bowl - 2
mim -
carap. a -

oxidum

drum - 1
2. puricia

ms - linum

paper

quap acqua vita

Chac. mort. in patis

Table: 2

masks - 3
case 2

Small masks vin

Figure no. 7

wires - case 10

4 plaits

Francisco Martínez

Silla Juego de Pelota

Ploca.
pieces which were in the Patios of the De-
stitute. Just before supper Padre Hilde ap-
pared and told me that he had been appoint-
ed his parish is Chila, not far from Chucanac.
He says it is a very good place. It is hotter
than here however; it is coffee land. He was
in high fever and begged me to come over
in the evening. At 7 o'clock Mr. Hume, Eaton-
town, Ga., bank cashier, railway treasurer,
and archaeologist, called and stayed until 8:30.
A very nice man he has not done much reading
but appears to have done practical work in
his own region and to have a real interest
there. -Hume and I went to the Padre's. It
was his own idea the poor boy was asleep
when we had been there a little time. The
Padre has made a collection of 57 songs
of the people of Quiche. Since he has transcribed
into German verse. He hopes to have about
100 but was stopped by his troubles. They are
mainly love songs made from the old texts.
They are musical and simple and really romantic
and touching or at times in high thoughts.
We talk of what can be done in publishing.
They are certainly useful products for
American Indians. The Padre arrived in the morning a very handsome specimen of the Jewish head. It was secured for him by the brother of the President of Ecuador and is absolutely perfect. He has a full description of the mode of preparation, which is quite different from anything I have heard. It consists of the making of close gutter marks, and after another constitution, age takes place: of the use of sand in the cavity to help the drainage; and of preserving native matters inside.

At 10½ the Padre was around before we were up. He got the boy up in a jiffy by the promise of an American cigarette. By 9%, we were all on hand at the Institute, ready for work. At 10%, after the Padre and I had been down to the library, the officials came struggling in and we began work. We were a busy trio (Lang, Shreve and I) until 12.40. We were asked to be back by 1.30, but when we got there found the Padre and Curator going off together. They did not come back at this we waited sometime. The Padre finished up all his business. 
The morning and got permission to go and to visit with us for Saturday and Sunday, and to introduce me on Sunday evening to his grace. In the afternoon the Padre and I went to the Cenacolo house, where we looked at some few pieces for sale. We then went for a hurried look at Mr. Holman's collection. They made the Padre heart sad and glad as I knew it would. We made arrangements for Mila tomorrow. After dark we packed up and went early to bed.

1st. We were to have been called at 4 and left at 5. But we were called by the Padre himself at 5:30. We hurried downstairs and he made a fuss until coffee was served and finally between 6 and 7 oc. we started out. The coach was a more comfortable one than last year but the party more than filled it, even with Herman at the front seat with the driver. We had had a little rain the night before and there was no particular drive to trouble us. We stop at Toto where we found the natives were making some kind patches of Jabad plants around its base. We looked up Humboldt's inscription, which we missed last year and also saw that many others had followed the practice of marking the old tree with twists or tablets. The wind...
plan appears to be to cut away a rectangular space of bank and then cut on mark the circuit. The bank soon grows largely over the space. Thus in Humboldt a considerable space is occupied. The scan is no longer an all rectangular. We got a little of the tree branches. We also took a picture of the tree. The Padres stood in the dignity of his office and refused to pray a fee demanded. For the latter we rode away with him in rather a high dudgeon. We got presently to Placoola where we stopped for coffee. We had bread and cheese & a bottle of wine with us. The little town is quite a neat place. We sat in a pleasant cool room looking out onto the patio. In this was a large tank of water, over which they had erected a cool shelter for batters. As we left the sound of a drum and a clarionet in the Church tower attracted us and we went over there. The church is being got ready for a festival. The decorations were being put up at the high altar. There is some good and noble here. Here are real silver furnishings at one altar. A brave display of silk in the carved work. In one place was an Excommunication with a pair of Indian costumes with lace work on. At one place also were two heads in open holding
Each his head in his hand. One of these was John Baptist; the other was the first Bishop of Paris, whose muscular arms the Padre described. Then to coach again. We stop to find the Calatravas, at a place where the white rock nears the road and is quarried.

Here was to be seen a white horse on a mountain path in the cliff. We followed the Padre back to a place where a few white marks on a cliff had been visible for some time. They did not amount to much looking like a cross on an irregular branch tree. We also looked at some very non-fugitive in the heavens. They were too much gone to give us any great satisfaction but may be old. From here we went into the narrow valley with some fine erosion. The caverns which arenumerous may sometimes be explored. Some of them may be of recent occupancy. Miles presently was in sight. We got to the Hotel at 12:30 leaving orders for dinner. We went out for our first glimpse of the ruins. We went to the Caracay where the Padre called, leaving us outside. He found the Casa illes; gave his papers authorizing him to say Mass tomorrow.
got permission for me to take the pretty ladder and then came out in high spirits with "what do you think?" The deacon told the man lives in open scandal; that the baby was large enough for three persons, that the woman was plainly his concubine though it was matter of common knowledge that the children here including the baby the carrier was the priest; he also called against the man's wearing a ring, which is a sin in irregular, and at this a group of persons brought things to sell us of which we took very few. A band of men's on their way to Macao to the first day on the first for the night. There were fully twenty of them with mangos, bananas, etc. They were simply dressed, deplorable, and not pleasant looking fellows, apparently of medium stature and with broad, rather light faces. They 18½ were gone when we got back in the early morning. The padre, who was in the same room with Hermann and myself called me at 5. He had concluded to say mass at 6, instead of 7 so as to get done with it and have time for something else. We went up there, had the bright boy assistant ring the bells to help the padre dress. I sat on a bench. As breakfast...
of Snow, besides the beggars, there were only two present - a small boy and a woman. Dr. Marshall,
that the Padre did not like it. He called the children
him with no expression until he saw that quite
a number had gathered. Then he became more
cautious and stately and gave great care, sur-
plishing and expression. We were thus however
before 9 o'clock, which was the hour, which he had
announced; we accordingly met a number
of Indians on their way to mass. — The boys
were still asleep when we got to the Hotel. We
got them up and then all got to work. Henry
and I hung about photographing; there worked
his 'little camera' like a linchpin.' Jones
spent his time; the Padre and I tried in
vain to purchase a little stone figure - a
beauty - which we saw yesterday. The people
really half way convinced is more than that
the man who thought it was not present; then
they cannot well understand Spanish. So we
had a lively old time and the Padre got well
brought up. He accused them of insulting
a Padre of God, and impressively threatened
us that God would punish them. — After
repeated and futile efforts at least 15 times. After graph it we gave up. We talked over a good many matters and finally at 11:15 after eating and playing a pretty heavy bill we piled into the Coach and started home. There were no stops by the way until we reached New Orleans. When the fields were at full green and the great market was crowded with sellers and buyers. It was an interesting scene and we stayed some time. Among things we liked and bought, in addition to some of the brighter printed goods from Oaxaca (Ed. Oaxaca), the pretty washes of cotton with woven animal and bird patterns, and some brighter and pretty cotton towels and table cloths. There were also some very odd pottery chins—real tripod bowls, like those of Olden times, with very long flattened or conical legs, made of very poor or fragile stuff, with birds or animals in number modeled around the edge. All were painted in bright red. Blue & brownish which must have in the hands, but we could not think of buying for the ware is so very fragile. We made no stops until we reached the city, which we did between 4:30 and 5. The Padre had made an engagement for me to meet
The Archbishop on our return, so we both made as good a lifer as we could, & when it was nearly 6 o'clock went over to the Palace. It is not in Connection with the Cathedral but is located in part of an old blue church built an age quite far from the town centre. This space is building a new house now however, of fine, mean centre, which will be a fine affair. Several priests were in consultation with the Archbishop, walking up and down the hall with him in the dim light. When we announced ourselves, we were at once taken into his study, a scholarly but very businesslike place. Archbishop Cullen is a man of some prominence. He is very wealthy, perhaps owning 4,000,000 pesos of property; he has lately, to quote Fr. Breen says, acquired 20,000, 000 in gold more from an English relative. The gentleman was in England for some years from 10 year old & and speaks excellent English, when still very young he attracted a good deal of attention and Notice for his attainments. He gained the personal friendship of influence of Pius IX and was much interested in the infallibility discussion. He is a rather good looking man, with fairly thin


On pendant breastplate.

3. Figure: Region of grayish blue panes. With glory behind on which are figures. White spotted.
headband on which also are spikes with spike bands at wrist, above elbow, a head band and shoulder. Neck. From necklace hang large pendants. At knees are little boxes. On apron are chalk marks.

necklace pendants.

Apron mark.

On head band hi space surrounded by beads.

So none of these is a cylinder behind, open & suitable for ram or torch. But in all there is such a cylinder develop without help. And in sketching about 24.0 htr. 20.0irk
4. Green cylinder behind; body also a deeper cylinder. Ribs thick & heavy; dark gray. Details of headdress of interwoven cord, with round beads.


6. Little seated figure: gray with distinctive hair color; hands on knees; great force longer on lower pendants onto head. 8 beads (-1) necklace.

7. In general like last. Much more red paint.

8. Mask which differs but are both curious no necklace. circa 1956.

9. 6.5 + 12.5


26.0 20.0.
6. Random sized figures; fine feathered heads, traces of considerable vermilion paint; double bead necklace; 9 rings above; 12 below; a barbell.

