Mexican War, Sec. No. 1.

If lost and found, please send to

[Signature]

Frederick Starr

University of Chicago

Chicago, Illinois
After a hard day of unexpected arrangements and business errands we were ready to leave the house at about 8 o'clock. Lorimer and Frank Mann helped us to the cable car with our five bundles—big saltel, square saltel, lunch, and two cameras. We had an hour to wait at the station but were off in good shape at 10 o'clock in an unusually nice tourist car. We went quietly. I looked over examinations and sent in a report and wrote many letters. The day was rather dull, not cold: not a speck of snow lay on the ground at any point through the day's journey. Nor did we see any peaks of any kind. The Spanish Peaks were finely covered but only one other lot of peaks showed any covering. Between Trinidad and the tunnel for a little way we saw insignificant flecks or patches lingering on shaded spots on the slopes. About noon we struck up acquaintance with E. S. Craig whose card reads scientific explorer and who is going to China. He is a Bohemian and claims a connection with the Museum at Prague. I am a citizen of Venezuela but a year ago married in Chicago and says he intends becoming a citizen of the U.S. A.
He knew Brazil and has traveled in South America extensively: he has gone up the Orinoco and through the Casiquiare, up the Amazon and over the mountains in Peru and Ecuador. He met Dewey when he was in Peru. He has been asked to write a book on China and Canada to be going there for that purpose. He seems occupied with the idea of a comparison between the ancient cultures of Peru and China. He says he makes his living and backing from his lectures and literary work, having bought from the Museums original remains. He states his interest in Natural History and Geography.

We were so late at Las Vegas as to have only an hour and fifteen minutes there. Mr. Hewett met us and we went up to his house and the School. He has had good success this year. He showed us two trash color sketches, one of an excavated catacomb and the other of a restoration of a cliff cave house. Some photographs showing—one a fine crested rattlesnake carved on the rock face; one of a box of spearheads and a curious band pattern: several of ruins, two or three of a peculiar little type of
All of these bands and arms have some decorative or symbolical markings which I do not try to reproduce.
cave houses where the artificial cave was
walled up in front, with one small doorway
with projecting mugs of excavated rock flanking
the entrance. Also a beautiful mountain-lion
fetish about seven or eight inches long, with tail
laid along back, well made of satin spar —
This from their own excavating. At the school
he had some fine funeral pottery. Among
characteristic decorations on inside are triangle
and zig-zags ending in chevrons somewhat
like rain-cloud patterns; also crosses made
by intersecting bands which may be either
circular or square cut with diagonal pendants on both
in one cross. All were of white and black ware
and most are just and neat. One had a curving
flattened form that bore quite justly a
comparison with a cranial cap; it was large, good
and finely made. He also showed us two mass
of the cylindrical, greyish, pebbles, showing
thundert wadding, so we discussed the matter
of phosphorescence. He had a number of
beautiful carefully made ground plots
of the ruins examined this season —
says from one room they look nut fifty good
skulls presenting not alike flattering. They are
occasionally and partly compressed asym-
metrically — the former on the left the latter on
The night side — we talked over the Catlin
family and he tells a story of Mr. Catlin when he
was in Congress: he says it appalled the whole
Legislative body. Acting within his rights he nom-
inged candidates and alternates to Annapolis
West Point. To the former he nominated his
sons John and Charles: to the latter his sons
Charles and John! Both failed for both!
He says that Dr. Cole sent what few healthy
vessels he really dug to Los Angeles: that these
he sent to Northwestern were bought in
Santa Fe at 25 cents each: many are not
ancient: also that the seller avers that Dr.
Cole asked him to make as full as fictitious
high prices! — There were absolutely no
incidents of importance on the road to El Paso
where we arrived on time at 7:30 a.m. —
20½. The Central has just adopted a new
time card by which we left Juay at last
Near Zapata are two rocks called the companions. Disappearance of birds in the lake near Zapata, with loss of ducks, and sunken river are all attributed to enchantment. To cement friendship shots are fired. - An Indian woman at Turquen told Victor she would do any witchery for him that he wished, if he would bring her two bottles of cocoa-oil - one of three pints, the other of one and a half. That she could change any man into a woman and vice versa.

- If an owl bats a witch is feared; pepper is thrown on a fire; if it then coughs, the suspicion is proved. - If a lachana (b. o. n.) screeches as it flies past they think it a child from limbo and say:

"Vendean por tantito sal
del bautisterio
y por tantito chiles y tomates."

- When a child is lost the mother goes to the chapel of the Nino paraido and ties the feet of the image together with silk and refuses to undo them until the child is returned. — Victor Gaskins 1898.
Passion plays are reputed from Ocotlan, Tacamuleo, San Andres, Comalla, Ju-Chapala—all in Jalisco?
Fiesta at Cordoba—Jan. 6.
Dance at Zapotlan—Oct. 22.
Tuxpan—native celebration of Corpus Christi
School. Teach at Chapala & others.

Two hours earlier than anticipated. It is no advantage however on final time as we reach Torreon for breakfast as late five but arrive instead of 7, a difference of five minutes. Here however we had to delay two hours for the International Train. Here too, we had a bit of excitement. Three Gendarmes were trying to arrest an American who was on the Engine of our train. It seems that two days ago he had a difficulty with three Mexicans and got his head split open. This morning as he came for breakfast they were waiting for him and he claims assaulted, one holding a revolver; either one or two handed him a revolver and he seized the one from his assailant. He claims that he could not and summons a policeman to arrest him. Then the policeman pro-
needed to arrest him and he fled taking refuge on our engine against the wheels of our engine. When we arrived at the scene these gentlemen were trying to arrest him and he was resisting arrest. He refused to come down and threatened to set the train going the moment they attacked. They made an attack when he struck one in the face, missed a second down and just missed being shot by the words of the others. One of them struck him with the revolver which he tried to snatch and cut his face open along the nose. At the moment he seized the throttle and started to set the train in movement, but was stopped by the engine just across the track ahead of us large heavy freight train less than two blocks away. The guardsmen were preparing to renew the assault. The excited man, who could speak no Spanish, stood ready to set the train moving. I was a good deal excited and expressed my feelings to him: I scolded him for being no consideration for the property of the company, the lives of passengers, and for resist-

ing the officers of the company in their duty. After some parleying he agreed to go along reasonably if they would go first to the CP.
sels and if I went along. Explaining matters to the gauntmen, they consulted and we waited. I and my bleeding companion, the three officers close behind us and the rag tag of the town then. We went around to the Consular Agent's but he was not there. After waiting some little time the officers reminded me that time was passing and we ought to be at the jugglers: so neither we went where I left the fellow after some explanation and promising to see the Consular Agent in his behalf. This gentleman, Mr. Elder, was not enthusiastic. He grunted, what I fully agreed with, then in New York or Chicago these fellers could not break the laws without expecting to suffer and they ought not here. He promised however that he would go around and see him—in the yard where we were standing was what was left of a wreck of a couple of freight cars; the wheels, axles, & other debris were piled up as three flog cars. Finally at nearly 10 p.m. the T.M. train had arrived and we got away. At dinner at Camacho I heard some one saying there say to his companion—'Why, there is life.
Prof. Wheeler.
Prof. Geo. Bruce Halsted.
Fanny Chambers Grosh Iglesias.
Jefferson J. Smith.

Austin, Texas.

Starr! He greeted me as he went out. I felt, of course. After we started he came in to see me: it was Wheeler, who for long, from 1892 on, was at the University as the Biology force. He is now Prof. of Zoology at the University of Texas. His specialty is ants and he and Prof. Geo. B. Halsted are taking a short vacation here. They will go to Cemara where ants are plenty. He told us many interesting things about them. He says that the ants of Texas and Mexico are almost uncanny; that there must be many unknown species. He spoke of the habits of the leaf cutters, whose leaf bits are for raising fungi; he traced the whole history of the nest from the mother, producing a swarm of little workers in a cell, then a swarm of larger ants nourished by the food the first, green-nourished ones brought in, etc. He says the fungus grown with other manure or in a more natural way does not present the same form. He also 1500 species of companion insects have been found in ants' nests, representing several of the great groups of insects. — He brought Prof. George Bruce Halsted in to see me. He is
one of the funniest men I have met. He is nervous, exclamatory, excitable, and delights to appear to them the calm, judicial, scientific mind. He has been coming to Mexico for a long time. He has a fierce, thick, curly, bushy or matted moustache. He has a nervous laugh, which consists of two bursts exactly alike, each of two monosyllabic exclamations, followed by a queer falsetto double cry. It is always alike and is used for every grade of surprise or interest. He punctuates any story you may be telling by "fine," "good," and so on, all uttered at equal intervals rather than with reference to thought. Yet he is thoroughly imbued with the seriousness of life, the importance of life and the value of personal influence. 

