضعها في موضعٍ صريحٍ.

هل من الامكانيات، ان تكون معلومتٌ، أن تكون معلومتٌ، تم وضعها في موضعٍ صريحٍ.

هل من الامكانيات، ان تكون معلومتٌ، أن تكون معلومتٌ، تم وضعها في موضعٍ صريحٍ.

هل من الامكانيات، ان تكون معلومتٌ، أن تكون معلومتٌ، تم وضعها في موضعٍ صريحٍ.

هل من الامكانيات، ان تكون معلومتٌ، أن تكون معلومتٌ، تم وضعها في موضعٍ صريحٍ.

هل من الامكانيات، ان تكون معلومتٌ، أن تكون معلومتٌ، تم وضعها في موضعٍ صريحٍ.
air of the star for probably formerly there was a nightly gleam like a star
over its crater, visible to a great distance. So of the names along our route:
Nacotepice - the half mountain; Yehueca - the place of time; Nopala - where there
are many prickly pears or nopales; Efta - where there are many figleaves or beans.

Oaxaca is an interesting town but we had seen it before and had no time to spare
for sightseeing. We were only anxious here to secure our outfit for our long journey
overland. Three days were necessary. Finally we had three animals, a donkey for
myself, a mule for Ernest and a mule for carrying baggage. These we named
respectively Mike, Zapotee, and Chantal from three tribes that interest us. We
bought stuff both necessary and necessary
day, loaded up and set out 49C. in the
afternoon of the third day, were ready
for start. This was late but we were bound
to make a beginning. We planned only to do 10-12 leagues,
where the famous great Cypress tree. A friend from Isles, who had been of great help to us, who had never seen the tree was going with us to see us start. With him was a native friend. We started first with a party of four, with four beasts, in a heavy wind which drove the deep dust into our faces. With all our best efforts, the sun was setting when we rode into the little town, going directly to the man who is a Cypress, with a very irregular trunk. The mass of green foliage above is compact, vigorous, and beautiful. The tree was already a prodigy when the Baron Humboldt was here. Sometimes he cut a rectangular piece of bark on the smooth surface which exposes he carved an inscription and signed his name. The large green leaves which form banks on the Tablet may still be read in great part, although it was so dark when we arrived with us
Could not make out the lettering. The
height of the tree is its great interest. No
two persons measure it alike because
the trunk is heavily buttressed & no two
can agree in measuring equally deep into
the spaces between these curves, for it
Two years ago we made its girth, at about
4 ft. from the ground, measuring into the
deeper depressions but not the hollows,
are about 160 ft. Some believe this
monster is always has been a single
tree; others claim that three trees have
grown together. Certainly at present the
appearance is of a single trunk.

Going over to the Mess, we are
considered a suspicious party. The old
lady tells us she cannot feed us & re-
Source: Take us inside for the night.
outside.
We may sleep in the corridor of the
patio, the Dr. friend remembers them
that he has acquaintance here, going out to investigate some ulterior
Takes us to a private house where they receive us. A supper of chocolate, omelette, bread & tortillas is served. Tortillas are an old acquaintance. Mem and his galley to the attic & all things Central American they are a staple food. The metate & comal are annu.

The metate or grinding stone is a large slab, often carved with three or four legs for support. It has, or is placed in, a sloping position. The woman takes corn and puts it on the slab with a rubbing stone and grinds it to meal. The comal is a great round griddle of pottery. It is heated over a fire of coals, the tortilla is baked on it. The girls take the dough, pat it pinched to hard, turn it around at the same time & take shape and a great thin flat cake, as large as the...
لا يوجد نص يمكن قراءته بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
a sauce in even a dinner plate not more than 1/2 of our rich thick. Also how they are very good. Toasted they are quite delicious. They are usually served in a pile, map in a cloth to keep them warm. After supper we and his friend start back to Ann's place for the night. In our room there is one bed made of three boards and two saw horses; on this spread a horse blanket for bedding. I put my blanket over me. Ernst made up his bed in the same way on the floor. The proprietor coming in told us he would have a door with another room to prevent rats from coming in. That probably none would get in anyway but that they could not run over my face as I was so far up.

At midnight we spent the night.

