The mode of lumbering the roof is somewhat as
in the diagrams: Certain large poles or windbeams
are first placed: These run from the ridge pole to the
support timbers; above these are set several, usually
four horizontal poles at equal intervals; upon these
are lashed a lot of lighter poles which run up and dow;
so these are lashed horizontally together, or Kings;
only three inches or less apart. The matching nailing
is made in arce and under alternate sets of these
concealing them to inside view. The back piece
of roof frequently, and the front piece sometimes,
has various pole bracing lashed on the inner
side, with the first heavy timbers. The contin-
uing fin is good. One doorway at the middle of the
front is made: There are no windows. Doors usually
consist of slats or poles lashed together and fastened
to either side of the frame. They usually overlap
and there is no way of securing fastening.
As for the mountain scenery it was not clear but
enough to show it's magnificent beauty. We lay off
to our right, with massive rock walls clad
with green forests, and with projecting and rip-
cut ridges stretching out into it. The rough or
massive character of the rock masses and the
magnificent verdure were the striking charac-
ters: The low masses of cloud and great mist
banks in some directing but emphasized
the impression of the parts of the scene that
were visible. Passing over the pass we found
ourselves looking down into the Juanita Valley again. The road was not good and nowhere nearly as bad as I expected. The crowd accompanied us nearly half way down the slope where they broke up and went back. We made a somewhat fond farewell, with regret for one real, which we greatly gave. We had pretty fair

trials. My little mule had a lot of strength and will. We rapidly made the descent, passed by the hamaca where I got wet nearly to the knees, and then made the upward climb. Leaving

an 1/2 block we arrived at Juanita at just 3 o'clock.

On our way up I noticed that my flame-colored terrestrial orchids were numerously numerous as compared with the other day. Not only as such the colors were quite changed. The five petal-petals forming the backgroun had their redness become

within a burnt orange hue. The column and lip are of a lighter crimson yellow as in the young new

blown flowers. Instead of the outer or lower flowers only being in bloom the whole loose raceme is and in many cases the lower flowers had already given rise to considerable sized seed pods. The flower is really an interesting one. It has a long and slender honey tube, fully an inch

or a half long and not larger than an ordinary glass

stalk in diameter. This projects for some distance

in front of the hairy corolla. The stamen many

is in a little pouch above it only released
Three-ribbed
and three-lobed
pod of orchid
About natural size

Pollinaria
Red spot = stigmatic
Tube opening
Pollinaria
When some little pressure comes, it then adheres by a sticky base to the pollinator's aid and is withdrawn. Apparently the pollen masses are stalked and under downward force. I think these strike against the little red spots below the pollen cup and above the tube opening. In one experiment with a pin we had no difficulty in withdrawing the pollen masses when we ruptured it could see the stalked pollen. We did not see how nature operates in opening or our location of the stigmatic surfaces is the critical—We have noticed a tendency to color masses in localities. In the glint before twilight everything appeared to be pink or flesh-colored; along the jungle bank and coffee plantations almost all the flowers were blue as a rule; here on our jungle banks the hundreds of branches of our pretty range orchid were rivaled by a sort of long, tubular flower (an inch perhaps in length) of almost the same hue. Here too we saw the pretty pale blue pea flower of which I am so fond I first seen in Guatemala—Deceptifera. One striking feature here is the absence of conspicuousness as piles of boughs so notable in our climate. I saw but a few plants whose in bloom; are today in bed shivered that they are not entirely lacking. Our flock possession of the Farm house. Presidente and Secretaries were absent. The chief told me the farmers
We had hard work getting men men up and ready for an early start. It was about 6.30 when we were prepared. We stopped at the Secretary's house to get some fruit, jam, and eggs to carry with us. All went well enough until we reached the little capitol where our red-shirted Mexican friend was in charge. Here we kept to the upper road past two or three little fences instead of a lower road over which we came the other day. As we bore more and more up the slope I became uneasy but concluded that the man must know when he was doing. Finally, we passed through a densely grown little patch around a very hot cactus, but were long ere the road was through with water from the plants, about the day itself was fine and clear. Here our guide ran ahead to see how a certain barricade was and returned with the information that it was very fee and we must go still further up the hill. We pushed on through a dense growth of high grasses and bushes, where the trail was almost imperceptible. This we continued until we were practically at the crest, when we plunged into a forest and went over a bed and bound trail almost precipitously downward. After the trail really disappeared and our man had to cut away with his machete. We slid down on the slippery mud something for yards at a time. After plunging downward at a slope at times quite terrifying, catching our limbs in hanging vines and scratching our faces and hands with briers, we at last came out upon a little cleared slope, where was a little
...
group of houses forming the wee Chimantique village of Santa Maria. Our appearance caused great excitement. Our animals broke fair to destroy the maize and other plantings. In our way were oxen who had to be got out for fear of being driven to frenzy by our mere passage. They assured us we were on a road to destruction.

When we finished our descent to a passable, and started right up a road that at any time would have been difficult, but which was now much more. It was steep, rocky, slippery, all at once. There was one place where we were all obliged to dismount, and were for us. Before he did so, which he only did almost by command, Frank tumbled his horse down the bank three times. At once place both horses of Frank and Louis fell in a mass which looked dangerously serious for a moment. My little mule did not fall once, but I believe all the rest of the animals did. At last we really reached the summit, and when we did I was completely used up in the same way as the other day and had to stop quite a time before I could go on. We had an easy ride over what was almost a plain, then until we were in sight of Tenerepa, which now— in the bright sunlight—presented a truly pretty and attractive appearance.

The homes are scattered over the slope to the very edge of a little barranca. Each has its little cascona, its stake, and a group of banana plants. Butterflies of many beautiful species were flying about and a few birds were uttering their clear cries. It looked altogether lovely and attractive scene and it seemed a pity that such a place should be so deserted. We had a long and stiff ride up this direct part of our ascent, which we really had to do.
ficulty in recognizing. It seemed far more abrupt than any similar road we had gone down. The way was not slippery as we expected, not even so much as the day before. The oaks and manzanita laden trees were very beautiful, but I mowed our supposed Corteza and we had two fire barrels covered with rich red moss. We had gone apparently nearly to the top, when we struck again into the gully road, which I suppose we had escaped. It was however here, of full length, but furnished all. We had passed Tepemapa at 11 a half hour later than I had seen for our last. It was II when we began our ascent and I set three hours for the time necessary.

As we got out from the gully into the district of trees loaded with golden yellow mosses we caught most magnificent views back over the valley. On one grand view we could overlook almost all our wanderings. Though out of sight the old valley before contained in itself every place we had been to or seen except San Pedro and that was merely over the crest.

