The frightful crowd from Apizaco ar. There was no little party that probably has been abroad which consisted of a man, woman, two little girls and a boy. They occupied three seats beside the oven with toys, fruits, millinery boxes, clothing, etc. As Columbus, a delegation of their friends came in warm greetings were exchanged at La Pala, others, at Teuchitlan can others, at Tepexpan others until a crowd of fully thirty were standing in that half of the car, talking, laughing, joy — we went around to see Father Garcia, but he was not in, as he had a cold. We had a 9+ busy day of all sorts of errands. Shipped box to lawyer, transferred baggage, cashed drafts, saw Father Garcia, went to the Toméuts, left things in shape at Butlers, etc., etc. and were off at 4:15 for Toluca. Find that Olaguchil is dead. That Canuto has sold his collection so none left there except to pack folklore objects. Went around to Mahou's but he was gone had not secured any boxes or cotton as he did not know what sized boxes we wanted!!! 10½ so we did not get away as I had half hoped we might. We went around to Mahou's after a little and found our things ready for us. He went with us around to various...
stores and to a carpenter's to make a cedar chest. We spent the balance of the morning in packing up our mantos, etc. We got them packed in small boxes, placed these and four pinales in a large box and got all packed before dinner. The box for the fifth and largest pinales was not delivered from the carpenter's until while we were at dinner. We took dinner with the family; afterward we packed the remaining box and addressed them. It filled up all the time that was left for us to get the boxes to the station, ship them and get on board. We had seen in a drugstore window where there were several specimens of taxidermy—a pretty little case of a three-legged chidek. This we bought for two pesos just before leaving. The third leg is really double and has seven toes. — Dr. Bur-nell, whom we had tried in vain to see last evening and this afternoon, came down to the train to see us off. He is doing a flourishing busi-
ness and is as much down on Powell as ever. — On our way out here from the City of Mexico we had seen two padres. Of them we had in-
quired regarding Canuto as Mexicanengo and it was from them that I learned that he had moved and that he had sold his collection.
Pro. José M. Alva.

Hacienda de Sr. Nicolás Peralta,

Losana, México.
for 2,500 pesos (the very price he held it at when I saw him) to an American named, so our informants said, Johnson. This priest also claimed to have a collection which he agreed to trade me for a Sterling bicycle! He was on the train with us going back also and renewed his proposition though modified; he wants me to send him a "coche" a buggy in return for his collection. This he says includes two hundred pieces, all pottery except three stone figures, many of them very choice.

11½ Was a busy day in town. Sent money to Leon (80p.) and Belmar (40p.) went to Lerma y Varegas, where I went over his whole very remarkable collection of publications and bought all he had in hand. Went to the museum with Eufemio Abadano to see his reproduction of the great Alhambra of Djalimalco. It was really a beautiful piece of work. There I also saw three of the Cinco sin titles: Atena, Orejones, from Vera Cruz and arranged with him to make copies of them for me. I went to the Director for permission which was promptly granted with the sole condition that the pieces should not go out of the museum. I paid Eufemio twelve pesos for the work.
Books bought:

Aurora Variegas: 2 vols. 5.10 f.
Triunfo: Cuadro: 3 vols. 7.0
Méjico: 2 vols. 8.7
on loan to fall business over the bust. I offered him a full set for $1000. and the Society's medal. He urged as a substitute $1000 and a special medal struck by the Government—and told what method he considered best to pursue. He urged me to secure Markes at Cheaper. I went to his house in the afternoon and bought it. He has finished his bibliography of Mexican ornithology and gave me a copy. He has a most astonishing assortment of bird remains and little Devociencias—hundreds of them old told. He showed me some child's teeth astonishingly large for its age and jaws. These remains of a child were found with fish vertebrae, teeth, turtle bones, etc. Together are they not evidences of a how sacrifice? — A pleasant enough letter from Min- ister Fernandez in the afternoon, in which however he turned me down in my request for boots — A pleasant call from Dr. W. P. in the afternoon. They have just moved and are settling down. He is giving up some of his work: he has abandoned his two free classes in English, with one hundred and forty girls; all his good paying 10 p.m. class. The work was too heavy and he does not need the latter.
He was interested in our being in Deutchep's car the running, left books up at 10. But
I've found our two boxes there from Toledo
safe and sound. Got off at 7:30 p.m. on the
12th. Central and went through to Guadalajara
safe and sound, on time and with no incident.
Mr. Wilson and Theodore were at the train to meet
us and we went directly to their house where
the large downstairs front room was put at our
disposition. In the afternoon Mr. Wilson and I
attended to some errands and went to the
barcelona where we found nothing at all. On
our way back we saw a party of these
chiefs from Sta. Catalina. They were quite
picturesque with their long hair and their very
broad-brimmed, low flat crowned (flote), straw
hats. When they came they had no horses,
but the Governor always makes them put
on some cast off soldier's horses while they
are here. With Mr. and Mrs. Wilson I went
to Mrs. Carrillon. It is her mother's birthday.
There were quite a lot of Americans at the
saratoga and there, Mrs. Howard and Mr.
and Mrs. Nett I knew. Mr. Wright, formerly
at El Paso but now moving here was present.
I met him. We were served light refresh-
ments as we sat. We left early, as did the
rest of the missionary contingent, because of
the last of the weekly prayer meetings. I at-
tended a part of Wilson's meeting. Afterwards
while visiting with him he showed me several
new curiosities. Among these was a Nicolel-
comb made of a wooden cylindrical central
part with two lines of wooden teeth; a branch
of them cut nests different from my oakum
type in being flattened, broad, and thin, not
a block color; a Guanajuato head band for
carrying burdens; a beautiful piece of
hair work—a flat plaque of smooth dark-
brown hair, with carefully made, raised design,
which came from a Saint figure at Mexico,
where it was placed across its shoulders. Dry
offerings were woven from their own hair by
women who entered monasteries. They made
the sacrifice by entering.