— Before we reached El Paso we had made acquaintance with a Mr. Smith, of Meadville, Pa., Rochester, N.Y., and the City of Mexico. He is ultra-sociable, but a rather interesting man. He has traveled well in Mexico, Salvador, Guatemala, and South America. That I took some stock in him is shown by my showing him my Al.
burn. When we came to compare notes we
found some curious inter-incident. Halstead
attended the Congress of America in 1875
there he met Mr. and Mrs. Sehler before they set
out on their long journey. I followed them
by a week or a month (as points to points
Smith met them for several days after
they got back. And I am reading, and
shown them to their great interest, Mrs.
Sehler's book, descriptive of the journey, just
just now out of the press. We were
laid up for a long time by a week at one
station and Smith, Lorrie, Wheeler, Halstead
and I went strolling on after the.
was not the best hunting but we found
some that were interesting as also some
Solpugiels. It was almost dark
before we got under weigh but were com-
laid up by a wrecked freight car and cabs
on the track. There they stayed up a time
over: it was dark before we could pass.
The track for some yards beyond was so
finned, bent & warped that it appeared to
me very dangerous. Still we got over it
all right. In the other car, with the
two Professors was Fanny Gooch, author of
Face to Face with the Mexican. They had offered
to introduce me but I had refused. However
some reference was made to her little Christ-
mas Mexican book, & Holst's copy was
brought in for inspection. He insisted giving
it to me but I refused, whereupon he offered
to go in and ask Mrs. Gooch (Ishkabib)
to give me one. When he brought it to me
he also brought Face to Face for me to see.
I was really so favorably impressed with
it that I spoke in terms of high praise
and decided to take in a back paper
to her & express my appreciation. I
went alone along and we were introduced.
She is a remarkably robust lady, rather
lively and not unattractive. Louise however
was not good enough to wheeler left us in the dark
as he had heard the same forty-seven time
before. I however showed her the Album and
the Tell-one book. She published her own
expense but has made a good thing. Rev.
Dias himself has bought eight hundred
copies at $3.00 each. The book is chiefly
interesting as depicting sympathetically many little points rarely touched upon by writers—gestures, children ways, street life, cooking, modern literature. She is, so Halstead says, a much married lady. Chambers, Gooch, and Igleshaí are all figures in her name as she now writes it. The legitimate husband does not figure and to my great surprise turns out to be my grandnephew, Fanny, of the Mexican National. It seems that he was not sufficient for her and that she had a paramour. This young man was found in bed with her at his own house by the Dr. who promptly shot him. The wound was not fatal and the lady insisted that the Dr. treat him and the nurse hire in their own house! The plan was carried out but later the Dr. took a divorce. Such is Halstead's brief sketch of Mrs. Fanny Chambers Gooch (Bibb) Igleshaí.

224 we woke at Chicalote to find ourselves the hams behind. As it was entirely impossible to make the Guadalajara train we decided to stop off for the afternoon at Silao. We reached there at 12.10 and walked.
Wallace Gillpatrick.
J.W. Elsnerth - Palenque.

Look up description of Unapan process in Mexican Herald for July—1899.

Terra Cotta molds: guanajuate.
lechuga, organo, nopal, pescado, gallina, burrito, niño dios, bañadera.
up to Dr. Hyde's. He has begun his Ranchatán. It is as the old office site. He has three pa-
tients & five of their companions. Of the patients one is a Spanish consumptive, another Am-
ERICAN. Gillpatrick—writer for modern letters and
American heralds, are Mr. Ellsworth from the
Paleque Ranchatán. Gillpatrick tells us some
matters about an Urupan fiesta and shows
some pictures that were not uninteresting.
He also gave me a letter to Archbishop
Alarcón familiar. Ellsworth expressed
much interest in our trip, and hoped to
welcome us to Paleque royally. Mrs. E. is
here with team & their little girl: neither of
them have yet been there but will go with
them.—Laurie and I went outside to see
what we could see. There was comparatively
little of interest. We saw a lot of crude pottery
figures, from Guadalajara, but no insect
we did find however some quaint terra-cotta
molds for making wax figures as votos or
Toys for the children or. Of these I bought
a full dozen all different. They are made
in Guanajuato.
The afternoon train was on time and we had no incidents. At Irapuato we went to the jardin where prices are mounting and we with difficulty got a 1.50 rate. Nor was the supper as good as usual.

23rd We got off at 6.30 and had no misadventures on our way to Queretaro where we arrived at 2 p.m. Sunday. We took rooms at the Cojotepolita and left our things there. We called at Ureña's. We took us around to see Padre Arcelo — or rather showed us where he is. He has been raised and is now the head of the Jesuit Colegio de San Ignacio Loyola. He welcomed us heartily and took much pains in showing us his collection. It is particularly rich in figures, interesting and characteristic of Colima and Tepe. He has done some real study; his neck rings of obsidian, pendants are beautiful; his series of shell objects is extensive and varied enough for a monograph. One of his most striking pieces is the great acrobatic figure that Mr. Hulse figures. She does not tell the whole story. It was on his way back from the Hotel donde se fotografía that the mazo carrying it dropped it! Her remark becomes a very fine bull in aid of this fact! The Padre quite comm
This old woman is at Aranda, a half day’s ride from La Barca, in the fonda on the west side of the Plaza.
dently stated when asked about selling that he did not care to sell as he was now in much better condition than formerly and preferred to continue collecting.— We then went to the Baratilla where we had unusual luck in discovering ciliacia occurring from fine ones of the former and are good pair of the latter. One of the discipline was entirely new to me in being made of brown wire. Wilson told me in the evening of the old woman whom he had found who made all cuts of these ciliacia devices—bands, bales, etc. etc. She works constantly as the business and when she has a good stock made up carries them through the country to sell to the ladies. Among them she makes Wilson bought two things which he was pleased to consider "bits." He said the woman agreed that they were for her mouth. They consist of a partly doubled ring from which hang two little chains of points and a chain loop; there are little sliding rings which serve to tighten the two separate rings toward each other. They believed the tongue was kept between the two rings which were then lightened, when the points poked into a little bit of the mouth between cheeks or lips, so that
The little chains in some way went over the tongue or lip. I tested this in their fashion with no result and trust that they are entirely wrong. I believe the object is a penis ring for masturbation with the little chain, opposite the double part of the ring is for the thumb to pass through.

Quien sabe?—After supper which delayed us sadly we went to Wilson's service. The room was full. My two Daniels & the little brother were delighted to see us, as were Ramon, Victor, et al.

24th. Monday was a day of weary movements and labor but little accomplishment. Louis, Ramon and I went to Agua Azul in the morning. Then we (2 and I) started over to make up lacking folk for it was not possible to get more. We became footers after finding all that we wanted. We found Sra. de Taylor and he guided us to the places necessary. Leaving Louis to make some pictures we boys and I went over to San Pedro to try to complete an order we took supper at Mr. Wilson's and accompanied the family to the American Christmas Tree which was in the patio of the Omeroy House. The place was covered in with red stuff & the quite large tree was prettily lighted up with electric lights. The little people were arranged in seats near the tree & grown ones in seats behind these. There were perhaps a couple of hundred people.
present: a program of recitation and song was carried out by the little folks: Santa Claus then appeared and then the presents from the tree were given out. We were too tired to greatly enjoy the performance which lasted from 6:10 — we were up early and at Wilson's parking 25c and unpacking before breakfast. We went up and saw their little Christmas tree where Mr. and Mrs. Ryan late last night and then got to breakfast. We met Mr. Crowe and Dr. Russell, visited with Wilson, Ramey and Ismail until train time. I also bought at Wilson for 25c three pretty good figures.

