North wall of room F.

22 - 22 1/2 in.

7 ft. 3 1/2 in.

Level 1

7 1/2 in.

24 1/2 in.

Level 2

17 1/4 in.

15 in. east.

10 1/4 inches.
Boletín num. 1

Nombres geográficos de México: Actas.
Rincón, Gram. y Vocab. Mexicanos.
Melqui. Acte lengua Mexicana.
Porciúncula. Nombres geográficos Tabasco.
Axon. Gramática lengua Zapoteco.
Annual, vol i. 2.7.  
ii. 4.  
iii.  
iv.  
v.  

Belmar: Lengua Mazatleca.
G. de los Reyes: Zapoteco. Gramática.
León, Histria, etc. Europa. 1884.
Clanique.
Dec. 20th, 10 p.m. after a very hard day of work and worry we started off on time in the Pullman "Selma." Not much of a crowd and not very attractive. One young fellow of nineteen who has attended Lehigh Univ. and before that Swarthmore, very communicative, a cigarette fink, devoted to card playing and dancing to both of which he attributes wasted time and personal damage. Without parents he attributes his father's death to his own misconduct and thanks God his mother is not alive. His grandmother lives in Phila. where he has lived most of his life. A rather handsome, very communicative fellow; he is en route to Denver to join a surveying party. He hates the West country & is homesick. His father's money is gone & poverty seems to have struck the whole family as once. His uncle Richard is now in Colorado Springs for his health. The youngest name is Richard M. Randolph. Of course all this did not come out before we left.

Dec. 21st. A quiet, uneventful day. Visited a mad and struck up a little acquaintance with a lady, Mrs. Ballard, who is an her
Series of Parlor Lectures upon Mexican Arch.

Topics:

- Aztec Calendar Stone - in hand.
- Picture Writing.
- The Codices: Their character & content.
- The Aztec warrior and armament.
- The Literature of Aztecs.
- Languages of Mexico and Central America.
- Ruins of Mexico.
- The Maya.
- The Religion of these peoples.
- Teotihuacan.
- Tula.
- Cholula.
- Mitla.
- Visit to Museum of Mexico.
- Time and the Calendar.
- The pottery of ancient Mexico.
- The Cross in the North.
- Metal Working.
- Marvels of Occupational Art.
Way from Chicago, where she has always lived to Tila, Mexico, where her husband is for some trouble; he is the assistant engineer of the Mexican Central Ry. He has been there about three months, does not like Mexican cooking &c. He has had some malaria at Tila. She is an inexperienced little thing in a light blue gown, r has light hair; she hates to leave Chicago, was accompanied to the county court house by a crowd; has her big lunch basket exorcise bag, some of her clothes, her; has also three big bottles of whiskey for "him." She has left all of them in hope that to escape the Custom House duties, she is willing to fear the country will be destructive.

Wrote letters to Mr. W. Davis, N. B. Bassett, Butch & Unic Examiner. Looked over examining a wrot a review of Delina Gay's Great Missouri Farm. Also wrote to mother & send for Herman.

21st Before breakfast, wrote letters to G. E. B. 

Fleming, E. S. McMillan, C. W. Riggs, A. Rankin, 

N. C. Dana and postal to mother, sent order
Stamps for their ornamentation; photo.
The dress of olden times.
Dental operations.
The Head of Teotihuacan.
The use of obsidian.
The stone yokes.
to Robertson for investment. — At the
Junction we breakfasted. Here young Randolph
left us. We waited nearly an hour after
leaving time for a train from California;
why, I don’t know. Left at 11:30, about
fifty minutes late. —— Turning south
here we soon made up our lost time. Among
newcomers on the train was a Mr. Corwin
from Bay City, Mich. and his 12-year old girl.
The father is a ghastly sight, nearly gone
with lung disease who is chasing the hope
of a place where he will recuperate. He has
been a miner at Colorado Springs and is
now on his way to Arizona. He is originally
from Niagara Co., N.Y. and an ardent silver
man. "The boy is lively but tired of the
train. —— At Trinidad we changed
sleepers taking the south bound El Paso
car, usually going on to Las Vegas. We
missed the Pueblo and Albuquerque
passing him as midnight and later. In the morning we were coasting along the Rio Grande which was unusually full. This was an impressive stream even now. With us is a Mr. Murdoch, going down from Victoria to City of Mexico to take the place just left by Mr. White on the Mexican Central. We struck up some acquaintance. He has an 18 year old boy whom he thinks somewhat of placing in the University. He introduced me to a Mr. Wong, a Yale graduate now interested in mining machinery who talked with me some time and particularly upon primitive religious and the like. This interest does not fall upon me. I found the district approaching El Paso beautiful this time. Near the ruins the grass is covered with mustard in great quantities. Then the
mountains so clear & brown were fine; the
Organ Mountains with their almost vertical
sharp prominence were more striking to me
than ever before. — El Paso itself we
reached at 1.35 p.m. We had only about
two hours wait. I went with Mrs. Dallas
to her Hotel & on an errand or two. Leavi-
her I then got changed & took a lunch.
Then I rejoined her at the Drugstore and we
went down to take our train. — There
is a bull fight at Juarez and at the drug-
store we saw some of the most elaborate
banderillas, I ever saw. They were a mass
of tissue paper construction and feathers.
— We left promptly at 4, waiting
in Juarez more than an hour. We had
considerable to occupy our time. Mrs. Dal-
land's trunk, other bulling, money ex-
change. — As we drew out the buildi-
light made the mountains very beautiful in color and form. We make the journey now in some twelve hours less than for.

