Frederick Starr Papers
Box 21
24 of 57 notebooks

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interest however has led to his making some tracings of his own head and that of his women on his wall and some comparisons between them. He gave me the instruments he had made and I shall try it on some subjects. After a rather idle and moonless day we were ready to start our own an hour or so. Our carriage was on hand in good season and we let him go ahead to wait for us at Jan بلا where he was to secure a guide to go with us as far as Shubotepic. This as suggestion of Dr. Caste, who assured us of difficulties up to that point, the nothing beyond. The Dr. came to accompany us a little distance on the way. We walked another way from any before in order to see Pharaohs and the white stone. The passed by the crowded grave yard, which Dr. says contains foreigners from a number of different countries. Among them is one woman the Dr. says was an eminence German surgeon. I think the name was Weismann. Being Sunday many women and girls had been carrying great pieces of flowers to put on their friends' graves. We passed a number of young fellows who were sitting on the rocks near the road. They were lawyers waiting for their girls who were returning from the cemetery. The Dr. told me of another interesting near-by locality, where he and a friend had found some unburials both of children and young persons. On my understanding him alright the bruises were arranged in a line and were quite numerous.
San Blas was reached and we sailed past for a short time. Something before 5. We had left Tehuantepec at 4:30. On our guide trotted on before us. The 15 says that San Blas is enterprising in the matter of land ownership. That it lately bought 10,000 acres of land for pastureage; that they have already bought up land all around it on every side of Tehuantepec and that their land extends almost to Tiroltepec. As it got near dusk the 15 bid us "good-bye" and went home. As for us we kept merrily onward.
The boy tried his first shot and brought down a pretty little species of eagle. The creature was not really dead and they concluded to carry it along alive. It was not well enough for awhile but a little, but it was a good deal more than the animal made a vicious dig with its claws and tearing through the Cebazote. Our guide and I made quite a dash in his leg. We concluded to take it along and from there on.
At one point along the road we found a little cove which had been hung by some large pines with shade breaks of bamboo cane and comfortable grass. We found a place where a good supper was got up for us in a hurry. We left again at 9:30 and went an easy road without a guide. The moon was magnificent and we had no difficulty in finding our way. Yet we deliberately turned...
Ethnographic Objects: San Mateo del Mar.

✓ Serretta: 14 males. 1.75
✓ " 10 " 1.25
✓ Netting nests. 12 " 1.50
✓ " 12 " 1.70
✓ Serretta 8 1.00
✓ Huirilli 4.00
✓ Malacotlo 2. 2.00
✓ Muisca . .15 + 50 .65
✓ (Sheep . .50
✓ Ceridem . .88
✓ " 14.78

Throw net 5.00

20 pesos Est.
our of the road at the first opportunity and struck across the river, which I think we had no reason to do at all. We found the stream quite of a size and the flooding was not altogether agreeable. We struck them into a wood and followed along trails of varying degrees of badness. The branches were almost a tangle and even in the daytime we would have needed to look out for them. As it was we were a badly scratched lot of persons. Sometimes we seemed to be on a real camino road: at others we appeared almost to lose the trail. We happened on a rancho at one place Conde de San Diego and there amid a host of barking dogs asked an old man who surely could not understand us the way. We made us go back a little way and then we struck into another road. We kept on it until we really could not follow it further for the tangle. Retracing a little we came to a bank road and started to the right; after a little we concluded we were wrong and turned around. We were the other way. Apparently we kept the road but really we soon left it and went again through the brush. We came at one place to a round patch of clean sand by the road side across which it appeared that we ought to cross. We had several apparent ways but soon gave up and concluded that we were fully lost. We decided to camp for the night. We gave our horses the little maize we found and had with us and tied them to trees. We were soon asleep and listening to the sea clash, surely not far away, the clip...
in the night air. We had plenty of opportunity to listen to it, for the heat was considerable and the mosquitoes were terribly troublesome and very venomous. We got little rest and were distinctly ready to get up at the first sign of dawn. Manuel and Mariano went out to hunt for a road and returned with the most discouraging report and with one of the crested birds. We were about ready to stave off everyone except for the delmas and I were in the brush. Suddenly he cried out that the horses were going. This was really the case. I saw the last one disappearing in the brush, and one of the apparently impos-
possible roads. We both started after them but An- de
velnos begne me to go back to keep the camp. We had a wild chase and all were in it but I before it was done. Finally however the Indians were captured and safely hid to trez. We then dis
casted and mounted and at 7 we were away. We retraced our track of last night and got back to the carreña road. This we took again and after a little ride, at 7:40 came out on a Zapotecan ranch. The Ranchito del Baca del Rio. Here we asked our way and were told four leagues ahead! We ate some roasting ears of
maize while a man saddled his horse to go along with us. At 8:40 we were along the road again. We took them out, recrossed the river, surely not very far below where we crossed it yester-
day, and finally after an hour's riding were on our camineral where our guide left us and went home. As for us though, we knew we could not reach there soon. We
way was a long, hot and wearisome one. It seems as if we could never get to the town. We must have begun to strike the little ranches belonging
just near the town we lost a little time hunting
sea-hering in a little pool. There are quantities
of pools of water along the roadside, where they
were in up to their bellies in the water. There
are quantities of gambado here. Sheep, cows or
other cattle, horses, in numbers. There were 9
or 10 of these herons in one little pool and they
waded back and forth scooping up fish as they
in the quaintest way. We killed three of these
before we went on. The little ranches are
in dead level country and look hot and tropical
build of dry palming. We found the reports regarding
dun pretty near true. Men wear little more than
The breech-clout and hat: children go entirely
no: women wear the enagua. One lay by the
upper garments in the hot days. We met a
finely built man, with breech-clout and hat, with
his netting work in hand, also under the
shade of a clustering palmtrees. We saw two
fine chartis figures lying flat on the ground
on their backs with knees upraised or legs in
air - pictures of rest. When we got to town
an 12 m. we found our carnereros somewhat
disturbed by our delay for he had felt com-
pelled to wait for our coming. He had told the
Presidente of our coming and his fear that
we were lost and two men had been sent ne
to care for finding us. He had also told the
President of our arrival and in a certain size
paved the way for our coming. We were too
and had to take up much work and we could
not have got much if we had wished. We ordered
up something to eat and a place to sit. The
town lies on a nearly flat and stretch. The
houses are light, constructed with palm
branching. There are some trees. The plaza
is an illly defined open space. At one side
is the church, of stone and brick, but quite
largely open in front. A fence of posts set up
right encloses the yard. The school is behind.
The public building of brick covered with plas
ter is in three parts - presidencia, curato,
just, with a brick paved corridor enclosed. We
were given the jail and presidencia with the
corridor between them and part of the curato.
Here a bed of palmstalls and two hammocks
were provided for our comfort. Orders went fast
for eggs and they were brought in until we
had nine dozen. The President
went to hunt Coatis at 8 for a walk.
Under the tree in front of our house were
several carretas of Jesuites, who were here trading
and selling their products and returning a large
load of products from here to take back to their
own towns. These were like our four-wheelers
and from Galicia. Alongside the plaza
were some two or three little huts with
shelters of palm or cane built before them;
these were on benches or platoons or camitas.
They wear trousers continually in process as they walk and they constantly work at flying. The trousers are usually made of burlap. The trousers are used to hold the hands when passing through the mud and to keep the hands clean. For this reason the trousers are cut off at the knees. The trousers are made to be worn as short as possible. They are generally cut off at the knees, and a small piece is used to hold the feet in the mud.

