
Sept. 27th Left pretty closely to time at 6:05 p.m. and had a lower berth through to Kansas City, where Spencer was to join me. When Manuel went there, there was no tourist sleeper run on the train and I had expected there would be some here, so Mr. Spencer had agreed to get two opposite berths from St. Louis through to El Paso to ensure us. We were more than two hours behind when we reached Kansas City and the conductor of the Pullman said the St. L. car would go on. Arriived there however, I found that Mr. Spencer was all adrift. He had only been able to buy to Kansas City, being told that their car would not go further. There they decided to send it on and after some confusion we secured berths 15 and 16 in the car I had been in. We did not get away until a half past one, three hours late. We had a close hot ride through Kansas, but with rain in the late afternoon. Toward evening we had an eruption of a California family, his thinking-minded wife and their child, - also two Mexican Albions being transported and understanding that they were to have stoves 15 and 16. The matter was argued and we were
left in possession through not until some feel-
ing had been arranged. Among our fellow pass-
engers we struck up acquaintance with Miss
Edith Edwards and her mother. The young woman
is a conscientious teacher, Ills. Normal School
training; she is leaving Morgan, where she knew
Mr. Hoyt, to go to Bisbee, Ar-
izona. The poor mother has a scattered family
a son in Galveston, one in India, one in Phil-
ippines, one in Hawaii. — A queer case is a
Swiss girl, from Illinois, going alone to Califor-
nia, named Enri; she is pretty & quaint, in
dresses with care, somehow excitable, gay,
a little unnaturally sociable, but not bad. — We
29th were greatly delighted with the change to the
fine air of Oklahoma and Tex. New Mexico. We
continued losing time and at Dalhart a woman in
our car seemed likely to die. She was suffering
terribly from asthma. A Dr. was sent for and the
Conductor ordered him to do all in his power as
the train would be held until he was through. He
gave her an injection of morphia and left her in a
comparable state. We were more than six hours late at
Tucumcah but were told we would wait there
at least an hour as there was a washout ahead.
So we went up town, mailing letters, getting a
chance and so on. The hour had changed to 2 p.m. There is a bridge train and talk of transfer was common. This however was replaced by talk of trying to run back—from Dalhart to Pecos, so down the Santa Fe—as there was another washout below the bridge. No plan was the same for ten minutes. We had a number of false criers all aboard from the conductor and once started for Dalhart but stopped before we left the yards. We ate a late noon meal at the station eating house for which we paid and as evening supper there as the Company's expense, except such as had passes! Went to bed early with a lot of talk of going out to climb the mesa in the morning—We were still waiting 30%. Still uncertain in the morning, the dining car kept those who cared to patronize it, paying, waiting until 10 o'clock for breakfast—for young men took horse (only one of the men had ridden before) and went to the mesa. A considerable party including Lively Louise went on the railcar up the grade to the bridge, which they reported as barely passable for fast passengers and likely not to be ready for a long time. The same uncertainties as yesterday starts & stops, orders, counter-advice, who way out by Dalhart—Pecos as Santa Fe is washed out in that vicinity. Our conductor was drinking and shares it in his manner and breath as Mr. Spence observed. At last, well on in the afternoon, we were steamed northward for Dalhart, with the likelihood of
getting back to Buckley and thence to La Junta and
so on the Santa Fe. We were all deeply impressed if
not scared by the raging and threatening aspect of the Cana-
dian River as we crossed. The bridge is a high one with
no side constructions and we looked down on an immense-
ly swollen, angry, torrent of brown water which whirled
along quantities of great tree trunks. We were all re-
lieved when we were safely across and we emitted in
a general exclamation that we would not willingly
cross it again except on foot. We were hurrying no
and perhaps had passed Romero when, in going up a
grade through a cut, we felt that succession of
and jolts to which I am now rather accustomed
and found ourselves derailed. The regular Pullman,
our tourist, the engine remained on the track: the
other tourist, the chair car, the day coach, express
mail, baggage and finds, were off the rails. Dar-
ance said it would take us twenty-five hours to get
into shape again. The track was all torn to pieces,
nails spread, rotten ties broken to pieces. No one was
killed and only one person was seriously hurt—a lady
where arm and shoulder were wounded. When we
had become quiet—about 6:30—I went to bed.
Our engine had gone to Saltlake; a meet train came
from Durango and dragged our two cars down to Ro-
mero. A heavy freight passed the Canadian during
the night. In the early morning we were carried
to eskalispia, where we lay all day. Passengers
were brought down from the other cars. Two meals
were served in the dining car—no lunch next morn.
Addresses.