The further end of the valley was bounded by the great rock masses we had photographed from the hamaca; we could see where Tepemapa, Santa Maria, Santa, all must lie: we could see the pinca before Santa and the green round hill back of this and the round hill north beyond, and the location of the hamaca and of San Pedro. It was besides being an interesting exceedingly extensive and beautiful view of green mountains, blue ridges, and bare rocks just before we reached the cross on the road, where the ways divided and our own again became up grade, we had a momentary excitement. An old Indian man with a baby tied on his back s
his old wife, with her load, were coming peacefully up, a bull calmly preceding them. When the old man saw us he cried a warning "Too many braves." The two really did have a good deal of life. The old man hurried forward to unde the lags aboard the animals horses and load him up out of the way. The bull then took matters into his own hands and with a rush and a plunge started wildly away. He dragged the old fellow along as a roaring run down the trail, finally whirling him sixty in a heap, while we tore away. He was finally captured however and held in check just beyond the wagon path across while we went up hill. It was a hard climb more than I had remembered. We went up, through the "Frenchman swamp" grove a little ascent until we came out in the bluffs where we took a half hour's rest and let the animals eat. From there on the road was easy and mostly down hill. We finally reached Papalo at 7:20 where, after some parleying, the woman who cooked for us before got us a supper. We slept in the farm house, the horses being provided for 50¢. breakfast promised for 7 1/2¢. and for which, in order to hasten things, we went at 6:45 was ready at 7:30. We were through however and back in time for our eight o'clock start but there were no signs of horses. Not only 20 but we were now informed that our 3, a day paid only 15 Papalo and that it was necessary to make anew arrangement. Against this we protested but were simply told that no horses would be brought until we paid the prices mentioned. This was charge.

Historically Papaleo and I gave them all a piece.
of my mind. I refused to pay more than we had agreed and demanded the animals. When they were not forthcoming I told the President they must and in all our stuff, to arrive by 2 pm. and that I could not pay the mule hire as the matter was their fault. With this we started off. We had an awful walk of it. Leaving at 8:30, the boys arrived practically at 12:30, Fank and Ramon at 12:45 and I at 2. We killed a coral snake along the road. I stopped often on the last slope and as the water at the end of my descent I stopped, washed my socks, still wet and took a bath. We were all tired and hungry when we sat down to dinner. Before 3 our mules came in fair shape. On our way in our man Catty, to whom really the whole difficulty was largely due, as we had arranged the matter in San Pedro passed us on horseback hurrying to town. We understood, of course, that he was on his way with the side of the story but as he passed us he volunteered the quite unnecessary information that there was a sick man in the village and that he was going after缠络之. This was incoherent. After 1:40 I went to the jeep, gave him my version, paid him $1.00, the balance due at $3. ($2. daily for animals and $1.00 for mule-which I felt right) and expressed my sentiments. At the same time I told him to arrange for our transportation to Cozinheuaca for Friday. We were all completely tired and were quite glad the comfort of being clean and in clean clothes.
was busy with mail. thankful for the welcome news that he was able to leave us, assigning certain physical reasons which I did not think necessary to examine into too carefully. He has been all right on the trip and as little bother as could be but the presence of an officer who had no particular interest in any part of the work and whom movements were in a certain sense not in our control had been a little hard. The next day was also a busy one. Letters to write, matters to regulate for the Choche trip, bustle, etc., to be packed, final trouble with the papalote who wanted pay for their paid transportation of my goods (a demand which I absolutely repudied), seeing Brand off at the train, visit to the judge who had asked to see my pictures, all on the run about a letter to the Club of Usila, all these little things took time and filled up the day. The Jipe secured four paddled horses, two pack animals, a mule, a pack carraico, etc. I paid in full, with nothing else to meet except the pasturas on the journey. The price 23 pesos I paid in his hands to avoid all possible difficulties. We were to leave very early in the morning. We really had difficulty in getting away at 2 a.m. we had a fair outfit. Our carria is a nualte also a negra. He lives as a Chileno, whereas most of the homes come. All but myself were mounted on horses. I had a mule—strong, but lazy. Our almoq27 went along on foot. We went our own a broken day.
after crossing the river for perhaps a league until we reached the great sugar hacienda. It was fortunately
by cloudy and the ride was not unpleasantly hot. The great agave cactuses were notably blooming
and their white flowers were attractive. The mimosa
(acacias) were finely arid and the air was just in
condition for carrying the perfume finely. We soon
threw up onto the ascent which was one of the longest
ever made. The road was good but abrupt and con-
stantly an ascent. There were one or two places
where it was a ledge, rock or what so often is. We
began to despair, when we finally an about 1 1/2
miles reached the summit and stopped for water and to
eat our chickens at the ranchoito - la Provencia.
where too we took some fresh tasajo. The old woman
at whose house we were sitting is pure Indian but with
Chocho nor Mixte, but Aytec of Oaxaca. She
was high and talkative. In her opion was a little
chicken with no well developed feet which had
difficulty in moving about. On their inquiring
whether it was born so she said "yes - The moon
made it this way." On my further querrying she
said "The moon makes all the young animals." We
could see (San Pedro) Jocotipac through which I
had expected to pass but we left it on our left and
began again an ascent, which continued with
interrupting until we were near sunset. At one
point along this route, we passed a cairn: fur-
ther on, coming to another which was politely re-
lated in position to a tree. I asked Don Manuel
why the people placed these stones in a heap.
replied with some animation that the people of the Cho-
cho nations have done it and that they believe that if they do not place stones as they pass on their way to Chucutan with they will not return from there alive.” Finding me interested he told me that at the summit there was a little cues where they stop and dance as they pass for similar reasons. He says that Santa Maria Almohayos is greatly super-
stitious in this matter of longoria and that when they are gathering oak for mescal they always spill some oak on the ground, for if they do not, the plant will cease to yield sap. Before we reached the sum-
mmit and its cues for dancing we found a bad bit of limestone road, rough and jagged. Here an ass pack animal, which had already several times actually and which was fastened to its “predecessor” by a rope to its tail gave excitement. The pack ass under him; plunging, kicking & falling, he dragged down the unfortunate beast to which he was tied and struggled also. The old rope broke and I really expected to see the tail dragged all by the rain and bolts packs destroyed by the struggling ani-
mal. Just at the critical moment the rope broke; the formaid animal was quickly comend and the other kicking and struggling fell over and unbound its load of plates and traps. When released it lay a moment exhausted and I thought it dead. However it was really unhurt and the load appeared also undamaged. From the cues we had a downward. We passed a most interest-
ing cues & cairniee round on our way.
a considerable distance we could see the village below us. It was a miserable place, of a few houses widely scattered among their fields. We passed a slope full of dead cacti leaves, which were more blackly bronzed than any I have seen elsewhere. The homes here are adapted to cold weather. They have low roofs of stone, adobe, or logs, and high, long, pitched & sloped matchet roofs. We found a house where they agreed to supply us with food for man and beast. It was dark when we really started to get our pack off. We spread our homemade quilts and straw to make a bed for the night. The wind and cold were both trying. I did not sleep at all.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Town</th>
<th>Population</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tequixtpec</td>
<td>708 640 1348</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tenetlahan</td>
<td>206 210 416</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catulapan</td>
<td>70 74 144</td>
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<tr>
<td>Suchistahuaca</td>
<td>539 453 992</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ofra</td>
<td>200 178 378</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sta. Maria</td>
<td>1061 1059 2120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Xuecuadacua</td>
<td>328 321 649</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tecacutan</td>
<td>363 345 708</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buenavista</td>
<td>250 244 494</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
Ozatala.
Plumas.
Tepelmeme.
Tapilkepec.
Gicoten.
San Antonio Agate.
Dispan.
Tulancingo.

