Anthropology is necessarily a paleotronic.
Everything contributed is useful if exact and definite evidence.
Can find material everywhere.
and to suit all tastes.
we all have preferences; use them.

don't measure if what you like is basket.

But do everything monographically; exhaust subject, so no one need do it again.

What I shall say applies generally, but I have criticisms in mind; because (a) and (b) suppose tattooing; who are tattooed? when? why? how?

Who are tattooed? who? purpose?
collect all patterns; simply representative? symbolic.
collect implements; material.

Who is the tattooer? why? professional?
native terms for all.

Basketry.
who make basketry?
forms and uses; entienance; names; purposes.
motivation?
mode of making; differences in weave?

Decoration? in nature of material? significant; names?

Collect full series for: form; size; use; material; decoration.

full technical vocabulary.

Games.
who play? how divided? who is it? how determined?
counting and rhymes; game songs; written formulas.

mode of play (description); rules.

imitative games; survival games.

Games with boys; form; describe; methods of use.

game of chance; output; description; rules; combinations.

Games with boards; pieces; describe; rules.

Collect all output; boys; diagrams; boards; pieces; etc.

Tricks? collect full list.

Candle and alpine tricks.

Draw a photograph of all games.
Riddles. The native form: an English translation.

Such brief notes of explanation as may be necessary, for comprehension.

Superstitions.

Philips: In regard to ghosts: straws regarding: experiences.
Apparition: mode of dealing with them.
Signs and omens: lucky: unlucky way of doing.

Treatment of disease: magic cures: charms.
Amulets: anti-antig.
Sacred or dangerous spots: haunted houses: places. Why?

To what extent European? Native?

Every day: Persistence of sanity.
Witless and witchcraft.

Here are only five topics and hundreds that could be taken. Given simply to indicate how to take up and treat. These need not be: should not be: ben
\[\text{\underline{\text{d}en\text{u\_\text{b}u\_\text{d\_\text{e}}\_\text{d}e\_\text{t\_\text{e}}\_\text{r}}}}\] for you - something outside of your ordinary handwork.
Do not be afraid of coarseness. The common people are often coarse: do not aim as literary effort: just damn carefully. Be careful not to put ideas into their heads, all questions that suggest their own answer too plainly. If you understand do not speak: something by a word will do not ask further, do not endeavour to explain too much. Never laugh: never advise. People are nearly alive: sensitive to ridicule.

to be answered
by yes or no.
Celebrating Mexico's Centennial. IV

- The great celebration nears its end. The program for the final days is:

  22. Inauguration of the National University; clock presentation by
      the Aztec College; Illumination of Chapultepec Park.
  23. Laying cornerstone of Legislative Palace; Garden Party of teachers;
      President's reception (7000 invitations).
  24. Opening of Livestock Exhibition; Closing of Pedagogical Congress.
  25. Military manoeuvres.
  26. Inauguration of the façade of Tequiqueuiclan Tunnel.
  27. Prizes awarded in historical, literary, and musical competitions.
  28. Opening of powder factory.
  29. Dedication of addition to the National Penitentiary.
  30. Ceremony in honor of the Corregidora Dominguez. Another
      civic ceremony.

- Six of the heroes and patriots.

One of the earliest in the long list of events of the Centennial Celebration was the
opening of the Japanese Exposition on September 2. The exposition has remained
unmoved almost continuously since, closing occasionally for a day, that exhibits might
be rearranged. It has been housed in a very ugly building variously known
as the "iron hall," or "crystal palace," near the Buena Vista railroad station. Ugly
as possible externally, the building is not badly adapted for exhibit purposes and
has been well filled by the Japanese. The exposition is doing much to injure the
two nations in each other and its mere existence is symptomatic of growing
relations between them. The opening was made a distinct social event. The
President and Mrs. Diaz, Cabinet officials, president and visiting diplomats, and the
high society of Mexico were guests, while the Japanese Charge d'Affaires and his
lady and representatives of the exposition company were hosts. There were music
and fireworks, inspection of the exhibits and a champagne luncheon in which the
President and the Japanese representative exchanged compliments. Time was—
the old days before we were born—when there were definite relations between Mexico
and Japan. In the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the Philippines trade
was developing, and Mexico was the middle point between Spain and the islands.
Japanese and Chinese goods were brought back in the old galleons; Mexican mis-
sonaries went to convert the pagan lands. There are few more romantic pages in
history than those dealing with this old contact. But the revolution and independ-
ence of Mexico interrupted these relations and for long Japan and Mexico barely knew.
each other. Relations have recently been resumed. Japanese laborers have been
imported to assist in developing Mexican resources and notwithstanding a momenta-
ny opposition, we continue to be brought in; a Japanese immigration line connects To-
kyo with Queretaro, Guadalajara and Salina Cruz; commerce is developing. All this
renders the Japanese Exposition here significant. It is not in itself what I wish it was.
Its commercial aspect is much too evident; the things brought together are badly
a fair showing of good average grade. There are carved wood furniture — after Chinese
fashion — china and porcelain, some carved ivory, some lace — but to one who
knows and loves Japanese art industries, the whole show is sadly disappointing.
Still it attracts attention and visitors at 1 peso, charged to keep out the "agglomeration","necessarily and they all buy.