We found
much withers and or certain witchcraft
operations and objects; in securing the sugar
synth - bits of candles, for me he had run
upon a box of interesting things. He has a
friend, an Albanian, who elaborates a little in
witchcraft, but who introduced him to a
master hand. Both are having a pretty
good run of trade just now. The master has
a job or hard for tomorrow, and the two
have one as Anales on Sunday night.
He uses two stiles which he offered to sell Ramon for two pesos though at first demanding eight. He also drop up one more which he showed. Ramon said he could buy two or three more for. His results were not very good. He reported that after much discussion the herdsmen agreed to supply the two stiles, three mares, two candles and salt for sixty pesos. With he did not care to sell them for fear that by so doing he would jeopardize the lives of the persons represented. He wanted also two hundred pesos for his carto declaring that it was the one requisite to success. A third trip was to learn if we might photograph these various articles. The request was promptly refused for fear that photographing would ruin them of their virtue. All these various dealings with hacienda extended all through the next day—Sunday 13th. We had the good luck to be expected from the date and in fact did not accomplish anything. Ramon and I went at noon to see a man with relics but he was not in Beaum and I went to San Pedro but the crooked things were unmade. Lopez Martinez whom I wanted to see was in Mexico; meeting the two men who were to bring things to the barilla did so. To compensate I went to at least part of two religious services. 14th did absolutely nothing but converse with Wilson. got off a little after time, the train writing (fortunately as Ramon was behind time & only just succeeded in reaching our
The rear end of the special car at the end of our morning train. No incidents. A bad supper at Juan-Jones, a brief word with D. Hyde as the train and a conversation with Mr. Furness on the slight en route to San Luis. On the train Ramon tells me more about our necromancers. It seems that the Santo - which is black is absolutely necessary to success; that to operate successfully a certain part of the mensal must be used and that certain novenas must be prayed. Here are four of these - San Judas Tadeo, San Simon - el Buen Ladron, la Virgen de Montserrat and the novena de la Virgen de It. Subject: all animals. A friend of the necromancers: a special victim of the others was not learned. The candles are burned upside down and one of them is painted black. The sticks are used in painting. The mensal which are made of wax: some are of wax of Campeche. The colors used in painting are black and white: a band is wrapped around the forehead and head of the figure and beneath it is tucked a slip of paper with the name of the victim. This is then buried under a brick of the ground at a depth of exactly 17cm. There were no incidents of importance on the road to Tampico. The day was cool and the country unusually fresh and green. We arrived on time at 7:30 and stopped at the Hotel Pancz.
1. Little white heron: Pueblo viejo: 17th Jan. 8
   black centre wide - with ring of white, yellow, medium.
   nostril - yellow ring around it.
2 p.m. each. After a good supper took a walk about town and got a shave. A cool night and a good sleep. In the morning we had a busy 18½ hours, hunting up things, routes, etc., and getting things up. Kanios night finished up. Frank Bradley, who has been living here for fourteen months, his father now being Sucree Superintendent, gave me some help. I made and unmade a half dozen different plans; telegraphed the Jef at Tamazunchale whether I had letters from the Governor waiting there, through of Tancoyula, Tamazunchale, Tangenheit, Tanuco, with the country behind it, and finally of Oquilema; received telegrams from Tamazunchale that my letters are there. Sat up over and divided all our stuff at the station and made arrangements for a boat from Puebloviejo with hopes of arriving at Oquilema tomorrow night. The night was cold and when we arrived at the working hour, 5 o'clock, we were 17½ a "Norther" on us. We got to the wharf at 6 a.m., but no boatman or no station agent to tell us our stuff; he appeared at 6:30 and we got our stuff down on the dock. Still no man and our comforts told us that no one would venture to come from Puebloviejo until after the north wind which would last twenty-four hours. While we could appreciate the force of this we believed someone might be tempted to go from here with the wind. We began dickering with a man who wanted 3.50 to take us in a boat. We were making little headway when a caucuman came and offered to take us for 2.50. We offered him $2, and after a few minutes absence "to see," he came around with his canoe—by no means a large one.
and took our offer. We were afraid he had overestimated the capacity of his canoes but he showed us and our baggage in very well and started out. As long as we were in the narrow lagoon we had quiet water notwithstanding the cold wind; when we got out onto the river however we caught it full and could see one or two canoes on their way from Pueblos Viejos battling vigorously with the white caps. When he tasted its temper he ran up alongside a sawmill where a group of us and left the three others of my party; he then took me across with the baggage in safety and landing us over mud to the knees left us on a bank while he went back with the lightened canoe for the boys and brought them safely across. We loaded up and then made an interesting trip up a rather narrow and straightlier lagoon where we saw several fine water birds of various kinds: everyone was fishing for camarones; little lagoons opened into the one in which we were passing; at their mouths were wooden stakes open at the mouth and together opening the whole side channel; dip nets of medium size are let down over these openings; just now with the coolness many camarones are driven down into these nets. Just before turning into the great Lagoon we shot a beautiful little white heron. As soon as we made land I went up to hunt Demon Navarro for horses. He was perfectly ready to let me use them.
Ozulucama but I battled on his price of 500 each for six animals. I concluded to see what could be done in the Casa Municipal. The production of my Governor's letter sent the President in haste for the Jefe político (Cantón de Ozulucama) who happened to be visiting here. They assured me that the price was not high, no higher than could be got for animals for other purposes, but the Jefe simply urged my trying another way. Eighteen Leagues separate us from Ozulucama. Two days anyway will be consumed; it is possible to get there in the same time with far more ease. Order a great caravan got ready; leave here this afternoon and ride all night; reach La Sojove early in the morning and there you are with horses to carry you easily seven Leagues to Ozulucama. Tomorrow. The scheme sounded both agreeable and easy and we decided to do it. Though the price of the camel $22. did not leave much leeway between the combined price of it and animals and the figure at which we were haggling. We were taken around to secure some "alimentos" and bought some bread, bananas, sugar, and plantain coco to take with us for evening. The boy thus a blue heron mentioned. I took letter from the Jefe and decided, after talking with him, to make for Citaltepec after reaching Ozulucama, as the place for my work. We were finally
Ready to start at something like twelve o'clock. Our canoe was a heavily framed boat, propelled by long pole-paddles, by oars in quiet or deep water, and by a clumsy sail. Over the middle of the boat was a framework of poles covered over with matting and a piece of matting was spread under this on the floor. I sat forward under this with Manuel and Ramon and Louis sat in the rear separated from us by a curtain made of one of my rugs, the purpose of which was to keep the wind off their work. I busied myself with place names, they with their bird-skimming. We were an hour in a great lagoon, of open water; after a little our sail was raised and made comparatively easy work. We finally ran into the mouth of what would have made a fair sized river anywhere. This was closely bordered at first by a tangle of tree vines growing close to the edge and presenting a truly tropical appearance; palms were plenty here and there some one of unusual size towers over the rest handsomely; abundance of gray moss being from the trees. We disturbed a big alligator as the first place where we landed to get a killed bird, though we did not really see him. They tell us there are many snakes in the grass here. We saw such sights of birds as Louis had never seen before: white, gray and little blue herons; small white herons; turkeys, ducks,
List of Negatives.

40. " "
41. " Pedro Callejón: boy; 12 yrs.
42. " "
43. " José Callejón: No. 11.
44. " "
45. " Juan Clemente: #14.
46. " "
48. " "
49. " Leandro Hernández: #36. B.II.
50. " "
51. " Juan Cristóbal: #39.
52. " "
53. " José Hernández: #60. B.III.
54. " "
55. " Francisco Martín: #82. B.IV.
56. " "
57. " Vicente Martín: #84.
58. " "
59. " Calejardim: #91. B.V.
60. " "
61. " "
62. " Nah-making: Tancoco. 5 x 8.
63. " "
64. " 
in thousands. We were busy until dark watching them. Louis' collection was increased by a good
treasure which Ramon skinned one day. The men
built up their fire in a wooden box with the charcoal
they had brought—a bed of ashes, and made
coffee and toasted tortillas here, while we ate the
lunch we had brought. The two boys rolled up next
each other, Ramon and I next each other, and placed
ourselves partly under, partly outside the covers,
which suffered intensely from the cold all night. I did not
sleep at all; Louis some; Manuel more; and Ramon
soundly. We stopped at 5 o'clock and at 6 I said we
might as well turn out. It was a desolate
looking spot. I thought we still had to go further
to reach the town which I had pictured as at least
as large as Pueblo Viejo. Going up onto the flat land,
I found it covered with a low growth of grass and
weeds; a few narrow trails ran diagonally through
the grass, or near a few scattered palm-shaded
houses. I was referred to the best of these as Dr. Alvar's
Arrived there however my letter proved to belong to a
brother to whose bachelor house we next went. He
in his turn took us back to the other place and
introduced us to the lady of the house—a widow—
who undertook to supply food and homes. We were
soon seated with her and her brother and had good
coffee, hot enchiladas and cheese. Then we broke
65. Patua – Lady – for sec. Fajardo. 5 x 8
66. Group: Family of the Alcalde. 5 x 8
67. Band: Tampico. 5 x 8
68. View: town and mountain background. 8 x 10
69. ** house with drying palms. 8 x 10
70. House and hat-making: Tampico. 8 x 10

72. Group of boys: Tampico. 4 x 5
73. Cannan skeleton: Lagoon.
74. Canoe – Lagoon scene.
75. Mangroves: Lagoon.
76. Canal – ranch scene.
77. View of La Rivera.
78. Loading cattle: Tampico.
79. Dwarf at wheel: St. Bento Juan.

39a. Sugar crushing near Tampico. 6
64a. Hat-making: Tampico.
were sent for and then we had a long long walk when finally all the six animals were gathered she superintended their saddling and equipment I expected nothing less than 2.5 pesos for the animals when however I asked for my cuenta she replied "two pesos": "do pesos cada animal?" "No Sr. dos pesos por todos". This included the breakfast in other words her intent apparently was to charge me only what she paid the boy who went with us. It was seven o'clock when we started out. The greater part of the journey was over a dark clayey flowered, thicker-grown clayey with only here and there a little barrenness and with one or two spots of no great extent where the mud was soft enough for the animals to sink into more or less. The seventeene seemed very long for we had good animals and kept on a fair jog: still it was 5 o'clock before we got to the town; instead of six and a half or seven leagues as is usually claimed it must be fully nine. The town was not visible until only an hour before we arrived. It is really prettily located upon top of a hill and from it we looked over an extensive space of small green, a plain brokenhere and there by little hillocks none of which for a long distance seemed to be so high as our own. We rode up to the little plaza and to the
Jefera, where we found the Secretary, who was at once attentive. He sent out to have our supper prepared and put the room behind the office at our disposal. On the back porch, just before our door was a pretty tiger cat. It belongs to the Jefera and has been a pet with his children; since they have been away, however it has developed an unhappy disposition and when we saw it, it was ugly and snarling. It is a beautiful little animal, however. The Secretary was interested in my plans, but as once said Cetlaltépec would not do: that it was purely Mexican and that there were no Americans there! He says at Tameo the people are purely Indians but that all are Mexican except one Congregation. We arrived our moving there and staying part of our noon with this Congregation and then going on to come four furthest on where we could finish—although it was outside this Canton. He told me that Marcelo Alejandro lives there. He had a good supper and good cot (only three) were provided for us. At La Lave Señora Mora spoke of certain dances of the Indians at Cetlaltépec and Tantoyuca; that of the former is called La Chule. There are danced in the feast days. The Cetlaltépec dancer dances by a large number who dress in Indian fashion with feathers, mantas, etc. They form in two facing lines: there is a maestro and four assistants. The other day was notable for the scant apparel of the dancer and the painting of the face and upper body. In the 19th morning everything went a little slow; I had man
Bush List.