- Dark gray
- Nearly black


(a) Heads with projecting eyes; warts on back; teeth with two ends in lines of 4
(b) Heads with projecting eyes; warts on back; teeth with two ends in lines of 4 around.

Each tip once with bead

End of bead

Whole price once painted red; much more so.

6. Heads with carunculated eyes; red paint to necklace. This is 13 rings beads.

End of bead ends.

8. Diameter 17.0 dia

9. Quan cylindrical bowl of half lip behind; elaborate feathered heads. Black or alternate round or elliptical heads. (6 x 3) Dark gray ink.

Some cross of red paint.

10. Cf. 7. Need much like that but with feathered heads. Same regions of caruncle.

12. Animal figure before with cylinders. Head with
quadrant oval. Middle crest, Pendent. Clear lines.
Incised teeth, arms & hands, animal like. Lower
body quite human. Arms hang between legs.
Wears breast plate laced by a little cord.

30.0 20.0

13. Large figures. Almost identical. Of grayish or
gray-green. Cylindrical bodies, open at top of
head. Note incised beards (beards) with long pendan
flaps, incised longitudinally; cross in plates: a
triangular-like mark on cup. circa (30.24).

26.0 26.0 26.0

14. Pair of large figures: brownish gray. Almost
identical. Obverse character on middle of head,
human hand hanging. Slight differences in head
plate: excrescences. Flattened cylinders, open at top
of head. circa (32.0 24.0)

15. Scales figure: reddish-brown gray. Note: patina
patina: siphon on lid flaps; incised cane; ornament
at bottom of upper flap; included 7 heads: triple
plug as nose; curved ornaments at mouth.
From Sophocles at Tachila. (488) 36.8

16. Blue-gray with traces of red. Panion: Note broadly
expanded breast: arm curves over shoulders;
cord of breast plate on side on plate: plain arms.
Unusual arm & of open mouth. 35.0 27.0
17. Flat-faced cylinder figure, open above; much
not painted. Not broadly painted breast; none
triple plug; breastplate; plain apron.

29.0 19.0

18. Very large cylinder pot behind; two four
corners barrel-shaped standing figures. Blueish-
grey ware. Face head above, back; headress pro-
jects forward & shaped like an elephant's head.
Shorn mane like lines, are in front, ears behind;
also along sides as part bound tree. 33.0

1/8.5.0

19. Very large figure, one small (relatively) flattened cy-
linder. Note feather head dress, elaborately beaded.
Long side flaps; unusually elaborate ornamenta-
tions, triple nose plug, lip curves or. Three neck-
lace, incised cape. Holds a cup; Capron peculi-
carvings above lower edge. Three ears, unal-
mended. 48.0 + 32.0

20. Blue gray figure: note Cape with three mutu-
bulbs, one each side. Breastplate, hands and feet
out of a well made human face upside down.
Jumilus Tacochague, Dist. Tacolula.

31.5 21.0

21. Two figures: bronzish gray.
(a) note cut between hands. Note three necklaces,
and apron marks a band on each side &
headress pleats; pinatae upraised.

17. Dark bluish gray. Coarse material. Hole
worn laterally; fillet alternately elliptical & round
beads with four pendants from each. Some black
material at eye hole; band over nose & cheeks;
double fang pendants from mouth (♀)(♀)

23. Dark bluish a bluish gray. Double head-like
pendants from mouth. Elephant bearing long tusks
ear; arm band with thick middle cord; eye:
bulging developed; head dress hanging extended
with incised lines. (♀♀)

20.

24. Squat, animal-like figure; dark bluish
gray; with necklace of wood beads; end hanging
perpendicularly from over breast (♂♂ + ♂♂ + ♂♂)
Three gore; head a face deeply incised:
mouth in forehead; tail behind, up back; small open
line on back of figure. Ear ornament an open
side; altar gore.

28.

25. Large head; figure: holds cup on hand;
cumins insignia at either side; necklace of
wooden large wood beads; headress large, furry
26. Peculiar makers' sign: upper pair arms: tiny, 90°-jointed; great expanding side flaps at head or elsewhere at waist. Necklace as if of deeper thin girdle with central head piece or with thin hanging flaps. Thigh presence: legs of feet fully detailed in natural sitting position; feet kowtowed either halfway to knees.


29. Four pieces: with double disk behind. In a.b. these are two distinct cylindrical vessels; in c.d. there is one divided by a partition a. Complete vessels separate; well formed. Connected by small band at top & bottom; first part
large elaborate headdresses, with face quite aside.

B. Vessel, black, 4 rows like Brumish near bottom. Connected with vessels behind only at E. 12. 0. 41. 140 W.

2. Vessel, brown, 4 rows a zephyr, figures: one figure of vermilion paint, brown gray. Note figure of both hands from 2 feet. The latter be usual position in ly. Curved under (not of light) of upper.

3. Entire: divided vessel. Black ware. Head with elaborate headdress; two medals at each side; 4 braiding objects near base. 13. 7 1. 10

4. Entire: divided vessel: brownware. Each figure curiously crossed by bands. 5 medals above.

5. Small figures. Various. Heads collar, much red paint. 15. 0. 12. 5

6. Double necklace upper circular beads: common elliptical. Note pendant knobs on upper edge. Also comes from an Etrus. price over 1000 lire.

5. Blue gray & brownish. 18. 0? 17. 5

8. Larger. Gray. Some red paint. Note workshops, ear-plates, cylindrical caps & decorated base support. 20. 0 22. 0

9. Much vermilion (or crimson) paint: crimson bowl like a headdress, with pendant. Patter in with two crowns of three knobs each. Lined
31. Brown female. Plain face, damp head hair, breast with four ears at corners. 13.0. 10.0


2.20 1.20

2. Bone in point; points about neck

6. Lint flaps at cheeks; one eye with crystal.

19.0. 11.5

3. With delicate edge amulets. 21.0. 16.5

32. Black. From Maize goddess. Head dress with bands (partly obscured in figure) of maize

ear, six real turban. One hangs from cape, another in front.

18.5 12.0

32. Full length figure: delicate amulets. Back

shoulders above face; 7 bead necklace, with point in center of head dress. 18.5 17.0

33. *67. Soft kid olive green sandstone figure. Head

Costume. On cross head. necklace of 70 square

beads, each bead dotted x a middle back

clasp made of two overlapping. A semi-circle of

similar beads is on the back. 22.0

14.0

Student card hung over. Quick behind pen.
elaborately made. The face is outlined within a mask made from some cast-like material. The fine details of face, eyes, and mouth are incised on this. (Latin,?

34. a. Carved human head, a cat head, figural with little horn in middle of back. The head is a mask, reuniting a human face. The human head is featured near the animal skin extremities.
Circa 1600. 0.95 m.

14.5. 10.0

35. Mask of light green, quite compact of fine-grained stone. Well made, somewhat polished. A hole is drilled through upper part of forehead. Eyes and nostrils are also drilled. 18.5. 13.5

36. Four cloth heads of stone, finely carved.
(a) Oldie gray, sandstone; flat (a.p.) This human head carefully made; fairly polished. The eyes are drilled and holes bored through the head, but in forward part through near the back. 1.19 m.
(b) More crudely made; truck, brownish gray sandstone; resembles a death's head with feathers.
headress. A hole drilled behind the right cheek.
Ha. 21.5 W. 15.0 72.75
(c) Corner stone quite similar to last. Measuring two weak openings, one at back of cheek, the other above a back of eye orbit. These deeper than in b. Whole specimen thicker than preceding. 19.5
(d) Quite different from other pieces. Of fine mother quartz black rock. Crest on forehead. Eyes hollowed; nose raised, well made; polished except in eye depressing. Small hole drilled as mandibular angle (one broken firm, at joint behind vertex. 120° 15° 20°

37. Three vessels of clay. All cylindrical with horizontal partition near upper end.

Chinese bastero (shell): 0.35
a. Light whiteish gray. Ht. 17.0 Dia. 13.0 Depth of part.
6. Line last. Smaller. Same loc. 160 12.0 03.0
b. Darker gray, partition lower. Figure head with Cape belt {5 chins. 0.00 cm.} Chinese o.00 cm. Stakes. Spikes. 14.5

11.8
05.5


(a) Brown red. Long slender. 22.5 Ht. 100. Dia. 90. Chiseled buckle (?) near top.
(b) Quite line last. Frieze course red: Trump, darker toward. Spike bastero. Ht. 210 (c) 100 11.3
(c) Quint, little. Ht. 85. Brownish red. Third
groupish above. Ends. 9/30. 9/6. 9/4. 9/0 (a) small size but more slender. Upper part placed gracefully, chest blackgray; upper part brown, 

* * * 1. 13.5. 12.0. 8.7 

(b) there is a white or black delineation of the chest behind the head. The two in a. 4. are well finished before a project almost over the side. This is true but not so e.g.

39. six smaller little vessels like the legs or claws of birds or animals. Almost all are of dark, nearly black wane. 9. 90. 12.75. 9. 82 

(a) Simple. Spread claws.

(b) Light gray. Animal head 1. 13.0. 12.98. 9. 82 

(c) Spread claws. Complicated human figure. Design develops on front side. Much limited to figures. Head of view. Two head plate front. Neck place of 9 heads; both arms present. Curiously developed. A second figure, let creature with arms awkwardly placed occupying the rest overlap. Hair and feathers of both fill all vacant spaces. Except some similarly shaded. 

