No. 1.
Mexican Trip: 1899, Dec.

If lost and found will
prayer please send to
F. Starr, University of Chi-
icago, Ill., Ck.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO LIBRARY
Axtla
San Bartolome Querimanta
Cuanhlapanga
Consta.
Cartridges for Juan Arceo

SUMCH 50.70

Camalpa
Camañh Lake
Mouth half


Pitt Rivers Museum.

45 in. long


Hyde says spear throwers
near Tenapulcos - on Apulco River
along Teotihuacan R.
and Nauhita R.
Dec. 20th. We got away in proper time, at 10 p.m. Had no adventures of any sort. At Topeka, Mr. Armstrong met us at the station. We are trying to work up a Topeka souvenir in connection with one of the newspapers but does not feel that the prospect is a very bright one. He has taken in with a man named Nudge, who is to write the text. They have just worked off an Arkansas souvenir. He has now an idea of trying a Mexican Central souvenir. He gave me an order from the State Library.

On the train, from Kansas City to Newton, there were ten Oto Indians. They were part of thirteen who went to Washington to see about some payments for land. The company consisted of two parties, representing two points of view in regard to their businesses. The band I talked with were the defeated crowd. One of them was a boy, who was at Haskell when I made my fingerprint. I was astonished at the tallness and yet more at the
José Peraz: Unapan. [Signature]
Manuel J. Mejía de León: 12 Días Ordey.
Oaxaca.
Marcelina Jaramillo: San Agustín de la Bejera
Guanajuato. 6 Pígeas.
Stoutness of the fellows. They were all great
fat creatures provided they were of middle
age. We were in a snowstorm in
the last couple of hours before dark and were
losing time. In the morning we came out
into brightness but were really three hours
late. When we reached Raton we were three
hours and three minutes late and were hun-
yng enough for breakfast. We left at 12.03—
23. We had planned to take dinner with Pre.
Hewett at Los Vegas and spend a couple of hours
there with him. Falling over his explorations.
But 'seventeen' was practically in sight when
we dismounted. Pre. Hewett was as the train
with his teacher of English literature—Bo. Powell—
to speak to. We had however only time to shake
hands. No. 17 came right along and we went
directly on board where we were fortunate enough
to get opposite lower berths on the sleeper. No. 12.
we were in complete agreement that the 'tourist'
we had so far been on was quite as good as
the regular Pullman, which we now took. It was
the Panama and runs from Kansas City
through to the City of Mexico. We found a young
Pereda: Revista de Efíps de Martí. de la Rosa
Curso elemental de Arte mexicano, y poética
1878. 2.° Ed.

Altamirano: Revista literaria de México

Cózar y Contreras: Romances históricos mexicanos.
Romances dramáticos.
Plays - sa Bibliothèque.

José Sebastián Segura: Ambición y Conquista.

Rosa Barcena: Leyendas Mexicanas
Catecismo de Visit. de México.

Posada: Las Aztécas.

Mémoires de la Academia Mexicana.
Portilla: De Miermas a México.

Orozco y Berra: Cunición
(a) Mem. Fomento. 1857.
(b) Dic. Universal.
(c) El Renacimiento

Cortés: Cartas a Fausto.

Manual de Literatura (alex)

Aguilar y Mardones: Lígero bosquejo de la situación en México.
La Batalla del Jueves Santo
Víctor de...
Englishman sitting in our seat with whom I struck up a conversation. They had misunderstood about their sitting. Just as he was about to leave and take his new assignment, his chem came in from the smoking room and plumped down in all ignorance. It made crowded quarters but they were interested and I detailed much more on my Mexican work than in my work. The Englishman is a lawyer; the other an American merchant. Both live in the Cripple Creek district (Victor) and are interested in mines. They are on their way to examine a proposition not far from Ruidoso. They are named Gurney and Lockwood respectively and when we reached Albuquerque they invited us to take dinner with them which we did. We arrived at 8:25 o'clock. After dinner we walked abers form ———- in 2:15 the morning we found ourselves nearly or quite four hours late. The Albuquerque Indian football team was on board going to Mesilla Park to play the Agricultural College. The boys have been for five years Champions of the Southwest. They are a good looking lot but somewhat light.
Pimentel: Historia de la literatura de México.
Alejandro Chávez y Escandon: Fray Luis de León.
Bp. Ignacio Montes de Oca y Obregón.

Albo tolosky
Murguía.
Pérez — J.
Alaman — d.
Cuevas, L.
Corte — José.

Relación de las ceremonias y ritos, población y gobierno de los indios de la provincia de Michoacán. Publ. in Spain.

Relación de las Cosas de Yucatán, Isla de.
Piñer: La cosmología antigua de Yucatán.
Ed. by Dámaso.
Molina: Doctrina 1546.
Vocabulario 1555.
Hist. general y natural de las Indias.
Suárez de Peraltá: Madrid 1876.
Noticias hist. de la Nueva España.
They probably make up in dash and agility their lack in weight. They are mostly Apaches and Navajos. They are soon to play the Carlisle team, when they will probably meet defeat. — At Ruidoso we had the usual nice breakfast. Spruce pop mustache decorated our tables. We bade Omer, Quincy and Lockwood goodbyes. The run through to El Paso was uneventful. There we met Kuhn, who took our baggage in charge. Got money changed and both in towns 1 and 6 — and were off. Our delay made no wait between trains. From painful honesty on our part we unnecessarily paid 11.25 each. By duty on shells and from painful honesty on station man’s part unnecessarily paid 2.25 extra baggage. Were on time an Monteuma supper and at Chihuahua, where we thought we might see Apache. — But were late in 20. The morning — Christmas Day — and 7 a.m. to Torncon where we arrived at 9 instead of 7 for breakfast. The day passed with no special incidents. My plans were now quite definite. We had decided to stop at Aquas Calientes till tomorrow noon: View to Zapata for the night; then to Guadalajara the following day. Had a detailed list of work made out for ballgame.
Sacreda Guzmán
Peregrino Infraino. Mes. 1599
Mendicts.
Acosta: Hist. nat. y Moral de las Indias.
Valadez: Doctrina (Calendar)
Burgoa
Gomara: Conquista
Herrera: Hist. de las Indias Occid.
Vetancourt: Teatro Mexicano. 1698
ante mis. 1673
Siguenza: Teatro de Virtudes Políticas
Cogolludo: Hist. de Yucatán
Ramírez: Ed. de Prescott.
Expected Lawyer to meet us. We were about an hour and a quarter late in reaching A.B. and got off. Wanted him and as soon told him he had decided to stay over. He was there ready to go on with us! It took my breath but I was glad, had faced, tried berths after some deliberation for Mexico and we went on together. I was really a good deal disappointed but of course, could say nought. Lawyer is counting a m. & b. kache of Pachuca and intends going thither from M. He is accepted & his engagement is public.