180. 231. 411
389. 341. 730
961. 1046. 2007
590. 531. 1121
173. 201. 374
258. 261. 519
643. 633. 1276

It was fearfully cold. We rode along shivering until long after the sun appeared. We passed on a good deal of limestone country. At several points there were long hills of limestone in layers which looked like tiers of steps one behind the other; there were astonishingly overgrown with trees and formed pretty bits of scenery. At one place there were Subterranean waters and several sink holes had been formed. In places the soil was a wide sheet of red or brownish clay. We found many birds. Flocks of light gray pigeons were startled from their nests by our passing. Smaller doves were common enough at places. At an open glade we saw and killed a fine pair of large hawks or small eagles. We passed some little ranches, one of which is called El Zapote from a footprint which is said to be painted on the rocks there. We were delayed by our hunting and soon it was already quite late when we heard the limite behind which Don Manuel assured us lay Coixtalahuaca. It looked a simple thing to reach it and drop down behind it, but really we had to transverse the whole length
of the eastern irregular ridge which seemed intimation. The first ascent was up a long line of white road which is called the Río Blanco. When we got up we found ourselves on a flat crest of turf which had rains worn deep in it and which gave us an outrageous and trying reflection. It was white upon this time the way seemed most long. We had seen nothing, save Cristalino, and the extreme end of the ridge that forms the Río Nativa, for a long time, before we finally reached the abrupt from which we looked down upon the little oba- cera in its small valley. Its lateral development was considerable; its depth little; its streets were laid out with great regularity; its great church was conspicuous with masses of ruin on each side of the square or plaza was bordered on the right by the pos- tales: each of the town and to the left for quite a large campoanto with wall around it and many gravestones, quite apart from the town. Back of all these the hills of turf also. The house architecture was that we had observed at Marisola, and just before. Two houses at least usually occur in an enclosure: one is the more important—the godhouse, the other the cookhouse. The former has low walls and carefully made, very abrupt four-pitch roofs, heavily whitewash. The other has an even longer pitched roof and lower walls, so as to almost appear a tent. — we got into the centre of the town and dining after 11 o'clock. Going at once to the Jefesina we found a young child there who was profoundly impressed by my letter being from New York.
Martín Gómez himself, signed with his own sig-