15.5. 12.5. 7.5 

(d) 4 claws, a foot, a wart. Animal figure on upper part (head & foreleg). A wreath around neck. Graphic brown. 11.8. 12.0. 8.5
(c) Very plain: olive brown: flaccid: claws rather 11.0 9.0 8.0
(b) Elaborate: from uppermost layer: a tiger's head with necklace, crimson grey. 12.5 8.5 8.0
Lestidura: Haestula.
(c) 2 from Halistra, both stippled.

40. Two metal figures of small size. Made of a mixture of copper, tin, lead, a bit of gold.
a. Cylinder, with figure of man in front: worn a cap, a string around neck. hand about legs. from locality where 200 or 300 have been found. Dr. Salzmann 1883. Distinct native mark on getting new specimen behind all genuine. 12. 56. M. 55 circa.
(b) Figure in same material. Figure in same position but no cylinder. 7 bead necklace. Curious perhaps genuine from back, broadening downward. Bear a raid quite a native character.

[Drawings of figures]

41. Much larger figure of same alloy. On break in front
42. Beautiful polychrome ware in face of the latter, first a dark red, a grayish white, orange yellow, black, true gray. Bowl on three spreading radiating feet. There are dark red + white. The body of the bowl has a rich dark brown ground. On it are two richly dressed human figures both facing to right; the hair is very yellow + the dark clay gray, dark red or black are used to mark details. Both have animal mask headresses, but the details of dress are different. One has a human head with headdress on one hand, the other an object from which five pith coils or tubes. The upper back of the vessel is occupied by ornamental band broken at quadrans points by a conventionalized band rising from a white subject. At octans points are (in upper band combination of metal?) / green (?) A band of dark red + inner border above.

43. Of same ware, same locality.

[Drawing or diagram of bowl]
white scales. Outside the body is divided into eight equal segments: occupied alternately by two designs: one in white on dark red ground; the other in orange, white, pink, black, on a gray-brown-red foundation. The upper (minor) back has a broad band divided into twelve segment occupied by alternating designs.

1. Gray rectangle pane with dark dots: white curls: a frame of orange in it: three spaces white, black, red in it.

2. Orange background with red brown dots: white dots, pink oval, slate & dark brown linde oval. The lower part is fine dark red. Cattle feet.

(6) Graceful little pitchet. Red band: bands

Ornamental band of orange & black. Body divided by vertical orange band into four teardrop each with elaborate figure - all different.

hr. about 160.

4th from black engulfed tripod: the feet of some are slightly cleft like some animals' hoofs. About 120 in air & 210 in India. All for the impressed patterns on bottom.
One of a lot all are different. No Dr. expands
thin of queer interest as from a new locality
& a new culture. From here many curious little
clay cylinders - casual with long or relatively
slender, slightly tapering at both ends. All were
prepared transparent.

46. Mouth of potter or geometric shape?
ht. 193. w. 14.5.

465. Three face jars.
(3) Tripod; chimney spreading, short feet. Lip
painted red (pinkish). Face markings: black line
& three traces of red. Neck car firmly developed.
ht. 163 ccc. b. 150 ccc.
(4) Short, squat, no lips. Neck in air. Back brown
or rufous. ht. 122. ccc. b. 150 ccc.
(5) Base supports neck-line. Face red with black
markings: neck not wide. Highest point:
ht. 190. ccc. w. 130.
Eyes in all are closed.
ht. about 190. a. 130.

47. a. Whistling jar. Figure is coarse yellow
except on part of body which is white. Jar
probably whistle. The body is marked off by
black bands into white spaces, which in two
cases are nearly rectangular, and are occu-
pied by various patterns of curvilinear. Whistle
aperture in back of head. a. 130. b. rufous. 2. 190.
b. Compound vessel of 5 little humbly crowded 1 seated by a characteristic figure with head on ornamented cap. This with much red paint.
Ex. width, 17.5 - ht figure 150. a.p. 29.5
vessels about 90 lb. 29 vts.

48. 4 greenstone objects.
a. d. c
a. 100 x 60-
b. 60 x 63. pale. poor.
c. 70 x 57. fine emerald.
d. 145 x 42. pale. bluish green with reddish mottlings.

49. Case of various small figures, c. of greenish of varying kind, with simple necklaces, c.
The central piece from which they radiate is very pale green, 68 in. diameter.

50. Case with. the two ear rings of green stone one 45 in. dia.

51. Piece of carved stone from a nearly grave. Stamped (or painted) with designs.
Grave and lies in sand red. Ground stone a greyish white. Human figure holding mysticic tools re. Heads of plants.
4 spots of black dots in round form. White Specimen 380 x 315.

Two dark gray bars, in animal form, with head bent around nearly to back of body, head deeply furrowed with longitudinal lines. Small on one, larger, Santa Ana, Oaxaca, Dist. of Zacatlan.

(a) hr. 184, gree w. 155
(b) 90 110
features and graceful manner. He is probably a man of 55 years. The Padre knelt and kissed the ring. I was received as any gentleman might be. The Archbishop placed me on the sofa & sat next me in the chair, while His Grace expressed his interest in my trip to Vienna & hoped it was a success. Then began to tell me of his doings. It is a kingdom rich in many and all things of interest. As to plants, what was there which could not grow here at some place from snow-capped mountains to the ghauts at sea-level. They are useful & interesting everywhere. As for flowers, he constantly found in their pastoral visits. There were or the bouquet; precious flowers on hard & decorating quite as many that were unknown to Arabia as known. He admired the way in which the from Arabia love to greet him with floral decorating. Then is the mineral wealth in occurs in wonderful variety in his domain. As to the people in his dominions he finds a great variety. There are of course all kinds of mixtures, but there are also pure blooded Indians which are notably lighter, nearly white,
There are blacks. Many are Negroes, many are brown and there are some almost very colored; there are bright and stupid peoples. There are tall and short. This gave us an opportunity to ask about "little peoples." Had he such? He at once answered "yes." He himself has not yet been among them but God will has and has told him of them. They are the Cheincas: they are not only little and live in houses at least in part substantially. He had seen them in some Southern campaign and was astonished at a place, where there used to be no houses, to see heads pop up, here, there, and all around. Having reason to his home he dismounted and led him and found the houses. — The Archbishop told me, in all solemnity, of the miraculous cross of which says that the cross was here before the Spaniards, which many believe Dr. Thomas was here as an Apostle: which he himself finds XX was brought here in the 5th Century. At all times a cross was at the seashore, where the Spaniards arrive. It was made of wood. When Sir Francis Drake, "who was a terrible fanatic," sailed the seas he came upon it and determined to destroy it. But axles were not sharp enough, fire was not hot enough, and all
This human form could not drag it out from its position. The cross left became an object of veneration. At last people began to break off bits for relics until there was so little left of the trunk near the ground that it was deemed necessary to remove the cross. On digging men were much surprised to find that the cross had never been planted more than a foot deep in the sand! Pieces of the cross were sent to the City of Mexico, to Puebla, and to Oaxaca where a large price is preserved in the Cathedral. In a beautiful golden crucifix in his desk, there is set behind a bit of this old cross. This he showed us and begged us to test the exceeding hardness of the fine-grained wood with our thumbnails. He then took us to a cupboard beneath some cabinets and showed us a few more antiques he had. Among these was an old tehn vital jar like the four at Dr. Solórzano's. Most interesting however, was an ancient woodcarved figure. It represented a woman, being holding a pectoral in one hand and with two winged and other attributes by it. There was some old receipt on that figure. This had been taken out of a Christian Church where it had been substituted for the Christ and where it was an object
of admiration, the Bishop and he himself. It was neither dejection nor exultation but adoration. It was found by an ecclesiastical visitor who ordered it removed: the matter raised such a clamor about the Curia's case that he had to give up his parish and a new man sent. In telling me of this, the Archbishop brought out a copy of his book which he presented me. One chapter is devoted to a description of idolatry still practiced among the Inuits. This space also gave me a picture of the interior of the Cathedral and in recalling the gracioulsly hoping that I would again be in his diocese and that he should know me of you. The padre knelt for the benediction. He was vastly delighted with my reception and took great credit to himself for it. I went over late in the evening to see him and found him at supper. Knowing that he was not very flush he asked him if he had money enough to get to his parish. He told me yes that he had $17.00 that he could probably get there. I said we had better go over his acres and make sure. We joined board at 6 o'clock.
wps little or nothing for three to Chile. Still he felt that there would be enough. I suggested that he wait for his bill while I was there to see if we might be done. This he did and to his horror found it $13.80. He made a great to do, said it was the "place where they cut without knives". *P* Where a little cost however he paid the bill. I had only $10. bill & could not get it changed anywhere. So I borrowed $10. of our hotel keeper & loaned him. —