A day and a half now having breakfast at Tacubaya. We were now ten leagues from Oaxaca. Famous for its ruins and in a fair way to be visited.
The excursions have already got there.
The place was of vast importance to the

Napoleons, and the Napoleonic language is still
the one heard almost constantly. The Cruz
tells us that in the first Sunday in Oct.

Napoleons from everywhere come here to
pray for the souls of their ancestors. For

ever that may be, the ruins left by their
ancestors are very beautiful. No doubt

there were once more buildings, but
at present are found more or less of six

nearest the town, by the little stream,
there stands the much injured remains
of a pyramid, which once probably
supported a temple. Near it, behind the

river is a curious and beautiful grave.
It is rectangular, with a niche on

one side. Its walls are of small stones

carefully placed. Some of them project

beyond others so as to form a pretty

gemmetrical design in relief. In this

grave were found with broken bones a
some pottery a lot of pretty beads white
tfully of gold—all forming parts of an
ancient necklace. Crossing the stream
we find remains of four buildings or of
a pyramid. The church is built in the
middle of one of these buildings or a little
chapel occupies the top of the pyramid.
One of the other buildings is in the
middle of the village & two or three huts
surround the little within it. The

whole of building here consisted of a
compact structure long flat-topped
constructions of earth were first erected
as foundations. Upon these were built
long & narrow buildings of lime of a
single story. These four buildings sur-
rounded an open square or Court.

They differ somewhat from one another
but are of one general sort. The prevailing
tone of decoration is a sort of mosaic
work. Many of the walls are set with
stones fitting quite closely & without mor-
tar or plaster. Each of these bits contains
part of a geometrical design and all set together to make complete form. The walls are covered with this neat ornamentation, filling measuring spaces of considerable variety. In the lintels of doorways and the tops of stones, some gigantic stones are used. Single blocks measure nearly or quite 20 ft in length and the other dimensions are in proportion. One of the most famous features of all is the "hall of the monoliths." This is only part of the main construction of the last preserved building. Entering through a triple doorway, one finds himself in a long, narrow hall (the only one so narrow any other) stretching transversely. In it are six mighty columns, each of a single block of stone. They are set in line, though the middle of the hall, are nearly cylindrical, standing about the slightly tapering edge at top, and are very nearly of a size. They probably measure quite or nearly two metres in...
Heights. Years ago von Denecke made a trip through Mexico and wrote a book called "Mexico." In it he gives a picture of this hall which has been widely copied, representing them as almost octogonal shapes. Nothing could be more unnatural. When the roofs of these buildings were like is largely conjecture, therefore no arches of any kind. A curious peculiarity construction forms part of this building where the Hall of the Columns is. Many of the rooms had cement floors in some cases the doorways were smooth flat, the plaster being painted a dark red. An interesting feature in the decoration of the buildings, traces of which may still be found, were the panels in the upper part of the walls that opened a space of the court. Though only a few inches in height, and still less in depth, these were sometimes in length. They were coated with a thin layer of plaster, which was white or new painted.
with encore designs in dark red. These designs are largely religious scenes: they comprise figures drawn as priests or warriors, wearing great masks, representing animal heads, tants with friezes upon them, double-headed birds quite in the pattern of the Assyrian eagles, but with the two heads differing, &c., &c. The grade of craftsmanship of these was quite high. As one wanders from building to building, noting their massive buildings, with cuneiform mosaic work, mighty columns, hand-nail paintings - as he sees the ashes from old cuneis built into modern churches or piled up into division walls, - the feeling that he is in a place once of great importance, opens upon him. These build-
ings are part only of what once was there. Yet it is not likely that there were many more great structures. But none of them were the ordinary dwellings, or homes of the people; they appear rather to be the buildings of the great men or of religion. Temples or public
لا يوجد نص يمكن قراءته بشكل طبيعي من الصورة المقدمة.
The people in the older time no doubt lived in simple huts of brush or cane, of grass and palings. The past was not unlike the present. Today all trains this land are seen everywhere - grain chutes, Indian huts, fine haciendas, and shelter.

The town fiesta is the Converción of St. Paul. Preparation are making for an elaborate celebration. Tonight a procession of friars, lambs, and Sunday a religious function: bull fights and cock fights for part of the program. So do presents and music.

