Jan. 25 - 1886
7:30 a.m. - 2:11 p.m.

Pretty, a head belonging to the same man, was badly broken but had strong and well marked feeling.

Two ground stones (ball bearings) and are fairly good cool, I suppose. Through all of this the mob of men stood by. Either then or at some other time during the day someone stole one of our half bottles of whiskey. Our quarters consist of a rectangular building, of adobe, plastered white. A match, with a covered portico, in front. The house is divided into two rooms of very unequal size. One small has a dormer or a door of canvas unbreakable; the other has a long bench, behind a long table, double down, with money, two heavy arm chairs and one or two smaller simpler ones, two beds of canvas. The doorway between the two is piled up about 3/4 way with slops and other paper. Two curious female prints.
with wheel frames, one great skeleton
were another figure wear a municipal
friend or fiesta. When we dipped our
masters we were one of the great chains upon
the pile of dolbs in the parliment journey
set one of the great figures right fully against
it and then went to bed. Ezra preferred
the floor. We nearly froze to death during
the vigil. As evening came in
we sat before the house, we could watch
the coming on of the storm. A heavy black
clouds, with a horizontal base drifted
The wind
blew fiercely and cold—direct from N. 26\textsuperscript{°}
We planned to get away at
6, but fortunately waited to drink coffee
and take a toast. I really got up at 7. Our
mago, Paulino, was in hand at 5. All
said the journey to Ajustas was one of
"three leagues." We went up from the town
for several hundred feet along a path lying on
the side of a cañon. We had an up & down
journey over a trail scarcely to be called a
bridge path. Much of the time we faced a heavy
wind from the North that cut like a knife &
penetrated to our very marrow. The day
however was clear & brighter & the sky not
very cloudy. We could see the masses of
clouds hanging on some of the higher moun-
tains and now & then would come driven
on the wind a little drift of fine mist
or spray too fine to observe the air or light.
At one place when on a fine slope, facing north
a bit. We presently came to an fir forest
with the wind like a knife, found we small
oaks with purpled foliage, all covered
with bromelias & other air plants. Here
we saw off on the mist on the distant
hills a pretty rainbow where upon
arch reached up into the blue sky. We came presently to our first Mine house. It was up on a hillslope, with a fine clearing about it; good cattle hobbled grazing with a fat heifer up near a lamb. The house itself was a good log cabin with stretched roof and daubed sides. Fences were there; the roof projected in front over a fairly spacious porch. The whole effect astonished me much. As we went along, here and there on the mountings were their clearings, always in good condition and some fine substan-
tial houses. The mountings in some cases were cultivated to the very top. The pastures were frequently (usually) covered with fine pine growth. The whole effect was like N.C. Carolina but finer and grander. As last at 12:30 after 5 1/2 hours steady travel, we came to Aguila.

The view of valley or mountains before
The town is extremely fine. The town itself is
small, prettily situated on a terrace with
the valley below and a fine height behind. The
church is the chief building, and it has no
roof. The houses are quaint little affairs of
a flat, brownish colour, and with tiled roofs.
Only one or two are of the farm type: The good
farm lies below the village on the slopes.
The Convent is near the Church. We drove
up to it finding another arrival on market day.
The space near church a convent was filled with
people from some distance around. Their wares
were little but eatables: oranges, little
quilt sonn, an 10 for 2 cents; lemons, meat in trip;
egg; cotellas; bread from Maris: fish from Tercus
etc.; some few cheap calicos & cotton, cigarettes
of various kinds. We drove past it all, the ladies;
the women came out to kiss my hand. She
Cure is at Oaxaca with his cooks but the house was opened for us and we took possession of a large room used usually as a storn-room. While we were waiting in the corrom the whole male popula-
tion arrived. They crowded in around us with great excitement and curiosity. Their fixed won-
ders of course were whence, why, whether, the fiscal, a witched old fellow, half drunk or more, was my main question. The President was
delirant. He also was a little the worse for liquor and knew very little Spanish. To him the presented
our letter. He could not read but a man who could understood it to him. We were by this time
in our room. The crowd pressed in there just as they had begun pressed on us outside. Just as we had got things under weigh the President
had agreed to send for vecino's to do all things useful a vecino's. A vecino's is suspicions little old fellow
whom they declare the secretary came in.
He was suspicions open so had to look as our
The roof of the room at the Cuneiti house in Ayutla was made of boards laid across beams on the panels. This made, and painted while as a foundation were many pictures, mostly serpents in black or occasionally in red-brown paint.
essentially again. After some prevailing Ernst
invited them (officials) off to have a glass
thus completed their conversion. Only then did
the crowds disperse. During the time he was
in the fiscal interview me. He was both drunk
and confused but I could make roughly
what he said except "Ezé" o "Presidente".
An old crowd had been an old man from
another town who claimed to be 100 years
old on me. He too was quite noisy o
unintelligible. We watched the people
in the market. The men wear trajes
which they buy at Oaxaca or Zacatecas.
The women are mostly dressed in white folk:
calicos, etc. Also a few from other towns (?)
were dressed more primitive in a dirty white
cotton camisa with black for head, red shawl
with a bit of embroidery work at the neck.
They were also a bell of colors women in
battens or a shawl of plain blue and
I went: some othet were in the simple white (dirty) cotton garments. Throughout of the same style however. We had asked to eat, but it had to be sent for. We had also arranged with a sheepe for something to eat. We finally had to go and look for it, and try to do. A plate was served by the chile with these; the meat was some of the dried salted strips cooked; the coffee & tortillas finished the meal. We then walked about town with the man of Sanaa. We called also upon the Secretary. This town claims according to him 2000 people. This They are much scattered throughout the country.

The houses in town are of date; most of them have roof sloping from in front backward; many have little round pillars of date in front, a corridor under the projecting roof. The side walls are extended so as to shelter this at the two sides:

The houses are arranged upon the slope in a pretty way and there are a number of abur-
case they fell with fruit near some of them.

The municipal house is at the same time a jail
one half being devoted to each use. A small building
at right angles to it and pointing onto the same
plaza is also used at present for punishment
purposes. One prisoner is in each, both for
the crime of offense of stealing. The two buildings
are quite large; both are whitewashed
under the roof of the corridor of the building first,
was a wine maker for Holyweek. It consisted
of a wooden box on legs; against its top which
has a slit in it play some seven or eight
heavy wooden hammers with long handles. They
are fast at the first project beyond the barren
men head as the action starts. Continue g"'
box just beyond. This is an axle which has projec-
time placed at proper intervals. This is turned
by a crank. Each projection strikes against
The short end of the hammer handle, left the hammer in state as long as it flies back to hit the box top. Each in succession struck. When the 
foot is rapidly turned the noise goes on right 
merely. — As we returned from our walk, we 
found quite a cluster of Indians near the Curay, 
one of whom, somewhat drunk, insisted on pressing 
three centavos upon me. This is the only receipt 
since coming to the country. — A little procession 
from the Church took place as part of the evening 
Service. Five blouses of cornets, four men, a boy 
led. Then came two or three who carried banners. 
Then women carrying the Saints. All were singing 
with the music. In the gathering dark the effect 
was quite curious and somewhat impressive. 
— After supper we heard the most peculiar 
and melancholy music. Going out we found 
four musicians before the Church. These 
had curious long simple, horns or trumpets of 
an old fashioned Spanish kind. The fitter had
a tambourine. The blower stood near or back in a curious way but the tambourine was ear
tringing. The combination was not at first pleasing, became so — just before we went out then
This music, the usual of the priests for the week
just in his appearance. He was a jolly boy
of some eighteen years or so but knew almost
no Spanish although he appears to think he
does. He repeatedly told us what he was, his
name, and asked ours. He wished to try the
music with us. Then he and I gave quite
hisannis. Neither came also the President,
mus middle man even, who became less
intelligible than even in talking even music
instruments. I promised him a chirimia.
the next time I came. — We returned
to the house, where we found the fiscal
very drunk than ever. He insisted there
had a book in the idiana at his house
and invited us to see it. We started but got
no further than Mr. Brunker's President's & his
musicians. There we were stopped, and he
was asked home. He rebelled and we were
in doubt. He was asked back a went on. Then
he turned to us & called us to follow. The President
told me no - that the man was drunk & that it
was not safe for us to go with him! That in the
morning he must have the book brought. He &
his companions therefore gently but firmly
accompanied us to the Curuce where they all
piled in. They acted more magnanimously the Res.
ever returning to his Chirringa, in which
they lived until I finally got up a horse & him
gently to the door & outside. His creed
followed him. In the morning, while
27th writing, we had a call from the fiscal
accompanied by the Res. 2 a short young
fellow. Then came to prevent his old fellow
getting furnis & doing damage. He had his tools with him & seemed in high good humor, however I could not understand, but not grudging. He was slow to go & I had to guide them as he returned two or three times after shaking off the other companion, & each time found our door barred. The women came to our windows each time when he appeared at our door & told us what it was & begged us not to admit him. — We heard the music of last night early this morning again. — We made up our new breakfast; got things slowly in readiness; waited for the clouds to lift for photographing. At about 11.15 after several rebuffs old Damascus who surely has Negro blood
appeared with mulepack, which we all rode

from 12. before we started. We had
given up here, when a voice called. Looking
back we saw the old jockey making signs for
us to stop. He caught up to us a very

incomprehensible man ever. He seemed to say
that he had lost his book, and that we had it.