Two nights ago he gave me something of his life. It seems he was brought up a Protestant and for twenty-one years was such. Then he began to waver. Finally he wrote his father that he could no longer accept Protestant doctrines. The parents removed him & he was left without money. He stated his case in desperation to some of the Jewish acquaintances he had. Saying that he knew not how what he should do. This one told him he should come to the train that evening. This he did, spending a pleasant evening socially. As he left the Jewish asks him to kindly deliver a letter the next day. Raising it & him in the dark. When he saw it again, he was expen.
to find that it bore his own name. In it were 500 marks. He told of going, after he had expressed surprise at their ability to help him, about with one Jewish (the same I think) on a collecting expedition. He says here so much, there so much, everywhere, nothing, until there was all that was wanted. Mostly from ladies, so many of them not Catholics. "Oh, they (is) rule the world! They rule the world." He is a great admirer of the Jesuits' scientific and literary training of the Society of Jesus so plainly visible. It was some time after before he really accepted Catholicism; and he was 27 when he finally decided to become a priest. He is now 49 years of age. — The case of his nephew is also quite a strange one. He wanted the boy, who was eleven years old, but his parents would not allow it. So he gave the boy 10 Thaler and told him to meet him at Frankfurt. The kid did so, he has been with him ever since; never having seen his parents. The padre greatly loves him and depends much upon him. He has made him to his mind. So far the great and often break has never come across.
19th—morning before we got up. My negro came around & we were all out of bed by
an hour before Alba. I asked him for keep,
all last, after all kinds of delay we were
ready at about 10 o'clock to start. Meanwhile I
had been over to call on Dr. lettuce. Found him a full-bearded, touchy & arbitrary
man, who loses no opportunity of saying that
he never looks up Americans—what if they
want to see him. They can come, but he has
been kicked two or three times for his pains
in seeking them out & he does it no more.
He was plainly more than a little nettled that
I have been here before, & this time
without seeking him out. I balanced for
some time with him and finally asked if
he would see me. Dr. lettuce would allow
me to photograph his collection. This he
agrees to attend to during the day. I asked
if he had Holms. He replied that he had
the party he appears to approve of Mr. Allen
& Thompson. Our Holms greeted each
introduction — "in what department of
Archaeology are you interested, Sir?" Shall
him up like a box turtle. We had fairly good
lunar & our visit to Monte Alban was not
an unpleasant one. Arriving at about 12º C.
our first act was to eat lunch in the plaza
before the sculptured passage. While Larry
took pictures we examined somewhat the
region. Herman found sculptured figures at
Two other corners of the pyramid (N.E. & S.E.)
also on the pyramid in the midst of the
ruin space, which has the arched passage. Mr.
Green explained told us that there are five
sculptured stones at the S.W. corner. Rain prevented
any further exploration and just as we left
home it poured. We were absolutely drenched
through. At 2:20 we left and by the time we
got home the rains returned, & by 10 it was fully
6º C. A line from D. Wheeler said he would
call at 7. This he did staying until 9.
While he had not permission from Dr. Godoy,
he had an invitation to call with him.
self at 9:30. This we did and were pleased
ly received. Dr. D. has many fine new
pieces. He gave us copies of photographs
24–1 to begin at 8:30. The day was
an extremely busy one. Beginning promptly
at that time, we walked steadily until 5 o'clock,
only stopping for dinner three-quarters of
an hour as sometimes. We were both tired
after we got home. Henry was amusing
himself with grinding glasses, Thorne was
reading, Jones killing time. After dinner
we went, via a baby, for a few minutes call
on Mrs. Pratt and then Thorne and I calls
for 20 minutes on S. Hogeugen, who gave us
as we left back a little greenstone pin as a
remembrance. Having finished packing
we went to bed for we had an early start.
21st. Leaving at 6 we had a pleasant all
day ride. I had decreed it, and I took it
very easily and had a good day all day,
even down in the hot valley. There were no
particular incidents. The ascent, with its
many cuts and occasional pretty glimpses back
into the valleys, was chiefly through heavy
gravel or gravelly clays. On the west side
blocks of crude clay and many fine mounds
further on we passed a place where we
stretched up, where any of fine green
clay was used for macadamizing a few yrs.
of road: the boys were ready to jump off here. 