75. "  "  Leandro Hernandez. N. 49.
76. "  "  Jose Hernandez. N. 53.
77. "  "  Francisco Martinez. N. 55.
79. Maya: I  II.
80. "  "  III.
81. "  "  IV.
82. "  "  IV.
Cedo Alejandro sent for. He is a nice old man 74 years old on Wednesday of this week. On my asking him whether he had no other miss in Kuaster, which he had not published he promptly replied "yes." On inquiring what he replied cosas muy curiosas." With this I went over to his house to see what he had. He had quite a bundle of papers: a letter from Akhineg Ortega, Minister from Belgium, two of his published pamphlets, and the correspondence with the Government relative to his obra, and lastly some three or four missal all of which, but one, on investigation he declared to form part of the obra. One 2pp. folio he declared has never been published and this, together with one of the Ortega pamphlets which I had not, he gave me. The missal is entitled _Observaciones el Diccionario Huasteco del Dr. Lamberto Arzú._ and containing some eighty-seven notes dated Dec. 9, 1887. When I got back to the office the animals were ready and at nine o'clock we started. They say we have 13 ladrones to ride and judging by yesterday's experience I believe we would arrive at Tamelin at six p.m. We were pretty well mounted. The ride was much as yesterday. For nearly three hours we were supposed with the loneliness of the road; there was no people anywhere. There were cattle however every where. Here and there we could see well set back from the road, farm houses. The road was a wide one cut through the low scrubby feider. There were few calles for much of the way. The trail was usually a single one and in most
spots were distributed over the whole breadth of the road. At especially bad places we would have to trail back in among the trees to get around the road. As we struck into a fine clump (marsh) before that we had had occasional rolling ground, we were much impressed by the large number of crossroads, broad, straight, clean through the woods. We were also impressed by the great number of dry barren areas of black mud into which we descended from which we climbed. If not actually dry, they contained but a dirty pool of old water. As we rested a half hour, waiting for laggards, and tested the yellow fruits of guamano. These are pointed at the upper end but in color & size and sinitment like an jujube: they grow however in closely crowded spikes projecting from the rather narrow long, spineless, bordered leaves which in general remind me of those of the pine-apple. The fruit is really much like our mandrake in texture, structure & taste, though it has a finely flavor, much like that of the pine-apple, left in the mouth. Along the roadside these plants are common as also are trees of little lemons or limes of which we gathered many for making lemonade. At about 20 s. our men showed us a ranch house near the road where two men were eating as a table and told us there we could secure food and drink if we desired and that there was plenty of time. So we stopped. The two men there were a padre and
mozo. He is from Tantéuia. He informs us that the distance to Tantéuia is 8 leagues, to Tamanlin 3 leagues. He has been to Tampico and left there yesterday a.m.

Of Guadalajara, has been in this region some years, the last eight months at Tantéuia, does not speak the Huastecan tongue but admires the Mexicans of which he is making a vocabulary. He says the town of Churila is best for our purposes. He seemed quite hospitable, insisted on our coming to Tantéuia and to him says Güterrey is Huastecan for the greater part. Though somewhat mingled with Mexican. He left us and we waited quite long for our meal. It was nine o'clock before we were again in the road. Just past the ranch we passed a really nice stream during the remainder of the journey I think we crossed two others.

We soon left the main road - of the telegraph wires and struck off to the left. Somewhere in, the way seemed long with several bad spots of stiff black mud. Finally at 5 o'clock and nine we saw on the slope below us a little village higher up further to the left a second. But the first was not ours, but Güterrey Tampima. It is Huastecan with a few Mexican families also one side and belongs to Tamanlin. We passed at 6 and pushing on changed the dark road. Tamanlin as girls before seven having been ten hours en route are a half a which we
The secretary was away, also the alcalde. The secretary's brother put us into his house and after some labor asked us in finding food or an Indian's. He we had to wait some time but had nice hot eggs & halten pizoles & coffee. The gentleman planned that I should sleep in his brother's bed and the rest on the floor, without potatoes. He found it strange that I insisted on more but after rather a stony back with him and stayed dike the cats and potatoes appeared and after ten o'clock we were in bed. Manuel has a bad sore on his leg which pains him all day and makes him restless. We opened it in the morning after which we breakfasted. Called on Martin de Blanes to see an Arctic book; did not find it but found an interesting old man. He gave us some points about danzas. The day of fiesta here is Dec. 12th, our Lady of Guadalupe. They celebrate for four days — have four dances simultaneously — Santiago, El Jabalín, Bajante, El Toro de Céltres. In the former at least there are oraciones in Mexicanos we got the old man repeated for us. In the last of them there is a mimic bull made of skin stretched over a framework and masked players or dancers — The old man also tells us that there are abundant idols of stone of all sizes and well made, in place after dusty and also ruins of stone walls etc. at Th Thurstan in the Canton of Tushar. That he says from there.
since, when he was out of the wood with a company of his train-fellows. He also speaks of an idol of which we have heard now three times at Amatlan. This he reports as two varas high; it was found in a cave or hollow bed of ground and is now set up in the plaza.

Danza de Santiago: There are twenty persons in two parties who are headed by capitanales. Two form in two lines facing each other. Santiago is inside the horse-fence and goes dancing back and forth. Behind him goes a little lad who serves as his guardian angel. There is a king Pilate outside who attempts to attack the saint, and the rest try to protect him. The St. and Pilate exchange blows and fight whenever possible. The twenty wear a band about their forehead with a bonnet attached. Pilate is masked. There are two musicians who play a simple cane pipe with mouth hole, five hole above and one below. The drum is small of wood with a deer skin stretched across. The music of the flute is very simple but is definite. The Pilate and the Caballeros speak to each other. Their words are Mexican and definite.

Escriba (in the circle) speaks: Pilate replies:

Lista de Relaciones. Escribano.
El texto no es legible en su totalidad debido a la mala calidad de la imagen. Sin embargo, parece ser un documento en español que menciona nombres y títulos, posiblemente de índices de registros reales. Los fragmentos visibles muestran nombres como "ya núcan Hatkanilía", "A señor Rey" y otros. La lectura completa requeriría una transcripción precisa de la página.
A señor Rey porciopilato presidente. Ya
mien quales irin macequal tonti neguin-
qui campa y quizzallan Fonati campa
quisquin Hachichiligue Hatomongui fla-
pelangui ten mach quel yohuat.
Tch teto pelique quila mican campa loyuan
timo papaxal ticate tino ehiotain-
ticinilticate cahi nochi sargentos
mayores capitanes alperis, escribano
reald, escribano reald.
Dance of the Toro: 2 Fandangos, 2 picadores, and at least ten others: 1 pitador and 1 tambourine player. The futa is longer than that of the Sантiago and thus has more holes: the music is heard and differs from the other: there appears to be no real drum in this but the rough play of the bull ring. This player plays a very different piece, characterized chiefly by its loudness at the very beginning when the bull is carried in procession: the music played in the dance is monotonous—shrill, consisting largely of a repetition of two notes, broken here and there by a succession of three notes differently arranged. At this point it was necessary to listen to and take down the preceding again; it was done with rather more force than before: a third and present: rather more variety though it consisted only of three or four notes variously combined and repeated often. The fourth nearly resembles the third.