For in the long afternoon, I usually go about with my trousers on my feet, and I use them as a substitute for my boots. The trousers are generally worn during the whole day, and I usually wear them even in the evening. I have no very great objection to wear them, and I always try to keep them as clean as possible. The trousers are generally made of burlap, and they are very durable and wear very well.
killed and one of his toes was found a ring of gold. That same night an old woman died—we went to bed about 8. I was in bed, M. in a hammock and the rest on the floor. The night was hot. There was quiet plucking of the litany after we were in bed. There was singing of an early morning Latin service. At four o'clock in the morning we could see in the moonlight in the quad of five or eight men sitting on an area of four or eight men sitting on the lawn. This quad, which the 5:00 had refused the law. This quad, which the 5:00 had refused

fact that I had emphasized the fact that today was to be a very busy one for all and that he himself had told a subject (who at 5:00 last night was "too late for work") to be on hand as precisely for mending glasses as possible. I began work promptly at 6, and was steadily employed. The subject came. Two others passed through the Quad, but the little walk did not end. Breakfast had come but still we waited. Finally at 8:00 they appeared joyously, with a lot of shells gathered on the No. 4 beach. I was angry and said so. The man made some incoherent reply coupled with his usual threat to go home. "I told him if such were really his wish he might go. I kept on with my work. He punished me by refusing to eat breakfast and then put on his vest and coat to start. When I got to a new place, we had our long..."
defend talk and reach a final understand-
ing, wherein he admits that he could not go home
under the circumstances and agreed to furnish
his trip and with no further threats at the last do
so from necessity and not from choice. "On the whole
I was glad to have the thing happen. It will
clear the atmosphere. He has said exact truths
before when drunk but I have not felt warranted
in taking him to task for them, as he has made
no reference to them in sober moments. I know
the fellow. Really his helplessness, but he will be
better for our talk——the President did
pretty well. By night we had 68 measures and
three boats. It is not easy here to leave men
at a moment's notice. They are away on long
voyages and fishing and are only at home at
certain times. Moreover it is difficult to get
anyone to move at the hot part of the day.

He promises the balance for tomorrow. We
had a little trouble over our third cast: it was
the topic who wanted pay for carrying water.
He agreed to be made at the usual price of
300 dollars. We delayed a little and he changed
his mind and ran home. When another subject
was that we wanted he did not at first wish
to be made. So I made some dark remarks in
the hearing of the President with the result
that the case we were after promptly capitul-
at ed and the topic quickly reappeared on
the scene. When he announced that the re-
newed for business I told him I had promised
him from me but that was when I went
him. That now, if he wished to be made, well
and good, but then I should now or here play
only for real or as I had had trouble or delay
on his account. So this he assayed plainly for
me as I meant he should, that more time
might follow — I had a "time" with Manuel
about noon. He has been very lazy and useless
for several days back: he has been slow to move
or answer, or fail to do either, when he has
been spoken to. He was up in the tree
with Mr. Lang, who was in the hammock. They
other two were in the jail as work. They were
out of water & in the midst of the last applica-
tion of plaster. I hurried out with the caution
asked him to run & get some water. He partly
refused to go. I told him to hurry and take
necessity. He made no more whatever saying
what was not true, that he did not know
where to get any. I told him with the old
woman who gets our meals. We made no
more. A woman from Guachitan telling
that her little girl run & get me what I
wanted. This she did & I gave the water to
the men. Then I gave it to boy a scaling to
told him to come down from the tree. The
he said he could not do. I had the sympathy
of the explander who agreed that he
was a bad and disobedient boy, but
told him so in a way he could understand.
When I had gone back into
The condor to measure the boy finally came shining in and stood by. He made some noises and uncalled for remarks and slumped his mouth. He was furious and was bad-

more toward everyone. He threatened to go home deprived himself of dinner à la Amelius and acted as disagreeably and ugly as possible. This continued until night and only went off snake near bedtime. He condescended to help me with the latest cases. I measured in the absence of the rest. To punish us all, for he found no sym-

pathizer, he sold most of his that so the gun should be useless. The woman from Juchitán gave him a great calling over the coals. She told him he was too old to act so much like a child. She reminded him of the little he had to do for me and the kindness I showed him.

She is a real business woman. She makes four trips here a week. She left about 8 o'clock, having completely sold out her maize with a great load of saltfish and fish, salt, etc. She goes on along the road on which we came in and has a journey of fourteen miles. She expects to get in in the early morning a little after dawn. — One man of family (for there are all go by families: even the car-ries bought his wife and little boys with him) from Juchitán were the only ones left behind after she was gone. With this man I have quite a talk. He insists that the vacant cave is near here. He says it is in the Cerro de Tiléme; this he located by...
than a league away, near shorn and not difficult
to reach when the water is quiet. He insists that
near Peculiar is another cove, where are
mangroves. That he has been there, and when
in a certain distance and then stopped for
fear. He says however that he saw some of
the figures. He says it is easily got as it is
on land not in the water. — The melakso
says he remembers the time when the Jury
often entered the market as Schuantepec high
and caught but the breech-cloth and that the
women used rarely to wear finliquily. That
formerly the men used to wear the forehead
part of the head shaved: a custom now rare or
quite gone. He used to teach in Nenakulula:
was there eight years. He asserts that it is
Chontal: that Tensaunco also is Chontal but
of a different dialect. Speaking of dialects
he asserts that Dan Blas, Schuantepec
proper, the basis of Santa Maria (Schuan)
have dialectic differences of Zapoteco.
He gave me examples which seem chiefly
varying in reflection.

After my day of trial and labor we went to
bed at about 10. 45 even better than last night.
22¾. Honor to the immortal Gunge. The family
were walking at 5 3½ taking when short
was left. I got to work at 6, and when
they returned at 7. I had measured up ten
The President did his duty and we had had a talk before hands in which the Apanntaments held me up for 3%.

We had 32 men measured before 10%. We then began on women and before the noon rest had 13 of them. We also made the two remaining molds. They also put in time on the filling and uncovering of the four last casts and all five were in good shape before 3%. It was however half past five before the last women was measured and my most serious work here was done. — The type here seems to me an unusually clean one. The skin of the men and boys runs almost universally to 15. That of women may best with a slight tinge of yellow. The men have black hair; beard is often brown. The beard distribution is different from Zapotecs. There is often none on the upper and lower cheeks; that on the chin is often along a single middle vertical line and scanty from this it spreads when abundant but leaves the upper middle face largely bare. The eyes are not Mongoloid. The nose is sufficiently uniform. The root of the ridge is high, narrow or medium; the outline is boldly aquiline and in some cases of men is enormous and even hooked. This type is surely present in three out of four cases. It cannot either be really called a broad-pointed nose. Often also the bridge is quite narrow. This nose is characteristic of boys
also low and somewhat flat. It is also the com-
mmonest, more frequent among women, and there also
a little low and flat. The mouth is moderately
tall and the lips are thick, sometimes ex-
tremely so. There is rarely however implying
and prognathism. While the cheekbones are
fairly high the lower face may be either broad
or narrow. The ears are not generally large
but very little. The upper part projects. In
what the lower part rarely: in far the great
number of cases thatlobe is large, attach
triangular; the upper part of the helix is gener-
ally folded over; sometimes quite closely and
flat. The second section is often flat. Thin
otherwise bordered by a rather indefinite
raised edge which cannot be called a fold.

Just as I reached that point a humbled agent
minded called to talk with me. When the President
asked me for the 2 persons this morning for granting the
wheels of the machine I told him it was the first
public time that had ever made such a demand so that
the Secretary must give me a receipt. To this he
had willingly agreed not really understanding my
point. When all less two women were named
I drew up a receipt "for two persons demanded leave
the govt. would fulfill the order of the file." and
gave it to the Secretary to sign. It was plain that
he felt a little uneasy over the matter after
reading it and I took occasion by dropping
a dark word or two to increase this uneasiness.
He talked over the matter with five or three cart
sitting and on my insisting that the thing
Josefa Ramirez: San Mata del Mar.
Send photo of group.
be attended to today the whole party went to the old house. They presently returned and excusing them selves for interrupting me desired to speak. They gave me the receipt sign but had concluded it was best to return the pesos which they did and begged me to accept it. To this I made an appropriate reply. Told them I was glad they saw that they had made a mistake, tore up the receipt, threw it to the winds, and then gave them the two pesos as a personal gift. She volunteered.

She whole thing was a little mean but I believe it was the right way to handle it. Someone might come here who would be offended over such a demand and cause trouble.

In the early morning and evening they sing devotions in the church here. Still later at about 8 p.m. we have a renewal of singing which lasts quite a while. Tonight I determined to investigate further eight or nine men standing at the road before the church door singing. They are practicing for the procession and service of the second Friday of Lent. It was rather a touching sight to see these men in the moonlight.

