11.00  San Sebastián  2.50
11.12  Napoles  2.72
11.28  Ventola Dada  2.30
11.54  San Antonio  1.59
12.12  México  1.40
12.55  Toromanaca  12.55
1.18  Duretpe  12.31
1.50  Cunicotan  11.53
2.29  Tornelic  11.41
3.27  Anderpes  10.25
4.15  A.B. Los Capines  9.34
5.06  Carran  8.50
5.54  Las Tres  8.17
6.36  Malaga  7.27
7.09  Elba  6.51
7.45  Oaxaca  6.10
1900.

Jan. 14th. Our companions were all at the Station to meet us and we formed quite a procession up to the Hotel where we packed up and made ready for a start. After dinner we talked with Mr. Hayward who has been very kind to us and who arranged for the boys a pleasant trip to the mines at Real del Monte during my absence. Having bidden him good by we took train at 3:30 for Puebla. Everything was practically on time and we ran through with no incidents until 8:00 when we arrived at Puebla. After a good supper at the Chinaman's we went to bed. We were treated in the morning at all sorts of odds and ends. Oaxaca begins to look near. Hope to get off by Wednesday a.m.

There are four great superstitions ideas: (a) Teatachiwilde. (b) Pallwelepothime. (c) Kiaklasho or Teiitlasho. (d) Nahuwel. (e) Teatachiwilde = hechi-cero. They can by glance or touch damage others and make them ill. General belief: Belen is classical place for them. No more Maria. 5 years ago was a family in Ocotla: The mother in the family and the favorite daughter were not on the bearkins. Presently the daughter began to suffer—first in her leg then in her arm—a wasting and painful disease. Doctors were consulted in vain. They could do nothing for her. After five or three years of suffering the witch in Belen was consulted. She took 30 ym Alumina and threw it in the River. She named it a
among a shape which the declaration of this
innocent. The case came up in the courts and the
judge was disposed to take the side of the witnesses
which were called and asked their opinion, first as
to the probabilities of witchcraft and second as to
the portrait of the witch. The opinions were divided;
the weight however was in favor of witchcraft. The chief
evidence of an unfavorable cast was the woman's claim
that she suffered worse on Thursday or Friday.
This is improbable as witchcraft cannot work on
more days because on the one Chrift was taken
and Friday because when he died. Finally the daugh-
ter died. In treatment of disease every
practitioner has his own method; a common practice
is however to fill a bladder full of smoke made of
and then to inject the smoke into the arms of the
sufferer. They make considerable use of herbs
in infusions. Usually they use those that have
an odor or resin. Among plants prominently used
are aqua fouter, vorychichil, (especially for wounds)
tahanchechi, whitecatzi, (very small plants —
with many fellicultions), (usually are proper
careens of person, unbroken, with hair in disorder,
and little communication, They may reflect
their damage by means of figures filled with stones,
by "telepathic" influence, e.g. They conceal
such figures in lonely places known only by
traces in the fields, etc.
(8) women: who love the blood of young infants.
They are much dreaded and mothers must so
Take every pain to guard the child against them. They suck the blood from the back of the neck (preferentially) or from the nape of the necks or the cheeks but not from the chest or body. The spot is left as a we will be taken spot. To guard the child, women of the Crebles use pouches or relics. Indian women use bad smellng substances in the same way. The creatures set forth from their horse valleys and at the keyhole of their house in the same way. When in their errands they assume the form of a turkey. When flying through the air only at night, they present a phosphorescent light spot. After fluttering from place to place and gathering a fill they return to her home and vomits up the blood into a casuela over a brazier, where she cooks it and then firmly devours it. They say that very rarely the creature goes in daytime. Once a mother was busy in the kitchen making tortillas. Suddenly she hear the infants cry. Rushing in the room nothing but a cord or thread hanging from the ceiling. The child face was discolored and grown with blood. On reaching the thread the mother was surprised to find it fast to the child's neck. She as once took scissors and cut it through. Soon after the vampire was seen lying dead in the form of a snail. It is the custom of these beings as they prepare to go near to light the fire to set the casuela. When they reach off and separate their red which they leave near.
Hatapanfest = Hatapanishi = going around to bring water upon the fields.

The priests today go around, in the beginning of the year with bottles of holy water and place them at the rim of the field to secure rain. This they do with exorcism formulas. The water used is used with reference to both the pagan performance

nahual = the rain coat used by the rain maker.

huchuxayacatl = grand-dad.

cara.
fire as we might alone. Once a woman hearing
a noise looked out and her neighbor on one of the nights
place her case and broom and put off her
jew. When the came back she was seen to play
as again. The next night she was again weeping
again the was gone, she place put his feet into the
fire and they were burned. The body of the foolish
woman was found on the road next day--

(q) Quichuir = rain. Tash = one with power, a
conductor. Tsiw = grannie. They are makers
of rain or hail: They receive their power from the
same men are likely to be both at once and an
uniques of rain and holder off of hail. They take gifts
to the cave of Malviche, where the meteorological powers
are made or work and these consist of nobles,
Combs, &c., &c. They are summoned before the prin-
iples of the village early in the year--e.g., in
March, and there make public promises that
rain shall not lack and hail shall not fall. If
later on they fail in their promises they are publicly held to have broken contract and it is a case
for the court. They receive at the times of the con-
tact, pan, pulse, man, seed, &c., &c. During
This reason, if the clouds on Malviche do not do
rain, if showers go elsewhere but not to the people
They don scarfs of babbis &c. over their faces, raincoats over their shoulders, go out & face the
directions, N. S. E. W. & and make their
portions, repeat formulae, &c., &c. San Pedro,
San Bartolome, San Francisco, Almendras, &c.
Manayath = mach attacks pistol
Oculitis = " the most dreadful of all
attacks mai's
There are two dreadfully destructive minds, the managapt and the cincinakt, which are very harmful. The managapt gathers a quantity of wine for the Indian brujas to mix in with their ills and in a calo with water a little for them. In his room he pronounces magical formulas over them and then the brew is poured over the plants. The result is that they are entirely protected. The priests have again taken part. When they bring in all kinds of health into the mix, they believe them to be ascensions. The brew is then used as above.

