Mexican War—Jan.—Feb. 1846
Notebook No. 3.
If found please return to Prof.
Frederick Starr, University of Chi.
Chicago Ills. — 1842.

TRADE MARK

No. 69

NOTE BOOK

Frederick Starr Papers
Box 20
11 of 23 notebooks

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO LIBRARY
commissioned to prepare a collection of photographs for the Mild Columbian Expedition. 100 men were put at his orders to clear Ruins of Palenque; he also made certain special visits and made a really good living '(Ipsy)'.

All of this we saw. Chichen is a great town for fiestas; it is also the place where they make the pretty painted jars. There is a man, unfortunate, a boy of 16 or 17 who is never quiet, who does not see his own left or right himself, etc. He moves very fast. He seldom ate sunshine all the time. At Chanekla are the Indians who broke out in 1869. They are curiously primitive in appearance and dress; very dark. Their crafts are
black or nearly so. At Suchte we have
Jaques; at Chiapa, Chiapanecas; at Chac-
mutla a Nahua (?), people. Arranging to
bring negatives for development for tomor-
or to secure a print woman also, we
left — On our way home we stopped
at the Yucatecs to hear the music. Hegen
Flummer sitting with us on a bench, abusive
warned us that he talked English, so we must
do not talk secrets. He is named Bradley, is
a prospector. Just now he is down in this
town; has lost 3000. in a mining venture
in Guatemala. He has fostered it all this
way, more than 200 leagues. Was only 75
years when he started. Much cold feeling
and fever. Was sent to hospital. Got out
only yesterday & their only because he
insisted. Expects reply from Mexico out next Guatemala; especially the women in those places. He is an Illinois "old blood" has been West has been South as far as Quayapaquil. Prefers Mexico to the U.S. as he'd rather be a king away beggars than a beggar among kings. The poor fellow has many good friends loves the outdoor life & change, scenery, novelty.

Sending off some letters on the map.

13th, we went around to S. Palacios 15

Start him on the negatives, and were there three times during the day. We looked more or less around town. Toward evening we called on S. Pineda, brother of the local

wrote an Iznical language. We found him ill, hardly sitting up. He was in-
interested but not very helpful. He says copies of the book can be had at 5 pesos from another brother who lives in San Cristobal. We had a call from our American friend Bradley in the afternoon or rather in the evening. The poor fellow was trying to suck up his courage to the point of asking for money. We went out to the music in the Plaza in the evening.

In the morning Palacios had a good specimen of a pieta around for photographing. She was about 60 yrs. old, had a rather long & large neck. Her neck was the white variety and it was so pronounced that she appeared on face & neck & arms to be a white woman with brown spots. Her body
is almost solidly white. The trouble began when she was a child of 7-9 years; it has lasted 25 yrs. 

spreating; she attributes it to a bath she took in some stream. — Delagoa and others tell us that the Indians here are Kopes; Man at Chiaape, Oalla & Suchiape are Chiaapaneces. Allowing Bokson on Chiaapaneces: That at Oamula are the Chamaulets, who are a Nahua tribe. We saw a lot of these in the market, and they seemed to one for more Indianish than anything yet seen in Mexico. They are striking in themselves, in dress. The men even wear antique garments: black or black and white striped chumice or mantas in leggins. They "broke out" in 1869, revolted insubordination, and defiance to the State and massacred a great number of people. — At Chiaape Palacio says one man.
cases of mal de pinto, of various types. It also has in his collection a photograph of a deformed poor creature, male, apparently eighteen or nineteen years old, who is said never to leave dwelled on other children. He keeps his eyes shut, constantly wriggling with his body and arms in serpentine fashion; does not talk, does not eat; he is fed by his mother who, when opportunity offers, puts food into his mouth.

He also reports San Bartolo as a town where almost everyone has goitre and where there are many deaf, mute, cretin.

Find by all these data, I became insinuating antipathies to run right at work with him on a photographic mission. First to arrange with him to work at three places, here at Xogues, at Ochapa at Chupapancas, where
and a print series, at Cherokee at the time. About 140 negroes wanted. He asked me and the Tolsfink what he charged the government $10. expenses per day plus six prints at $1.50 each from each negative; he finally consented to go at $10. per day and $1.75 each for negatives but I could not follow him.

[14th] We attended to various chores in the morning among other things calling on the Governor. We were told that he would not receive us but on sending in our card he did receive us and we took up (unintentionally) an hour and a half of his time. His name is Leon [Hammer]. He is a typical Lorimerian in appearance somewhat tall, slender, hair beaded gray, face slender and dark, mustache, prints beard, somewhat sinister expression. He is
a good deal interested in this work. He has had
the road from Popanacpec to Tuxcte built.
When we expressed appreciation of it, he
told us that "he was no Engineer but that
he did know when a carreta could pass over
a road." He has called a great meeting to be
held soon at Tuxte to talk over peonage, which
he calls a semi-slavery & which he would be
glad to see abolished in its present virulent
form in this State. The state has made no
publication of an ethnographic kind.
A few references in a volume of "Memorias"
describe the purpose of a series of photographs
of "types" sent to Paris in 1889 by Dr.
They have no such similar photos at Tuxte
but there may be a series at San Cristobal.
He gave us individual letters to the Jefes.
polities at San Cristobal, Chiapa, San Bartolo, and Salamanca. Also copies of a little pamphlet concerning Chiapas. -- Calling on Palacios in the morning he assured us that he could not possibly get things before night. We left him feeling some disgust with the probable cost of this work! When we called in the evening I was still more disgusted at his giving me a present of a box various from Indians at Palenque. He had exchanged a gun for two sets of laces, one of which he had sent to Don Alberto. The box had the bale of the keene in shipping it; the original case is gone; it is made of dark wood & when unboxed is straight. The arrows differ only to retain their original heads. One of them has a flecked.
the other a long tip of heavy, braided wood inscribed into cane; all the shafts are of cane & all the tips were of inscribed wood as foundation, but some variety occurred in the final tip. Also filled me with dread the sight of a lot of fresh bottles of beer. But our palpitations were needless when we asked for our cuenta. He said there was none, that he was glad to serve St. Don Alberto’s friends & that he deemed much a friend in the States, who would attend to commissioning for him as he agreed to do. He wants prices on an “Album” of Chiapas: 50 views 5 x 8; 1000 copies complete. He has taught himself photography. He began with medicine; there was a doctor becoming a Major; then learned photography & interested in the lantern & its pro-
-ibilities in the Peralta. He has two toy puppies.

...are very old Anthony's. He has 18 photography

...instruments! My common hares have

...been cut completely in the saddle and my

...new ones are too good to suffer a like fate!

...Do I went over at 5:30 this morning as named

...for a pair of the people's ears. I wanted Indian

...men, white, lying about; but the tailor in-

...sidered as white & blue stripe; material 1.50

...making 1.25. To be ready by 7 P.M. in the a.m.

...we called on the American Photographers

...in Adams, last evening. He is a New Orleans

...man; does very good work. He just disposed

...his boy for selling pictures on his own

...acc. He has been at Vera Cruz, Mexico

...etc. Only lately arrived here; seems to

...be doing well. Only portraits. He麻烦
Lining
with bread and paid me for the Expedition with
him is a man named Potter, who has been
amusing himself with Bradley by telling him
he was also "on the road." He is an Engineer
and Adams invited us around to see his American
newspapers. Accordingly we went there this
a.m. and gave us some papers. He has some
amusements even Bradley, who however, he
says knows too much to be a safe Trump.

At noon today Bradley made the long ex-
pected call. He tells me he is on his way
to the Santa Fe mining district (35 miles per-
haps from here) to find work. He says "I've
come to strike your road, but I can't strike your
road." I gave him a press (for I drink Cunn-
ider's brandy) and expressed much gratitude. He was bit
15th. Between letters to mail, horses to care for & bill to pay it was 10 o'clock before we got away from Tuxla. We went on over a fair road, though over precipitous white rock part of the way, to Chiapa. It claims to be only three leagues, but it was really 12 before we got opposite it. It lies on a real River, Mescalapa, which has to be ferried for people & swimming horses. So avoid the latter we left our horses to be cared for. We ourselves walked across a long stretch of dry sand & gravel to the stream. This clean, light green. The ferry boat is a great clumsy dugout made of a single hunk & carrying daily fifty pes.
There were about a dozen in and nowhere full two
men with long poles, supply to motive power.
On our way out we had passed a beautiful rock
gate, to the left hand side of the valley. This
probably where Bolívar's magnificent castle
lies. As he describes it, it is 300 metres
and 200 yards high! — Chiapa is on a little terrace
above the river. Behind it rises another king
on which is a church. There are two or
three other churches or chapels in town, of
which a bell is to be dedicated tomorrow
evening at 50 p. — Potter had advised us to eat
at a cantina just at the landing. When
we got there a marinela "la fiesta de los flautí
had just been playing & the players were now
eating. A licenciado, apparently a great
man as the eyes of the family were being
fed, with his companions, at a special table in
the adjoining room. We ordered food and
then went to a house to see technically qua-
calities, etc., made. It was really interesting.
Five women were at work. This time they
happened to be at a quan calico, little crock
necked jars, which they paint up as vials,
and sell as toys. The process is quite complex.
A white earth got between here a Texthra is used
to make the color adhere; the petals are bought
in bulk in Texthra. They are ground with a
grinding stone or a slab; a peculiar waxy
material, much a red brown on the outside, but
like a Chartreuse, chartreuse yellow inside is used
as a medicine; the whole thins are mixed
between the thins a applied with hands on
by hand. The first woman was applying
a yellow color to which were there. The second taking these ground rubbed them on a cotton pad on her knee to give lustre & finished with a bit of cotton; a third was applying green to the necks of orange colored ones; a fourth was coloring the junction of the toe with a narrow band; the fifth was daintily painting them with patterns of flowers, fanciful designs put on rapidly with a free brush. The little things dry rapidly and are sold at $2 for 6.
The varnish pretty is made from an insect, chiefly an Van Bartolo. The insect is found only from May to August on Fumbe trees or an Espino negro. When the rainy season first appears they come out very small, almost invisible. When grown it is like a large tick but darker & a glossy red.
It is somewhat like above in form; the legs are very small, it covers itself with a white coat. The lizards gather in great clusters until the trunk of the tree is actually covered with them. They are gathered in cans or other receptacles then washed until the white disappears. The mass is then boiled, taken out into a cloth and crushed, the oily matter draining through. It is then boiled to drive off the water. Lastly it is washed several times in brine to remove the blood & made up into balls which are sold at 12 cents a pound. (Partly from women & partly from Res. Munic. & Dan Santlo.) Besides the little toy rattles, they make here vessels used everywhere for carrying anything in; they are made of calabashes and are called tekutes. They are
tasted as inside a cupcolm (including silver + gilt) outside; the outside is decorated with
randomly flower or fancy pattern designs.
They are of all sizes from a few inches to a
foot & a half in diameter and all up to
a pes or more each. Some we bought about
8 inches things were $5.00. Often they
have a name or unders like "Anon mi" or
"Felicidad" in silver or gilt. — Still another
and more expensive vessel is made from
a live fruit, (Crescent cactus), & called
guacals; are we got about 6 inches thin
& of about the same depth costs 75 cents; the
decoration of these appears to be usually
simpler than that on the others.