Dec. 24. We passed Chihuahua during the night and breakfasted pretty at Ju-

ey. The day is the brightest we have had. The weather so far has been unusually cloudy for this season in the Southwest.

Desert country, with cotton fields near Santa Fe. Rather small irrigation system near there.

Dinner at Deming, in connection with the International, where we now take on a bigger car. Below here a fine amphitheater of rock hills, on the left in the middle of it a curious crenated knob on one of the lower fore-
ground summits. (lovely view!) Immediately below Deming, on a low hill is a little shrine with trails worn up to it.

Below here on left some handsome rock hills of grand appearance, probably show anticline structure in two of the larger.
Beautiful in the sunning of the plants of all these mountains & very curious the little dark green rows marked by narrow lines of white sand courting abruptly down their slopes. — Vegetation here much heavier: grass, mesquite, long spindling cacti, cardobara cacti, Spanish baysntry. They pick a buffer can on the train now at Tucum. I tried it for evening lunch without any great satisfaction. Late I traveled again out of a basket with a Mr. Conrad, Mr. Hotz and Mrs. Ballard. We had a gay time. Mr. Hotz is a young man, graduate of Yale, one of the junior members of the wagon firm of Schutelen & Hotz. He is lively and probably more. The other, Mr. Conrad is a nice old man, traveler for that firm, who has been out over the country every year for a long time and knows it well. — We all eat
until nearly 1190, to much Dr. Ballard who came as far as Calera to meet his wife. He appears an inoffensive creature of no great brains. — We breakfasted unusually 25th badly at Silas. Mr. Conrad & I had a long talk on various matters. He prepared the forestry exhibit for the Illinois building at the Exposition, he has had much to do with the State Fair. We talked of an exhibit I have long wished to make illustrating cultivated plants. I think it assumes form & substance. — At Silas a lovely man got on board — a Mennisco Mandil, an English Jew, who has been in Mexico for eleven years. He treated us all to Celaya tokadas in the smoking compartment, washed down with whisky, and then invited us all to dinner for next Sunday. — A Mr. Demaggio from Ken-
was City, a genuine Californian, in line manner. From his appearance has the best of my me. He goes to Mexico to see whether it will be a good place for his infant health and if he finds it so they may move there. He has been in Stock raising.

Of course — there are two young girls on the train. The pair with us are from New Orleans & are very uncommunicative & sufficient to each other. The other pair are more friendly and are the only occupants of the sleeper car.

At Guernsey they are at present having the great annual fair. The town is crowded. Horses &c. have paraded. It lasts some five weeks but is at best 24. 1/2 x 25. 1/2.

Few bad notes to have time to stop off.

— Between San Antonio and Pule...
G. Morton. Mexican War
Copy of San Juan o Mitla.

28 Oct. 1847.

Same to Capt. Early.
E. A. White.
Murdock.
Jackson.

J. H. Butler.

W. F. Green.

Edward Caneypshi
- w. w. Blake.
A. B. Howell.
The road curves in real horseshoes are some form of this little mound topped stone houses like those at Idle.