At 9 o'clock we hear the sound of crackers, and the drum and the band. Going to the town, in honor of the occasion an air down. The procession is led by the band. There follow the boys and men with carens, standards mounted on bamboo poles. This is a long legged bird, with long neck and bill, made of string of white and pink tissue paper. Next come the great slaves of tissue paper, a yard or more across, hollow in middle, lights within. Then three...
great globes of white v. Miners of red, white.
Great, also illuminated. The masterpiece
however is a great globe of cloth, fully
five ft. high, on which is painted a
Sarthy picture of the Coming Wrath.
All of these are carried high in air and kept
rotating. Behind this comes a Drummer
v. player on a little petty, or pipe of care.
Climbing into the st. Queen opens his heart
bottles v. gives audience friends. The bottle
v. cigarettes are sent out to the boys, who
bear the standard. Oath taken v. sent off.
The band plays several pieces. The Drummer
and the pita player alternate with them.
We are bound to the land of the
mixing. v. we start before the next
morning. Straight on the highway
running before the tundra, we make for
the mountains. The valley narrows
slowly and we gradually rise into
a gentle sloping terrace. When we
really reach the mountains our
road goes up fast enough. Soon we
are on a bridle-path that goes in a zig-zag
along the cliff-side. Up v. up we
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي يحتوي على حروف ممزوجة وتشكل صعوبة في التعرف عليه. إذا كنت بحاجة إلى مساعدة بشأن أمر آخر، لاتتردد في طرحه.
go, the valley view behind us expanding grandly as we rise. At a certain height we pass through a belt of little oaks, whose foliage is purple red, as rich as much of our own autumn coloring. Up ahead we see the pass before us with a clump of pine trees to the left. Instantly on reaching it we lose the lovely valley and plunge downward, even faster than we climbed, along the side of a rapidly deepening gorge. After a quick descent we come abruptly upon the little town of Santo-Renzo. It is pretty in situation, upon a level terrace that drops abruptly down upon a valley bordered by fine mountains. The huts are of brush or bamboos, the match is palm. The fences of the little enclosures are chiefly of cane, or if flax, the same as bamboo. The agaves and infí are cacti of a single genus. They are both Cereus; both grow to a height of 6-15 ft. or more when placed as single stalks arranged in line as hedges. Both have great cylindrical stems.
Several inches through, fluted vertically, supplied with those upon the angles, the flutings. But the organ is thicker, has but a few flutings and then quite broad so that a cross section presents a star shape usually of six points. The interior fluster, with many flutings & then quite thick & deep presents a sharpened edge. The interior is gracefully tapering. From it is made a fine must used in all these parts. Narrow lanes in paths between gardens fences are always pretty. Near the little church we got our dinner of tortillas & eggs fried with chili. In this land unless you prevent it chili is cooked with everything & no one harms when pepper is with this only lived in the United States.

From San Lorenzo following the valley's edge we ride, men rocks heavily imperceptible with rivers run a full of quantity veins into a crest of limestone, covered with a slatey vitude coating. This material goes with us on the downward slope. We are at the
upper end of a great valley. Our road down is bad. Great blocks of limestone, cemented with the smooth, dry, slippery stone referred to, alternated with stretches of a soft and pulverulent rock. Our horses slid and stumbled, but carried us safely down, only to take us up again.

But the Indians whom I think are Ill men. Both are bareheaded, with the ordinary dirty garments, a cotton shirt over a pair of cotton trousers, with rolled up to the knees or higher. Both had broken but now the foremost bears a double load. He is young and strong; the other is much older. Stopping they begin a picture talk. The old man's face is torn and covered with blood and this has seeped down upon the shirt which is wet with it. We give "adios" to the old man, kiss his hand while the other one cries, "Samper," "Samper," "blood, blood," and points to him with compassion vigorously. They tell us the story of the old man's misfortune. But their Spanish was very inadequate and the tale was quite intelligible. They spoke
of "los burros," but whether they were
four-legged or four-legged men was not clear.
Just then came along three other, all
like these, each bent under his burden.
They kissed my hand and then in great ex-
citement, pointing to their old companion,
all talking at once began to tell his story.
Making nothing of the tale, we gave the old
man three centavos, whenupon he began to
weep and cry as if his full misfortune
had only just begun to be appreciated
by him. We left all five toddling after
us, the old man's bloody face so gory
that being well in the foreground.