But he ended by simply giving us a cigarette.
— We went up through a barrenness quite

sharply for a while; to our left lay Meditation,
which we could hear murmur, which at
one point we could see made a pretty plunge
into the abyss. Just here we crossed a

stream here on the gang was more open.
There were clearings, some through not
so good as those in the prime woods. The
flora changs several times during the
day. At last we reached the pass and
crushed down upon a change, beautiful.
scene. We began to descend into the sea of mist. As we got near its upper surface, we could see wisps of streams of air ascending up all the little furrow channels on the mountain side. As we got into it, the sunlight grew fuddled up through masses of mist which was thick, the light gradually faded. Now and then we got some pretty light effect upon the mist banks. Presently however we were in the depths and could not see our road many yards beyond us. Apparently we were in a valley where rock cliffs or eremic effects might exist, but we had nothing clearly. The vegetation here was like that of N.E. meadows. Grass, bunchberries, honeysuckle, blackberries, deakes, fields of pine, ...
as ago. It is uncertain what is in our
mind. They talk little in no Spanish here.
A bay of a dozen years when spoken by
Mr. made up impudent faces — and
passed as through the village. For none had
were were in the mist & cloud. Only when
on the higher ridges could we see anything
then even through the mist. We went up
such ascents, cut into curvilinear ochre
yellow residual clays, up on to banon,
tourd, ridge roads thence thines, rising each
time from one to another. On these ridges
the parasols & amphipla on the ochre
colors were very fine. The scars of
orange bracted immortals were in perfection
some archies too & frie fences. We got one
spray of a terrestrial archid with yellow
& brown flower. At the third ridge end
we found a green little
fitted through a doork of a yellow color; here
coming up out of the cañon after a steady climb for an hour and a half we find ourselves on a creek. the road at once plunges downward to our left. here a magnificent sight greets us. the sky above us is of the clearest and richest blue; the mountain we are on is perfectly studded with foliage; its forest half of a magnificent amphitheatre with glistening jagged sides. a spur from it to the left forms part of this encircling wall. the cañon valley, opening beyond it to the left is bounded on the other half by distant blue mountains perfectly clean with lower must rising near us. the only other conspicuous object to the left behind the spur is like a dark river broadening in the distance. the whole valley is filled with a mass of many cumulus clouds that look like a billowy sea. there is nothing to be seen
There, but it. The higher hills on this side of
the great further range, simply rise in its
midst like islands in a lake of water, to
the left behind the range, like a vast mass of
white. The cloud extend beyond it spread in
an uninterrupted mass like a fine sea,
the cloud mass certainly his hundreds of feet
below us. Never have I seen such a scene except
but once & that in Ecuadore.

is a plain case for the trinity of pygmies. open-
ing the little door, which is so low that I have
to stoop & so narrow that my back touches
both sides of the way we find ourselves in a
room too small for comfortable upright sit-
ing. It is a shrine. The door is here a tiny
piece delign picture left by the devouts.
various beings with quite fresh faces, j
many knots. Do them I add my spray of orchids. On an eminence overlooking something, but what we can’t see, we find a queer little rest-house. Here we turn to the left, along a narrow little trail, following a crest for a short distance, then after ris-
ing through a run of dryway, we come 
out suddenly upon a sight surpassing 
imagination. A moment ago we were in the mist. Three hours exactly, we have struggled through it. Now, in a moment, we rise above it and in a moment more 
look across the valley. The western sun 
now setting. Between us and this vast 
shelf of mountain slope, furnished with 
practically one surface. So the eight 
is the cloud man almost flat-topped.
Here & there on its smooth surface there rise curling waves of cloud. Our look on the mountain slope below. Some it pours great sheets of cumulus. They surge, form whirlpools, toss & heave restlessly, & form a mighty cataract compared with which Niagara is a piggyny. Miles across its horizonal edge, it must be 1500-2000 ft. in height. Everything of the grandest cataract man ever saw is here except the roar. This is noiseless. Every movement of rapid, of whirlpool, of cascade & mounting foam is here, & all no noise. We catch a backward view every time, but nowhere is the scene so beautiful as at the brink, where first we saw it. Finally a second cataract fell in view before us. It is not as beautiful
though the main of Clouds is full on great.

From both sides there the Clouds are pouring
in to fill the valley. It takes some time
to see just how the points are related. We
see through the hills near Cloud Lake of 20%
gt to our left. The first cataract is from
That Lake to the right around the moun-
tains that we saw as island. This early ofh
stones. The second cataract is from the
brunner see we noticed there. Out
down we plunge again into the mists.
They close in dark & damp. The sun has
gone. The moon gives shining brightly is
impossible. Our path is not plain for now.
Then a few yards. Drops up 5 dm
up & again along a level crest of some
small backed ridge. Great drops up
water are consumed and fall upon us. On and on we go. Finally at 9:00 our eight leagues are accomplished and we ride the
Jagurida Mine. It is late. The priest has gone to bed. At the table they allow us
to lie our horses a lie on the comfortor
but have no food for us or for our horses.
Ernest goes to interview the President, whom
he finds drunk at the salon. Noise, loudlaugh
-ten, singing, yells - we have heard for a
long time from them. Not only does that
officer do nothing for us but he even
attempts assault and has to be held back
by three or four men. So we buy two
calabashes, give them to the beard, eat
some biscuits, drink some wine & go to bed.
Every now & then some drunken Indian
goes by traveling & singing. — On this
28th morning, we take coffee & biscuits.
while I write Ermally rafts upon the water with our letters and demand assistance. Lacate is near for men are sent to bring our things to the municipal house and our horses are led and fed. We take possession of the town and to date the house is quite large, new, whitewashed, cleanly. There are two rooms, one for business and one for travelers. In the talin is a bench, visiting table, a table, and some three or four great slabs of wood set round against the wall for benches.

Among the more primitive items are Colycon, Mantan, Cuetzalan, Colotlapan, Teozomoc. In Mina idolatry is commonly reported albeit repudiated. At Colycon there is a little mountain shrine, behind which is an idol to which offerings of tortillas are
foods and fruits are made; they kill fowls unto gifts also; passing travelers take advantage of the custom. At Atlatepec, where they have planted, they kill a rooster by cutting off his head; they then throw it up to a sparrow to blow over the field, or throw it on the ground so that in its conclusive movements it shall scatter the field. This for a blessing.

At Juquila, they have dances of two kinds. (a) a representation of the conquest; (b) On St. Mark's Day, when a young boy is dressed as a lion and wears a wooden lion's mask—Pemaseulapa; a pottery is made. On is quite plain and black; common are stomach-shaped vessels, with flat bottom and a roundish handle on one side—Colpocon. Trust vitamik.
bush with a rubber or pounded mass of chilis; in the former with slices of chilecabe (callabash). — Chichicastenog,
Mixistlán, Gacoté, are in a district not more than 60 or 70 years ago Cauhtémoc. The
shakes were used to invite attractive-looking travelers into the temascal to get warm; then they shook them in & killed
them with fumes of peppers and ate them
(— Yalalag. Zapotec term in Villa Alta.
Women wear white pumfils coming almost
to ankles; dark blue huipilun enaguas
with stripes of various colors; hair, with loof
added in long braids, worn done up in a
projecting mass about the head.

House construction. Jiquilpa. Houses are well
made & attractive; little variation. One obser...
was rectangular, perhaps 15 x 20 ft. in open plan. The walls were built of alternate layers of clay and bakes adobe, to a height of perhaps ten feet; at top great timbers lay upon these; the side timbers fitted upon the long ones, the side walls being the thickness of these higher than the sides. A long pole runs from the middle of one end piece to the middle of the other. Five poles from the roof supports at each end; three of them are tied together at their upper ends, the lower ends being fast to the two ends or the middle of the end timbers; two others act as braces to these three & are fastened at the upper end to them & at their lower end to the side timbers. A single long ridge pole runs from one of the top corners near made to the other; pleased.
A pole parallel to this runs at about 1/2 the height of the roof or a second are not more than 2 ft. below the first pole. Poles are placed at regular intervals of 2 ft.

from side beams to ridge pole. Across these are neatly tied bamboo, running longitudinally at spaced intervals of about 6 in. Upon these are tied the bunches of thatch, grass from the mountain tops. The thatching strikes the ridge pole; it is thick, six inches thick. At the two ends, instead of immediately sloping from the corner, it is vertical for a little ways.

Three great cross timbers, beside the end pieces rest upon the long side timbers. The two to the right bear a near flooring of bamboo running lengthwise, coved in place. This supplies place for storage. A tree trunk, peeled, trimmed or notched is a ladder for getting up to it.

Four triangular boards set in the adobe on the corner supply shelves; a line of cornhoes set up are attached to adobe and
Vocabulario: mixer

Man. yi-á-djú
Woman. fo-ús-djú
Boy. ú-nú
Girl. nák-šoc

Husband.
Wife.

House. fu

Mountain. Köp

River. mū-ñū
Water. ñū

Sky. tsáp

Star. mū-tsā

Wood.

Sun. sit

Moon. pōō

Deer. kaa. toc
puma. kāa.
tiger. kūzz wū
head. kā-wā.

hair ūa (wū)
eye. ūin

nose. ḫāt

boca. au (ow)
lips ā-dām.
tongue iān.
teeth. ūt

chin. ā-daqīt

beard. l ā-ūāi

ear. ūtāt

eye-lashes

eye-brows \ vinc-sūāi
eye-lids vinc-zāk

neck. māts-pāk
shoulde. "ürk"
cheek. Kāāte
arm. Kūā
upper arm
lower arm
hand

finger. Kū-wāčp
nails. crāg (māj)
elbow. Kūū-nūc
belly. ōtē-nič
leg. Pūū
knee. Kōs

lower leg. Pāk tūn
foot. ōtęk.