D. Porfirio Parra. Cocheras, 1.
Señor Julio Guerrero. de la Monda, 6.
J. Meneses. 5º de ella, 4.
Romualdo Zuechol. 1º de Guerrero, 67. Morelia.
José de Alcocer. Valiente, 19. Morelia.
D. Cristóbal Treinó, Uruapan.
Juan Calderón.
C. S. Brooks, Apartado 13, Uruapan.
by ham & eggs, for the first of which I paid, but not for the second. Watermelons, and muskmelons brought in by the neighborhood, found a ready market. John Oct. 1 Herbert of Pasadena (?) had been extremely officious. He came from D.C. by train, with Spencer, but was transferred at Kansas City to a regular. Did he pay difference? I don't know, but from there he swelled. He had troubles with conductors, occupied the best seats at table, etc. previous to information from the dining car conductor, seemed to run the train. He had a little talk with a young fellow who works as Clerk, Arizona, whom he informed was no gentleman because he ate breakfast before all the ladies were served. In the afternoon he came through the car with a communication addressed to J.M. Allen, Genl. Passenger Agent of the line, commending the whole fare from conductor & engineer down to porters. He had a great many of signatures, when he offered it to me. I said I did not feel much like signing it but that I meant do so not to be singular. When however he proceeded to describe the cool & collected way in which the Engineer had conducted himself, which he had himself seen, being in the engine, I ordered my name crossed. "Were you on the engine?" "Yes sir." "Are you an officer of the road?" "No sir." "What rights had you on the engine?" "I had a right to be there." "Perhaps so but I don't know it." He was very angry so was I, and expressed my objection to the paper vaguely, so that it received few signatures in our car. We had some
words, in which I ended by promising him that I had said nothing and should say nothing but what I had warrants for. As he was returning from the car I said - "Are you Dr.?" "I will have nothing to say to you," he replied and flounced off.

Then there was a blinding couple, a Dr. Frank L. Blair, oculist, who goes out as his assistant, and his lady. Their names were first on the document. As for me, I felt the document an outrage. A drunken conductor minus an engineer with a passenger in the engine at the moment of accident, an inefficient overseer during car Conductor (Mr. Otiles), to most passengers a dirty porter in our car, — there was no reason for such a whitewashing.

Late in the afternoon we began preparations for leaving: at 6:40 just 20 minutes more than a day from the hour of wreck we were made up and started from the scene of the wreck and at about 8 o'clock were in Salinas. Here was a noisy time. Another train was halted there. A part of it had been despatched but part of it was added to ours - a Pullman, a Tourist - there was doubling up until every berth was taken. Spencer gave up his lower to an old upper. We were at Salinas long enough to make up the train and cars and were then put into the hands of an Excursion Manager who when he saw my pass said - you can get on as Newington and go back to Chicago or you can go to Ft. Worth on this train and pay
Oct. 3. We ran back to Reno and George went back to Virginia. I swung the ladder on the rope and he was pretty excited. I swung the ladder like a ladder and he was pretty excited. I swung the ladder on the rope and he was pretty excited. I swung the ladder on the rope and he was pretty excited.
Manual para la predicación de Piedad
Benito Pacheco - Concepción 12.-

Prompluario - Paredes. Antig: completa
back however and as daylight was standing on the

Great side by side with another train from Chicago.