nature. He at once sent a messenger to notify the

jefe and placed himself and the whole district en-
tirely at our disposition. We had observed indirect
signs of an unusual occasion. Music in the cour-
yard, groups of persons, etc. At about 12 the young
clerical plainly in perturbation begged me to ex-
plain things and asked if I would be so good as to accom-
pany him as thus we would meet the jefe. Then
we started; we were immediately joined by the
judge and other magnates. Manuel was with me
and the rest of our unfortunate companions
and the criminals stood waiting. We soon saw that
the occasion was a wedding in high life. The bride
was dressed in white, with veil and orange blossoms,
accompanied by her escort of ladies—mother,
godmother, etc.—and the godfather and groom were
flying around with all sorts of necessary odds
end of arrangements. The bride was really a nice
looking girl of dark complexion. The groom a
decent young fellow, with a gray coat astrakhan
and a linen jacket, cloth trousers, etc. Martín
Gómez’s procession had gone to the house of the jefe
where his majesty appeared. Being introduced to
me he urged our coming in, but I said by no
means to allow me to interrupt his plans in the
interesting occasion. He offered to receive me
into his own house, but I refused as we had
to many in our party and only asked a room
in the municipal. We now all walked volu-
ly into the church, the jeff and I at the front of the
man and immediately behind the women. A ceremony
would place just inside the church and there the proc-
oss moves down to the high altar, where elaborate cer-
mony was gone through with. The bridal pair enter
with candles in their hands; other great candles
were burned; the priest did very important cere-
mal acts, among them apparently being the giving
of the communion to the pair: two golden chalices
were fastened crossing around their two necks; a
scarf was placed so as to cover both - the head of
the woman and the shoulders of the man. All being
done we went back to town... I feel Manuel go o
told him and Louis to have our stuff unloaded.
we moved them to the office where the civil marri-
age was to be performed. It is also the post office and
not pretentious. We filled the little room and with
some time until the legal form was properly drew
up. This was then read, with the business regarding
the civil marriage, and the business was done. We
then walked up to the jefetina where we spoke
at some length about our next and needs. We were
told that tomorrow arrangements would be made
for our boarding at some private home. That day
we would all dine together. Then came our
arriving wait. I had not had a mouthful
since last night, had gone over a hot and dusty
road, had a sleepless night, had no sleep to
speak of the nights before, and the whole were
miserable and hungry, yet time passed and
we waited. I went out and gave the dogs a real
for eating, whereupon he disappeared for good! At last, when I could hardly stand in longer, the welcome word was given and we started. Here was the unhappy experience of it all. We walked past the church, on, on, on, tried to find our Pappas train, from our clothes, the dusk and here and there, but we wandered on and on, where we could see to the Jefe an enormous distance. At last we found ourselves at the house of the monsieur. The yard was full of friends and neighbors as well as the musicians of whom two pets were present, one for singing instruments, the other brass wind instrument. After a little delay in the yard we were ushered in by the young clerk into the dining room. Along table ran lengthwise of the place; benches were arrayed along it; along the centre line of the table ran a set of boxes with flowers; between these flower vessels were bottles of wine, calabash, mescal, pulque, tepache, beer, etc. The ladies were already in place. We took the remaining seats; the jefe sitting at the head of the table opposite the bride. Then came the godparents, the parents, etc. Dishes as they came in were politely passed across the table to the ladies opposite. Persons waited until all were served. We had a grand dinner. Plenty of good meats, filet, strawberries, delicious mole, meat with caper sauce, mole pinto, chicken, beans, coffee, etc. all the drinks mentioned. We not only had a pleasant experience not before enjoyed but filled up the void which so long had disturbed us. After we ate and were filled a feast was served to the neighbors & others inside and to the
musicians. Meanwhile the room was cleared a
room there were Debate dances by drunken dancers
going on inside. As this had relatively little in
interest for me I went out and sat down to see
the fun outside. The boys went down to the
municipio to work on their bid of. I got talking
with the drunken outside and got me to
declare that he had a beautiful idol of greenish
a foot high. He promised to show it to me after
he had eaten. While waiting for him I struck
up an acquaintance with a very drunken man
who wanted that Melicans can’t speak Spanish.
that they only speak the words but lack purity,
grammar and elegance. Also here much to my
surprise appeared the rascal who told us our
home last year at Oaxaca. It appears he lives by
altos he claimed last year to be from California
when drunk. No. 1 had drunk enough and took
we started off to see his idol. My loving friend No. 2
went with me hugging my arm. I was greatly
disappointed in what I saw though it has an in-
tricate of its own. It was a coarse, cellular gray
(almost white) lava rock; it was only a head but
considering the material the work was truly
fine. There had apparently never been a study.
the piece was heavy. The old man has a fictitious
idea of its value and we left him. My drunk-
en friend as once told me that he had a mean
piece of larger idol - a vara long - at his home...
and we started to go there together. We were obliged to stop as a friend, on the way and cement friendship. Arrived at his house, which was really a decent place, we found that he was a devilish bad Juan Gonzales. His vanity idol turned out to be another great stone head: it was of a red sandstone or other coarse-grained material; it was somewhat larger than life; the wall as it is fairly good and stilling considering the material. The piece was cemented into the wall of his home. When asked where it was found, he took me with some solemn mystery to a spot in his field where he showed me an excavation which kept bare some curious and interesting vaults of stone. This I knew for later examination. The head was found in it. He was anxious to have me pick up money to complete the excavation, going whacks at the find. He is crazy over such treasures. He told me lately in his house that he knows there is gold buried under the floor of his great room. He knows it is buried, knows where his ground for assuming this appearance to be what a Cuna once lived here and they always bury gold. He claims to have already dug under these lines of tiles and wants me to take a hand in the excavating, paying me dividends. He has a high and sweet little don whose name is Antonio (Gonzales) going as seven who can recite several little pieces with a good deal of declamatory effect, greatly to Juan's delight. He
José Ma. Ortiz: Dominican. - Coixtlahuaca.
José Trinidad Veribán: Curro
Juan Gonzales
Pedro Pérez: in San Pedro de San Pablo, Tepozotlán.
little fellow was made to go through his repertoire for my benefit. Then the decent cafe was asked to serve coffee and bread, which I was obliged to take as I could depart. It was now really after dark and I hurried to the Municipal to look after my neglected family. I found the room locked, dark, and empty. So I decided to go over and see the Casa, as I heard that he had a collection of antiquities. I found the Casa to be up a deviate and old flight of stone steps. When into the sitting room I found the Casa with another elderly man whom I suppose to be a visitor. I explained that I had called for information, etc. The priest says that he no longer has a collection; some of his pieces he sold "for good prices" to collectors; others he has sent up to the City of Mexico. He has left only a few large stone heads, which were too heavy to send elsewhere. (There are undoubtedly quite a number of these I had seen.) He has just bought two pieces from Don Bercosbal, of a black pottery: it is polished and smooth faced. There was a food dish and a little wine vessel; both were of one piece. The former was unadorned but of near form with sharp angles or ridges. The other has some incised line decoration. Probably both came from a burial place. Supper was announced and we went and to a table set for three, where I took only a bit of cold chicken and fried egg. I found here that the older man is a friar or Dominican. The only member of the monastery
He has been in several interesting places and gave me some points. At San Bartolome (Teposcolula), a mixed town he asserts that some ancient carvings are built into the pillars of the town house. He asserts that there are (ruined) many moss formedly in the Church archives at Peltae some of which he suggests might interest me. If Island pass there same time — in the sixties he men interested to the Graves at San Ildefonso del Alar in 1870 was more or less as San Francisco. He says at that time he saw at San Ildefonso a thing quite greatly interested him: in a certain celebration they use two native musical instruments, one of a little shell, the other called sáam-páño. This is a musical bow which is made of the spine of a fish, with a cord; it is set into the mouth and played with another "spine". The celebration in which this was used was a definite pantomime, he believing of historical character. The performer begins by forming a circle; and saluting each other; they are called to sudden attention; a discussion appears to ensue; a search or investigation then follows; i.e., i.e. —— The Cure thought my magpie paper document is as Inca. This pueblo is 30 calles, though nearer here than to that cabeceria. He says this is represented the combat between Tecuanes and Incalan. It was copied some years ago by God.
Photographs: Choebo Country.


110.

111. José Cuyp Angel.  #11.

112.

113. José Mo. Cuyp.  #12.

114.

115. José Santiago Guin.  #30.


117. Patricio Lopez.  #87. Faded out.

118. MMMM

119. MMMM

120.

121. Faustino Maldonado.  #49.

122.

123. Cayetano Lopez.  #50.

124.

125. Alejandro Paez.  #51.

126.


128.


130.

131. Bank: house top.  4x5.

132. " outside.  5x8.

133. " inside.  5x8.

134. Cam and tree on road to Coipt.  4x5.


136. Market at Coipt. on Sunday.  4x5.
order and I understand him to say that he has seen the copy. — I can not understand all that he says, but I think he says that interesting burial caves have been found near Tucuman River. Among the relics were wooden masks and pieces of all kinds of dress. — The curia has somewhere (though he looked for it in vain) an Ateso book and the old Dominican has a rosary which he considers either Ateso or Mixtec. These I must look up.

— Two affectionate and pretty beings, a little boy and girl, brother and sister, call the curia at pacito and I imagine with some reason. It was interesting to go out from the house through some of the vaulted passages of the old monastery. — When I got home I found my boys there. They went hungry to bed, as I did not know where to go for food and it was late. But we all slept well, as petals laid an end of fasting. Our room is a fine great room with central doorway tile floor, tiled lofted benches running around, little light holes, one in the door and one in the wall. We move to enter the room, by from three stone steps and sitting at the open door. Coole out upon a clear, great, coral belonging to the municipality, through the great doorway with a quadro and over the town square (and sights) as the greatest old church.

We got up much refreshed and I spent some time writing up my notes. It was Sunday and bess...
137. Race play in corral: Coix. 4 x 5.
138. " " " 4 x 5.
139. Oxen with timber  " 4 x 5.