(a) Nahua: the Zoque Mexicans. Man: He is a great robber, steals horses, and other fields products. He also steals domestic animals from the corral. But never steals dogs. He can change his form indefinitely. Appears as a dog, an ox, or as a mere shade or fantasm. They say that he has great strength and that it is dangerous for a party to attack him as he can easily fell one with a blow although he does not kill. They do not bother him then when they see one. Young men who love to follow about at night often hear a noise as a distance and when they have hidden behind a tree or a meagery see a great black dog rush by - it is a royal but they do not trouble him.

Ramon and I went for roots and bought plaster of Don Anselmo: I shipped it and plates to Cucurutan.
noon I worked at various writing and so on and at
3.30 Don Ramalho came around and gave me a lot of
money. He also gave me the Flaccusian piece of music
which he had written out with care and put into form
for the piano. We kept at work until supper time and
he went to supper with us to try an American meal.
After supper I walked down with him as far as Spencers
and Emanuel and I went there, to Ambassador, Dr. Bade's
and Popey's. When we got back it was quite late but
Louis and I worked at packing until nearly eleven.
That my usual restless night, when planning to take
the 5:40 train. — I got off on time however and
16¼ had Louis and our French for his train to Panama.
I was very busy in town although I accomplish
little beyond securing my mail and seeing the
various booksellers. I went to Dr. Butler's but be
was not in; nor was Emanuel there as I had hoped
he might be. At the stalls I found Abadiano
who promised to secure me a complete set of
the Bulletin of the Society of Geography and sta-
ting for not more than 70 pesos. Then I went
to the great bookstore, Grooxy's,
where I looked
over the stock and picked out a certain lot of
books; he said he had a lot of volumes at his
house and I waited till 10 to go with him.
It really was hard, waiting to see what he
had. A pretty fair first edition of Motinsky Olab
unions: a fine Molinae Calcisimo, lacking
only the title page; and many others — worse
in several copies. Here two, poor as I was, I
picked out a lot to select from. When I had
finished there was really no time left.
Animal. Mus. 1. 4. 7. $6. 0\% 
Carillo - Inc. pamph. 2. 
Orogen. Cartografía. 
" Apogría. 
Rochebrun. Bolurque. 
Sanchez: Zool. Med. Mex. total 20. 60c. by
tried to the Plaza, where the new electric cars for Tacuba were causing a great sensation, took the Puebla visit car and went direct to the Mexican Central Office. Then took train for Puebla. The California party, with the love of bull fights and the Demas's lady were on board and were a great circus. The boys met me at the station and were in despair over the trunk, which they had had carried to the station and which the agent refused to receive. I went directly here, talked the agent & secured a mopp who carried it over. We then went to dinner, I not having eaten anything from bread & coffee at Agua on the morning. The boys during the day had been over to Cholula and made a cash of a hexaclypse post. It was pretty poor work for a professional like Ramon. The case presented comparatively little interest.

1st We had our usual uneasy nights rest and Manuel was nowhere when we were ready to start. Finally saw one without him. I was a little uneasy as he and his mother had a bad time yesterday which I went and to straight out and after I got home left to wait for him. He became discouraged and came up alone. Finally, when nearly train time the youth appealed with no better excuse than that he overslept. He was fortunate in securing an choice of seats for the train was crowded, as far away as I
State of Oaxaca: Negatives.

47. Image jar: see notes of last year.
48. Side view.
49. Title page of Doctrina Christiana. Chinanteco.
50. Idol jar: cylinder: see below.
51. General view of Belmea collection.
52. Stacking cash of hexa-octyl: Chotula.
53. Carion: near Mejia.
54. Roast walls near Cuicuttan (?).
55. Zapotec woman, donkeys & baskets.
56. Or Cast - with brick.

57. Patio process: Pachuca.
58. Pottery market: " 
Fr. Balmaseda's collection: Head with large, low cylinder behind. Figure is seated: Wears a cape over shoulder, with pleated border and central pleat, a part of which reaches a little above cowl. In right hand holds an object, apparently the handle of a rattle or some similar object, the upper part being broken; the skirt is plain, thick, cunning. In the left hand is held a stick with a circular mark upon it. The feet are bare and frigga and toes are clearly marked with nails. Above the neck is a string of blue beads: 15 in number. In the ears are blue ear discs; at the sides of the head are knots of hair tied with cords. The ear discs and the eyes have central holes. Lips (one broken), nose, and eye arches are well defined. Above head is a plaque with ornamental designs, surmounted by a tiger head. The face and this compound head are painted red. Behind the head, projecting on each side is a pleated amulete, the upper part of which is gone. Upon it are two rows of headdresses and two peculiar tassel-like decorations; higher up, at each tiger head, are parts of other applied decorations somewhat suggestive of knife forms. Measurement approximate: Ht. 11 1/2 in. Elbow to elbow, w. of amulete, 11 in. Ht. cylinder at rear edge, 6 in. Diam. cylinder 5 1/2 in. Back bottom: Clumsy.

Adalberto Hierro: 23 years old; Catholic. Lives with the parish priest. Right foot has six toes. The extra one being next outside the little.
Calcite - Sierra Juarez
100 grams
Mica - 6 of these
the end of about the same size; it has a firm nail and appears to have bones; it moves like the others; no other extraordinary case.