There was just one more chance - a bridge below Okla-

City, m 12 ft. So we can cross to Oklahoma City

where we arrived in the late morning after 112 hours. We

were marched in a body through the streets, and

dropped off at Restaurants in detentions and fed by

the Company. Got a shave, a wash, medicine drink

and took a walk around town. To the train again at

12:00 o'clock; "all aboard" back, to a rear end collision

with an advancing freight train. Its locomotive front

was badly damaged and the platform of an regular

Pullman was smashed. My head was bumped and

every man in our car were thurn. Real injuries were com-

mon to the day coach chair car. The lady injured

bedded was hurt again and so was her daughter Mrs.

Dane in trying to jump from the Pullman was run

derdown.vand received a head injury. When

at 2:30 we were ready to leave we switched out onto the

trackage of the Santa Fe and again were co. band. At

last we were at the bridge which really looked threaten-

ing but we made the passage in safety. A footbridge

at the station where we crossed had broken and two

people were. And the railroad bridge was acting

after we made the crossing. When we reached Pauls

Valley, which we did in the late afternoon to

our great surprise we found that we were to leave

the Santa Fe, return to our own line as Chicago.
Boletins de lnstituto Bibliográfico

Fr. Antonio de S. inglés:

"Linguinhe map of México.

Boletins de lnstituto Bibliográfico
I promptly went to bed. We were promised supper at Chickasha as 9. We as once had difficulties with upgrades & resisting law on acct. of our heavy weights. We really did not reach Chickasha until 12 as night. Some of those who waited for supper had to pay 20 cents for it. And the man refused to let them go, locking the door on them until paid. — On walking Oct. 4, we arrived at the morning. We were again going so. at the R.I. yesterday we had struck up acquaintance with a sweet little girl, Berenice Roselle of K.C. who with her sister Berrie (perhaps 17 or 18) and her mother (Convuntion) go to El Paso. The three are from a single mail and the children will be tubercular. The little one is pretty, slender, very affectionate, & thinner middle than any child I ever saw. She's always had a story a day. We arrived at Ft. Worth at about 11 & tried to hurry as we all were were kept waiting a full hour in the yard, while tables were filled, etc. The were taken up to the T.R. station, we 2 the two Roselles got a good breakfast, paying 75 cents. Ellery was unable to get to the tables and had to pay outrageous prices at the lunch counter. Before reaching Ft. Worth the Excursion Mgr. had told me not to try a ticket anyway: he could see what could be done; meantime, pay on the train if necessary. I hunted up the Supt. of trains tracks and asked him for a T.R. pass. He said "who says you will have to pay 18.40" I replied "Oh I got that idea." "Very strange if you do," said he. The R.I. I pay us 20 m. a mile 20 m. over on track.
Combs and Medals.

Zacatecas '18, 1863.
Columbus, 400 yrs. comm. 10
San Jose, rel. mid. tran. 13
Manila proclamation. 12

1830. N.S. de Los Angeles de Mexico. brass. 200
1843. Asilo de la Constancia, sp.
N.S. de la Soledad de Zacatecas. Silver.
N.S. de la Soledad de Santa Cruz de Mexico. Silver. 4.50
S. Juan de Dios de Mexico; oval. Silver.
Nuestra Sra. de Ocotlan; oval; Silver.
Mebia: 1742
1/4 real; Silver 1842.