Our train did not really stop. Just before Tomellin we got news of the great land slips in the riverstone cliffs. At Tomellin, we found a landment of great organ cacti; they are very thick, short, very strait, and compact. They do not appear green here to the startling shortness, but their green spears certainly does. This "cactus up" or Tomellin is not so good as the "down meal". The grand erosion features in the coarse porphyritic breccia, the two trimly, are opening almost into another as a curve, and the fine con- tents rocks, one from Tecumseca to San Antonio. At Nopalita, only a flag station, we see a great Church and in the streets, nearly grand things for a metropolis. Astonishing how this land has been wrong to construe these everywhere. At about Pantijango we have the best views of the great red buildings of sandstone. (?) The magnificent view of Alajuela which we got at Carmono we missed today. Upon Texas... can't its neighborhood we 'cook with new interest, since we know the Park at San...
ril de Chila. He was not at the hotel at 10. I had begged him not to be. He has been too drunk a time at Chila to be killed. An
Amoyoc, an Aztec silver mine west of the
train at the Juárez with their pretty wives.
—The growth on the Catan slope includes
the monsone with its lovely red trunk. There
are many ace plant. In this valley date
palms are numerous; at one place we see
a little cluster of clean chafed cocoa-nut
palms with great branches. From
we got to our hotel at Puebla at about 9.
While we were eating supper Dr. Green
called a lady we went to his house to get
an Mingos and his Mrs. Green "goodbye"
22. On bed by 10. At we were risen at 3.30
by Dr. Mayo, who has a mania for calling every
one who always says "cuatro y medio" no matter
what we have really is. Then we got up
and dressed, then called him in and showed him
the time, after which we lay down and re-
se another hour. Then there the cattle grey on
morning, we rode across, tried and slept for
the station. The train left at 5.40 and was
an Express. We got to San Juan at 8.39 having
taken Coffee aboard very hurriedly at Agüero. Our
Indian was as nice as ever with his little boy who
rushed my hand. We went over to his house where
we found one new room unentered, with some very
preserved paintings. Then we walked down by the
Citadel, to the Pyramid of the Sun, which we think
then along the Dr. of the Dead or up the Pyramid
and of the Moon to the tunnel, looking at the very
new excavating along the way. At the Tunnel
we decided to try our way in. As the opening
was not very large we decided to let only one
go at once. So Percy went ahead. The tunnel
runs in downward as an angle of about 45°.
It is large enough for comfortable progress. At
some distance in it leads on a horizontal place
where a lot of stone has been excavated. This
remains in downward way. Percy lights a
match occasionally. He got as far as the
platform, then started back to me again. I
heard a fall, thought heard a cry for help. Soon
in - called - "Percy - are you hurt?" He replied -
that he had fallen into a hole about 5ft
depth - could not see lights. So I crept in
cautiously. The second stopping passenger
only about ahead, when it broke almost
They had arrived at the side of an original chamber in the Pyramids. Here the pumice was broken but not badly hurt. The chamber there was about 15 feet deep, with lower part of the vertical walls broken, but the upper part quite high and smooth. Percy was sure he could not climb up, so I started one to arrange for his extraction. He begged that some one should be there to keep him company, so I sent Longhi. Then I sent Kermar to the tender for a lance, candles, matches &c. Also for "koks." I believed it would take three-quarters of an hour for them to return. There was just outside, I sat near the tunnel mouth inside, lying near the pit, & Jones in it. We kept up a line of conversation. Time passed. At last I began to be afraid of the air for those inside & called asking about it. Longhi replied that it was good, but the question moved him, & they began to think an effort necessary. In a moment more as I peered down I saw Jones emerging from his hole & in a minute more he was out, with no. He was pale & f bit
had torn his clothes and girdle, his elbows were both behind and one was bleeding. He was nervous, trembling and uneasy. We went down to be in the shade and just then heard the help coming! We found the man had brought a pitcher of wine and as well as the bread & relief apparatus. After unloading the boys examined the tunnel & chamber, then we walked to the station by way of San Martin with its tunnel and the old bridge. On the way the man reached for a purchase of a whistle from a woman and scolded him right well; so at the station also. As the train was leaving I overheard a man in response to this make his reply. We left at 8:20 and got there at 6:40 having lunch to attend to his bags. We rode up to town. There were missed me! We waited until 7:30 for them with considerable solicitude and then went to supper. As fast as 8:25 they appeared at the restaurant. All went to bed early with promise of unlimited sleep for this 23rd morning. I woke at 6:30 writing. It
...got out at 7.15. We went to breakfast at 7.30 and found mail at "City Post-office" office for all. Due to our departure. Herman got up at 9.45 and the rest at the same time. I had by last time caught up with my notes before four days behind. The day was spent in work of various kinds, errands &; the like. The armadillo guitar from Oaxaca have come. Got some good books as Abadianos, including "Scabbleras" Documents and Abadianos own book on the Calendar Time. Dr. Butler had brought a few relics from Aguarajalco which he turned over to me at cost price. We were called 24th at 5pm and went to the station by cab. The train left at 6.30. It was a fine, clear, cool morning and the ride to Toluca was at its best. Again we once got to the top of the hill. I was invited by the Travelling Engineer - Mr. J. M. Hutchinson to go out on the engine for the down ride. This I did and had a beautiful trip. It is a trip on any way that we drove along the main road. We reached Toluca about 10pm and after some little wandering about put up at the Hotel de Gran Ciudad. This is not far from Powell's, which we went as soon as we were settled - that is, Herman and I did so. Mr. Powell is away in the town.
Tang and Nick now be back before Monday. This was bad news for us as we can ill afford to lose time. However Mr. Lang got to work at his developing at Powell's house and I attended to some printing. Lang develops men as night all of us going early to bed. Nor did we get up until we were ready at about 10 C. Lang, Newman and I went out into a little field near by where we got the view of a farm some of them, the other a lovely view of the flat and fertile valley, divided into cultivated and dotted mostly here and there with the prettiest little cluster of white-walled roofs on which a church nearly enclosed. We also took in two streets green just outside the market, which were interesting. I found a kind of potting area that pleased me. Escolta was from San Felipe, and there with deeper航天 which claimed the same since we probably have Hidalgo, some bright painted plates and with Days painted by a church on view from Dolores Hidalgo, and a very pretty black fence from Morelia. Lastly a door brown with black chipping, with grains like, which final geometrical lines climb up on stone from Eskahire. In the portrait also I found some good prints. In the
last afternoon I went with Herman to see
Mrs. Powell for a moment and to get the notes
left there 10 dry. After supper much of us
went to bed to allow Mr. Lang to develop
while Herman and Mr. Thorne went to "the ship".
The Theatre principal is in our hotellinerence
and the acton are our near neigbors. The boys
could only stand the first act and returned
thereon early. Shortly after we had settled
down for the night there was some disturbance
in the street. We heard shouted and saw
a rush of policemen and idle righteens
in the place...  
Mr. Powell went
next to the city for some business and to purchase
some old things that he had got onto track of. We
went around to the museum and began photo-
graphing. The Governor's card did the work in
the way of permit. The old man in charge
was very polite and assisted me in selecting
the things I wanted. After a while he showed
us an interesting old book on native pa-
pa - a series of paintings with Indian and
accompanying this was in very fair preser-
vation; it was of the regular book kind with
our fan folding; it is the little book of an
old Indian pictures.
We had
to stop at 12:30 on account of the meal.
At 2 p.m. Mr. Valsekerman talked belligerent
and Shrive challenged him to a fist fight. It
was a very foolish thing but I concluded
that if he was to foolish I would not inter-
fer or let it go any. As the third round
Shrine's mouth was bleeding badly, he had
not got in one blow and was getting to
"chicken" so I called a stop to prevent bad
blood and ugly feeling. We returned to the
map
hotel at 3 and had hard work to get back
at 5. Shrive and I went around to Powell's
to see my collection. After supper Valsekerman
and I walked down to the station to meet
Mr. Powell. He had had quite a lucky
time, securing three old drums, all carved,
lab plugs, idols, etc. These were properly
that had been gathered by an old man,
now dead, in many places. — The next 27th
morning we got up at 4:30 that was
time for our coach to meet us and I hustled
our little boys in quick time. As usual I
was last. The coach was pretty nearly on
time. It was a rammed and, white double-
steered, spring wagon (teals on springs) with a
quiet white cover. We were off at 4:45. It was
a little more than a two hours drive to Camulco.
By the time we got there it was daylight. We had
not long to wait for the liners a first a little
after 7 we started up the mountain. We had
Pablo Mendiga our guide, we had one mopy
Shirve had another. We had an extrashe
in case one thing goes out. A nice boy of
14 years went along, a youth, an older
on horse, a one in two men besides. We
went first, up small a dry way for some
distance then and up a cunny road,
with mapey on either side, until we were
about opposite Zaragoza. So is a little town
at the base of two very near pyramidal slay
hills covered with evergreens & other trees. A
brook lay between it higher up & up catching
a grand view of the mountain in the distance
until we reached the firies. They were fine
and with other timber sloped up to a
nearly level terrace. This grown with fine
trees around, lies castle at a marvelous
timber slope. Up this we clambered long,
at last finding the furies became small,
should was finally at about 11.00 we
passed the timber line. From here up the
mountain consists of abrupt slopes of brown lava well with great rock masses jutting out here and there with smooth slopes of light gray, purplish or reddish brown powdered sand. Here the prevalent vegetation - Serpillis - is a very beautiful species of grass, the flowers up at the being among a broken group like clusters of track; a leaves: the color is unusually light — On we nearly noon when we stood, after quite a long trail along the bare mountain side, at the edge of the cliff - looks down upon a lovely scene. The cliff slopes are composed mainly of fine powdered material, which is of lovely shades, white, gray, bluish gray, purple, pink, red, brownish yellow, white in triangle masses on the slope. At points, turning above us, still more bare jetting rock masses. At are points where these were like sharp needles or pinnacles in a line of snow. In the cliff behind us lay a little lane - that of the Men - of priest walk. Beyond it lay a sand to the ridge, occupying the middle of the cliff - and running over the land into low masses of rough rocks. Behind it, we were told by the lake of the Sun. We sat on the Moon lake.
Edge and ate our lunch. The naps—Robin-son Crusoe—were creeping along the lake beach & shot two little ducks. The water of the lake was very clear. We could see three depths by color—brownish brown, greenish olive green, bluish-deep, water of the craters proper. As we left after dinner we saw a spot where it looked as if a house had been dropped. Our guide mysteriously pointed to these "nuns" & led us on into the crater valley. The color of the lake is not only bluer, but more beautiful than the ocean. It is its walls that have the most beautiful color. We went nearly around it. To the various points from point to point, for a considerable distance it is a fine small lake of the beach. At other points, but here especially our attention was called again to the walls. Here were many very interesting, tally, regularly made as in a potato patch and in a little rectangular space marked by little field up at the corners, also mud hills, like corn hills. To all of these our attention was called at the same mysterious manner and we were told they were the place of the "mountain's potatoes." Also that a great steady current ran up the lake...
and ruins, making them allcockles. What are they? We had to examine here a few
and huts go up to climb up the ridge to the
past men. It was only a little way but had
humans so the cave beds played on & we had
work to get them on. One, in an anxiety
down to the little lane we found two curious
caves that of gray rock. The rock in them
was only angular lumps; both pieces probably
from parts of one original rock. Further on
beyond this sacrificial rock, we came upon
a place where a number of thinish slabs
of reddish rock occur, which appear-
ance to have formed a sacred altar. There
was also here part of a badly made idol of
grayish lava. From here we ascended again
to the edge of the crater. The caves rock
were no doubt connected with some old
worship. Powell tells me that in the past
there is even now worship conducted
here twice annually. That one of the cele-
britations comes near dawn. Day
the other half a year from it. That the
people from our mountain village here
go up there, dig up a buried idol and wor-
ship in. That it must be dangerous for
any outsider to be present. That after
worship. The idol is again behind; that gift
made to it are and behind; that much
money the next. Some years since
a party of restless Americans went up
Give to search for this treasure: that they
foolishly went to the village of開始 with
marin area the gold. They tried to hire help:
that they were run off the mountain
with angry threats of death. From the
mountain one got Eucalyptus. The sky
was hazy for great distance near but a
beautiful full view of landscape, a
glance of ruin. View of Lookout, land
masses of mountains. The lovely valley
view dotted with hills, spotted with green
fields or cultivated ones, the city of Yerba
Bueno we had shortly—we left the top of

3. Came down past Xangrila (first passing
a lovely spring, breaking out of force from
a natural wall, from the Mr. Lake.)
and getting to Carmel Bay very fine, but
quite satisfied on 6th. Left at once for
the City arriving at 8½ o'clock. We had an ap-
petite for dinner, all but President's where
headache continued. Powell came around
while we were eating. He brought the me
for me. He came around 29th for me again in the morning and we took quite a walk. We went to the Institute Científico and to the Prisión. Coming back I took coffee and then went to my house. Our allí a boy was there to be photographed. The old man from the Museum was also there and told us a story. Mr. Brown, Gen. Capt. of the Mex. Navy, was at this at Powell's and we met him pleasantly. The Curator took us around to the Church of Vera Cruz where he told us that the Governor of the State had sent us to photograph the Black Christ. There he left us, while he went to find his allí. On going to Powell's for this, we did not find him, but a second man met us and came with us to the place to which Mr. Powell had told us to go. Then to the Prisión. Here we took a group of eight prisoners, most of them of twelve who are under death penalty! Then three allí — a Murderer, a thief, and a lascivious person. Of these we took two views each. I took coffee and cake with Powell here and afterward, Paul went with
ing to the Pelota court. It is a large, square enclosure with high walls; it is circular fenced; it has marks on numbers on the wall and standing lines on the floor. The ball is soft and is struck with the hand, it may also be struck with a great gavel which is drawn on over the hand and has a sound like the noise made of striking with. On our way back we went to the bath, then found our hotel across the street as Powell said was too late for taking him. Mr. Powell came around after supper. He was armed again in his morning, I had been writing and the site busy. Our hotel came at 9:30 and we went. Mr. Powell had gone me a full deal of local sitxh in silver. We made a fine trial setting to date. At 9:25 we left for train. We going with us to station. The ride was a very one. It was special scenery for some time. Mr. Salmons, an

*date* Cutoff gave me some interest. Finally after dark, having had a number of hours during the day, we reached Montezuma at 9:30. Mr. and Mrs. McConnell were at the train to meet us in all walks,
up from together, I saw the three others, roomed as the Oregina, while Mr. Harris went to Mrs. McCormick. He has a considerable number of specimens. He was talking quite late - it was 11 before we went to bed.