Below Idle about 20 minutes or more on the leg of the train, on a hillside are some little huts is a lovely monastic fort (?)—The ride in was beautiful. At one place we saw the lovely "White Woman." We got in just after dinner and went at once to the station. Frank Bradley and his father were at the station as we came in and came greeting after mailing letters & parcels. I hurried over to Dr. Butters where I found them ready for their Sunday School Christmas tree. The place was crowded. There were two lines with trees and decorating and the presents were in a heap on the platform. A fair to long program of literary exercises was carried on after which fine singing and then the regular singing were given to the children. Dr. Butters really done to the rank partiality was shown for a good many did not seem to get any
presently as all. In the morning 26th after writing letters &c. I went over to  
Mr. Blake. Arranged with him to look at the  
Collection; then went to town cells  
Mr. White who gave me letters to the Mexican  
& U.S. Mex. National Rys. I had ridden from the  
Plaza to the Inter-oceanic Rys. with Mr. Jackson  
who is now the General Mgr. of that road. From  
Mr. White's office window one gets a lovely view  
of the two rivers - the beauty. Dr. Butler  
came along while I was there and we walked  
back to the Plaza where we looked over old  
book stalls. Then at about noon called on  
Mr. Martin who fitted me out for Toledo. Then  
with Blake to see the Collection which at  
least whole pleased me vastly. Then appears to  
be much quite novel material in it.  
In the afternoon I went to the Mexican Rys.  
where Mr. Walter was kindly gave pass for  
myself and Mr. Reedy to Sanjuan de Padillas.  
I went also to the Mexican Central Calling  
 at Mexico. Van Aulacoso and down very pleas
amity as also Mr. Mowbray in his new quarters. In the Hague I bought a picture of a booth with piñatas for sale: these piñatas are in the form of great dolls, both men and women dressed in various papers of bright colors. Internally they are hollow, containing candies, fruits & the like; as piñatas are hung in blindfolds & supplied with a great club to break the piñata: the striker is blindfolded three times first; the binder at random much of course be dodged but the successful are thus the bandits flying & the persons darting after the piñatas (see clipping).—

Towards evening I went over to Guadalupe; the check shop there almost as good as new. Quick to my purpose I found Guadalupe a genuine gambling camp. All kinds of dices were there. I was looking for putting however. Of course the inevitable bug was on hand & strike. We got a cake of fresh earth and the chapel an acre from which found a man dealing in the black ware I was after. I was astonished at the range in pottery—fish, lions, ducks, vases...
pitcher, etc. Many bear the Virgin of Guadalupe,
we haggled over the prices and I finally left with
an Enginge. It was a pity for the next place
had nothing nearly as good and nothing I
could find. They were just closing but I got
half a dozen pieces of Ware from Chaucerthral
very cheap & to my mind quite pretty: all
were pitchers of some sort, but all were dif-
fferent. They are a coarse brown ware with
black blotchings. They have little stamped pat-
tens on them, leaves (very formal), rosettes, and
the like. After supper I went
around and had a most pleasant call with
Capt. & Mrs. Early. They seemed really glad to
see me and we talked of many things that
interested me. They are building a new house
here, but Heaven only knows when it will be
done. ————

Edmondo Recoy and I
Dec. 27th took the Mexican Ry. Train at
7 o'clock for San Juan de Teotihuanacan. We got
there in time and I never saw the pyramids
look more beautiful from the train. Our de
The man was at the station and somewhat expected our coming. It appears that when Remy was there to wish for us Barios told him that Barios has wanted to know why we were facing this danger! As present that Indian is now allowed to dig mine and is loaded with official documents from President of San Juan and the Governor of the State prohibiting anyone damaging, trespassing or robbing. After some haggling and referring back to old friendship and that like we made some friendly of interest. The man has uncovered a new room also F. which is quite peculiar. This was measured. — One by one the family appeared and greeted us. After working we sat on the dirt yard awaiting dinner. The little Santiago ap-
friends knew me at once. Taking off his hat res-
ently, he kissed before me and kissed my hand. It was very pretty and fairly well. We had a good dinner—rolls, steak, tortillas,给您、鸡蛋、意
ness, and pulque. The young men played for us. The old man depositedly sung us. —
Then the young man acted as our guide and we
San Juan de Deochucanan. A new room lying to the west of room D, at lower level and very curious. Its floor is at two distinct levels. The wall is painted somewhat in dark red and black in real queque. The floor is in white cement but in the little lower part there is dark red under at top of tiles and about the border of the little lower room as shown in plan. A step apparently goes from room C down into a little platform which opens in the wall to R, of room F. The east end of the south wall of F. is marked as if one or a button. The painting on wall R. of room F. at east end appears to contain under wall between 2. & B. but there is painting above a filling below as if there had been a low broad passage from room to room under the wall. — A tile notch similar to that in R. wall of F. occurs in the south wall also. — There are imperfect figures on the dining wall above the filling.

Drawings — one on south wall in small part of room F. as queque in dark red & black. The whole lower part of wall is dark red. The broader part of queque are pink.

(1) Opposite A. North part of wall of smaller portion of F. an incomprehensible design in green yellow
No. Hall P & R. S. show don't face.

4.7 +
2.7.2.

94, 31.21 - 18.4½

1945
2.62
2.1½
84. 6½
The sixth point wall at the South at the East end.

For reconstruction of wall as if in note.

Wall bed, ch. c. 14 in.

Art. B.