Net: $1.20
and we don't know anything of any 1840 change. If
you have to have a pass, well give you one but you
ought not to need one. But Mr. Honey is here. Let's go
and see him." With this, we walked down to the train &
he introduced me to Mr. Honey. "This is a Rock Island
Train, isn't it, Honey?" "Yes." "Well Rock Island train
Station is good, isn't it?" "Yes, of course." "Well, this
is Prof. Lane of Chicago: he has transportation 6:00.
Better introduce him to your conductor, so there'll
be no mistake." The Excursion Mgr. came around
shortly after we started, which was at 1 p.m., and
told me he had arranged it and I need not leave
to pay." I wanted him to tell him "I had arranged it to
wait & his mother were among those who missed
breakfast so I invited him to take dinner with me
when we should have opportunity. This was not
until evening, as we got a good
country meal at 5 o'clock. The current the last bridge
over the Pecos during the night. It had been reported
subject to terrible flood but we saw nothing of it.
It was also reported I know not how truly, that I went
our own after. We had nothing to eat until about
Oct 5, noon when at Tierra Blanca, we had a fighting
not struggling to get something as a miserable long
country. Many an air train have suffered. They
have gone two or three days without food, not
having money with which to buy. The day's ride
was hot and dusty, with interruption so we arrived
here.
as El Paso at 5pm. Mr. Spencer, in view of my pas-
for him over the M.C., invited me to be his guest as
the Omdurman. We got a shave, cold smile, bath, saw the
M.C. minister in behalf of the Roselles, called on Mr.
as the Pearson, and ate a good dinner; saw our
companions of travel off about 7.30. But neither
of us slept as well in the comfortable bed as usual;
we needed the movements. The noise! — We got
Oct. 6 away promptly on the Central train at 10.10
sleeping car crowded partly with our Pandaram Com-
panions, partly with others. Met a Mr. Mone; Two
daurghers from Chicago, who had been in one of the oth-
er coaches. Also Mr. M. who is traveling auditor of
the Parral-Durango R.R. and who came to meet
there at E.P. He has long been in the employ of the
C. & C. R.R. but thinks he now has a chance to do more
thrup for himself. She was worked by the 1849 Great
& gave the Exclusion party money to pay the fare. When
he returned it after having fixed things, she begged
him to keep all what he felt his claims until he
kept it. She also was the first to inform me
that we would be delayed by a bridge burned near
Chihuahua. The road was done up for twenty days
lately by washouts. Among these was the bridge
near Ariz which was replaced by a temporary
structure which now has burned. We passed Chihu-
ha along on the line we traveled to the break
where the train runs all night. We had to wait fo
Curiosities.

2. " hampen. "  
3. Disciplina.  
4. "  
5. "  
6. Cup with peculiar decoration: Cholula. 2.  
7. Plaques of sinino wood: San Juan Colegas.  
9. " with green decoration on black. "  
10. " varios — different. "  
12. Albagalde.  
13. Sepokita.  
15. Colicios band — waist belt. Quade. 1.15  
17. Corazon.  
19. Rodillos. "  
20. Corazon + Creu.  
the uptrain and when we had made the transfer and were headed SW. left about ten hours late. Our lead lightship from Jimenez and our last day we were comfortable. We had one disagreeable ex.

Oct. 7. percussion during the day. Suddenly we felt the zap! zap! zap! regularly repeated a hundred times or more. As soon as we could stop, we found a rock stumps caught in the Pullman truck's. Wonder we were not derailed; we had dropped in fully 200 ft. It was too large to have been missed by the conveni.

ce... It looks as if it were thrown onto the track after the engine passed, catching only in the low truck of the Pullman. This was our last adventure.

A curious passenger is Patrick Morris McMahen, the "poet of passion" from Honolulu; he has lived there eight years as court stenographer. He writes a good deal of verse. Has visited Samoa. Views Hawaiian. Tells love experiences and costumes. Was a battful

sometimes a kumono when at home, to the despair of some neighbors. Has a volume of verse republished Hawaii, printed there & bound in fine paper and tape. Going to Mexico, by invitation of Dr.ItemId, to help him with his publications. Goodnatured, but a fighting states missionary. — When we

reached Zacatecas in the morning we were thirteen hours late. The ride has been delight- ful all the way as far as near P. Place that
Journey

Regular

Chicago to El Paso. 1465
E.P. - Mexico. 1224

\[ \frac{1465}{2689} \]