Tōč

face. wūn-up
blood. nēp ū
sweat  pri - atjk.
1. dūk
2. mātək
3. tē - gūk
4. māk - tātək
5. mū - gūk
6.  tūdūk
7. kūr tūk
8. tūktūk
9. tar - tūk
10. māk
11. māk - tūk
12. māk - mātək
13. māk - tēgūk
14. māk - māk - māk
15. māk - mūks
16. māk - mūks - ūk
17. māāk - anūks - māāk.
18. " " tēgūk
19. " " māāk - tāāk
20. īūs
21. īūs - dūk.
22. īūs - māāk.
23. " " tēgūk.
24. " " māāk - tāāk
25. " " mū - gūrūk.
30. īūs - māāk.
31. īūs - māāk - dūk.
40. īūs - tēiks.
41. " " dūk
50. īūs - tēiks - māāk.
51. " " dūk
56. " " māāk - dūk
60. tē. īūūs.
61. dē-gūps. dūk
66. " tūdūk.
70. dē-gūps māāk
71. " " otūk
76 " " mōrs- māṭsk.
80. māāk- dūûps.
81. " otūk 1000 = dūk- mīl
86 " tūdūk
87. " āstūk
88. "
89.
90. māāk- dūûps - māāk.
100. mū-gōōps.
101 " dūk.
110 " māāk.
200. māās - mū-gōōps
300. tēgūk - mūgōōps.
färthest. tēdī
mother. tāk
son. tīnk
daughter"
father’s brother. mūgār
" sister. tūgī
mother brother. tāgīts mūgār
" sister. tūgī.
j.f. tēdī
j.m. tāk-tāk
m.j. tāk-tēdī
m.m. tāk-tāk
father. son. tāgūmits mūk
father. son. tāgūds mūk
father. son. tāgūds mūk?
husband or mār. tūdā. mā. tēdsō.
one man.  tūk yī-ā-dju'

two men.  mātsk yī-ā-dju'

one woman.  dūk tō-ūs djū'

two woman.  mātsk tō-ūs djū'

one dog.  tūk kāā

two dog.  mātsk kāā

ear strap.  tūk fū-ūm

two.  mātsk fū-ūm

dog.  iūk

"lit. "  māriing

good

bad

white

black

red

blue

green
yellow.
large.
small.
high.
low.
hot.
cold.
new.
old.
young.
aged.
loud.
low.
thatch.
roof.
wall.
clay.
post.
pole.
corridor.
twine for wrapping.
plaster.
floor.
good man.
bad boy.
large dog.
small horse.
white bird.
yellow flower.
This house.
That house.
These men.
Those women.
no.
yes.
I go home.
You go to Ocotpec.
He goes home.
We go home.
You go home.
They go home.
He eats dinner.
He ate dinner.
He will eat dinner.
He has eaten dinner.
He will have eaten dinner.
Eat.
Ate.
Eating.
Eaten.
to kill

to walk

to run

to work

to sing

to make

to strike

to dig

to go

to come

to speak

to know

to hear

to see

to taste

to smell

to touch.
stone.
copper.
silver.
iron.
gold.
paper.
watch.
gun.
railroad.
wagon.
blacksmith.
crow.
god.
church.
cloud.
rain.
lightning
thunder.
Two beds of canes, a table and two benches made all the furniture. The house has the roof in front carried well out over several feet in front of the door. The forward edge is supported by a timber, which rests upon four posts, each supported on base by a stone. A flat ceiling of slats boards is over the corridor M. tells us:

In another house, a wall of adobe bricks perhaps three feet high surrounds the corridor at each end, and indexes supports the pillars, which are usually (as in the above case also) some midway of the front; a small window was in the left end.

A good bench ran along all on most of the further side; it was cushioned by building several permanent low square pillars of baked adobe against
the wall to an equal height, perhaps a foot or so & then laying a single long nicket plank upon them. interjecta says there used to be another dance here; the intikaspa: the word means the negro dance. in it the per-
formers used to wear wooden masks. —
In large houses, such as the municipal building, instead of only two supports of five poles each for the end of the roof, there may be four extra ous
meeting at top corners and tracing an outline against the inner five of the poles of the corner sets. — The roof supports end, not at the first
trinum of the house, but at the end pieces which project so as to cover the corridor already referred to. There are small
sticks — perhaps 3 ft. long, pointed at one end and cut square at the other
thrust through the top lot of thatch, from side to side, passing below the ridge pole and under some of the slender poles to which the thatch is made fast. These project at each end & are used as points to which are fastened cords, fastening down the upper capping mass of thatch. These fastenings as all these used in the framework of the roof are strips of bark.

28th. After settling we called at the Casa. He is a nice looking young man who has been here some eight years. His name is Jose Maria Hernandez. He has living with him a nice looking young woman, whom he calls his sister. Her little girl is very pretty & refined. She calls him “papai.” He gave us a good deal of information, the being
not at all well, being troubled with a heavy catarrhal cough & cold. We found a really good place to eat dinner. In the afternoon we walked out to the Pantheon and took a view of the town. It lies on the several slopes surrounding a valley, very pretty and has a fine amphitheatre of mountains behind it, only partly visible, for clouds. On our way back I took a badly needed bath in the very cold water of a natural pool in a mountain stream. Could see the violet of the houses in spite of all our looking down at me. Five women of our household appeared particularly interested! We dressed up, by invitation given as we passed out, to visit the people of our home (see descriptive notes).
a boy of 15 was in bed with a lame foot.
We went then again to the Pa's to see what he had done for us in certain promises.

directing. He has arranged for some dances tomorrow, has sent for a book to show us & has secured me an instrument in the interim. This is an old man of over 70. looking like a real old American Indian. His head is done up in a colored handkerchief & the two a typical face, gray hair. We went with us to the house, where he gave us information until suppertime. On our way home from eating, we heard the evening music of four hours & a tambourine up on the hill by the little dell hollow.

It is precisely what we heard at night.
at Ajutla. It appears that this playing is done morning and evening for nine days before Candelaria. We climbed up to the bell shelter. It is on a hill overlooking the church. It consists of four posts and a little 4-sided roof of thatch. The players were first fixing. Three of the horn blowers were men, and one a boy. There is a noise maker here for holy week, like the one at Ajutla. On going in the drum, wound it, Ernest struck against the cord that rings one of the bells and gave forth an unexpected peal.

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Accomplish nothing.

29% in the morning, as we were waiting for the fiesta. The dance really began only at about 12%. They kept up until
about 3 p.m. We took coffee at home and dinner at 5 p.m. Got track of our first Mixe country relics. Went over to Blacksmith to see an idol. It has been lost! Saw two old books at one house; both religions, of course. Fine clear day and beautiful moonlit night. Sat out with6drains for some time, talking over the geography of the world & the religions of Allemania and Turkey.

30½. After coffee we started on a little expedition into the mountain. The blacksmith, Ramon Espino, upon whom we had called to see an idol has told us that he has it no longer, that the children had broken it on the mountain near was a rock, widely...
on painted to represent a "man." We tried to
secure guide steamer, but had none ready. The
tripil appratic to accompany us, refused, we had to lose temper and look badly at him
before he concluded to go. With him went the
Mayor and a thin man joined himself with
us. It was no great distance—perhaps half
a league. The little path was bad & we walked
part way up. We found ourselves in the
brush there & looked for same time for the stone.
Finally we found in one little clump a fallen
block of granite of unusual form with Several
smaller blocks around. It was raised with
some difficulty & proved to be a nearly mun-
ten like stone, 5 ft. high, 2 acres or 5 ri
circumference. We canes see no sign of car-
my or painting alsto there are few little cups"
The Dramatic Danza of the Conquistador

Eighth allen dressed in white trousers, with red over pantaloons to knees, with lace at bottom around. Red girdle tied at waist over colored handkerchief which hang down in a point. Dress with sleeves rolled up to elbow colored handkerchief passed around neck or crossed over breast and pass into red girdle at waist. Cape of bright color hung down back. Great wigs of colored hair on head down back. Crowns bright bands with streaming ribbons down back. Graceful plumes of white down. Each carries a gourd rattle in right hand & a drum wand in left hand. One of the players has head plumes & wands of bright colors; rest white. Two little girls also take part.

The bright colored one is Montezuma. These dance about a pole set upright & with streamers
METROPOLITAN THEATRE
Wednesday Evening, October 21, 1936
Auspices Ladies Musical Club

S. HUROK
Presents

KOLISCH QUARTET

KOLISCH, First Violin
LEHNER, Viola
KHUNER, Second Violin
HEIFETZ, Cello

PROGRAM

1. Quartet, A minor, Op. 29 ......................................................... Schubert
   Allegro ma non troppo
   Andante
   Menuetto (Allegretto)
   Allegro moderato

2. Quartet, E minor, Op. 59, No. 2 .............................................. Beethoven
   Allegro
   Molto adagio
   Allegretto
   Finale (Presto)

3. Quartet, F major, Op. 96 ......................................................... Dvorak
   Allegro ma non troppo
   Lento
   Molto vivace
   Vivace ma non troppo

Columbia Records

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Booking Direction: NBC Artists Service

Ladies Musical Club Presents

NELSON EDDY—Star of Opera, Concert and Screen.
AUDITORIUM—JANUARY 20, 1937

MARIAN ANDERSON—Sensational Negro Contralto.
METROPOLITAN—MARCH 10, 1937

VLADIMIR HOROWITZ—Great Russian Pianist.
METROPOLITAN—MARCH 30, 1937
They dance a variety of figures. Twouin face, ten
divide into pairs, who circle, then change side, then
cross, spin cross. Steps vary but all are modifications
of Indian dance steps rather than European. Most are
made with sole on ground. Music of guitar & ni-
drin. Form in one line & kneel, falling alternately
this three times - then separate & facing one-
ward in two lines kneel - two or three times.

Ceremonies: Montgomerie speaks. Little girls stand in
front of him. Then they dance, between the lines
in front of him, while he beats time with fan
& rattle. Then two stand at his side &
dance with him while three dance before him.

Opposite him all two women dance; the rest
stand still. In this part the men hold one leg
forward up diagonally. Then the two sets of
men advance, exchange & c. Then we stand at

The Montyvumas then dance alone about the pole. The girls are the malinches. Finally he advances, the little girls fall in behind him.

Dance side by side. All then dance in two lines—bow the knees two or three times; end, turn 180. Dance a me ft. 5 times hopping in it; then on the altar. Then kindly dance, Montyvuma facing the malinches. Montvuma said all the malinches dance before him. One uses a great snare as a curiously swinging it joins between men, 1 or 2 times. Then using it as a sort of screen or shield by the altar. Most then a general dance. [Mont. sits looking on. (Left). The front wings like at the top are pulled up. Instead, the ribbons to the pole are taken on a pretty wearing dance gone through. The two little girls (a man absent sits as base). They wear the ribbons turned
in an open design about the pole, to hold my down; they then remind it is a dance wound.

The marigamos has a green ribbon, the red, blue & purple. The games on the wreath is bugay.

All stand about in circle; one walks around the pole making a little speech.

For a dance. Again, one walks around pole with part spoken — Dance; speech as before. —

Dance; Speech — Dance; speech. — As the close of each speech, the speaker bends the knee. —

Dance, speech; — Dance; speech. — Dance; Speech —

Dance in circle; kneel facing afarward —

Music in distance a piece of Cathy Dixon's.

In rectangular space in the yard of the Ch.