26th. We arrived in the morning a full hour late. I had our heavy trunk caragond over to the Mexican R.P. station. Left our hand baggage with the Jefe del Estacion and called an M. van Auto. had a most pleasant ride and got our new pass and a letter to B.A. White. We went in and made a brief call at ill. Fos, who appeared quite enthusiastic over my Allin, we tried to call on Minister Teal but he was in audience with the President. We ate and shaved, and called on Dr. Butler. Having made an appointment to meet Minister Teal tomorrow I decided to go to Puebla and try to see Manuel and Aurelisma. Bought a couple of books at the stall and walked around the Zocalo. In the afternoon we left at 4. Lawyer and Dr. Butler and Dr. B's cousin were on board. Lawyer
Tomas Dunton of Cosio, 30 yrs. of age. Married. Found a coyote eating a pig. Instead of running away the animal straightened out its tail. The hair on which bristles over in all directions. He was charmed. He tried to lean down to pick up a stone but could not. To cry out but was unable to make a sound. He had to stand still until the animal, having eaten what it wanted, walked off, its tail resuming its ordinary shape. On hearing the story, lawyer admitted his belief in it but said he could not charm him that way. That was what I always thought replied Tomas. Tomas knew a man who was on his way to Cosio from San Pedro de la Piedra Gordia, where he had bought a great load of candles. After sun down he met a coyote who followed him some distance, trying in vain to get at the feast. Finally, running in front of the man he straightened up his tail. The man tried to trip him and fell down helpless. The animal ate what it wanted and then trotted away. Then only could the poor fellow pick himself up and take what remained with him. —— San Pedro Jilmonicene is a dog, female.
which was a 12 cross between dog and coyote. When option time came she refused to permit any dog to have relations with her. Befriending herself to the mountains she had relation with coyotes and littled. Only when the pups were quite 20 days did she return to town. Then she bought them with her. Naturally they were more like coyotes than the mestizos. Lawyer has seen those wolves running about the town, half wild.

Left us at 10 o'clock, while the others went on. Spencer met them at station and thus we had a word of greeting. To the old Hotel. Then hired Manuel and Anselmo. From 20 de Agüascalientes but not 3/4. Really found but one house on the street and no satisfaction there. To Anselmo's: Either in bed or gone away. Quite disgusted we went to dinner at Hotel House. Worked until 11 o'clock. Had to get up at 5, and 2 7/8 had to get away by 10 ourselves. Train 5 3/4.

Arrived at City at 10. After getting a room at the Hopkins House, we called on Minis-ten Leal. I had a most pleasant call. He was delighted with the Album. He gave order for my letters to the Governor's...
will arrange a meeting with President Diaz.
He appointed me to call again tomorrow at 6 P.M. and the interview will probably be on Friday. Rather inconvenient with headquarters at Puebla! There was no cause for it, however.
We visited the Museum and Abadiano's stalls, where I bought some tapes. He is working away on his model of Mitla's palace. After dinner we went to Guadalupe, putting in the whole afternoon. Letter from Evans announcing his probable arrival in the morning.

Buston has three things in the line of Cilicia...:

One is a great broad net of spiked mesh with lime rings at the corners: it measures by. It was used as a mattress. The second is a close of iron fitting closely with a cilicia band to run down the spine, ending with a belt to go about the waist. Length.

He has a "make to order" lash: a wide band of leather fastened to a handle of wood and supplied with lines of spikes. He has a bracelet or anklet of iron looking rather not spiked but which checked the circulation.
The soapy cattle of Guadalupe is reported to come from the ridge back of the chapel; it is really almost edible and is really soaplike. It is boiled in water for various diseases especially of the stomach. We found that the midibus are the face heights measure of the Virgin. We saw a girl selling silver votos: they were at the whole of native cheap grade ranging from a real to two reales. There were several forms which I had not before seen. These I bought. The girl was very good natured and explained the utility, modes intente. A grain of maiz was for filling our little cooking can; a calabash for large growth; a tooth for curing tooth ache; a bijol for abundant bean crop; a bee — in case you have a hive of bees — they threaten to leave you and go to, you ask the Virgin's help & promise a bee.

In a little weekly market, nearly at the lower end of the return line of Guadalupe came we found some little red earthenware baskets. They were two designs — one a crown face, the other the Emperor Maximilian.

28th. When we came home from breakfast we found Mr. Evans at the Hotel; he got in about 6 o'clock. Attended to a variety of work and errand in the morn.
W. A. Green: Calle del Puente de Mogoton, Y
Mexico
my and all three of us went to Tepalapa by the afternoon. We had a good trip of it. Visited the paro.

First: Saw some simple little recollection.

Then and plenty of the pretty little banks of colored papers (interwoven strips) decorating the altars.

In front of the figures at one of the altars were two dishes full of young plants of grass, which were held together in upright clumps by strings or cords.

But we looked in vain for the sun and moon. We then visited the altar church where we saw one very curious vote of Fan. Above it in a little box or vessel were three teeth and some other articles.

The inscription—more than thirty years old—said that a child was suffering from pneumonia, chills, and... 

...that three teeth were extracted and promised with certain altar objects whereupon the disease was once left. We saw here what we had not seen before: behind the high altar where devotion was placed under glass is a natural cave with the roof covered with coarse stalactite masses: it was here in this cave that El Señor was found. The Church open behind upon a small enclosed space wherein are many votes, chiefly simple crosses. The second spring we found as usual well supplied with cross votes and we gathered several of the smaller ones. We went to see the Padre above the sun and moon but the
was not at home. We saw him in the solar of the Presidente as we walked to the station. He could tell us little however of the sun and moon—though the Presidente asserted their existence in the Panorama. Nor could he understand our inquiries about the Passion Play. We went to see Minister Real as appointed at 6. After waiting until after seven I went down out to eat with France while I waited. I saw the hand called and got strong letters from the old gentleman and also full direction about my interview with Presidente. Wig set for tomorrow afternoon.

This meant another days delay before leaving for Puebla; we concluded that Don Samuel had better go down there tomorrow and see Don Aurelio and Manuel and get matters under weigh. This was done. We left at 5:40. Lorrie & 1 slept the morning in getting things from and camping to Dr. Butler, as book falls, something. Errands filled the early afternoon. At 4% we were at the Palace and were soon before Capt. Parrish’s Day, having seen him and that we were “la persona” whom he had spoken to him. We were in the dinner, third room of reception. We waited a half hour until Minister Clayton and party got through an interview. Then the call began. The first was a lady who stayed more than an hour. There was turning another gentleman.
preceded us and at 5:30 we were ushered in. The President was much pleased with the Album. As the picture of Vodoclo he said it was his mother's birthplace and stated that he had established a boys and a girl's school there from his own purse. At this time he remarked that what they needed was schools. That now that there were schools in every pueblo there was once hope for them. He was interested in the little Paparic Oroz, to whom I called his especial attention — he admire the men of Tepanecito as tall, strong, well muscled and good soldiers and said he had a company of them with whom he was Governor of Oaxaca. He considered them mentally strong and spoke of five friendless boys of them whom he had educated and spoke with pride of the career of some yet alive. At sight of Chiacahuales, he shivered and spoke of the cold climate and stated that the town people were all dressed after 5 o'clock of the evening. He considers the Mass very interesting and wishes the clergy of their own of Hagastan as very pure. He refers to a little custom which amuses him. It seems that at the beginning of each year they whip the officials elect or the officials retiring. I asked why they say that they whip the retiring officials for the bad acts they have performed during their term and the new ones for them they will perform. He minds us causes in our need with us. We were read in the common receptio
room with the embroidered coat of arms in the Tape. Mrs. and the grand crystal chandelier. We were seated on the sofa where the full light fell on us. He in the chair where his face was a little obscure. I noticed this because of Lummis' mention. We stayed until 6:10 and might, I am sure, have stayed longer had we not ourselves remembered that we were waiting outside. The whole thing could not have been more delightfully arranged and carried out. We went in without companion, butcher, or interpreter. ——— We talked with Mrs. Helen in the evening and had a long interview call from Symonds of the Herald, in our room. — The Herald of the day was a mention of a pros-
cents day sale. One of the local papers published in matter upside down a thrilling account of the murder of one of its staff by the editor of one of the rival papers. The story made consid-
erable stir — we got away with no particular incidents and reached Pueblo at about noon. At the train from Francisco at the station. On the train — our continuing to Esperanza to go to Florence by train was a party, Mr. & Mrs. Martin Hubbard. She recognised me, though she had never seen me and he came to make acquaintance. I visited with them some little time. She is Miss Byrns' friend. It was at her house that I saw Miss Byrns, when I called upon her. — Manuel is free.
he has been ill and his neck has an ugly swelling in it. He has been at work for four months when he had an accident, running over a man. His master has been unwell too. Dalmas is an officer with Americans and the mother washes. His clothes, reloj and escobeta are all in pawn. We attended a varasen in a shop, and was told that for
Domingo, as it was Carne de Ejercicios of the Sagradofraya
de Jesus, had many citadines to visit. We went
and found an old man nearly blind. He has but eight
belts, all of which are loaned to a cura. To my sur-
prise, I learned that he makes these now and that
the demand is a living one. He showed me a little
package of the spiles, which appear to come in eq-
ual bundles like tricks. He complained that he can
not work very fast because of his old eyes and
complained bitterly of the piece of work he made
that "ought to have brought him in 20 pesos," but
really brought little. This was new to me. It was
a Caonisa covering the body from neck to knees or
with sleeves reaching to the elbows. He advised
us to go to the Convento de las Capuchinas, where
we should call for the mother whose name he did
not remember, but who was the sister of the Cri-
ta de San Martin. There he assured us we
could get these things without delay as the monja
made them and, having good eyes, were not slow.
We found Anselmo expecting an increase
to his family; he with a masterpiece of work done"
Juan Jesuey: Porteria de Sta. Clara No. 15.
paid for. We cannot go for three weeks anyway.
Of course this was unpleasant news.
Just all of us were in town in a.m. (Sunday), we
attended to some errands, so Manuel and I attempted
to pay theummy. In finding it we visited an
other nunnery and a monastery. I could not see
that any effort was made to conceal their iden-
tity. We were too late however to see the ladies who
had gone into retirement for the day, but came
then in the morning at 9:30.
While I wrote and arranged the nest of the party
went to the afternoon bull-fight. I took a walk
in the afternoon but did not find Senor Spencer
at home nor THE Parian open. I found a Mexican
Restaurant near the Plaza, where we ate supper.
Manuel and I then went over to see Benito Quebe-
co and his books. I bought a beyond my ability
really, paying $130. for five books in THE library.
It was an idle day as far as continuing prep-
raration for expeditions was concerned. Neither the
singing birds nor the governor were to be found. So
we dallied somewhat. Manuel and I went to the
Convent and it was truly an interesting and cu-
ring experience. We found quite a crowd waiting
in a narrow hallway from which we passed by
a hidden side passage into a small room; here
we faced a revolving pillar with chimes above a
below a vertical mirror radiating from the central
pillar. These were four in number. The machine
In State Library - Pueblo