Extraordinary

Chicago - Pecos - Marfa - El Paso 1134.
Zue. - Romeo.
Romeo - Marfa. 421.
Marfa - Herington. 260.
Herington - Poc. Chic. 28.
Poc. Chic. - Reno. 32.
Reno - Garry. 48.
Garry - Oklahoma City. 33.
Oklahoma City to Pauls. 5.
Pauls to Chickasha. 40.
Chickasha - Ft. Worth. 211.

\[ 2903 \]
are usually desert are really green: only a little stretch really dry & dusty. At Calao as 3.45 Dr. Hyde was at the station to meet Mr. Spencer who stopped off for a little rest. Through Macmahon met a Dr. Pencin who has just been to Queensland looking into opal. He has an idea that a new vein which yields greens & blues & blacks will be valuable. He thinks sample of mex. The red and white ones his idea is to work up into necklaces, bracelets, mazes, for the breast, etc. We hope to interest American Cigars.

His wife was Miss Elton of Philadelphia.

We finally reached the City of Mexico as midnight and I went to the Two Republics as being nearest.

9th Sunday. After writing letters to mother and manue...el. I went to Gante for breakfast and mail; also arranged for room at Hotel Lara. After writing letters, writing and getting books from trunks, I removed all my stuff to my new quarters and then began looking around. Had a pleasant visit with Ormex mexicano and also Aguirre with whom I left books. Then to the caracella, which was crowded. At the same free place I found the two Abasaris and Luis Cigales Abrego with whom I left a book. General was away. Padre Clarin found as the hospital after finding no one as the house. We wandered in his old room so I wandered through sad and dejected full of sick till I found him in a private...
The young fellow whom I have seen before there saw me and directed me. Padre's sister and his old women were there. My heart had sunk as I came, but the reality was worse than my fears. The Padre has suffered terribly and as last the Drs. told him that his life could only be saved by amputation of both his legs. This was done less than ten days ago. The chief surgeon, Gonzales, by the way is an Indian. The Padre has done remarkably well and the stumps are healing. But it was very sad. He is thin and pale not at all himself. And apparently, he is in need. Yet he has refused to sell Don Solomon's clothing and showed me his letter offering to buy; and when I said I could not pay immediately he bravely said that made no difference.

Called on Nonoep, who is revising his general work on geography. Through a hard rain found my way to a place which seemed unusually interesting. We talked a good deal about Maximiliana; he has an English made pitcher, bathtub; also six silver knives, three smaller three larger. The latter a crystal ashtray imitation, but he bought the six for 5 pesos, which would not pay anyone. He showed me talavera wares and gave me a little idea of prices ranging from 80 a 20, according to size and decoration. Besides the white foundation there are some with a curious blue-white that are rather scarce than the common white.
He had some interesting estampas—silver sup-
ports with dog figures: a revolving-stemmed bar, @
5 p. a beautiful large one with quad convent@ 4;
and a curios one, still (©) with a copper dog
within that he will not sell.
He sold me a
curio proclamation medal, Manila, 1834, which
was designed and executed in Mexico. He has had
soaps toords from Guadalajara, and wooden ones for
Querétaro. All in all, I had an exceptionally pleas-
and profitable talk with him. — Dropping in
to Dr. Butler’s to say how are you, I found him just
sitting down to tea and stayed. Dr. was in Puebla. Mrs.
and her husband both live with S. B. Mrs.
Butler has lately made a curious study of Catholic
pictures and brought together a remarkable collec-
tion. A number over 70 and is chiefly Virgins. She
has worked on their story and gives it in the re-
verse. She has pleased and she has made
seven duplicate sets. I was more than interested
and she has promised to make me up a set also.
Of course, her point of view differs from mine but her
results, method are both good. She showed me
also a picture of the little grandchild, choked in-
brith by the cord about its neck. Only a little time
ago I feel sorry for Evelyn — After a most
sick.
autographs

8

68p.

16

84.

paid

Oct 25, 1904
10th. night's sleep I started out early. Had a visit with W. W. Blake, who has been home only a few days. Tried to find Mr. VanAntwerp in his office but he does not begin here until next month. Waited two hours for him, and then went to the National office. It was a day of Special Business appointments and I finally left without seeing him.