The California party was out in all its glory and so were a couple with a native mule-pulver with whom we had had an ugly meeting on the train from Miritese on Tuesday. The day was less warm than usual and we really had a comfortable ride; still we were all glad enough to get to Oaxaca, which we did quite on time. Going up to our old Nacional we got a large room together and were soon in bed. __________ we slept quite long and immediately after breakfast I started off for business. I went first to Belcaro; but he would not be in until 9. To fill the time I got a shave. On my return he was in. He had little new in the way of useful one neat little frog of gold and one pretty good cylinder idol were all. I proposed buying his Chinantea ser- mons and though I shuddered a little at 60£ I closed the deal. I told him I would like to photo the title page of his Doctrina, in Chinante in the afternoon, his Reichshaupter figure and, the new figure. He is now finishing up his Chocho book which he expects to bring out within a fortnight. — Thence I went to see the Governor. My letter got me immediate audience but I like him less and less each time I see him. I showed him my volume o
He was plainly not pleased that it was not devoted to his Capital City and handsome gentlemen and ladies. In other words it was plain that he completely misunderstood its purpose and intent. He ordered my letter written and they were ready an the hour appointed, when I called, viz. at 2 p.m. Next I went to see the Arch-bishop. He was not there and I learned why I never heard from him in acknowledgment of my photographs, viz. He is on a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. I have been gone since May and will not return until June. His familiar was very polite and went with me to the residence of the Illustrious, who gave me a letter to the Curia. He was interested, as were all the Finance Secretaries, in the Album. It was curi-
ous to see how they commented upon and were affected by every picture that showed under still - taken as a whole, I have had none who took more interest in it. One young priest, es-
pecially, who appeared almost or quite disconsolate over each picture attentively.
Then I tried to find him at the Museum, but without result. Evasion goes back as noon, well satis-
fied with his trip to Easter and with caro-sketch gossip about Danile. After dinner the boys and I went to Delmas where we made new pictures and took a flash-light of his collection for Mrs. Delmas. Beneath it is a sporad
who has nothing new and who has been
his employed since 1871. 206 bed: laug's
negative of it was broken last year and I had
the intention of replacing it. While Mr. R. went
off on some errand Ima and Ed locked up him
finding him after some difficulty on 5th Ave.
Nebalogen E. had an unusually good visit. He
was much interested in the album; he has
recently secured two fine cylinder vases and
three little things in gold. The cylinder vases are
his mind of the god; to me there seemed a
good deal of difference; the larger one, though
its face was somewhat grotesque was plainly
enigmatic before it, in its hands were held an
object that resembled red pipes. The points of
resemblance on which he based his belief in iden-
tity were a conical projection from the top of
the head, a trunked horn or coil on the left top
of the head, and some details of headdress. The
two details had been hollowed from the smaller
figure when face was not grotesque, also was
not enigmatic who did not hold red pipes. The
specimens were two of six whole & several hollow
ones from a single mound in which the remains
appeared to be a child with mild deformities.
The gold object were interesting. One was a
title frog: the mate of Belmais. Six of these
were found together in the Mexican. Belmais.
can give the locality: A Mid is with Bordeaux: the former belongs to Chavels. The latter two are in the Institute Collection. The latter two are even more interesting. They are from Taka in the China journey. They represent a frog, with the hind feet passing into fish. They expand suggestive of the types of Central and South America. The latter is a little bell, identified with those from the grave at Chili. A friend of Leong buys gold. A man came to him with a great price weighing seven hundred grains of gold. The buyer expressed surprise at the size of the man and asked where the man's mine was. On his reply that he had no mine, the buyer's surprise was increased and he began to suspect something wrong. On being asked where he got the gold the man's hesitation increased suspicion and the buyer declared his belief he was a robber and threatened to hand him over to the authorities as such unless he cleared himself. Thenceforth the man said he found a gold object when drying at the river's edge in a lake at Taka. Digging further in the water he found as many small objects of gold and silver. There were these frogs, bells, spherical beads. That he had melted up most of them but that enough remained among his acquaintances to prove his story. These were sought and produced. Few were left but among these were two. These frogs were
Papalo.

Launta 109.
San Pedro Sochiapam 172.
Guetzalapa 55
Zapotitan 58
Ilacuatziappec 189
San Estevan Coetitan 55

Chinantec towns of the Dist. of Cuicatlán with number of contribuyentes; office of Jefe.

Tepenapa.
quite the same size and shape when made in it. also as much of gold. Of course, now as I am just now, I had to buy them, paying half down - the rest on my return to Treadle.

After supper we parted and I went out to call on Dr. Wheeler. He lives clear way as the end of 79 Benito Street. We found him in bed with one of his sick headaches. We was glad to see us. I did not know before than he had a native wife, at least two children by her. We packed up before going to bed so as to be all ready in the morning, and I sat up late writing, etc.

19th we left at 6:30 and had no incidents. There was few on the train and we had plenty of room. Arrived at Culicatan I found that the freight had come but was still in the car. Going to get all our boxes I placed them for a moment between the tracks while I went down to the platform to see if the com come in on the special. As it drew near I concluded my boxes were too near the track and motioned some people who were near them to move them. They stood by and looked at while the cow catcher struck the boxes squarely and sent them flying. Said "howdy" to Mr. Moore and then went to see the wreck. The cars were lashed up but apparently the plates and so on were whole. We arranged for all but the plastic to be carried up to the house so for it to be divided later on in the day. We then went up to our old home and declared
the old room. After dinner I sent Ramon to di-
vide plastic and to go to call upon the Jay. Of
course the office was not open, and not be open
until 4 o'clock, so I went up into the little market
where I watched the vendors with their little shoos, partic-
early a kid who recognized me from last year and was
cringly glad to see me. He was not a good vendor
and was more interested in seeing my album
of "panos monos" then in business. He gave me a chance
to put me in good humor and then I bought some coco cola
to return the compliment. At 4 o'clock the President came in.
we had an agreeable visit. He was delighted with the
album but plainly disappointed that we had not
put him into it. I conferred with him about our
line of procedure. It seems we take it zunta on
our way to San Pedro. They are near together and
of both it is predicted that it will be cold. He describes
the journey as good two days. Fills of hard wood a
mountain district where there is no dry season
but rain all the year. He says San Pedro will be
colder than zunta. He doubts securing horses but
will do what he can in animals for tomorrow.
He says these only to Papalo, where we can secure
horses to zanta. — While I was attending to
business the boys had gone out for a walk, I
killed a Turkey buzzard and began to skin it
but gave up in disgust as the dirty job. When
they came in I sent Manuel and Ramon
out to hunt hexadactylic subjects, that time
might not be lost. They came back with
information regarding two subjects in the neigh-
in town, also of two cases of tète-à-tète cake had been laid away by the family and of a curious case to be looked up near Salt-Flats. After supper and a variety of work including developing an old print we went to two comfortable cot beds and had a good night's sleep. In the morning the jeep functioned so well that we had no time for doing any handwork. We were equipped with five saddle beasts (a mack for me and bueno for the cat) and two pack animals (buenos) with mules, after mugs (supplied by the jeep from the canner) and a man to bring back the horses we got away at about eight-thirty. As we rode our mules the casting we were astonished at the many nice birds of all sorts that we saw. I shot a chihuahua hawk. The wasp was unexpectedly long to Papalo. Our little animals were not well adapted to our use. Three of Luis and Manuel gave us completely. Finally, after six hours hard riding we reached Papalo. As we entered there we were surprised to find almost as fine a cloud effect as at Guadalupe Mine. If it had bands of finely defined banks it would have been an equally grand effect. As it was it had no bounding back on the side forward and plunged over and downward toward us as well as in the direction of its strait line. Even as it...
Manuel - vive en casa de Pedro Granito -
Aretz del Camino. 8 dedos sobre un mano,
siete sobre otro, y seis sobre cada pie.
was we regretted the delay of our pack animals.