voculario en lengua Misteca. Por el P. Fr. Francisco Alvarado. México. 1593. (p.54 Cat.)

Arte de Lengua Misteca. P. Fr. Anto de los Reyes. México, 1750. (p.56)

Voculario en lengua Cast. y Mex. almas de Motila. Mex. 1571. 2 copias. (p.57) (ff. p.59)
was capable of talking objects of considerable size within its cells. The madrurita sat in the attitude of in and could neither be seen nor are the person speaking. They told her their woes and tried to make her gifts, mixed her jelly and paid her for mediciny. We showed us a sample of their ciclamas. It was quite unlike the other ones being of coarse, large, mesh, with long wide projections.

The price was one peso. There was no appearance of secrecy of any kind in the whole transaction.

In the afternoon we all went out to Comalquéquique, leaving the portrait. We found the town officers laid out work. Teodoro Pabeta is quite recovered and was glad to see us again. We called on the schoolmaster and asked him to finish his historia de los primeros. We also saw the schoolmaster and his papa. We hunted up a book lover—Vicente Mata—in hope that he might have some Agost books. The only one was Palmer's Grammar.

As we left the house we found the procession accompanying the new pescadores and tried to get a photograph of them. We then walked down to the station to wait for the train car. It was late, and we were nearly 8 o'clock. By the time we gathered at the Hotel de France to eat our Thanksgiving dinner, The three went to take a picture of a nacimiento we had seen, but had neither
pitz a cat = red whistle
pitz = to play.

Camalpa.

maltle - net for catching rabbits
success. We called at St. John's Church, and after dinner; but found him in bed. So we arranged to call at the morning at 8. The day was a full one and it rained off and on quite briefly. I called on Mr. Zuechel and made arrangements to be off tomorrow on a five days trip. Saw the Governor and arranged for letters for his slate. Tried to see Mr. Morgan but without success as he was unwell. Met Sloan and Dougherty on the street. Got a book at the post office. Went various errands including purchase of red glass with Louie. Louie, Francis and I went to supper at Mr. Spencer's and had a good visit with Mr. O. O. and Mrs. Peabody. He is a nephew of Miss Helen Peabody and cousin of the miss who was at Chicago. He is a professional photographer and has made 500 or more photos in Mexico (6x10). He is official photographer for the Boston and Maine R.R. He has been in Mexico once before with Sylvester Baxter of Boston for whom he made 300 church negatives for illustrating a great book on the Church architecture. He is himself a lecturer and this time making his own pictures. He has photographed in Arizona, California, etc. We work of which we saw some examples is very fine. They looked over my album and all
Aztec:

1. San Pedro: Cuyacomate
2. " bay with
3. " boys' school.
4. " girls' school.
5. " linnical Cuyome.
7. View of Malinche, near Santalina.
10. Monkeys fighting: San Bartolomei.
11. Family group.
12. Lost - fell into
15. Picture in church as Atzquauhtli.
16. " "
17. Carrier on horse.
18. Racinuini at Atzbanqui.
21. Coach at Apana or station before.
22. Statue at Puebla.
23. " " " dept.
seemed well pleased with it. After supper I ran around to Sta. Catalina to see if an old book man had got some books for me. He lives my back in a single room after a long, narrow, irregular passage. He was sick and on the floor with a* winter; a nice baby lying in a funny little hammock above. The man had one picture book. Unfortunately neither title page - which I bought for two reales. I returned to Mr. D. to complete my visit. We stayed until nearly 9 and found Manuel waiting our return for more than an hour. We were busy until near midnight with our packing. — At 5:00 we set were on the train. The singing bird was on hand and we went on. Once in Santa Ana. Here we found his horse, by no means as poor as we expected, and were greeted by his two brothers. As we waited for chocolate, we went out for a walk. Visited the church where man was going on and where we met the Casa. In the yard is a curious old eucalyptus, loaded with a vine full of brilliant red bloom and with considerable gray moss pendulum from its trunk and branches. We then curbed a long plaza a full of huts to the Parroquia where they are making extensive repairs, etc. After a good breakfast of chocolate and bread we walked about town, visiting the
26. Manuel. Also 26a.
27. Patio at hotel: Puebla. Also 27a.
29. Extacción: San Juan.
30. Popocatépetl.
32. Threshing floor.
33. Burros with paja.
34. Man ploughing.
35. Funeral car: Puebla.
36. Quechol and Starr at work.
37. View of Pachuca.
39. Rocks at Real del Monte.
40. Highest point in state of Hidalgo.
41. Manuel at hotel: Puebla.
42. Manuel and Evans at hotel: Puebla.
43. Romanulo Quechol: Texcaltic. Font.
44. "
"
municipal school for boys and a privately founded school for girls and children. The latter has a well lighted building and a very pretty garden of flowers and fruit. It was founded by a wealthy Spaniard whose parents always told the story about his wife a story is told connected with the "cuyemate" on the Cholula road. We called in the Presidente and visited the home of his sister where they make good sables. Returning we looked at the wool carding, reeling and wearing an "ocho cornas" as his home then got ready to leave. We made quite a caravan. Three mops carried our various outfits. I took the little camera, the boys their guns. "Pancho Juan" accompanied us and we bore an order from the Chiautempan. We went a pie and sterling ours over a heavy sandy trail in order to see a good stone wall that had been constructed to turn the flood of a stream away from the field of Santa Ana. It was usually a considerable walk and has been built piece meal as was found necessary. We then struck into a better foot trail and after a brief walk of an hour through pine scrub and across little ravines reached San Pedro. Striking for the school and church we forbid candle way
as one side of the rather sprawling village. They were a little uncertain in our reception, but as the agent's horse we found that the woman was an old schoolmate of Ronald's which helped. We arranged at once for dinner. Mr. Evans and I fell asleep in the yard, Manuel helped him in a jay as the meal, which was a very good one. After eating we took a photo of a tussle mast and a drying scaffold in which were a lot of calabashes. The gourd varieties here are many of them large, vase-shaped, with often four-pitched matched roofs above them. The horses are often of stock and finely built. The Emascales are the best I have seen anywhere being regular in form, of good trimmed abuts and often covered with plastering. We then went to take the school. On our way, near the edge of a banana, we saw two children digging in the sand. They called our attention and we joined them. They were seen to be in the half-grown. The bag was an amber yellow color but later becomes darker. The ants do not appear to be a species in which all have these stings, but some individuals only. We found several stiff and thin with a stem of cell or regular cavity where a half dozen were crowded quite closely. The honey, or wine as described, has a delicate taste—sweet like honey but with a little twinge of sourness too.
Quechol = flamingo = crooked neck; quack = neck
kol = crooked
Malintzi = Malintzin = Malinatzin
Chiautempán: Chiuatl — water (as in earth)
acatlcollo — banks of (as in the banks)
acatl — red
acatlcollo — cloth = instrument.
Teopanztolol = Teopanzoltic = old church. It is near the protecting well and is supposed to be the site of Santa Ana of old.
San Pedro Tlalpanza —