Passing down into the valley<br>
a little clearing we struck a pleasant
level meadow near a little hacienda
of San Bartolo. Suddenly we came
upon a man lying across the path.
As we turned to pass him we thought
at first he was dead. He was a young
Indian in the ordinary dress—appar-
ently a zapoteco. His face was bloody,
his thick shirt soaked with blood which
had fallen down upon the ground by his side. We could see no deep wound but as he lay upon one side there may have been such. He lay perfectly still, but we fancied we could see a slight movement of his chest. Knowing something of Mexican law on such subjects, we did not touch him but rode carefully past. Just beyond him, in the road, lay a knife, its tip between a table knife and carving knife, with its blade covered with blood.

Hurrying along we soon heard the Hacienda of Don Bartolo. We met five girls of about nineteen and a little less—all Indians—hurrying along the road. Stopping them we told what we had seen. "Si, si, Senor, es mi hermano" one of the girls cried and they hurried down the road. We did not stop at the Hacienda for fear of being delayed by some legal complication, but passing it, we...
لا أعلم ما سبب هذه البقية، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
لا أعلم ما سبب هذا البقاء، فقد كنت أعرف أنك لن تتركني.
fly start up another slope. On this ridge, which divides the main valley from a pretty little vale, we passed palms again. Here we faced a strong and heavy wind; we had noticed it at the preceding turn. We took shelter here to find it very heavy. We were thankful for any turn in the road that Chanced to take us a bit of shelter. Descending into the little valley, we prepared for our last stiff ascent up a hill composed chiefly of a red or purple slate which splits into green little splinters or threads. It was a hard climb. The most difficult bit was just as the end. Here we passed a little Arab lad straining and struggling just like our horses, carrying a burden of rushes, bag and sheath shears, and a knife. The head shops to Communally used by the American Indians here of breast. With one final struggle we all reach together the little village on which lies the miserable pueblo of Santa Maria de Albarrada. The
sun was almost down. We rode past a few little houses to the church. We found the municipal house where we had slept the night before. The houses were low, made of dark red or purple adobe and thatched with grass. They stood in little yards of vegetables and cultivated trees. The church, which is very small and simple, is made of red-poor bricks made here from the green clay. Behind it, at one side, is a little shelter, surrounded by a sacred heart containing a simple cross. Before it is a shelter consisting of four poles, bearing a tile roof of thatch, under which hangs the church bell. Before us lies the valley; behind us rise hills still damp hundreds of feet. While noticing these details the whole village, except a few officials gathering about us, a curious mob of men, women, children, press upon us, watch our every movement, comment on our actions. For now, by the light of good nature, not unwillingly, to initiate our strange Cahuilla speech. We sum up the President’s words, repeat, make and intone and arrange for a moja to speak.
dry dusty mountain road to Santa Maria. We went past over a dry mass of peaks whose summits consisted of chalky clay which had broken up into innumerable sharp splinters. It pretty enough to look at but very bad as horses feel a riding back an intolerable reflection under a tropical sun. There came a great mass of granite, beautifully weathered into irregularly shaped masses more interesting as an object to the geologist than as a roadway to the traveler; then up and down what seemed like innumerable little hills until we came to Santa Maria, lying helpless in the blazing sun. No one was moving but little children, dressed in white. Children of nature, I call them; dear little happy figures of brown. They don't look naked but just comfortable and in their low lying, hot dusty loins, it seems a shame to see any child better dressed. Our horses were tired and we were worn hot and dusty, and it was long and slow ride up to the Ranch for Cord, where we spent the evening and had the grinding of sugar cane all night long. It was just such a hot, busy day.
The next day, though Acayapa, Tlacotepec to Tecuanatepec. At Tlacotepec when we stopped for noon we learned that Dr. and Mrs. Seler had passed only a few days before. Dr. Seler is in charge of the American Dept. of the Ethnographic Museum at Berlin and is one of the premier authorities on Mexican and Central American archaeology. He has been in Mexico since before recent notable volumes of Reisebriefe aus Mexiko. Because of this, he went to Mexico via New York and Chicago last fall to attend the Congress of Americanists and is now making a trip through Southern Mexico and Guatemala. He is doing some collecting in Tlacotepec but left a quantity of specimens for shipping later. Judging from the numbers on the labels he has been very industrious. Mrs. Seler travels with him on all his trips. We go a different road from them. We did not follow the ordinary line of travel and a very hot, dusty, low coast road, but strike back some inland keeping in the higher, cooler and more beautiful region.