With the camera, &c., as we would have liked a view, we were all hungry and our first demand was for supper. This we got on quite short notice and of unexpectedly good quality.

After supper Louis made a picture, we took a walk, we watched the clouds which were now almost as us, Louis climbed his bird and we went to bed—In the morning we all arrived seven o'clock breakfast nearly eight than seven as nothing was done until we appeared upon the scene. For were our eight o'clock horses ready until ten o'clock nor without a scene. The President and I had a box over the delay—be insolently saying, he had other orders to attend to than mine, a small which, of course, called down vengeance. When we finally started it was ten o'clock. We were told that we could not go further than Tepanape where we would have to spend the night. This we were told was eight leagues distant, and that San Juan was six further along. We saw a picturesque funeral procession at the church as we left. The road for a long time was so good that we wondered a little over its bad reputation. Finally we came to a crest, prime-clad, with a little depression in it filled with deciduous trees. This at once suggested to me that we had the usual weed & dry sides of the mountain. This we as once thought to be true. We were shortly on the
wet sides and found ourselves in the mountain forests. Pools were the prevailing growth, and may form abundance of bromeliads and ferns through moss orchids. The most striking and peculiar feature however was the long mass, of a yellowish brown that grew in great clumps. The appearance was suggestive of animal swamps, and one place in special was distinctive. So, as we went down we found the trail more and more moist and rocky. Ferns, abundant vegetation, and finally the ferns appeared. Our road was often over slippery stones with patches of mud here and there. For a long way it was practically a narrow and precipitous gule or gully. We went floundering and slipping along, down and down. It was a dreary descent, both in length and in difficulty. Still the tropical forest was as delightful as ever. There were no begonias, the lycopods of two or three kinds, and the delicate round ever leaves plant that grow abundantly on the decaying logs and rough stones. We were a little uneasy before we got to the end over daylight. We had been for perhaps two hours going down into the sea of mist in the valley. It was damp and fluctuating; drops fell from the trees and the air was heavy with condensed moisture. By six o'clock we came out onto a hillside, where the trail became more nearly horizontal and easy. It was now dusk. At last we came to the first of the
miserable huts that made up the ranchitos of Peñasca. We called and finally sent up a representative, but was refused shelter or food as they were in bed. We met not a kid however who agreed to show us the next house. It was only some wash fences along. As we heard it Frank believed he saw some lights in some of the huts as probably the dogs. We found the huts empty and were left alone. Recently we had the place occupied, our things brought in, fire built and candle lighted. In vain we urged our Papalo companion to hunt for food. He insisted that no one was in any of the houses and if they were, that they would not turn out to supply us. I had eaten a hunk of chicory breakfast, the rest only a handful of flour and a little egg on the road. So we were all hungry but had to put up with it. Manuel, Louis, and Frank slept in the loft; I and Ramon below. The two men with the saddles in another, neighboring, house. The night, though cold was not as bad as we expected and there was sound sleep above and none below. We fortunately yielded to the entreaties of Louis and Ramon and consented to let the boys hunt up something to eat. Nearly two hours elapsed before they got back and then only when seen again, with a few tallow and two eggs! It was at least half past eight when we started on. We found our path wet and stuck and slippery. It was a clay trail made up of snot and snot and snot in the most discouraging way. It seemed as if we would never reach bed.
St. Rochinea, with Lie. Alm. Mavisal, Collesee
Rev. David W. M. (Rev. H. A.)
W. Queen 4 Puente de Monzon.
tom and the trail was slippery and precipitous enough to keep us a little uneasy all the way. At last we were down, the latter part of the journey being through woods. We found ourselves on a fine brook, which we forded and then began as precipitous an ascent as we had just gone down. We went through a real jungle of vegetation and found the air hot and heavy with moisture. We passed trees with queer green wide pods, apparently blossoming only two or three green seeds; trees with queer red fruits shaped a little like theirs; great quantities of pink flowered sensitive plants; occasional beautiful flame colored orchids (Caudriac); delicate blue sea flowers (Circa decumantea) &c. &c. Two pretty streams with waterfalls and numerous green leaves (caladium) and some with gates through which the road passed were scene to remember. We passed mountains by two coffee plantations one of which was neglected completely, the cattle kept up in good shape. We cleaned up once more and then looked down upon the little town of San Juan de la Guia. It was smallness, I had expected. Riding down to the town house we were soon talking with the Presidente and his Secretario, the latter made a good impression upon us. He was intelligent, read an order and told the Presidente that we were to be helped and aid. We told him that the town numbers only eighty contributors, twenty nine having
died since. The enumeration several years ago. He says the Cenà at Ucida has some Chinese books. He set one to get dinner for us, which he did in good style: we had chicken, fried bananas, eggs, prunes, tartelet and coffee. We found the President a cool, fine gentleman. He says "Yo soy presidente!" Then whispering and mumbles, kisses the hand, answers an intelligent he does not press and then walks off with a trotter and movement quite personal. After our good dinner our intelligent Secretary did not again appear. - Hearing a curious drumming sound, I went with an officer to see what it was. Found three interesting modes of dealing with cotton. One horse tied women were as well - one, youngest, outside was wearing a turban: one, old, was at the doorway standing: both of these were old to me. The third, a middle age, was beating out cotton, which had caused the sound we heard. Before her was a cushion of moss in a backing bag: upon it was stretched a blanket; on this was laid some raw cotton, which was then briskly beaten, with beating made of four or five divergent sticks, fastened together at one end. One was taken in each hand, the action was rapid and brisk, alternately with one and the other hand. These beaters were called mā-pà-ho. The result of their work,
an even better sheet? The work was odd and pretty—we began our measuring promptly and made some headway before night. No one refused to submit but of course the population is small and many are away in the fields. Our work was interspersed with also by some excitement. The town is settled over the slope: its consists of houses with walls of stone (chunks) laid in brick sheets of cement, or adobe in or above the roofs: all are palm thatch. They have near them always a little patch of bananas or other trees. From the path of the municipal house we could see several huts on the slope, above us. Groups of women or children gather on the little terraces before them to look down upon us. The president and others had gone to call the people together when we heard an outcry upon one of these terraces. Looking we heard a man crying out to the officials below, then we saw him struggling apparently with a woman, then a fall. Then the policemen rushing up the path. A moment later there was a leading crowd of a dozen persons struggling together, cries and shouts, their hands away in spite of the command of the town's secretary, but long before we could reach the scene near the big objid, his head cut open and blood streaming down the side of his face and soaking his garments: his arm was around another man's neck & held his neck & dragged him thus a primer. Soon two others came.
with a bad looking little man between them. This was one of the two belligerents. He had been through with the others and when the tophib tried to talk him he had split his head open. This excitement interfered somewhat with us. The two men were brought into jail; a guard was set; efforts were made to find the stone with which the blamo [sic] was killed; the secretary made the tophib not claim or wash the wound; the secretary also ordered the Presidente and others coming from the jail down. This man, by the way, is a curio. He is a Chicahuero who has married a Chicahuero wife. He is a little yellow brat of vast importance. He carries a queer old sword or machete around with him. When he first appeared he told us his importance, but we have no cuidado, that our orders and comfort should be cared for even though we were in a pueblo of mere brats, unreasonable beings; that he should charge himself and the officials with our needs. He stood finally shaking his head as the disturbance and when we professed to see it, forbade us. We is intolérable in his contempt for and manner toward the Indians here. In more than one way he reminded me of a Don Guillermo at Chicahuero. The people also remind me much of some of those towns. The dreadful hanging and mists and penetrating memories were similar. — we had no meals...
The Presidente was an unbridgeable. We were undeniably right. He is here a true son of the pueblo. In this as in other respects, we have rarely met a village where so many were palpably absent. — When it rained, a storm. The clouds settled down from the higher; the mist arose like almost rain: we had barely time to see the sunlight. No food came and no Secretario appeared. Finally we demanded to be led to him. When we reached the house, we found the Secretario (the first man asleep on the bed) had some preparations making and after a lengthy representation regarding coffee, the men promised for our Papalopec and some potatoes for bed we left. Oh, what a path: wet, muddy, slippery! With air full of dripping, dripping wetness. And this in the middle of the dry season! — In the afternoon a queer looking fellow, in a cap, and flannel jacket, pantaloon, but with the red chino acetico neck-clasp had passed by. He was a citizen of San Francisco who now lives here and has charge of the well-kept coffee ranchery, belonging to some one or Cucalten. He had a bottle of coffee essence with him of his own making. It was clear like water. If I understood him aright, it was distilled from a weather and dark essence. It was very strong and was supposed to be used for making coffee.
Personally I thought the filth it would be deadly. We refused his invitation to buy. He happened to be as the最容易访问处 audata a near boy just here. He has some idea of how things will be done. He bord the bringing over of the supper, its service, the plates bringing, etc., etc., and was really a distinct blessing for us.