The night illumination have been magnificent. The famous thoroughfares,
Platero, Plateros, San Francisco Avenue, Guanajuato, has been brilliantly every night, as have
the streets parallelling it on each side; the central square, the Plaza Mayor, upon
which they end has been splendid. The Plaza is the heart of Mexico; it was the mar-
ket place, gathering point and temple site of the old Aztec city. At either entrance to
San Francisco Plaza, was an arrangement of festooned lights like a canopy; seen
from near the effect was great, but from a distance it gave all the impression
of draped crimson curtains set in and pendent from gold. Between these canopies
for many blocks, shops and business houses on both sides of the street were
with each other in brilliant and striking combinations. The street is not wide and the buildings
from three to five stories) are remarkably uniform in height and wide too high. This narrow
ness of street, uniformity and comparative lowness of buildings combine to give a
compactness and density to the illumination that were unique. The regular setting of
polo bearing escutcheons, national colors, and strings of lights, brought the whole mass
of illuminations, varied though they be according to individual caprice and fancy, into a
harmony that is rare in our own finest displays. While strings and lines of plain
lights were the foundation in all combinations, green and crimson were scattered in to give
the national color. Here and there some store front blazed with a national flag cast in
arms in color with the lights so closely set as to give the effect of a gem-studded surface.
Now and again a corner building culminated in a cupola. The great plaza was a bit of
fairy-land. The famous Cathedral occupies one side, the long, low national palace the next,
business houses with porticos and the municipal building the other two. This municipal
building, recently renovated, remains true to old Mexican standards in architecture,
with decorative work, pillars and arches and a cupola itself to illumination as if constructed
for it. On the national palace lines of lights marked out each balcony, window and doorway,
and a cupola was placed above the great bell of the President's balcony, and a brilliant
espadrille was placed above each window; space along the roofline; these were small
and arranged alternately at two levels. But the Cathedral was the most glorious light.
The twin towers were trimmed along each curve and arch with lights amid which the inscriptions 1810 LIBERATE and 1910 PROGRESS shone brightly. Behind and to the right of the Cathedral rose the graceful and slender tower of a neighboring church, all blue and white; the effect always and clear against the night sky was unusually beautiful. After passing from the Plaza through Platero Street, San Francisco, at the beginning of America, the change was noticeable by the conditions. Here the thoroughfare widened and buildings occupied but one side of the street, the other bordering the famous Alamo— one of the finest tree parks in America. Here the whole system of lighting had to be changed. The lines of spaced poles, with conical and clear electric lamps, stretched across the wide street intersecting pairs of diagonal streams of light crossing at the middle; the effect of these many intersecting diagonals was that of a continuous star-studded curving through stretching for blocks. It was worth while to walk under this from beginning to end and see the illumination of the new building of the Department of Foreign Relations. It is a building of stone, two stories and a half, its masonry is bright, elegantly simple and plain save that the upper half of the facade is adorned with four allegorical statues, full figures. In the middle points of the cornice is the national eagle. The whole facade of the building is illuminated by arc of these new ghostly lights—uranium perhaps? The cornice is concealed and the light is thrown upward by reflectors so that the whole facade of the building is bright, figures and eagle included, to bathe in a shimmering lovely green-blue light like the phosphorescence of the night waves, the stars of the sea; all but the upper line of the cornice, which is of a rich golden yellow.