23d. We started out at 5.30 for a walk to the Playa del Lago, leaving Anselmo in charge. We took the gun and the boy tried vainly right to get a bit. Yesterday morning he got a small which we ate for dinner in their afternoon walk. We arrived with two. On our way back the boy killed one before we left him. The locals and after came highly elated with three more. The beach was rather a surprise to me; after going
over a quite level country and across one of the open marshes of dry lagoons, we struck the land hills where the rabbits were plenty. Passing over these we came to a wide, quiet sloping beach composed entirely of shells. The lagoons is transverse to our road and must be several miles long and of no great width. Drawn up into the beach were several canoes made of single logs of wood hollowed out. They are slope-pointed at one end and nearly square or slope-square at the other. They are flat-bottomed and the hollow is nearly worked out; the walls are quite thin and bridge from each other somewhat at some distance above the bottom or below the upper edge. Some have three pairs of loops at equal distances from the ends. The usual mode of propulsion however is by a pole. The water of the lagoon is very shallow; the bottom has hardly a perceptible slope. We took a bath but could not really swim on account of the shallowness at any distance to which we were willing to wade out. The shore was studded with jellyfish—dead or dying. They were a little species, rarely more than three or four inches across the disk with a rather thick pendent mass from the center giving the whole a somewhat mushroom shape. They were nearly clean and showed no signs of being injured.
when Mr. Lang and I got back, leaving the other two to follow. My officials had been around but after my return they
slow indeed about appearing. When they appeared they were slow in getting at my needs. Finally I got my vocabulary
man and in the afternoon finally the people began to bring in the things I wanted. Mr. Lang meantime tried to catch some toes. I had to stay pretty close at home.

The serrejtes used for tortillas here are curiously decorated with animal, bird, and geometric designs woven into the cotton with colored worsted. The curiously dim, vague effects of these patterns generally I cannot explain. The huipiles are simple in form made of neatly woven cotton, sometimes showing differences in texture and usually with from one to five vertical strips in the woven color, the commonest of which is caracol (purple). Some have one or more bands of the vaguely defined undefined figures, chiefly in caracol and white. The women have no idea of selling these and put ridiculously large pieces on them—$5-$10. Malacates are used here in spinning cotton in the way and of the style of those of Chichicastel. The wheels are sold and traded to them—The twining spindles for making war threads are simple hardwood, with disks
of dark wood cemented into them. The men
fishing always carry long lances: these have
long lim points, with square section, fastened
into the end of a stick or cane. They may
be used for fish, but their chief function
is to keep off alligators when fishing. Fish
fatten chiefly by nets and of these, I judge
from Long's description that some are slings
I think however the characteristic form is
the throw net.

An old woman from Guadalcanal wished me
to get into her trundle. She brought corn, sago, chocolate, bread, chicos, raw cotton &c. Her scales
were a pair of real pans hung to a scale bar.
Her one weight—presumably a pound—was
a neatly rounded stone. With it she could weigh
pounds. Then by equal division in the two
scales she could give half pounds, &c.

I have been struck with the back-ccephaly
of these Indians. Visiting a house this afternoon
from I was struck by the very flat near
front of the head of a little fellow about 10
or 11. I suspect artificial distortion.

I had no actual statement in favor of
such an idea.—The walls of houses here
are of canes set upright and of palm. The
thatch is very sloping and of palm. There
are usually several buildings together,
one of which is an open shelter. Around
the whole group is a shelter wall of palm.
which gives privacy and prevents suitable photographing. It was very exasperating to daily delay as we had to but there was no help for it. I had the horses got ready while one after another of the string would be slowly produced. At last we broke away at 4:30. Mariana and the beast were to come with a carreta. We had thought of trying carretas ourselves, "sleeping" along the road but gave it up as we could not secure as many as we needed reasonably. I came a little behind with some rabbit, anoles, and tortillas which the old lady got up for our journey. She is a nice old soul with good features and snowwhite hair: she put heart into our cooking and delighted when we were pleased: she made no over-charges and in fact I felt all the time that she could not be making enough. She worked happily for us from daybreak to dark, hunting up the best to be had and trying to help me get articles. When I came to bid the "good bye", she begged me to send heavy picture as a record. —— We had a fine moon and a good road all the way back. We were 3 1/2 minutes getting to where our guide had left us on the high road for San Ildefonso: we were 1 1/2 minutes in making the piece of lost road. We were at Hildespea at 9:30 and got
345. Rosalino Rojas $9. Bush $1. $0
346. 
347. Severo Raimonda $19. $2. $41
348. 
349. Francisco Ramos $41. $4. $43
350. 
351. Francisco Hernandez $31. $3. $42
352. 
354. 
355. M. Abella. $11. 
356. 
357. M. Francisca. $12. 
358. 
359. Leoncio. 
360. 
361. Pedro Avelino. $67. Bush no $5. $44
362. 
363. House group. 8 x 10. 
364. 8 x 10.
to the gate of the Hotel Europa on 13th just eight hours on the road. We found the house full, five in some rooms. We slept on the porch. The day was a busy one with all sorts of odds and ends of work. There were Jefe & Jefe's to see: busts & plaster to be packed, etc. Letters to write, notes to make, riding horses to be looked after, etc. While in the Jefe's office I saw Anselmo Cortes, who was on his way back from Tuxtequiquia. He inquired about our receipt of plaster and said he hadn't received any more. He also mentioned the fact that it was two days late when we might expect our delights that it was no later. The Jefe happened to pull me on the street this morning and took me to the new Palace to see the plaster from Los Cocos. It appears to be a really good grade but of course we do not need it. I thanked him for his interest in the matter paid the bill and told him we would see what we needed it for. I secured two letters from him—one on Tequixistlan, and the other to the Agent at Tenango ordering him to send me a man to Tequixistlan who spoke both Tequixistlan and also Spanish. He also arranged for a carrera to carry my boxes to Jolapa where he thought we would need it later. The hotel until afternoon at 4:30, was filled of a tough old crowd of theatrical people. They kept us all hustled and worried unceasingly, and elsewhere until they left. We breathed a
I tried to call on D. Castle in the evening but he was away so I left a farewell message for him. I went up in front of the church after dark; it was the celebration of the second Friday in Lent. There were many going in and coming out of church among them conspicuously women with the bright pill around their faces. There were many little tables for the sale of dulces, drinks, candles, etc., and a big crowd of promenaders and night saw photographer Adams there; I judge he was disappointed in his chances here. He spoke somewhat discouragingly of a wandering life and seems to think the nights to settle down in some permanent location. He thinks some-what of Oaxaca and somewhat of Guadalajara. I do not judge however that he has any well-defined plan, but probably only a general dissatisfaction. The night was quite the equal of the day in drenched heat and only toward daybreak was it cool enough to sleep. We had planned to get an early start — viz. 7 — and Adams had promised to come around to “touch the but- ton” for a view by the party. We were however 2½ hours late and it was after 9 when the view was made and at 8:15 we started off for Jalapa. Had we made an early start we should have tried to reach San Cristobal for the night. As it was, we had reached our car to Jalapa and I concluded we...
could not get other stuff arranged for fur-
ther transportation to Tequicatan in time
to push further and I had decided to stop at
Jalapa for the night. We had a hot, hot,
ride over a sandy road of great depth and
difficulty. We had to ford the Tequicetle
River at least half a dozen times and
each time at a place which would
justify the name Jalapa. The water was
quite deep too. When about a league and
from our destination we found some boys
with little watermills, of which we bought
and ate with considerable relish. We had
slow horses - at Tequila not more than
1 league and we had taken almost 4 hours
minutes. Still we did a little better than
an and arrived at Jalapa an hour before
making the distance probably just about
1 league. We found Jalapa quite a large
town of the usual hot, dusty, Zapoteco
form type. The Ayuntamiento was in full
force and proceeded vigorously. They had
had us in comfortable quarters with an old
lady who had a regal appearance and whom I be-
lieved from the start would be quite able
to make a truly regal charge. We had a
house rented for our use and two good
coats and a hammock - the latter of which,
was left unoccupied. We had a capital and abundant supper and got plenty of food for our horses. Lang, Manuel and I went down to the river nominally for a bath but I was the only one who really entered the water. The stream is very shallow and full of moving sand. It was impossible to sit in it but we took a good wash and sat down on the sand to feel it gradually give way under me and make a hollow into which I settled! On my return I completed arrangements for a carruca to carry our boxes on to Tequisistlan and then we went to rest. So well, that I did not get up at 6 o'clock as planned. It was 6½ when we really left. The old lady's bill of 10 pesos I told her was high and she grudgingly returned me one peso! We had a hot, hot ride past San Cristobal which is a miserable town, over a fairly good and firm sand road to Tequisistlan where we arrived at 11.40. The President had gone to Tehuantepec to unite with the officials of other towns in a demonstration of regard and sympathy for his bereavement. The ayuntamientos without a head was kind of noddly. I scolded and stormed and threatened because we had, probably unnecessarily set our hearts on doing all the
work in two days and getting out on Tues-
day noon, so as not to lose a day on the 18th
as we would have to do otherwise, for we
could get no further on Wednesday than La-
bucas, if we waited until Wednesday and
we could get there far Tuesday night if
we started then. Then Friday we
pushed the work as well as we could and
really did very well but of course two
days is too little time. We got thirty-six
men and four women measured the first
day. We worked at the Fern house which
occuperes rather a striking location. It
is a long building at the upper end of
the rectangular plaza; the lower end is
occupied by the Church and Curato. The
sides are built up with rather good
tiles, etc., so the plaza near and behind the Church appears a pretty
background of mountains. The corridor
in front of the municipal house is wide
and with high roof, and with brick pavement; benches of brick, outer walls, etc.,
the wall between the columns, being
built in the grand wall. Oleander in bloom
are set in front of this grand wall. The
view from the condon is fine & the air
cool, even when the sun shines finely.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Distance</th>
<th>Notes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tehuantepec</td>
<td></td>
<td>1 bague</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mixtequilla</td>
<td>4.180</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jalapa</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tequixistlan</td>
<td>54.470</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Las Vacas</td>
<td>29.050</td>
<td>6½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Palmar</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>San Bartolo</td>
<td>37.700</td>
<td>8½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Manteo</td>
<td>25.040</td>
<td>5½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>San Carlos</td>
<td>4.190</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>El Buenavista</td>
<td>20.950</td>
<td>43½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eecetindo</td>
<td>4.190</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pichones</td>
<td>12.570</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quepolloche-San Juan</td>
<td>12.570</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totolapan</td>
<td>4.190</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Casajal</td>
<td>12.560</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>San Dionisio</td>
<td>12.570</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Planolula</td>
<td>25.140</td>
<td>6½</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oaxaca</td>
<td>33.530</td>
<td>7½</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total Distance:** 292.900 (66 or 65)