One from Tepic he said was himself; one with an arm banded in bracelets came probably from Chapala district: the third is from Coacalco, which just now appears to be yielding, or not producing, rather abundantly. Wilson tells me of a collection of 50 idols in Tepic for which 500 pesos are asked: he also tells me of a collection of 13 which sold for 450 pesos; set the district ablaze raising prices notably. I think these are the most leniently you for the American Museum and if the are, he must have paid a pretty raise at that price. We got away at 10:30.
and were on time right up to Sapulpa. We ate at an old Juan Torres, at 30th, and boarded our train. Leaving about five minutes behind we went to bed as soon as our overloaded and rather uneasy porter made up our beds. We were due at 26th 6:30 but when we got up at 7 o'clock we were standing at Dan Antonio, north of Tulsa! We stood there several hours, a wreck being on the track between us and Tulsa. Finally the order came to go on to the scene of the accident and transfer. While we were still standing at Dan Antonio I happened to look out and saw Judge Munson. He greeted us warmly and visited with us more or less the rest of the way to the City. He no longer lives at Tulsa but at the City of Mexico having been made a Justice of the Supreme Court. He is very enthusiastic over his new French (Nancy) camera, which he showed us. It is a marvel of compactness, it is a stereoscopic instrument and the whole mechanism appears exceptionally fine: the tripod is marvelously light, made of aluminium with the hollow sections leg sliding into a round staff only about long. He
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Costated.
Hasten's Land, N. 212
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Check sent Dec. 28th
has just been to Querétaro to see the Chapel to the memory of Benito Juárez. He was overcome by the thoughts of what might have been if the Empire had been preserved. He made a photo of the Chapel and promised to send me one with his autograph. It will be interesting to have this from a nephew of General Minam.-mon.

Our own train had but one sleeping car: the North-bound train to which we transferred had four so there was no need of crowding. The whole consisted of three freight cars. Both the Judge and Louis took pictures of it. With the Judge there was a cumbreman, a member of the Cámara de Agricultores of Jalisco, who lives as Guadalajara: We were almost famished by the time we had made our transfer, and were glad of lunch at 120°. On market day we finally backed up to Tula and pulled away something after 1°. It was just 4°. When we reached the City of Mexico.—After going to the Hopkins' house, getting shaved, cleaning and eating, we went to the Mint to hunt for \textit{el Ministro Leal}. He is no longer in the Cabinet but has been made to exchange places with...
The Director of the Mine, Señor Fernandez, Judi
Munoz, told us that he had moved into his
official residence, which is in the Mine itself.
We found, however, that this was a mistake,
and went to his old home, where after a little
delay we found him. He was very polite and
grateful as our bringing him our
notes, Bulletin 4, and "literary curiosities".
He assured us of Fernandez' interest and
promised us a letter to him tomorrow. The
old gentleman is suffering from a bad cold but was very gracious.

Thursday was a busy day. We
went first to Willie Pavells, where we completely
ransacked the place and got our spears from boxes (trunk of antiquities); sent three
boxes to Blake for smuggling; shipped our
spears; went to the Central for cash and trip
passes; with all this we were so crowded that
we got to the Mine just too late - at 6 O'clock
with no chance to see the Director until 7 PM.

There was no help for it. Scrap work finished
the afternoon; I got my letter from Slob
as J. and as G. Lorie and I went to see
the Minister. Met Prof. Herrera there who
told us that Fenandez is a queer deal of a stickler, that he prides himself on his dispatch and that he will dispose of highly persons, while deal words of another appeared to me that he does not much like them. We were called in the exact order of our arrival and dispatched was clearly the order of the day. Still he gave us all the time we needed. My er…rands were these. (a) I stated my plan of work, its results, and my nibles in the matter of letters; certainly, call as 10% tomorrow for them. (b) the matter of casing an Buffalo: refered me to Nuncio of the 2d division of the Department. (c) arrange an interviewed with the President, a deal last year, for tomorrow: would willingly but the time was too short he had seen the President. Today, would not see him again until Tuesday—would prefer our presenting ourselves with a little letter. On the whole not an unsatisfactory visit. —we then went over to their wonderful old monastery where Abadiano lives; took a candle and matches as I did not suppose the old place had been lighted. To my surprise found green
old glass-framed letters with kerosene lamps, 
inside an insufficient interval to render the journey easy. Passing through the grass arching, thinly-lepted passages, we reached 32 at last, but no one seemed to be in. We sat in a box to wait and at 7:30 the bottle came. When we opened the door found a third brother, stretched on the bed sleeping. Room filthy and neglected, books, copies of antiquities, unopened boxes, odd papers piled upon one another; passing into the next room, with a second bed, other things as before. Here we sat down to be filled with astonishment as soon when we come into contact with these gifted, erratic, non-practical brothers. Eugenio shows his literary antiquities: a lovely bipyrite mirror of a great dark-line batches in the shape of an animal head both from near Semi-pot from Colombia, a fine heavy copper ring from Tarascan $85; two finely carved pieces of bone, upon which  

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The are in the Ripson Collection, he wants to write a monograph. But nothing for sale — no. He showed us his delicate and most perfect plastic reproduction of a
came late, always showning the advantage of gelatin in making molds; also his beautiful little plastic copies of the Calendar Time, etc. He has made a magnificent full-size copy of the great backcloth at Toledo and a fine little miniature of the same, exact in every detail. He called attention to the fact that some affects sound in all musical instruments, as in the guitar body and the organ pipe, and emphasized the importance acoustically of the peculiar way in which the base is cut away; he is unentrusted in praising the carving and considers the piece the finest piece of art work in Mexico. As for Francisco he showed us his astounding work in the Palace of Mitha, which now approaches completion and his sketches for a monograph on the decorative art of the Aztecs. When I told them we never doing things in a way that one could deal with them, I crossed a line. They nearly wept over the ridicule. (Told me Blake's dealing in the matter was entirely contrary to their agreement: they had his promise that the book should not be sold unless it were printed in a reproduction was published the portrait...
of their father and mother. Then appeared the Bible
much more beautiful in that squalid room. Step
ning to the head of the bed Francisco reverently
lifted a little black cloth and displayed a delicately
painted miniature of a beautiful woman painted
in a finely polished wooden frame and set
about with imitation gems of brilliant hues.