San Marcos:

The thirteen are send in one death sentence.
stick up sides. Colored cloth at waist and paint in front: quilted; red vest; help about neck: crown; cape; headband with plume of quill; grade; streamers. Arm back; one man bear 3 other that.

Fiedler flag: all bear arms g mar in right hand. One an horse back; horse a frame with head: wear mask; canis, wormwood; in left hand, a small wooden disk with handle. Music by four horns; Dance lively varies. Small boy in suit with black ring spot: wear mask of wood. "Kimi" a figure. Act: The clown - Biggin in earth, Bumping excrement, playing with Rel., etc.

Some of the dancers have elbow bells on feet.
Face in lines, face forward in two columns: pigs
Swim, alone at knee. Dancers have belts tied around each wrist. Forward, backward, facing lines; similar movements also. After a
clown in loose leather jacket & leather trousers
with loose small wig or crum, wooden mask
tried on with a pink kerchief. Assaults
Mamam Durn by him, who tickles him. Up again
he attacks &lassen a little dog. Dancers kick
at it. Clown tries to have a woman & make
presence of crying...again attacks by lim
thrown (broad play) & left for dead——
Side step of Dancers & him is pretty. Lasso cat
by lim, pulling match; etc. Lasso hat; by leg.
Space cleared & the clown & lion dance within
putting; finally the beast is lassoed, thrown
and killed and taken for sale. When before
the women, particularly broad play, the vanity
part, being sold—all love what is their favorite
price for women. — During the other play
play realistic sex relations are shown...
Emilio's notes

Some part of Pista - Sarza de Conquistadores. 15 soldiers
with officers & two sergeants; the sergeants with
swords & lances; soldiers with short swords; the rest
with guns. Drums beat. Indians in three lines;
soldiers surrounding around & things between lines.
Then they are drawn up in two files at sides, before
Indians; sergents walk up & down between them.
They address Montezuma, who answers them.
Finally they stand facing him. Montezuma
refuses to receive Christianity; the sergents
threaten war & leave him. Indians much
excited and Montezuma with the malcontents
walk up & down, swearing that they prefer death
to giving up religion. Indians surround the pole
Montezuma swear, each to be loyal, promising
blessings and reward to each. They dance. The
soldiers who had withdrawn, were preparing
for war. Montezuma sits in silence, with his people about him. A sword stuck in the ground before him, a cross and a banner with music and much drum advance. Arrange in two files on either side of the main, who remain seated. Sergeant, one with cross and one with paper (Bible?) in hand, walk up and down, announce that they are here to fight for faith and Christianity, and cry from time to time (as do the soldiers) "Viva la religion." The two files of soldiers march in opposite directions circling around the main. The cross is placed upon a chair and the officers walk back and forth from pole to chair, talking. Whenever they come to the chair they salute the cross. Meanwhile the Indians stand, closely clustered, as if in fear. The officers cry orders, the soldiers show excitement, the serpents stretch on each side of the cross.
Soldiers in file facing; each opposite couple; in line, walk, wheel, advance to hole; "fire into air; each pair before returning to place in line, box the gun to cross; the sergeant at same moment comes about with gun near line makes a cross. Sergeant then march up & down. Five soldiers, five Indians, in two files, march up & down; soldiers talk to Indians meanwhile. After this the four Indians dance around the hole; "order given. Soldiers shoot guns. Pairs of Indians & soldiers fight; the latter gaining victory. Indians, excitedly report to Monteguerra; they walk up & down, excited and crying. Indians finally are faced back by the soldiers. The soldiers standing at sides behind; the Indians advancing dance about the hole. Monteguerra and sergeant seated look on, while a soldier shouts on either side; the sergeant explains the gospels to Monteguerra. The
Indian chief is solemn and thoughtful. Meanwhile
the solders, in single file march around the
whole company of natives, the cross being still
on the chain; then drawn in facing files, sergeants
again march up. Drum from camp to Manteguma
Talking. Manteguma speaking. Four drum
Dance before him. Drumbeat. The four
Indians, bow to the soldiers and one goes to the
Sergeants, a kneel on one knee before him, speaking
a record says the same. Then the two place them
selves. (st. 3 h. 50 + 50 m. 30) They then go to Manteguma, per
and by the soldiers: Captured, they are dragged back
and placed again. Sergeants walk up and down to
approach the Indians for treatment. The other
at side. Indians dance around the pole, to usual music.
Indian stands before Manteguma, while one ad
shoves him. Manteguma又是, takes form, s
stand.

Sergeants take cross advances. March in all circle around pole. Indians inside, soldiers outside; martial music. Resume old position.

Four Indian dance. Montezuma inside, with malinche on each side. Indians in file; Montezuma & Malinche stand at pole; sergeants advance to pole, Indians retreat. Montezuma & sergeant sit, soldiers stand sides. Four Indians dance about pole; soldiers with officers walk away. The sergeants continue talking to Montezuma. Finally Montezuma takes cross from hand of sergeant, who uncovers & kisses it; Montezuma kisses cross.

Distant music, with soldiers. Montezuma makes a final resistance to Christianity; kissing cross but returning it to sergeant. Guards shoot guns in signal for return; sergeants excited spring up, also Montezuma. Soldiers come as on edge.
form again. Monteguina and are separate again to battle between files and dance. musical music. Indians, soldiers, in usual files, continue to exchange places. Battle between the files, between Indians and soldiers. Drum beats indicate scene to usual place. Monteguina and other Negroes give drum dance. Monteguina, Indians, a malinche in usual position; Indians surround them; an officer takes crown away from Monteguina; he holds it in his hand while in the other he holds an end of a handkerchief; the other end of which is held by a malinche. He walks up and down with leading the little girl; behind her Monteguina, behind them the soldiers. The soldiers surround them. Finally, again before the pole, the officer returns Monteguina.
soldiers, file right and left away. The drill dance finally about the pole on as the beginning.
on its broad face which may or may not be natural. It looked as if this might have been an "upright stone" supported by the rest. It may or may not be the same that man referred to. While up there our companions doubted Rama's story of his lost idol. They declared that he had two and that "people say", that before one he burns candles. On our return the last part of the sunset was still visible, and we stayed from so we dined. Then we went to see the show. It was very funny, but up a good many plates or no knowing whether to good purpose or not. There are 5 or 6 blacksmiths here; Fort Cartha-ter. The blacksmith shops are interesting. They are little rectangular shelters, four
pans with a light roof or with a brace of brush or board on two sides. The forge is built of clay or dabs or dab bricks. The fuel is charged. The bellows are double - braced below, round with handles above, one pulled to & for alternately, they blow a stream of air into the tubes which open into one in the middle of the coals. One man's whole attention is needed to keep them in action. The cooling tank is a wooden trough on the other side of the forge from the bellows. The anvil is a block of steel (or iron) with a point below which is driven into a great block of wood (trunk section). Three men usually hammer the hot iron. The hammers are long handled & long headed, the handle passes through a hole near one end of the head.
Probable. Hernegilde Gonzales.

once in the afternoon or evening and
get a letter from him to S. Bonjoe Rackeees,
Teachee at Zengalteepee; we called again
an old Mexican Ocampo? He is a native of
Oaxaca City but has lived in this part the
greater part of forty years. He is an intelli-
gent old man. When he first came here
he says it was not an all care to find
vials set up in fields, with gifts of food,
fowls, etc., before them. Asked about Colgo-
cow, he at once asserted the truth of this
statement we had from Padre Hernandez.

Asked about Cannibalism, he says it does
not occur here but at once named
Mimaistan as a place, where it had been
preyed on within forty or thirty-five year.
Cases had certainly taken place within his
knowledge. There had been some also at Chichi-
cothune at Jacotin, but not so bad as at
Mississippi, He himself has a fine idol of
aluminum. It is about 10 inches (?) high, with
a broad face above which is a narrow band
with short malleolus; the chin appears to be
tattoed with nine vertical marks. The
arms are crossed & the hands spread slightly
on the opposite masts. The lower part of the
body is reduced almost to vanishing but
the feet, turned inward toward each other are
indicated by lines. The work is good & the
piece is nearly perfect; the upper comes
it has belonged to the old Chica & was found near her
& the nose are broken —— Idols are
on the way to Oaxaca

Turner not not uncommon. At one place
we found three pieces that claimed to come
from Cacalostan (or mountain near there)

Lucy — brother? has one which he promised to bring around. Another man reports having a head. The sky is a fine blue.

Besides the dandies, there have been other amusements. Boys in masks have played with another one in a frame and with cars having there on. Rockets have been shot off. As we came from supper we found a crowd gathered around a green dancing pig, made from two boys' blankets, right skillfully.

31st. we woke up at 30°c to get an early start and then lost time as usual until 540 before we really got away. The boy from the house whom we have been eating with us at our desire in order to their
List of Specimens secured on Fri, 10 Nov.

1. Small potter's white quartz hills.

2. Rubbing stone or powder with grooves. Santa María.

3. 