*Distance table from Tehuantepec to Oaxaca according to the official statistics.*
outside. We took possession of it and worked and slept there. As far as our own comfort was concerned we were handsomely cared for; we had good meals, good beds, plenty of food for the horses, etc. We sent off our mogo to Tenango with the letter from the Jefe ordering them to send here, to Casper, with me, a man who knew both Spanish—

the idiom of Tenango. We were more an object of anxious interest here than any place where we have been. A crowd of women and children covered the benches and stood about to watch our work, with laughter and jokes. This, through the whole time we worked.

There is little distinctive here: women dress like the common Zapotec town folk: they have no typical trunipit, I believe. A few wear the Tehuantepec type, thrown over the head. The hair is done up rather neatly. It is parted from the very front, down the mid back & braided out. These braids are then wound around the head in a sort of coronet, the two ends being tied together. There is some making of nets here by men & the throwing net is used in the river to catch fish. Everyone has known the idiom and comparatively few are ex-
Manuel Demetrio Santibañez
Jefe del Dist. de Delavantepeque.
put in Spanish. They distinctly call the
women Chimaltecal and use their list of towns
which they say speak in. They name Petung,
Tecolutita, and Astate, which with the
pueblos makes up Orozco's Fugitive list.
The Secretario in an off-hand enumeration
of towns speaking Chimaltecal mentioned the
following list—Additional to the above—
San Juan Zaragoza, San Miguel Ecatepec, Sta.
Maria Ecatepec, San Miguel Chiltepec, Can-
delaria, (San Mateo), (Santiago), San Lorenzo,
Jilotepexquitl, Zapotitlan, San Juan Jiquila,
Chacalapa, (Sto. Domingo), (San Lucas), (San
Jose), (Sta. Lucia), (Sto. Tomas Seipan), San Pedro
Tecolutitepec. These put into Parenthesis do
not appear recognizably in Orozco's list. On
the other hand some of them of Orozco's list do
not appear to the Secretario. Probably
several occur in both lists, but are under
its church name, the other under its Indian
name. Secretario and others all
agree that Tecolutita is not Chimaltecal
but Zapotecano. — We worked like bees
27th as far as we could; I corrected all the
cases I could. Anselus made five molds
yesterday; today he uncovered two busts
and made two little other molds. We
haried the apartments and it really
drove me hanging. They would go off and bring in
a man, then all would sit and look at me
measure him and when Long would photo-
graph all would close to the light, and then
to see themselves. Meanwhile no one kept me
well to bring subjects. The &ante would
sit and smile until I would break out in
wails of laughs when he would helplessly be-
stir himself and seem to do something.
I did not do a bad day's work but I had
four hours of counted lost time. We got
to rights with 80 men and 25 women meas-
ured and then had to stop. Shall do no
more measuring here as the vocabulary
will occupy me and precluding the rest.
Too bad for we might have got
the full hundred with vigorous presides
here. — The order to Ternango
entirely fizzled. The mozo brought back no
man to confer with me, but this astonish-
ing reply — "Quedo enterado el contenido,
de este de mi cargo, en cumplimiento de la
Orden del Señor Jefe político del Distrito y
como el profesor de esa. Libertad y Consti-
tución, Ternango, Feb. 27, 1899. Por el Ayunt.
Municipal — Cesario López."

After having these people pass through my
hands I have two telling impressions.
To photograph

M. Franciseda #12
M. abelasa #11
Pedro Abatino #67
Secretario
There has been unquestionably here great mixture of blood. Traces of negro blood often to me quite clean; also mixture with fair whites. There appear however some features which perhaps make a type—full stature, curly black hair; good forehead; eyes widely spaced; nose large & rather long, perhaps flat, at end and often somewhat convex along the ridge; lips often thick, but even so upper lip usually vertical and not protruding; the root of the nose is often, generally high & not very wide—many times it forms a wide plateau, somewhat pinched up into a narrow height just where it joins the forehead. This type is quite well defined in both sexes.

28th. The end of the month! We were busy an
aids and ends of packing, writing, arranging,
photographing, &c. I made my vocabulary
with the help of the secretaries. We had trials over
arranging for mules to carry our boxes on.
One man first refused to go; when they had
threatened him he finally agreed to arrange the
matter for 6 pesos. He said so much over the great
distance and difficulties that I finally thought
best to let him off with San Bartolo. He said he
would carry there for 5 pesos. This broke the
camel's back. I spent four but was refused.
Napolecan Negatives

365. View from porch of town house: San Bartolo

366. Group of town officials

367. House construction: Tlacolula. 8 x 10

368. Ox Carriage

369. Canasta making

370. Group of women

371. Group of houses

372. House for reproduction

373. Green tree at Tule. 8 x 10
I objected to the absurdity of paying 5 pesos for the half of which could not be mean't 5 pesos each box! Here I gave up completely. I declared I would have nothing more to do with the matter: that I would leave the two boxes behind and that they must deliver them free of charge in the office of the Governor in Oaxaca. With this I started to leave, but the Secretaries begged me to wait. He promised that the boxes should be delivered before noon at San Bartolo tomorrow for 4 pesos. As the price was really a premium I paid him the amount. Two each at the men who had been haggling and told them to see that there was no failure.

I had started my companions ahead but soon overtook them. We left at 10.45 and had a hot, dry, dusty, thirsty, mountain ride until about 5 p.m. when we reached Las Vacas. This is only a little ranch of 500 or 600 horses. We stopped at almost the last in the place. It was of brush, leafy, branches, and had an enclosurd coral adjoined. A nice looking young Zapotec lady wanted us to stop; his wife was making clean a little girl of seven or 8 as a member of the family; her name was Pista. Of course the house was of a single room but
it had a coro or cane platform, in two parts with a space between for beds, at the lively top of the walls. A log with footsteps cut in served as a ladder to mount to this. We fed on horses and ate our eggs and frijoles and then went to bed. As for me I took a potato and mounted the coro. This in spite of advice of all members of my party, ranging from warnings of snake and bear, to mosquitoes, fleas, etc. I had no use however to regret my choice as I slept right comfortably. To be sure I woke up several times but that was only because I had to wake my company for start. The woman was working until 11 pm making tortillas and cooking a chicken for us to take on the way. We really did March.