The resplendent torchlight procession of the 19th through a change of dates. It is said that ten thousand persons carry banners and paper lanterns were in line. Everyone considers it a novelty for Mexico and it was a great hit; after the marchers had been reviewed by President Diaz at the Palace, a band struck up the National Hymn and a chorus of one hundred voices sang it accompanied. The crowd of thirty thousand took up the song. It is claimed that this great choral was unprescribed, it was most impressive. Our neither torchlight procession nor vast volume of song are new to that historic spot. There is no new thing under the sun and history repeats itself uncannily. On pre-August days, at the end of each fifty-two year cycle, the Aztecs poured an from the City of Mexico to the hill of the star at Tlatlalpan where a propitiatory sacrifice was made and the gods were answered by sending the fire; the host had carried unlighted torches with them and kindling fires by the new fire. They returned with thousands of blazing torches to the city. That must have been a sight. As for the dancing in the Plaza, that was a common Aztec practice. The great market held every five days, often when the Place was crowded, some one would strike up a well-known song; others, and then others, joined in until
as best thousands were swept away by the intoxication of song. For the sake of the old Aztec days I am sorry to have missed the torch-lit procession (though paper lanterns are a poor substitute for blazing resin) and the singing of the national hymn by thirty thousand voices.

Mexico was already a city of monuments; some of them were Aztec works of art. During this celebration it has been adorned with many new ones, gifts from foreign friends and these by national appropriation. The Paseo de la Reforma, the famous pleasure drive, was planned by Maximilian. It extends for a distance of about two miles in a straight line and ends at the famous hill, Chapultepec, upon which is the President’s Palace and the governmental Military Academy. At the beginning of this handsome driveway is the equestrian statue of Carlos IV, commonly called the “caballito” (little horse) or the “caballo de Troya” (horse of Troy). By whatever name it may be called, it is a notable bronze, cast as a single piece. The Paseo is broken at six points, equally spaced, by five glorietas, each of which is to be occupied by a monument. Two are already so occupied — the first by a good Columbus, the other by a universally admired monument to Guadalupe Hidalgo, the last of the Aztec rulers. Today the fourth glorieta is occupied by the monument of the Independence. It was dedicated on Independence Day, the 16th, in the presence of the government and all the foreign ambassadors. The shaft rises to a height of forty-five meters, twenty-three meters and more from the great pedestal; surmounted by a golden figure, it is a conspicuous object at a great distance. Four bronze statues occupy the corners of the pedestal and many figures of heroes in the national history are grouped together in the composition. This great work is a national monument, erected at the general cost. So too is the monument to the great Indian president, Juárez, dedicated on the 18th. It is a noble work. In front of the Avenida Juárez, it has the dense foliage of the Alameda for background; the figure of Juárez accompanied by allegorical figures caps the center of a fine curved colonnade; the whole is constructed of white marble and 1347 blocks, each weighing nine tons was used in its erection; the total cost of this memorial was close to $300,000 pesos.

Permanently significant perhaps beyond all other incidents of the month were the opening of the new National University upon the 22nd. In 1553, almost seventy years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth Rock, the old University of Mexico opened its doors. Students flocked to it. The daily occasion of its opening has been described in history. It was a noble school, patterned upon the ancient University of Salamanca, thin the peer of any; it did a great work; it had a chequered career but as last passed out of existence. Today the new University arises; its opening was a notable occasion; it takes for sponsors and pattern three great schools — Paris, Salamanca, and California. Resident Day
The women, and the visiting diplomats were present. Official delegations represented the universities of Paris, Berlin, Stockholm, Oxford, and Oxford; in the list of American institutions sending delegations were Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Syracuse, Cornell, Pennsylvania, Columbia, Northwestern, Illinois, Washington (St. Louis), Texas and California. Ministro Sierra made a notable address and speeches were made by many of the delegates, that of President Benjamin Ide Wheeler being particularly happy. At the ensuing banquet American College yells were given for Mexico and for Sierra.

The University is organized upon a comprehensive and liberal basis, and will include a full complement of colleges and professional schools.

There have been several curious diplomatic functions during the week. General Bolario, the special Ambassador from Spain brought to President Diaz, a gift from King Alfonso the famous and much-prized order of Carlos III. The President's uniform already blazes with decoration, and one more or less might seem to be a matter of small importance. But this one comes from the mother-country, and the founding of the order goes back to viceroyal days, 1771; so there was sentiment and history mingled with the courtesy and honor of the gift. The ceremony was an impressive one and took place under all the historic portrait of Carlos III presented by the King himself to the old San Carlos Academy of Fine Arts, of which he was the founder.