4. Figure of stone: large. 


6. Upper body only. 


us where the curve above the road first began. When we got to Ocoee we
were surprised. Of this knowledge he was as innocent as a babe unborn. As
we rode up our first ascent which was some-
what slippery, we heard the morning mus-
tic of the home farm. It was a little
panacea to my somewhat ruffled feelings.
We had started off with no coffee, intending to
make some at some brookside. The ride was
not a very difficult one. We stood presently
before the abrupt, steep, mountain bush
pines trees that gives name. Here we came
to the rock wall wherein an cave of still
water is also lay. Enos & the boy went
to look for it. While I waited at the road
with the horses. They came back from an
unsuccessful search. We had, further

down the road broken our fast with some bread and biscuit. After passing over the mountain we saw Ocotapee, with its church quite conspicuous. It is an irregular town, with confusing paths. The Indians here are quite purely white, talk little Spanish. We were told that quite peculiar here, almost everyone having it "manoless." We saw no notable cases, however. Here we dismissed our boy. He had not made the journey for us alone but had brought along a great basket load of bread on his shoulder. This trade in bread is curious: the man an our Juquila boarding place makes a regular trade. He gets the bread in Oaxaca, perhaps 75 or 80 miles away, has it brought on human backs. Then he must sell it for enough to make something but...
At 6 a.m. we started.

for little enough for it to be within reach
of this population. Here this day was dwelling
head 100 miles fully from its dwelling place.
we gave him local for his trouble & bought
1n. of bread. From here our our road became
quite different. It was often over stones
slipping with mud & with little mud flats
between them. The floor of Contra-Chang,
as often that it is quite impossible
to keep track of the changes. But
it now begins to assume a more topic
al character. Very beautiful are the be-
gonias, which grow among the rocks in
se quite damp spots in the woods. They
are white, delicate pink, or rich rose.
Some of them have quite large branches
fine colored bloom; we see here too
our first live-fences. They are beautiful things
growing in quite damp and shady spots,
sometimes to 15 or 20 ft. in height, un-
willing their graceful parts to a diameter
nearly or quite as great. The fences are
a great feature anywhere and we estimate
that we have seen fully 50 species on
the road today. It was very pretty hot
in this day. We thought of stopping at
one brooklet where the blackflies were
pretty bad, but our horses left us and had to
be chased up. At another stream
further on, we did rest a little while
and made some grums of foam party
and water. The worst part of the road
was at one certain place, where a shin
came tumbling down over a very steep
bed. We had to follow it up for a distance of some 3000 feet. This was very difficult. Our last climb was a very long and hard one, over a road, muddy and slippery, corduroy as a number of places was very steep. As the end of it became less difficult, we struggled along on a ledge or traverse very near the crest of a great mountain mass. We had been on the road 10 hours or more when we finally got up to the church and began to look for the schoolteacher. We found him a character indeed. He had only four boys in school and at once sent them of them away for vacation. The other two he kept at their bench, while he talked with us, flitted to and fro, and
mending a saddle. He thinks he knows a
cheap but he contradicts most everything he
states. He delights to name all English,

towns & with much mixture began to
name even all the Churches of Tchema.<br />
He has been through the Chingal Centry
insists that they are not small but say
they still wear native dress & few know
Spanish. He says that here they have
as fiedis or dances as the Conquista, too

Marcus, Santiago. — He states
that there they still mean four times a
day; later he said, we were lucky to
come today, just after they had killed
boy, as it must be a month before they
will from me next again. Such little drowsy
erasions took away somewhat from our
feeling of confidence in his statements. He asserts that cannibalism was never there; that Cannatam is the most primitive place of the Illies; that there are Choceh towns not far away as, Taalou, Ya,
(see in Choapam)
Nwuwe, Jate, Javeloax. He states that there are pupils at Dequinnette, and that there is a monstro at Cannatam; that there is a dwarf here; that there is a family of red-haired people at Dequinnette. All of these he tells me apparently truthfully.

He hung up a hammock in the schoolhouse, gave us good potatoes for making up into beds on two school benches placed side by side & got us a good supper—Feb. 14. For all of which we paid dear enough in the morning. José was so well suited
with his loss that he had decided to go with us so as to make sure of our meeting his half-brother, to whom the Cuna requested him to send up, when he was through with us. We stayed to take breakfast & left an H.10 instead of at 6. Yo. We paid him but 20 realga, which it was a fairly good price. We went up a mountain, of course. We saw Camootan handsomely from the road at a distance as we rode along. It is prettily situated on a high spur ridge. It is a little town: the Chief-ticher tells me that there was a census last October & that populations are—

Guapiles, 1600, Icualtepeque, 1500, Canzal, 500, Icualtepeque, 400. - figure which may or may not be true. Here we saw a sort of
women wearing; here too we saw the "mow-
sto". He is a man with head and trunk
of normal size, but with arms and partic-
ularly legs, a little shorter. He is adult,
matured and has children. I suspect he is in full at least a centime. He is
very like the little fellow as Jim Wash-
ington's in N.C. After passing Oa-
smoover, I remarked on the way in which
the country seemed to "open" for a
little way it was really quite level
and the hills on either side were not great
shakes. But it was only in appearance.
Presently I saw off to my right and
behind me a little ways was a head-
some cascade pouring out from this
rockwall behind us. Here we saw opening before us a barranca, one of the finest we
have seen in Mexico. Though it rains the
stream we saw make the leap. It deepens
crystallly & the banks turn not vertical but
steep & bold. After riding along for some
distance, we came to the stream; just be-
low the crossing place the water made
another pretty fall. We ourselves
began to go up the abruptly sloping
bank. Presently we found ourselves op-
posite a side stream, which formed a
graceful & pretty cascade & ran into
the main stream after the plunge.
About here we met a man on horseback
driving another horse before him. It turns
out to be the half-brother from Oaxaca.
we imagined a conversation some what like the following. Where are you going? To examine the man about. Don't lose such a chance as this for a housewife. We have a peach. \#B: all right I am with you. At all events he turned around and was with us the rest of the journey. It was while going up this heavy sloping bank that my horse concluded to try his pranks and pretty nearly threw me off. We came presently to a fine mountain stream across which was a bridge of stones. It was old and somewhat creaky. Just before it was an old man whom we saw yesterday as we climbed the hill to Igualtepec. He bore a load consisting chiefly of four good pottery vessels from Oaxaca. He
had stopped for laundry purposes; he had nearly
his pantalons and the rest of his apparel lay
on the stones in the sun drying. We pho-
tographed the bridge & went over it twice.
It consists of a double liana bound round
for walking on. Above it on either side
were liana lianas: Bound around all of
them were transverse pieces. From the
trees above and or ropes of lianas were let
down & were fastened to the topmost length-
nise pieces. Some of them had roten in.
Made the bridge even more insecure.

Upon another mountain cliff we came down
again to a stream with another daring
bridge of lianas. From here we could see —
cinctepee way above us on the very crest of the mountain. It was the most direct road up to it that we have had to any town so far. It is a wonderful location; great valleys, open on every side. Across one valley or on the Magonita mountain may be seen Magonita, also on a crest through a shallow saddle; across another direction may be seen Jalocalpe, located just below the top of this ridge, or another mighty rock mass. Every time we have been clearly—without exception of Guara– have been in one of two or three location—either on the very crest, on a terrace just below the crest or on a high open top. Whatever may be true elsewhere, these Magonita towns
are not really living; they probably occupy
the same sites they had before the Conquest.
After we got to the schoolhouse (for half-
brother is also a pedagog) and had our things
settled, we walked with our host through
the town. We took one or two pictures:
visited the four bells up in the belltower
(although as usual) above the town, the
oldest is pretty old, to 1731. We then
went through the church, which is quite
imposing. The worst thing about it is the
modern painting. The Mixe towns have
been unfortunate in the matter of churches.
The church at Jiquilpa or the parish were
burned fifteen years ago; they have
never been able to properly replace
them. At Zuesabepee and Malacatepee.
The churches were struck by lightning bound. Two visited the new graveyard to see if Emma was correct in her observation. The graves are not heaped up above the ground at all - or if they are they are very slightly so. nor is there any cross at grave heads. If there are any markings at all, it is only a small bit of stone; the graves are said to be only a couple of arms deep. (Ernest says as Kikila they are fully twelve ft.) Of course there is one cross - or more - in the cemetery as a general sign. There were many crosses along the road today; some of them have flowers or greens tied to them; at one summit we saw a half dozen Indian campers stop, with hats off, to kiss the
crossed. At two points — viz: when first
in our distant view of Canetien before
reaching them, and when half way up
the hill before Inciuntepec, we found little
wayside crosses, with heaps of little stones
from the roadside just before them. At the
latter one there was really almost a cairn.
— The people here at I. unlike most
of the towns we have been to do not hold
lands property individually. The pueblo
owner or a man who wants takes —
The govt. at Inciuntepec consists of a President,
V. C. (secretario), a Treasurer (syndico) and
four Registrars ( ) with their four sub-prefects
and ten alcaldes. — The houses of the
women vary a good deal from town to town.
These first seen, before we got to Ajutla.
were fine substantial loghuses; ad Ajitla. They were little adobe houses with tile roofs of a single slope; at Preguila, they have been amply described; at Quechuleftepe where they are raised but much alike. Houses of adobe clay are built, by setting two long boards in position, filling with clay & leaving to dry; then another pair of boards allows another layer of clay, &c. The roof is thatched. Again a double set of poles are set with post-beings until a wall is built, this is filled in with adobe clay, & daubed over with it. Again a house will be built with sticks & poles as the wall material and ferns or leafy branches & things will be centered in as filling. On the walls may be made of poles & sticks, old uprights & bound together. In few cases
were seen, where the lower part of the walls
was of clay, while the upper part was of
upright sticks bound together. At almost
all the houses, here there are pretty little
granaries, which are made in various
ways and commonly of log-house work, set
up in four thick parts or matchets. — At
Camootham, we noticed two or three where
the triangles at the end of the pitched roof
were covered with a close netting of wicker
work. — Between Cootpee and Treelse-
teepee, on some very rocky slopes, were
some houses of poles set upright, with compad-
ingly little granaries, all enclosed in a very
small fenced area. — The produce varies
naturally. At Ajipta we saw many fields
of peas, or maize was raised. At
peas, real messes, &c. At Ajusco, too much
plenty of chileaslets. At Guadalajara there
was really no casaca. At Guadalajara there
was much coffee & apparently thriving &
good. Bananas were there there. Zapotes
were in the valley before Guadalajara.
After supper we were transferred to the
Cerrado as it was considered more comfortable
for us. The wind was blowing from the No. as
we moved on. We had some bread of board
made up by the tejopillis & patales hombre.
One went over to see how our Creatures
were eating. We found the casaca before
the mache, o.k. but the rest was gone!
There is little doubt in our minds as to
who took it! But he lasted over it
until the authorities gave us other.
dry ocean. He was gone quite a time
but at last came back in some excitement.
The wind was blowing almost a hurricane
and we had to keep an iron barricade. It
appears that the masts had been erecting
under a tree; while Enos stood in the dust
looking out, the wind blew the tree down
and fell on the poor beast. Fortunately a
protecting branch concealed him and he was
not to have been hurt. Meanwhile Enos
suggests that the last, very hot, days may
prepare us forever an earthquake. However
that may be we have a grand forest
fire in progress. Stepping out to see the
storm, I happened to look to the south.
A small wooded mountain there was
shattered with bright lines of embers.
red. Apparently campfires, that had got beyond control, were spreading.