23rd. We really had a comfortable night rest all the way under our plates was damp. When we got up our Papalo man was still without his mojo and we had quite a time with the President before we could mix one act. It was really after seven when he got away and they must have a hard time if they get things to Papalo today. So breakfast appeared and no Secretario. We petitioned and pleaded to no effect. The Secretario was drunk and could not, he seemed to do was drunk and would not come to see us. At last I demanded to be taken to the house. Arrived there we found No. 1 in bed, stupid and weak; No. 2 tipsy but irresponsible. I stormed and he came down to the municipal house with us. With his sword in one hand and tortillas for munching, in the other, almost too drunk to stand, he demanded justice his order. "You dogs, children of a degraded race, watch your knives, what do you mean. Why are you not bringing in these steers breakfast? Tortillas, rifles, bullets, why not dealing?
future! Obey his orders! Fulfil your duty. You hear! If you do not fulfil your duty you will be punished. Hear and obey—\textbf{at once}!—At this point we suspected that he himself had ordered a subject the day before to come at seven for portrait and bust. He had not come. Why not? Should he not be, veen for. The fish went, forth and our subject was then brought in. This duty was done and his authority shown, he disappeared—got drunk, went to bed—and did not appear again until night. The officers for, desiring, the first secretary had gone to Culicattan (notwithstanding his illness) to sell a bull, some Manuel and Louie had been up in the mountains hunting birds. He came back with a good pulse axis. It was a nice old man who claimed to be ninety-five years old, who has six fingers on his right hand. He is a Chinantico, of the new deserted village of Sta. Ana. His name is 