1. Ḥūyētú Ḥuyawalalúwixlé: la primera.
2. Ḫuawiči'i: about.
3. Ḥuawixlé: when killing the bull.
4. Ḥuamátí: when the bull is killed.
Los negros: words in Spanish. Masks of wood.
Martin Lazer has the words.
Los viejos have Mexican. Leather masks.

conetzitzin —— día de los chiquitos
huchueyin —— día de los grandes.
Hachío
Haticchiwaliisti —— día de la conmemoración
de los difuntos.
Los porteros dicen

XHatlaltli ino rey Poncio Pilato, Presidente, que ma amo moyoltebachí re twarate que el toke pa min huey puerta mayor la autoría ne real Tequitikita inong huey Hatlaltli zhey qu to Pilato.

Pilato 1.

Xi-Ri-recuati matentocan qualí xon pantohuantli tzitzicumiltsicat canipapa axalotlicat matón matentocan cualí qui ifose campo quala inoc deun Santiago, caballero emperador, lla huala ihuan mazehualtontli quala mopapaaxalotlic ica x inín bandera nahui chicuiltlic chipahuac riba Hatlatoke tehuatl, shititakancualí yu huala chicahuac Hatiquini ti huala.

There are other parts which my informant does not know:
Los viejos: go in bands of three—el viejo, la viejita, and el mozo. He wears only an ayate: she only an enaguas with quiñiquesque: v. The mozo roba. The old man's mask is bearded with yapepe (ixphi); the old woman's mozo are also masked—all with masks of leather. They beg from door to door: the mozo being a cascarón de pipián: They speak Mexican. This takes place at the time of Todos Santos. The song they sing states that they are strangers from afar, who have come to visit the pueblo and see how their descendant fare.
During the morning Don Biaso, the Secretario, appeared. We were rather relieved by his coming although we at once moved our cats out of his good brick-paved room into a smaller couple though continuing to use his large room in the daytime. We waited vainly for the instruments, changed our plans again deciding on the Secretario's recommendation to go to Tanescu for air and toodles. I worked at my place name classifying. Ramon read and Dorie studied. In the afternoon we tried to get the old fitters of the Santiago dance around; despairing of so doing at 3:30 I walked over to Tanescu. It is really very pretty situated, as indeed is this place also. We climbed up a long hill in three ascent and then really up walk but a few yards, when the vista more abrupt and shorter descent is seen and down in the flat enclosed valley the prettiest regular town surrounding its rather large plaza which today—Tiangui—is gay with tent loft booths and people. It seemed as if I met the whole town of Taumalin on my way over and all the men drunk. Some helplessly so lay sprawled on the road while others were being assisted against their will, by companions homeward. My good friend Martin in a state of happy drunkenness was with a companion less drunk than himself, along the wayside. Of course I had to stop to chat with him but none the less reached the corner of the plaza at 4:07, having
been thirty-seven minutes on the way. The telegraph operator—after assuring himself that I wanted the Catholic priest and not the Minister Protestant—decided to accompany me to the Padre’s house. On the way he knew me from the Father’s report of our meeting. I was heartily greeted and ordered once green for coffee. The Agate boy brought it in, piping hot, and was quite abashed at being reproved for offering it to me. No, a cloth was spread on the table, bread and jam, and a glass of milk placed, when in solitary grandeur sat the Padre. We really had a pleasant chat; they told me of the dances celebrated here on the 25th which were practically the same as those of Tamalín and of the musical instruments used in them: they remembered that today those days were going as St. Sebastian, but that they would not be tomorrow. It turned out that the Padre’s vocabulario is not his own work: it was made for him by an Indian boy at Citalapa. Though not extensive and poorly spelled I decided to copy it and borrow it for that purpose. Leaving at 7:30 I was rather surprised to take the same time returning, exactly as in going. For it was my second time over the road. The return is easy, and I made no stops. Still I went the distance from the Padre’s to the operator’s further in the Observed Time. The Church is built of stone.
On getting home at 5.57 I found that the old pikes had been taken down to the head of the Cape and was well occupied. Twenty or thirty men and boys crowded in and kept me busy. I bought the two pikes which are used in the Santiago and the Toro dances. We had great difficulty in securing the words of the Santiago. The Secretario sent for me who know them, but he refused to come: another one was reputed to have the paper but after coming & declining and going home to get the paper did not appear. We went to supper while he went; on returning I copied as the vocabulario and was busy long after everyone else had gone to bed. In the morning no sign of our baggage as though we had ordered box & for Varasco. Finally I sent Ramon with a telegram to Santiago as soon as he was gone we went up to the sindico to arrange for the dances and to have the boy with the paper sent for. The latter was done and I took down so much as he could give me which was only the Escritan's part with one response by each of the two other parties. His father used to play the part of Escritano and he (the boy) once had all the part, but the rest have been lost; he declares it will be but a little time when the dance will be with out words here as he declares it already is else where. Ramon was gone a long time (in fact did not get back until nearly two) two. He told me...
Unpublished Linguistic Material secured.

1. Aztec and Tarascan waifs and clippings. Paddock.
After getting my Santiago words I went once again to see Martin and he gave me additional information. The existence of Mexicanos pueblos in the heart of the Sierra de las Nieves was explained by the secretary at Ojutlucana as due to military outposts established in the midst of a somewhat conquered people. I am inclined to think him right and the fact that here and there about the name Huayacoco is a term of contempt and that all compare its language disdainfully with the ladies from or Mexicanos may be survival due to such a question. After dinner Ramon and I took a walk around, searching everywhere for masks and words for The Virgin and The Negroes; we had no great luck. At one place we found two fine old masks used in the Negroes. One represented a black face, the other a white one (Nebrasca and Exemplar); both had hair made of some coarse fiber which was stained with various colors. The other of these was away and we could not buy them. Among others whom we visited was old Jose Martinez. At his place I first recognized the femoral. It is here entirely unlike the conventual style at Taxcalla; it is rectangular in its ground-plan: the walls are built of poles set upright, close together; there is a horizontal timber set a little less than half the height of the wall; the roof is a
round vaults on arch; the whole is nearly plastered over on the outside with the same mixture of mud and chopped straw used in their house walls finishing; the floor is paved with stones, fleas, bits of irregular shapes; one olla stands in one back corner and another lies near the door; in the other back corner is a fireplace of irregular stones with a slab set on the opening; a handful of leaves or herbs lay on the floor; the floor was continuous with the outside level; a door of cedar closes the construction; a cross, worked in the clay mixture, is placed over the entrance on the front wall. — The horses here are notably comfortable constructions; the cochinera is usually more or less open to vertically placed contiguous poles; the best has however is capitally constructed; the walls are completely paved carefully covered with a smooth layer of stiff mud mixed with chopped straw (?). In applying this the hand is used and a simple wooden block from rectangular form, with a projecting handle extending midway full length of the upper side. Through this whole section — Oaxalacu, Ocotitlan (?) — Tlaxcal and here — the heavier timbers of the ceiling.
and walls are neatly and squarely covered (some
-times rounded) with this plastering, which when
and the effect is pleasing and is often so
handled as to produce paneling. The match-
ings are thick, projecting, handsomely cut
and neatly cut. They are of palma. the crest
rises the ridge but closely and firmly and is
firmly fastened down. it projects no great
distance down from the crest, and its edge
forms the only break in the smooth slope.
Several horses are usually set with no
arrangement apparent within the same
little enclosure which is surrounded by stone
walls or near fences of horizantal poles;
gateways are usually left open, these often
are filled to a height of a foot or so with
a little quard of poles or stakes, all contiguos
by uprights and firmly bound and lashed.
many of the horses have window openings
with vertical barrungs of poles or sticks at
regular intervals. — at old jose's a woman
was weaving after the usual old fashion
way a piece of coarse cotton cloth. this
sleeve — but little used; only the old who
seem to have eagreas made of it, and
a few have banniss of the same. few
have any embroidery or decoration.
is notable that they go usually cleanly-dressed
in white. Women generally wear all sorts of Anglo
and foreign stuffs. Indians are red women, whose
enaguas of ancient material were decorated
something after the fashion of the ill-gotten
enaguas but with black. The carriolas are
very commonly decorated along the rather low
neck & the short sleeve (really none) with a
band of rather coarse and heavy open-work
decoration; this is local and the patterns are
gemmetrical, birds, and animals. There is no
faja usually worn but the waist band of
the enagua fastens tightly over the carriola.
In children the decorated band is present
but there is but a single piece garment
— They use great quantities of the yel-
low, gray ware with bronze birds & spiral deco-
trations here. These all are made at Hijaz,
but are sold at all markets hereabouts.
The other ware made in similar allas
but in red, is common and is made in Punjab
—co. Besides the allas and the other forms
I have as home they make cases flasks
or canteens. — We saw a colored picture
of the Virgin of Montserrat today. It repre-
sents her in great flowing cape with the
boho; both are dark—plains Indian. Before them stand two acolytes signing, two other stand signing, and others are playing musical instruments. In the background are impossible mountains with a six-storied monastery as their base. Is not the face of her blackness the occult of their use in witchcraft?