San Francisco de Tetlanasco. = where there are many (paved?) roads.
Tett, och, a = where stones in road are every where.

Huiztatl: huiztli = atl. sharp water.
Xaltzalotla: Wars of Santa Ana [papatzotla = flat]
Tepatlatlachi: where there is a flattened stone.
Quatengo cuat - en-co. near the edge of the mountain
Iztocla: itz = opus. ochti - may water which
Tezacoac. tezcalti: (mirror obsidian) is like a mirror
Teopanztolol
Panzacola = xala - ill.
Xaltzala = many mules spread out
Dalyecac — bank of the firm horses — edges
Tezintla — nombre soleo, yaeco = yaacatl
Xaltzahua, where much dirt. Place of menhuas.
Cuatpectoa = cuapa = the upper head, tezontla = helmet.
Sancta M. Agatha: very doubtful.

Atexotl—an aquatic plant?
or atl. ochle: incite, pie print.
pith clamp with foot print.

Tenanco: casa maternal. ? tenant = make.

Tetelapa—Tetelapa: tetel = pyramid of stone.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{tetel} & = \text{stone} \\
\text{te} & = \text{standing} \\
\text{pa} & = \text{place}
\end{align*}
\]

Atekanienuel: 

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{nekuitli} & = \text{pulque} \\
\text{aceatt} & = \text{omigo} \\
\text{meneguitli} & = \text{like pulque}
\end{align*}
\]

Temekitzi: Temekitz = dream: Ev = elsewhere.

When a person gathered it, it was believed that it would cause a dream, which would be fulfilled. Still believed. It is said that from this sill they used to make silla fabric on which they wrote.

I. believe that sometimes it is reared in Oaxaca on the plant—tetelmatl

Near Cholula is called cuapíela = silueta of the monte.

Ocopihao?

Netleotoc:
in front of the Schoolhouse — i.e. facing the Church — is a carved stone urn something like that of Panotta but without an inscription: it has among its other designs a sun and a moon.

On returning to the Agente's house we visited the tank or reservoir where water is gathered up for use. It represents quite a little work and is necessary, since it was only three quarters of an hour walk to San Francisco. We had to descend two or three barsanas before we arrived and as one we found a deep well or a laundry place. We passed half way on the road a hacienda, whose white buildings are quite conspicuous.

We arrived at San Francisco, before whose church is a cross like San Pedro's but inferior, etc. etc.

We were told in front of the Municipal House and sent on for the Agente. We were away and it was nearly dark, when, after listening to a lot of unnecessary bell ringing, we hunted up a place where Don Juan had made arrangements for us to eat. Supper was long preparing and for some time we were uncertain about our night lodging. The horse where we were cooking was a comfortable one but the owner was suspicious. Prudence made come in quite a rush of men. It was the Agente with the guards when the men came in from their work and had consulted over our arrival. They hastily made ready and came
after us. They were a motley crowd. One large fellow wore a correspondingly long sword, another a short sword, another a knife, another a large gun. These we saw when concealed weapons there may have been I cannot after three quarters of an hour's debate and argument by Duque, backed by a speech from me and a plentiful supply of brisdgas, the party relaxed. The agent advised us being entertained in the house where we were. After the company had gathered we began to prepare for bed. The wooden bed with a hollowkast served for me and Don Ramon: a totokast on the floor for the other four and we were soon asleep or trying to do so.

It was about 6 o'clock when we got up. After coffee at 7 and bread we set forth for Alcatraz. Here we hoped to see an idol and a map. The village is not in the Municipality of Santa Ana. The agent was willing enough but absolutely inebriated. He was not quite sure of his ground but wrote a letter to his principal. He tried to secure a carrier but several refused. Finally, promising to pay one a medio he succeeded and writing to me he asked for the medio. I replied: "I will pay it: but this is no errand of mine: I have no interest in your sending the letter. It is the first time I have paid any town official for doing his own work. I shall have to tell Don Piojoros again. I see him that Alcatraz was the only town that made such a demand." The effort was useless among the people. We refused the money and we started for San Salvador, where the map was.
Antiquities of Hacala.

1. [Footnote: timer face down] 2.00
2. Doll: Haloc, Ramon. (In. of San Baez.) 2.00
3. Meatball:
4. Pottery bowl: Tecaxa (Stone Copper) in Mts. 10
5. Head of stone: Has been built in a wall or was removed. Original locality unknown. .50
6. Doll: Eta Jihuateneo, in August 79. 2.50
8. Stone head: Phallic ? Taken from a wall. .75
9. Stone Knife: .00
10. Black pottery vessel: San Diego Motino. .80
11. Peque popoca; near San Pablo. Found when digging for flooring: was face down. .75
12. Nochitla = (Noche = night, Spanish name for place of a seated ape figure or gymnast. .75
13. Haloc: pottery with ring behind. Mesa: Table: apa = lugar with form of .10
14. Cuauimules: Gray figure with pointed head and arms bent with hands on breast. Also two animal head vessel legs and a porfina. .25

= Cuauh-ximil = where they make wood
form the nata lady of the house who refused absolutely to admit us to the house where the man is supposed to be, in the absence of her husband. We went then to the agency again and arranged for the making of a camalopa. When it was nearly done we left for Penango where we were to find a place where relics are turned out. We went down into a really deep ravine the banks of which were almost vertical. Our dreams came together at this place where we made our descent. The high walls were cut into by deep very narrow little channels which made most astonishingly pretty little canons. We began the ascent and mounted a hill considerably higher than the top of the canon's bank. Here the agent and Don Romualdo went in search of relics. No relics they came back they had some potatoes and bits of flint and obsidian. There was nothing worth keeping but they were indicative. Don R. says they came from a spot where there was a stone table some ten metres high and perhaps a dozen in diameter. There were I think smaller heaps around. This place is called Tepelapa. We hurried back as it was getting late and getting our camalopa were ready to leave. The principal's letter
arrived just then. It was badly written but as nearly as I could make out it is said that
the Agent was always to be good to strangers.
If they conducted themselves as gentlemen he had
best be well; otherwise to bring us prisoners to
his capital.