and he is father-in-law of the Segundo. The extra digit is a little thumb; it is capable of movement, has a good nail, two joints, and bones. At his side is a normally sized thumb. The are in appear two other supernumerary digits subjects in the population: in both cases feet are affected and it both legs, one of the two members. Both cases are
malez: one lives with the old man, the other in a rancho to higher up. We made the hand and then for
the bush of our waiting subject we took four portraits during the day and several photographs.
We struck a string when we tried to get
some women to photograph in a group, as
the Presidente could not or would not under
stand us, we did pretty well at measuring.
The Segundo came over at supper time and be
impressed upon him the need of four mazos to
aid us on our way to San Pedro in the morn-
ing. This little population is cer
tainly an afflicted one; besides the Presidente
who is imbecile, there are surely three or four
others in the same condition. There is also a
despondism apparently. One old man who
was very good about bringing in subjects
would declare of them that they were very poor
that they could not understand anything; in one case he surely claimed imbecility a
deaf mutism for one - his prime. The old
man himself appeared weak and cried and
carried on at a great rate in all he told us.
He also came up at one time and seizing my
hand declared he was going to bring me a
raw egg as friendship's offering, which he did.
Another poor fellow fell to immodesty, hypocrisy
and ridiculously crossing himself everywhere.
one of us looked at him and then fell to grinding
and gesticulating as if in a fit; he plainly consid-
ered us supplied with the evil eye. I hated to
pay the Secretario Teg. for our meals for the
material was supplied by the gueite. Still this
was no other way to do. We called up the Pre-
sideute and made him witness of the deed but
that was probably all the good it did.
all the people here are much alike in color: 28-24
The men present aquiline, but low and broad nose. The
face is wide at the cheekbones; the plature is low, the
weak and mucusatile disposition is shown by un-
steady and peculiar gait: It is a question whether
the population would be helped or hindered by ele-
pasing the Cucicatex autocrat who rules them
as despotically. There is no school. We saw little
of the women or children except at a distance.
There was no time of the day when groups of
these could not be seen standing on the terrace
in front of the houses curiously watching us from
safe distances. The work in beating cotton was
with my visit to see it noon our first day. Not
a trace was heard later except when I ordered
a women set as work for our negative.
we had ordered four mozo ready at 6 o'clock to carry
24% of our stuff for we were compelled to walk to
San Pedro as no horses for saddle use existed.
Xantla. We offered five reales each for this
trip, the segundos having said that was a poor
price. When we got out in the morning there
were no mozos. It took some time to find one.
matter in accordance with agreement. Finally however it was done. The delegado appeared to collect a 50¢. balance due him with a much better breakfast than I believed the men gives us after being so nearly paid up. When we left him we felt a real debt of gratitude to him and his old servant. It was half past eight o’clock when we finally started, forming a line of ten persons as the old man who believed our bush to be Jesus Christ insisted on accompanying us back way. We went down and down and down in almost a fashion. At the bottom we found a fine track with a good hamaca across it. Before we got down our men mutinied and threatened to leave the cliff unless I paid a larger price. I stormed and made them go ahead. At the hamaca we stopped some time to take view, catch butterflies and cut cards. There was a fine tree at one end of the bridge with a great variety of ferns, orchids, and some hanging upon it. The scenery was grand and impressive. On the great slope back of us upward where the water gap was, there were great cliffs of rock. On the whole mountain was a mass of richest green. At the gap the rock masses were near together and high. From the side of the mountain man we were about to ascend a pinnacle quite regardless of danger.
The ascent was a dreadful one. I gave up all hope of reaching the top and gave orders (beg Manuel, who failed to deliver them) that the party should go on without me, that I should come very slowly. This I did, stopping I think fully fifty times. From my resting place I got a beautiful view across valley of the slope behind, and of the village of San Pedro. When directly opposite and close up to the crest over which we passed I could hear the women beating cotton with vigor and rejoicing over the departed strangers—reports were rife as to what about our reception. The Caráguas declared that it was reported that those of San Pedro had threatened to kill us when we appeared. When I finally arrived at the crest all my party were waiting instead of going on to the town. The curasíos begged me here to lead the way, which I did!! In a few minutes we reached the edge of the village, begged a drink, the direction to the Curato. Arriving at the Chula we found a service in progress and had to wait until it was over. When they came out I told the Secretaries to summon the Presidente chal, at the municipio. This was a small house, room

than 15 x 18 or 20 ft., with walls of poles lashed together—upright and a palm roof. A narrow bench ran around three sides, a longer and a shorter

table set at right angles filled one side the larger part of the length. A large o with bench the
along the larger. A Santa shrine was also erected, built of poles and decorated with flowers and leaves. A little fire on the floor was heating tallow candles were being made. I presented the letter and the secretary spoke. He remembered me and my works of last year and especially that I paid four reals for the plastic work. We were taken at once up to his house where we soon had a good dinner. He is really well to do. He has two excellently built horses of older lady dusted vertically together. He has lots of material aside, away, nets, full of jicaray, five sticks of corn neatly laid up, kerosene lamps, good salt in tins, tableware in considerable quantity. We ate at a good table in the comalayers house. Both his horses are large and well built. A piano stood in one part of it, close, of course, and probably long beyond use. How did it get up these hills? His mother is ill and lies on her bed quite helpless. When we asked the cost of the dinner. he said it was nothing. That we would begin to pay later! We ate once went to work at our measuring and made good headway.

The population here is far and away ahead of that of Santa: not only the town is larger but there are fewer niknicks. The form government is large and etceteristic, comprising a dozen or so well built young fellows. They are just celebrating a navahata, which will end tomorrow.
This brings the people together and is favorable to our work altito. The church services are somewhat exacting. We had measured some twenty-two cases and made one tent by night. I did not exactly understand the Secretary, who expected for supper and sleeping at his house, and so we squatted at the municipal committee. We planned to develop our own form for the impossibility of that. The fire and the candle-making continued. The tubs took a role at the neighboring watch, when women have been busy all day preparing it: a crowd of boys and young fellows crush about the fire watching the work. We wait for supper, but someone, The President and older men are all at evening service; the Secretary is nowhere seen. Return to our horror they take down a couple of sheets, lay them on the floor and then hop down with them a perfect mass of youngsters close packed in the most curious forms pointing and asleep in no tires: They have no cover but keep each other warm. Finally appear the men and after some urging appear foragings and perhaps two fried eggs.

There was no reason for complaints. Probably even the fare was not great for six hungry people. With equal difficulty we got potatoes. In the smaller tent, Frank ate the largest. In rolled together on the ground below the latter, Ramon and the mops in the long bench, fully
a dozen young fellows in a rush at the floor of a half dozen older ones near the fire the room was fairly full. They made no pretense of going to sleep until 10 &c. and five or three times during the night broke us into loud conversation —— there are many picturesque scenes here: the old women with great shoes, under the shelter making atole; the men and boys with their red headcloths or neck cloths, with their staves carrying forth to some offices; the line of eight or ten little fellows coming in toward evening with bundle of firewood poles on their heads and with machetes; the same line of boys coming in this morning with great bundles of green leaves and flowers to be used in decorating the church; the procession in the church yard, with the saints dressed in a flowing garments, and the banners carried. The people drink much. The secretaries was somewhat drunk when he arrived and became more so last afternoon. There were three or four bottles full drunk in the afternoon, everyone in the place getting his share. Even the little fellows of eight or nine who brought in the loads of wood got their glass and one newspaper round faced are especially drunk like an old fox. There was little evidence of bad temper or quarreling as a result of the pretty hard drinking but an increasing stupidity. We learned that as the secretaries they had in our cumpa than we had not a good dinner
Photographs of Chinantecos and in Chinanta.

2. " " 60. " "
3. Pedro Juan: Santa 52.
4. " " 62. " "
6. " " 64. " "
8. " " 66. " "
67. Cloud effects near Papalo 4x5.
68. " "
69. Brook scene: bet. Tepenapa and Santa 4x5.
70. " "
71. Tree at hamaca: bet. Santa and Zoachiapan.
72. View from " "
73. Procession at church: Zoachiapan.
74. " "
75. Woman wearing huipilli: Santa 5x8.
76. " " spinning.
77. " " spinning.
78. " "
79. " beating cotton:
80. View: Santa 8x10.
81. Group men: " "
82. Achicote rites " "
83. Hamaca bet. Santa and Zoachiapan 8x10.
84. Manuel Luciano: Zoachiapan no 65.
and comfortable sleeping place, we decided when coffee appeared alone to capitulate and went up to the Secretary's where we got a good breakfast. We also sent off a letter to the Jefe asking horses to be sent up. The morning passed almost idly. Everyone was at Church for the first service. We made the second bush and cleaned up the old one, also measured four men from Macuquitin. Tepeo, and photographed the church procession. A crowd of young fellows brought in a lot of Cape Jasmine and did it up into wreaths to use in decoration.