This evening the new Maestro—Professor—arrived just from Jalapa; he rode in horse to Tantuna, whence the postmaster and his wife came with him on foot to introduce him. Very young—apparently just from school. This is probably his first place and the glare he cast as his surroundings, the school, and the representatives of the town appeared to show bitter disappointment and to auger ill for his success here. He seems to feel his importance, but it may be only an oversensitive spirit. He will quickly enough find real life somewhat severe.

When, later in the evening he appeared at Don Leandro's I found that he was not quite as raw as he looked as he has been teaching at Chontala for two years and more. He says that town is composed of three classes and that they occupy district sections. The town on the foot of the mountains is divided between the gente de razon and the Huastecos: the third...
portion of the slope is of arrieros. The three industries of the town are maize, ganado and war. They keep the bees in hives and drive a considerable trade in the product. They have nine dances. Montacura, a town chanchera, and the Gabrielas. Of the Chanchera he gave a more satisfactory description than any we have yet had. A hole is made in which some holes are excavated; several poles are set and potatoes planted so as to enclose and presumably conceal a man within who by means of threads manipulates various imitation animals. First three woodpeckers, one

alarge one, next a medium one, lastly a small one follow each other in a line up the post. The larger first: as they go they pack at the holes in a like manner. As top of the hole is an apple made of paper which opens: Men outside the enclosure by cries & shots, by arrows try to scare the birds and to drive them away from the fruit. A zapachi also makes the ascent: later a Squirrel: This makes various rapid movements, runs, etc. Finally a snake climbs up & engages in a struggle with the zapachi or the Squirrel (?) and finally congering begins to devour him: the people as all times with arrows, wooden swords and otherwise scare or assail him as the crisis when the snake arrests the animal or these falling to the ground rush on to dispatch them. Although we had spoken for animals for six o'clock we ordered breakfast for seven and got it a little before 2 2/3 o'clock. We had to have a scene before our animals were ready which they finally were at 9.30 having fought at that time we had pretty nearly a steady climb all the way to Tancos.
we went up a long series of descents, made an
other long descent and then a final ascent. The
coast appeared in view when we reached the high
crush but it took quite a time to reach it. Then
I was much impressed with its clearness, its
clearness of its people and their industry even
as I rode into town an impression which did
not disappear on experience. We saw many
people of both sexes and all ages who were
wearing palm hats as they sat or stood at the
doorways or outside. Palm was laid out in the
streets before the horses drying. The town is
composed of horses somewhat like those of Tama-
lin though less carefully built: nor were they
notable for neat matching or for their window
apertures. But there was a prevalent air of
care and neatness everywhere. The town is per-
ched upon a little hill summit and from it one can
look a sea of green forests with little islet
hillys in it here and there: a semi-circle of
ridges rises between us & Tamaulin and at the
flanks of one in front, near the top, and at two
leagues distance, big mountain quite clear
and impressive from here. We rode up to the
little Town house which had a little porch run-
ning its full front, nearly enclosed with good
benches running full length of both sides.
Entering the court was a sensible Secretary
sent for the Alcalde who provided a hamlet.
good-natured little Indian who was entirely dependent on his subordinate who is not Hawaiian but Cyprian. On my fully & carefully explaining my desires & showing my old general letter, we were promised everything. Our things were at once taken to the Schoolhouse; orders were given and old woman, Lupe, to arrange for our meals and promises were made that the work should begin whenever I was ready. This I asked for $3.50 and not much later a first delegation appeared dressed in their best & cleanest, all shod, and with hair carefully brushed. We disposed of eighteen before dark and made several pictures. The boys went wild over the great flock of parrots that flew near us evening came on and went off to try their luck unsuccessfully. Lupe gave us a second good meal, good cots were brought, a fine lamp lighted that illuminated the whole great room very well and Lomie developed his pictures before he went back but long after the rest of us had. We continued work the next day and at night had our third meal 23d off, two full vases of these stuffed, sixty-one persons measured, some sixteen negatives made and continued interest and satisfaction among the pack of the officials. — Agree vote and Tomalin noticed more carefully the construction of the window holes than before; they are really can.
Pontius, ege - proprietiru g leinons:
Taurilin.
fully unplastered areas of the walls in which the regular poles of which these are constructed are left in their natural positions with sufficient gaps between to serve for ventilation. They are of various sizes and shapes and are often long in breadth as compared to height: they are usually just below the lower edge of the thatch: sometimes they run the full width of the house; sometimes two or three side by side make up that space. The edges inside and outside are neatly plastered and finised.

240. There were no signs of work until nearly eleven o'clock though we were assured that the rest of our men were jantando and that we would have the women in the tarde. At eleven they really began to bring in their men—a delegation from the dependents of Don José. With them we reached 95 before going to dinner and completed our 100 by 2.30. We waited and waited and waited however, for the women. It was well after 5 o'clock before they came, accompanied by officials and husbands: up to our quarters: they were dressed in their very best, with lace and artificial flowers, earrings, necklaces of coral and other, and with shoes; most of them wore of which were 30 - 35 mm. high as to their heels. They were perfumed and had their hair neatly spread with very odorous greases. After shaking hands and greeting us politely they sat down in a long line at our benches. The world...
Side view of chair frame.
gan and was continued steadily until 17, when
we stopped, the Alcalde priming the other two
in the morning. — The people here have
been a good deal scared. Old Lupa tells us
that they recall that the old men once predicted
that Mine would come who would be with the
people and we are looked upon as the fulfillment
of the prophecy. — At Old Lupa's we have a little
table hardly a foot high. Three of us have chairs
of the old Carib pattern — with the curved seat
continued up as a rather long sloping back. Mine
is fairly large enough, but the other two
are little things as if meant for children. They
are covered one with tigilla, the other with mat
skin. — Behind the town there rises a pretty rock
cerroito jagged in its silhouette and green with fo-
liage. At one point we get this handsomely
in the background with a cluster of horses in the
lower foreground. — The fine promises of yes-
terday were not entirely kept. A few women
dropped in during the morning but only enough
to clear the streets. I secured my vocabularios and
with unusual ease and satisfaction. I tasted
the whole dish and am well satisfied with
the results. There are many persons who regi-
larly use the teetatoos, who have forgotten the
upper numbers used in counting. Thus the Alcalde
himself, who prides himself on his knowledge
of the idioms says he does not really know
beyond eighty and one man with whom I talk
gave four hundred which should have a name of its own with the mongrel checiento. They assured me that some few old people would perhaps know the word. The morning was cloudy with occasional raindrops but Cotillo tried to make his visit to the god of the harvest. The thing was on our own list as well. We were impressed with the carefreeness and delicacy of their better work, which is really in the hands of the women. Men work at the “trenza” but it is of the coarser grades. I tried in vain to get a song in the harvest or to learn of anything in the way of characteristic dances or dialogues. They dance the Santiago but with Mexican words and explain it by saying that there is a Corporation of the Municipio which is made up of Mexican and that they have introduced the danza; they dance the negros but it has, of course, Spanish words; they dance the llanera and (3) Malinche but these have no words. In the llanera they use a rattle, apparently made from a fruit with pebbles inside; which they say—so I was told—is decorated with feathers. We make a picture of the band of a lady for the Secretario, and of the Alcalde and his family for him. When we were ready to start we found good animals ready for us—one mine, being specially selected.
— and the Alcalde's men. They would take no pay for the animals and sent seven men along to carry our hand baggage and bring back the animals. My horse was delightful; hardy, to see, with strength and vigor, he needed no urging and carried me easily and smoothly. It was an easy journey to Tamalin leaving at 3:50 we arrived at 7:10. I went first to Porfirio's and ordered supper and then to the syndico's office to tell what we need. There were no dances of course, for tomorrow, I expressed myself so vigorously that Pedro Santiago, Maestro of the beggars was sent for in a hurry and we began to put down the words. We came to a lodging place at 7 and went to supper, ordering Pedro to Don Leandro's for the evening.