In the morning we went early to the museum, where we really found very little that was worth while photographing. That little we took, spinning it out as much as possible. Then Mrs. Mc. [and I] went to the public library, where they have a copy of Kingsborough and some other fairly good books. We had also visited the College, the oldest in America, of which the museum formed part. We also went in the morning to see an old man, a Belgian, a natural son of a former Belgian king. He is an old man who has received an old monastery property, which he is building at as fast as his money will allow and which he proposes giving up as if he were a young man with a long life before him. His garden demonstrates, covered with a grass table and various benches with tiled tiles are green rather than beautiful.
are one or two quaint old doors about the place. One man is an architect in the es-
play of the Government. The greater part of
his rambling old place is yet unspoiled
and we went into that part which was
occupied by the old wine monks. In some of
the bare rooms were wall inscriptions, which
I suspect would be quite as interesting and
profitable for study as those in prison
cells. If our good Belgian friend had only
enough he might clear up all this place
& rent these cells to tenants. It would be a
great change from their original purpose
and on the whole would lead to wholesom-
ness. After dinner our host insisted
upon my having a siesta, which gave me
time for writing. At 3.30 we met the rest
of the party and went out for a long walk.
The town has several plays. Besides, this
pretty one above the Cathedral, into which
the Hotel Abadés, there are three or four.
The old name of this town was Valladolid. The
Cathedral, a fine structure, is patterned
after that in Valladolid in Spain. Moros
& Turcos lived here & here were many K
The earliest scene is the Revolution. Wedgis
Taught in this Old College. Here patriots were
marched. The town and all its pretty surround-
ings are historic ground. One of the gardens
is a tropical planting and contains beside
many quite good reproductions of roses of
ancient times. Of course the Alamo
with its fine double row of great trees sheltering
a walk (3) leads promenade, bordered by two
lines of benches with roadway aside. Either side is a very attractive place.
The old recipients are quite of their own
kind. They are high up on great arches
and rival from one another in a truly
episcopal fashion. Among them from
below is a quite nile of very extensive
park which will sometimes be very attract-
tive. Great efforts are being made to make
it popular with no great success as it
lies quite out of the town. Here we heard
a band practicing which is expected next
Visit Micahwin at Atlanta. From
here we came back to town by another
route, taking in the Old Spanish Hotel Ring,
catching a glimpse of the beautiful Seminary for girls which is Church property and cost $1,000,000. We had already visited the new Normal School for girls building by the State. It is a fine building, neat, clean, with all necessary equipment. The pearing was very beautiful, especially that in the dining room where handsome fruit pieces decorate the spaces near the ceilings and in the arches.

We went also to the Theological Seminary of the Jesuits and its old square with spring fountain in the center. The old buildings of Mexico are fast going to decay or new are being remodeled. But some still remain with green flag projecting over the windows and the doors & with Saint niches over the doorways in front. The Church still owns a great part of the city and the amount of Church property formerly held here was enormous. Block after block is occupied by churches or monasteries. Formerly M. M. O. declared that Mexico were underground passage connecting the monasteries & nunneries. We saw a very
Black character to his account of both sides. He told me of the charge made by an Express in an open circular letter to the Pope against the archbishops; among other things he accused him of treating with the Young Pioneers in his household, citing names and giving details into some detail. The issue of the circular, which was a broadside, was brought up a year as possible by the Archbishops' representative. Mr. McCormick has a copy however. Next year inclined to attribute the sodomy of the country to man and man, etc. to the influence of a corrupt and celibate priesthood of course in so general a statement an adult hardly concur. After our walk the whole party went to Mr. McCormick's to tea and spent a pleasant evening. — Sunday was Dept. a quiet day. Mr. M.C. got our two stories of Christian and The Lady of the Crosses, and The Picture of Los Cruces. I read part of the morning giving with the family to Sunday School and G. Herman was with the boys. After dinner, I read while slept prais to be taking a rest while Herman played with the children Ken and Con in the
evening at seven half it rained had a lot 
I did not try to go. At 8:30 the boats came 
around for a party call. The district of the district are Paracem & others of 
Syntzemian are supposed to be pretty 
pure. The women dress in very long pieces 
of cloth which they wrap about them in 
repeated folds & ties with a long belt. The men 
catch little white fish which we saw in man 
ner which through clothes are said never 
to bite or carry back in their canoes. They 
use great round-bladed canes. The men use 
the spear between but not commonly. A 
very pretty red & black ware is made in 
pretty forms. An ivory ware is made 
as vase. It is mainly black & brilliant 
but some pieces are green stained. —
20th My birthday. Withstanding an early 
train Mr. W.C. insisted on our having 
coffee & bread before we left. He went with 
us to the station & saw us off as 6:15 
The ride back was far less tiresome and slow 
In jilting than I expected. The scenery to Toloca 
while not really lacking on absurd is not 
very interesting. We go - between Morelia and
Remarces pass along Lake Chiquitos for a distance of twenty miles: its other end we go two miles around in following its curves. On our way out we saw here on a black mass of clouds the first rainbow I ever saw, very large, entire from end to end and with a secondary bow of unusual brightness. We also saw sunset on the lake. This morning we saw the early sun on the water which was nearly as beautiful. The lake is very shallow, with very irregular shore line: from its surface there rise many islands of the richest green. At is a fine hacienda, so near the track as to lay open its internal anatomy to inspection.

All things are heaps of earth and green little copper shaped vats of pools of standing water: where saltpetre has been made and still is made. From Remarces to Marawali the road makes a vast number of great twist and folds. It seems as if they were quite out of proportion to the requirements of necessity. There are people, railroad men to who do not hesitate to say that this excess is intemperate and brought about by the governmental subsidies granted the road when built: however, that may be the curves are mine, together with such varieties of levels as
would hardly be expected and with almost no breaking even across very little spaces. A
cave of some size is followed as our place for
quite a little time. Mr. Powell was at the
train to meet us and bundled us into a
wagon while he waited to see a man. There
was delay in it and we sat waiting in
his reception room quite alone until eight
o'clock. His good supper was well worth
waiting for however. It was quite late, 11 3/4.
when we all got to bed. And it
3d was quite early when we turned out at
4:30. The mozo helped us with our stuff and
the train was on time. (Up the road however
Things are not so. 160 kilometers of track
including bridges are under have been torn
out by a cloudburst). We rode to Des Rios
where we turned out. It was muddy. The
grass was wet, we walked over to the great
rock which is much larger than I expected.
We climbed up onto it, observing my knee
in so doing. On the under side of the upper
projecting part are a considerable number
of figures painted in white. Leaving the other,
Mr. Powell, Herman & I walked across a
lake to San Bolden. It is a pure Indian town
where still linger much of the past. We went into the Church of the Saints which was disappointingly plain and uninteresting as far as I could understand it. On the wall, as the altar, were 100 paintings of a crude kind — each representing a number of articles such as tools or the like. We saw no manua-

elles among the exhibits. In the Casa de Dios, but not plainly seen was a large painting representing some battle-scene. On the outside of the church was some raised work in blue and white. From here we went hunting for the idols and wares of which Mrs Powell had heard. But the people were very sus-

picious. The Spanish-Mexican went ahead with us but there was no satisfaction so far as our object was concerned. We found nearly all the women spinning, usually using red clay spindle whorl. Some spun cotton, some wool. Native dyers were used in staining fibers. We bought one spindle full of an orange yellow indi, which had been dyed with some flower. The women wear mantáns of dark blue, brown, or a peculiar shade of red approaching crimson. The upper part of the mantán is usually unbleached.
white stuff: both sexes wear long belts around
made of cotton or wool or both, which bear
woven designs of animal, vtd, human or geometric
moral forms. For one large i engage we paid 3/3
Their upper garments (female) are of un-
bleached cloth embroidered with patterns in
diffent bright colors. These usually cover only
a small space, viz the conners, or like a band,
but sometimes nearly cover little chemises
with horizontal bands of patterns. Women have
carrying cloths of a short, coarse, unbleached
cloth which they decorate in the same way.
On their heads the women can and do wear
a folded, square, piece of material, usually
the same as their dark mantles. It is common
to meet women dressed as above, with a hand or
five virinas about their neck, with a breast
on their backs with the spricrles which
usually as they walk. These people speak
Chum. Fifty years ago they had maguary
five books of records, & c. but these were
destroyed viz a jine. Our companion asked
us what our another line-
were many relics but that we could not
be sure there alone as they people were new.
icin & mine with us. We had & hing
to catch the train; as Mr. Powell says to get a train always, "you must keep your head cool and your passenger manners." We did so. Unloading again at Mancapeo, we walked thru the town square to the Church de los Remedios. It was not an easy walk. Arrived there we found few worshippers, as the days of celebration are over. Yesterday had been the feast; we went inside and saw as much as we could, then we started off. The doors of the Church had its holiday attire on it and we took a picture of it. Later, Mr. Powell and I went outside the enclosure waiting. A young priest came over as they did in Europe, invited us inside to photograph the interior. This we decided to do. We went in; the doors were thrown open; worshippers told to sit still; the young priest told to stand up, which he did; and ten minutes was given to the exposure! As we left we were quite heroes. We promised to send a picture to the Padre, to the priest, to the President of the adjoining village who expressed a desire to have one. The Latin gentleman also was thinner to have us as guests, gave us an invitation to call upon him some an undistant possibility, in that capacity! Finding our path so

[Rest of the text is not legible due to the nature of the handwriting and the quality of the image.]
Man: An hour beside was the quiet pneumogastric
with hands - the young man's
grown, made expensive. In every
which may well feel

beautifier, something good, something in your name.
the hand, in a good manner.

who asks, is a good manner.