We got away at 4 o'clock and pushed right along. We had a mountain road but well marked with plenty of travel over it. There is but a single side road running off to the right to San Juan de las Casas. At the turn are two closes with pebbles; one of them is practically covered to the level of the arms. The first part of the road was well watered but the last part was hot, dry moun-
taining. After ascending pretty steadily we at last got to the apparent summit. At all event it was high and from it we looked down onto a pretty valley of no great size, at the further side of which on a little terrace lay our pueblo. It made a really pretty appear-
ance, stretched out in a line near the foot of
a high, high mountain, up which unquestionably
our road must lie. It was matter of less than an
hour for us to reach the top. We got there
just about 11.30 and rode right up to the Municipal
palace. And here we found a disjointed and
neutral crew of 2 men on our journey. Bar the hour and twenty minutes waiting
for the steplite, who functions in account of
sickness of the Presidenti. For another hour,
waiting for the dinner ordered at Consoni. Ini-
ply to find that none had been ordered up.

The whole regiment
sits on the porch making petates of palm leaf.
The men wear the usual loose drawers and
canisses but many of them are decorated
with crimson laces of figures of animals and
birds, worked in white, violet or red wool. Around
The necklet of the canisse is frequently a fancy
chain stitching. The men many of them, wear
broad of blacker over the calçaper and these
are often wrapped up as high as they well go.

The women wear long waists which are also
well decorated with figures. These figures on all
classes of goods are also worked in white, a very
curious thing as they are this barely visible and
only in certain lights. One beautiful waist which
I bought is worked in red o yellow color. It required
months of work. The stitching together with the
red 11th of the different pieces is quite a work
in itself. The cille is from the mountainous 0 day
cost 50 cents an ounce. The eye is extensive.
They mix red and blue dyes, yellow and red from the same vessel; also that there is a white dye from cochineal. Besides these articles men carry square white clothes for fumigation with black line checkings and wear cotton, the foundation of which is the same red cotton. These are less expensive relatively as they make them of bought cotton, ready dyed. Near the ends of the corridors are patterns worked in very surprisingly like those of the Indians of Nibaj. The women weave cotton selvages with designs. As regards all these figure designs, I think there are two entirely different classes. Some, I believe, are woven in bits of colored wool while the cloth is wearing others are surely done with a needle as simple embroidery. — The women wear the headdress much of the time a la Schwartz figure but as the have no manner of lace edging the effect is entirely basty and ungraceful. — We had the hardest time in getting the hour or work. I finally made arrangements for meals at the torres where they really did very well by us. The owner is a sensible and well-meaning man who has lived there thirty years. He says "terroso" as they are the people have changed greatly within that time. He says that the women wore no headdresses but went with the upper body completely nude, that the present dress has been the result of vigorous government efforts. The officials got so scared before the afternoon was over that they sent one for one of the man's sons to come and tell them the worst. He came
Between San Bartolo and Matamoros we met many persons on the road—considerable company of men and women. All the women as they walked braided little baskets of lightly colored splints of palm. They said they came from San Luis.
and with his help we really did succeed in getting some things in for buying. Prices as compared with other places were a little high but the things were quite characteristic. We slept at night on tick beds in the portal of the main house and had thrilling experience as far as serenades is concerned, of paying for them. The form cost 50 cents — we got up early and set out on two in the morning. We struck onto the hill at once but did not get directly over it we bore off to the right constantly mounting until we got to the pass. Here we went over. The climb was a stiff one over a bad road of sharp rocks; it took two hours and fifteen minutes. The descent on the other side was good enough but much of an improvement on the ascent. As one place however I got us off onto a side track, long unsused and full of dry leaves. The flanking things with difficulty to a place where with difficulty they could walk on a narrow edge down to the proper track. One or two did this; thought trying to turn off too soon. The mule in trying this fell and with its pack articles had against one of the other animals. We made our descent finally, the lower part being over a hard and slippery road 9 stem to Manteca. Just before reaching Manteca we passed a great train of pack mules. It must have been like this in the lively days of old. As the brook where we crossed at 6:45 — we took some tortilla, plantains, and we had brought with us. We delayed only five minutes and then hurried on to Santa Barbara, where we arrived at 8:30. It was the
Longest "leaguer" or "league and a half." That one is likely to find. We looked and looked for the town long before it appeared. It is a small and mean and located in a "river bottom" spot. We found no reason but just the houses under a shady tree with an old farrier on the edge of the little piece of coffee and bread, eating at the little market place. I also arranged for a share which took place in the same spot. Just about then Mr. Long brought me the reassuring news that his horse had the lockjaw. This an inspection we found quite true. The poor creature was in great pain and could eat nothing and making every effort. Our first thought was a shot in the head. The old man however proposed to try "a medicine" and I let him do so. He killed the ugly sore with arsenic on the back, cleaned all, gave a soup, boiled the head with mesquite, damask water over the rear of the belly, over the tail, etc. The poor animal responded to all this and plainly appeared relieved but could not open its mouth. Meanwhile I went to call on the Jeep. I found him an active, stout, little man, who was anxiously to do all he could for me. He had sent the desired "order" for the硝子 to the public where is arrived after we had gone. It followed us to Pueblantepec, or preceded us and was from there returned to him by the P.O. authorities. He had sent me a very good order and it was accompanied by a very pleasant personal letter. Alex. Pinto to the
possession of as recuerdos. We gave the silva for a bill and arranged for a horse for long a mule for carrying the two boxes of plates there were arranged for only to Toldapam where we would replace them by others. To give the mule horse a little more chance later the rest of the party along as 1.50 to mule and mailed several letters and at 2.50 started out alone with the mule horse following. We had a fine ride over a mountain road passing El Quehru as at 5:00 and then began rising a grand ascent. At the summit found a queer thing—a sort of column tapering above a chalice like, in front of which was a constructed pillar of stones and cement, circular in section and of much greater diameter. The top was flat and on it was a heap of pebble offerings, of flowers and boughs given by passers. It was too dark to try to draw or even carefully describe it. Roughly it was something like these sketches. I believe it well deserves looking into. I hurried down the descending slope for it was now fast darkening and got to El Escondido at 6:30. It was lively. Several parties of packers were settling down for the night under the arche shelter or another house. There were drunk or had been lively.
were given a shelter adjacent to the house (the Spain post) and beds. The party were eating when I arrived and my own supper had been ordered and came promptly. Our muleteer was there before us and we and our property were all together. Our horse attracted some attention and the muleteer wanted to buy it. I felt however that the creature was too likely to die to feel like encouraging him. I intended to leave at five in the morning but we were delayed through manana's failure to feed as ordered last night. The muleteer got off ahead of us and we left only at 6:30. We kept descending for a long way—past a ranch called Platea—one till at last we were really down in a deep and hot gorge. We were tired, hot, and very thirsty and ere we got to Tichonur there was no water there for man or beast, love or money. It was long leagues hence to the Toko-tpa River? I thought but at last we got there. We were somewhat helped by drinking, but by the time we had followed the chismans, footed members of an army we were depressed and worn at the intolerable length of the "league and a half" which we had to follow. We got there on 12th and to my
delight did not have to go up through the
hills and dirt strike up onto a rock road or
a good one at that. Slightly past the vil-
dge and well started in the road we met
a man with a long black beard, who was
riding a horseback followed by a foot
mule. He spoke to me in very decent En-
GLISH. The he is a Mexican. He is from Chi-
huahua and there for looking into mines.
In reply to my question he said Totolapa
would be reached in a half hour. This was
encouraging but it took us a heavy
hour of hard riding to reach it. We
passed beautiful plantations of bananas lying
on the river’s edge below us and got very
pretty views from our high road of the river.
The town itself is not at all attractive. The
town of Guanace was rather pretty perched
up on a little height, with a side gorge enter-
ing the main stream. The town was hot and
dirty. We ate watermelon and took dinner
at a house. Just as we were preparing to
demand mules or mule at a house from the
municipality our mule then determined to
get on with us to Teobula. We waited until
the greatest heat of the day was over and
started an ½ Our sick horse was at its
worse and we concluded it must die. We
gave it however to a man of the town.
and when we left he was beginning to try some remedies. We had a rather uninteresting and tedious three hours ride, largely in stream bed to Carcajal, where we arrived any.