N. q. A. 15.

S. q. A. 24f. 1

N. q. B. 24f. 11.

S. q. B. None. pillars 14f. 1.

N. q. B.

S. q. B.

E. q. B.

K. q. B.

E. q. A. 24f. 3.

N. q. A.

E. q. B. 24f.

N. q. B. 24f. 5.

N. q. C. 7.

Took a long walk to Chamanj. Excavating. Batar excavating to where the Goddess of Water was taken and to the Calle de Cen. Much water to the top of the Pyramid of the Sun. This is...
quite a climb and by the time we were up
we were all hot & tired. The sun shone very
bright and we tried to get what shade we
could— which was very little! As we lay there
the others were choosing when our first cartes
were coming hanging up. Of course I bought the
cartes of the girl for the first of the hill & then
if the boy friens mine & mine had to bring a basket
to carry them in. Got some good carteries.
We got back to the house only about an hour
before train; this time we spent in making
love to Santitos & the little brother, with
results which I feel now in my clothes & on
my hair! Cute little dwarf-like, but of them
Brought cartes of Dwarfs and talked of the
clouds about leaving (or rather not leaving)
Agfa Adima. Then to the Station, where the
Agent met me with great cordality. First to
photograph the man of all cards again (third key)
for Tomalli for it! But the plate fell into the
Camera. Such Luck! Then Hines Comes & we
bade the Agente gave me the real Mexi-
can long part — in farewell, the Indian

Saw us to the car stop, while the little Santa
raised my hand, with hat off, at farewell. —

Found Mr. T. Green on the St. Can, glad to see me;
and also three Syrians. All kept me busy!!

Mr. Green came around in the evening, 

made a good call.

28th I went again with Mr. Green to see the Arbiter Collection and made a hasty estimate of $2,000. We then found Mr. Heath with whom I had quite a long talk. I tried to make him down to $2,500. He is a Dane from near Flensburg and

in his young days got certain antiquities of early Deen age from a Flea-sting. These he gave to the Museum. We had a pleasant Danish talk. — At 1.30 Mr. Heath, Mr. Rain and St. Morris of New York met me and

we had a few minutes conversation. An estimate

is the reason for all these Baptists being here. St. Morris is making a 30 days stay in the country, inspecting the field. He has heard of me from Eyn. Mrs. Morris was

rattling To my surprise. — To pedestal to Shows samples of the black ware; got some eleven different forms. My old little guide, Jerus, was there! He was

in the midst of our purchase when Mr. Conrod, young

Stid, a Fleming passed by with a guide; they offered
to inspect my ware. I also visited the fairly
exhibits of the Public School of Guadalajara. There were samples of writing, good drawing, watercolor work — including embroidery, sewing, and bright samples of real old-fashioned needlework. There were also paintings, sketches, watercolors, and etchings. There were also drawings of diagrammatic physical and astronomical and cutting out of geometrical figures with their construction. The display was in a little long hall behind a railing which was adorned with flowers, greenery, groups of Mexican folk in times.

Got some nice incubant warm buns at 10. This means 9:30 found no one on the return car to my C. I had a good ice cream. Mr. Green took dinner with me at 6:30. I had just returned from a second-hand store when I bought a lot of books. In the evening I closed the bargain with Mr. Hazzard and went to bed early as I had to make an early start.

Dec. 29, 15 Called at 5. I was ready to waiting for Mr. Powell at 5:15. He did not appear until after 5:30 and there as there was still ample time we walked all the way to the Mexican railway station from the Coast. Mr. Powell is a hard-working, careless, sometime's late, and by hurrying at the last minute, he took a hasty cup of coffee which he paid 20 cents receiving one cup back.
and then just as we were leaving submitted
an estimate demand for a second payment that
he had given only a cent or before! The train was
on a narrow gauge road and the first class car
had reclining chairs. The train was near a very
beautiful place I had any idea. We stood at the
front of the rear platform to watch the sunrise
behind La点燃; we just missed noticing the
light on it, we passed presently the very interesting
Church of Santa Ysabel, patron of the Indians and in the
was a very beautiful, a very pretty hill top site; on
the left we saw the Church of the Brothers where
magnificently others go to have masses said for
their incession where they took the vows and among
these little chemins we to bid the escape from prison
of Canora where points; at old Pio is the scene of
the more in plain view of the blonde, it appears
so I am told with canning a very decent, the only
stone actually removed that Mr. Paul Rhoads
from here as an nice very rapid, we arrived and
coming light little thin bridges over deep waters
going an Union army very preciously; we were in
pure Indian country with little land patches
with regular corn, prairies in cold winter, and little
mind platform on which were the nearest little tight haystacks, all of which were surrounded by oases to protect from storm & lightning. Where which were cut & ready at one end so as to leave a raised cross. — People here where sick, graced a black hen, & poured into a hot oven until it is killed & burned to a crisp. This to drive out the Spirit of Disease. If this is not successful the sick person is listed heavily toward town & death to pro-