Youth. Many in your city.

as if with a grace

We must answer: Our own answer.

Dr. Uhlenhuth's

a great deal. And the

Of a lonely.

Dr. Uhlenhuth's

a few underlying.

Dr. Uhlenhuth's
in the same strong. We had noticed here and the
Nehman Cherimer was still preparing other text.
Carefully Mr. Powell restored the lady to her place.
We thought best to leave. Just as we were going through the vestibule, a man came rush-
ing up in great excitement and began talking quite disconnectedly to the Cherimer about the
removal of our lady. Mr. Powell replied "Oh yes we shall send you photographs of the lady".
He was not to be hindered however and kept up hisExcitement. "Some of them" says Powell "for the Padre, one for the Cherimer, one for the Pater.
don." We hurried away then leaving the man to fight his ren his battle which I was not to fight our own. These may disagree thoroughly. As for our.
delves we were hunting for cave dwellings now inhabited. We found near the brink of
the hill places where the mark has been
stepped. They had driven in great tunnels
which ran up a good distance with communi-
cal Easter inside. The walls of these were quite
squarely cut, the angles or beaks were quite
rectangular. Of course they are not very exten-
sive but in a way they reminded me of
Roman Catacombs. Here we read an agree-
dable running from one hill to another as
fine arches with Queen Lions at the end like the picture-book 'Lioness of Babylon'. This I suppose had to do with some former effort to supply the Chinese people with water. Today the whole stand simply as a very pretty bit of scenery. At the foot of the hill we found a charming cave house, with a partition wall built through its middle, a wall in front, a sort of gateway, a bevy of girls, topped sheikhs, in front of a family of mothers and children, tiny inside, of whom we got pictures. Then began our long walk back to Nasca. Pan All of us were tired when we got back and there was plenty out. We talked of walking over to Tacuba. Father said, 'He said he would walk till the evening train, then we killed of riding over on a stone wagon. Last we tried a car and a mule - huddled in and rode slowly, with much hitching and jolting and jarring to Tacuba. It was after 4 o'clock before we got to Tacuba. We all munch on some pachos con nito vigor! Herman jumped off after the mail, I went to the Cadizola office to send messages. We all gathered at 6 o'clock for dinner. In the evening long I went to the S.
Budden. We all came to bed early & thoroughly
this night. Early, relatively, Mr. Powell
appeared with a great bouquet of flowers
for my birthday; he had already given me some
a pretty piece of opal matrix polished. He had
had coffee at half past breakfast hour. He
came in late in the morning with a set of
Pinchef & Chafero. We went at 11 to see Abele,
and brought a copy of Pimentel. Mr. P. had ac-
cepted a dinner invitation elsewhere. In the after-
noon Jones, Sherwood & I went to the Central of-
fice to attend to certain businesses. Mr.
Powell came in at one, with some specimens.
He had bought in others during the day, including
the aboriginal mirror. Sherwood during the day
determined to go home tomorrow. He told a
col. a. talk about his father asking
him to do so as he needed to consult him
in business matters. His clinic does not hang
on together. There are a variety of points proba-
bly. He has made keen self diagnosis through
eternal delay: asthenicis to the rest by his rep-
broth. Mr. P. particularly has barrel branching.
He is tired too especially after yesterday; he has
not been quite well either and finds his case a
very another trouble. I consent to give him
any major court at his mole and one at the


rather glad than he is going. There is always
the chance that he may become really sick
during he was going. I hurried him
up and got him to leave on the same coach
with us, we left the Hotel at 6. 15 and Mr. Spoo-
ell said us off, As we rolled into the Mexican
station he was coming in for a final nod of fare-
well, I said him and threw good-bye and
at 7 o'clock started. The road to Apizaco was fairly
from Nive to Esperanza was really beautiful
nor pleasant, Great clouds of dust envelop
the train and moved in Time. The hills of
Cerroses until we nearly choked, It was not
as bad as the Desert stretch on the Pampas
Branch nor as long but it was bad enough.
At Esperanza we ate a moderately decent din-
ner at $1. each. From here on the fine scenery be-
gan. We passed through fifteen (I think) lim-
sects between E. and Cordoba. There are only
two or beyond! The country at first was a
high plateau along whose top we rode. On
little accidents but here & there a clump
had some slight irregularity and this
was spotted with little clumps of bushes
or with trees from this pretty but rather
same scenery we were ushered suddenly to
a marvel's view of a grand gorge. It lay to
our right and was instantly lost by our passing
into a cutting. Hurrying over we catch for its appearance is not one which disappointed just as our side pregnant an immense chasm both banks round through very dark, the opposite side presenting also great cliffs of almost bare rock. The quiet, solitary grandeur was most striking. From here on we had the view of this gorge almost continuously for some time; it gradually broadening out into a wide valley with fields. Recently a sharp curve was turned and there in a deep valley more than 1000 (1400) ft. below we lay Makulata, an Indian town which spread over an immense area and which is laid out into the most regular squares and plots. It was a lovely view: a little further on more of the town, with its plazas, cut by intersecting diagonal paths was added to it. About here we stop for a moment at the top of the cliff, where Indian women offer us jugs and little glasses at somewhat high prices. From here we go down by a regular grade of more than 3% curving in and out as bulging projections from the great rock mass along which we coast, compel, and passing over bridges and shooting down tunnels where recesses occur. When we get off from this vast mass into smaller one our course is even more
To turn we almost make entire circles about some of them. At last however we are down and can look back & up at a maze of track-ways which it is hard to believe has all been ours.

From the Station Maltata we go by a remarkably straight course for several miles. At last we pass through a little gorge or over the bridge with the overhanging cliff of rock above it which they call the Infiernillo. Neither gorge or bit are really up to my expectations. Orizaba lies in a more open place. Before reaching it we see off to our right near the base of some hills a green line which looks like a church, with central tower before it but with no façade behind that. It looks as if there were simple roofs inside walls. I don’t know what the place may be.

Between Orizaba and Atitlán there is one bit unexplored. Two great green covered slopes with streams between, with valley running ahead of us. We are slowly evicting down-world and have been for long on the one slope. Suddenly we break through a little tunnel & find ourselves on a curved bridge of stone supporting. It opens directly on a tunnel and we advance our way on the other side, parallel to what
we have just done. A long train would be at both terminals and on the bridge at the same time. We got to Corozal at 3.30 or so in a pouring rain. Taking 24 cars we ran up to the hotel. It is not a comfortable place. About a dozen or so dark little rooms built in single story about a paved patio. Cloth felling and with slaming. The whole place damp and with mosquitoes and the rooms somewhat high at 75 cents per bed. The man when commutating with shrugged his shoulders and said "This is not a hotel, o. But I drew the line as the Restaurant at 75 cents each for meals. While I wrote, as the rain had stopped Jones & King went out walking. Later when 6, I went with them on a fraying excursion. There is a little market in front of the Parish Church: there are patios and a government palace on two sides of this same plaza. The real market however lies in another direction and is a busy scene. We got there just as good were just under cover for the night. Near it is a little mound with a broken monument - a church only. Also near it is the
butcher market and a handsome private garden. Beautifully planted with tropical growth. We
found after some search the Casa del Husky's where we arranged for supper at 7. It proved
to be very good at 50 cents. There are rooms here we might have had a day
rate of $1.25. Though they did not look very inviting they were as good probably
as we had. We went almost immediately to bed under the only mosquito bars we
have had so far. Had a good night's rest and
6½ — took coffee quite early at the Casa del Husky.

Frogs. We were armed to take some pictures.

These were mainly of the tropical garden and
one of Arzaba, which showed in a night pretty
way from there. Saw lovely orchid blooms here. All 'round Cordoba are coffee planta-
tions - the little trees are often loaded with
the berries. We walked down to the Station after
buying a couple of pineapples in the market
- not as nice a piece but an real -! It was
a little muddly but we understood it can
has gone. It overtook us just before we got
there. We were very warm realized that ne
were in the train car before we got to the train. An old station was quite a noisy place.

The finest fruit we have seen was there on sale. Dried pineapples, mangos of several kinds,
including tannins, large manillows, figs, bananas,
canary peaches, and plums. We got four manillos for 15 cents, three bananas, and a grand pineapple
for 15. As I bought these, a man apparently in authority directed me to take my
place in line. This I did with difficulty. A
little later when we stood waiting for the train
the same man stood near us. I believed his
face familiar and spoke to him in English.

"Were you not born in the Republic of
Puerto" or the like did we not see you at Don Juan's ship in
Puerto Rico a year ago. Sure enough it was our friend
the ex-policeman, who helped me get my fruits at
Puerto jail. He asked an nice about Natin - whether
they had gone to Havana, & told us that the
men gave him a terrible raving after we were
gone for having helped us get Natin at a reason-
able price. He is now a detective on the police
force here & goes to all the trains. He was very
badly off on leaving jail (a fellow prisoner were
a lawyer got him out). He went down into
The door for a time and when he heard who was going to Ohio can he beg with to do an errand for him. He had packed a blanket and gun before he came here. It was a good one which he did not wish to lose. He asked him $.00. He replied 2.00 and it. He said to 12 13 a month would mean the above. And if I get it over a hold it until I had one opportunity to him in men to him? And him now a few days beforehand so he could have the money ready! He got 40. a month here, goes to all the train, and appears fairly comfortable. He was dejected dressed in citizen's clothing. I took his pass book and the left. The run back to Espenshade was as beautiful as the one down. An enthusiastic English lady with husband that behind me. I enjoyed her enjoyment of picture and some poetry. She has never been over this road but was by coach from Vera Cruz to Mexico City over 27 years ago. She was particularly proud as she talked of the wonderful engineering to build herself an Anglo-Saxon. At Espenshade we took dinner at the Southern R.K. restaurant
at 50 cents and found it quite comfortable.