Leaving the town behind us
we hurried to San Francisco where we ate a fine
dinner, long waiting, considerably after 20%.
We wrote and voted until 40%. When we started for
San Bartolome, arriving a little after 5, stop-
ping at the bench in front of the church and
opposite the Agency. We saw the sunsets in
a sea of gold in the beautiful basin between 12-
pocatetpe and ix-tacahuate. As we had come in
from we saw a magnificent rainbow, double
vertical almost against a dark brown cloud was
over malinche. As we went on this mass was
almost very black. We gathered quite a
crew of spectators. Don Romualdo went to the
authorities in the absence of the Agent. Don
his brother came to call me and following
we came to an Indian house where a Turkish
bath was in progress. Four persons, male or
female were in the bath; all were naked but
to preserve honesty. They had a bunch of con-
trivance so stuck and held between the legs as
to conceal the sex again. A second bunch of
brush was used to rub with or to wash
down the air or vapor onto the body.
A brisk fire is built in the annexe, which is carefully blocked up and sealed outside. When the oven is thoroughly heated the smoke is let out through the smoke hole. If more vapor is wanted hot stones are called for upon which water is backed. The fire is kept up for at least an hour to thoroughly heat the oven. While in the bath the bathers can raise their heads into the upper box or peep out legs into the bath air. — As we walked back to the Centre of the village we met a man who recognized Puechel. On this one's express surprise at being known the other said I know the other gentleman too. This Puechel doubted but an appealing look to me I sustained him for he was one of my old subjects at Moxaca. He was delighted to see me and gave a glowing account of our meetings to his crowd of visitors. We had a very merry time about us in the moonlight. They sang for us in return for a dinner from Louis Fay and a Rolex from Jack. They also brought some good wine and preservation. At last the Agent came and we were moved into the schoolhouse. Here we were busy. Romuald was teaching, down a song and I was doing odd jobs and keeping the crowd talking. After
a hearty supper of eggs and dry meat, we made up a common bed of tables and school desks, on which all but I slept: I took the teacher's desk. We had rather an uncomfortable night of it. In the morning I went to my subject's home to see a relic: on the way we passed a house where they showed us another idol and a meteor. On getting back to the school we were kept busy all the morning with relic selling and music and verse. Got the balance of the song and also saw the dance that accompanies it. It is a complex thing done at the weddings of the Coyote, according to Romanoffs. The Indians have some fanatics. If a coyote shuts its lips together the bullet will not leave the gun. It is unusual hunting coyotes in Mexico disastic to the nation. The coyotes hunting was noticed before the battle of Puebla. Coyotes have the power of paralyzing persons and rendering them unable to move. The wife of Puebla, the man who introduced wool weaving into Santa Ana and who founded the school we saw was a selfish andvaricious woman. She objected to her husband's kind and beneficent plans. She was greatly hated by the people. When she died they tried to bury her in the Sanctuaries of Oaxaca. Twice the earth revilied her: then she was thrown into the
Sawapa River bust this over and its banks and leaves her stranded on them. Then by advice of the Bishop she was thrown into the 'Cuezco-mate' which is considered the very gate of hell. It is claimed that when a body is thrown there, the demons swarm up to seize it.

Awacchli: Eggs of a sort of mosquito; gathered chiefly at Pecos and sold at San Pablo and elsewhere dried and washed. They are used in various ways, but chiefly in a sort of torta. They are much used and there is a compensatory relation in price and supply between corn and awacchli.

When there are many awacchles with their baskets full of awacchli with seeds folded over the top, the people say, corn is high.

Chihuaquca = chichihuaquca = chichi-
huaquca. It is where the trees bear chichis. They people say that when children die while still suckling, they go with their little ones clinging to the trunks such milk

As San Francisco they relate that the Mountain was a woman, beautiful, seated in a cave, with her long hair streaming in all directions. It was she that gave the rain, dew, snow, etc. Therefore she is the protector of all. In order to secure her beneficent care they used persons to bear to her gifts of various sorts.
sawapatl - malia, medicinal, for virulas.

Apizco. APL. fitzatl. co. fitzatl - pitakua = narco.
Santa de Releon Azitzimete = Azitzimetebla = where
there is much Azitzimete - a tree as large as a
capulin, but not known to Romualdo.
exciting them we xicalli (jicara) with not bars for her hair, combs, hairpins, many other things mostly miniatures which they placed in the upper parts of the mountain. Not all could hear these gifts, but only the temescal or 

Riadalke = or = directors of the rooms. or

Remolinoes = e = kamalakor = Eca = air : malacotl = spindle. They are believed to be the spindles of dead souls. They contain a center a hollow space with some movement and are believed to be souls. It formed on a great hacienda they are the souls of former propertors who have not entered heaven. Shepherd boys delight in keeping them but their parents advise them not to let them alone for fear they may harm if not kill them. -- Rosomalotl = rainbow origin not clear. Rosomalotl is applied to a person who is pale, also to plants without chlorophyll. It is believed that trees on which its base rests will be dry and bare. To point as it with the figure is to have it shrink, contract, and die. -- Kamalakor says the Indians do not kill hummingbirds because a thunderbolt will fall on the killer later in
The day ended with some excitement. We did not kill a certain bird because of the same reason. This he called self-parker. We ate dinner, took a picture, finished up notes, paid seventy-five cents for crossing a board in a municipal taxi and then started off as about four o'clock. We had no incidents of importance on our way to Escota, which is a Barrio de Santa Ana. We went far on the road to Santa Ana, where we finally took farewell to Don Juan. At Escota we first called on the Agüeta, then on Uncle Feodosio Duran, then on Uncle Feodosio. The latter is a wealthy old man. He is nearly 60 years old (next April). He is much respected and has a good home. His house is well built; his house is plastered over with a rain-proof roof; his house has a fine plastered roof and a nice flight of steps leading up to it. The yard is surrounded with a high wall; under a little shingle shelter a half-dozen hives made of the stalks of maguary grass. The old gentleman has other horses. He is now living alone; his wife is dead and his daughter is married. He has the reputation of being learned in Asian and is said to use it in the most figurative and poetic way. He does not speak as common men, but his language abounds in metaphors and flowers of speech. When some one spoke to him once of his living alone and solitude, he said: “Alone and solitary! No— we are three!” “Three?” “Yes! I,
myself, my good angel, my bad angel, I am never alone." Romualds says that he knows all the land boundaries and titles and that he can trace them and repeat them. Thus he is frequently appealed to in disputes and even in law cases. He is a good looking old man and keeps his place in good order. We were heartily welcomed and felt to feel at home. Cigarettes were bought: arrangement, quickly made for supper. Some icoses were bought in which we bought: while eating supper - which was begun by a draught of orange tea, slept in hot water and sweetened - we had a mix from a villainous looking mestizo with "idols" for sale. They were modern fabrications of black pottery in vase forms. We got rid of him finally. We made up comfortable beds on the floor and I really slept. We had quite an excitement early in the morning. Some state soldiers came in an disguise to arrest a young man who is supposed to be a wing leader in the local antagonists to Gov. Cahuantzi. This is just now as fever that the approaching election bids fair to be a lively one. There is much dissatisfaction in the Indian towns over a new law again land and taxation. Forty-four towns (among them all those we have been to) are in open discontent; last Saturday in the plaza of Truxcalca itself there was an upsurge with cries of derision and contempt and shouting.
At all the forts we were somewhat coldly received for suspicion that we might be spies. The Governor had threatened to send no doses at Akrotiri unless we were ready to see the maps for the same suspicion. At San Vicente the teacher told us they were plotting assassination for the nearest hacienda. Even here it is likely that our failure to see certain documents in possession of Pio Torro was due to the present political disturbance. However that may be, there was great excitement over the matter. It failed to catch the men, it was after bus in took a shepherd prisoner. Suspecting that the desired victim might be on the train from Puebla, it then hurried away to capture him at the station.