Going up some after lunch we found live fish
-15 a close. We found vi on the plaza a cui-
old building of brick, like a pretty bandstand with caslety. Dr enclines a spring. It is said to date to 1500 & to be of both ridiculous claims. There is an old lie here, that claim 300 years that has been running a top of ground for a long distance & much curiosity depth, upward to great feet topped, thick like growth. The title was not as base but an and talking of a given letter he soon was sent for. He is a nice man here & does not know the British well. He sent us with his son to the office & sent out for the President Municipal. We waited long. An old Jew, appearing heat and asked why the Latin office was not there! He was sleeping. He can sleep another time, tell him! The result was an abrupt appearance. Meanwhile a search had been
made for the phenomenon and a poor paunchy beggar was brought around; he was not our case. They then assured us that he for whom we looked had died about six months since. When the President is a young man appeared we learned that San Sebastian or Santa Domingo are fiestas. That on the former the Indians dress up & wear masks of many animals &. That San Sebastian Day is similarly celebrated at Comitan. That piñas are abundant but "less so than at Aculla." We then went over with the President & his clerk to the Cancel, where all the prisoners were marched out, perhaps to give all for us to examine for piñas. Several cases were there but none very good. One was fair. One "griego" and another per.
now never had it at home but on removal 
here got it. None of these cases were of the 
people sort & we went to a house to see one 
such - a woman. It was late when we 
got back to the Cantina and asked supper. 
So late that Enoch had to hurry across river 
to catch last boat over & back. Meanwhile 
I got some (the bay of the Cantina) to help me 
egot my goods vessels. As soon as Enoch 
returned we packed up, after eating, & he 
took the spaniels, & I rode over to the 
Jefe's to be sent to Tehuantepec. We 
went to bed on an unpaved bed in the 
same room with the Eminent Licenciado 
& his companion - they being in proper 
beddy. Today has been a sort of a celebration 
here: The Lady of the house has a birthday
anniversary. In the Cantina one well at the side of the doorway is festooned with green, among which are fancy breads of various kinds hung. She gave us a smile of acquaintance on our expressing interest. Her corsage has had far too much care in that stage of drunkenness characterized by flippant insouciance. We got up to take the 16th first cannon over in the morning about 6:15. Then we sat and waited while our horses ate and finally started on our "10 leagues" road to Acapulco. We had at first a fairly good road through almost continuous town, o hamlets, nearly all were demounted by little wooden crosses - all of one type, which must have has supplied a fruitful monopoly. We finally went up a dry & cactus ground
hill following the best road. We went then for a long time without meeting anyone but finally at a blacksmith shop, asked distance. From we were way of the road but a man agreed to show us a short cut. Through, we faced the quite lively "pito" and finally left to ourselves went on through some wood coming out at a hamlet up on a hill. Here we fortunately did not take the plain road at the foot of the hill but went up a hill. We found the road up there, a very good trail. This we took & kept on long. The way seemed rotten & every direction a lee worse than the preceding. We had turned Alfaro into a woods path said to be Bleaker to Acalla. We came upon the Rio before we expected & here had to cross, swimming
Our horses the macks made an awful jessena
Left the men of the boat they told
Us it was a league & a half to Acalla. It was an
Awful league & a half & took us as our best
Shearing an hour & a half. The macks had been
Tired a day & inclined to lie down & here, we
Had hardly got into the patio of Robert Ben-
Tinna, where the lay down in spite of us all.

Acalla is a dreadful town: dilapidated &
Desolate looking. We did not see many
People but did see plenty of horses. There
Were nice little boys at the house & no
Quibis & the woman cooks meat well.
We had beaten strips bed with potatoes &
Real pillow. At first we had not intended
to stay all night but the horses were so
Tired that we did. Shortly after we
arrived a man with quinine on one side. An idiotic came to the door making strange signs; we met a deaf mute boy; we also saw from the doorway most of the time an idiot boy at a neighboring house. We did not see the patient, we expected. There were some but not notably common. They claim that Chiapa beats them. They admitted 20% to us. We went into the church, which was quite bare & little attractive. Called on the Casa, who says quinine, idioce & malison are all common & plenty fairly so. Spoke of Padre José María having written an Indian language. Guin Acalled paint] 2000 inhabitants. Says few, these old, still bring the Chiapaneca. Says three
We made a good stack at 5:45 intending to go only to San Bartolome, but thinking we might stop at Rosario and make a side trip off to a ruined church that Roberto's wife had spoken of. The evening before as we sat at the door many pilgrims had gone by bound for, lying not far off the road between here and San Bartolome. Entire families and whole neighborhoods came, with all their necessary outposts on their back. The women were always more most full of enthusiasm. Some band was singing as they passed. All went up to the Convent to say a prayer. Many camped out in a sort of open square near the end of the town.
we continued to meet these bands all day, nearly
and to Sam Bartolo. Nearly all the people were
on foot. Often the men & boys had fish-spears, with
which to figure fresh "meat." Sometimes there would
be a horse or two for old or very young people. In
one company there were more than 50 from old
women down to children at the breast. Among
these parties we often saw fine cases of pints.
Some of the best male cases seen anywhere
were among them. At one place I saw the
leaves on a tree covered with brown pommele
*called Emi's attention. They were beetles, about
half an inch long, clustered closely. They drop
at a touch or so it was easy collecting. Hold
the bug at the tip of a leaf, touch it a drop
they fell by dozens. Probably 500 could be
gathered in 5 minutes or less. They came
down in a complete rain as the horses it annoyed
geopolis so that he ran, chorister before him and
both took down the wrong road which we followed
for some time. The road all day was perplexing and twice besides we made mistakes.
Of course all of these cost us some time. And how
was in the multiplicity of turning round.to
The fever of people to tell us which was
eright. The country was one of low disintegrated
plateaus of conglomerate. The hills were not
very high but were full of rounded pebbles.
The scenery was not fine, but we were
never out of sight of distant blue mountains.
The day was not clear however so we could
never see the full moons. The river was
never far from us and now and then it gave
really pretty glimpses. We were a long
time in reaching Posadas (said to be only 24 m) we got there at 11 and went all over the Ranchos trying to find someone who knew where the ruins are. Finally we sat and waited for the Mayor some and had his wife get us up the best meal of rice, frijoles, eggs, tortillas, "we have had!" We stayed there until 2 p.m. but no Mayor came and as no one else could help us, we left. A party from Comitan, of gentlemen & ladies, were here on a sort of picnic. They said something about bathing; we believe there are some warm springs here-about. From the Roscas we went as fast as possible to San Bartolo. At an hour & a half from R. we found three mounds with talk hopeful for excavation, lying on the bluff, just overlooking a stream, which we crossed...
immediately after. It has in the bluff, some slightly curving limestone layers that were quite interesting. When we were at Rosario we tried in vain to get vacate. We got some calabashes which the horses were crazy for but which the mules absolutely disdained. Still wore long before we got to San Bartolo, he was so badly played with that he had to be dragged and pushed along. The saw Sam Bartolo, an old pretty spurr locator by day after but it was 6:45 before we rode in. There was no hotel or mess so we rode up to the Jefe. The Jefe was very stupid and I had to lose my temper for its moral effect. The result was unsatisfactory. The Jefe appeared pleased with the letter I offered a soldier to show us to a place to sleep & do other service for us. We got a great room, with entrance onto street.
and with table, bench and one bed of leather strips. No bedding, minors or washing facilities. We had a soldier being vacate. We gave me Guatemalan silver which I pretended to decline. He then asked me if I was good here; than they take it all together; that here they are Carrera, not Mexican: yes in Turqa, pure Mexican; here no, all Carrera, no Mexican. I read him a lecture on patriotism & took his silver. We have fewer no Mexican money, since the first Espanoleros at the Rosario. In the evening we spoke to the President of the town, Epifanio Velasco, and told us he would attend to everything we wished; he said he had made arrangements to leave town tomorrow morning early, but would stay if necessary. We bade him go and agreed to call at 9 at the Presidentes'. We were then
taken around to a place where we could get meals; the woman laugh'd through her nose & had a dying son, so we were not welcome but she did her best for us. In the morn.

18th: the Presidente of the town and the Secretary of the Jefe came around to see what they could do for us. With them were the four Indian officials in full Indian dress with the additional feature of the fine beaded line cloth in bright color wrapped about their heads. One of them the alcalde is a good specimen of white pinto. The town, which is largely Indian, numbers men 1743, women 2127; total 3274 (as given). The idioin spoken is Dzotil. The Indians have dancas on San Pedro Martir day, & also on San Sebastian, San Bartolome, San Cristo, San Miguel, San Pedro Apostol.
They make in Carnival time this not an
dangaz. — The Indian officials were dressed
in white cotton garments woven here. The
women are voluminous; the waists are often
with designs in red & yellow, either simply
ornamental or representing forms like
flying, etc. — The men & women in the town
are all dressed Characteristically; the
women's costumes may be of open, thin
web, or may be thick & heavy; both may
have lines of birds or animals, leaves,
or other patterns in color or white; dark
blue or white mantas made of two pieces
sewed together, the seam being embroidered
with red, yellow or green are also made here.