141. " " " 4 x 5.
142. Felipe Bautista: Coixt.  # 94.
143. " " " 5 x 8  Bush 59.
144. Estevan Pérez: Anchic: 5 x 8.
145. " " " 5 x 8.
146. Horses in Coixtahuaa: 8 x 10.
147. General view " 8 x 10.
148. Church " 5 x 7.
149. " " 5 x 7.
150. Miguel's baby " 5 x 7.
151. Cock-fight " 4 x 5.
152. Oak tree with hornless: Huacintla 8 x 10.
153. Cactus: on ascent from Cuicaltan 4 x 5.
154. Palms: La Providencia 4 x 5.
155. Avacado tree: Cuicaltan 8 x 10.
156. Bigotilla tree: " 8 x 10.
158. Por del Carnaval " 5 x 7.

203. " " " 24.
204. Catalina García " 25.
205. " " 25.
206. Ma de la Luz Juay 25.
207. " " 25.
The Plaza here is really a very large one and while for that reason it presents a desolate appearance on ordinary days it is a scene of animation on Sundays. While it is a general market its specialty is cemitas which are mostly made of palm in all this region. These hats, the men work at as they walk along on the road; they are made in the jails; they are worked at in the Pueblos in the Municipio. They sell at 4 pesos a dozen. The jeep says the trade in the Plaza is about 8000 a month chiefly in cemitas. The fiestas of Tequintilpec is called "q romance." 

Terraces of this region are usually plain, but some of the calzón are prettily woven with color designs on the natural palm background.

From threaded palm men twine rope or agave; we met three men on the road who were twisting such. I spent some time at my note book and then we tried to get work under weigh. It took some time to get matters to going and it was fully eleven before everyone was got into order. We then worked until nightfall stopping for a dinner at 3 1/2 c. The jeep completely forgot his promised private house boarding arrangements and we hunted up a little tienda where they give no quite decent meals at 1 1/2 c. The man of the tienda is our most efficient helper at work.

I do not recall just what office he holds. The Chief of Police and Tom Presidente are both broken reeds. We pushed things as well as we could and received 43 men and 2 women during the day. Little Antonio Gonzales came around during the afternoon and we went to their house after supper to buy some dulces. I was not sober from and room at the time when blamed mood.
did not get away as I thought, but we returned all day. I paid off the boy and settled the pastilla bill of the man. They were around two or three times; the last one after dark to tell me that they would arrive at 4 o'clock tomorrow morning; to rap the single signal on my door. I was out of the horn for the funny little man but he did not appear until full daylight and they got away only at almost six o'clock. — An old man who was beg-
inging by showing his hand attracted my attention. He is a Chochoj pare Atla; his left hand is curiously misshapen, with little buds for fingers. I suggested a mold being made. When Ramon came to make it he found the man was leuodactyly in his right foot and this we made also. The extra toe is perfectly well formed and of the size of the one preceding it. Except that it is crowded a little outside the normal line of the foot it would attract no attention. The case was, so far as Ramon could tell from the individual - who spoke little Spanish — a sporadic one.

5½. No sooner were our retainers gone than we saw patriotic demonstration beginning. The brass band was climbing with clumsy difficulty to the roof of the Presidencia, the national banner was planted, and at seven the church bells were rudely rung. Music followed - the National Hymn being the first piece. This band consists almost entirely of boys above 15 years old. The director and one of the players is a man grown: the rest are boys. One of these named Fabian was much interested in our work yesterday and helped me considerably with instruments up. We visited up as right this afternoon and was very curious in regard to the
moss, a curiosity which Don Manuel promptly and vigorously rebutted! — I spend some time in waiting
before beginning measurements in order to give
time for the crowds to gather. We were fortunate in keep-
ing this day of celebration follow after the Sunday
playa. Otherwise, the playa would have been really
empty. As it was, we kept fairly busy from ten
until two o’clock. We made a good lot of negatives
and two busts. We left Ramon and Manuel at work
on these, to go to the dinner at the house of the man
where we dined well though not equally with last
Saturday. We sat opposite the ladies, next to whom
sat her mother and her father’s mother. The resemblance between the young woman and her mother
was really very striking. The mayor domo of
the house was an old jockey of Oaxaca. He is anxious
to make a trip with us as general packer, horse mas-
tle up. — There is a young man here, Don Pablo, who
is a collector of relics and has some good things. He
is unfortunately in touch with Leon and tologuen
having a brother (also here as priest) who is a pauc
shop man in Oaxaca. They have sold some things to American tourists, up, and have
their ideas up. He told me of graves, urns, etc. and
wants fanciful backings in excavation up. He ap-
ppears to be the one who got the little golden frogs
of which six were to Oaxaca. He claims that
they were only some one or twenty-one and that
he has the remaining fifteen. Not near the wants
the sum of 300 pesos. He tells of a Chester dic-
tinary ma. and an old hieroglyphic ma. of many
pages! These be claims to have sent out for, to
show me tomorrow. We shall see whether there
will any business come of all this talk? — we ran
the number of measured subjects up pretty well before
we went to the clinic. Afterward I went around to make
five or nine additional sets. It was getting near dark.
Last Saturday at the feast I had met a little fellow
with stock markings who had been rather offensive
in friendliness and who now took great delight in see-
ing others measured and declaring that he must be
exempted. I had rather favored his claims as I did
not consider him a suitable subject. Now however
he had another person with him to whom he called
my attention, remarking that here was a person
for measuring. On my calling up his subject I met
with curiously unexpected resistance. The reaction
little, well dressed, and a decent enough fellow appar-
ently but he would not be measured. I insisted
and he insisted, the matter became truly warm. Au-
thority of course ranged itself on my side. I refused to
proceed and started away; the police took him in
charge and at last he declared himself more than
willing to be measured. Though he took it pleasant-
ly enough it was plain he was trying to make the
best of a bad matter. As soon as he was done his
foolish companion to whose jocularity he owed his
unpleasant experience volunteered and though it
had to be done by matchlight his measures were
made. I then went into the room and we were
just ready to go to supper. We found the foolishly
fellow at the door. Since we would speak to you
a moment: then followed a most dreary and desolate
tale. They were young teachers waiting an ap-
pointment and were with a family. It would be
dreadful for them to be taken away or put in areas
They nearly cried as they pleaded and were hard to convince that there was no harm in the matter. Finally after long explanation and discussion they insisted that I must go to the house of one of them—the one time refector, to take refuge. We went through each little cell and taking one of my trajes, ‘operados’. As we went they alternated in admiring exclamations—what a maestro! how fine! how amiable! They were—was ever such! etc., etc. As the horse, which was very decent and near I had to see the master and two little ones who must be left behind in case of conscription; also the clock bought at Teneriffa, which had to be determined as American or English and for quality. Then the judge. Then accompanied back to my room in vain, I suggested that I had agreed to meet the company at supper. So I must be seen back to my own door, now I might go where I liked. I had gone quite with them and until I was again where I had been taken from they were legally responsible for my whereabouts. In the evening we started from supper table to go to the movie, but found the company on the road to the Plaza to finish their night. The plaza was lighted up with various confetti and the Otta band was playing at the door quite satisfactorily. The boys went off to set lamps and I was visiting Lorie developed. It was a fine moonlight night and I sat until quite late. The band was not bad for a little Indian town.