Six grades of dignity in the Indian village:
1. At 8 a.m. Bachelor's mangos became Popilli.
   = Popilli = Pottl, Pilli.
2. TekiTekitobol TekiTekitobol = aid of the
   physical - accompanies him or others to him.
   Tekit = baby's Hatok = foreman
   Tekit = Tekit Tekit Tekit Tekit
3. Hani-Hi-Chi-Rok — Collector.
4. Diputaso} nearly equal though in this
5. Mayor domo, ascending order: Go together,
   give public speeches.
a public feast; where these officers announce the necessary duties, and, due of the people, to make another feast, where the due are bought.

6) Escribano – Companion & Secretary to.

7) Fiscal – Fiscalía. The highest dignity of the pueblo. Ordinarily only one year service but Uncle I. has been its three.

Can call the towns together when necessary for anything of importance. Is elected by those who have entered on the career. wijia

Manuel says that the sandwhales are the devil dancing. When children say, cruz, cruz, que va el diablo de niña Jesus the whirlwind goes away.

Game: manoscabáientes. Two players sit on chairs as distant as possible; one holds one's hands palm up, and the other his with palm down on the other. They strike toward themselves or reverse the positioning. They try to strike the back of the other's hands. When they can: the strikes may be from below or from above.

However, don Romualdo's father came over in the a.m. and expressed the strong desire that his son might come home tomorrow to celebrate
El vendido le nistoval, Protomartyr de América, Primogénito del bapitum Acxotecati, y de Apalxitzin, y honor de esta su Patria Atlhuanetzian alcanzó en ella misma en medio de una hoguera la corona del Martirio de manos de su tirano Padre en el año de 1527, antes de cumplir los trece de su edad; y se colocó este firme con el de la frente por superior Decreto de la sagrada Junta, que original se guarda en el Archivo Parroquial dado en 19 de Febrero de 1795.
Los gloriosos Martires Haxealtecas
juan, y Antonio, Nieto este del
Senador Xicoteneatl, lúste amo
bus de su Nación, y Primicias
de la Fe de Jesucristo recibieron
juntos en defensa de ella, al vi-
gor de las Armañas, y de mano
de Pagonos la Palma del
martyrio en el Pueblo de Juan-
mitinchan a los trece años de su
edad en el de 15-29: y se so-
locó este Fuego con el de la
frente a solicitud del Señor
leera Don Joaquín Alexo Inebe
a 26. de Enero de 1701.

Jua. Hualahuimotlatocayotzin,
Juan.

Antonio.

Ana Yectenehualculoimotocatzin.
his (the old man's) Sunday day. This hurried mat-
 связи somehow and took us away from the old man
 earlier than I had hoped. We got little from him
 and at two o'clock started away. We went
 direct to San Pablo and walked through town
 to the river. Here we paused to take a picture
 and discovered that Louise had left the supper
 circle at home! We lost two hours waiting for
 us. As we passed along the trail along the
 river bank we were accosted by the señoras
 of the hacienda who plainly looked upon us
 as suspicious. She merrily however and acco-
 companied us to the bridge where she left us.
 The scenery along the stream had been very
 pretty. In the field we took the stream, its
 valley, the Estero in the opposite slope, etc.
 -age, and in the background a fine picture with
 El Sauce in the background. This river
 is considered to cure or prevent small- pox &
 thousands bathe herein in illness. It is quite
 a notable sight. Reynolds attributes the
 idea to the fact that the Hacendados who
 first afflicted with viruela after the Spanish
 Conqueror, bathed therein. On the bridge we
 had a funny time with a very drunken
 little old fellow, who persisted in christen-
 ing me his friend Don Guillermo. R. did not like
 this & we had quite a time getting rid of
him. His desire was that I should establish a factory on the water power of the river. When we got onto the hill road he kept by us and insisted on clinging to us. He talked to Mr. R. as much as they did him: he called them friends freely. We took me by the arm and spoke to me the most respectfully. Finally, Mr. R. got terribly angry. To prevent an actual violence on their part, I had to soothe them and tell the old fellow that he must not use the word again. This order he strictly obeyed. We finally reached Belen where we proceeded to camp in a fine shade by the church. Immediately my drunken friends seized me by the arm and Tilliwick the shade of the pecan tree until he fainted to me in my despairing condition dragged me away. Meanwhile, Don Raimundo was hunting the aguacate and when they came the old man was marched away. We had a fine dinner but it was late when we got away. We walked up a hill past a curious fortress-like church of Dr. Mateo, down another slope to a pretty stream which flows through black basalt below the bridge and then up to the Pueblo of Atahualpa. It is a town of unusual interest. The old church has an elaborately decorated front and a fine
tower, one of the bells in which was said to be 360 years old. We finally visited the agent and other officers, who let us in to take photographs of the two old pictures of martyrs. They were badly placed for photographing, and the light was already fading. We gave twenty minutes to the first and twenty-five to the second. The pictures are interesting for considerable detail of old life and customs. The one illustrating the killing of his son by the old chief represents the latter as dressed in a fine feather mantel; his wife is carefully dressed in a fashion entirely according with my Crumb-Thurling pictures. The one representing the two martyrs are probably fair representing. We were then taken to see the old Convent which profoundly impressed me. The central body of the Church was magnificent; the decorative black marble running above near the base is still in part preserved as are some of the patches of the wall painting elsewhere. The roof of the old stone pulpit is preserved but lies against the wall uncarded for: near the present church is the body of the pulpit also cut from a single piece. The old font stands in a part of the presence. There are traces of the old cells of the monks. The little more. We then got a moment's glance at the picture of Juan Bías, with its interesting inscription:
El venerable Señor de Dios Juan Diego, primer cura de Atlixco, de donde también se dice que fue el primer apostol del Imperio mexicano. Convento de Hermanos Cortés, Capellán de su Armada y uno de los cinco primeros Clerigos ceculares que trajo consigo a la Nueva España. Promulgó el Evangelio veinte años antes de la venida de los Religiosos, persiguió los ídolos, y fue el que más trabajo de los indios nacionales, celebró la primera Misa en estas partes, la primera Procesión y los primeros Sacramentos, bautizando con otros dos del Clero un millón y cien mil almas. Primero Martir español de la Iglesia indígena, murió a canteros, y le comieron los pies y las manos en el Pueblo de Quecholá, del Obispado de los Ángeles, en cuya Catedral y Capilla de la Antigua está su Cuerpo, y en Tepoztlán llamado el Conquistador en la del Santo Sepulcro de la misma Ciudad. Para dicho Primado del venerable Clero secular veamos el franciscano Torquemada, el agustino Cirijalva, y el Ilustrísimo Padilla dominico. We were now ready for leaving back us.
En las veces atadas a la old church es
a pretty cress in yellow and blue tiles all in
the wall. It bear the inscription ———

Al bendito Protonombre de America; gloria
y honor de Atmecetzian Cristoval; primor
junto al gran Capitan Acoxotecate y de
Nopalcochitzin alcanzó en este propio Pueblo
de su nacimiento la corona del Martirio,
antes de contar los trece años de su edad,
y después de haber sido fieramente
apaleado y abrasado en una hoguera
por su mismo dueño pero inique Padre,
Cacique o Señor de este Pueblo, año 1527
Se marco el lugar a solicitudes y expensas
del Cerro Don Joaquin Acero de Meade. año
1794.