Mal de Pints is common: 75% of the adult
population have it in some form. The allevi
began to have it at 20 years. — Jkere: 25 yrs.
age was very common but not so now since
water supply has been changed. The secretary
of the President in years gone by (now dead)
had one so large that when he wrote he had to
lift it up place it on the table. There are
now perhaps 50 notable cases, 200 all together.
It is "more common at Cuntah". There are
about 20 dead males all children of goiter.
There are two "nanos" with large head, one of
whom had a goitrous mother. — Men
were sent out to gather specimens of the
Timbre and of the espino negro. The two are
much alike; probably of same genus. They
are very delicate and papilionaceae. The are
so thin you can't hold; the latter has a
curios reddish brown back. We found plenty
of the Espíritu negro all along the road.—We took a photograph of the Indian officials before dinner & after dinner one of them came around dressed for a dance for photographing. He wore red moccasins, red leggings, thigh-hi-bells around ankles; he had short hair, flowing over his regular pantaloons, both of white cotton; he wore a white vest, with pendant flaps & sleeves; a red belt; on his left arm a mirror was tied near his shoulder; red kerchief about neck; turban with black hat above it; in one hand he held a bunch of peacock feathers in a red cloth & in the other a rattle made of a quail's crown with macaw feathers, with a deer's leg bone for handle & with a cord & a few feathers hung to its end; over
The right shoulder being diagonally an embroidered white cotton blanket caught together in front at the left. With the President we went at 10c. to the wearing establishment.

A ladie woman had six native women at looms in the yard the looms were of the usual primitive Mexican form. The girls sat on the ground as they worked. One was making a dainty thin white piece for a headdress. In it were worked in the making with colored threads made by hand, lines of birds, geometrical designs, etc; at one loom was a thick white piece of white cotton; at the others were from white pieces with spots, geometrical designs in color. We made a dictator for their specimen. (a) the dainty piece was making, 5 scales; (b) a
Emilie J. A. Vleeschouwer, Platero Dalle Guerre, No. 36.

regular tussip with pattern worked in in white 6r. & 6c. per m千里
true of human figures &. 2) Two pieces of heavy cotton dyed with indigo, to be made up into an enagua, costing Complete 3 r. 2 D. This to be embroidered as the name.

The manola brought us some eggs for a treat. The mantas are dyed here: they use indigo and as a mordant the pounded bark of a common shrub or herb (with yellow flower).—We saw a Mapa which the Ma-

diahupji. It is not very old—only 1874, but is ragged and worn, and is framed; it has been copied to both be hung together on the wall. They have a stall from the king of Spain, but the keeper of the keys was away. I could not see it.

The lands of the pueblo are communal. Any

one may take unoccupied land without formal
but titles & personal amenship are given to lie
ladies! — We left at 3.35 for Softenine
with a letter from President Belasco to the
Agent of the village. We had a bad ride
for "traveling"; about half way we crossed
a stream of considerable size into which
almost completely concealed by a break of geog-

tation, flowed a curtain of water from one
side. This fell down upon a face of clay
onto which we came out & over which we
rode the rest of the ride. Some of it was
formed & there were accumulations of moss, leaf,
branches, shells, & we passed over many
spots that seemed hollow beneath our
hooves' tread. We came at times upon large
basins in form & character like those
of the Yellowstone hot springs region.


some places there were now occupied by
brooks of clean, not warm waters. It was
dusk, after we had seen the town and a
village, we turned into a road which looked
as if it might go up to it. It finally
went up a mountain & it had been some
time moonlight when we rode into the
village at 7 p.m. and asked for the Agent.
He received us cordially enough, but could not
read the letter. We pushed him to hand with
questions or demands for guides to the ruins
of Copawaugaste, that he got scared and
went to the Judge to get the letter read.
He had been offish about this mining busi-
ness & talked about a mine that a horse
could not pass & about a dozen of the
property to be placed on.
better wind from Decaturango. We scolded & often seeing the Judge he concluded the had better arrange for us as it was "&c." After eating we slept in his house. The town is Izendal this I think badly mixed. It numbers 70. It is built upon steps & the houses are in terraces, most of which are walled with lime. There are relatively few cases of prints or of goitre; he says none of the latter. on Mr. Freer, but is inaccurate. In 1905 the morning the difficulties about the means trip increased. Judge & party refused to go until they were told they must. The rising last night caused us to move, all impassable. Distance grew seeing that our venture would be unwilling unmountain & that we might lose the whole
day for nothing, I gave up the trip, but
resolved the agent not to blame
on his, that I did not believe his excuses.
There was another reason, why I gave up
so early. I had only enough daylight to
run one day + bill otas are not possible
between Trust to Comitano!! Leaving 7:15
we had a really terrible ride of 10 leagues.
It was almost entirely mountainous, with
the road full of small stones that slipped
under us. There were few
views + little flora of interest. All we
could see was what we were at or where.
we should come at. We simply floundered
on + on in uncertainty. We were for
a long time on the track of yesterday, mak-
ing terraced basins at the very tops of
high hills. As we got higher elevation we found a curve close to the road. We saw a just after meeting a lonely pedestrian, who had his bundle drawn up with a handkerchief over his shoulder in a stick. After asking me "Donde viene el Senor?" receiving a somewhat stumbling reply he said "And where are you going, friend?" — The cave seems in for perhaps 70 feet, so as to be easily explored; it had some faint sheets of calcite and some stalactites. — There were two or three prettier grottos, level but damp, grassy, and tree streams, [and] (live oaks) one of which had a fine cliff of limestone. We left some graves at one end. At last as we went down we saw a little piece I could see the road going.
up an opposite hill forming a notch in it. I saw the first suggestion of anything we had had. "There the road passes", I thought, after turning to Chintaw. I was right. When we got there, there was the town.

A lovely view! A little near the foot of the hill, a compact mass; not far from it an a little plateau lies the church. The mountain runs beautifully white. The was a line of pack mules. From the town stretched a road, fine, level, plain, with patches of green here and there. Lying the further edge of the plain was a line of hills. Back of these, but a part of the town's level valley were the blue
mountainous. We pushed our beasts to get up early enough to attend at our encampment & reach the plains at 4:30. Hurrying to the Hotel we found no one there to rent a room. The fia is at the house is at the fia. The saint's day celebrated is San Beralampied. We found it cloudy. More than half an hour passed & then we had to pay 2.50 each per day, get an arm horsefeed, & go for our meals to the fia! We then went to see the photographs of the fia. We left the place with the fia. The fia was a nice & gentlemanly appearing man, dressed in gray with a black hat. He at first refused putting us up, until mene a but & he urged the agreed to be at the office
in a few minutes. We went there and found him. He and his clerk gave us such assistance as they could. The language here is Chañablanca.

Only 40000 people in the district 20000 are Indians. The men are laborers; the women know some industries such as pottery-making, weaving, & charcoal burning. Two-thirds of the Chinese committed are by the Indians but their chief fault appears to be drunkenness. Their sentences are briefings of a few days only. Twenty-five years ago there was much-going; but little now, as any improvement in supply. Little or no points. Some at Cochitenoango however. The jefe was at Chicago, Chicago, & New Orleans in 1875. He administers the posts of our noisy city. We got our billettes.
changed into silver (Great) for us. — We ate a good supper for which we were fully hungry at the fiesta; we went over to see the prettily illuminated church and the crowd of people, particularly women who were at prayer. It was still pouring rain and cold last night, but we had to wait for it this morning. Everything went slow. Instead of getting off at 7, we left at 10.20 (10:20). After having nothing but Great. money in change for three days, & getting no advantage from our Mexican silver & no premium from our bills, we were glad to be rid of our last Mexican money. Going then to the P.O. to get stamps, it was something to pay 1.02 for 1.05 & then buy plastic 50 cents each the 70¢ when we gave.
bled that if we paid Mexican money, we
might have them at 37! We rode
out until 20 oc., over the beautiful
plains. It was an open prairie & the blue
sky & wind across it reminded of NE.
Iowa & S. Dakota. Beautiful patches
of prairie here & there. As one of these as
the mules was bad, we stopped for half
an hour to let them eat grass, while we
opened a box of sardines. The mules lay
down & pretended to die. Soon there ar-
in bolsas in awful agony. We vom thumped
up into the mountains. Glades with vines
but no brooks. Road pretty bad & seeing
endless. Terrible delays due to the mules
who had to be drugged, beaten, pushed.
Finally having delays to all the ends,
and running up on after dark, on a bad road, he took a notion to be good a rainy night. After a long ride, partly in moonlight, we got to Cinegía at 7½. and were taken in at the "Casa grande." All there or were allowed to sleep inside with the two "men" in a room as a table where the children of the house do their schoolbook. We had intended to reach San Vicente, said at Cumilán to be 10 leagues, halfway to Nueño, but fell 1 to 1½ league short; they say there that it is 14 leagues from Cumilán to San, but that it is 9 from here to Nueño, "we shall see." We were fearfully slow 14½ in getting off in the morning and it was 8½ when we started. The road was a confusing
one or after climbing some we lost it and
much time. Finally we found it again at san
Jose, which we reached at 10.30, being 1 3/4
hours in making one league. At 10.30 we passed
San Vincento where we ought to have been
last night. From here on there was absolutely
no water in a distance of 10 or 12 leagues.
come diez. It was entirely over high hills of
limetin. This was partially decomposed.
Whenever we struck soil it was real case
earth of a red or yellow-brown. The rocks were
irregularly with plit and cavernous surfaces. Of
projects as ugly masses plentifully in the
road. From thence it wears smooth and slipping
and at one place was like glass. The large stone
was convex & slippery & immediately beyond
in a step of well had been worn out into
two great curving grooves; on their inner borders pez, I finally fell over onto one. As strength I got as quickly as possible; it was with some difficulty that I extricated him. This rock wears on times into conical masses, filled completely over the whole surface with down running streaks, rain worn. It also has many holes worn through it. On the large scale great masses of it rise with brooding prophet sharp needles. On the smaller scale wonderful feel things are produced. At one place was a hole with only two elements, dry grass in tufts or three stones. The combination would have more than delighted the reach of a Ja