Near the same result. — Women when giving birth to a child have a rope fastened about to a rafter, so the long end of which they hang suppressing with both at flow. The midwife then rec-

clines the child in her hands held beneath the woman — Christianity are joyful occasions. —

Drunk but — The man at the time of concep-
tion is sick and misshapen: Powell appeared in

child to think it real — We got up high, run to get a grand view of the little valley below

and of the day had been clear - we should have

down the City, the Great Valley, the Lake in our

grand panorama. Still higher & higher we went

until at last, coming out into a high level
district we were in the battlefield of

and at a point where the headwaters of the Lena
Flachpankneußl
Feuchtmaß
dieser dragen
Feyropoloc
Pleiten der Trümmer humante
Museo del Estado México; Puebla. (a) One case, 20
large figures, each with large decorations; some in human form,
some quaint, dainty affairs in figures; some two
carved zephyr black figures; one large red
figure, with broad ear flaps. (b) Case triple
bowls: small vases, pitchers, large vases, &c.; some
finely polished stone. — Mochicas. P. — Hall
flats, bottom files; (c) Small case of objects,
five large stone heads: another, stone. Two
large vases; one fine polychrome mirror; one case of
plain vases with sun design on one side and a
human face on the other with a line of dots above it;
five in number above it, one carving of head
with a frog on the breast; one fine large carving of
beaded figure, with hand across the breast in form
of face meeting, with great eye design; a fine
head-dress: (d) Case of stone objects: 26 fairly
large stone figures; a number smaller; cells; large
flint blades of fine form & good work; semi-human
stone knives; some cells; stone masks of various
materials, of varying workmanship. Two or three are fine
marble or alabaster; considerable number of fine
broken pieces of figures, &c. — (e) Two old

quinametzin = sodomista
time drums of wood. The larger & finer are of
exactly larger & more elaborately carved. Why
not make a special study of these old wooden
drums throughout Mexico for an especial paper?
Also study a whistle in same case.
Two cases with dried woman's body in each.
In walls of mummaries as usual.

Also permanent report of products of the State: jute,
tea, a few birds & insects & some elephant bones,
including one great fragment of tusk.
One large men well lighted; case fairly made.
The case in front is near & pretty & vegetable
stuff among his pots & shrubbery are many
interesting earnings from the locality.
The little old Janitor is a man of formerly good
abilities & well thought of, but somewhat affected
mentally. He is however well adapted for
his uncle & we answer to our questions gave us a
good deal of information regarding Joves, Ato-
mitas, etc. Men who prefer woman's work,
life are not uncommon. Converse cases occur.
No change in dress here. Some mitas are common
often several are together; very commonly
live together. Mr & Mrs P. both tell me that men
with milk-yielding mammam are not uncommon here.
are found; only twenty five or so distant is another spring whose waters empty into the Gulf of Mexico. From here we begin to go down and the descent is immediately perceptible. The valley of Toluca, a hundred miles long with the River Lerma and other waters, with the five extinct volcanos of Toluca with its great crater, finally marks come into view. The valley is dotted with Mexican villages. Everywhere we meet the line of boiling cauldrons, en route to Mexico, with great bundles, the veritable competitors of the railroad. The crater of Toluca is now called the lake of Neztapam, especially in one side; within is the big lake of the lake. The town between there is an old Roman. Within this crater Pachuela found 29 species of plants new to science; he found 1 new species in the limits of the city of Mexico itself. So down to Toluca itself.

Toluca is the Capital of the State of Mexico and has a population of 300,000 people. The governor is a progressive man and a great friend to Mr. Powell. The later is in some ways a genius. He has a knack of getting hold of the worldly minded.

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them into help; he is just now at work at an orphanage. It has been a hard pull but he has got it in shape; the Governor & many of the prominent citizens have been interested & officially connected with it. It is to be opened on Tuesday, Jan 2. Local support is Dr. Bolling of perfect Mission work & he aims to clone as nearly ideal as the nature of things will admit. Of course the Establishment of this house strikes up the Catholic to a similar effort. He allows no opportunity to pass; he came to Mexico to preach a sermon & he went back with 1000 for his orphanage and with his arms filled with gifts of one kind or another for it - plates, knives, etc. — He seems to me to be reckless of money; he bought three newspapers, apples, etc. on the train; he also bought a 1000 cases of grape juice from Mexico if the train buy for 1.25. It was very nice; we had it for our after-piece at dinner. — We rode up to the house, on nearly three, by train. There is a family "in favor." He has four girls & four boys; four were born in U.S. & four in Mexico; four are at home (the youngest) & the others are in four different schools.
in the United States. The younger child is only 4 weeks; there are two boys and girls at home, the oldest of the four is probably eight years old. He showed me some specimens of pottery he has lately dug up in a hill near by. They are good. He also has a few good pieces from other places, particularly a figure from Jalisco with blue glazed hair with an admirable modeling and an appeal peculiar. A double reclining canine from Cholula, a little figure from Jalisco are also among his treasures. We then went to the Normal School, or rather to the girls part of the Institute. This was to see them making lace. It was
made. This made is among their lines of instruction and the lace is rather a specialty of this place. It is made on cushions and by hand of all kinds of materials, including cotton, &c., are made. We also saw where they learn to make artificial flowers; it was an interesting thing but we had no time to look at it with care. Girls from the Orphanage when they reach a certain age will be transferred to this school where they learn some useful earning art for a livelihood.
...community of the State (which are earlier).