Tecuanatepec is not an attractive city. It is heavily built, hot, dusty. The wind which is constant during this time in June.
أن تشير عبر تكرار، كي يتسوجب للعصر، كي يصنع قوة.

الله إنها صفاء، إنها كرامة، إنها صفا. إنها تعلم، إنها تتفنن.

فإنها عبارة عن حزن وتستعد للمصير، في حين يتنادي الفيل.

كما انها تجميع، كي يصنع قوة.

الله إنها صفاء، إنها كرامة، إنها صفا. إنها تعلم، إنها تتفنن.

فإنها عبارة عن حزن وتستعد للمصير، في حين يتنادي الفيل.

كما انها تجميع، كي يصنع قوة.

الله إنها صفاء، إنها كرامة، إنها صفا. إنها تعلم، إنها تتفنن.

فإنها عبارة عن حزن وتستعد للمصير، في حين يتنادي الفيل.

كما انها تجميع، كي يصنع قوة.

الله إنها صفاء، إنها كرامة، إنها صفا. إنها تعلم، إنها تتفنن.

فإنها عبارة عن حزن وتستعد للمصير، في حين يتنادي الفيل.

كما انها تجميع، كي يصنع قوة.

الله إنها صفاء، إنها كرامة، إنها صفا. إنها تعلم، إنها تتفنن.

فإنها عبارة عن حزن وتستعد للمصير، في حين يتنادي الفيل.

كما انها تجميع، كي يصنع قوة.

الله إنها صفاء، إنها كرامة، إنها صفا. إنها تعلم، إنها تتفنن.

فإنها عبارة عن حزن وتستعد للمصيٍء، في حين يتنادي الفيل.

كما انها تجميع، كي يصنع قوة.

الله إنها صفاء، إنها كرامة، إنها صفا. إنها تعلم، إنها تتفنن.

فإنها عبارة عن حزن وتستعد للمصير، في حين يتنادي الفيل.

كما انها تجميع، كي يصنع قوة.

الله إنها صفاء، إنها كرامة، إنها صفا. إنها تعلم، إنها تتفنن.

فإنها عبارة عن حزن وتستعد للمصيٍء، في حين يتنادي الفيل.

كما انها تجميع، كي يصنع قوة.
everywhere. The most attractive part about
the place is the common market. There is
a great crowd in the morning. Schuamtsche
women are noted for their fine physiques and
dress. Apparently the tradition is true. They
wear a quite characteristic dress. There is first a very
narrow (shap) little khipillik, a garment that
is generally made of some lacy stuff with stripes;
it fits over the upper part of the body, is loose,
low necked, sleeveless and not nearly long enough
to reach the waist; when there is an
enagua, a simple piece of woolen or heavy
cotton stuff usually of some shade of red or
blue. This is draped down the lower part of
the body, very close fitting, tied by a colored
sash. Rarely do the khipillik and enague
meet. Usually there is a skirt of variable
width sewn of unbleached. The enague
bare from the knees down. The costume is
widely common to all Khotoe women. Smith
warns that it is minimally. Personally I
cannot agree with him but think it well
adapted to them to good advantage, fine
busts, well muscled arms, a full form. The
Schuamtsche women wear in addition
a garment normally described as a head-
dress but really a turban, which is perhaps
peculiar. It is an over-jacket of lace work, with a handsomely frilled collar, cuffs, and lower border. It is usually of lace or fine linen. Sometimes the body will be a rich crimson, scarlet, or green, but usually it is the pleated parts alike as white or pale blue. Worn at a dance or in church this is simply a jacket or over-mantle. But usually it is a head-dress. The frilled collar may be cut vertically with the lace sewing through it: it then becomes a pretty lappet to the face which not hangs loosely down, but in the market, it is simply drawn over the head so that the lower pleats broken hang around the head and crown like a great crest, while the body of the garment, the sleeves, & the lace collar hang carelessly down the back. This is most becoming and one is reminded of the great crest of some fierce tiger.