p

ese gardener. The mule began to trouble me very early and kept it up terribly. We could easily have made it live on by 28°.
At the last but for it. The last leagues we had to plead, threaten, beat, pull, push or were worn out or arrived. — The town of Ventín consists to view chiefly of a half dozen buildings including cabildo & barns. It is built about a square level, space along the edge of which flows a fine stream. This is bridged but is confused. There is telegraph station & post office. We slept at the cabildo for 25 centavos. There are 14 soldiers here. The town is bare & entirely surrounded by fine alpaca mountains. It is a pretty scene. Nelson has been here with his companion collecting. Nearly everyone here has some goitre but we saw no serious cases. — During the evening there was some excitement; a gun was fired at the
edge of the town and the guard from the barracks ran out to see what was the matter. They said "a gun has gone off by mistake; no harm done." 22nd. We got up at 6 30 and were slow in getting off. It was 6 30 before we really made a start. We had a time getting the macho started still worse as we started up the first hill. There he braced at every step and it was plain that we could do nothing with him. In despair I made Ernst tie his shoelaces. This was done, but we tried to move him; in vain: he braced and staggered, then fell over, struggled convulsively and then lay as if dead or dying! The town was watching and a few minutes representatives were on hand. Among them was a perfect "idol" do-nothing from the house where we had eaten. His "pobre machito" o his
exclamations as he inquired around, rib, neck, arms & ribs were particularly exasperating. We got the lago off his nose, but the wind not & when one lifted his foot & let it go it fell quite limp. I really hoped he was dead, as then we could go on, with mogo to carry. However, he was not dead, little by little revived notably. He & I stayed alone up on the hill all day in company. We asked a mogo secured to carry the load & saddle & we believed the mule could be led. A mogo was promptly secured back in finding that part of his business was to lead the mule he backed out. I led the mule little by little & fed him old corn leaves from the road as he revived. I read Stephens instead. hastily refused to return to town. Had race car rest up which the mule ate corn
of. He then asked himself to eating grass. From my experiments at feeding him I felt very disheartened about ever making any headway. I found he went very well, but to get him up, a little at a time was a real task. While I was walking a boy about 14 with a hatchet passed up and gave me greeting. A few minutes later he shouted and called to me from the wooded bank on the other side of the road. "Un animal! 18?" "Duo clase de animal?" His reply was an Indian word I did not understand. So I took up through the thicket of bushes a few rods until I got near him. The "animal" was an iguana about five feet long, lying on the bank of a small creek. To his surprise I offered I had no pistol. If only we had a caddie and his with a pole we could be all
right. I sent him to get the mule's rope; he called up that it was too large. So I told him to take the leather strips from the camera, if they would do. He came back in great joy, cut and trimmed a long slender pole, made a slip noose with the thong, bound me with the machete & begged me to hold a little while out coming little of the way. Then he brought up the mule nearly slipping in over his head. We just missed however & the animal gave a flying leap toward the little line I was bending. I struck with the machete, striking him out of his course & sometime with force some fifteen feet onto the rocks but he was not injured much & made his escape before we could get to him.

Oh about I am sorry we can't be
any more shoulder that heavy saddle clay to lead that macks up & down for four leagues, for the beggary price he was earning and had made up my mind to sell macks & saddle if possible. Afer we lunch ed at last Eum we went down to drum up purchasers. One man came to look at the mule & me (the master & the master house man) at the mack. Several enmokers among them an idler who at once discovered that flies had laid eggs on the arley & solemnly declared that it must die. The man offered $10 for the mack & the other $5 for the saddle. Of course the mack cost $45 & the saddle $60. We set the prices at $15 and $10. We bickered but made no resolution. At each we saddle was taken at our figures & we threw the
little ($.15) ni ni nuh de. The macho, we
wouldn't come down on all we was away.
I believe the macho would sell or prefer
to let it die arn sell for $.10. But went
down and got the money for the saddle. On his
return I buried him & tying the coca
fino malo about the beach & was just tying
the rope about his nose for leading. Fact their
two young men buried up from the village. Then
were we going to do with the macho? Take kin
along. Would we sell? Yes for $.50. Will give.
No. Twelve. No - not a certain ten unless $10.
well - here; it sixty counted and we $10.
So at 4:30 we started off with two horses a
majo with a decent load. He was ordered to go
as far as San Andres 4 leagues for 4 mules. We
both felt green, more able to go forward. It wos
really a great load lifted in every way. With $10. we can hire mules all the way to the city. The stuff will be in better shape when we arrive there. Our man insisted that we would want to sleep at Santa Catalina which was only two leagues away. We had a billy ride and came down at evening into a lovely little valley quite similar to that of Newton. There were two or three houses together, and a sugar cane with a sugar mill. A fine, fast, deep stream the Rio Santa Catalina flowed along the further edge of the valley, was crossed by a green wooden covered bridge. We rode by the buildings on to the River through the bridge. Finding the Indian from Santa Andres with pins we longed for at school and asked about the town? or was the name we had heard?
Going back we got permission to slept under a shed, to lie in horses in the vacation to get some food at the house. We were warned that the mill would be working all night but thought we could stand it. The horses were delighted. We got coffee, thicka and eggs. We went up before we went to bed to taste the sap and buy some gamma. The man gave me also some chicken, not of major but of major. It was still pink, only a day old, and was not bad; it was very like cider. When we went to lie down under our shelter, we had a great coccumalum behind us, a banana patch before, the brook running in the distance, the mountains rising far up all about us a calm, clear sky. Shaded they with a fine moon. The people here usually made the
sugar mills at night—when there is a moon as the open stand it better than day work. The outfit was simple: three upright rollers with projections crushed the cane. This is fed in by a man on one side, rear back by another on the other; the cane harnessed to a pole from the whole, kept going by boys who vary the movement by singing or shouting or fun. The sap squeezed out, is run through tubes, funneled into a tank under a shed. Here a fire is kept up in a vessels well open below and first for draining, etc. A great kettle fills over the top. The sap is built sufficiently & then called out with great wooden tuns, something like railway ties with from scoops out in them. The casks are usually conical & here they make lumps of one at 60. & one
at 12c. Most of this panela is made not for consumption alone, but to be distilled into aguardiente. Comitancito is famous as a place for this stuff. Comitancito is known through much of Mexico and all of Guatemala. Its reputation is the most serious matter dealt with by the Customs officers in this district. Smuggling it is lucrative. Intoxicants here are a good monopoly and the prices are kept high. A bottle of Comitancito, costing in Comitancito 15 centavos, sells here for $1.50. The risk of being caught is regularly calculated as one of the expenses of the business. The Customs at Nacatan amount to about 2000–3000 pesos monthly. When we got through our sales, it interested me much to see what coins I had. There were 20 pesos, of which 14 were canceled. Remainders, 5 were...
Oriente, 4 were Mexican & charged with a quart of wine & ale, and 2 were real Guatemalan.

23rd. Starting at 6 a.m. after a frightful night for the sugar-mill did keep me awake nearly all night. The latter part of the night was so cold that I nearly froze, we recrossed an bridge. The stream is very swift & clear with grey-white rocks in shallows & soapy blue in deeper parts. So cold that Mike would not drink it after one touch.

We at once began to climb the great mountain mass that has loomed up so terrifyingly the last few days. It is magnificent. Our road was narrow and ascended as directly as could be. We were soon among the pines, a handsome growth. The rock was chiefly a shaly sandstone of a fine red color, above which was a conglomerate.
As we got up we saw the Santa Barbara River flowing through a fine rock gate. Above this we met a few finer views behind us. After steadily rising for many hundreds feet, we descended slightly & found San Andreas pretty situated on the level top of a high open plateau far from the main mass. Though so high up it is a great place for raising Pinos. We went at once to the Government House. Saw the ladies head who ordered something for us to eat. Just then we saw the five Indian officials each with his heavy long club, in single file coming up. We told our needs & got five fine Pinos and a mogo for 0.60 to Jacaltimesup. After about an hour we left at 9.30. We descended slightly after leaving the town but were soon at an above an old level.
Presently we saw the church of Jacaltenango with its white dome at no great distance, not just across a gap. But we had to descend into the dipping layers up stream, head around a measurable canyon, and then rise on the same sloping layers to the canyon. It was really a long and somewhat hard journey. The heat as we head around the canyon was very great. The canyon begins with a point where 5 little springs join in a radiant way. Some of these have pretty cascades. Where the road crosses the head of the gap there is a pretty cascade of a water not common Southern. Its foam, purity white, its flow a gray white color on shallows and a lovely green blue in deeper places; it apparently carries much lime which is deposit as a white crust upon the river.
men are India with quite a great many.
way up hill. We found a large town, on
a terrace, (the opposite side bears the
little village of San Marcos). The church is
falling to ruin. The Casa Conca I think we
are a year. Market was just ending. We found be-
side the open market a number of shops with
fronts open to display cheap stuff from white
factories. We found a lot of ladies in the place.
Many of them are officials & we had some
trouble before we got what we wanted from them
at just price. We got taken in at dinner.
The woman had no change & must go over to buy;
we had no change & gave her 1.00 as compensation
for eggs, small supply of meat & coffee which was
25c. which left her of course only 25c. for her part
Finally we shook the dust from our hair.
hoop & with a new mazy (Jac. 15 Pond Summer) we
started for San Martin. (6 leagues) at 2.30. We
were already up; but from here on we rose rapidly.
Though rising a mountain road, it is mostly
the way excellent. The magnificent backward
view was very extensive & we looked over all
the little heights on which we had toiled.
Montezuma was near us, back of that great moulded hill,
back of mine a distinct that looked nearly level
on the left, if I mistake not, the plain of Churú
itself. There was hope in the distance & the
far view was not clear. After we began to think
that we must climb forever, we came at
suddenly down an abrupt descent. Parts
of this were on the slippery irregular stone-
cline and we led our horses. More however we,
got across though stuck at times zigzag. We
went through a valley, past a ranchos, were
two or three thousand were being heeled up
at last came upon a long, irregular, tortuous,
descending trail where we expected each minute
to see sheep martin "just around the next bend."