Then to see Mr. Harvey. He was not at the office. Mr. Moscon engaged Mr. Harvey sometime and greeted me unusually pleasantly. On my handing him my old paper and asking if he could renew it he said: "Off yes, I think so." and disappeared. In a few minutes he reappeared. "Mr. Moscon was away; he was sorry he could not fix it just now; the new rules were very strict." He did not know. "When should I call to learn?" When was I going to see him. "As soon. "Well come in before that.

A pleasant little call with Mr. Robinson and some talk over the Co. Near Boston key warrants, etc. No report because change in fiscal year. One will finally appear in eighteen months. He goes to States in the 12th, but will be back in November.

Hence I hurried to the place where I was to be at 12. and secured the tickets. They were from Chiapas and were truly terrible. A bed, fully six feet long by 2'6" wide, coarse mattress and stringy covers. The other is a covering for the back, shoulder, and breast.
Band with main band all in one piece, besides one
and another of the same type. Praise days that it
is a man. Clarin that he assisted in removing such a
man as this from a woman with whom three
points were deeply attached. I must look into this
— Took coach to get to Mr. Vandeventer's house where
I wished to leave these clothes and his book. Found
Mr. Vandeventer whose going back to the States
with Mr. Robinson. He has returned here for some months.
He has lately bought some beautiful mugs and blankets
as Tulaneque: some, of Australian wool at 12p.
are also nice. Played to a pleasant lunch. Mr.
Vandeventer was dismissed July 15 and has done
mightily since. He now takes the Agency of the Mex-
ican-American Steamship Co. at least temporarily.
Mrs. Vandeventer plans to go to Kansas to visit her
parents, leaving the 12th. Will probably be back for
their 15th wedding anniversary in November.—
It was then a rush home to arrive to the two stations.
Mr. Harvey nor Mr. Moorin in so I put my trunk, leav-
ing my hand baggage. Just as I got back Mr. M.
gos off the train. We peaved pleasantly enough. I
congratulated him upon the new position. Asking
about passes he said the Company was covering.
I was a bad American custom, which he never liked and he was glad the adieu from the Society in England put the matter, where he could absolutely refuse all. — Next year it would be worse yet! — They have to pay for steel rails, why should hands expect not to pay. — Let Macmillan pay, if they want your books. — I'm telling you the simple truth — no one gets passes." Of course there was no need. I had to buy myticket. We got to Puebla a little after 3. Manuel was there in a Continental capa, with a friend of modest calibre, and his mother. My bags were entrusted to his man and we walked in state to the Hotel and my old room. They stayed out a little while as he has to get to work at dawn.