It was now dinner time and we hurried home. Mr. Powell lives in a house of his own, which he had built to suit himself. It is very nice and pretty, almost the arrangement of rooms is peculiar. It has many conveniences not common in Mexico: a bathroom, good mirrors, electric bells everywhere, etc. We were sitting in one of the rooms, and they have some plants in cultivation, including a number of fine old wild cacti.

Right after dinner, we called briefly upon a school teacher, whose Mr. Powell calculates to use in our work; then upon a Prof. of the Institute, who has been the chief worker in securing the Archaeological collection in the Museum. He told us much of suggestive interest. The place is a real one for archaeology; but the details are apt to strike all visitors even by the Government. The obelisk

...

...minon came from an Indian town, where the first bough it for $25.00. The great drum belonged to a town, who refused to give it up; finally the Gov. borrowed it to have a copy made in plastic to send to Chicago; it has been copied but never returned! Many interesting gold objects go to the melting pot all the time; there is an village where causes lines among the
built up in field walls: there is one Catholic Church where many of the stones are built into the walls are carved. The Professor is somewhat of a gardener & his garden is full of interesting plants in which he takes great satisfaction.

On our way we had passed a reform school for bad or poor boys. We visited it. The building is not what we would consider creditable but the idea of the school appeared good. Industrial Training is the foundation. Carpentry, shoemaking, tailoring, weaving are among the industries taught. The dining room was in good order, and the dormitory looked neat. The boys do not wear a real uniform, alike. Nevertheless the building, but small, I think be recognized easily by their dress outside all wear a little white cotton cap with red tie. When they take off, rise & stand with hand at side to head in a proper little salute as we pass with the Director. There appears to be a band; at least some bugling. Drawing is taught and probably some lessons. On our way particularly bad boys were carefully pointed out to me. I must confess that the bulk of them I should have thought were simply mischievous.
while I should have damning as sins, almost all of them when I was told were models. I believe, even now, that I am right. We saw Mr. Pope badly from the City of Mexico, who is well below, who is committed for nine years, he was made to bristle for us. We saw a man brush every table, a man before he stopped. It is a long where a really artistic man in light red a yellow color with raised designs, artistic and classical in character is made. Some of the vases are painted. Getting back to the house we had only a few minutes to take a cup of coffee with the Indian school teacher, who was invited across for that purpose. There was nothing to get a car, stopping however for a moment into a church to see the Black Christ. (See pamphlet.)

At the station we talked over station plans, and I was introduced to a Judge Miramón of the District Court. He & his lady went to Mexico in the train with me. He spoke with me much of the time in good English, & intelligently. He has been with her to the States. LA., Austin, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Washington.
Philadelphia, New York, Niagara. They enjoyed their trip & his lady approves of America because we do not allow men to smoke on the cars. He made intelligent visits to our Civil Insti-
tutions but was disappointed in seeing the Eastern Penitentiary at Philadelphia. He tells it about this: "I used to smoke too many cigarettes — have now cut down my supply to one an hour. Well I was told that I must see Mr. Maloney (sic) to get a permit to visit the Penitentiary, but when I got there I was taken to Mr. Schenck (sic). He was busy and I must sit down in the main office & wait. Well as I sat there a long time many men came and went and most of them were in their hats or the sides of their heads and did not look particularly like gentlemen, so I said I guess I can smoke a cigarette. I lit one & then came up an important man, who told me I was injuring the purity of the air and was troubled me out. I could not get in a word to explain to him that I was a foreigner and did not understand that it was a forbidden custom and so I did not get to see the Penitentiary."