Resuming our journey we struck out on the high road running parallel to the coast. It is the Commons road to Guatemala, but this we do not follow in any particular way. As soon as we got out of the department of Guanacaste, the climate changed from a moderately fair to one of the most remarkable kinds. It runs as straight as an arrow's flight broad to an astonishing degree. Very quick trails had been worn in it at various parts.
remained back & quite irregularly. The view on both sides was confined to a tangled cluster of low, thin, leafless bushes with palms here & there. In fact the wood is simply a long simple cut through the brush. The trees looked bare & desolate in this winter season & were very dusty. We ate dinner at an excellent hotel in Pochutlan run by a Japanese. The day was so hot & dusty that we took our full noon rest. We found the road just as we had left it. Long, straight, level, dusty, tiresome. Little or no change in the vegetation. Just as we were getting quite bored with slow driving, a great cat, a tiger or panther, walked with its graceful, quick but non hurried movement across the road & disappear in the bushes. The birds are tropical. Particularly as evening came on we saw many. Among them the emu which I pretend were parrots who screamed their familiar anthem from the trees. We always ... always in pair. We were glad to reach Acapulco or Union Hidalgo. It is a delightful town, with a population mixed with Negro, the chief of the President. Though a man of three bloods—white, black & red—he was not handsome but he was intelligent. There were not many of us in one room. One of us was in the hammock, one in the floor.
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي من الصورة المقدمة.
The President, his wife, two daughters, and a six-week-old baby, a man and two young men were our only companions and much hospitality was shown in disposing of themselves. The next day we turned north at the Atlantic road. It was like the others, wide, straight, level, a cut through a thicket. The growth varied little, sometimes more palm, sometimes more brush, sometimes more laurel.

In the early morning flocks of pigeons ascended to the bracken. Great, graceful, woodpeckers made their voices heard admiringly. Men and women walked in groups and the bees or walked or flew in single file across the road. We were to turn from the road one hour leagues into a wood's road. A mistake led us into a deep forest, where the trail finally closed, in which little excursion we lost five leagues a nearly three hours. The country was as had been for some time terribly dry. There were no running streams. At long intervals some well gave poor water. Most of the rivers are dry and we crossed one after another, many such. The beds are masses of sand and pebbles. The people dig down into these dry beds near the trees to find water for their use in these holes, which are about a foot deep normally. In way
back by our wanderings we could not get to Janautepe on that night but stopped at dusk at Susdead Ranch. They were palm thatching a new house and the affair was a neighborhood "be" All available men & boys of the district were at work. Some were bringing up bundles of palm leaves, others were pitching them up to the thatchers, there were skillfully placing them over & under the pole framework of the roof and driving them into position. Many of the huts were some distance a ways for the nights. We stayed out long, surprised them something, with almost all men & boys: women & children slept in another house.

Passing Janautepe, we stopped for Sunday rest at Janautepe. This time again on the low coach high road. It was our last trip on that road. And here we strike inward by a higher, cooler, more interesting mountain road. Janautepe was also our last point in the State of Oaxaca. Here our attention was attracted by a man in a plaid suit the chico was to call attention to the presence of a group of people who were to give a civil & evening. The group consisted of two or three men & the same number of ladies. Ladies (mind) blood. They seemed to be the type ladies may have been at least in part negro. The
men were ridiculously dressed & painted to rep-resent wild scenery. The real Indians who followed them in crowds were deliciously ter-
mified at the movements of their chiefs when
they assured us were real natives of the Estados
Unidos—Apaches. The marimba was the
first we have seen. It is really a deplorable
instrument, whether purely American or
of ancient date is perhaps doubtful. It
is however unanimously acclaimed and has
been long. It consists of a wooden frame
upon which are placed a series of wooden
keys like a xylophone. The bass keys have
being below these hollow pipes, reeds, or boxes,
as resonators. The varying in length give
varying notes. Usually four players perform,
each with two or more little hammers with
which they strike the keys. The instrument
usually
bean names. This one was "La Aglicia" (the little
lady); later we saw a "La Reina de las Floras,"
(the queen of the flowers). The music is not
impressing if compared with that of the piano.