But Friday was equally busy. We opened
the big box at St. Botteris and repacked
these idols which we considered worth the
expressing. The rest we trusted to Blake for
his services in the matter. I then hurried
cout to the Mexican Railway where I had a
pleasant call with Mr. Van Antwerp; then to
the National, where Mr. Martinis check fitted
me out to Abadiano's stall for certain books;
to the Toreno's for my good letters; to the B&O
for a draft to Ramon; to Porter's to pay a small
balance due. At 3:30 Louise and I presented
ourselves at the Palace armed with my card
and a brief note asking an audience. We
were first in the general waiting room with
the crowd; then in pity the old man moved us
into the inner waiting room; here there were
a number of important personages in waiting
1. Silao: Sugar cane booth.
2. " Sandal maker.
4. Guadalajara: Kid's fruit stands.
14. " "
15. Ofrendas: Beats: Cholula, etc.
16. " "
17. Ox Cart: Oaxaca: 4 x 5.
18. Chicahuites, women, etc: 4 x 5 Oaxaca.
19. " "
20. Little girl with parents: Market: Oaxaca. 4 x 5.
22. Train near mouth of Tonella Canyon: 8 x 10.
23. General view near Quetzapa: 8 x 10.
24. General view of ruins site: 8 x 10.
25. First walk described: 5 x 7.
26. Pyramids I.
a secretary or two and the two guards. It was plain that these officials hardly knew what to do with us and our card and letter, as we were not on the list of appointments. When the critical moment arrived the list, and our card and letter went in. Immediately came the call and we were ushered in first of all the waiters. The President looked old—a not well; he wore a white woolen muffler around his throat. He greeted us kindly and listened to my statements regarding our work of last year and our plan of this year also to my remarks upon my offering—Notes, Bulletin IV. Paper, Mapa of Antioch. He expressed interest. When speaking of the paper making he told us of the method of soaking and beating our fields fire by women in Eastern Oaxaca & of its bringing into town. He called our attention to the interesting Chingo at Sta. Maria, where I have been twice but of which I was ignorant. He borrowed it for Madrid—they making a great point in Cebú in it, or the fact that they carved it because of their formal affec-
27. Stairway to Pyramid I. 5x7.
28. Wall at Terrace 5x7.
29. View beyond the Great Terrace 5x7.
30. Great wall near painted tomb 5x7.
32. Inside painted tomb 5x7.
33. Fig: Deed of Ruins near station 5x7.
34. Fig: Street 4x5.
35. Boy with chance machine: Quad 4x5.
36. "
37. "
tion for him dating back to the old Oaxaca days; he says he took great pains to return it after having a copy made of it. He describes it as very old, hieroglyphical, and migrate. He spoke of the Chancillo Indians as likely to interest us specially, although he pointed them doubtfully. On my suggesting our hope to visit the Sacandras he stated we might safely do so as far as troops were stationed but no further. Thus we had a most pleasant interview, with no fear of interpreters or American minister or appointment. I put on my Dutch decoration just before leaving and called his attention to it; he gratefully remarked that he was sure it was most nobly bestowed. While I was at Abadian's stall this noon Dr. Lem came along. He insisted on my going over to the museum, where he showed me his quarters, his library and his instruments. He claims not to at all like his new place and grumbles over every thing—especially the Director. He is publishing a bibliography of Mexican antiquities (Gomateologia) which is about half
completed. This, so far as printed, he gave me. In response to his wish for a list of my Mexican busts with prices, I asked some questions. He says there are no Mexican decorations: the order of Guadalupe established by Habsburg and revived by Santa Ana and Maximilian is extinct. No mayor any Mexican receive a decoration from a foreign country without permission of the Congress. This permission, usually given, has been sometimes refused. The Society of Geography and Statistics gives medals, including gold medals. He expressed his belief that any offer of my series at a reduced price, if the Gold medal of the Society were given, would be accepted.

Yesterday at Oratorio and today at one of the stalls I saw a handsome (as all wants another) looking old man tall but stooped, with gray hair and talks in a whisper. He told me he had idiosyncrasy and urged my coming to see him. I appointed for 4:30 and got there at 5. He is Father Jose Garcia, Mainza, Capella of the Hospital of San Andres. I found him occupying three rooms with miscellaneous gatherings illustrating everything in Mexico. He is a wonderful old man: he is a bone collector — as he says he has gathered since...
he was a mere boy. I was appalled at his stock and had to leave, desiring to return at 8. I hurried thence to Mr. Alleaume at the Hotel Jardin, who had asked me for a few minutes. She is flying high: receptions, interviews, tea, dinners, receptions, riding a private car &c. &c. She makes me a little tired. Her motto "Aus Pax, aus bellum," irritates me. She must misjudge. The society is only from the high society side. She is bright and not unattractive, but totally lacks tact. She thought people in Chicago very stupid not to have told her story of me "and had tried ever since coming here to find out who or what or where I was." Repeated not knowing of me. My works were bound in England "they were so little likely to know of American books." On my suggesting that my full length catalogue was silly, she expressed great love for Mr. Clodd who she knew was a member of the Society. She kept to borrow my books until she had to go out to an 8 o'clock dinner &c. Hence I would find her at Guadalajara.
or San Luis Potosi or Tampico where she could be living as the President's 'Can of Silexian
Central, if not actually with the President.
Robinson with the Vice President Mr. McKesson.
when I was writing at ten o'clock a gentle
man called and left a note from Mrs. Alice,
enclosing a letter she received from Mr. Lloyd
just after I left her room, in which he de-
voted a half to myself and speaking highly
of me hoped that she might meet me as
he had told her before she left!!!

Lorie and I went together to call on Padre
Garcia at 8. What a wonderful collector he
is. His three rooms, which he rents only as
stock are crowded with everything. His
books are almost all well bound. He has
extensive series of every kind of Mexican
He has scrapbooks, clippings, coins,
engravings, portraits of every kind, Maximilian
weapons, china, glass, antiquities — all he
keeps. Whatever you want I have it or
can get it — and a precios comodos. We
looked at much but did not even make
a beginning. He showed us a series of pas
Print Santorini texts: proofread & translated by himself.
With English translation from the Spanish.
Photos of Bilan and Garcia.
Such original representations as seem desirable.
true congratulations written in after by a priest of Xochimilco, Pilar Samoral, who is himself an Indian chaplain. These are written annually at the time of the Quexalcoatl festival and printed in one or another periodico. These Pala Garcia has presented for a dozen years. I looked over his drawings which are numerous but the best have recently been called. He has just sold a Gilberti—original edition—Flora for 50 pesos to a priest!—He agrees to try to fit me out with ciliézar and says he can get me twelve of the Ignacio Castaño paintings on copper! He has a great album of the Clergy of Mexico portraits; all the presidents, etc., etc. He can illustrate anything, complete series or supply full files. He is very proud of his American acquaintances among whom were Chihuahua and Jalisco; he has sold Boston 10,000 sets of books; supplies Blake after his Semi source where he wants to illustrate any thing; he sold Leon the bulk of his Morelos series, including pochoirs. He hopes—
“Anything you want I can give you or get you.
As padre I have my concierges: I want to collect all alemanes and I have never sold on the street. Here you may see at my house what you wish. And "a precioso muy comodos." He gave us a souvenir of December 1900 and a copy of the ministerial decree in Spanish after all his New Year's Card. I brought a file of items of him really, I think, to "precios comodos." He walked down with us to near the hospital where he left us.
29½ up as 5½ we took train at 7 and reached Puebla without incident at 11.45.
Going on once to the Hotel de las Estacions we hunted up Manuel's house and learnt that he was working at the Corinto de San Juan. We walked down there and hunted for him. He is working on carpinteria at the deciration which are being prepared for the President's coming next week. The boy was glad to see us and though dressed pretty badly, as he died for work, looked much better than I expected to find him. Leaving him to finish his work we took...
St. Can back to town and then to the Playa. We called on Romualdo and then on Aurelio; finally on Spencer, where we cleaned out everything we had left there. In the evening I made up my note book and Manuel was around for a time.

30th Sunday: - the jangle of Church bells announces Puebla. — I had arranged with Romualdo to go to the Ana with him for the Indian series of things of the feast of the dead. Why he should have taken them there is a mystery to me. We left at 7 1/2 o'clock in a carriage we went first to the house of the President of the village to see some idols he has. Two of his larger ones were good - one frieze: both represent a figure seated at arms folded and elbows resting on the knees. He also had two less well made idols: one of Ehecatl and the other he called Tonantzin. He also had a beautiful specimen, flax and hibiscus dull green, squared, perforated longitudinally. These are all from the neighborhood. This is the man who got the beautiful feather dress from the Pueblo of that he sold to Balser for 50 pesos; who then suggested that he ought to give him the green stone! — Romualdo says there is a slough at San Antonio Cuahtmanela, a miserable little pueblo, which we saw from the railroad as we passed. — On the whole I was rather disappointed with the red rocks of the 15 pesos, he had for selling.
After packing we walked about the Church. Today is the annual festival of the village and people were coming in from all directions. Election of new official takes place on Tuesday. The people were making a load of canes to which they were tying candles. They were as mass in the Church and a great display was made of candles of enormous size. On the roof, to introduce the service, was the music from the town of San Bartolo where we were last year. The player of the "huchcu" recognized me; the player of the tambour was a little fellow perhaps not more than ten years old; there were two chirimiyas. The picture of Christ blessing children at the head of the altar represents him as receiving by preference a little Indian child among the white children who came to him. In the Sacristy of the Indian goods we found that each ward has its strong box for the candles given by it to the Church.—Romualdo was, taken with a sudden notion to remain till evening so I left him at the station he began a piece or two to get back with and promised to come back in the afternoon and stop to talk and plan. We agreed to go tomorrow to a town where is a m.s. vocabulary, Aztec and Totonaco. Tuesday to Thursday...
-larios to see a celebration taking in San Antonio on our way. The boys met me at the station. When we reached the room I was greatly pleased at Manuel's showing. He had only four pesos but it was well used in bread, fruits, milk, potatoes, etc. His mother attended to this for me and certainly did well. While I blemished Ronaldo's $15. The two collections together will even up nicely. The boy also brought over a pair of the névést dens he bought for me last year.