We got to learn about 5:00 and I got home at about 9:00 and quite late.
Next Sunday morning after my cup of coffee I strolled down past Round Hill up and to the Plaza. At 12:30 Mr. & Mrs. Foster (New Braunfels), Mr. & Mrs. Kray (Galveston) and I went with Mr. Mandel and his little boy, up to his place to dinner. His house is near Chapultepec in a comfortable little house. The valley of his house is a passageway was hung with vines, one of which was in bloom & giving small violets. We were quite a party. Besides himself & wife, there was his wife's sister, her husband, a his brother and sister. We had some music in the family. A "shanty" of sherry or cognac & then went off to a very nice & elaborate dinner. It was served in a good many courses, the last of the little "shanties" being tortillas & frijoles. We then had fruits, largely selected & probably real, then were three Kind Eatin in order-Chimayo, Chicogote, granada de Churra. Then came dulce. The pulp of black zapote mixed up with a corpus of sugar & water into a paste eatin into a little brandy. I was the only stranger who seemed to enjoy it; to me it was written goods on bad. The family seem to find
Guaymas.
México.
Tacuba.
Guadalupe.
Santa Ávila.
Iztácalco.
Acapulco.
San Pedro.
San Juan de Dolores.
Puebla.
Oaxaca.
Milita.
Ilaxaca.
La Cima.
El Río del Oro.
Agua Caliente.
Iampico.
Izúca.
Tepotzotlán.
Oaxaca.
it was nice. We went into some more delicious
coffee. We then adjourned to the sitting room, where
we had some more music and I took this liberty
of expressing in a few words my appreciation
of the entertainment. It was pretty 5:30 when
we got away. To me at least it was a plus.
and glimped into a Mexican home.
I wandered down into the Plaza again just to
watch the people. The people. The dear people.
Dec. 11th — At about 11:30, as I sat writing the
windows seemed to yield a little as if to a sudden
rush of wind and I thought the bolt was probably
not caught well. A few minutes later, the same
thing happening again, I got up to attend to it and
found it all right, but the house was rocking gently
to and fro. It was an earthquake and they told me
a lighter shock. The waiter from the Mexican
Dome & a few Latin guests were at their doors
much excitement and the people in upstairs
opposite us were all at their windows. In a
few minutes all being quiet, the excitement less
sided. I went to bed and believed that I slept thru
a second freakish shock. ——— I took the
Hidalgo Ry. Train at 7:15 for Tepotzitlan. Until that
where the hedge, dusty, is excavating the ground.
we follow alongside of the Mexican Railway. Past there we shortly turn off into the country lying north of the town.

The region is pretty but not at all striking. Reaching Ignatius, which is more than halfway to Pecos, I found the native pastor, and one of his chief men with horses awaiting our arrival: also a young man an assistant of mine. After waiting, embittered, and then returning and the young man took me over the British Road.

Down off toward the bounding hills of the little valley. Here we got a small boy from a farm who knew where we wanted to go and show us. The corn harvest is gathering and the ears lie in several piles within an enclosure made of cornstalks.

Each pile bears a little corn, stalks, ear. In fact, particularly this was carefully done. The pile was composed mainly of white corn but as summer was a little late, had ears; into this was stuck an upright stalk with a single ear near the top: the tassel of this was dropped down and tied and into a sort of tassel: the very top of the stalk bore a little corn.

At another farmhouse we got other laborers to then run reach the site. It is on a slope over overlooking the village a 3 or 4 miles from it. It is near the little valley with hills rising here & there
from its flat surface; with the town lying so peacefully in it—making only a little feature in it all, was very pleasing. But to Mauricio it is not so; it is the dry; where it is green it is live.

The slope is largely cultivated but cactus 
pepper here are scattered over it. In the cultivated fields there are bits of pottery, fragments of human bones, etc. But it is the uncultivated parts that we attack: patches here & there between fields & separated from one another by waterless channels. Here we dig as a number of spots with no results whatever. Sometimes at one place we find a single skull.—At about noon the weather has a little. Meanwhile Mauricio has gone to attend to lunch. Presently he returns and takes me on horseback back to one of the nearer farms. He at a little round water pool, enclosed by quite an embankment, grown with cactuses and pepper trees, either planted or left, we find quite a party with lunch ready. The pastor, the young man & a lad from the military school, Mauricio & myself make up the company. The cloth is spread below the shadow of a thick jep-

per tree; Kaan sits on the deck of a noon
— the horizontal roots. The lunch is hot & we use of the stored devices consisting of several dishes & an above coulis with a fish of hot coals below—all carried in a light frame. And it was chicken & delicate meal: sofa with tomato sauce; beef-steak; Chile con carne that made my mouth water to think of it—delicate white veal with the chili not very hot & with almonds & raisins in it; fritojitos; tamales & rolls; and a box of oranges. As for wine that we got from the cattle port—the only drawback to the whole meal. It must have been a feast anywhere but in the open clean air, under the shade, with a bright blue sky,王牌 and such lovely hospitality it was much more. Then back to our digging ground and here soon we began to strike something near they were, chicken & other times, gold mine.