I have rarely been impressed by any pueblo as by Tamalin. The horses there are not so fine as those of Tamalin but all is neat and comfortable: the people are remarkably clean: they dress well and are particular about the cut and kind of their clothing: the Tailor among them is a gentleman and has certainly done well by them: they are kind and hospitable: they are astonishingly polite to their secretaries and officials: there is no disorder—even with those who are drunk. They have fewer camps in many houses, in the Plaza and in
The streets: they strike the hour as the church bell through the whole day and ring the school bell at 4. The women many of them use the knitting machines. Men, boys and children crowded about us as our work and bring about accidents and misunderstandings but did not enter without permission and were not at all wide-open casualties: they touched nothing. The physique and type is really well marked: the men have a distinct gray tint that lightens their brown; men have something of 7 and 8, 23 and 24. It is rare that anyone is so clearly known as 13 or 16. The head is short, broad, and flat behind. The nose up to 40, is rarely aquiline but is flat, wide, and with broad nostrils; the nose will age may become aquiline. The eyes are usually widely spaced, are quite often partly obliterated, although occasionally they may almost be called anti-Mongolian: the eye opening is often notably narrow vertically. The mouth is rather large and the lips are thick; they are often thick vertically or rarely project notably. The moustache is allowed to grow as long as it will though not often heavy; the beard on the upper side of the cheek is frequently absent or sparse on the chin until middle age; when it does grow it is usually an
The very central part where it may be quite thick and allows to grow to a considerable length. The whole face is usually notably flat and broad and almost square in cases. In the women this type is of course less prominent though often fairly shown; their color is usually 23: their ear-rings project, while those of the man regularly do not. Women usually wear a pair of rather large, pendent, ear-rings, balls of gold (or brass); they also wear cylindrical red coral beads, forming one or few-strand necklaces in which the beads are interspersed with circular gilt beads.

After supper Pedro Santiago came around and we finished copying the words of Los Reyes. Before we were done we had quite a crowd of by-standers and Don Leando sent out for music and made the maestro and another go through with much of the dance for us. It is a lively affair, with plenty of action and the conversation is vociferous and often both talk at once. The affair kept up until nine o'clock and it was nearly ten before my flock were alarmed. Just after they were called and while I was writing El Note came along with noise and violence—a bad press for our boats to Tampico; will we shall see what comes.
There is of course much more than too much of a good thing. After the musicians left us they went over to the Quinto's house where they played late in between one and two in the morning. They came again to our house and played indefinitely in the room next to us with the doors open; not that the señora, her lady and the maestros danced; they once seemed to glide down the length of their large hall, but no-thing more, nor could I see that they had any seat, it seemed to have been a very select musical.

While we waited in the morning for our animals I had time to make some purchases and get some m's. An old fellow, who made himself quite noticeable by his delight over our interest (all pecuniarily motivated as it proved) insisted that we were not yet outfitted as we lacked the tambour; this lack I myself had felt and was very glad to have one brought. It turned out to be a real treasure of little size; unlike most however it had a four divided support rather than three divided: and it was covered with jasvai skin and had a carrying or support of the same material; it is beaten with two simple sticks. The men seemed to have no Indian name for it matching that it was called Tambourinsito. (The Alcalde later, to my surprise, for he is not a man called it tambouyino)
horses. These have every appearance of having been
made for powder-horns, & then after holes are
put in of being plugged. They have a loop of
cord attached which slips over the wrist. The
two actors carry one of these being to the right
arm, and a wooden gun lying in the left.
- My slippery man of the viejo really
appeared this morning but could not find his
"amulet." He however gave me the Mexican
words verbally and I wrote them all down.
There was considerably more of it than I had
expected. I see corroborated my other informant's
statement that the viejo and mozo wore nothing,
except an ayate by the former. We also heard
the kachiquel and curagua worn by the vieja.
The use of these at present among the people
is almost completely past: only a few old women
use them. We also secured (stole really: Ramón
borrowed them to show me and I thought they
were a gift) the very simple leather mantle worn
by the viejo and vieja. They are not only simple
but very small. So after all our trouble, we
have secured considerable as this town.— We
are more than ever impressed by the neared
well-constructed houses and only regret that
there are no good pictures in our stock for
here. Papéira continued her good services in the
matter of meals. She is really a remarkable
cook to find among these Indians. She always
bore abundance of every thing and seeks variety.
Usually no two meals were alike. Here enchil-
aditas with cheese and onions were delicious
we called for a repetition; but her masterpieces were
in simple maizé. Besides good tortillas she
served us cocoles, characanes and pémol. Co-
coles are round, flat, biscuits or cakes of maize.
a couple of inches across and 8 or half an inch
in diameter; they apparently contain some
shortening and when warm are deliciously
satisfying. Characanes are thin, flat, square
sheet. A crisp flaky corn meal, shortening,
egg: good as any have they of frijol when
hot from the griddle (though not fried.) Pemol
is like the apizaco com cakes: crumbly, sweet
and baked. They contain sugar and shortening
and hereabouts are made in ring shaped
or horse collar shaped cakes of quite large size.

Finally all was ready and at 9:30 we
started. Don Leandro had stated his intention of
accompanying us and animals were ready for
himself and lady. As the last moment he may
have changed his mind, or he may have been
angry at my surprise as his answer for this
(after changing for catos, &c.) or he may have
just been drunk: anyway he did not so we
rode out over a rather uninteresting country.
There were many ranches and many of these

Names and addresses in Quetzela:

Sr. E. Custa: Jefe político: Ozulmana.

Conrado García: Secretario.

M. Alejandro

La Viuda Mora: La llave.

Rev. Aquilillo: Tantina.

Leonardo Arias: Tamalin: Secretario.


Dña. Guadalupe Toledo: Alcalde.

Alcalde

were perhaps rather pretty on little green hills; but
the road itself made few ascents or descents, or
presented little variety, interest, or difficulties.
We found one place where a great idol head of
stone, a foot and a half across perhaps, reposed
lay in a little brook close to the road. This started
a search and we required a little along the road
at one place the man had a little stone figure
"con an corona" not more than a few inches long
but we could not find it; an old woman showed
us a little spindle-wheel, old beehive battens with
badly preserved geometrical decoration. She also
had two others that were simple reed's mats in
which she did not claim to be of the ancients but
more heirlooms handed down from her ancestors.
Near here we saw at another ranch an idol
above a mound of stones weighing of mustard head
and malamintle. It was not bad but not good either
as an isolated piece to pay for its weight. We
heard of some others and this might really be
a moderately productive region. We heard
also of the Amatlan plaza idol at Taxco near where
we Faller, who was from
, told us of
a buried idol which marked the limits between the
countries of which dug up bones to settle which
he says is in good condition —— It was
little more than 3 p.m. when we reached San
Germínino and rode up to the delightful 0
comfortable old home of the Alcaldes (Palmaín, &c.) all the rancheros we have passed. It is an old 
tiled house, with big and high airy rooms, fine breezes 
moving it, good veranda outside. He himself 
is a tall, slender, polite mestizo of rather mild 
demeanor. He was very polite, knew all a out us and was ready to be helpful. We or 
dered something to eat and then rode on with 
us to Pass Real to arrange about our boat. 
On the way he gave us a good deal of information 
about the natural history. Chapalote is impo 
art here and among those who are going into 
its production is an American dentist. There 
are a considerable number of kinds of birds, 
six or eight in all; one of them has a 
particularly sweet, mournful note and sug 
in the early morning:

The differences in singing 
at different seasons of the year. Among the 
birds here he plainly greatly admire. The pro 
verb: it seems, to be like our mocking bird, 
imitation of many notes and cries. We passed 
a line of foraging ants, and he told us of the hilly 
seasons of such annuals as roots, 

v evergreens in their course. With these and 
other comments on nature as is presented 
itself to us he bequiled us to Pass Real 
Then he located us as to horses where our 
men had already arrived and went to w-
range the matter of our boat. This he did apparently satisfactorily. He told us that loaded boats required three days, but that we would probably get through in twenty-four hours. He found a boat partly loaded and arranged for them to unload a table. As a favor to the owner, we consented to permit five or six not large boxes to go along. He also offered supper for us at the house where we were and then as it was now dark bade us good bye and left us. We were slow about cena but as last were done, our stuff had gone down to the boat and was loaded. We ourselves were done. We found too room left for ourselves than the few small boxes would indicate, but our last words were "Cheer had been that even with a man that we would reach Tampico as early morning of Monday. We waited an impatient hour for our two canoeros to come, so, and after some scolding finally got off at almost nine o'clock. We had two men and a little lad. It was with difficulty that two could uncomfortably accommodate themselves under the awning. Luis & Ramon were there. Manuel & myself among boxes, masks, other inconveniences tried to adjust ourselves to impossible positions. I finally sat up uncomparably to pass the night without a sleep.
But in the dusk closing my eyes once. The stream we were in was very narrow until we were in movemen the mosquitoes were unpleasant. As we rode along it was under and between the most graceful bamboos which often hung our far over the water and outlined themselves almost like lacework decoration against the sky.