From Tamatepec we were in the state
of Chihuahua the last in the Republic. We
stayed at once a fine manufactory.
This was a real carreta made seen a week
ago to Tepic. Guadelupe is capital of the
state. The mountain man it traversed is a vast granite rock - as hard as fine as fine as anyone granite itself. The road up is a sharp as can be made: it ascends by a remarkable series of zigzags; it then strikes off into a long ridge along which it winds like a vast serpent, following every summit of the east flank. It took hours to make the double ascent. As we passed from the one mountain man to the other we found a fine deer (dove) standing in the road, looking at us curiously. Only when we were quite near did it take off into the thicket. There it stood a moment, then disappeared. When we reached the summit, we found our selves in the finest of pine woods. We had all day had a heavy rain in the woods; there it was both cold and rain so that it nearly blew us from the Matthew ridge. This with the cleanness of blue sky. At the very summit was a magnificent view of the Ocean. Below us lay the mountain range which we came; then a valley full of mountains of less size; then the dry, flat, coast plain the sea as well. Then the blue sea, with the regular broken coast or cliffs open plains - the blue sky - the white
the gray plains, the blue sea made a fine color combination.

We cannot inflict a real diorama upon the reader. The country from here on presented no startling contrasts. For this day, we were reminded that grim war has blighted between the two republics we are visiting. The men companies of soldiers on the march. They have been in Queretaro. They are our gray to garrison. Officers on horseback,常见的 soldering on foot, the luggage on back mules. The women with coffee pots and bundles of clothing and bedding. We met them several times. At Juigipala, was a whole company camping on the Plaza. Our mule goes where the planks & later particular delight in breaking into the ranks of soldiers gets no kind now. At one place, a mule ran into a band of marchers; we tried in vain to control his movements. He broke into a group who were apparently in disgrace as they were tied together with ropes & were under guard. Just as we rode in to try to keep him from trampling on them, I felt a hand at my pocket where my money bag was. Denying I saw a villager soldier trying to take it. I struck him with
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي المكتوب باليد في الصورة المقدمة.
The last morning before we reached Pico Flo, just as we were leaving the rancho where we slept, we saw a man of full face, fluid complexion, & lights hair & beard rising by upon a donkey. Calling to add in English he drove up & took coffee with me. He is a German by birth, a Jew apparently by religion, a merchant who has lived in Tuxta & now claims to live as a house & a naturalized American citizen. With a stock of goods he has just come from Mexico & will be here for some months. We passed & repassed each other all day & finally reached the lower together. Shortly after this we passed one of the few pretty places on the way. Agua bendita. Imagine a vertical wall of lime stone white, in layers finely lined into a gently arch. On the upper layers were shrubs clinging to the rock face. The lower layers was covered with a growth of delicate fern which hang down over the open space below. Under this arching wall the road passed & we approached the closing in.
The thin, white water trickled through the thirteen gullies via a series of little rapids, creating a series of little pools which have been carved into the rock ledge below. The mountain stream feeds into a man-made basin below the gullies of the mountain to make a small, fresh spring. The grateful land has created a little waterfall by the stream, but it is not yet today with a great group of people sitting peacefully near the pool where the plants grow near by. In the leaves of the tree lay a pretty white line, with green leaves and white flowers. The little pool was clustered.