More curious, but also fraught with sentiment was the affair of the 18th, when the special French Ambassador, Lefaivre gave President Diaz the keys of the City of Mexico. Half a century ago, when in occupation of the city it occurs the French forces really took the ceremonial golden keys; on their withdrawal, they took the keys with them to France, where they have since been kept. Their return was made a military function, all the actual participants being in uniform. After receiving them, the President handed them to the Governor of the Federal District, who in turn gave them to the head of the City Council. But the most curious of this trio of sentimental courtesies, was the return of the uniform of the revolutionary hero, General José María Morelos. Gen. Bolario was the representative of Spain on the occasion. He was escorted to the Palace, where the ceremony was held, by a guard of cadets and aspirantes. In the procession the uniform was carried upon a gun-carriage in a box made expressly for the occasion. Gen. Bolario followed; then came the special Ambassadors. Morelos is one of the most interesting characters in Mexican history; like Kiedalgo, he was a priest; he was perhaps the most vigorous and aggressive of all the revolutionary heroes. Captured by the Spaniards, he was first tried by the Inquisition and degraded from the priesthood; then turned over to the Spanish authorities, he was sentenced to death and shot in December 1815, at San Cristobal Ecatepec. His uniform was kept by the Spani-
lands after the execution and has been treasured in a Spanish artillery museum until this favorable opportunity for disposing of it to the advantage of sentiment and the knitting of friendly ties.

Probably nothing has more impressed visitors from foreign lands than the vigor and endurance shown by President Diaz—now eighty years of age—in this whirl of celebrations. He has been frightfully imposed upon and has been made to be present at participate in the many events from which he might have been spared. He has attended scores of functions, made responses many and happy, participated in processions, endured daily banquets and balls. Many a younger man would have been worn out, but he has stood it finely. His name is Porfirio (porphyry) and curiously his mother was Petra (rock). Rock, sun of a rock, he has shown himself.

But the Centennial is ending. The spectacular ends in the enormous ball of Sept. 27th. The special delegations are leaving, first to go was the Chinese ambassador, hurried to Washington by official duty, the head of the Bolivian commission was next—he went to Nicaragua, and political gossip queries why? The rest are scampering like the proverbial rats from a drowning ship. The month’s end will see the city deserted. Then they will count the cost. It is stated that the governmental expenses for the celebration are 15,000,000 or 16,000,000 pesos. It is a goodly sum in representing one peso for each man, woman, and child in the United States. Have they had money’s worth for their money? If the celebration embodied appreciation of the principles for which the fathers fought, if it emphasized the blessings of freedom, if it increased respect for the national constitution and kindled sound patriotism—it was cheap at that price. But if it was simply the opportunity to make a grand display, to give gay pleasure and enjoyment to a rich few, it was a grievous burden.

Frederick Starr
The chief event has been the Congress of Americanists. This society includes archaeologists, ethnographers, anthropologists, historians, and geographers. It is an international and dignified body which has a session but once in two years; these meetings alternate between European and American capitals. Thus it met in 1904 in New York, in 1906 at Quebec. Its last meeting was at Vienna in 1908. This year it has held a double session, first at Buenos Aires, then by adjournment to this city. A very considerable attendance is here. Besides governmental delegates there are from Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bohemia, Cuba, Spain, The United States, France, Guatemala, Italy, Japan, Holland, Portugal, and Salvador, there are representatives of universities and learned societies as well as pure students who are members non-official interested in American studies. The Congress was organized at the 15th and will remain in actual session for a week while excursions to famous ruins will fill a week following. On the night of the 15th an elegant reception was given in its honor at the palace administration building of the Dept. of Public Instruction by Minister Sierra. Rarely are office rooms rendered so beautiful by draperies and the formal decorations of the walls and tables, and the banquet in the banquet hall was wonderfully fine. The delegates were left with their official badges which reproduce a curious Aztec stone deity—just found in the ruins of San Juan de Scotiahuacan. Many of the
Foreign delegates were likewise with deputations. Among the distinguished present were Prof. Doler of Berlin, Prof. Negro of Vienna, Prof. Miquel of Madrid, Dr. C. Capitan of Paris, Dr. Frank Boas of New York and Mrs. Doler. Doler is perhaps the best living authority upon the Ancient Mexicans; he has made repeated visits to Mexico and South America, and as Berlin has the greatest existing museum collection of Mexican antiquities, Mrs. Doler has accompanied him upon all his journeys, and only one who has been among the mountainous parts of Mexico, in Indian country, can realize what a feat that is. Negro is at the head of the great Ethnographic Museum of Vienna and has written upon Mexican subject; he was head and active President of the last Congress. Miquel is probably the best known of all the delegates to the American public and has been made much of. He is a member of the Royal Spanish Academy of History. Capitan has done little in the actual Americanists field but there is no higher authority on European prehistoric archaeology and he has been President of the Paris Society of Anthropology. Prof. Boas of Columbia University needs no introduction to American readers. Señor Don Justo Sierra, the Minister of Public Instruction (a Cabinet office) was the host of the evening assisted by Señor Don Hidalgo Dávila, The official Inspector and Guardian of National Monuments. The Mexican government has made elaborate preparations for the Congress. The opening formal session, on the 8th, was held in the famous Minerva building and the address of welcome was by Minister Sierra. The later regular sessions have been held in the Hall of the National Museum. The list of papers has been long and varied, but few would interest the general public. The attendance has averaged perhaps a hundred persons.