2d. Our hosts were no especial help to us in our preparations for leaving. We were ready however as 7. When we came to pay, we refused to pay for the first lot of snails, which had been stolen the night before. We left them pretty angry. We told the town government as we left to supply a man to see us onto the road. We were soon there and started off to Coatlan. The Schoolmaster (No. 1) had been dictating the most road, we had had but it by no means equalled the road up to his own town. Another road would have seemed equally well to have gone to Schmautepeck by. It ran No. 2 of the grand Montebregour, ours to its south. It looked as if we might have gone up
through a fine rock gate back our way was by no means so direct. We climbed up a pretty heavy mountain to our right and then down on the other side. Much of our way down was over dug-up roads & the sun was blazing. In one of these I saw a handsome little comalmae - perhaps 2-3 ft. long of a brilliant red with narrow black band. It crept across the road just before me. I could have struck him with a little whip, but we were afraid for the horses. By the time we got past Ernst could strike at it. The little fellow had crawled too high up the side of the car to reach. We went through quite a low & level strick near which ween, where was the jungle near the road Ernst was a little wild deer. We then began to descend a long
and very high ridge. Finally we were up and found Castlereagh lying in a handsome position at or near the summit. It was noon on Sunday. As we rode up to the town house, where we found the Maestro and other quite a crowd of natives were at the door. Among them were several women, whom I thought must be Yakalag. They were dressed in turpills of white, embroidered with rather handsome patterns (kind of geometrical) in red; the enga was of dark blue homespun stuff, held up by a girdle. Their hair was done up, pierced and with wool or yarn, in rings about the head. They were exactly as the Yakalag women have been described to me, but the turpills appeared half an inch shorter. We supposed them strangers
but they turned out to be inhabitants. On asking the Secretary said they were Mexican.

tape women. The language there is Mixe. The town is near Lachixto. Among the

trampas at the time were three boys—two of eleven or twelve and one of about sixteen.

Sitting together, they indulged in some decided open nasty movements and hardships, particularly after they saw that I noticed them. This was not at all discouraging, either, when noticed by, laughed at by, a woman near.

Feeding our horses, we ate Fechilag, fried eggs, some meat extract, in one of the huts up

on the hill. We left again at 1.45 bound

for San Miguel. We went back a little distance on our road. Then struck down

the hill, to our right hand, towards the Sierra.
From the crest, we looked down into a valley filled with queer little hills, most of which were under cultivation. We had four leagues to go according to the master. At the end of four hours, we had just made it. We were now in the midst of farms, and had been for some time. Everything about us told of coffee. We drew up at almost the first place in the village and arranged to have our horses there fed for ourselves to sleep. We had to go further for supper to a place where a man or the money-master, mad because we were stopping elsewhere, made us pay 1.00 for our supper, not with nearly so much going back, in the darkness trusting to our horses, we enclosed ourselves for the night.
Man's wife were squatted around at some work. The lay in the hammocks. He asked our names and mine—Federico—being given, he flounders away in fearfully. Hehavena recognized it instantly repeated it with an inflection that his rude ear recognized. With great glee he said—"Federico, Federico, unemoi and Pedro, tambien. Ela viene." "Federick, Federick we have a Federick also; he will be here." They have five children: 4 varrios and one girl. The baby is Federico and 7 the oldest is 14. They are Laca, Pedro, Castelo, (little girl), Federico. It seems the boys were out in the field as the coffee. They came in at about 9:30. They are a fine mainly lot of little fellows. Federico
was somewhat appalled at the warmth and personality of the greeting that met him, but thought it fairly well. I com-
passed him and gave him Tecutuva. Castofo took my fancy and I subjected him to some inspection and catechising. When we asked if he could read, this fellow apologised that there was no good chance for the boys to learn, that Castofo would learn, if he had a chance. Just then the old lady interrupted in Zapotec, and hastened to add: "She says you may have Castofo (or teRi, if you wish) and that you shall take him with you back to your country, and let him learn, what you wish." I hastened to reply that it was hardly feasible,
as I was now upon a long and expensive journey and should return home another way. Another time, op. cit. It was now bedtime. Immodestly said I would take one of the hammocks. A bed was given to Ernest. The three older boys, the little girl climbed the ladder onto the left; the baby, deceased lay in the other bed with his father or mother. None of us were room nor boys. The old lady having dressed got up to set the boards in place in the doorway and to let the sea flats on the floor die our quickly and then crept back to bed as all was ready for the night. Now in time we would quietly rise, remove our boads on two, come over presently come back.
3d. We wanted to get off fairly early in the morning. Castulo and I were the sleepiest, but even we were not very late. As each of the boys got up and read, he stepped to the little table at which a candle burned before the saint, and said his little prayer, then turning greeted me politely, then got to work. For the three oldest boys were going off in bunches. At the camp, some three or four leagues away were miles that were to be brought in. The boys were to go up there coming back with them tomorrow. Each had his burden, traps (with all necessaries) bound on his back; Pedro had a great machete at his side. They were ready long before us, but waited.
to set out with us — just as I arose, an old woman was waiting. She came from a neighboring house where her son lay ill and wanted me to see him. On my consenting she took a great blazing scotch and led the way. The young fellow should be healthy, he was washed and weak. For months he had been in bed; a handkerchief was bound around his head. I talked too little to learn much of his case, but found he had chills and fever, severe headaches, &c. Returning to the house, I found she had been giving pills of ipecacuanha & a trinitrate of potash. She claimed these were prescribed, but it was by a physician who had not seen the patient & the pills were “patent.” Gravely, telling him
mai-yáu. A native Aztec drum or tambourine made in San Juan Guichicovi. Composed of earthenware of black-brown color. Two round bodies are over the other; top flat, covered with iguana skin, tied with a cord. A neck or head projects from the lower body, which is entirely made; the eyes are projection cones, eyes in a hollow, like two: On back of head is an aperture for air escape. The sound given by beating is unusually clean and pure. The bottom of the lower body is too round for standing upon. Height 1 ft, 3 in. dia. 9 inches.

Tepincivilan, Huamelula, Totolapilla, Elacola, San Pedro Tulupe, Pueblos de los Chontales, At San Dionisio del Mar and San Juan. Tolteca still unique. At Sand is a cave where
worship takes place. It is situated on an island. The natives agree to take persons there, but day after day passes with excuse after excuse, but failure to carry them.

that the medicine she had was all right, but that it failed to strike at the root of the disease. I gave her 3 1-grain quinine pills for four daily lots, also three or four digestive tablets to be given one a day; I also prescribed a glass of hot water each morning and evening and directed that hot water only should be bound upon the head at times of aching. All of which I believe was safe treatment. On the woman's asking my change of leaving it was nothing, I noted a distinct
Change in our host. They had rather
grudgingly consented to prepare coffee
and breakfast. Now as once it was remem-
bered there was cheese & it was added
to the waiting meal. When ready to
start, we asked the charge for breakfas-

t for lodging, we were not only told that
it was nothing but also that whenever
we should come again to come at once
to their house; if they were not here, they
would be at Queveda, where they also ran
a hotel.

With our little body guards
of three, we left at 6 o'clock. We went a long

line almost continuously upward after
we had once got out of the flat and level
"fincas" which oppressed me as damp
and heavy places, where the air never got
changed and friendly where malaria might well occur. Our first mountain was a fine one until we got far up in air little accompanying kept bravely up with us. They as they had once taken friends we left their pursuers ahead. That fine mountain was our last, descending in we went up a hot and dreary slope beyond a fine brook to Queena. We made us stop, but finding ourselves as at once to Santa Maria, up and down intermittently over a great expanse, now with sharp chips, great blocks of chalcedony, Jasper, opalised wood, now along great slopes of emulating granite and beautifully showing concentric designs.

matinal, up a form little hills, which it looked as if we might have well have
followed the valley, on and on, until we reached Santa Maria at 12.30. It is hot, dry, blazing. At San Miguel we began to see in the people & horses signs of change. Besides the real hams, there are common ones under which people stay to walk or to dance, more or less fleecy. The walls of the houses were more palisades thick. The dress of the women consists of a very short, inadequate chemise, which is laced back, the sleeves & short wais set all at once. The navel is often plainly seen & a great gap of skin usually shows between it & the enagua. This latter usually tied around the waist has fat belly somewhat closely tied near both before & behind. A
sash is tied around the waist & a bright handkerchief is often tied closely about the hair. The women are of two types, the one moderate in stature & dark in color, the other taller, slender & lighter.

At Santa Maria we found quite a pretentious little house of refreshment, gay with plaster & paint, with a patio where we could lie on a broad wall, in the shade and watch the little naked youngsters play happily around. The town is composed of Tropical huts. One young native单元 may be a pintos; he has large irregularly round or oval spots over his whole body; they are of a much lighter tone color than the rest of his body. Our dinner was fairly good all but the meat; that I could not down; what it was I don't know-
Emut, who also could not eat it. Inside it was beef heart. But I don't think he knew we left at 20f. and after a hard ride of four hours and a half, quite a league of it in the dark, trusting to our horses, we reached Los Cocos for the night. It is an hacienda. The owner had an accident to one eye; it's placed it by a glass one; in his other eye, it's failed entirely and he is completely blind. They have a nice home and cares for the master carefully. He's clean. Nice bed, made my heart ache. There was a good supper well served by the little servant Cornolpho. We spent some time talking with the master of the house and there laid our mats and blankets in the corridor and slept. The place makes its income...
from panels, molasses + rum made here.