At 5 o'clock we all went to the Teatro Principal to see Los Hijos de Bato y Bras. I could see little of the
corridos. A Pastorita idea in it. There was a colorido at first of Lushel, Asturias and Pecado. The three were all females. The Lushel of course was a male character. Asturias performed deformed as upon Bras y Bato, whose children make love in spite of them: Asturias and these producing of course more or less of disturbance. Finally the young people, old, wheeling acknowledge José María Jesus (who do not appear on the stage). So do the old claims. The result is the disappearance of the deformities and reconciliation & blessing of the lovers. For the first time I saw a head (he was a great nuisance) the prompter under his green wooden hood as the front of the stage. We were out at about eight and I
hurried the boys home to receive Romualdo and in¬ vited him to take dinner with us. He did not come however, nor was he home when they went there after dinner. — Nor did the fact that he had 8th made an engagement with me for today seem to affect him in the least. The noon train arrived but no Aztec. We attended to a variety of errands, outsetting Manuel and Louie and in the afternoon I saw them on other commissions and I packed up Meztias mantas and made up my notes. But all work is absolutely as a duck still and time is lost, because of this carelessness. There is a young German stopping here with us who has lived several years in Chicago. His name is Illusson and he has been in the Convent gayest spot; he is working as a photographer for W. 6 is born after the Volcanoes whose unusual show caps please him. He and Louie went around to Manuel's house tonight to break a pinata. They seem to have had a good time. When I was born town at 8 p.m. to see what had become of Romualdo I found the churches crowded to the doors. The Casa Naval in particular was full to overflowing. The bells jangled and there was music in the Plaza. At about 11 the bells became practically continuous and emetics were in evidence: the Old Century died in a great din. — We decided, although hearing nothing from Ecuador to take time other
Manantial del Conyo: on the edge of the town: fine
sweet water. They say that once a man pursued a rabbit
from the village and it leaped into its burrow. Digging
with a stick he came not as a rabbit, but upon quenching
my water: the spring has remained.

Scopanzola - (Dechanzola). One day the villagers
saw the sky clear and cloister: suddenly at 10.30
in the morning was heard a fearful crash of thunder
such as accompanies the torrents from Malinchi.
Rushing out to see whence the noise, the people saw
descending from Malinchi a body of water like a
vast lake of great depth, which advanced slowly
with a smooth and brilliant surface. It overthrew
the church leaving great masses to a considerable
distance (where indeed we saw them later.) This sheet
of water was called Tezjatlal: der. uncertain
"water of great depth" or "water of void augury." Before
this the greater part of the barrancas hereabouts
were not-existent, or smaller than now: then they
assumed their present character.

Barrio de Tezcocaco: two arches: formerly. On
an occasion about half past three in the after-
noon there was heard a crash of thunder: all stood
and in fear to see the prodigy believing that divine
wrath was punished some terrible sin. They found
one of the herders and as to be a little fellow
entirely naked, except for a red band diagonally glossy
him: He was embracing the hues with both hands,
his face from sight lest it be seen the bitches
crowded around and the women with kind hearts;
Ws. Bwunoa muki tried to attract his attention but it was
irritated and indignant as they did so came another craft
of thunder and the Nawak disappeared. This name
anciently The Compost and the name in generic form
must be seen: Langwateki = verb - above

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Swatoonie Barrio Swatoona. Between these
y San Bernardo de Astoa. The young people were so
much given to nightly strolling and often they hear
in the banzane horses as of women talking, singing,
laughing, conversation. If one approaches carefully
he may see them, with garlands on heads, in the
water dressing themselves. Also they signal to
them to their voice and peril.

Cuanhtlapoana = head divided. Waa Malingi,
a beautiful woman; in love with her was the
neighboring mountain who had offered her his
hand in marriage and been accepted. Just
then Pocotacita, having lost his wife, offered
her his hand - enamored of her. On her refusal he
was angry and hurled a great missile at his
rival splitting his head open as now to be seen.

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Objects of the Indian feast of dead.

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Lucy Kopala Kaxite. Here
Lucy Kopala Kaxite (near Cholula) Puebla,
candles... all other little black pottery are
from there. The black and colored wares are made in Puebla.
but used by peydelictin in Huapaxes and San Martin. The little pitchers of water are used chiefly for drinking milk, calabase, or aguaje, also companions of chicha, chilacate, etc. Also toys of various kinds. — neytleplac a chichikutt = great washing basket, must be new — in it are enclosed the offerings for the souls. Ordinarily there are in this separate portions for each person and one portion laid by for those who have no living friends to care for them. After the pottery is said they sprinkle flowers — especially the flowers of the dead are it — about the edges or in designs; the portions are placed on the table, and the mother is likely to do the calling; the father to burn incense. The capital prints are splashed with holy water, a death flame being used as a sapul. — xochipetchi = flower met. Especially made with colored prints. One made in Tepexi. — Tepexoni is from Guerrero; usually containing relics or (stelle in some places) doct esopal. — Cigars for the muni for made in San Martin; regularly used at weddings, but also on the feast of the dead; are not permitted as the souls do not smoke. — The little baskets are used for offerings also but may be used to
contain all the offerings for a soul, being left with them — Bread: pan cacto is made without grease. Juefe, a word in analphonic is made without greatness. Juefe, a word in analphonic, is made without greatness. Pan Totopo = encalacilla; heart shaped, thin, colored with red, = hard bread. Also called Pan cacalache. = Week two things. — Pan Tochili: — Pan maitol. — Pan cacalacactel — The crude yellow, red, or waxes are made largely in Tac-Callaltiques. As are the crude censer or — In Quautengos, Tepetlapa & other small pueblos on the slope of Popocatepetl. They think the souls cannot come until a special man has been paid; the horses and yaks are carefully swept, as are the road. Remains of marijuana are regularly searched for as signs of the souls coming. — In these same districts, the belief that it is bad to neglect the verdes exists much as we already know it. In houses where there has been a death during the year, the friends have the right at the time of the feast of the dead to come & give 5, 6, or 10 cants o / & to eat & drink there.
with the money thus secured a ship is bought. This is decorated with ribbons, paper, &c. and taken to the grave of the newly dead where it is left. It is gathered in by the Curá (the representative) who must say a mass in return.

In San Martin Tecomatlán, with the money they buy a carga of wheat which is similarly left & gathered in.

appointments and spend the day at Ocotlan. We were not with the station but went up to the town. Here we found our men in the hand of the Doctor with an ugly open sore in his leg. We found the town itself in gala dress and preparations made for a holiday. The streets were hung across with gais of bata cut streamers of tissue paper in the trec colores. When the wind blew across them the ripples sounded was very pretty indeed. On one street there was a double row of post poles wrapped with white tissue paper. Poles surrounded by Forch lanterns were set in lines for night illumination. The town building was finely decorated with greens & artificial flowers and with flags and bunting of the national colors. The "car" was being prepared — we were at once started out with José (who, after all is my favorite of the three brothers — he is the brightest, quickest to take an idea, & the most responsive) and the serape-wrapp
List of Indian objects for the Feast of the Dead.

Cholula: bought by Manuel.

(a) Bread: Cocoleche. 12. Some sugared & red below.
   " very large. 2.
   " small. 7.
   " sugared and red below.

Pan Tetepo. 2. white with red design.
   " medium. 5.
   " small. 2.
   " scalloped, small. 2.

Pan Nacotonal. 1.
   " small. 1.

Pan de las Animas: 2. Tongue-shaped: white & red.
   2. brown; glossy above; with red sprinkled over.