nowhere near enough time to make chileteines for all the head. These were nearly all damaged as if in battle and in one case at least the rounds, in the forehead, was made by a sharp weapon. I do not know but it appears as if there had been a battle with the dead like piles in prominence: then the skeletons were found by some one later this shreds.
with part of the lines had been re-united. As
the age of the lines I make no guess. They re-
unt apparently various ages or both sexes. Our line
was passing when we dug out in a half hour
or so perhaps two dozen shells, I could certainly
have continued to get Union. There were within
a space of not as much as 10 x 10 ft. There were
several besides our riggers (4) by this time in
cluding one old man & an old woman & a little
boy in rags. On my deciding that Union must
not allow more gathering the road was given
to clean Union & all fell to work with little
sticks. Oh for a camera! The open hole, the
heap of shells & breeches. To eight or nine people
pushing at the sides of the hole, each with a
shell, carefully obliterating cleaning & the earth.
We packed Union into a bag supplied by Mauri-
nicois, selecting one of the men to carry it to
Burgin's, each of the four calums 2$r. 6$c. and rode
in. Maurinicois left us on the way & would False
no pay. The padre & two young men went to the
station where the calum left us. He stayed until
9 A.M., attending 1 freight pc. (25 & c.corn mt.)
and then we quitted with a little Spanish song of
left at 4.30. No change for hours, half an hour only for the common labor! The ride back in the early evening was very pleasant. I noticed the great stone face perfectly on the little rock knoll crowned with a cross. I talked, called on Mr. Burton & launched a train with a boy to help me with the trunk, 2000 yards and waited around a while. Left punctually at noon & reached Aguas Calientes a quarter of an hour past 1 P.M. Mr. Howell was at the station to meet me. We went at once to the Mission where Mrs. Howell soon had a dinner ready for us; immediately after we saw some women who came around with straw work & picked out quite a variety of specimens for Aranda. The women had some lovely things in silk handkerchiefs and a fine green shawl that would have delighted Lucy's heart. We then went to the market where we found much of interest. It is in sections: basketry, pottery, textiles, curio's, vainly, etc. Many cheese is a novel look. }
very light color, almost white as a background with green, yellow, &c. decorations. A pretty dark red with darker red painted patterns comes from Incamacián. They have figures here from A.C. also. Also some fine old scarlet pitchers from San Felipe. Very interesting were little heaps where bunches of all kinds of herbs were sold. There were usually also tinta roja: why? We then made a brief call on Dr de Leon who showed us some geological and archeological specimens: among the latter were some fairly good. The much is was a curious thing, flat, reddish which readily replaces a triple heart that was taken from the body of an Indian killed in battle. The doctor says there are no rams in Agios.Calientes but there are three interesting sites in the state of Zacatecas — we then went to a shop where good drawn work is sold and bought a lot more of good pieces for Amsterdam. When we got home it was supper time. Women had been around with other monks but we had enough. We however placed an order for
Six pieces with animal or bird patterns and some with book titles. They are now for copy.

It is simply an American feather catalogue of Mexican types. After supper I took a walk and then we went out to see the Capulin. We also went to Zacatecas. A crowd gathered anywhere with anything to sell, cribs his goods & carries them up & down - who wants to buy - ? Sometimes clothes of any kind sometimes from the baby articles of all sorts. Prospective buyers take the articles up under the lamps to examine them and they haggle until a sale is made. I watched this and walked about the street. When I got back the evening meeting had begun: about twenty were present. The two who most interested me were a boy & a man. The boy is a son of Presbyterians parents, is 13 years, is bright & attractive; he loves for his age
He has been shocked however by overwhelming attention and by promises rashly made by
the earlier Baptist Minister. The man
whose name is Jean interested me because
he gives the real antique forehead type of the
old monuments. He has undergone real
persecution & imprisonment for his Polite
panties and hope to become a Minister
finally. He is a villain by Trade &
appears almost a camel; is said to be
shyborn. Mr. Howell does not know just
how far to encourage him. We sat and
talked from 9 till 11. When Mr. Howell went
with me to the car. She contracted me down
and when we had gone only a little way
he went forward to talk the lines from the
driver. Then began a ridiculous and fur-
drous race to the Station! The train came
duly at 12:30 p.m. The ride
was an uneventful one. We lost an
hour & a half at one place by our Whistle
blowing Mr. 

getting the train to stop. But
We had made it up upon we reached El Paso 3d or 9 a.m. We got to El Paso at 9:45 a.m. and spent the two hours until rains increased. Left there at 11:45 very comfortably.
50 Small black e. 3
1 joint b. inage.
3 Matas.
20 White.
3 in. sh.

Harvey

2 Plum heads.

Archer b. & p. 4.

J. H. & M. b. 8. 100.

2 ply synthetic.

Opthumal. Hale. (2)

Invicta Galerie. 40.

Small.

100. Impress. 18
10. Xerox. 10.
15. Cheque 50. 150.
30. Staff cap. 30.

24 Cupro. 75.

28. Let pp. (9). 25


Pipes. 10. 10.

Circa 10.

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Stone grinder. 20.

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