stay in the town rather than set out so late. We
arrived, nothing both and were taken to the back
of the Secretario and brought into the house.
Here we were most agreeably surprised to
find three good beds, a table, chairs, lamp, clock,
bureau with glass, etc., etc. In one corner was a naci-
mento. Here we were received and in due time
had a good meal made from our stores by the
women of the house and served by our men.
Before going to bed we made a flashlights picture of the maccineto. We slept quite comfortably an 6 of this morning were up. The town is entirely a mestiko town, but they are very proud of the attractions they possess. The authorities were around early to show us all there were. There was an unaccountable delay in coffee, so I finally announced that we had better go out before it. We went first to the room all to the church to copy the dies inscription. Then we copied that of the memorial cross in the same room which I found interesting. Thence to the sacristy and the church itself. The facade is a fine one as is the square tower, which according to whitewash is conspicuous to a great distance. The altar is a magnificent piece of carving and gilding. The windows are set with thin slabs of marble. We then walked up to the ruins of the house of the old chieftain and the little chapel near by where the boy was murdered. Thence down a slope of gray or buff buff to a pretty stream flowing through an unlined mass of black basaltic rock. This rock is hard, compact and with cellular spaces, with a rather shining black
Surface where worn or exposed. Close to the water edge was the phenomenon we had come to see.

On a nearly level surface were a series of impressing: one of these was the imprint of the Ruedas of the Virgin as she rested here on the rock to wash clothing; another was where the babe was on the rock beside her: the rest were grooves made by the Virgin’s fingers as she knelt. On the rocks behind is the impression of the foot of a mule. Formerly there was another, but a cyclone in the year 1889 broke off the rock man in which it was impressed. The next point was the cascade, quite pretty, which points they want to see a fancier of some own build.

On our way back they pointed out the trail followed by Cortés on his way up from Vera Cruz to Texcoco. They claim that at that time Atlantezio numbered 5000 soldiers. We next visited the Orbital Huenopa, a cypress, so called from being the only tree of its sort in this whole region. Don Ramulse says there a long line of such trees, as distance of some leagues, again, running perhaps E. and W. was planted by the Spaniards and he and they ran over a list of several to
En Xochimilco
Calle de Jesús - México.
Despacho de Lic. Alonso Marín
them at different places. We were then taken to another tree, a white chapulín, which is said to be the tree represented in the picture of the killing. It was now 9.30 and we refused an invitation from the Judge to go on to the next village to see some papers he holds and furnish breakfast. It was genuinely Mexican. We had champurrado (chocolate and atole), tamales, and plain white atole. It was after ten when we started and walked towards Santa Ana by way of Belen and San Pablo. When we arrived at Santa Ana the night before we found our drunken friends on the road. He was as talkative as ever and Romualdo and Manuel both had their talk with him, finally complaining directly of him to the authorities. He said his name was Domingo Roman, that he was carrieces and killed for Enrique Gallego of San Pablo. He claimed to have seen idols and much to the drogus of all and R. I told him I should take him up as San Pablo. At supper they both spoke of him to our hosts and showed such palpable fear of the poor little fellow’s being maliceous as made me laugh. We did him up as San Pablo and he insisted that he had idols but mysteriously objected reproducing them before his servants.
agreed to bring them to Santa Ana station at 4 o'clock. Of course he was not there.

On the road Romualdo told me a lot of most interesting matter regarding medicaments and the form they are used. They are made of fruits and vegetable products. There are many different kinds of fruit, each suited to a special kind of vegetable product. The birds are and animals are in the form of fruit, each animal in its kind of vegetable product. This is carried back to the cave and there stored in.

It was not yet noon when we reached Santa Ana. Romualdo found that there had been death on the route during our absence. We had a good dinner at his house — caldo, tolo, huevo, pollo, tomates, molle de guajolote — and then he hurried to be rid of us as he had to stay into mourning and assist at the funeral. We packed up our box of idols and started for the station. The train was late but finally came. We were in Puebla at 5:30. After dinner we (...) went to another 'plan.
journey. I wrote letters and read paper till midnight. Louis did some developing —

It was a busy and extravagant day. Louis finished up his developing and had really quite
couraging success. I went into town on a vari-

ety of errands. Got my bound maps, the Governor's
tickets, saw Orson Welles, got paper, etc., etc. We ex-
pected Don Ronalds in on the afternoon train
and went to the station at 5 o'clock. He was not there
went again at 8 when the younger brother ap-
ppeared to see us. Ronalds had come down
at noon and was suffering from a cold and was
unable to appear himself. We came to the
hotel with us and I sent word to Ronalds
that we should go to Mexico in the morning
and hopes that he would call at night: if he
could not do that to come the following morning
as I wished to complete my notes from him.
All of which was quite thrown away as R.
entirely failed to appear at either time —
Called on Mr. Moreen in the morning and
found him interested. He showed me some
pictures recently made of the ruins at All-
ertepec. He readily supplied the transporta-
tion I wanted — In the afternoon I went
to the Potales to see a 1571 Motica for
sale. It is rebound, the title page and front.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Autor (Título)</th>
<th>Precio</th>
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<tr>
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<td>Penafiel: Fábulas de España</td>
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Jan. 9, 1900.  Dist.  Mex. @ 210 1/2.

Ignacio López, Puente de Toros No. 10, Puebla.
are somewhat injured but as a whole it is a good copy. The owner at first talked of 150 P. though when asked his lowest price named 125 P. He fell to 110 P. and then to my offer of 100 P. He then told me he had another old book in his house and I appointed a call there at 7 o'clock. We found he really has some good things and I bought one — for 25 pesos. Prices are higher here however than in Mexico. Found that the old scrap has a better edition in original vellum! In the afternoon Juanjuan took me around to look at an antique book for sale. It was on the calle del illesan de Sta Teresa. The man is in from 2-4. He has an old curio shop. He appears to make a specialty of weapons, ceramic wares, etc. He had a fine flash lock gun and a pair of flash lock pistols. Some of his ceramics were quaint and odd. His old book was too badly wormed to be thought of at any price.

Leaving the boys behind Frank and I went up to the City for the day, leaving on the 4:40 train. We walked over to Braggetti, where I got mail, and then separated. I called at the Hopkins House to see if Symonds had kept his promise about the "April Fool" paper joke.
Of course he has not done so. I called at Hubert Brown’s office and found there two others, one the Presbyterian missionary at Chilpancingo. He is far more observant than most of his kind and has taken a genuine interest in the popular celebrations and dances in his state. He told me much of interest and promises to write an account for me. Mrs. Campbell is still at Zitácuaro; Mr. Vanderhoft is located there also. — On my way to see Agüeros at El Tiempo’s office I stumbled upon the bad stuff man, whom I had lost for in vain at the Cathedral stalls. He has a store. I stopped in on my way back and formed a great stock and made a considerable number of purchases. — At El Tiempo I found not only Agüeros but also Dr. Tem. This was not just what I wanted although I had intended to ask Agüeros for his address. I spent but a few minutes there, hurrying back to the bookstore which was to close at 1. — I had already called on Mr. Peñafield, suggesting that I would like to write him up for the Antiquarian, provided he chose to give me an assist, a copy of the last Geoq. names book, this photo. The former he gave at once, the second he claimed he could not give as no
Nicolaus Lium: 1a del Fresno N° 1510
Colonia 25a M. de la Ribera
copies were ready. He is having them colored by hand as he claims that print color work is unsatisfactory. Again dinners I will can for Lewis. On the car with me was Prof. Nyerere with whom I had a talk. He wants a job at the University or Field Museum; he says there is no outtake here for science. Yet he showed me the day's imperials with a glowing acct. of the to-be-organized Biological Station. He says his Hodgkin medal book has sold well in the U.S. He ordered a copy of the Album to be sent to the Museum but I hesitate, as he did not ask the price.