Finally, just after sun set, while it was
still light, it did appear. With the valley it
forms one of the most lovely sights I ever saw. The valley
itself is an extensive one, nearly elliptical, with
the longer axis perhaps N.E. by S. toward its south
end is a partly isolated hill on the slope. It is nearly
flat on top and bears the town with the pretty
church from while in the foreground. Before it the
valley descends levelled to thousands of feet and
behind it rise majestic mountain. For miles
from the town these mountains are cultivated
from their very summits with maize. The
rest of nature. The summits of the higher ones were sporn with fork trees. There were no houses in the midst of the field to break the effect of the cultivation. — The dress of women from Mantua to here in chenise, among of this engaging which is usually red or yellow vertically striped: the little chenise is an over slayer shawl. This when properly worn is long enough to nearly or quite reach the knees, it wore expanding downward & in the sleeves & had a broad collar which is embroidered usually in concentric bands of red or yellow. The men & boys were brown & upper covering apparently of one piece (?) but certainly of an stuff in white collins commonly checked or striped with red. They also wear the black woolen (?) jacket over this above at evening or in cold weather & besides a mohair,
trunks, covering, buttoning by two sets of buttons on the sides, apparently developed from the breech-clout. It hangs as flaps behind nearly to the knees. On the whole it is one of the fanciful garments I know. — The Indian women, first
their hair into braid which ties in a coil continued by tape of green or red (usually). The coil is then laid around the head. It makes no such roll as that of Yalalag, but is quite character-
istic & very unymmetrical. — In the house
we find frequent use of the varieties of native
wearing in cotton; while with red or yellow
bands parallel to the ends usually. — At Jaqá-
tupe we found a woman on work wearing with
nights of shops where poor farmers stuff
were displayed. — We rode at once up to
The Cabildo. The Church does not look so
well from near by as as a distance. It is sadly
in need of repair. The Padre comes once a year
on San Martín's Day. We found little knowledge
of Spanish after leaving Muleson. The alcalde was
sent for whom, to his surprise, all, we demanded
a room & as short and soon was forthcoming.
After some bluster, we got the school room,
which in the whole was quite comfortable.
we all as the precept was.
we arrived here at 6:30. Day's journey 2+3+6=11.
24 lbs. walking arising at 4:30 it was 6:57 before
we really started off. We passed up and out of
the beautiful valley behind the church. We
found another then in a fine gorge along the
side of which our road wound &3 times. It descends
5000 feet by narrow gorges of considerable depth &
then finally around the stream on a snippe
bridge composed of five great trees lined side by side across the channel. A sharp rise then brought us to Pico de Santa Lucha, where we arrived at 10.

It is quite purely Indian; very interesting. They speak probably Mano. The Church is near the town fountain, which is in part of the Cabildo. There was quite a crowd of officials, &c. in the porch. The alcalde & three alcones were dressed in gray suits quite European. The rest were all in the queen costume I described yesterday which they claim is peculiar to this town. The black wool of which the native garments are made is bought at San Pedro Solton and costs $5 or 6 for material for the two pieces. The mantle is a man.

The material for the undergarments is cotton woven here. The thread may be bought elsewhere. That for one suit climb costs 25 cents. The cloth was
made by the woman of the wearer. The linen garments are two pieces; the shirt has a broad collar which is worn outside & over the other; the trousers are loose. The woolen garments worn over these are a loose, thin jacket, square across below; the fronts already described; there are flaps opened along the legs but the cloth comes along the front of the legs. There are two sets of buttons, from on each side diagonal across, upward. Two little pockets are in the upper corners; strings lace the side legs together when the middle part is left unstirnied. The back (str) parts can be rolled up behind like kilted skirt. The little pockets flat down in front together in a very queer way. In meeting each other they always greet very politely; the new comer stands respectfully with arm off between the others, & bingo slightly.
appear to be formal & take as a title. Those very definite. The men in
the fields as we came along were busy planting
maize. They use a long and quite heavy stick
bluntly pointed at one end (perhaps 10 or 12 ft
long & 2 inches in diameter). With it they punch
a hole in the ground, drop in a grain or two of
maize from a pouch carried in front & then poke
the earth back over with the pole. They usually
work two or three together in the field—
we went to see a woman wearing a silk of
the white cotton with red bands; the piece she
was on was for a引导, but the worn all
were of the usual kind. The poor old aldet
was much disturbed over our precipitancy;
he thought we ought to remain until tomor-
row, then at least until afternoon. When we
insisted on being fitted out with mops &
once he ground in spirit & grumbled to each of all who came, saying it was like cutting cheese off with a knife, emphasizing his remark by gesture of cutting his hand off at the wrist. — Our mops came up after a few minutes, & we hurried the engagement of a new one. When he appeared a companion concluded to go with him; they both decided to go for something to eat their blankets. We were meantime saddles and mounted, waiting impatiently. Finally at 11.30, we left with our two companions, the strangest in the world. — I gave one or two of my "såto" to some children at the pack little thinking of the future I should cause. A father then begged me for his child. Then every man in the place wanted one. They crowded around with outstretched hands. A
boy came running with a medico to secueare
on my giving him one kept one for his
mama. The alcalde said 'you ought to give
me one because I am alcalde.' The other
officer, gray & black, felt his arm away.
After a quite liberal distribution I felt com-
pelled to state that there were none left. The
schoolmasters sent money for some but
"no hay." She was met with another young
woman to intercept us on our way from
from but we were invincible — we began
climbing & were soon up among the pines; this
began the heaviest & steepest climb anywhere
yet. The wind was gust, thin, gray & very abrupt.
At last after much labor we were up &
looked back over a sea of mountain glowing
ever lower. We were at the Crest of the
unseen range of the Sierra Madre. Before us the
view was not extensive as mountains prevented
much outlook. We went down an easy but
quite rapid long descent over a district of phi
with here or there stretches of dry yellow
grass, crook close by sheep and goats. Passing
El Rosario, which is simply an old church
of adobe in ruins, only lower part of the
walls being left, standing in such a grassy
space, we came soon to a wayside shelter.
Here we turned right & began our upward
climb. It was a considerable rise over
a road on a flume thing. Presently we reached
its summit & a grand prospect lay spread
before us. The great valley, between the two
vast ranges of the Sierra Madre lay before us. The impression of grandeur is a


The north of the valley, the foothills, the mountains, the great ridge, back of it were tracks, gave an idea of prodigious massiveness. To the right, the great peak was Tacana, a volcano with bold, rough, line, divided perhaps by the crater, appearing perhaps 13,000 ft. More to the right, perfectly sharp and conical, is Sta. Maria 12,450 ft.; more to the right are five or more others, one of them perhaps Artilanos. The valley, some hills between us and it, its spread like a map before us. In the afternoon (which we thought Chiquitita), it looked clearly while the descending road to its rounds along the crest of hills, like a large yellow line. The flax valley continue to the right of the Nero; tenangas are four little round basins of water.
like eyes. From here we descended steadily. On the heights were star-like, white, yellow-centered daisies growing close to the ground upon their cluster of green leaves; very conspicuous were the curious aloes, round clusters of leaves, smaller than our compacted together than those of the maguay, with the 15 ft. their bearing round ball clusters of yellow flowers, closely compacted. The road for a long way down was of yellow dirt, curving along as gently downward slope. We met a happy party of two men, three women & a small baby, all from the lathan, who carried the freight for all, being genuinely drunk. When we had got a long way down suddenly we saw Chianta close to the foot of the hill —
realized for the first time that the other
town was Puchuteneungs. We had a bad site down a bumpy zigzag road. The sun had set and moonlight was helpful before we really got down. At 6:30 we rode across the pretty bridge, over the Puncuy, into the ancient capital of the Department, now somewhat neglected and damp at the heel. The former palace is used for soldiers: the Town Hall and Escuela Racan also are on the Plaza. We found the Casa de Posadas, with no one at home. The owner was out walking. But we took possession and tried to find some one somewhere. After some labor we got a bench, a table, and some room which contained also a mattress and a set of shelves with some empty glass bottles. We found "the only" place to eat, run by the sister-in-law of the Posada owner, Alfredo.
"The general mop" of the family, eight years old, hurried us over to get the meal. We got there at 7 & were kept until after 8. Waiting there
we had a box of bad sandwiches, six small
sausage, four eggs with pepper dressing, some
poor potatoes, & a lot of good bread. For this
quite modest meal we paid the somewhat
immodest price of 50. Returning
I did some writing and the men became
interested in giving me linguistic points
& throwing down in reply to my queries.
They had almost to go home from Chiautta
but we insisted on their keeping the bargain.
They had made, even if it was not the custom.
We got some very poor dry straw for our
poor horses & a little meal, the last
from our mules.
Xè otst së Kû wà ekici. How are you. This morning.

nô xàm gùyòjin tà. Quite well. In all things.

tôk otst së Kû wà dìnà. Come in and sit down.

nôk i nà Rë-Kû-dìnà. "(to a woman)

òn travitá ún òta. Greeting to a father.

òn travi nà nà. "to woman.

cô nô. {Passing greeting with waving

Rë-në-nà. (gesture. (Q) to men. (Q) to women.

Kô-Kô-lô Kô-lô. Come let us go to work.

fin. tà Kô-lô nàk òi tô. The milpa que balloons

mà-këi-òto Klô-lô. Milpa is being baked.

màtjûl ëk òtáta. Sunrise.

sûl Sûûl òtáta sò òtáta. When it has rained.

màkûmà òtáta Kô òtáta. When it is foggy.

Kë-òtâk ëkùë òtáta. It gets cold; let’s go.

Kô wà òtáta à nà dji òtáta. Goodbye, we
go to sleep until tommoros — just the equiva-

lent of them are somewhat doubtful in my
mind. Most of them are greetings or calls or
suggesting. The accompanying expressions
do not pretend to be literal translating the
instructing, lines, quiet but forceful a
deep voice are not easy to represent.
There is no haste in pronunciation, there
is much prolongation of sounds. Much
monotoine. Voice low but quick —

Man. cǐ - mǜk

Kans. cǐ̀k (= 5)

An. an īm gā̀p

än. īx (ix)

mën. cay

Leg. ā́n ḗ
1. ùnö. (sic!)
2. kā-bi
3. ţ-ci
4. kīā-xē
5. ēē
6. ţũo-kāk
7. ţūk ŋ
8. wā-cūk
9. ţel-xūk
10. tā-xūk
11. ţūn-lā-xūk
12. kāk-lā-xūk
13. do-lā-xūk
14. kīāk-lā-xūk
15. ţōō-lā-xūk
16. wāk-lā-xūk
17. úk-lā-xūk
18. wā-cūk-lā-xūk
19. ţel-xūk-lā-xūk
20. wū'ingē (venti).!
21. ţōōoICIAL (tres)
22. lōōoinho Cacelano.
23. ţōōoicial for 1, 20, 30. = 100 līhē.
24. plainsely recognized Spanish
25. mod or alterations of
26. Mēan an up. Notē-
27. absence of one. Notē-
28. ţōōoicial 5 = hand.
29. ţōōoicial Roman Pablo
30. ţōōoicial Merceles Mendosa
31. ţōōoicial Todos Santos.
25th. Our voyage from Potosi went on with us to Truchasengers notwithstanding their sickness of last night. We left Chiquinta at about 6 o'clock and arrived at O. at about 7. We went direct to the Hotel Carolina, in accordance with the recommendation of the bay Aparicio and San Martin. We had coffee and then went out at once to find photographer and secure stamps. The photographer turned out an American named Frederico Keyes, who was born in N.W. Pennsylvania and has lived in Kansas. He was almost graduated at the State University in Lawrence. He has been in Mexico and Central America for about two years. His ultimate ambition is to run a coffee firm. He refused to take anything for the development but it must wait until night from lack of facilities.
This best address is to Wilson Dods, Stirling, for he manages staying only a little time in one place. He chiefly makes trinityis— Latino we called again to see some lights he has made. They were chiefly from the region of Coband and Radial. There was nothing of great interest but some quite fair.