It is quite a large ranch as we found the next morning, but to us as the morning it was represented only by the first, rather miserable, juncal, where we stopped. Coffee, bread, eggs and beans and our blankets on the ground made up the complete accom.

modation. We had some coffee and bread before leaving in the morning at 4:00. We had a great ride up by high lights along the edge of a fine gorge and when at last we did reach the top we were on the Oaxaca Tableland and had a road that varied little from a level

that passed for much of its course through a rich agricultural region. We proceeded diminishing at 6:45 and pushed as pretty hard to Teotihuacan where we arrived at 11:30

hungry and tired enough to appreciate the good fare and accommodation. Here we barbered, washed, settled, rested and ate. Then with two guides we went by the judge's office we took a two hours walk around town and photographed quite a lot of things. The men weavers here use old-fashioned Spanish.
ish cows and not the native device so frequently met with. The fences here of course are strikingly regular and neat. The uprights are planted close, are very straight, and are bound in position by horizontal pole or crossbar, or cross-tie. There are several places where they have whole fields or patches of ropal or askulike cactus or other vegetation. The product is used in feeding cattle. The henequen is very large and apparently well to do. There are great numbers of fine oxen and nearly every home seems to have a cart. The making of the great casonas or chihuities is frequent here. They are made of long strips of cane, which are cut and laid flat on the ground to dry. Several men may work together here are inclusive as these and make quite a lively appearance. The last house we photographed was for reproduction model. Large and irregular tree trunk supports were set as intervals in front; one was at the left corner, the other is the first to the right of the doorway—thus both show completely. The walls were made of upright cross-ties set close and lashed with leather strips to horizontal strips of cross-ties. There are four levels of this bound outside at equal intervals. The right-hand side of the house.
front is repaired with straw lashed on over the old canvas facing. So mill of two stones.

The front roof slope is abrupt and cut by the end slants. Ovals are on projecting poles. Roof of palm thatch begun below and worked upward, overlapping. The top is covered with straw bent across the ridge and projecting down on both sides. The two intermediate lash supports outside are double: the upper and lower are single. Roof construction within is as usual. Canvas from the horizontal supports of the match and are as 8 much intwined around. The end framework is composed of poles lashed like this. This is the top of the midpole that the ovals are placed. When new the projecting part of this is made with straw or another thatch material. Much of the newer under match is not palm but straw.

Measures:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Measurement</th>
<th>Value</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Left cut to doorway</td>
<td>90.2 ft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doorway</td>
<td>90 ft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Right of doorway</td>
<td>16.4 ft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Height of door</td>
<td>6 ft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beam center line</td>
<td>7 ft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sill (added)</td>
<td>6 ft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>lash supports down</td>
<td>10 ft</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.10 ft</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20.7 ft</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Houses stand in enclosures which are usually fenced. Several houses of different style may occur in one enclosure. Such an enclosure as just described, a square facade of concrete open in front with a tile roof sloping slightly from right to left up to a little cornice at the middle of the roof's edge, and an adobe house tile roof a tinter plaster covered, may occur together.

Slope: ridge to lower edge = 13°. 10′
front edge of大师
3°
width of wall - side = 10° 8′
match at base = 17° 8′

I went to the Jefe's office immediately on reaching from to secure receipt and to advertise for cattle.

The Jefe is away. Trouble has broken out at El Comaro over land difficulty with neighboring hacienda. He has gone to adjust matters. His chief foreman killed me and did everything in his power. After our photographic I went to find my miter plumber. No one in the office had seen it & we assumed it was at his house. The servant was not at home: after waiting for her to come she was afraid of me. Mr. elche had been one they & that to the outside door to the kind of nothing that waited, garden and kit. Then my things were not there. Returning to the office and appealing to the clerk, the woman was summoned & finally thought another key at an inside room was at a certain house to the
village. After some search this proved little of use, and with the key the clock was opened, but with no result. The clock now began to get interesting—we asked at the station if there had been a delivery there of the goods. Again no result. Just as we were planning to send a hasty message to the Jefe asking him to inquire on our way back and to immediately press that the Municipal savings for its failure, the caretaker—who had been with me most of the way—suggested that there were some boxes, etc., in the Mien Palace. On going there we found all safe and sound and all carefully labeled with my name, address, date, and period—We had some little difficulty in arranging for Mr. Levy's time but finally—at 9 p.m.—the matter was arranged, we paying 2 pesos double price. At supper we met two interesting people, a Mr. Nathan Turner & his wife. He looks old and she is over 80. They have been to Mexico. They are English Canadians. Living much in Toronto, they are often in England. They travel much & delight in horseback riding & canoeing. They are a caballo now. They like to talk and are very interested in Jerusalem. The rest and stop their 10 at Jerusalem. They have been everywhere—Australia, New Zealand, etc.
along our east sea, from Canada to Florida point in Florida, in California, in Morocco and Algeria &c. They always go to a warmer place in winter for Mrs. Turner’s health and are apt to become sick during their summers in England. She draws, watercolors, and photographs. They are fond of their great-grandmother’s equally distant ancestors.

We had planned to leave at 9. It was dull and rainy for a little while and cloudy all the morning. We really did get away at 9. We men quantitied with cigarettes filled with family of cooks, wavers. We long and Mariano hurry ahead to Rule and photograph the tree. We made a pretty rapid trip. Considering our animals and, go into Oaxaca Centre at 11.20. I got off for my mail in which there was abundance, including my first and all letters from Mother, up to Dec. 22.

Finding the horses to the nurse, we eat a noon outside the Hotel and said the young Turner couple came riding in. They looked well and plainly had enjoyed their ride in. Addo’s was filled up my afternoons. The Carreta came at 2. I used up a lot of letters, etc., etc. In the evening I called to see Belinda. We had a pleasant talk. Besides the three books of his. I have nearly Zapotico, reprint, magistrates paper, &c. Ireland has printed five letters. They were his...
Silabario de Zapotecos Terranos. Of this he
hunts me up a copy. *Arte Mixe* consists
sobre el Zoque. This is a reprint of Quintana
but the Zoque part is original. In prep.
paration or ready for the printer are four
more—
(a) *Dictionary of the Zapotecos* in various
dialects, both ancient and modern:
an extensive work. The equivalents
are given not only in Spanish, but also
in English and French.
(b) *Dic. of the Mixe*.
(c) *Estudios sobre el Chocho*.
(d) *Gramática Caricataco*.

Mr. Belmar has a conversational knowledge
of Zapotecos. — A busy Monday.

65. We got our stuff out of the mission and di-
vided it for shipments. I sent off the plastic
and plates for the rest of the trip. Dan Ausburn
made a strike by selling unused plastic
for a better price than we paid. He also
bought in a good cylinder pulling figure.
He also sold our homes and Illexican tables
for 65 which was pretty good. We heard
yesterday that this little girl is dead. She
died Feb. 3rd! Mariano has been no good
since we got here. We shipped off his
mutilated after putting the bones into the
Second Shipments to Puebla: March 7, 1899.

Box No. 8:
9.  
10.  mitla busts.
11.  
12.  
13.  negatives and exposed plates.
14.  
15.  Oaxaca kitchen ware or pottery toys.
17.  Archaeological objects - vj.

Cylinder idol: bag Misterio: cow.

Japonesa.
I told him to return to Albany well to them and to report as 6 in the eve. He did not appear until 9 a.m. and was late to care for the animals, which duty Manuel performed. Then at 10 I gave him work to do and told him we should be very busy all day. He disappeared doing nothing. On evening before Don Amador finally got the business of the horses completed and he, his year's field, put in a plaza bench call of some duration in the early dark. Mr. Turner invites me to see the Isaac Hunter house, now property of his brother, where I am in England and gave me a letter to the gentleman.