26th We were pretty busy all day and had more endurance than usual. The vernacular is now over and there is more chance of helpful service. By a little vigor we succeed in pushing along the work from 60 men to 100 and from 5 women to 15. We also made our last bush and a good impression. The latter was to show the short fourth toe. Similar in length to the last, which we had already observed in the illiterats and among Tzipris. It is here also common. Last night we had a great experience. It rained hard from about five o'clock on through the whole night. When we were ready for bed a bed was brought in for the four, namely a raised platform on which Louis, Manuel and I slept. The other, made up a bed of boards. After we were all in place Louis did a long job of developing being at it from a long
List:

51. Leonardo Juan: Chinantla: Zacatecas.
52. Miguel Pedro: " Zacapuam.
53. Juan Bautista: " "
54. Felis José: ""
55. Antonio Lopez: Chocho.
56. Trinidad Lopez: ""
57. Simon Salinas: " " Pajahuen
59. Estevan Perez: " "
past eight until half past one. When he had come to bed and fallen asleep promptly as he should I heard a sudden knocking on the door. Rising I cried out who and in came four or five Indians all somewhat the worse for drink. The oldest of the party bore a machete and one of the members huddled a bottle of their fearfully unpleasant spirits. They begged pardon for disturbing us and began building a smoky fire near Louis' picture. I did not believe it would do them any good and feared their drunken moments would work disaster. So hastily rising I made them change their place of rest and fire and put them in another. There they built their fire and before morning had consumed three bottles of their drink. The fire lights and amusements, noisy laughter, tune tall, constant passing back and forth from sleep absolutely from my eyes. Only for an hour, when they stumbled back on the floor in drunken sleep and their fire burned down did I get a bit of nap. It appeared later that they were set here to guard the grain against animals about which might steal it. It seems that the corn we are sleeping in contains stores of the whole village, not merely of the secretaries. Also the loyal ace town alms——It was with a real sigh of relief that I made out my last blanket because I had feared we would have difficulty in finding one hundred in Notesville we really have come near exhausting the town. The ffe is really a very clearly marked one. The juvenile is well marked, as well as the adult. In
87. 
88. Pedro Miguel: No 68.
89. 
90. Pedro Miguel: Not measured.
91. 
92. Antonio Juan: No 80.
93. 
95. 
97. 
98. María Antonia. No 21.
99. 
100. Group of women: 8x10.
101. " Four officials: 8x10.
102. Three women: 5x8.
103. Women with baby: 5x8.
104. Woman - rear view - for hair: 5x8.
105. Saint Beggin: 4x5.
106. San Martín (Chinantla) 8x10.
107. View over the valley: 8x10.
108. Tree with more entrance to Chinantla: 8x10.
109. 
105a. Tree fern: between Papalo and Tepetapa.
108a. Tepetapa.
The juvenile type the nose is wide, flat, far apart, with a straight ridge, even concave in occasional cases: the eyes are nicely of the eye, and often oblique. The mouth is large, the lips thick, and the upper one notably projects beyond the other. The face is wide at the cheekbones and flat. Rarely the young have the aquiline nose. With increasing years, the type changes. The nose becomes notably aquiline, it is of moderate or narrow breadth at the web: the upper lip becomes less prominent. The skin of the lightens up to a certain age and then darkens in age. The color of adults is strikingly constant on 23-24. Fifty appears to be a great age, no one claims much, if any, more than sixty. Those whom the Secretary asserts to be fifty often show all the signs of old age—sunken, prominent lower or shrunk up upper jaws, as small for appear to be a rare disease here if we may judge by the fact that but two out of those hundred men were pock-marked. No exactly: there was one hair, on scan I could not make out which. We have seen no pockies. While the Alcalde appears stupid it may be due only to drink: if so, we only saw one person in the hundred who seemed imbecile. One man's face was blue around the eyes, but from what cause we are ignorant.—After our busy day, we spent a restful night. Leaving the past, we moved our bed near to the end of the big house and built the guard and their fire.
As the other ladies narrative, not yet dry were with us, we were hardly up in the morning when the women were arrived to be measured. Before ten o'clock, we were done with all measurements, and with the four breasts for which we had sufficient plaster. It was a damp day and the sun did not really shine all day. Yet we tried to take some groups of women and pictures drawing dressed. In the afternoon we bought some articles of the people and made a ride to a village of Santa Cruz. According to the Secretary, there must be much variation in the Chinese ladies from village to village. She was born here: was sold as a child to Santa Cruz; was later for two or three years as a child; then went to the Céspido Catholic in Oaxaca, there she learned Spanish. She knows some Catholic also. The boys went out into the rain hunting but had no luck. We kept candles burning all the afternoon to dry the plates. ——— The women here are white, as as Santa. They get the cotton from the girls as their nearest market. It is raised there as also as a Chinese from some twenty leagues further on. It is beaten, as already described, to render it smooth and even for spinning. In weaving the usual simple loom is used. The color pattern in the red clothing or those in the headdress are woven in as the work progresses with short lengths of the cotton. The headdress are of cotton and there are cross stripes of open work, bands of simple rows of colored cotton, stripes on broad bands in geometrical designs with colored wools, and simple figures or lines of them in color.
wools. The neck holes are bordered and decorated with needle work. — The woman's and boys' cloths are woven in white cotton, with transverse raised bands in white or color and with geometrical designs. They often have fringes at the ends. — Men wear cotton or local wool. They may be white with transverse red and decorative bands; or they may be of red stuff with cross lines or bands of somewhat open work or transverse lines of colored wool in stitch patterns. — The red cloths, which all men and boys wear are of cotton, bought ready dyed from Heila or Oaxaca and woven here. They bear patterns, geometrical, figures, animals, birds — in various bright colors. These are usually placed at the center and corners, each being pushed into each group. These are worn around the neck or bound about the head; sometimes a knot will be tied in a single corner, and this knotted end will be laid upon the top of the head, while the rest falls down over the shoulders and back. The foundation may be simple red, and divided into rectangles by lines of yellow or black. —

The drink which is consumed here is called chi-n-gro (Cast.) or ma-tch'i (Chin.). It is made from the sap of the cane by distillation. The apparatus is rather simple, though I have seen none in operation. The Secretary rigged up a fairly satisfactory representation of it. A very large caldron filled with sap which is set over a fire and heated. Upon it is another
Chinanteco. Possible dialects. (2)

(a) Zuñiapan, (hasta, (Santa Cruz Tepatitlán,)
—— Barrio de San Antonio, San Pedro Tepetitlán.
—— Santiago Abajo.
(b) Zautla is a little different.
(c) Guascalpu, Tlauquinguitl, Zapotitlán.