Pan Jiso: double layered, round, hard.
   Cracking = making in drying.
   flat, plain. (2)
   small. (2)

Worm: various sizes. Shapes: Sponge
   small: rectangular. 3. sugar.
nephew, for a wall to the ruins of the old church at

On the edge of the town we passed the
opening of the cavity, and then after a few min-
utes came to the ruins. All that is left is a
corner where two walls join: they are plainly
rich I think and are made of regular layers of
good sized pebbles set in mud. The story of the place
is an interesting one and I am inclined to think
it is historic, for not very far back, just below the
rabbit’s opening, we found the remains fragments
of the old church wall. I am of opinion that her-
to tradition is historic. We were pleased with
the trim decorating and made a picture of it.
At 12 o’clock the little procession began. At the
head with banners were the various
bands of
laboring men: there were nine or ten bann-drum-
ming, one of little Indian fellows dressed in their
white garments with black, chesworn, woolen jack-
ets over them. They represent the invisible band
of Indians who participated in the battle and
are called.

The car was covered with foil: the wheels, spokes, hubs
were covered with the same and had a back-ground
solid of red tissue paper. Artificial flowers, grey
gray mohg, &c., were used in the decoration of the
car. Two figures only were therein: one a boy
to represent the new century, the other a boy
as an old man to represent the old city. The

(b) Pottery: Black basis: red, pink, green, gilt, decoration.

- Vases. (2)
- Censers (2)
- Pitches: little; various sizes. (5)
- Mugs or cups. (2)
- Small wide vases. (2)
- Plates: all sizes. (3)
- Red, white, blue coarse ware.
- Candlesticks. (2)
- Brilliant black ware.
- Plates (2)
- Cups, pitchers, etc. small. (6)
- Crude, painted stuff, Flaxcalligraphic.
- Censer bowl. red, yellow, white.
- Topiaries, etc. (6).
- Candlesticks. (2)
- Figures - Candlesticks. (1)
- Figures - Music, etc. (7)

(c) Basketry. Large carry baskets.
- Two small fancy carry baskets.
- Small - 20 g. baskets. palm. (4)
- Boxes + covers (3)
- Goblets, small (1)
- Mates, brick (2) + (1)
- Mates. (2)
- Copals. (2) V/ 1 petate. (1)
car was dragged by men. After eating at a little
Tinda we started on foot for the sanctuaries. I, on
account of my bad feet and lameness, in account
of my new shoes, had a hard time. On the way Don
Juan who was now our companion (with the horses)
told the story of the mountain in front of Malintzi.
— Malintzi was a beautiful woman and this
mountain, who was a handsome prince lord her o
offered her his heart and hands: he was accepted for
then Popocatépetl, who had been beloved of his beloved
Exaltadomach, wooed her but was refused from her
love for her neighbor. Enraged the great one built
a vast rock as his rival whose head was cliff
— whence the name Cuauhtépetcua. — We found
a considerable crowd at the sanctuaries with
marketing in progress. It is not at the best hour
even as all the pueblos around are celebrating
also today. In the churchyard the musicans
were as the choirmen and "tepanitl." Inside
the church was mass and in the sacristy
chapel was a very lovely as the picture of
the miracle. One saw the chapel of the Holy
spring as we were down from the heights. There
was a great crowd about it filling their ves-
sels. We sat a little in the plaza waiting for
the train. On getting back to Santa Ana I
 talked with Romualdo and made some notes for the
Indian Feast of the Dead. We also laid plans for
tomorrow — to arrive on the first train, find horses.
(a) Breakfast:

Pan tostada: 2 + 1 broken.
Pan insta: 2 + 1 broken.

(b) Pottery:

- Black bases: color decoration. 2 pitchers.
- Brilliant black ware.
  - Great Censer.
  - Small Censers: (3)
  - Small Canadastick's: (5)
  - Pitchers: (2)
  - Plates: (5)
- Small Cansules: (5)

(c) Baskets:

- 1 large carry baskets.
- 1 handle fancy carry basket.
- Toy baskets: (6)
- Jicaras: (3) colored.
- 1 little rice.
- 4 ground decorated: 9
- 2 chocolate millers.

(d) 2 Xochipiles.
- Copal: (4)
- Cigarros: (6)

(e) Flowers: V
ready readables and waiting to rush off to London
and arrive there, work, go to Pangracola, late
noon train. It was a charming program, Louis
and Alva went again to a pinata breaking
at Manuel's. I looked over bread and made out
lists of Mexican collecting. — we got up early
at last at 5:30, arriving at Santa Ana in good
season. No horse, no man, no nothing! Walking over
to Ronwaldo's. The only sign of life was the old man
outside. Ronwaldo sat shivering in his blanket; after
we had been there some little time Juan appeared
dressing himself. A first lot of horses were bought
but dismissed as unsuitable, though we did not
see them; a second lot were ordered; chocolate was
prepared. Chinese politics were discussed from
every point of view. Finally at 8:30 we were ready;
we had left Manuel behind to get certain things
at Cholula and await us at noon. We rode
along the railroad for some distance when struck
in becoming toward the spot of Malinche. We passed
through Magdalena and Don Luis and finally
as about 11 we reached San Antonio. We were tal-
fully slow. Don Juan's home was near he was afraid of any way and as he was not used to riding he did not permit him to go off a walk. Lori's was pretty good mine was so lazy that he could not be set off a slow, slow walk. Magdalena is the town most famous for its rainmakers and is the place where the clouds summoned from Circuentolafrena battle with those coming from the other direction. Leaving our horses at the onlyienda we went to look up the Agente municipal. The first demand after we made known our wishes was for an orden, which of course we did not have. Still worse the man who kept the keys is working at Pansacola. Having overcome the siipples of the Agente, he was about sending for the keeper when he thought of consulting the Regidor; this officer was suspicious and wished all the little we had accomplished: we had to go through the whole argument again. Leaving them to send for the key of the chest to the house of the keeper, we went to eat. After a dinner rather long in preparation we returned to our Agente's house expecting to find things our way. Nothing appeared except the Jose Anselmo, who began the same system of objection, which we had already met. Hereupon I gave out and we indited a letter to Don Prospero. After a scene, all the Principals being present, the keeper conveniently appeared and after a search, produced the much desired paper from a single sheet of paper on which was a picture of an old Tzascalan chief, a code quarto, a
tower, a man and woman (probably Herman and Laura) and some words rather unsystematically written and blotted in red ink. Red ink was the chief material in the chief's figure: green, brown, black appeared in the other designs. We would hardly have taken so much trouble for so little result, but we made the photograph and got ready to depart. They say there is another mapa here, but the pincal, who is the keeper, has gone to be installed in his new position and we could not see it. It was now three o'clock and Don Juan remarked we were in good reason: that La "zacola was not far: merely to Santa Catalina and then just beyond was Panga cola. Santa Catalina was reach and the railroad crossed but Panga cola was long ex- piring. Juan had insisted that the train left late, and at 4:30. We were pushing as well as our miserable mounts would allow: we saw the train at about the time we saw the Italian but the case was hopeless. It reached Panga cola exactly at 4:30 and pulled out promptly. As for us it took a half hour longer to reach the station. Here we just had time, leaving Juan, most hastily, to catch the train in. Of course it left time on the road and reached our corner at 7 instead of 6:30. However that was an hour saved. — The boy was glad to see us and after supper Louis developed. — We spent 3½ a busy morning writing notes, packing —
shipped, photographing beads and sending them to Anselmo for mailing, settling up with everyone
v. c. v. c. We did not much more than make the
2 o'clock train on the Southern railroad.—
In response to a list of questions, Sr. Manuel says:
the words called on hearing a person sneeze are
Jesus me am pare. The resumabedora is made usu-
ally by oneself, not sold, and are plain though they
may paint them. — Lachuga ensalada is a special
dish for Noche buena. — Los patos is a little daisy
with action v. c. the words of which are printed in
pliego. We secured me in Cholula a medalla
of the Pyramid Virgin for the folklor collection, and
a copy of Los Patos of the little book for Pozadas.
We arranged also to prove the Lachuga ensalada
on our return here on Monday.
—
we arrived Tehuacan 35 minutes late and went
to the Hotel del Ferrocarril. We were rather
surprised as the neat, clean city: The streets are
well swept, the horses are fresh and good in con-
dition and the wide streets with a line of
trees down the centre are striking. We rode
in on the car by beautiful moonlight and
walked to the station in the morning. We
ran to the door on Fuerza: reaching Oaxaca
at 7:10. To the Hotel Nacional. After a start
I hunted up Belma’s place but found him
gone to bed though only 9:50.
8:45. In the morning we going to the Government
Palace I found the Governor gone but Belmen in his place. He was entirely agreeable and first of all gave me a copy of his new Chiriqui book. He took my desire and had the letters ready when, as appointed, I called at 5 for them. I went to see Archbishop Gilboa first at the Palace and then—as he was not there—to the Secretariat. He was very busy and begged me to call at 4.30 at the Palace. When I did so at 4, I found Scriver also there waiting to see him. We had a long talk and he gave me some helpful points. We were present at several fiestas in the Encantadas. To him the most interesting was a great mass of pottery representations of the musical instruments. These are certainly of high importance, and everything he knows is represented except the trumpets. Among these he says is the Chirimuya: the cornet-like thing is shown with its rubber. The trumpet with its founders: the ayoth (p.e., p.e. Besides the pottery reproductions are articles of stone. There have been a number of sacrificial knives taken out: one the largest is an enormous flint piece a vara or so in length. One (3) had a painting representing face and cutting teeth like the conventional teapot of the chronographic signs. Many wooden heads were taken out— as iron in good shape with
later shriveling dreadfully. He urged me to see Laeandor's arrow-head making and to find the mode of arrow release. He also recommended Sapper's great work on the Geography of that whole area published by the Geological Institute in Mexico. He says he has his wife and baby at Mitla and was this time he is free to work without finding any relics as the Duke, who pays the bill, gives free rein and does not care for archaeological results. It is on the Ducos part that he calls on the Archbishop today. At 4.40 I met a line regretting not seeing him and started to leave as I must meet Bellman at 5. Just then his Grace appeared and I merely shook hands and left. Met Lem on the street this morning and appointed to call this afternoon and see his skin maps again, for which - at two years ago he wanted 100 pesos. On calling and talking for some time I agreed to give 80 and took it. It is from the town of Cuixta not far from here. It is not in good condition and I thought was worth the price. To my surprise I found an Fakir, with him that mandrake is interested in medicines near here and spends a good deal of time out there.
Sanville says that the cash is that he put in a good deal of money in representations of friends and had to come down to prevent it all going to the dogs. It seems that he spends considerable time in New York where he married a Miss Clay but that he has a house in London and a country place. I complimented him on his study of casting gold and expressed my surprise at his noticing the finger impressions. He was a good deal puzzled over it and remarked that no one, even of those who had handled and moved quantities of the objects noticed them until he called attention to them. At present he is studying the head-dresses of the funeral figures. The boys and I went to the market and I was more than ever delighted with things there: it is almost as purely Indian as Tehuantpec itself. We bought a dozen little pottery vessels though the stock was badly called over. For the first time I bought a set of the carved calabashes. There are halves, cups, wholes, for rattles, and 4½ for strangers. The designs appear fanciful and geometrical but what may they have been? One only showed recognisable animal or human forms. These all come from Jaguar (Mayaca). We also got some things at the bead stands: I got a bunch of the long-swords, oro negro de Eucino; also two pairs of the discs.
Ethnographic Objects: Oaxaca.