We were up betime and after coffee and bread left at 7. Our horses had had no maize (only sacate) and we hoped to get some at Los Coos No. 2, our first town. In this we were disappointed and so pressed on to Anyanga. Here we arrived at nine having made four leagues on a good road. Spending an hour here, eating some fresh green coconuts, we left at 10. The coconuts are split open with a great machete, the husk being cleared off first; the water clean juice is brought into a great calabash brightly painted. It has the taste of coconut than I expected was not delicious; the pulp forms from the milk. In these little had yet come
The old man, who opened the nut, assured me that this part was "my dulce." I scooped up some and ate it but with no particular satisfaction. Soon after we started, with a great crash down fell one of our saddlebags. It had won its way through the rolling merrings. We had to stop to repair it, but even so made our three leagues and more to Hokotepee at 12. Here we stopped at the Licenciado's. The town is blazing tropical; a wind from as from a furnace, carried the hot dry dust everywhere. Few persons were out in the air, except a few naked children. The mule, pail, horses stand on a plank, cannon looking dash pile, with scattered trees here & there. We
fed our times, got some bread, bananas, coffee, &c. I rebelled yesterday against travel between 12 & 9 while in these New Denver districts so we killed time until 3. Dr. Telen was here not long since. He bought up a lot of cells, rubber, &c. Some of them fairly good. They are still here. We saw them. They are labeled with bits of paper stuck on bearing Tacotpec and a number. His numbers run at least to 2066. Certain are underscored in green; they appear to be particularly good specimens. I went out to try to catch a child of nature with my camera but was bothered by an old man who wanted me to come over to the Municipal House where he would supply me with a pistol with all the women of the place in.
to where he need get up for my benefit, a jandango (which he explained as a popular diversion) for my benefit. We a mob of children bothered me so, that I gave up.

Getting off rally at 3:25, we got into R.

Cumatepee at 6:25, the distance being about 5 leagues. We had been on the day 12 leagues over good road. We had not been on a cartroad before since striking into the mountains near Milla. Along the latter part of our way we have seen a great deal of evidence of negro admixture. We reached the railroad just before dark.

It looked queer lonely there in the wild. The road the greater part of the day was pretty sunny and the drip and sand pretty deep. We found the part of R-
A little lad, deprived by his mother to guide us through the way to the Hotel de l'Europe where we decided to stop. There we found a room, with two real cot beds, with water & towels & good meals, tout compris for more 1.50 for beast, 50c each per day. I got off my clothing, the first time for days & took a partial bath as soon as possible. Crept into bed with glee, hours before I wished to go to sleep. I also mailed my registered letters to Miller, Mother & Powell.

5th. We called on our Consular Agent, Mr. James Jeffries at a reasonable hour this morning, finding as I expected that he was one of the best Christian families. He has a mahogany furniture establish...
He was in bed with fever but seemed a good fellow. We could not help us much. There is no photographer here; the young Consul has done some work in that direction. To neither we went but he was not in town; we agreed to call in the morning. We went to the market where we saw hundreds of women with the headdresses for which the place is famous. This really was a headdress at all but a silk polonaise or white muslin pleated at neck, waist, and arm. It is worn in two totally different ways upon the head. The wider opening is simply thrown about the forehead & the whole thrown back around the face like the opening of a
hood, & the plastron fills the face, while the rest hangs down upon the back & shoulders. Lastly, on fustag. If it may be really worn like a houpillo. Sometimes, the body of the garment is of brilliant green or scarlet silk lace. When this is so, the wearing in the first way makes an indescribably rich appearance. The variety in texture, laces, & wealth of full, in stiffness of starching & firmness of pleating is great. One may well wonder, whether the plumage & gills of some of the bright birds of this country have not influenced this garments development. — As the rest the dress is such as described at San Miguel. It has continued all along the way much as Ernst Richter. He thinks
it truly indecent. The women themselves are usually large, finely joined, ill-looking; they have a bad reputation for morals, which I feel quite sure that they deserve. — We attempted to various errands in the afternoon and called upon the Franschhoek School. The chief teacher was a South Alberto Cajigas, who was good to us, very funny. His boys walk all over him. He was interested in our work. The Bishop is out of town, but he assured us that that plateau would be interested in and would encourage my photographic work the next time I came; he spoke of a stone figure of an alligator in possession of a Mr. Boetische; he also described a fine Jasper Frankopan club head.
longing to the Bishop: he also showed us a fine old drum of potting made by Papagoes but still in use till lately given by an Indian village to the GVR. of the Mitre. To this meeting he introduced us after treating us to cigarettes and giving the boys a much appreciated holiday. The old gentleman, who is somewhat deaf, was graciousness itself. He pledged the Bishop help for the photographic project and showed us some four heads of clay, the largest two of which were fine. — It is a Civil Fiesta, celebrating the acceptance of the Constitution. There was a parade and shooting of heavy fire-crackers just as we came out. First came the boys of the public schools, then the prominent citizens, then the band, then
the soldiers. They made a circuit march and then filed into the Municipal Palace where they were seated, i.e., boys and citizens. The place was decorated with national colors, palms and bananas. Some music was played and two long addresses made. Then the party dispersed. In the evening there was fine music in the Plaza. The town was our. Parfins served to illuminate the place and women were out with their little blocks of soap and bits of candle. 6th. Copying all the morning. Called twice at the German Consul's, securing no immediate help in photography but hope for Pavia. Also information of various useful kinds. Yielding to the seduction of the dress of the place.
we bought a costume. Chemise 0.50; blue pilli. 0.50; band 0.43; enagua 3.00—total 6.43.

We had already asked a pair of pants yesterday. The stuff costs 4.50 (3. average); the making 3.00. The German Consul told us of a Frenchman, named Saint-Croix, here in town today, who is interested in geography. He called upon him in the evening and forced him to talk good English. He was such here on a scientific mission: delegated to the Congress of America. He has now to go to Nicaragua. His chief interest seems to be the drainage of areas, waterbeds, of which 300 are active. Between express delays it was 8:30 before we got away. Our road was a level, dry, sandy one with little of interest. As soon as
we reach the boundary of the district of Juchitlan, it became very broad, very perfect straight. The worn road within it sometimes several at once serpented their way along now on one side, now on another. The growth on both sides was quite low-stunted trees very dusty & of course, in winter condition. At the town of Juchitlan, which appears to be quite a place, we found an excellent Hotel run by a Japanese! We got dinner there & rested until 2.30. — Just before we got to the town we crossed our first dry river. The bed was fully exposed; no sign of water, but sand, gravel, stones. There were a number of places where holes had been dug down to the water and there were shelter
in some cases by a path of line of palm leaves.
From here on the country was even more nonin-
teresting. The road continued straight, level, and
wide. On either side it was bordered by a
low tangled thicker of many bushes or small trees or vines or lianas. At times
palms were among these; sometimes they
became the chief growth. Near the end
of our days ride we were really passing
through a wood of palm with here and there
a larger tree or below the mass of lower
stuff. At one place, I saw a car
like creatures, a yard or more long from
tip to tip, come up out of a little bandage
through which the road crossed in a
rapid and less graced graceful movement
off to one side into the thickets.
was so unexpected, so short a time in need so distant that I could not see well much detail. I think it was gray, and spotted, but am not sure. — Parrots were more numerous than at any time yet and chattered curiously in the trees (especially in decision, trees of some age), and as evening drew near they fled screaming as they started. They were rich green, with bright red markings on the wings. When flying they usually go in a pair; five times out of six. The pretty things fly so. It was already dark when we reached Guevaro, which seemed to me the meanest Indian town yet. After some rather useless dickering, we finally went on to the President's house. He,
wife agreed to take us in and Celso was taken
up into the loft to throw down sacule. His
horse himself came in finally. We had quite
a talk with them & he tried to teach me Zapo-
tee. Celso went out to a nephew's to
look for an image, which was said to be fine.
Another piece one is said to be at the jeep's
in Juchitán. — We slept all in one
room. The Presidente, his wife, daughter,
younger masses with a six weeks old baby,
a young girl, Celso, me or two young fellows
at the door, & ourselves. I in a hammock. & Emak on the floor. We had a
pretty good supper - eggs, bread, cheese
& coffee, also tortillas, but were a little
surprised at the charge in the a. m.
after coffee & bread — $2.00!! It is more
We got underway as 6.15. We continued to follow a broad way, like that of last night in all respects. The vegetation for a considerable part of the first four or five leagues is palm. There are also occasional deciduous trees of some size. After passing the palms we were turned into a road to the right. In the still early morning we saw a fine flock of parrots fly from one line to another thumbbery; there may have been fifty or sixty of these pretty things. Coming to the lower and more varied woods we presently found a road to the right. This we entered. At first a nice open road, it gradually became clearly a lumber trail for getting cut wood; we spent a good deal of time before we were willing to give up our finally found back. We were 1 hr. 10 min. going up the same trail as, to
much have traveled something like five leagues. Too bad! We passed many waterfowl in the morning. They are large birds, long and graceful bodies; their plumage is colored gray or brown; they can run as we saw them do several times across the road. Usually several are together on lines of considerable size. Disturbed they run and jump from the lower part of the tree upward until in good place for launching over. Have several notes here the most common in the early morning is a loud, guttural, whirring cry. Every tried to shoot some several times during the morning. Finally after a hot and trying ride along an empty road, we turned right for the Juan de Fuca and San Francisco. We went through woods. Coming out at a beach, we tried for seafood but were advised to go on to a house a
squa (Latin, a league) on. Passed a well, the first water since the river first this side of Squaw. (Squaw is also called Tahama des Squalah.) There were a man and boy who seemed to know many of the road. I suspect the man learned the well was mad that we did not pay him for the water that the animals and we took. Going on we came to a little dry creek, where we stopped in the shade from about 12 until about 1:30. Starting we found ourselves almost immediately at some house. Here we gave the horses some eau and had our coffee. At 2:30 perhaps, we were again on our way. We went over a limestone sandy or sandy plain. It was covered with spring bushes and low trees. Usually these were about 12 or 25 feet in height, but as limits we went through Stretching
covered with growth so low that from the horses
bodies we could see completely over them; con-
siderable areas here and there were real clumps
with scattered trees; occasionally palms were
notable. — we crossed occasional dry streams
beds - a mass of stone, course sand & pebbles.
During the afternoon shaving killed a fine
woodhen which we took along with us
for supper. It was one of four or five that
ran across the road & then leaped up grace-
fully into some low tree. — we missed
somewhere here Juan Viejo and at last, got
to the Rancho Suspiro at 6.20; four leagues
that of an intended stopping place. we
were tired; probably were 4(5)+9m10 leagues
— they were having a "watching fire" at
Suspiro. a recently constructed shelter wasn't
roofed. That night & in the morning we saw the method of work. The house had several heavy uprights. These were cut away at top to allow the horizontal side timbers to fit them. As these upright timbers were placed, the roof poles were quite annual. The slender long poles were neatly bound together with vines or back草 arising from spaces of about a foot wide, up from one corner to the next corner. Several thatchers were mounted on the roof. Heads of palm leaves were below, boys or men threw them up, using a piece when wanted. This was quickly clutched to form three divisions—the middle one longer; this was worked by men on a lower horizontal pole, the thatch fixed firmly resting on the upper first one. The side posts were reversed; the reeds were prepared.
sides unite to compact them thus the rude up
ward from below to thus the lower tracks cover
the older ridden by some weight or perhaps some
hold the upperment in place. We all suffer
including our moundsen which was badly taken
and them went to bed in a great long finely
made have not yet finished. This is continued
like the preceding but has the side which
work in place this is made of slender long,
poles that are curved in v are alternately
between upright stakes. Ultimately this
will be damped with clay, smooth this
in concrete perhaps whitewashed. The pegs
on nails occur; all is tied around.