**Market Gathering, the Capital of the State of Chiapas**

Chiapas is a town of waiting, pretty, with a market of various pavilions. The market, a church, government palace, and a hotel, which is a pretty market town, a band stand where there is good music almost nightly. The market is held daily and the people are of the most picturesque sights in the Republic. Here, as we are seeing the people, the Indian, are seen in native dress, presenting almost constantly pretty sights. Here are Chamellos in black garments, Vogues, and many another people. In Chiapas, this not a large State, Mexico, distinct languages are spoken. The people
لا يمكنني قراءة النص العربي من الصورة المقدمة.
of Peru to itself - so far as they are indigeneous to Peru. The Governor of the State is a man of unusual thoughtfulness and breadth of vision, anxious to attract capital and settle people from outside. He is a man of middle age, of fair stature though slight, has hair that is turning gray, is of dark complexion, has the usual thick red beard and white whiskers and mustache of the Mexican type. We congratulated him upon his new career, that men which we came, which is a true republic a virtual enterprise. He told us that he had begun it only three years since with a force of nine men; that he hopes to extend it ultimately to San Cristobal and to Santa Barbara. He said he was using the slaves, but he did know when a carreta could go over a road. In pursuance of a truly enlightened policy, he has called a Congress of Labor for the remuneration in which he hopes steps will be taken to abolish the system of forced labor which now exists in the state. He gave us letters to the Jefes of the different departments to which we were bound, offering such help
as could be given, e.g., states in Mexico are subdivided into districts, each of which is in charge of a Jefe político. These men, appointed by the Governor, are absolutely subject to his orders, but otherwise are little kings. They can do almost what they please.

At Chilpancingo, which is only three leagues from Oxtotitlán we had two chulanas—men who manufacture painted goods and calabash; we often to find some good cases of paint. The painters goods and calabashes of this region go to every part of the Republic as far as the city of Mexico. Toys, rattle, cups, bowls, great candy dishes, or basins are among the articles made. There are pretty paints in colors that are all brilliant, and Japanese lacquer. We went to one house where five women were at work. They were making rattle, and of little crooked necked goblets. All were seated on the floor with materials or tools at hand. The first one took the dry ground and rubbed it over with yellow paint. Then color are mixed, which men's pigment got in bulk. On a flat slab before her, with a smooth piece
grained pebbles for a grinder, the ground
up the paint, with age, and with a white
earth gone from the mud between here.

The age renders the polish; the white earth
came abounding the color; a record woman
with green paint rubbed the neck; a thin
are with white paint on a brush banded
the line of junction between these two colors;
a fruit are, with a pad of cotton cloth upon
the knees was bringing an extra sheet of
the before-dried object by rubbing the
good upon the pad; she gave a finishing
brush with a light of fine cotton cloth. The
now brilliant little object was handed
to the last mother, who with a brush dipped
in oil mixed paint laid on with dainty
brush, pretty patterns, floral or geometrical.
When finished these little toys, representing
so much ingenuity, were sold at two for
a medio (≈ 80.4 cents US
dollar)
The lac or varnish demanded more than
a passing notice. It is made chiefly on
San Bartolo, it is called age. It is made
from an insect, which is found only in
the rainy season on two species of Delicate
folia is trees belonging to the same family as our locust tree. When the creature first appears, it is small but rapidly grows; it is of a fiery red color, but covers itself with a white coating. During wet years, clusters of these hairs, which make white masses of considerable size, are gathered in any circular vessel. They are first washed to remove the white secreting; the mass, if built on a cloth, is crushed and squeezed in a cloth bag, then only the yellow matter is drawn through which is mixed with water and blood. This is built to drive off the water and concentrate the mass; it is then washed in brack to get rid of the blood and made up into balls which are sold at 12 centavos a pound. The finished product is a paste-like mass of a chocolate yellow color, with an unpleasant odor. It is finely ground with the dry paint and rubbed as the brilliance appears as we have read by quite a rapid rubbing against cotton. 

Mal de pintes, is the name of a disease very common in some part of Mexico. It is somewhat a mystery to the common people. Perhaps it is badly under
...by the medical profession. There are three varieties of it, commonly recognised—white, red, and black. It is a spotting or mottling of the skin. In some parts of Mexico, particularly the State of Queretaro and Chihuahua, it is very common. The name 'pinta' means 'painter.' One may see cases of pinta in many places, but it is more common in some than in others. We had been told that it was very common in Chihuahua. It affects perhaps 20% of the community. At San Bartolo Teotitlan, pinta is rare, and in some places it is even more common. Most common perhaps in white people, of a person is pinta at all it usually shows as the hands or feet. At Tilapa, the photographer, Conrado Palacios, made a beautiful negative for me of a good case. It was a woman of 60 years. When born she showed no signs of the disease. At 7 or 8 years she began to be spotted. Naturally dark, the white spots were in marked contrast. The spots increased in number and size until the face assumed a look as if originally white & became brown spotted. Her body is almost completely white. The spots in her case...