(1 doz. little vessels .18)
(1 bunch orange de encino .04)
√2 lhamus @ .10
45' Xalates @ .06
57' cupo @ .08
2 Bols @ .25
2 yr. temple dils .08
d .80 Juqula
50 Zeluda
for plastering on the temples, which seemed to be pitched, or asphalbed: of interest and need here were eggs of toucans, which seem to be staple as they occurred at several stands: skins of parrots were also on hand. Never have the colored waters looked prettier: the fine red jamaica, the green lilies with the lilies floating on top, the brown yellowflora and white fish are found and new combinations and arrangements striking combinings. Pineapples were abundant and fine and once for a year old. A purely Indian party from Zachilts were selling other things but had several belts in a basket. I bought two—one with red and the other with blue effect. —— at 6 c. I went over to Delwaide’s house to get a copy of his Chocho book which is really as he says very badly printed. I also crossed the Rubicon by buying two nice books by Quintana. There are three of these—not two as I have supposed. The big one I still lack. For the other two he asked and I gave $10. His copy of the big one is magnificent: it must contain 573 numbered pp. besides the Arte before it. The unnumbered首页 index, v. 2 behind it has a beautiful title page. It appears from
H. C. Sherman
F. C. M. S
Pueblo
a special, nearly written note on pronouns in which the commentator says "I forget to say as p. — that this was faculty Simon's own copy. Diem was offered 500 pays for the copy. In the evening quite to my surprise Saffle and Wheeler came to see me. We had a long talk over various matters, not at all an unpleasant one. Saffle says Dr. Bolognese has a few fine new things among which the best is a potting figure of a man with an altar of its open in place and a second altar under his arm. He says Belman printed his Chantels book himself and that there are but one hundred copies. Saffle's book purchases are on his own account as he says in the nature of a speculation. He is much interested in his pottery tubes, which he knew now from a half-dozen different places: among other the city of Mexico where systems of them still carry running water! That is to me lastie but for their indigenous origin: the first place where he encountered them the claims to have found the connected pipe before an uninjured funeral vase apparently in its original position — we got off promptly at nine in the morning and had no incidents of note. A disagreeable Chicago day was a companion. Near the mouth of Tanellen Carion the Conocer stopped the train to have no more a picture that he has long wanted. Young woman got onto the train at Tanellen and had quite a talk. He says he got a copy of the Chimantera Doctrine among the Indians for nothing and knows 100 or 200 more. The
Ruins of Quivitepe.

On the ridge above the stream which flows by the present village. The ridge is rather barren, overgrown with cactus and spiny trees. The trail goes rather abruptly up over red sandstone. On the crest are many ruins of buildings constructed of blocks of the rather thin bedded red sandstone laid in regular horizontal layers. View one. Taken from below gives a general view of the cliff, horizontal bedding and three parts of buildings. View two gives one large building: it measures about 22½ yds. (12½ measures estimated at one yard), the sharp corner is shown, the straight and vertical front. The regular laying of the stones. The cement appears to be mud or adobe and some traces of a cement coating over the face remains. At the corner the walls here stand 16–18 ft. high. For far back from this is a jog, outcrop, a bend corner. The cement is of clay mingled with bits of broken stone: the top of this is a flat surface for

22½ meas.

Laps a little higher in front: behind it rises another hill or knoll and behind it others: below us in front others that we have passed may be dimly made out. Back of this and above is apparently a double wall broken by a place where not
Do this cornish or was there one vertical wall on all but the East side - at three three flights or steps.
have been stairs: from here on up we pass some other vestiges including one place like a horse wall and come to 3, a solid rectangular structure like a pyramid but with vertical walls. The construction of this is much like the other but on the west face at least considerable thickness of the coating remains. On the East side of this are the remains of a stairway which was plaster-covered. Some excavation here has broken the upper surface of the pyramid and have exposed a burial chamber not far beneath the surface. This is roofed over with rather broad flat stones and both ends are exposed: it slants to near E. NW. The actual depth cannot be made out but cause it is almost filled with debris. The stairway up is not single but double and its contracts upward as nearly as one could make out there are eight steps in the lower more widely separated flights and seven in the upper. Between these upper ones is the E entrance (the real one) to the chamber. The whole construction has referring to 8. A final double flight of steps leads down to the ground level with perhaps seven steps in it. The men with me say relics were found in the third chamber. On the same area with this but East of it are three structures which, from it, appear the same. This is really one of several structures around the edges of a rather regular, level, walled space. The second an
[Handwritten notes below the diagram]
is much smaller, lies at the N. End; is rectangular, has two stairways in its face, towards the plaza has been excavated as the place where the chamber should be expected, but perhaps none was found.