**At 12.20** The boys were off as 5.30 for a hunt and we went back at 7.30 with seven birds. After breakfast a walk in town and then I go to measuring. Before noon my 100 men were done, photos taken usual lot made, and the five birds were done on.
under weight. We were fortunate indeed in getting
the two of our Sunday subjects into the park this
afternoon. They were rather small, but a pretty
family. The stature is usually small. The face tends
to lowness and width, with a maximum breadth at the
cheeks, more or less, with a slightly flattened tip; this with increas-
ing age tends to become longer and even aquiline. The
eyes are widely apart and in some cases are slant-
glazed; in many perhaps the most striking are how-
ever not lateral, but the hair is often inclined to
curly, more so than my black shoes, as I often remark.
Straight hair which later in life I found on the rear part of
the top of the head to be quite curly. There is also a
quite strong tendency to thinness of hair on the top
of the head; this too is greater than shown on the
blonde. On the whole this population is correctly when
told to stand straight, they are likely to curve and
bend at the knees, head, etc., etc.

The relics most commonly brought in are those char-
acteristic of the all-earthen-Allen generally. The little figures,
heads and beads in greenstone being frequent. There
are also labels, spearheads, knives, etc., of obsidian:
there are celts. The big stone heads have already
been referred to; Don Pablo showed a large, narrow
toothed, flanged bladesh, round, copper celt or chisel; ½
pottery I have seen few specimens. He claims 52
have dots and jarras for 125 years and has one little
pitcher of moderately graceful form which has a
red ground and geometrical decoration in black
and orange. This he held probably as an emblem.
Any prices: the claim to have an extraordinary string of jardine beads. Which I have not yet seen.

Native names of the Chocho Pueblos.

Tecustepac. San Miguel. Na-mín-gi. {de chichipepe, cerro
Tenepulan. Santiago. A-tun-dar-ha sobre
Capulpan. Santa Cruz.
Suchisnahuaca. San Cristobal.
Oto. San Jeronimo
Yucundacua. Santa Catarina. Tung-ná-cerro
Jicatlan. Sta. Ma. situ-dá
Aytana. San Miguel.
Plumases (Jicatlan). Santiago.
Tapiltepec. San Mateo.
San Antonio Abad. gnis-i-ná. {llano abajo
Tispa. San Francisco.
Maceotepec. (Plumas) La Natividad.
Tulancingo. San Miguel. Ningá-bingó {rio
Plumas is divided by one street into two parts.
Jicatlan, Maceotepec.
\[\text{Cristobalaca. San Juan. Ríntiquíte}=\]
\[\text{llano de culbaca}.\]
Houses usually occur two together in one enclosure with from one to three or four out-houses of various kinds. Some of the houses have neatly laid stone walls; others have stuccoed quite with plaster; in many cases the walls are laid below upon a line of slabs set on edge: upon these is built the wall of split poles set upright. Poles are planted at intervals for supports: again the split poles are set in place. They are lashed to horizontal poles: the ships with which the lashing is done are bound vertically about these cross poles. The match made of palm or palm comes down well below the top line of the walls. The palm-sticks may form a kind of projecting points as in my Trinidad type; the crest may be bound over with pandanus matting; or the whole roof may be covered with these. The roofs are characterized by steep pitching and are flat-sided. A slab set on edge forms a sill in a stone may be set flat as a step with the sill behind it formed of a slab of wood set down on edge. The match over the house may be cut away. The walls built of stone are often plastered on the inside and the plastering may be painted or otherwise decorated. The roof is supported by an elaborate and closely co-ordinated framework of poles over which the match, which is thick and well made, is placed in the usual way. Sometimes as at Nevis the top crest of the match is worked down on its ends by curves (one on each slope) of not very large and heavy stones.——For reproduction: A rectangular space nearly rectangular with two main houses at almost right angles. One of these houses is the main guesthouse. It has the foundation of stones, with up-right pole walls and cross support stick. There are five up-right posts at intervals along the front wall, two of which form the doorposts. A stone step or a slab of wood as the door sill. The other house is at right angles to this
Miguel E. Guzman,
Coistlahuaca.
Former and smaller: it has a less well-built wall of poles on a less well-built foundation of stones. It has a crest of a stone line in front. 10 ft.

N. of poles: (a) 15 cross 11' (b) 15 (c) 20' 4'

Stone (d) to top 20'

Wall 8' + 3' = height 5' 4'

mercury, while the former has a comb of palm-stalks, a small cross rises from the middle of the comb on the larger house. The red slopes of the larger house are noticeably sloped while those of the smaller are almost vertical. Be-

Euen The two houses is a twin house of stones, largely among -am- as it lies on a slope. We noticed, cut in the soft

Tuff rock at the side of the house a near square way with steps; asking about it we found that it was a cueva for sombrero-weaving. Descending it proved to be a little cavern of suitable size for one or two persons to seat themselves in it. On the floor of it was a flat stone for a desk; on the
wall was raised a cross. The place is used as
a sombrero wearing cave on account of its humidity.
Similar caves are constructed everywhere where
some member of the family wears a sombrero.
The afternoon was spent by gazelles in the Con-
at. A great time was had by all. With four
players we each company was arranged with
just up by each. Cock fights were also arranged. The
arrangement appears to be to interlard the two games:
First some ball, then a cock fight, etc. The judge
was impartial and judge. We saw enough of the
matter in that time and afterwards started out
to do a little work. Picked out a house for photo-
graphing, description and measurement. The woman
in it was so scared that I thought best before
measuring to have some one explain and send for
the Chief of Police. We lost a good deal of time
there and so did not have time for making fur-
ther photographs. When we got back to our
home we found the sports still attractive, but
they soon ended. We had a visit from our friend
Juan Gonzales just as we were going to dinner,
another just before we left for photographing,
and again after we got back. He was in a worse
intoxicated state each time, and as the last
visit indulged in a lot of the usual Mexican
knowledge of English: nay heivald ill and
maiden amnunciation efforts. While we have
done well I feel that things are a little
ragged at the edges. Tonight and with they
were a little more tightly closed up. They
have been no arrangements made so far as
Pablo Telesforo Espejel
Coixtlahuaca.