I saw some good books although his supply in languages is nothing. He gave me a copy of Valeriano's "Virgin" of which he has the entire remaining stock, as also his last catalogue and a list of his works. I did not buy anything outright but left an order for Poma an 15 and Cazalegas' religious drama repeats an 20. Walked over to the station where Paul joined me at 4. The boys met us at the Puebla Station at 8. — — — — — — — — —

10. The morning, as last evening, was full of letter writing and other work. Romanola appeared not. Packing, etc., we left at 1.50.
at the station Romualdo greeted us cordially. He said he was going to Santa Ana and tomorrow to Mexico. Some matter of business regarding his younger brother. He promised - of course - to see me and finish up our work. Then take the bus back. We had no adventure on our way to Acijesco but there was a long wait for the train which was nearly two hours late. Of course it was crowded and all the party but myself stood up. I happened to sit with Peabody, who has been down the road to Bermeo and Cordoba photographing. We saved a little time at Cordoba and pulled out from there but an hour and a half late. We had an accident however on the road and lost about all we had made. Arrived at the City of Pachuca at 8.45 instead of 6.15. We started out boldly from the station but after going some distance began to look for a generator for direction. Of course none was in sight. We saw a party of English speaking people who passed us. One of them had a bible under his arm and thinking he might be Mr. Heywood I turned back to inquire. They were a party from the prayer meeting and one of them volunteered to turn back with us and show us the Hotel Gensfeller. This he did and we had no loss of time in getting there.
cellar meal and a good bed. In fact it is a very nice hotel. We paid 2.25 a day there. 7.50 for room and 1.50 for meals. In the morning 11th, after a shave, I called on Mr. Waywood. He was a younger man than I anticipated. He received me pleasantly and went with me to see if there was a plaster woman anywhere available. I introduced Abe to the party and he agreed to make arrangements for a hike for them to Real del Monte. I then went to call on the G's and after a little waiting in the anteroom I had the first call and a very pleasant and Pedro Rodriguez is rather a benevolent oldish-looking man of 50 years. He is somewhat bald and entirely gray. We talked over the letters I wanted and he told me some things about his Indians. He says there is a Mr. Celina at Tampico, who is an American or an Englishman, an Engineer, who has been there many years who wears sombrero, guayaberas, pantalones, like the Spaniards there. He believes he should be of considerable value to me. On my speaking of Mr. San Gregorio paper making, he at once offered me a handful of paper and envelopes made by Indians of the Dist. of Zacualtitlan from Maguay (so he says) noticing a date Junio 29 de 1899 and I told him, that date interested me as it
was my mother’s birth anniversary. Much pleased
he stated that it was also his and wanted to
know in what year she was born. He was born
in 1841. I accepted two of the tickets and made
an appointment with my request he make his note
with them with the date. Leaving him, after
a pleasant call, I went to dinner. At 1/6. Re-
turning for my letters they were all ready. I
was ushered in with great consideration &
received them from his hands. At 2.50
the boys said one to the train. I kept on board
until I reached Haltencamp. Arriving at 5.43
I took the little two cent train to the Plaza.
I soon found that Kochanica was no longer there
but in Mexico. Eating at a fonda I walked
back to the train and had about one hour to
wait. Train left there on time at 7.47. When
12 I got up however we were two hours late.
The men was uneventful and we reached Guad-
ajarca at 1.20, instead of 11.40. I walked an
once up to 14 Seminarios, noticing Wilson’s sign
and closed store at 24½. Dan Francisco as I went
found 14 undergoing absolute repair and no one
told me where my friends had gone. So I went
to the P.O. to inquire. They told me where I could
find them—Seminarios 7. Just as I came out I
founded Theodore and he took me to the house
after he had finished dinner (I had already eaten
at La Barca) tides were with me into the Si-
we went out to the Sanitarium on our board
for Mrs. W. and then to the place where Ramon
was working. He was not there but on leaving we
saw Victor and laid our case before him. We then
went over to call on the priest from near Zapata.
We had some little difficulty in finding him;
he has been teaching in the Colegio Ignacio Loyola
but is now out of a job. He proved to be a very
interesting man, much younger than I had ex-
pected. His collection is not here but he has
promised to have it packed and sent up here.
Asked if he had any books on the idomas he
produced a surprising mass of work. He has an
extreme ms. (religious) of the 18th Century and also
a copy of it which he made with great care;
he had a lot of material relative to the history
of Zapata and which he has gathered at vari-
ous times and places. These include copies of
land titles and other documents. At Zapata
he has copies of the colonquios used in all
the public dramatic celebrations and notes of
all of them. Lastly he showed us a marvel
of patient work in the way of observations upon Colima for a period of five years. These included careful pencil drawings of the phenomena (atmospheric and volcanic) at the mouth of the crater. Sometimes, a half dozen of these were made in a single day. The work inaugurated by him and continued personally through five years had been carried on for two years twice by his students — I then went along to see Catedral de la Rosa: the old man is aging fast. The usual crowd of ragged boys are on his house. There are seven now altogether, I had to wait some time for him and watched them playing. When the old man came he was quite gracious, I reminded him of my former visit; reported that I had given his defense to the Archbishop. He was anxious to know whether his favor had granted authority to translate and print while I saw mine a little fellow called, one of his pupils, to get his copy of theAnalysis of the Lord's Prayer. I asked him about his class. He says he has sixty boys in a year. Three times a week they study after, three times Spanish grammar. On my expressing my delight and stating that I would like to see his class when here again, he said "some take a real
David Watkins: City of Mexico. (See Index for address.)

Andres Ramirez: Pan de maíz, Tepuatu
interest in it, but some are careless and accomplish little. As I left the house the large boy whom I have seen there ever since I first visited there came in. He was decently dressed and looked as if he were doing well. Mr. Wilson told me in the evening that the Park is not open if public work is in use; he owns a good stone property and an iron factory. In the evening I had intended going to the baratilla but went to Venice instead. I had Mrs. Sherlock's keep ding English afterward and talked with Ranum and Victor over the trip.

I was up before it was morning at writing. Wilson loaned me his Puskin Play, to be handed subject to his order and used if I liked for publication. At 10 10 we went together to call on Lopez Portilla but he had no time for more than to greet him. At the store on our way down to the station I looked at some old books left there for sale; among them was a Paris (5 vols) edition of Humboldt's "America Espana". I offered to give 10 pesos for it as they asked a higher price. Mr. Wilson recommended me to make the acquaintance when in the City of Ten Thousand Census of Independence Missionaries who is making a lot of trouble to
the regulars of whatever denomination. He is perhaps the pioneer missionary in the country and came here a Congregationalist. He turned Methodist, later he turned Independent and is organizing a hostile movement; he is especially bitter against the Methodist, and goes chiefly to their strongholds. He is a man of great personal magnetism and has great influence over the Mexicans. All credit his recent visit to Guadalajara and Uruapan, somewhat curtly, or politically — headed him off by opening his house of worship to him. Also says he returns lots about Mexico.

Ramon and I left at 10:20. We had an uneventful trip. We reached Guanajuato about 9:00. Took a few cents at the restaurant. Times at 30 cents. The crowd at the station was even unusually interesting. New to me was the pan de maiz, which was sweet and nice; made up into flat, thin cookies. Our train south was at 9:30. We took a common coach and reached Tula at 4 a quarter of an hour late. Sat in the dark station till 6; took coffee at 7; went around town hunting antiquities until 9: Left on 9:25 for Pachuca at 11:30.
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