No. III is the largest and best of the series; a great stairway occupies nearly all of the West front, this is flanked above on each side by a projecting buttress. The stones of the wall are so hazardous to leave, projecting lines, horizontal, at various hi,

See # 5 for details. Fragments of white plaster painted at places with red remain at some points on the wall. At the foot of this I saw the first size shaped stone I have met here. A rectangular excavation on the summit near the West end does not reach an chamber but does show a layer of white plaster at a few inches depth. The rear E. side of this appears to have been occupied by construction, part of the walls being still preserved.
The rear wall was continuous and in fairly well preserved : the four wall parallels in an average of six feet distance, there are small traces of any transverse partitioning walls.

Behind this the ridge rises, apparently to a final crest. The wall is supported with more or less exteriorly walls and constructed stones.

No. IV. is side by side with No. III. and some sort of construction has united them for half the height of the lesser monument: this is square, nearly vertical on three sides: at the back almost the whole form is staircase, this is no guard of bulwarks near the top were built after the central part of the pyramid itself and against it. No excavation appears to have been made here but from the Cape, this seeming higher than the rest, sloping probably formerly there was a temple here.

From No. IV. the south wall is well laid up, efforts for considerable distance & well preserved. There is now or less of an elevated line of earth to, along it as if of debris and in this are quantities of the round stones. There can be little question that here were columns. For what? Not far beyond this is a well made and well preserved subterranean chamber and then in mounting we pass many eii-
on the quad walls at sides of approach are niches similar to those in the chamber but smaller. Below the painted panels c: are a projecting ledge, sloping back, downward, followed by a similar ledge vertical downward and then a niche.

- a. entrance
- b. square pillars
- c. side space
  with two steps
  excavated panels
  corresponding to the central portion
  is a little behind
  the pillar level.

slab projecting above lintel with corresponding part above niche d. f. Projecting ledge sloping backward on upper surface. g. projecting band with narrow niches with side niches corresponding up, planting ledge, 2. behind hind edge of g.
...dence of constructions until finally we reach a great wall, many feet long and thirty feet or more high, on which the morning sun strikes squarely. It now near here that we strike the first chamber, yet encountered here which must have been originally a beautiful work. I think it is one and open to the west. It is constructed quite usual squared stones set in the usual way. The entrance is opened by a single lintel stone. The chamber itself was originally well plastered over with a plaster of great hardness and tenacity. From the original floor to the roof it was about 5 ft. 8 in. to 10. The room is square or perhaps six feet on 6. The roofing of three slabs laid transversely. The floor was originally cemented: on the N. & S. more than a foot from the floor were well made niches with single slabs for lintels, nearly three feet square and 2 ft. deep. These were cement covered. The rear wall was developed into a sort of a Palenque shrine arrangement: behind this was a narrow room or niche extending transversely, the full width of the chamber. The front externally was much the same in character and both of these shrine-like facades were smoothly covered with plaster. On the panels at the sides of the pillars were formerly paintings in red. These are now almost destroyed but the one to the right of the entrance appears to represent a head, turned left, with a headdress wound very back.
Over the north niche are lines of paintings in red; also between the south niche and the front wall. All of these suggest calculation or thefts shaped spaces with more or less decoration by chisels, bullets, &c.

He went into the lookout for an art of the same kind. We arrived at Quatapex about noon and were taken in tow by a boy who was just going there. It was not really a long walk but it was long and considerable climbing and we all had baggage. We took our time and were more than an hour on the way. We got the President and Tom as we were soon supplied with an extra negro. We visited the Pueblo, which was really astonishing both in quantity and quality though much abused and in bad condition. We got in and tried unsuccessfully to make a clay mould of the left hand of a little six year headstiff. This was a pretty case of an extra minor. After supper we went to bed in the chuquaro with clean plates, for two cates and the table. I slept well enough until 12:30 when Lewis got up sick; after that I did not sleep at all. The other two did very well. We were 7th off again the next morning for the ruins of the painted houses, especially, at 7:30. After we got here
to the ruins at 10 o'clock. I let the boys take a half hour's
swim while I wrote up notes. Before me now the river
making a great curve just below, then another around
a ridge, blocking its course and out behind it through
a good gap. The opposite bank, gravelly, as the edge
of the water rose to a low sand terrace, green at the
margin with willows, backed with mesquite, rolling
them to the great mass of red conglomerate, with fine
encroachments at the summit and crest of which we can
see signs of the ruins even from here. Organos, pitayá,
and many trees make up its vegetation. At the ruins
today we head and saw two guacamayas. Our rock
mass forms are side of the gap through which the
river flows: behind both rise a finer and grander
rock mass with undulating crust and with furrowed
flank.

We took the long horse trail back to the station. We
arrived there apparently in plenty of time and we
accurately made our way to the ruins visible from the
railroad to take a picture of them. I can hardly
believe them very old; the mode of construction is
quite unlike anything we saw above, many quite
sized stones being set on edge instead of flatwise.
The walls are like the walls of houses and the re-
mains of those within indicated several rooms.
I had no time for careful examination however
but gave orders for a picture. Just as I tried
to make for the station I heard and saw the
train coming: yelling the boys to come and
I hastened to the track: they barely arrived
in time, without pausing their boxes. We were off a minute or two ahead of the nominal time 12. The car was crowded and we had to take the enemy single seats. It was a tiresome and tedious hot and dusty ride: I never realized before that the dustiest part of the trip is between Puebla and Tecamachalco, not farther north. — Gathering of dust—we had a headwind all yesterday afternoon and evening at Ecatepec. They say it comes only during two months—January and February. Shortly after our return we received a call from Señora Prosper with feelings en salada for which we had made arrangements. It is really an elaborate affair. She had a great basin full of the salad: the border was full of fresh leaves set around; in the centre was a great mixture of chopped lettuce, radishes, onions, cabbage, carrots, rice, salad oil; on a plate were cut peeled oranges, limes, white and red carrots, jicama. Plates were set forth for each: border of lettuce, heap of chopped salad, and then the red, yellow, white, jicama sections prettily laid on. It was good. It seems that for Noche Buena they have this fish cooked with egg—apparently rolled in the egg and fried; this is put upon the dish of salad. — The Señora keeps this on Tossed January. There are special dishes which are first laid and upon the table, with the bread.
and then eaten by the priests. These things in particular are performed in this manner:

*ato* and *mole* Colorado. These are other kinds generally. In Oaxaca they say they use mole prieto instead of the red. Then also they have among the regular *moleadas* bread in the shape of human figures.

**5th** Commemoration of Father's death. — We had a call from José I. Quechol to inform us that Ramíndola was still ill and could not attend to our commission. We called at Mr. Owen's to say "good bye" and to arrange for Manuel's mother. To the transfer company's office about our trunk. Met Arselino who has now begun work but wanted another peso in account (I have paid me s. 5.10). Met Mr. Boston with whom I had some little talk. He restates the story from Noguezico in regard to the Chichimeca much as I remembered his giving it before; he says some also claim that it was said during the invasion, the persecutors being led down into the hot water.

He says a teacher in the City here has been down into it recently and found the water but it is now very hot. He says that according to the old ideas it is not only hot but* flowering* — he says the volador dance is given each year at Oaxaca, while hors
El 5 de mayo vendrán a la casa diez de las doce la madrugada. A su llegada, procederán al culto con Cristo. La iglesia está en el lugar de la Riforma. La fiesta se celebrará el día 9 de junio. A las tres de la tarde, se celebrará el culto. La fecha es el 9 de junio, 1901.
from Wheeling, in the State of West Virginia. We just missed seeing them, as the pole, platform, ropes, etc., were taken down. The people of this town do not do this ceremony, but who come in from the mountains, the village erects the pole and makes the preparations. The women dance below, part take the turn to dance, and so on. He also speaks of the national dance of the Tchokas, and says he had an old man to dance it for him. That it is highly peculiar and interesting accompanied by songs and cries, etc. — He is which brought up and reared here, he has been receiving the influence of blood, independence, paganism, etc. He has not yet seen a white man and his name is a man who has been of much value to him. — He says, marriage is contracted for a single year first; at the end of that period both give an account of their virtues and vices in the matter. If both are pleased, the elders decide whether the marriage shall become permanent. — He advised to get a copy of the minutes of the M.E. conference and write to all the native pastors who he believes, could give me much interesting information. — Our journey to the City in the evening needs no comment except for
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