% Don Manuel Gamboa
Torreón.

Casiano Velázquez
de Ojeda —
Jefe de policía Coixtlahuaca.
(now) for my proposed trip to the Pueblos tomorrow. So we will probably have time enough to do some-
thing there — we stay at a place was at his place until 11 last night. The rest of us were up as to work-
ing at busts, plates, blankets, &c. I wrote letters to
Mother and Jeremiah Jones. There was some
little business in dodar, &c., but the bulk of the day
was given up to bringing up odds & ends. I secured
my elusive of the District; also the native names of
the towns as far as they appear to have any; also
the vocabulary. finished the measurement of wood,
has a few lacking photos, made; saw the jefe above
horses; boxed the busts; &c., &c. Altogether we have had
very well here and the secretaries (Don Ignacio)
and the Jefe of Police have done well by us in our work.
I am glad to get through and leave here. There is
nothing picturesque or striking in the life or ap-
pearance of the people. Even women present little
in the way of dress: They are generally in calicos
and cottons made in civilized looms. Rarely one
may be seen with a plaited black woolen tanga
and occasionally a blanket of gray unbleached
stuff instead of a rebozo. The rebozo is however fre-
tially universal. The regular way of carrying
little babies here is in the arms, in front, tucked
up, &c., in the rebozo and. It seems that men
and women both make vaqueros and the cuara
is usually occupied by the two together. The
smokers manufacture and the raising of which
are the great industries of the District.
To day too the pelota and cock-fighting went on. Upon
my learning that Miss X would be here her tomorrow,
I expressed surprise and the opinion that very pleasant
here all the time. Oh no! Mama it is not allowed.
we must work else where would we get food to eat.

the best one going with us on foot: a foot mops for
the camera: a man with three burros for cargo: all
were arranged for and paid for to the Presidente. We
planned to leave at 3 a.m. and to try to push through
in the one day. We packed up all and were in bed
at 9. After we were in bed Don Pablo came with
his copper axe and polychrome jar to tell me. I took
them at $15. His first price being 20 and paid only
70 - some this to vecera, if possible, Pablo was
swinging up on Tepetlahua. I got up at 2:30 and woke
up the boys: no signs of tensis on journey: after
getting poor Don Miguel out of his bed and making
a general demonstration we got things started. Fi-
ally, at 4:40 we were ready and called as.
we had better animals than usual and our man
was not afraid to push them. He was constantly
urging us on - "why don't the boys want to go
fast?" "Don't you want to get there as a good
hour?" etc. etc. Under this gentle stimulus we
reached Mictzillo at 8:30. There we stopped
for breakfast and feeding the horses. We started
on again at 9:30 and pushed right through.
as we came down the grade slope it was blaz-
ing and blisteringly hot. The Tarasque seemed a
long time coming after we first sighted it. It
was really the only part of the road that
seemed long. We drove up - I did - as the
house in Cuicatlán at 3:40, just eleven
hours after starting. I was tired and longed to rest. The boys went swimming. In the evening we did a variety of little odds and ends, exchanged pleasantries. On a flat-topped hill, part of the big town this side of Caintarahuaca, over the
Miguel Jimenez, told me there is a great cave with a vast salam, all finely made, but that no one dares enter it: it is bad. — He is not of Caintarahuaca, though now living there; he is really of Concepcion—Buena Vista and he says in his prosperity there is a pretty cave, finely made, with a little line of water falling into a natural basin. In this cave he says he has found figures of idols and beautifully made greenstone beads. From his description the cave has been but little explored and there
ought to be other things found. — He says as To-
pam is an idol gisture, the sign of a man, too big
to be moved. I am not sure whether in a cave or one
He says almost no one in Concepcion speaks the
Chocho; now and then perhaps some old woman may
be found who does so. That many more in Caintar-
ahuaca speak the idoma than in Concepcion. —
As the big cave I asked why he did not place a stone
and why others did. He had no belief in it and
asserts that others place stones because they believe they will quiet themselves of weariness.
We noticed several other caves nearer Concepcion
than mine I mentioned before. In two cases these
were in pairs at some yarder rock apart; with a cairn midway between. Mine where flowers
leapy branches are laid. In these cases, the
Children's Day — when one says —

Cómo te llamas?
Cómo castañas.

Cómo te dicen?
Cómo lombrices.

On seeing the rising moon —

Allí está la luna
Comiendo en fina
Virando en cascara,
Por la laguna.

On noticing the sun —

Allí está el sol
Comiendo en col
Virando en cascara
Por el corredor.

As nicknames and in Spain they call potatoes
or papas, patatas.

9½. We were up and busy believing hoping to catch the
Train North. We had a caller who desired to look over
The Album. In reality he showed more interest in
Than anyone I have yet shown it to in this Country.
Finally, deciding that our Luggage could not arrive
in time for the Train I sent the boys to the Station
To send Anselmo's Money Order. Heartily were
After dinner we all went down to the river for a good swim. Leaving the boys there we went...
to look up a "perruzar" named Maximiano Rogel. He is said to have a small arm with a dewy hair on the proper place for the elbow. His house is up near the Op de Aguas Calientes. This led Ramon to tell me of Puroandeco. This is between Cuidas and Pergamene and appears to be interesting. There are a number of springs there of water too hot to be comparable, to the hand. In their midst is a cold opening of water which is not usable. (Probably it is alkaline.) There is also a mud volcano: a little opening from which the mud bubbles or shoots up. On one occasion he plugged up the usual vent hole. There was soon opened another one in the mud mass. — Maximiano was not at home and so we left word for him to come around at 7. we noticed several trees for photographing in the morning. One an avocado, loaded with fruit; another (its the tree with most curious buds and lovely rose pink brushes for flowers, it is called fém de Carnaval; another bush with pretty flowers orange and yellow is called bigotillo or carranza) — also by the Mexican name zompantle. — Ramon tells me that the making of Beauce figures is done at San Pedro; that there are many figures and that their manufacture and sale are punishable. They are made in various sizes, down to the smallest conceivable. They represent a range including normal sexual relations, pedantry, abuse, bestiality. They are usually concealed in some apparently innocent exterior, the usual
being a histrionic or a little, sometimes a pig, etc. The sale of masks is also prohibited but is carried on, never especially upon trading. There is a considerable range of these, of various sizes and they are usually illustrated. A favorite one is the Mysterio del Vaticano and this name appears to be a general term for the whole class of literature. — Maximinos came around after supper (or rather we went around and brought him) and we made our mold. He is apparently part negro, part Indian, a mixture not uncommon hereabouts. He appears to be the isolated case in his family, no members of the preceding or succeeding generations being affected as he. He is 47 years old, of average size and development. He has his right arm well developed. His upper left arm, to the elbow, appears of the same length as the other albeit perhaps a little underdeveloped in musculature; there is but a slight distance from the elbow to the end of the arm in which are two joints or knuckles. From the end of the arm, on one side is developed a finger, or thumb, that rather resembles a great toe: perhaps the whole prominence appears rather to be called a hand. It bears a single nail. Next to this nuckle joint comes a line of little tubercles or swellings for in number diminishing in size and definiteness. There is voluntary movement of the elbow and easy compulsion movement of the little hand.
The arm is very hairy above the elbow, as is also, apparently, the normal arm.