We were not alone;otten, males, family
& helpers who lived to far to go home were
in that same home with us. This ranchers,
besides his two new huts had three old ones:
one of these is the cooking house; in one of
the others the women & girls sleep—These people
get their water from a dry river, like the one
at Quichiblan, so many others in this region;
it is entirely dry & strong: but on digging a
hole or two in, to a depth of only a few inches,
one gets what water they want—As in
the was Sunday, I insisted on late start
a short journey. So it was 8:10 before we left.
It was a long four leagues to Japantepce, which
is a mean little town. Here Chontal distinguished
himself, disgraced us by efforts to go into
various private dwellings. We pressed on
to Japantepce—some six to seven leagues
further, arriving there at 2. It is on somewhat
higher ground & there is a not unprettily
Our
touring inspector. We found a nice little
museum, kept by a Spanish woman, who is per-
haps the widow of a Senecan nobleman. I spent
the afternoon writing; toward evening my
attention was attracted to a Mamin-bangi
through town: accompanying it were two
male on horseback, one painted like an old
Indian, who made all sorts of warwhoops &
plumed assault upon the mob of real In-
dian boys, girls, & women that followed.

Three or four negro-looking Roman soldiers
on horseback, followed. All of which was an
announcement of a circus in the evening.

Our landlord has done relics & showed
them to us. One is a fine carved stone war-club
head, which is mounted on a modern support.
There was a broken canike and head remarkably
Two vibes stinks - good.

well done in putting: also the three tripod legs are representing an animal much like a rhinoceros (again?): the also had are pretty good, flat, sloped-side, tripod vessel or black ware, plain, with rattle legs. All of these were reminders of the semi-naturalist: and could not be sold. The caiman head must have been very fine originally: it was entire until lately when a child broke it. A cane-club had been stolen. On my remarking that if only the peonites in keeping them, they would all get lost or stolen, the said-trice — that she had come from Oaxaca Institute: that I might have the caiman as a gift. The semi-naturalist had left other reminders of a pretty girl in his daughter. Then the sugar bowl is an old German being.
with quaint pictures & inscriptions was his. Mr. Selon was here a little while the 4th class is with him; they have four majors; they photograph & collect plants. They go to the Tanglewood road. — Today I got my first really good friend from the university and fellow students climbing on branches, glimpses of macaws. Have seen several fans flying at evening and in the early morning. Then they look like black silhouettes. They fly in pairs, together. Their long tails and stretched wings make a pretty cross shape.

— At 8:30 to the shore. The crowd was small and the players showed little enthusiasm about beginning. It was finally 10% a later before they began. The performance was very largely the cruise coronation: some riding & Shapiro especially by women. We left only a few 

leaving at 11 or before. It was at the Municipal...
pel building came as the officers were there
with their tickets. We had early coffee
10th and left at 5.55 for San Miguel. We
must make three days journey hence in-
stead of 100 as I had hoped. The way is more
mountainous. We traveled steadily until 2:00 to
make the twelve leagues. The road is a
first-class caminita road but represents a
prodigious labor. We met many on the
way. After 4 leagues of easy level riding
we struck up the first great mountain.
This was a simple ignite mountain, partly
decomposed, in still permeable fine
strong stone. The road goes in a series
of easy inclines zigzag up the one side
and down the other. As we began to go up
towards our second mountain, on turning
a curve we came upon a beautiful deer (a doe) standing in the middle of the road. After looking as in a moment it dashed into the woods. I stood there looking at it quite fearlessly. We heard its cry a moment later; probably it had found us. From here we went up an second mountain mass: it does not rise simple & steep, but the road does not zigzag. It goes by a steady slope upward, sidewise along the flank of the mass, higher, higher, around & around. Ever since we have got into the mountain, we have abundance of fine fresh, cool streams. It is a long, join up. Much decapitated granite, granite with many Suppose, if it makes the mass, the stuff is frequently so soft that it must have been picked out. A heavy
mind from the north came last night. The sky is perfectly clear and the nebulous blue looks blue and the mountain is terrific. Drive, the heavy wind from the west made the squarely unclean faces, blinding us. On the heights it nearly blew us from our arms and away from the cliff. From the highest summit we get the finish of several fine views of the sea. The valley full of mountain peaks below us; beyond it is the dry, flat, coast plain we knew so well. Then the blue, with apparently an irregular chain broken coast or fringe. Here the growth is almost wholly_pine and beautiful. From here some descent to San Miguel a much admired house has a conditioner
front with white pillars, it is long & low. Before it is a little level area, somewhat rectangular, with a few fairly large vertical lines: above its sides are a half dozen or two thin huts of mud, with red-tiled roofs. A little corn of wheat in a brick support stands before the house; to right (W.) & left are pretty woods which, with a sort of depression, in gap between them nearly in front. Back of it rises a grand distant blue mountain.

As evening comes on the Northern brings a chilly air & some low lying clouds.

11½. We got off at 6.35 and found ourselves upon a good, smooth, level road. We reached and passed Zapolé at 11.40, which was a great mistake & kept on to Guajirelas. During the morning we met a hook of
soldiers, who have been away since I wrote last.
but who are now on their way to Quelitan.
They were a motley crew. The camp guard
on horse, the soldiers on foot, stragglers,
camp women, &c. came along as did any
—The time from 12 o'clock was very
tough, dusty & hard alike as was the ani-
mal's. When we got to juggling all
all were pretty well played out. The bush
we found an encampment; soldiers were
lined in the Rajah; the miserable crew
was overrun by officers. We had a fuss
over putting our horses inside the pats
because the officers' horses were there.
We had a miserable dinner with an
officer. We heard a marinka held at
went and to hear it near by; it was in
a saloon just back of us & the saloonkeeper was the chief performer. Four players gave us several pieces. They were fairly good. — We could not think of staying here all night so at 4.40 left and rode on past Rancho San Becardo a about 1/4 league to Rancho Occenguix. When we arrived at 6:05 we had made 16 1/4 leagues during the day. We had already welcome from the young fellow in charge who has been in Guatemala several times. He & Ernst carried on quite a conversation while I wrote letters & at articles.

I slept in a cot bed; Ernst on the floor.

12:45 As we were getting ready to leave a German Jew rode by on mule. He greeted me in English & then came in & got coffee. He has lived at Guatita & is now on his way.
Here with some goods: he has just come from N.Y. City, where he has been several months. He has lived in the States & claims to be an American citizen. He started a little before us to operate his mules. We came up with a passed them soon. During the day passed a sands as we stopped for water, etc. When we started our we soon struck a real mountain road: it continued for some distance. After about 2 leagues we came to a lovely spot where some arcing rocks, worn away below into a pretty cavern shelter, rockery. The road: the cliff above was bold & green with shrubs, etc. The arcing rocks were firm and directly below them being a sheet of pendant ferns most gracefully. The rock face under the shelter is damp.
with trickling water. This is gathered in a
series of little pools dug out in the lower
ledge. Here lives a man alive maydrick.
The place is called aqua bendita and at one
spot, close to the waterfall, was a little cross
with flowers (purple orchid). The approach
to a retreat from this gracious spot, is along
a curving side. As we approached on a
barrel, we were several pretty little
bushes with crimson black on their
plumage or with dark green leaves. On the
other side, far down the bank was a tree
bearing a great cluster of the fine purple
orchid (such as were at the Cabin). The
only place we have seen it in bloom.
A little later we struck a high level
road and went on, with plenty of duck
with little or no climbing, over a level country, clear or brush covered, bordered on both sides with pretty little conical hills. An 5 1/4 leagues, we turn off this missing Ocoguamuchta (sogue). At 10 1/2 leagues we reach the ranch, Ocoguamuchta. We got there just at noon. The last half had been very hot & disagreeable. The ranch lies a little off the main road. An old lady, with an unknown number of young lady daughters, who appeared at intervals was in charge. The boy Ignil —about 10 years — was a totally new type: big, proportionate; broad faced above & below with a shrew expression. He is a speckle. The old lady claimed that her ranch str-
we were there her brother-in-law came in. He is quite intelligent & called our attention to a good many points. He has Piedra's book which he showed us. Relics have been found in a cave back the road; chiefly pottery, of large size, some figures, one perhaps representing a frog. The walls of the cave are panelled. The specimens are at Rosario's ranch, on which property they were found. This we got partly from the man, partly from Mr. Gwinn, Jew Groome, whom we overtook on the road. We started at 3.15. He rode uphill perhaps the last two miles, or a half. He has seen Selma: he says Mrs. Dr. have gay old times & that the lady is gambling, scolding & telling & swearing all the
time. He told us of mission of Los Ángeles, back from San Lúcar, near San Jerónimo. He called our attention to the fine specimen of purple pinto as we came into town. I also noticed some characteristic pottery with curious bird figures, painted about the upper basket. We reached Guanajuato early at 6, and went with the Germans to the Hotel Francés. Their prices are for this country pretty steep—

After supper we went around to see the photographer Conrado Palacios to whom I had an introduction from the German Consul at Tehuantepec. He showed me a large number of negatives & prints. He was
Salgoen, Margarita, Motone, Galata, Salava

$P_{	ext{ig}} = \frac{6}{3}$

Tocarulas
chichicistera, Mixstan, Dyakote, Javalez
are reputed as cannibals

Xinar, milkis

Yakala = zapotec

Sal. 5000

$\text{X} = \text{X}$

Chivalo

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