I made two unsuccessful efforts to see the Governor going at haphazard at noon, when he was really occupied with state business and again by his own appointment, at 4 p.m. when he had not yet arisen from his Monday nap. The attendants could not understand why I should not wait in the latter case although they said he would of course eat dinner before he saw anyone. I called after supper at Dr. Sollogueria to see about the moulding of his Chino but he was out.

Was another day of odds and ends. As of to Dr. Sollogueria. We gave permission to
Specimen from Rimatara: Dr. Sologanen.

A bit of human skull, carefully and elaborately carved.
The piece of the design remaining represents on the left a human face with towering headdress (in two horizontal folds or rolls, from which feathers rise) and a pendulum upon an arch of head. Neck, face, and cape are defined. Behind this head - on the right of the fragment is a thimble-shaped perhaps a date.

Dr. M.
W. 62.

Chinese figure of bronze or other copper compound belonging to Dr. Sologanen was molded in plaster.

Jar from Micahestan: Collection of Dr. Belman: a bowl jar, set upon a rather high tripod legs a round, plain grayish ware washed with gray. The vessel is somewhat broken. It measures about 240 mm. in height. The vessel body about 160 as widest diameter. The paint is a fine war.
in figure in four colors. The general ground is an orange yellowish. Around the neck is a band of white, then red with borders separated by narrow black lines. Shoulders have double upward projections upon the white. The black edges have a narrow band of black a little further from the arms, band and of red and white alternating.

Then, hands by black line are at the wrist. The nails are white, with black line base.
hand are black dotted. Three black lines across waist; between two lines the black
waist band hangs a horizontal strip of white with red decoration. This is bordered with an armpit under with
black rings. From this hangs a black ring band of white with red decoration & double
vertical black lines dividing the lower

faces on forehead. A Woman
This time for a full hour and then wear a walk on the streets. J had just put them and so 3/9 in 10 o'clock and 3/12 in 12 o'clock. I have made an appearance on a quadrangle. For the Chine at 12. I have indeed again to the green rooms a 9.30 I had been around but he never be in at that hour and so much altitude. I had just put them and so a walk around when I 3/0 in red and yellow. I have put on a white shirt and green trousers, as my trousers, who after an hour. I have put on a white shirt and green trousers, as my trousers, who after an hour.
has recently secured - a curious piece of carved skull-bone from there, leaving Austin.

as we went to Belmen to photograph his latest acquisition, a figure bowl from Uluru.

After eating, Marrinland and I went to the railroad station to ship our baggage and freight; I then called at the Archbishops' to make a report and say "goodbye" but he is away for some weeks. On my way back I met Dr. White, for a moment in his office and then went to the Normal School for Men to see Congatti about his flora and to find out what Peda says about Zoological Anthropology. He was not there.

I called at the secretary of the school to tell them that one part only of the flora has ever been printed but that the work will proceed.

The Anthropologia runs through two years of the course; in one it is daily work - in the other it is tri-weekly. The only other work of the instructor is hygiene. The course consists of elementary Physiology, Anatomy and Psychology, with such data regarding races and as may arise incidentally in the classroom. As I was leaving the school he told me he is authorized to sell a Chochor Codex. It measures 4 x 2 metres and belongs to a pueblo in Colorado.
Cuicatecan Negatives

375. "
376. Pedro Carvajal  * 36.
377. "
378. Feliciano Rodriguez  * 37.
379. "
380. Gregoria Maria  * 2.
381. "
382. Maria Liéz  * 4.
383. "
385. "
386. Encarnacion Martinez  * 55. Best No. 3.
387. "
389. " broken neg.
391. "
392. General view of Papalo. 8 x 10.
393. View of house: showing stonehouse.
394. Juan Mariano  * 67. Best No. 4.
395. "
396. Luis Salvia  * 70.
397. "
399. "
400. Felix Neri  * 92.
very cautious about where it is or who (his party) or Coxtetanada wish to arrange it. But I urged him to have the other person interested, and me at Pecilone when I am there. We shall see whether anything comes of it. In the evening I sat two hours or a few minutes as I was on a plaza bench. He was curious, where he learned that we had been in Ulisse done. To know whether I was the helmet at Coxtetan. He made it is there and that everyone knew of it. That he has seen it, but only after great effort and when he had been there several days.

I asked a coach for 5.50 but when it did not come we crowded into the streetcar with the result of smashing the two negatives so carefully taken yesterday. We got comfortable seats on the train and had a journey of no difficulty to Coxtetan where we disembarked at about 11. We took the help of three kids, one of the block that went to the station. We got into the baggage up to town and to the boarding house of Amor Amor. Our English friend had described to us. Here we got a great bare second-story room with three bedrooms open to the front. When it had its four cats, washstand, writing table and chair...
401. Sedonia Silva. Chinantepec *4 Rust *1
402. Juan Pedro. Chinantepec *3
403. Anastacio Pedro. Chinantepec *5
404. Juan Bernardo. Chinantepec *9 Rust *2
405. Jefe politico of Cuicatlan.
406. Group of four Mazatecos.
408. Group of Cuicatecos from Tutulapanco.
409. Organo caletis: near Cuicatlan.
410. Growth of Organo:
411. View from window of hotel: Cuicatlan.
412. View of red escarpment:
413. View near Jeffeta: hill and horses.
414. Ruins of Temuccaco: 5 x 7
415. " "
It was certainly quite comfortable. We had escaped dreadful heat here but the cold wave which has made Casa de la Union uncomfortable has forced us to make a delightful temperate air indoors and out. We went to the station after dinner to get my baggage. I had $1.62 change due on the plantation, which I felt a little vexed. Each little sack was counted and charged separately. The total was six times what the same person would have required if in one large and unmanageable buldo. I called for Bill on the jeep. The first time before dinner, I objected my work and my wishes. He urged me not to be satisfied with Papalo but to go further on. When I decline him. This was impossible, he suggested that he send to call some good cattle from remote pueblo. Hearing this I returned at 40c. to see what he had done. Of course he had done nothing, but he had a nice plan all outlined. I could either go beyond Papalo and he outlined a trip requiring at least eight or ten days in the doing or I could stay in Cuicatlan and have plans called. Why go where there was hard journeying, no beds and bad food, when I could do the thing comfortably. After much palaver I stuck to my original place of going to Papalo, all the I begged.
him also to send out to his remittance for some subjects for photographic study. He showed me the collection of wood now making to be sent up to Paris. They are logs about 4 ft. in length, 1 ft. 6 in. thick, and about 18 inches diameter. An Indian came bringing me a specimen while I was there. He has quite a woodpile brought from various places and each labeled with a paper label pasted on the end. There was a good deal of duplication from different forms and I doubt whether there were more than twenty kinds in all. I wrote a number of letters during the day and night. Cuyahoga is a very picturesque place. It lies in the valley followed by the railroad. On the farther bank this presents a magnificent mountain view: on the nearer bank are almost the precipices of purple red conglomerate. These are hundreds of feet in height and are formed by a gigantic slip of rock. The fieldsteps must measure two miles or more in length and the settled part lies in front, irregularly twisted and broken. In this rock face in the fallen mass and in the flats on its base are worn gullies and gaps. In an irregular mass of such water worn gullies hills lie the stone. One sees but a little of
it from the railroad and that little is the
church and its new buildings located on a
terrace. Clusters of homes are scattered
along the slopes of the little hillocks or nestle
in the spaces between them. Cacti, for desert
and cacti, palms for tropic and to the pic-
turesqueness. We were to have left at six,
and ordered a half past five breakfast. The
animals came in slowly. Finally long after
eight we decided to ride up to the jefifina
for an order and to hurry up our other an-
imal. The order we got back the animal
no. Unfortunately the rest had all gone ahead
as Manuel on foot so I had not the visible
evidence of necessity for another animal on
hand. They promised another as eleven o'
clock but it was not worth while for me
to wait till then to take on a loaded to
overtake them. It was 9:45 when I finally
got started. It was an uphill road almost
from the very start. Certainly within a
quarter of an hour we had made all neces-
sary deeks and began the upclimb. The
most striking feature in the scenery was
cacti: we passed magnificent examples
of these organs, forming fine tree masses with
almost truly vertical branches. The finest
were a delicate blue green in color and
many had their white flowers. As for
the "scent", it too was flourishing and
many of the stalks were literally burdened with the closely nestling fruits, much no
c larger than grapes. We had every sort of mountain landscape. In the Convenient
base the layered remains almost horizontal
and the forms are all those of our great canyon
areas in the Southwest. But we had other
rock formations and other resultant
masses. There was granite, mica or fels
schist &c., &c. The road was usually of
a fair grade but it constantly rose. We
reached our highest point finally at 12:45
and from here looked down along a gently
sloping side hill trail to the town perched
on a slightly lower hill. It was a pretty
sight, which we lost in a few minutes, &c.
not catch again until we were very near
the town. This we reached at 1:15. We passed
just as the edge of the town, a great gang
of men working to make a level platform
for a new plaza and municipal home. No
nearly forty men and boys were at work
with the green shades that look so im-
fective. The Church here is a recess and
plain affair with at least the roof. The ruins
of the old Church are picturesque. The roof
has fallen—the result of a double cline
freely—lightning and an earthquake.
we rode up to the Municipal house and
precipitated an-letter. It was received in a
dozens out of a-way but with no special de-
mon. the could not do anything until an
mozo came with camera and measuring
rod. the stone had been here sometime be-
fore the cargo mules, and their owner—
manuel came. as soon as he could over-
take the mules the man had rearranged
their loads and put the boy on one. it
was really a necessary thing for he could
not have made the walk the hundred 
without very severely harming his feet. it
was four and after when the mozo—
who also carried the mail—arrived and
we began to measure and make things
more.
we made one mold of a fair example of
the broad faced type and took fifteen sets of
measures before we went in to supper.
we fixed a poor form for supplies. we had for
 dinner tortillas and eggs cooked with bread.
this last dish was really delicious but it
is a little monotonous to have the same thing
and only it at every meal.
when we arrived at midday it was so cold in
the municipal house that we could not
sit inside but went out into the sunshine
which was hot enough. as night came on
however it was cold and before bed time we
were cold. we had heavy blankets with petates for
our beds and suffered intensely all night.
from the hardness of the bed and from the intense cold. When—six o'clock in the morning—we were not ready for work, we 10\textsuperscript{th} found that work had been sent out to the different ranches for the men to come in. The few only where I had not measured were around. I hardly had I begun on the work where one of the policemen came and begged money for the police, for cigars, for what they had done. I gave the money and then required a statement that it had been demanded and paid. This gave rise to a stormy scene, where I was one actor and the arrangements, the by-standers, Anselmo, the Kid and Lang all took part against me. There were however I believe several points of importance involved and I did not do anything more until the required paper was supplied. It was finally supplied and then, after pointing out where I felt that (a) the police and (b) theletter had done wrong, I took up the paper, gave the police 50 cents, and resumed work. It was slow however. The Jefe had warned me that there were few men at Papalo, that most of them were in prison and ranches. We toiled on and one little by little until dinner time. Then the President suggested that we eat after which he would supply our twenty-five women. It was easy to say and at 10 o'clock I was ready for them. It was far more difficult to execute. The women were scared. And after band of offi-
The women locked their doors and made no response. With the greatest difficulty by dawn we had secured twenty-one women and only fifty-three men. We called on the President again and told him we must begin work in the morning early; that we must have the remaining forty women, the two men who were measured yesterday and asked to appear for work, and as many more men as possible. Thus we were up at six. Two women at once or two others almost finished their phase of the work. The two runaways also appeared and after some misunderstanding were arranged (we were wanted for a bench) for work. We had a battle over this point with the authorities because the Jefe had not specifically mentioned benches. The two cases we wanted said they would go with us to Quintero, if the Jefe said so would be best. So this we agreed but insisted that we would not raise the price to be paid for the work and that each must carry his plaster. This was the point at issue. Insisted that we ought not to suffer for the extra work and labor involved in the proceeding. We proposed to the President to be measured, to which curiously he objected once again. This is the scarest time we have visited the women are in fear; the men yet more.
So few have come in, in response to the on-\nder recent ad. Of the many men here the
first day we came nearly all fled before ye-
terday noon and today the town is practically
deserted. Only a few stragglers came in at
the close of the whole morning: at 11 our
men's list numbered only fifty-seven.