At first we had the moon with us; later this was down but the starlight was fine. The early morning was chilly and a heavy dew dampened us. We none of us felt very agreeable. Our men stopped at any pretext to rest and sleep and whenever we came 27½ to a considerable open stretch any sign of dawn or cloud was heralded just before daybreak we had to anchor the beginning of the first real lagoon, alongside another canoe. From after some interchange of greeting we hoisted our sail and as soon as it was light enough started off. The sail was of little use except where we could cut across a somewhat deep place to pass a point. Usually we poled along near three or four following all the long curves quite interminably. Our first stop being an account of a “norther” was momentarily exciting. We ran into a little stream’s mouth and lay to. The place was a vegetable shell bank, whether artificial or not I am not sure. Wandering around we found at the points that Hurtes had killed carabao for their skins. Great
Ethnographic Objects.

Pita for Santiago: 0.50

1.00

" for Tora: 3.00

Drum for Santiago: 2.50

Masks & rattles: Negroes

Masks for Negroes:

" Carriecs " for Negroes:

dress: a b. for Negroes: 14.00

Tamalini: 0.50
quantities of almost complete obliterated skulls to lay on the sand. We gathered a lot of teeth and plates, and were interested in seeing how the young teeth grew up under the old ones. We brought a duck which was rather cowardly stood up in the evening. Louie and Sammy took a walk and came back in some excitement over their seeing a great caiman in the stream. Finally, I insisted on the men starting we went along, and found that we were traversing a system of near lagoons, which open one into another: all are shallow, for no poling was really the only mode of progress. I employed the Sunday hours by writing a number of letters. Our men assure us we will not get in until Monday night or Tuesday morning. This we considered idle talk, and only tried to keep them at work. We find their Spanish very corrupt and difficult to understand. Their use of the word jornada is curious: by it they mean the passing for the length across one lagoon. Manuel and I occupied the shelter during the night. When we got up we found ourselves in an entirely different lagoon. It was chiefly characterized by its mangroves along the shore. The display of aerial roots was magnificent.
For the first time I had the chance of seeing the curious blunt-tipped ends of the roots which are to penetrate the soft mud bottom. We landed here to get wood and see the sea whose roar we have been hearing for the past ten hours or more. We landed as a bateau, left the boat and walked over the sand dunes, grown with trees, to the beach, which only appeared as we reached the last dune crest. The beach was sandy and nice surf was heaving in. The pebbles were all of worn bits of shell and were pretty. Seagulls were flying above or flocks of little shore birds flew down after the retreating back flow of water seeking little bits of food. In the rising water, Louis shot me through a flock doing this and secured three of the poor little things which made us a good meal late in the day. I found a bit of cord, dashed up on the beach with the individual stars pretty marked in the mass. From this point we passed finally into the great lagoon of La Riviéra. Here we arrived as a little before three o'clock, so we could have taken arrivals for Tampico in two hours. We had however arranged that we were to be taken through if we preferred.
and as we did not believe our canoes describ-
ing of what lay ahead we kept on board. La Habia-
ted itself was a pretty group of houses and washed-
across a little sloping beach with three or four palm-
trees rather picturequely near by. From here
we soon entered a narrow canal, for the most-
part bordered with tall, flaggiranches, with a gen-
teric zizania scattered rather abundantly through-
it. Here we saw some rather fine large heron-
and some big kingfishers; one of these channel-
shot at through a strange and awkward pro-
jecting on the breast. When alarmed this turned
out to be a fish really almost as large as the
bird itself: astonishingly long, really, just as
dusk came on we found ourselves in an unloading
place & left eight heavy boxes of chapepote; these
must have weighed at least eight hundred pounds.
Here two arrangements were made for helping
us through the much faltird of and threatened
"canal"; a little canoe was sent along after us
to help unload us. The moon was bright when
we got to the canal—narrow, shallow, and
straight, cut for a pass through the rocks. We
were soon upwind and all hands—now two
in number got out to pull and pull. We bud-
get it come out & finally came to a sandhill
when eighty /2 dozen cases of ranola were
unloaded into the little canoe and paddled away. Long we waited, noting we regret that the falling tide (?) was certainly mudding us more certainly in the mud; finally back came the little craft—took another eighth of dozen aboard. Thus lightened we started along with it, though it was a heavy task for us all as points until last we freed ourselves in deeper water, embankment pol'd up.

Presently we reached the place where the first canoe's load had been unloaded and here we pulled, charpoys and all, slipped to load again. Our mighty canoe undertook as 30 persons to take us rapidly into Tampico, we now estimated. There were

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Weight (lbs)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>120 dozen cases of panola</td>
<td>2880</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8 boxes charpoy</td>
<td>1000</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6 sacks beans</td>
<td>600</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total</strong></td>
<td><strong>4,480</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In other words we had been crowded and delayed by over two tons' cargo! The wonder is that we have done anyplace near as well! It was after nine before we were again at base Ramon and I took the shelter the bays were side. I slept some but walked as we drew up as the stroke of 4:30 as the market at Tampico. We lay there listening to buyers bargaining for maize, frijol and panola until daylight when we gave orders aboard the
got carriers and took something over to the station; the rest we carried up to Pandanado, where we were delighted to receive our old room.

After a shave, paper, coffee and mail I had a dozen shifts on trains, buses at last decided to take the Benito Juárez this morning a.m. to Progreso and then down mid. 300 to catch the Papiro Díaz for Coatzacoalcos. This however means work. I wrote letters, bought tickets, re-arranged luggage, superintended packing, and got a canoa to take my stuff down to the train. As a reward to the boys, I offered to let them have a bath. They were to leave at 5:25; I met them at San Cecilia and together all go to the Bar, then take the last train home.

My carpeador was very slow getting my baggage to the Canoe, my men chafed, twice was very short, a heavy wind against us, the boats for down, no baggage received after 5:30. We really had a hustle. Still we made it and got there at 5:35. We got our 24 things lifted, breaking Ramón’s mallet in the process and then hurried to San Cecilia. The train was in sight when I jumped ashore to hurry to the platform. On the coolers, réeve a little memoir; as he got near I believe he was going to jump off the platform from the moving
Engine. I was close to its end: he did scratch fell & his left foot on the track the front wheel of the engine rolled over in crushing me completely whether involuntary or the lightning though in such moments the little creature rolled just so that the next wheel missed him stay absolutely still till the train had passed when he began to cry and roll with pain. The boys were on the train and mounted. I rode along with them. Mr. Bradley, his son, the Dr. were all on the car: a gentleman sitting ahead turned and looked at us hearing my voice & coming back greeted us. It was Mr. Sharpe. I knew he had been here but did not know he was here now. He has been here fourteen months: he came here a physician and but has grown well and strong, is born as a man & wears only a moustache which charms him profoundly: he is roadmaster of the Terminal Division. Mr. Sharpe and he have been reconciled and she and the little girl are now living here with him in one of the company's nice little houses at La Barre. The boys and I took a good bath, practically by moonlight, when the
Boxes sent to Agua Caliente:

1. Toys: Puebla
2. Matézos: México
3. Plancha - hot and branco: Guadalajara
4. 
5. 
6. 
7. 
8. 
10. 
11. 
12. 
13. 
14. Indian articles: (Tamalín) Tampico
15.
came and Sharpe was waiting for us and took us as soon as to the house where we found that Mrs. Sharpe had got us a nice American dinner to which we had to sit down at once without ceremony and from which we had to get up at unceremoniously to take the train at 7 15.