The bulk of the day was spent quietly in writing, reading, etc.— At 3pm we went to visit the Escuela de Artes y Oficios. It is pretty good. There may be 32 studios or 32 studios. The instructors come from the basis of this depth, and each is required to teach one on fiord according to population. These are led by Don Santor, are in full uniform. They study books in the morning and work in the afternoon. We saw samples of tailor
work, shoemaking, carpentry, etc. Those were very
endurable. When the present director came
in, the trade teachers got pay and the boys
work. But the boys' work is told for the school.
I am a cet. kept with each trade. They
toate pay $8 a month for each boy's board
and tuition. All sleep in two or three close
and stuffy dormitories, taking poor care of their
beds. As the director appreciates the thun-
coming, it was under much difficulty criti-
cism is quite uncalled for.

262. Getting a map only for San Lorenzo, they
start with difficulty, in haste, & were noisy
to start at 7. I went around to get my
plano, leaving all waiting. It was sprinkling
when they were back. The plan was nothing &
could not be for home, so we dispalced the
Mops and ourselves decided to walk over to
the mounds. They were only a half league or
so away. We went beyond them before we
found them. They lie to the right of the way,
before its curve a dreary, upon a height that
lies between two exes, on which are some
few small houses. Climbing up we were sur-
priased as the extent of the rising. From below
I had got the impression that there were two
pyramids, both dilapidated, and "true mounds." With
the little time at our disposal we made
no measurements or notes. But we walked
quite carefully over the whole area. We
found that the "mounds" included long construc-
tions and smaller pyramids as well as sim-
ple mounds; that all were arranged with
reference to each other and formed a struc-
enclosing a number of rectangular courts; at
the centre of some of these was a small mound,
in some cases more than an unfortunately placed.
most of the constructions have been cleared or
pointed out, a little digging off of rubbish and
display the whole well enough to admit for a
good survey and photography.
On our way back to town we found ourselves
on the brink of a very recent chasm somewhere
in the sand. It was very narrow, very deep,
where landslides or landslides had occurred
very clean a place. At one point a regular well,
open of some in part, with almost vertical
sides was noticeable. Getting home at
11 we found our negatives dry. Kep, who
had been with us in the morning, conclu-
des to ride with us to near Mian-calam. We
we were getting ready to breakfast together & were just about to arrange for leaving when I noticed men dressed differently from any I had seen & as I quickly found they were of Hibaj, I had given up the idea of Hibaj as we were sure to reach Gata not earlier than the 3rd & it was a ten days trip out & back. Erin felt it was not safe for me to go without papers from the Jefe as Quiché. On our leaving one thing, the photographer told us that the Jefe of Quiché is here, clothing at the home with their, to get married. The civil ceremony takes place tonight. Also that the Comité de Guatemala, who also can give papers was sitting at table with us! We made sudden plans - decided to try for paper go direct to N. tomorrow; it is only 13 leagues, we went after breakfasting at about 1230
to see the jeep. He is very young, only 22 yrs.
He was gracious, permitted us papers & made an
appointment with us for 4. We told him we
were going to Chalacalain & he said “for 5.”
We then started off men. We rode our 1½
league to San Lorenzo, where we found our
wagon, got a new mero to carry it on
across country to Almane calain, the only place
of importance on the Nibaj road. We then
rode on to Chalacalain. It was a long
1½
league. There was a fine grade was down,
cut in rock wall. Heys was interested in
running if diamonds could occur there.
We found one curious sandstone exposed
that might perhaps be a geyser. We found
Chalacalain in a valley, around a bluff.
The Cuna was not at home so we could not
see this relic—a claimed double headed stone, are breast and arms—one armed. We went then to Eustachio Alvarado's, where this had been found. Then in a valley near a stream we found a series of pyramids or mound, now almost well preserved, with some evidence of definite arrangement. The man had two fairly good specimens of ancient pottery. One was a black, flat bottomed, wide-mouthed tripod bowl—plain pot, polished, with hollow maple legs. The other was a somewhat unusual vessel, a vase, somewhat flower shaped, rather slender, of plain red ware, polished.

The road was too much longer than we expected, so we got home after 7 pm. The Jefe was busy dressing for his wedding and we missed him. The wedding...
was no doubt a gay affair. We had to wait all the next day to make up for our failure to keep an appointment. All the cars
his horses did not appear. About 9:15 he came to the hotel to see his friends & we intercepted
him as he was leaving. We gave our paper on 4:15 to the Con. another line. It was
then, of course, too late to leave. The day was spent in writing of 2:15. Leaving at ten minutes of seven, we
rode out from town toward Chiaucuta. Presently
turned into the road for Ahuacatán. We goes
up onto a long, high ridge & follow this to
near the turn where it makes a descent.
This ridge gives a fine view of the Coastal
range made with the volcanoes at
behind it. We found Ahuacatán a

(51)
placed of some interest. The officers at the Municiplity was prompt & efficient in any business. The baggage was time. We fed the horses, got a new mope to ribaj (pleasure) to get almonds for ourselves. We got there at 10.30, it was 12.10 before we really got away.

The head chamber for the first time dried with pepper & salt seasoned as a salad. Market was in progress & we had a chance to select the things of interest. The town we are to go is Pokoham. The dress of the men is characteristic. Simplest sandals; white trousers; jacket made of a material similar white & black wool stuff that they themselves wear & spin. A piece of this same is often worn as a cape or a poncho in public, & bound behind as a pack rest. The women wear a white.
cotton kirtle, hanging loose, to the waist, with a
close-fitting neck. A narrow pattern in red is
about the neck. Often a more delicate dotted
line of blue (or red) runs up down the middle
of the garment in front and behind. A formal
pattern in red is often joined to the zigzag
neck pattern; this may be only on front and
behind or it may be at the middle of the shoulders,
or there may be shoulder designs. A Thun in be-
tween. These: lels, usually, black or white in na-
rons longitudinal stripes; veages of dark-blues, with
no emboidery, but with band of parallel red stripes
at spaced intervals, that run up down in
the finished garment and are not a fast
color. — Babies were numerous and were carried
across the hips, behind, one leg on each side
and bound tightly with a striped cloth.
One baby had his face, as in the little girls, passing into red beads which were stringed on a thread, silver earring hanging from them. This was not uncommon, that necklaces and bracelets of beads or coin were common. One woman had six brass beads on an arm, and on the next finger of the same hand. In the town, the houses are made of bamboo and clay. "Swat houses here are of stone, built up with mud into rectangular form, with roof pitching from a longitudinal ridge and door at the end of one side." (These near Orchha near the hill going there from Orchha were pretty dear.) Many houses near the end of the village ran from these, had the ridge tiles with birds in men on houseback. The first we have seen...
The boys at school seen were playing quoit; one little fellow rolls and one or two others would
clinch up at his back; he would carry them a little
distance. They try to carry these, but not often
successfully. It is great noisy practice —
The town is in a very rich valley, full of a
glaring volcanic sand. The people when rich
in the plaza lay aside upper garments & we
drew near talked new or approached them that
before. — Fences here are almost all of bamboo
set on rude posts. As we passed an
of them, just before we entered the hills we
came on some fine pyramids or mounds, long
embankments — apparently definitely arranged.
They are near the Rio Negro. There are fifteen
or more of them in this whole plain. —
Leaving at 12:10 we traveled steadily until dark.
Tohíbaj. We met people, chiefly ladins, in great number coming from Chejul. Today is the day of the year there—the great fiesta on the second Friday of Lent. Most of the ladins had fighting cocks. Some after getting entirely out of Alvarado, we turned to our left, up a narrow bridle path that was as steep as had a trail as any we have had. Up and up we went, not always over so bad a trail until we passed on the summit, were on the slope of a great valley—a fine view of mountain range together. We followed it along going on the whole valley, onward to have there a very steep climb up over limestone rocks. This brought us to a pass, high over the ridge, into a pretty little round valley, in whose middle rose a fine great
conical, much on one side at top as if a volcano.

Following along the side of the valley, going first down a long descent and then up, we make a last pass and look down into the Nuba valley where further end lies the town. The first sight was very disappointing. It is large, the church is large and grand, the houses are many of them, whitewashed. It looks fair and civilized, but situated for too low to meet my expectations. Outside the town were crowd of people from in to the first on reaching the Plaza, we found the place full. Conform of town house or school, schoolwoman, all women, n municipal house, except the office were filled with lodges, we were taken in to the office. We found the Indian officials seats around the table. There were
eight of them, all with the red jacket, black coat, white buttons of the lower and the white uniform of office. They carry near black caps; their messengers carry long plain lighthouses.

The ladies boys in the Plaza were having gay sport. One ladies holds on the side of the jacket of another in front of him until a great line is formed with a large bay as the head. It moves around as if at random until it see a chance to encircle or surround me from more unsuspecting victims. This line calls itself a purses or rushes. — The next a.m. 