10th. We got away with no events of any importance. Lue made some photographs of trees and flowers for the St. Louis verses. The train was on time and might have been fuller than it was. Still we had no too much room and the ride was a very fast one. There was an English party aboard with whom I struck up no acquaintance. Rann said that the "mysteries" could be bought and we bought one - the smallest of its sort as 3r. Others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices. The others were accessible at higher prices.

The outside cover, much to my surprise was illustrated in a way to suggest the contents. Just what satisfaction is to be found in reading, the stuff I could not see. This reminds me that I forgot to note that Rann says, the figures and groups are given as presents from men to women and vice versa and that among those who give and receive, they are much prized. He also tells a personal and professional experience: one man came to him and wanted a cast made of his member. Rann refused to make it at all.

We arrived at San Antonio at 3 P.M. It was a hot, blazing, disagreeable station. We got our gun, took our wire boxes, and got animals for carrying us to Texas. But we looked in vain for the coach. Finally, after trying in vain to secure a mule at the station to carry a letter to the fete, I started up to San Antonio.
to get a mule to carry a letter out to the Jefe. I
found the Municipal locked and waited an hour
nearly for the Presidente to appear. Just before
he came the long-coated for coach arrived and I
told the driver we were from and started to make
he said for me to wait; that he was getting my
companions and pick me up afterward. It was a
long time ere he returned. Going to enter the coach
I found to my surprise no companions within
solely one disagreeable Mexican, who had got
into the train with us in Cricicatan. The coach-
man informed me that the boys would not come
with him as he had no order from me. I tried to
move him to go back to the station—five miles
each way, offering extra money—but this was not
suddenly very praceme to both him and the other
passenger and he pointed blank refused. I informed him
both all in vain. I must see the Jefe to arrange
for tomorrow's trip, but it was unpleasant to
deave the boys to their fate. I mounted the coach and
traveled along as a mule pace over hot little hills on
a gravel road a long hair and a half to the town
of Peculian—now a cabecera as San Carlos.
I hastily descended as "the hotel" and hurried
off to the Jeffinas. There I found the Jefe gone to
Mexico and a weak, weak, week back from
Presidente acting in his stead. I first spoke
my "left" companion. They sent an order to the
coaches to go for them and wed, the lying excuse
that he had broken a wheel. They then (now
a little before 5) sent an order to the San Antu
his authorities to send them out on animals. I told my servant and asked animals for the morrow. He they assured me that there were no animals suitable for the steers and that it would be impossible to secure any until the day after tomorrow. So this I replied emphatically that if the thing was impossible I could not waste my time here but would go back to Puebla. Having made this happy progress I went to the hotel where the smiling landlady who had told me the room with four beds would cost a peso now told me she had no room for four beds, and would give me separated rooms with two beds each for the modicum of one peso each bed. To any such hotel they flunk scheme I refused to listen. I was told to do better elsewhere if I could and started one to burn the other hotel. As I was leaving a gentleman wished to know if I wished to buy antiquities. Going to his house I saw quite a lot of stuff. The bulk was fragmentary pottery. There were a number of quite large heads. For instance, across many of them with traces quite suggestive of Toltec, though none I think had the eagle wings. Some have traces of color — red, black, blue or yellow or in some cases none of the colors are preserved. Some of these pottery heads were a little like Mexican muse of the Chichimeca and Vera Cruz district, large and coarse with big ear spools, though with less delicacy found nose or. There were large numbers of legs of tripod viros, curvilinear, and human forms. Among these were some of lepid or crocodile pattern. One head of stone about two inches on to six inches had the bottom (neck) cut squarely off as if there had never been more to it. He had a magnificent
cloths beating club of fine grained sand alone with the handle made of the same piece; one of its four faces was nicked lengthwise. He had a disk of greenstone of fair quality some 1½ inch and a half or so in diameter, nearly polished and pierced with a single perforation. The gem however of his clock was a fine piece of light green stone, which into a slope forehead, flat nose, face with a curious curve, or angular line running down each cheek and so to the chin. These last three pieces I bought at 50c where I got up to the second hotel I found they had but one bed and so went to himself Don Pedro Barbin’s horse. Here we found a comfortable room with doors opening both onto the patio and the street. Here there were two made up for our four nice fresh beds. I sat outside, after ordering cuts of beef and at about 8 or 9 I went up to enjoy the fine air. After seven I ceased to enjoy it, and the night was magnificently clear and the air fine. But my companeros came not. The men came with the plazas and announced that they tried to get the boys to come on the burros but that they refused as they did not know my wish. To tell the truth their thoughtfulness is becoming somewhat oppressive. Time passed. I sat my chair latter on Don Pedro and I talked long. I made tea or more futile demonstrating. I became desperate at 10 and shortly after Don Pedro promised upon me to go to ask, repeating he would bring the boys around if they came. Just as I went to my room they appeared. It was 11 o’clock.
quite eleven o'clock when we were done. They were full of excitement and a severe battle which they witnessed between this Station Agent and his wife. Swampland, reckless shooting, biting, clubbing, forced play of the weather, and such, gusting narrative. The man finally took 6000 of the company's money and decamped. It was
after nine o'clock when the San Antonio authorites got around with horses. Many it must have been little, if any, more than 60 where the or
der arrived. Among the specimens shown me were two or three clumsy fan ladles, with head broken away. They showed curious develop-
ment of the arms & hands, along the patas. Two of them were neck rings from which hung as natives little pendents, apparently metallic bells. Asked about gold objects, the man said they were rarely found. Some years ago a little legn
of gold was found. All these specimens claim to be local and to come from mines of artificial
origin. The morning was a fine clear one. We
looked as the little market after breakfast. Chiefly
small stores of fruit and vegetables, among which watermelons were conspicuous. There were a good
many Indian buyers, but the place is not really
full until about noon. While we were looking around a man appeared with the announcement
that he had the pack animals ready at Don
Pedro's house. We hurried thither and began am
packaging. There were two miles: the bulk goin
Non teanath in terrochirinalo pri
re tolmat al tepo Kalapa, Haraken.