They have a band here, composed of twenty
pieces, the members of which are mostly boys
below 20, and which plays fair music after
but five months of practice. This came into
the Municipal house the noon of our arrival
and played in our honor. Again after the set-
ttlement of the vexing difficulty of yesterday
morning and yet once more during my labors
inward and outward. On this last occasion I gave them
a peseta for cigars which much to their delight.

Our first view of the population here as Papalo
was a complete disappointment. They looked
like a morgel lot and were pale-blond. With
a little experience however I came to believe
that they are a better type than I at first thought.
Their color is lighter than any we have seen.
Cases of 16 are rare: 13 is uncommonly
dark: 13.23. is not uncommon: most Indians
say will fall at 23, or 24. The more appear
to be the most typical thing but is present
for those which may differ. as they
seem be combined in one subject: the
first is a long nose, not aquiline but curi-
bly curved. Looked an from this side thie
outline as shown in Plate No. 2. This is further characterized by the curious broad
nose at the upper third. The nostrils are concave crested, wide and flat at bottom,
with round nostrils quite separated. With this latter nose (shown in Plate 1. 03) goes
a curiously fat and broad lower face. Eyes are round or not at all oblique. There is
some linearity though not very notable to growth of beard hair on the first part of
the cheeks. The eyes are often widely spaced, but
infrequently the nose as the root is pinched
so as to appear narrow, though this high
ridge rests upon a wider platform that
quite widely separates the eyes.

Of native dress little occurs. The costumes of
the women are sometimes with sleeveless
of openwork; others are solid stuff, usually
lined, lengthwise of the sleeves. The edges of the
sleeves of the neck may have a narrow band
woven with designs somewhat comparable
to the Ashanti Hancala work. These are usu-
ally in pale blue.

Tablecloths of cotton are used here and woven
upon them are stitchers in colors—usually
blue and red—figuring made in a curiosity
zigzag diamond stitch. These are geometrical,
human and animal designs but often
show a sense of humor and some fancy.

—No. 56—of our measures is a young
fellow who has a rather curious disposition
List of Bustos: Mexican.

46. " " Vicente Martínez.
47. " " Encarnación Martínez.
48. " " Juan Mariana.
50. " " Juan Bernardo.
51.
52.
53.
54.
The nails on his fingers and toes are enormous in size, thick, hard, polished. He attributes the condition to walking in cold water and rain. We made a mold of these on one hand.

Much to my surprise, the animals were ready at about the hour we had set and we started out on our return trip at 2:05. The boy, rather against his will, went on a burro which was with the pack burros. I described a mule and the return two had horses. My mule was a strong little beast and made no sort of work of carrying me. We sent the pack a little ahead and it went very well. When however we got within sight of it we found the boy leaping along on foot. He had no ills and had been thrown. While I think he made more of his troubles than they deserved, yet I permitted Mr. Leary to give him his horse and go down on foot. The pack burro was not strong and everyone and time lay down and rolled over onto the saddle of negatives in a way not at all reassuring. We insisted on the load being divided at the ranchito - part on each arrival. Nothing after leaving here I saw the load slipping and called to the mules that he was too much to know anything and some in falling a great crash. Two of our foot mules this
helped him pack in securely and we
pushing on ahead left him and it to their
fate. We had really a very beautiful ride
down. It resembles the aspect in that we
look into the valley all the time and see
over the whole road in a way to know its
real topography. It really consists of a lot
of quite abrupt descents to long stretches of
nearly level road running along ridge crest
to the next descent. We got into Cuculltan
at 6 o’clock, just in time. We got a better idea
of its topography then before. There is a cluster
of five or six little mesas, quite near each other,
and separated by erosion marks, standing quite
out into the plain. The town lies upon and in
between these. The woman at the hotel
says Chinanteo men until married wear
a yellow cloth wrapped around their head; after
marriage they wear sombreros. We had
12% hopes the old Jefe would function in a lively
way for us at El Tabesco and got around
there at the hour of opening. A group of
eight from San Andres came the same day and I
got to work feeling greatly encouraged. One
of the eight we burst also, but came
near making it our last burst. The thing
stuck to the head and ear, hair and
beard. The poor fellow yelled and cried
at last when he broke off the side we got

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St. Castle 12. 22.
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