30. Although warned that we would be able to take the ten o'clock train we decided to go early to the boat to secure as good quarters as possible. So we left at 8 15 Mr. Sharpe who had come up in the early train was with us to Daring Cedars where he had some work. When we got off there we found we had gone too far and walked back to Arbol Grande near the wharf at which the boat was lying. Just then Tom found he had left his camera! Of the boat left on time it was doubtful if he could take the next up train, get in and get back. Sharpe helped us out by stopping the Customs House train up at Lucie Ville on the jons of the Empire. We meantime got into the company's boat were taken over to the Bento jersey. Here we found things in bad shape are hundred and forty cattle for loading were to have been on hand as 6 a.m. but had no appreciable. Delay. We ate breakfast and waited anxiously for tonic: he foolishly went
An hour to Santa Cecilia and the pleasure of walking back as we had before. I was greatly relieved to see him finally on the wharf. There however we let him wait. Meanwhile a heavy 'nother' had come down on us and we shall have to wait twenty-four hours. About 11 o'clock we got the boat aboard. Later we saw the missing cattle but we will not load until tomorrow. Made Capt. Davis acquaintance with my wife. Eighty third class passengers, given to contractors. Seven first class passengers, arrived; a German Austrian, "Baim" and lady, and the contractor, Don Joaquín. The morning not as much calmer as we had expected, but delay about cattle. Finally began loading at 9:30 and done at 11:45. About 120 head. They are brought on a flat "lighter," one half to a load. Took the rigging and the animals lifted by loops of rope abaft their homes. Not much kicking over nearly as cruel as it sounds. Really don't see how it could be done with less cruelty. And we wait for customs clearance from on the 12 o'clock train. Meantime the weather continues, not the bar becomes blustery.
They really came however and we began to move at about 1.30. We passed out of the gaties at 2.00 and found the sea somewhat rough. As a matter of fact we found it not only rough but also with a head wind which continued on until noon of Saturday, when we were still in rough water off the Cape Breton Banks. That afternoon for the first time we were able to have the running spread and sit in the shade. The smell from the cattle was very disagreeable and all of us seven first-class passengers were seasick. From the second to succumb among you fell the
teen preceding me. Mine was a very dirty mess. I was in the Captain's cabin at 2.30 and taking a snort of whisky—and then coffee. I was taken suddenly to the windward so that I nearly covered my coat, vest, and face with the stuff but also drove it in upon the unfortunate contractor and Mrs. Grinn-iemenstein, who were sitting at the upper deck.

I had a second attack before supper, a third after supper on going to bed and a last one after coffee in the morning. I did not give way to it however and went to every meal. Manuel was asked to recover andad and it was with difficulty that I drove him out on Saturday morning. He was a dreadful coward and I knew he would be. There were few events of the trip. Capt. Erin is a Yarmouth boy who was to sea when only thirteen. He is now only 26 and has had his boat over a year. His people means him to be a Methodist.
preacher and at first his father would not hear of his following the sea. The bay ran away & though taken back promised to do so again unless permitted as the bid of a year; put to a store, the employer waited in his petition before the year was up and he was allowed to go. It was a long trip; had it not been he would probably have been sick of his job. He was sea-sick thirty days running and even the captain believed he would die. But he recovered and has hardly been on shore since then for a month all told. He has an old mother still living up in Yarmouth of whom he appears quite fond. His first mate appears a nice young fellow who has been with him now for about two years as next officer. — The first night on the ship all the third class men were drunk or two of them got into a fight: one got his head split open; when I watched the captain dress it as soon as the operation was over the happy drunk staggered off threatening vengeance upon his assailnt. — As we left the harbor we saw a fine school of porpoises and we saw a lot more on Saturday afternoon. We saw no phosphorescence any evening, probably because of the moonlight, because the fish water in the closet was brimming with it. The best workman on the crew is a little dwarf who was here, is always gay and as strong & hearty as can be. The captain likes to see him on the wheel, where is so in the bottle & wanted it
to make a picture of him, which we did. — The contractor has a hemispheric plantation in Yucatan and has been back for a good deal. He says the catching of sharks is a great business in Yucatan where large sharks are abundant. — I accomplished some reading on the trip, made a list of Yucatecan books, and wrote letters to Mother and the University. — Ramon in talking over remedies with me remarked that Wilson was laughing over my failure to use some of them he gave me. I told him that all would appear in good time. He says — Flor de Lisote is much used for coughs and whooping cough. The flower is white; it is boiled in water or taken internally. He says that an American physician who was assured of its excellence by certain persons in Guadalajara was so impressed that he declared his intention to make some experiments for the purpose of testing it. — We also tell a story of alacranes. He says that in Tepic they use camote colorado as a remedy and that its use was learned in this way. A pig was bitten by an alacran. A great wound was made and some camote colorado and all it. It recovered promptly. The villagers seeing this believed a good remedy discovered. I have ever since made use of it. — I was entirely sick myself the last day of the trip and even Ramon, who has been the baby of the party all last year and on deck, ate some breakfast.
on deck and went in to supper. It was rough in the morning off the Capeche Banks, but the afternoon was delightful. The full moon was fine at night but we were still far from progress. Nor were we there by any means at two in the morning as the captain had promised.

3rd At 4 o'clock I was disturbed by the old contractor who bawled out elegantly and he and the Baron bustled to deck. When I got out there as 4. So we could see the progress lighthouse far ahead and it was slow we drew up and dropped anchor. Then there was a weary wait for the doctor and the lighter. Finally he came and inspected the passengers. Then the lighters and a tug. The port officials haggled. Don Joaquín and he, the Baron and the lady got into the official boat. We and our baggage by Carl Driscoll's advice got into the steerer. This took in tow the doctor's boat on the one side and a great cow full of plans on the other and we went puffing in. We were rudely aroused from our satisfaction by a demand for $3.00 each for our passage and baggage. Rarely have I given up. Twelve dollars with more reluctance. But worse things were to follow. Three men were asleep for loading our things onto a car and unloading them first to the Customs House and then to the railroad. As the Customs, things could not be worse. They demanded...
ed my shipping documents and these were
strings with which I was not supplied and of
which I had never dreamed. We fretted and
flushed and fumed, were driven from pillar
to post, routed out one and another inspector
and saw our train pull out at 11.30. At 12 we
were waiting for the American Vice-Consul Solis
but as he did not appear and my official was
impatient over his wasting dia de fiesta I
let him go "until tomorrow" and sadly, hot,
tired and vexed wended my way over to the little
narrow gauge road. They had passed all my stuff
except my plates; on these they wanted 39. and
more of customs, which I refused to pay. I found
my party with things just unloaded into a fragile
car or a rather drunk a very good natured baggage
man on friendly terms with the whole party.
He insisted on showing us to a place to eat, refus
ted to eat with us, our lunch took a drink at my
expense left us. For a very modest breakfast
we paid 87. The railroad was a "loitfer": the
station was an old, wooden, barn-like structure.
The cars were in the last degree of filth except the first-class which was not so bad.
We were interested in prices and prices. A
sort of pudding, under the English name "Bo-
ding" was in small pie-like cuts at six cents.
Slices of a sort of cake were soaking in a
strawberry sauce red liquid and in small
sopa de borracho. (I do not remember the
name of these dishes.)
with the name elsewhere of 'konachitos.' He says the liquid is mostly milk with some colostrum matter and sometimes a little wine. He has also a pile of pieces of papaya and a box of cups of boiling sweetened and sprinkled with nutmeg. The oranges here are high. For a mero or five-fa real they peel off the yellow skin before cutting and in eating cut squarely across a bit and leaving the divisions and the white under-feeling. As train time approached the look of system in the road appeared. The ticket agent was drunk & had called a row with a harmless appearing Indian. The conductor of began to dress in a new shirt. I talked to me about my check. The baggage master appeared at the last minute and my check was made out I paid him 25 for all the baggage. A fine box was loaded into the same freight: baggage car that contained my stuff. The station was closed and the management got on board the train & we started. At one of the stations the ticket agent rode off on his horse. The country we rode through was just exactly as I had imagined it. The day was fearfully hot—so much so that everyone was complaining on it; it being unreasonable: this being the cold season. I have rarely suffered so keenly from heat. The surface was flat and scrubby. There was however more color than I had expected.
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