The trains were standing nearby. There were
three coaches, first, second & third class. The two
coaches were covered with black leather, the other was light.
While buying mytickets I struck up a friendly
fancy with a lady in. Three of them are not a
peddling trip. This one could take poor English but
was a real tempter when it came to proficiency.
He likes the U. S. very much, and does not like Mexican
prices. But he likes this place better for trade.
He says in U.S. you sell 15 to 25 to 30 cents
maybe a day. Here $10, $15, $20 dollars. He
does not like the free & easy way in which I
worry 90 off. The trains are started at 2 a.m.
Our fare was $1 each. We got up the two
compartment of the car. The seats were trans-
versely & the whole affair is glassy so that
we could look out nicely & we kept two of
the windows open all the time. The trip was
one of three hours and it was through surround-
ings somewhat unlike any we had been
in. There were about three real stations
where we exchanged mules & where there was
really almost all the excitement and bustle.
of a real railroad station, with signal devices (as in the previous ones), a piece of a speedometer, etc. At one of these places our carriage was stopped by a friend, who opened up his way to us. Alto was the second town we entered, thus having the whole lot. He has a neat box with several gifts inside. On unlocking it, raising the lid, he lets down the side and displays from its drawers a carefully packed with many articles. Books, pens, ornaments, maps, perfumes, combs, magnets, reading glasses, soap, paper, and a hundred other things likely to be needed. Alto we bought for. We weighed the total weight of the railway car, with us in the car to take a bottle of perfumery and 24 cents. We left him with a stack of interested cockroaches. At first the country was somewhat rolling, sparsely grown with grass, numerous, large, beautiful. Occasionally horses with ranch surroundings were on the little hills. We came then into a really barren district, of white sand and desert vegetation. Here the valley was narrower, closing in upon us. Fine green cacti covered the whole as the herdsman rode up to us. The only part was not of great duration.
we then came out onto a more open and apparently more fertile, at least less dry district, extending to Tehuacan. Even in November was pretty dry. We found the station of the train quite at the opposite end of the town from the 'station.' So we walked across the hot dry place to that station. As neither placed we find either the Puebla or his nephew on any word from either. We got our pass up to Puebla and asked the R.R. Agent about getting over to Chihua. No one seemed to know its distance. Replies ranged from 6 to 10 leagues. We went down town with an Indian supplied by the Agent and tried to secure some kind of conveyance. A coach at 15 pesos was refused, to find ourselves offered 4 pesos or a mozo for 10 pesos. In disgust returning to the coach they told us what was the truth, that they supposed only two, then we were going for four they must have more. Filling that we were only losing time I turned back to the station. Expressing my feelings he declared emphatically that I should walk. Herman insisted on going with me. A mozo was secured for 2 pesos!
and advised me to German Jew peddler told us that at the station we left such as promptly 6:42 p.m., leaving Lane & Jones to their own devices. It was already dark. In a mysterious voice our Indian said he wished to go to his house a moment. Then he took his heavy club & escaped & we started. A moment later he said we must feel our way around and on our coming he brought some bread with our money to eat and then munch it. Again in a moment we were reminded that we ought to have cigarettes & there too were added to our outfit. Then we got down to business. Our Indian had helped over the money & it was plain he did not advertise for the job. Our German friend had lost his temper with him & told him he could not earn so much in a week of hard work.

His reply admitted that he could not. "But," said he, "I don't have 15 go." He could have been glad not to have gone. It was plain he was much afraid. As the sun rose we had better light. We went in file behind the German Jew. I. The Indian an
every trout or indistinct object would catch his eye, cross himself, and say a little prayer. When we met anyone we would chatly keep aside of the road, they either only pass or they passed would any greeting or word pass between us. Seeing how tired he was I thought best to arise the revolver in my hand. The road was by no means a mountain road but it was up a down, was badly worn, so deep with dust that I blamed each in it up to the quick of my trousers. The road became full of dust sand and mire grand & I had to stop twice as the way to empty them. We went to San Pablo, passed by San Andres Relicano lying off at one side of our road and finally reached san Gabriel de Chila. It was a town much larger than we had anticipated and looked quite interesting and purely Spanish as we passed through it. It took us a long walk before we got to the Plaza - the church - street - joining Cumbita. All was dark; we found an Indian asleep under the condam but he gave us no help or warning. So we rapped at the door. Finally at the third or fourth the guard Ernesto appeared and a window to see what was wanted. I told him who we
were and he hastened to prepare to let us in. The Padre was not home! There was trouble in the Camp. He had gone to Oaxaca to see the Archbishop. Our telegram had not come. Our letters came that afternoon. The whole place was packed up ready for action wherever it might appear necessary. We were taken up to a sort of sitting room. The dogs—three greyhounds, a pug & a spaniel were nice little furniture. Trunks ready packed. While the thing was getting ready for our eating we went out into the yard and washed ourselves in an open bath tub in cool water, in the moonlight. We had walked the distance, which I believe 10 miles, in three hours & a half. We came to the Quinta just after 10:15 p.m. At 11:30 we sat down to chicken, eggs & tea and they did taste good. At midnight we went to bed in two beds set up in an adjoining room. Ernesto, who does not talk as good English as his uncle Encaraciones had led me to expect. He is not as good looking either. He has a green walk which may be partly Germanic & partly crooked legs. He has also one crooked hand. We talked a good deal about Guate.
mula, archaeology. &c. He showed me two
pieces of lead, one or two good things from Peru.
ma, &c. He has gathered a few insects, chiefly
beetles, as Chula. While we were here the
schoolmaster & Mr. Scott came in, the former
man with some beetles. Both of them seemed
at the prospect of the Padre's coming. The school-
master is according to Ernest the only white
man there. The difficulty it seems, is due
to the preceding Padre. There was an old
priest here at Chula was is said to have
given his whole life to the work. Now very poor
he receives 80. per month from the parish
receipt. When he gave up active service
another priest was appointed, who has been
here about nine years. This man was even
complaining of his parish, as he said it did
not agree with his health. The Archbishop
finally taking him as his mind relieved him
and sent Padre Reyes here. That did not suit
the old Padre who at once began to get a
more or less. Complaint was made to
the Archbishop as a series of accusations.
So far as I was enlightened, he regards to
land for raising maize. 2) he had not paid
the due to the aged priest: 3) he had stated
his Congregation (etc) that his object in
coming to Chile was more Archaeology & Natu-
ral History than Ministry. I suspect that
This was not so serious as the receipt
of the complaint. The Archbishop wrote an
early asking for explanation. This letter
was delayed (Ernesto believes thru intent)
and many days (10 or 12) passed. Then came
a peremptory order to give up the priest to
the former priest, who came armed with
an appointment. There were only the delay.
the vacated! Suppose Ernesto had not lived.
The second telegram we had found a very useful Indian priest in charge. I think we would have missed and " felt really sorry for Padre H. There are very unpleasant features in this Parish. There are no companions except schoolmasters & Dr. The town is purely Indian & ugly. Desolate and it is very dry. But again it is a large church. The house is not uncomfortable. The town is simply large with fully 12,000 Dambo people. He found the place dirty & people and they told him full days to clean it. He found no furniture and open a relatively large amount in getting some; he found no comfort or graces had done much; he had a pretty bed of cactus plants, had left our young banana trees, had got his dogs, birds, pigeons, hens, etc. good fruits. He was making a home under rather unfavorable circumstances. Lots of mice & money known away. More than that his relations are everywhere, U.S., Panama, Guatemala, Veracruz, Mexico.
We grade will mouse mices.

In June is a nit,
In the morning we made a break in the matter of coffee. The hotel keeper had insisted it should be ready for us; it was not. We went through with no incident to Mexico where we arrived about 9 o'clock. Going to the hotel we dressed, cleaned up & tried to feel like respectable people once more. Nothing of consequence until afternoon when we went over to the bull fight at Tacubaya. It was a very poor show; cheap, only 10 cents; the bulls were not very fierce; firecrackers loudly were used several times; the matadors were not good; the second bull caused a panic; he went to the air & hurt his badly; the man had only strength enough to get to the fence & was carried out by the wardens. The fighters were denounced too.
Camalaya

M. R. M. 7

A. H. Starr

Mariscal

100 Reis

1611

M. menor, 15 de Mayo

Monilia

Colonia de E. Mariscal

194
Oaxaca 1
Padre Heyde 1-2.2-3.3-32.32-34.39.81.82.83.84
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Dolores Hidalgo
Mérida
Te la hice.

Mi domicilio es en la
Calle del E. de Mayo s/n.

Señor don J. Carrasco

Señor Oficial
Comandancia de Policía
Cordoba
Edo. V.