29th, after sleeping on benches in town home we saw the Copacabana at Church. There were a large number of men on the side in their red waistcoats, women on the other in fine clean white and bright red kerchiefs.
all were kneeling. As we were at coffee, they
came ash & the woman marched past us in a
body — Coming ash we found the town of
fiesta & the men of the cofradia all proceeding
to one pair of the town; we followed; they went
up the yard and Hàn of the mayordomo,
who is to supply the candles for the fiesta. Some
went up the house, more were in the cocina,
some were in the yard outside. A line on the
corridor carried large picares full of something
from the kitchen ash to others of the party
until all were supplied. The host then
delivered, squatting outside, across the road,
a large picares. It was full of catelli (?) a
thick maize gruel, lest, meant to drink.
It was really good. We tried it returning
the picares half empty. — I then took a
Frames scattered through in blank spaces or 100-102 are outside wall paintings. Copies of work above this town. The houses are nearly all much alike. They are quite substantial and consist of two rooms or a corridor. The usual floor arrangement is (a) general room for storage, sleeping, etc. (b) Kitchen & dining room bed, c. Corridor. There is often an end of the corridor boarded off into a granary for maize. There are columns at the front edge of the corridor & usually a low wall of stone with passage through. On this the pillars rest. The pillars are usually worked & carved mostly. The heavier timbers for the roof are often fancifully cut at the ends. Often the heavier timbers are held in place by pegs passing through them. The roof is
tie may be 4 pitched (in which case all
the pikes are tied) or 2 pitched (in which
case the ridgepole runs the full length of
the house & is supported in an upright
post at middle of the gable end & cut off
at the top. Each construction. The gable ends
are then covered by fine slanting poles set up
with horizontal timbers & the ends slope poles.
Little poles or sticks fill in between & all
are mud daubed through not to conceal
within. The main body of the wall is of
poles set horizontally as dinner between
upright posts & daubed with mud and
plastered white. Below it is the foundation or basement wall of stone and in modern times the roof is first constructed of poles set quite closely and then covered with tiles. The crest line of tiles is often ornamental. Ornamental tiles represent men, women, horses, dogs, birds, leaves, men at harvest, etc., and are very crudely made. Formerly many houses had painted figures on walls; only are notable today. At Chajul they are still common. Very many houses have bee hives, logs hollowed out turned up in front of corridor; the fences are usually poles set upright in the ground with Arrange poles here and there with horizontal pole running not far from top to which the uprights are tied by strips of bark. When roof is wrought the pottery used in town is much red.
ware of good grade made into fairly shaped large ollas of two handles. A strip of sinuroid pattern, or fillet, runs around the vessel. These are made on Rabilal. — The jicaras used here come from Rabilal and.

The sweat-baths here are numerous; they are quite commonly built in connection with the house itself and are tiled. Sometimes a shelter is built over the tiles; the little building is of rough stones and mud. The cama har are in this house. I tried to get a bath but was too late. — The men's jackets are usually decorated with black designs made by sewing on black tape in quite complicated patterns. The women's dress is pretty. There is an under apron, with sleeves; it is loose, covers the waist, & consists of a central band...
vertical, in color, particularly prints in red or blue stripes of bird, animal, or geometrical designs; the sides are white, the neck cloth. An over draped, reaches to the knees, has a central band (1/3) of bright red and yellow in stripe designing; naan is white, border below with spaced colored design; neck hole small, in midst of bright color, at sides broad white edges; worn in several ways. Shawl is yellow and in stripes or checks; or blue and white in stripes. Belt: women's, narrow & long, chiefly women's stuff, with raised design in color. Chiefly red & white. Men's: red or black stripes like stuff for jackets; long, wide; with bright bands of pattern; figures, geometrical designs, etc.; in bright relics: red woolens & tasseled. --- Women weave: --
usual simple loom. The red and black strip stuff is made here also. The cotton is bought and dyed alternately and, according to some, English grain manufacture. We also saw the white cotton being woven. Dyed weaving occurs only twice a year, before the first hot week and in Aug. — A tambour is used for calling the people. The body is one piece of wool and holland; two pieces of membrane are tied together by being backed with the old grapele or "finn" was taken away by Père Hayden in return for a high mass on Christmas. The news are is about 40 long, unsymmetrical, being nearly flat on one side and convex on the other, heavy. It is rolled with two sticks and carried when used in procession, as it is placed.
They have a fine little shell, hung neatly in a support of wood. It is beaten with a stick, which is tied to the support. It is beaten on the thin, slightly bended must projecting part of the upper side.

The day became pretty warm and we sat much of the middle part of the day in the corridor, eating oranges. Some soldiers are here, back from Chajul. The motor gone. We went to see the picture in the house in the a.m., to photograph them and other things later in the day. Came back about 4 to have other things attended to. We alcalde & most of the important persons were too drunk to appear. So we went thence. At 7, we scared one into cleaning us. thin, shell & belts. The cash
were at his own house. After dinner we. He
things he wanted to see, he showed us one of
his own treasures - an old, old, old, little
piano, that no longer makes music. He has
had it 17 yrs. & plays it, but it may be
100 years old back of that. We left to pay
Clocks during the day. There is its own
reward. There are at the municipality was
an alarm clock which we set to awake
us in the morning.

The wall paintings were chiefly inside. All
four walls of the room were decorated. The
colors were black, yellow, brown, brown. The
design were of considerable size, the draw-
ing pretty good. The pictures are on a
white ground.
(e) white man, bending low, in black coat, brown trousers; black hat, with large crown & broad flaps; brown, faces right; holds cane or sword in right hand & presents object from left. A lady sits on chair before train, facing right; she wears brown dress & black cape & bonnet; has a shade over head; chair lights brown; brown present from left hand. Lady, counterpart, both facing left, faces her. Man, with arms, brown Lov. behind her chair; black jacket, brown trousers. Presents object with left hand; it is light brown with black & dark brown ribbons. Next to the right are two black animals, facing each other; they are like strange dogs, with ears & tails in air, & faces downward; have brown object in four paws. Next to this right are men & women, facing; they are this
same as the boring figures at the other end of the wall. Mules lighter brown with black manes & tails. Above all is a border made of a varying combination of two pendants.

(e) Three 7-branched candlesticks, each with black star-like lights at tips; two lights brown & black in nights & dogs? (cf. e)

(d) Certain car-like figures, in position as if walking down hill, faces left. Head white but outline in black. To right three 7-branched candlesticks (as in c.)

(a) Two birds, cocks (?) facing; one brown & black upon a brown support; to right, white man seated with hat, clothing & chair as in e; cigar or pipe as mouth; face right.
a man bearing face left; a white man, holding a brown object,4 upward toward his right, as a black color, diagonally downward before himself. To right of him a white man, seated, plays a drum; faces right. Facing him is a man, standing, with quiver feathered crown, two wings, a trail of feathers behind, on a cape of feathers over breast to waist, all three colors; drum on left; pendant brown object, upright & in extended right hand.

(b) Feathers clad man, standing facing left; he holds brown object, with right upward, behind, in his right hand; also a tambourine, orange-like pendant, around his left, drum - long hand; head-dress of one wing, faces left. Heavily two wings, feathers clad figure (cf. a): facing right. Three bows are repeated. Keep a
design of four figures, a, b, c, d. (a) Serpent, with black cap, bound low, with left hand raised, fingers spread; right hand holds a plumed staff; faces right. (b) White man seated, face to face with c. (c) c is his counterpart, both have left hand raised, fingers spread. (d) Belknap, in position third of (a), but with hands face left.

March 1st — we got up on 4 a.m. and were inside at 4:45 for vacapulas. It was a pretty stiff climb at the upper part. We were early in hope of seeing a great deal. After we got onto the ridge, where we the early a.m. it was a little chilly. Emah kept up a little low, mournful, whistle, that cry of the female for her mate. He did not see one. It is pretty early. The attraction season is not yet begun. The
mated are not yet in plumage. Their
feathers are badly worn and they
are in a hole in the trees, which
they must find as they cannot fly.

The eggs are two in number, pale blue,
like pigeon's eggs. The bird does not have
a nest to lay them in. They live at heights above
1,500 ft. in the woods, eating fruit.

We went down eating lunch on the way, a
little beyond Chichina. Finally we began an
upward climb again, passing a lot of
Mesa Menas, who were dragging great
timbers for the Suspension Bridge, up the road.