The plan of the Congress includes several excursions to famous ruins. One of these has already taken place. It was on last Saturday and was to San Juan de Teuchitlán, which lies about an hour by rail from the City of Mexico. It used to be a favorite stamping-ground for the winter. In three days it was mild and primitive. One saw the two
was pyramids - those of the sun and the moon rising from the plain. On my way from the train we used to walk an over a dusty road and under a brilliantly blazing sun, past a few Indian huts and miserable gardens to the ruins. Passing by the painted house destroyed in 1894, we came to the Cincinel de la (or citadel) an earthen enclosure upon which a little wall built the place - remaining ruins walls of which had been excavated by the famous French explorer Chamay; near this was the great pyramid of the sun, a heap apparently of earth and stone rubble; from near its base began the famous "street of the dead," a broad paved way,something less than a mile in length, bordered on either side by lines of monuments more or less congruous; at the end was the pyramid of the moon, smaller than that of the sun but a prodigious work. Such was done sixteen years ago. But now all is changed.

The Congress had a special train, which was decorated in the national colors. The excursion was a combined offering to the Governmental Envoy, and to the Congress, tendered by the Ministry of Foreign Relations and the Ministry of Instruction. Mr. De Don Enrique C. Creel, Minister of Foreign Relations since Montevideo’s death, was present. He is well known to Americans as he was Ambassador to the U.S. from Mexico, etc., etc., most of the diplomatic visitors were present, and the party numbered more than two hundred persons. Arrived at San Juan station - to there was a Pyramid's R.I., a trip of seven years. There was a fine platform coach for the diplomats, the Congress made the train on platform cars supplied with chairs. A stop was made at the pointed rose. At the next stop - the site of Chamay's excavations was a great surprise. Here Cincinel Barico has discovered extensive halls completely below the present surrounding country level. Stairways, plastered walls, well made pluming and an ancient well, which still yields pure water are here to be seen, but one must have torch-bearers to light the way. Next to the great pyramid of the sun, Cincinel Barico has here conducted curious excavation. What was before all hill of earth with stone for chapels - has been shipped down until a carefullyategoriaged pyramid with stairways and platform has been exposed. This is...
pressive structure adequate description of which would demand an article much longer than this. We will only say that the man who first set foot upon the buried remains of just such a facing layer as this, and probably continued excavation would show pyramidal still, they are another. The other striking novelty lies up near the end of the old street of the dead (they have changed the name now to the Sacred Way) near one of the pyramids of the Moon. Here Dean Bate has unmade - ni one of the lateral mounds - the ruins of an old temple, the walls of which were plastered and painted with plants and flowers. There are steps of course - platform and the painted walls. And excavation has begun here as San Juan de Teotihuacan. These wonders are but a suggestion. There are hidden away in these heaps of earth, secrets - perhaps hundreds of ruined houses, temples, etc. It will take many years before it all is known.

Dean Bate has built a house near the great pyramid and there is now a Hotel of the Pyramids and a Caravanser for a guard of soldiers - and a Museum of the Pyramid. And this deserves a lot of praise. It is a near building of simple architecture. But it is lighted from above - the rear casings are glass topped so that every object is well shown. There is room for growth but the whole effect is good. One can photograph therein as in few museum buildings. The objects are all from Teotihuacan and comprise many fine pieces - great stone sculptures, smaller stone objects, chipped and polished - weapons, implements, ornaments, things of shell, and pottery in great variety. Many fine things have gone from here and most of the great museums of the world have treasures from Teotihuacan but hereafter it may well be hoped that choice things may not be scattered.