Body, which contains the vapor and in which it is condensed by rising against the bottom of a vessel which is chilled by a flow of water. This upper vessel is of metal and fits above the condensing chamber. It receives water from a long tube and moves it out by a spout. The middle chamber, badly represented in our diagram, is still essential, a mystery to me in its details. — The domain of San Pedro is by no means a large area. It extends in the direction of San Juan only half a league or in the other direction about the same distance. The land in it is thought under cultivation but once in five years. The season of preparing and planting is in April and May. They first clean with hatchets and permit it to lie a couple of weeks. They then break it over. In planting the holes are made with a pointed pole or rod of wood and five grains of corn planted in each. The holes are spaced about four feet apart. The only crops cultivated are maize and yam. The corn takes five months to ripen.
The language of vegetables, by which mankind is divided, seems to have its origin in the names of plants. Vegetable names are often derived from words that describe the plant itself or its use. For example, radishes are called 'radishes' because they have a root that is long and slender. The root is used as a vegetable, and the name 'radish' comes from the Latin word 'radix', meaning 'root'.

In the village of Pecora, the municipal council has passed a law that all council meetings must be held in public. The council members, who are all local people, have gathered in the council hall to discuss the matter. The mayor, Mr. Smith, opens the meeting by reminding everyone of the importance of transparency and accountability in public affairs. He then proceeds to read a report on the village's budget, which has been prepared by the financial advisor, Mr. Johnson.

The report shows that the village's finances are in good shape, with a surplus of $5,000. The mayor attributes this success to the hard work of the council members and the dedication of the villagers. He also mentions that the village has received a grant from the state government to fund a new community center.

The council members then turn to the issue of the proposed development of a new park in the center of the village. Mr. Johnson presents the proposal, which includes a playground, a sports field, and a community garden. The mayor notes that this project will be beneficial for the community and encourages members to participate in the decision-making process.

The meeting concludes with a vote on the proposal, which is approved by all members. The mayor thanks everyone for their contributions and looks forward to seeing the park come to fruition.
Chinanteo Ethnography

1. Huipil
2. "
3. Derruite
4. Red Cloth
5. "
6. Canidor
7. Mapaho

1
2
1
2
2
2
0.25

Red Cloth 2 - ✔
into an annual (novio) bullock. This he shot. Perhaps a result.

Just before supper we made another vocabulary. This time the idiom of Usila. The two dialects I have made are spoken at—

(a) Santa Cruz Tepetitlan, San Pedro Tlatenango, and San Antonio del Barrio.
(b) Usila, Santiago Tepetitlan, and San Antonio Analco.
(c) Cochoapam (San Pedro) vocabulary I took from him. It is different, also. In all these vocabularies I consider the pronouns used, the forms of the verbs, adjectives, and perhaps verbs, and some of the higher numerals uncertain; it is probable that the possessive pronoun is included in some of the words indicating parts of the body and relationships.

The octopus burns here are brought from Cuicatlán, traveling vendors, who bring them from Papalo.—

Handwritten:

Family in Guadalajara, named Ungria, shows threeactly in four generations. The mother of the family has an extra thumb on each hand. Her living children all have the same. The oldest child is a daughter, and she has another name. She has a child, Rosa, who has extra little finger on both hands. The Señora says that a mother has extra thumbs. This makes ten occurrences, in four generations, with no exception, and not in any varying case.
It was rather fortunate that we got the vocabulary yesterday for today Sunday. The President was ill and kept out quite way, we had a wet and stupid day. The rain dripped all day though and not a gleam of sunlight shone through. We sat around thinking of home and feeling very lonesome. I wrote a lot of letters and did a little reading. Ramon observed the day pretty. The boys killed a couple of birds and Louis Skinner are leaving the others until tomorrow.

The night was the coldest yet experienced on this trip though nothing compared with past experiences. It continued to drip with painful steadiness. At 9:30 we were all aroused and gratified by the appearance of a majo with our horses. He reported the road bad and in response to my question whether we could reach Tepinapa. He stated that we must stop at Guadalupe for the night. We then decided to leave as soon after dinner as possible and gave orders for that event to come at 12 o'clock. We then packed up ready for departure, ordered four mapos for carrying the boxes, ordered three macuillas of corn for the animals, and then waited for the hour of our departure to arrive. We ate a last good meal of delicious beside (?) chicken, eggs, tortilla, frijoles, at 12 o'clock and paid our surprisingly small bill, arranged for mapos, said good bye and were off. The President, Alcalde, and others accompanied us to the border of the town where they left us. The sky was clear.
than for three days and as we rode along we got the first real idea we had of the town and the surrounding country. Both are much finer than we had realized and I was dreadfully sorry that we had not had better opportunity to see and photograph. The houses are pretty grouped in the centre of the town. They are well built. They have walls of poles or of narrow slabs, covered nearly together in vertical position. The roofs are palm thatched and well constructed. They are slightly pitched from a central ridge and have sharp pitched ends. The top is well made and rectangle is flat with thatch stuff running lengthwise and then across and over. This is bound considerable bunchy of matching materials. At the ends of the ridge there are always openings which are overlapped by thatch and which often have more or less of a network of fringes across it. Some of the houses are built of stone but otherwise as above described. The framework of the roof is built of poles. The roof does not touch the tops of the walls and the thatch hangs well down towards below the walls height on all sides; it is supported by heavy timbers set crosswise of the walls and along its front edge by a line of posts. These are several feet in front of the wall and there results a shaded porch before the house. The roof timbers are tied together (probably with ropes).
Bird eyes:
1. Dark brown with black pupil: 4
2. Black: 4
3. Yellow brown, black pupil: 4
4. Black Eyes: 7
5. Black Eyes: 7