At the summit, we looked down upon the
Rio Negro Valley (Cali), the Oceana...
here, &c. &c. to descend to a series of high quality sleeping rooms from which the road descends. It was 2:30 when we were at the summit & 10:15 when we reached the town. This is regularly laid out & is at the foot of the hills which rise quite abruptly to some height behind. We crossed a bridge being by cable & saw the foundation of stone for the new bridge. Boys were in swimming in the River which is deep & cold, clear & swift. We got up to the town where our welcome was not warm & where we had to produce our order before we got arrangements for eating or for rooms. We looked up the host spring intending to take a bath but found them in use by female
The only waves of interest were the glassy \nwaves of salt in pottery vessels or in calcite \nlike veins. Hot, much cheese, this is local \nproduct. The town is uninterestingly hot \nand dry, a glare of sunlight, hot winds, a \ndish do not make an attractive combination. \nWe were thirsty, had writing, a cock-fight \nin the plaza. So the heat of the day went. \nToward evening we went over to the saltworks. They \nare near the River. Perhaps 20 little boiling \nhouses are situated a little above the stream's \nlevel on the bank. Near each is a boiling \nvat. This is made haven't halved, of wood \n& branns into a pan below. Earth retards \nwith salt is burnt in, drained into the \nvat & heated. The boiling houses have
sand flows into which are stuck up a lot of stones of larger than used in previous. These form ridges upon which the little water crystals shaped vessels or crude pots are placed full of brine. A wood frame is built under them and the water driven off. The salt, adheres to the evaporating dishes in white and coarse. Usually the dish + salt are sold together. Sometimes the salt is made up into cakes. This we did not see. The collecting ground is close to the river + is a large flat space marked off into little rectangular patches each of which belong to one person. These mark the corners. There are scarped smooth with bits of ground + the salted earth taken up to the salt. On the uncleared patches we could see the evidence of this salt
on the surface. After unlocking, the earth is thrown back or spread; when again taken, separated or shaped, it was a busy scene of men, women & children at work scraping, carrying off or bringing back the earth. One old man was cutting away a piece of the adhesive grand bank to expose a new area of the dark, fine-grained, silt bearing layer—the hot springs here are disappointingly small & very hot. They run near the bridge & are plentiful here; they are only a yard across & a few inches deep as deepest part. Women use them much. We waited until after dark to their graves; women there had to wait until they went away. We partly worked to get off some of the dirt, which has been...
depositing some time! When we were done
we were not sure but there is a real suitable
hot bath spring, just above where we were.
The bridge here is not complete. It is really
a considerable enterprise, the massive
supports for each side are in place, they
been for some time, the river frequently
becomes a furious rushing torrent, quite
uncontrollable. — Hearing at 7 a.m.
2d. we found a nice camp not far from the
river for the first part of our way. About a
league from here, we came upon a great
mass of soft material, standing boldly
up from the water's edge and apparently
isolated (later we saw this only apparent
as which was a fine clustering mound,
spectacular ornament. When we were
a little later, at a great bend, we could look back and see on the side of one of the cottages, a great sheet of plastered wall. We had a long and hard climb and descent for the second part of our journey, and then an up and down little mountain or hill patina. We made the 12 or 13 leagues with as great trouble as 4%. The latter part of the journey was through a district of farm, farm houses quite suggestive of our own condition. I like the looks of Duiči, which is quite pretty in a valley. Ernst calls it "miserable old Duiči." We could see the ruins beside the right of the town as we stood on the height overlooking it. There are two mosques of them on mountain hills. Riding down and into the town, we found our
This at the Hotel Vera Paz, at 5. a day for our
velas & etc, satisfaction guaranteed. We
took pains to state what we wanted done
for the animals. Then we went out into
the town. The plaza is large and dracy.
Some officers went; put up the letter. Looked
up the Indian alcalde. He & his compañer
conversed with us & told us they were not in office
hours. Office hours at 10 A.M. Then they
would fix us out. We urged and pleaded in vain.
Produced our "actas" but were told that it was
to "the seigneur"—not to them. They would not
send a map to Volola, but to Patzic or to the
Bacito, yes—but tomorrow 10. To quote,
"mala, but tomorrow at 10." They paint
blank refused to do anything tonight.
Do pick a barber was a tennis match.
Finally we got one who hesitated very
because his wages were bad! After supper,
we went to the hacienda alcalde, who agreed to
fix us out for Patzite to leave at 6. We
pleaded for 5 but he was inflexible. At supper
the dulce gave out before Ernst got away. Every
thing is on riggedly allowance; first cup of
coffee for his work cups; of Coffee in
evening same. We left
3d word to be called at 5 1/2 having arisen
for them. No call came; walking about
on time, found nothing done for house. Hoped
can to best repair no maize to have. No
water animals not watered. Finally at
6 bought maize from the farm, Mayor
on hand, been horses still eating. Little
cutting the to $5.00. Same woman
calls us "miserable." Much gust the reader
part when our backs are beard. Recalling
were waited. Leave at 7. 8c. - The lading al-
calde told us we had a good road to Otomi-
capa: only about "a half-league of hill."
It was really one of the longest, weariest rides
we had made. While the road was good it
was 57% mountain road; we went up and
jump alone to descend another 57% then to
rise again. At Patzite where we were
to exchange mazos we found a scene of ex-
citement from a quarrel, apparently
two couples were pleading their quarrel
before the Indian officers. One of the two
men was badly shot; when he
became excited over his affair, he thrust
violently. The secretary must pay.
when E. Notis that we wanted a move, he
bumped to the Irish alcalde & said "That
the Papal wanted a move for Granada!"
I explained that we wanted one for Golda
& left. It was already half-past one
when we got to Ptolemaica. Arriving
into town, we went to the Hotel, but backs
out when we found that the rooms wanted
$2.00 for our eating, whatever the room or
amid. Finding a place where an old man
at the corner of the town, had sitting stalls
for a meal, we returned & found the Hotel
Union, where we got all we needed & very
good for 75 cents. They report a bad road
ahead and nine leagues to Patzicia where
we had thought to pass the night. We
had neither time nor money to really
do any kind of justice to the market. It is picturesque & the garments of the women are rich. Quite characteristic here are the brilliant striped blankets or shawls worn by women over their shoulders; wide belts, sometimes gay in color, have a striking pattern of animals, birds, geometrical designs woven in. Enamels are quite often gay but the most expensive of all are really fine patterns in dark grayish blue clouds. — We got away at 3:30 and on hard road began an ascent, with an easy rockiest, most abrupt climb. We had just made, straight up the steep side of a ravine. We had been told that there were horses all the way to Tola and a horseman led us down to a house among the mountains.
This side, and the balm of St. Catarina before. We kept on after darkness came, hoping to make Alguazas, but gave up as Y. and stopped at a house, where an Indian woman, with two little boys 4 & 2, a baby tied on her back, held away. It was a shed really, but she got down 50 cents, went to sleep in the corredor. She really was a hard-working woman with some idea of things. She made us tortillas & coffee & frigoles - for which the charge was $2.00! That was steep, but we were in a sick district and were used to that. So we went out & made up anouch in the corredor, on the floor, rather a bit floor of a shed, and nearly froze to death. My body was cold & our
it all looked so much that we finally
went up our coast and tried to keep warm, but
someone found it so too. They all went up every
thing...
The lake, circular, & mountain brooks
are down below. Here we were at once
to a little hotel where we gave our horses
milk and bran, and got coffee and bread.
Then came a time, officers not being open
we went to the Ladies' Assembly. We knew
nothing of our baggage. Nor did the police,
nor the Indian officers. We spent until
9.30 working in vain. Then we went around
to the Police office, offered an additional
price, if delivered by Friday noon, and ord
ed telegram to Patian at 3 p.m. It was
10° C. When we really got away, we
were some at the lake & were in sight
of it for some time. It is circular in form,
as points like two great streams, receding
into the land. It is bordered by mountains.
That rise precipitously on every side. It must have great depth at places. The water is of a rich, handsome blue. There are one or less local, singular currents in it. The volcanos of Santa Teresa is one of those that border its banks. Between the mountains are narrow valleys and the foot of these are fans of wash, fertile and occupied by little towns or cultivated fields or coffee plantations. One such lies behind a concave, semi-circular rock that shields it from the open bluffs from the lake—It is San Jorge. There are many such little places which we saw Santiago Atitlan, Santa Cruz, Santa Clara.

Finally rising from the lake we passed through San Andres Petenlava, where there is a fine cluster of mounds, pyramids and embankments with quite a regular
arrangement. As we had here we saw an old camel stone head in a yard: it looked as if now used for a mantel. We went through Godieg and reached Patzipia at 4.50. The telegram was there "no baggage" had arrived at Tobola. We went in dinner. I was sure the ship had gone to Gregora. We telegraphed to Patzipia, Dali (Ipe) & Tobola about it. It was 6.30. Should we go on? We had fed our tired horses, taken vacali & started to go along as far toward Patzipia as we might. We got as far as a settlement near a great facny hacienda. Passing in we stopped at the next house near the road where lived a saddler. He sold us maize and vacali very cheap, & let us to share his coriander with some kids.
and arranged for us to have coffee & bread at a house just behind his occupied by a group of men & women & old mother. When they found I did not drink coffee, the old lady had me given a cup of warm pina colada, made of marjoram, cinnamon, pepper, etc. That was not bad. Again the night was clear, but we did not so nearly freeze: it was cool here. Our horses were nearly starved; all we gave — a liberal supply. They must really have been starved as I could not eat 5 1/2 lemons at 6. We had no incident until at 7. We reached Patjträa. There we went to Emoto’s old lady, who has a store. We ate a good breakfast and wrote a letter to mother. Here we met plane again & were on the great highway.
of Guatemala. The day was hot and dry, but the way too good to be interesting. We had little climbing. The volcanoes were fine. Fuego at present has no smoke at top. A considerable number of craters.

Chimaltenango, San Miguel Tejar, Santa Cruz, Xumpango, Santa Maria Cacique, Santiago Sacatepequez, between Xumpango and Santa Maria were three handsome ranges on a spur that projected. At Santa Maria we fed our horses. Our host had his coffee while I ate a piña. I had bought. Everywhere are fruits, fruits, etc. for sale to poor passers-by. We got to the heights looking down on Mixco between 4 and 5 and saw it, the valley, and the City of Guatemala. This last with Quetzaltenango forms a mass of buildings more than a league in length or relatively narrow. Our
in the midst of the great valley. The day was not very clear; the mountains were not at their best. I did not admire the view as much as I expected. The valley is too large & the trees too far from the mountain. The horses, particularly the mule, were very thin. We almost could not crawl. But we kept on & on. Darkness came on. The valley near the city contains a great number of mausoleums & mausoleums & mausoleums, astonishingly good. We passed by ranches just as Hunter was a old pottery and two stone figures were used as decoration on the sides of the gates. Dr. was sick when we really entered Guadalupe & it was a long ride in. We turned Mena & 3 bells, Illinois...
room for us & only at 20.2 (Pan American) for our rooms. Hotel Victoria was also full. So we took Dan Augustine, put up our horses expected to spend the night in the Comdon. Ernst went around to Don Miguel's while I took sandwich & beer at the Red Dot Mutoscope. Then I went around to his home to get mail. They were more than cups, opened their wine, got chocolate, made up beds for us in the first room. Guests called during the evening. Two reporters & a newspaper man. I read my mail. Ernst & Don Miguel talked until midnight. Up at 7:07. We took coffee & always at Don Miguel's. I did some writing then. At 10:30 or 11 we went on our way to the Merm, where we had taken a sang.
At noon or so Don Miguel appeared to take us around to the Bank & identify us. A really English, Englishman, in a very English way. Said that they did not care to handle such drafts for they were not in duplicate. So I spent some time looking for the Illini (Young) & Pringle. No sign of either, but I finally learned that one seeing for them named Todd was at the Central Ry. office. I went in. He was a little afraid of me, my hat & trousers were appalling, but my railroad pass was of reassuring him & he agreed to go with me at 5:15 to secure money. I was at his office then but he was not until 6:45. On reaching the money I found an error
told me, completely tired and ragged on the floor. I put up my box of good
powder before rallying and told Todd to take my letter of introduction for Young,
all of which he found very reasonable and he warmed up considerably. He
got the draft cashed and he took me around to see Mr. Mills Rock, who is here in a
demi-official capacity, from our post to keep track of the Boundary question.
Todd thought that the man to introduce me to the President. He is a splendid
gray, slightly haid of hearing of kindness. He arrived our coming to this place when
he rammed board. Jeremiah Catterton is there for time; so is an American named
Underwood or an English bank friend.
Dear Mr. Armed

We arrived at 10 AM. We stayed at Le Jardin de la Terrasse with Mr. Dubin.

The next morning, we said goodbye to Mr. Dubin and visited Château de la Boisserie. We were there from 9 AM to 5 PM. We were very happy to have met you again.

We spent the evening at the restaurant "Le Clos".

Sincerely,

[Handwritten Signature]
Chicanta 79-80
Frederick Keys 84-85, 88-90
Huchuetenango 84-86
Escuela de Artes 85
Ruins 87-88, 96, 118, 119, 128-131
Cham 88
Nebaj 89-93-112
Diamonds 90
Malacatan 90
Ahucatan 93-96
Ahucatate 93
Pokoman 93
Beads 95
Baby-carrier 95
Houses 95, 101-103
Chejiel 97, 103
Play 99
Copadia 99, 100
Fiesta 100
Atole 100
Wall-paintings 100, 101, 102, 103-108-112
Pottery 103
Pajonal 104
Sweet-houses 104
面具面具 106-107
Piano 108
Quetzal 112-113
De-capula 114-118
Salt 115-117
Hot-springs 117
Quiche 119
Totonicapán 123