But the government assures that even diplomats and scientists cannot live on archeological objects alone and we are invited to the Grotte (cave) Pajacal. It is but a step, but there is a mule trail. The cave is recent. Here in the red volcanic rocks is a great subterranean cave excavated. Tables are elegantly spread in the beds of the earth and we sit down to an elaborate banquet, cloth fine white. Fine bands play national music. Here sit as tables - Chinese, Indian,
South Americans and other 20. Americans, Central Americans, including Austrians, Germans, French, Spaniards, Dutch, Americans. It is an interesting gathering—and above all, with some, peering down upon the grave scene a crumbling group of natives from the country round add to the grim picture. The scene. They are largely of the people's blood and some of them still talk the ancient language. Are they the descendants of those pyramid builders?—or were those other? What thoughts pass through their minds as they are no intruders? Do they think who knows?

A very proper practice in connection with this centennial is the giving of monuments to Mexico by other nations. Empress Josephine gave one of the great Humboldts. The last man to whom the name of Humboldt was appropriate; there is especial appropriateness here, as Humboldt made Mexico and made the greatest work ever given to the country from the general political mind. The work is still quoted with reverence by historians. France gives one of Pasteur—less strikingly appropriate but gracefully done. And there are others. We took the idea late and only within a few weeks decided what we would do. But the American citizens in Mexico will give a statue of Washington. The government of Mexico assigned the Plaza de Dinamarca, which is in the American Colony. On Sunday morning the site was dedicated. A very simple stand was erected, draped with national colors; in front under an awning were 150 chairs. No music was included. The President and his Cabinet, some of the foreign envoys, and the American Congressional committee occupied the platform. Mr. M. Hudson, long in railroad service here opened the exercises. The American Minister, Mr. Henry Lane Tiburn made the formal address of presentation to President Diaz. In the course of his address Mr. Tiburn expressed a hope that "this, the life, the deeds, the sacrifices, the wisdom and the patriotism of Washington speaking from the lips of the monument that is to be erected here may be an inspiration and a signal to the rising generation in Mexico, as they are to the children of the great patriots own land." In a brief speech the President added
But far more interesting than the dedication of the site of a Washington monument or than that of Pasteur, more brilliant this it might be—we saw almost within stones throw, close by the monument of Columbus. There was a compact crowd there with many banners and with wreaths and floral pieces. We knew that a mighty ocean circle was to hear Murdock and knew more curiosity—coming beautiful melodies and the Paracanu band walked over to see what they would do. But ah no—this was different. It voiced the opposition. It was a band of workmen in large part paid, but there were women among them and well dressed men. Their conduct was impeccable. Their banners represented different societies of an-reelectronists. One told of an anti-reelectronist league—a stimulant name which we remember the inflexibility with which the last year chief of the Ayers bore the toil of the Spanish conquerors: then there was a banner of the Seneca Juvenile league with a portrait of the old President: the flag and persistent Indian whose name just now is often heard as an exemplar of patriotism and there was a white banner with the words by Constitutional de 1857. We had no time to look at more in detail. The group bearing beautiful flower pieces in their dozen for more banners were in compact mass and began to sing. First there was a chief woman of the mounted police face anguished, and raised, and in passion demanded, "who is the chief here?" There was no response. He raised the aide to disperse but the little band stood firm, scene of course in their constitutional right of peaceable assembly? But the boatman around began to shout and whistled, a charge was ordered and the mounted guard rode into the band, with swords and lances, while police cloven in cleared a great circle and kept back the crowd. Floral pieces were dropped in a heap and some banners did not last much of the standard bearers clung to their banners. Surprised yes—but almost instantly they crowded together again and looked upon the ruins of their celebration. Again the mounted police charged and rode them down; again it took but a moment for them to reform but at a little distance; again and again the thing happened as last the banner was captured and carried away in triumph among the gathered crowd. The great day of July 4th, 1857, here was the scene of a hillside fan in the high sky, halyard with one white banner uplifted in it—bearing the words "by constitutional de 1857." One decent looking young fellow who wore an anti-reelectronist badge said, "Our monuments to a new independence, a movement due to an independence, I have long doubted.
whether two terms were not too long for us to have a president. May we never have the woe of one who takes a third term. For no man is good enough in any actual republic, which breathes true democratic aspirations, for that.