I came here with the intention of staying three days so as to catch up with writing and reading what he has fallen out by behind. This morning I wrote a dozen lettres, made up my notes to date, and read somewhat at Bulnes, Souvenir de los Pueblos Hispano-Americanos. This book I have had for a year but have waited about reading it. And now that I am here I find Bulnes springing into a glare of public light. He has lately published a book El Verdadero Juarez and his name is on every tongue. In the Chamber of Deputies an effort was made to prevent his seating; his son has nearly had a duel with another man because of his father's utterances; broadsides are posted up by Liberal clubs denouncing his work; in the Comic Theatre El Verdadero Bulnes
is presented. — Here in Puebla one sees still some of
the political announcements of the Candidacy of Don Por-
judio Díaz (Jr.) as Governor of this State. The full extent
ness of this I cannot see. Don Mucio was re-elected; the
State Secretary announced the re-election as unanimous.
A remembrance has been made of some of the elected,
did not vote for him. Meanwhile Don Mucio is in the
Capital City ill, and the Residents called upon him per-
bsonally to express his interest. It is whispered that
something will be found for him and that Porfírio
may still be Governor here. Don Mucio is a native
of one of Nuevoleón (?) but a resident of this State.
He is said to have conducted a successful meat busi-
ness here. — Ramón Coral was called from Serra
to the Capital just about the time when trouble be-
egan between Limantour and Reyes. There were three
candidates for V.P. — Mariscal, Limantour, & Coral.
In the afternoon I took a walk for rest and to call
on Manning. He will try to secure for me one of the
Anti-Bulnes broadsides of the Milchior Ocampo
Liberal Club. Between 5 and 6, there was rain, very
heavy and with lightning. At 7:15 Manuel came to see
me. I was up the a.m. to see the others. I found Lola
alone, lying in rags on the floor, where she had been for
a month suffering terribly with rheumatism or some
such trouble. (I whisper that she is embrijeada
because four doctors have tried in vain to do anything
for her). Mrs. Vasquez came in and both told sad stories.
about the boy, an ungrateful son and an unloving brother. It is hard to strike a real balance in this case. He does not sleep at home but with a companion. This seems to me all right; their room is small, he can sleep there & learning at dawn would disturb them, and it is far from his work; he claims to have tried to get them to move with him. That he answers too quickly when asked is undoubtedly true. I have no doubt too that he has friends and spends. He claims to have caused until Lola's case used up his savings. They claim that he gives little and grudgingly. It is hard to know what to do. —— thought extraordinarily on Wednesday, | 1245 wrote many letters, notes, etc. and read at Bul- | nes. Went to the market; saw some books, etc. Went | to see how Dolores was; she was sitting up but | suffering a good deal. They were surprised to | see me as Emanuel, who is not working, told | them he was going with me out to El Valte! It | began raining at five o'clock, after the black- | est possible clouds from 2 o'clock, but neither ni- | rain nor lightning approached last night. The | plaza was decorated prettily with a good quality | of little flags. Today an account of the State Gove- | ments announcement of the election of Pachinio | and Ramon Corral to serve for the six year peri- | od as President and Vice-President respectively. | Illumination and fireworks to be postponed until
Oriento Moscoso, Canoa 1, Puebla.

runs a nun who has a fine cilicio camisa.
Saturday in case of bad weather.

The seventeen year old grandson of our host, names Carlos Carely, son of an American father has been here this time.

I remarked to him this evening that "the family" is large.

He said "yes, Grandfather had eighteen children." "Ten still living," I said "I heard him telling someone today that he had ten boys and seventeen nieces." "Seventeen, yes - seventeen illegitimes and many others scattered around."

18th A day of no achievement and many uncertainties.

Read Bulbes all the morning which was a depressing business. Called to see Soloves which was no less depressing. Listened to tales of Emmanuel's depravity that he was there a moment this am but could not help raise her to a sitting position that he had pushed his mother forcibly twice the other day. That she came near beating him and that he said he was not subject to her. While the Jefe says he is so. That she is near asking to have him sent to the army for two years because he will not be as a son to her. That he spends his time with bad girls and spends his money lavishly on foolish friends; that he is drinking pulque and spirits. Also depressing.

As he is not working today I begged her to go to see him and tell him I wished to see him at 12 o'clock. She did not come then, nor at 10 o'clock. So I went to her house. With to his—
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<td>Xamena</td>
<td>1858</td>
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<td>Ario</td>
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1843 also.
Alfred 14. He was just rising from his bed. He lives in a room two or three times the size of
theirs. The walls are white and with some pictures.
There is a bed, on which he was, apparently for
two—probably his young man friend—and two
pillows on the floor. He was not yet dressed and
made a lame excuse that his mother did not
come until after 12, and that he was going to
come when he went to see Paines, about leaving.
That Paine’s hour was 2 to 3. As it was
then 2, I told him to go there. We walked a
little together and I told him I needed his help.
Yes, the I was home from 9 am he came not.
From about 5 until after 7 there was a heavy
downpour of rain with brilliant sky-filling
lightning in wonderful, high, dividing, zigzaggy
flashes. I expected Manuel to come around
14th in the morning, but time passed without this do-
ing so. I found that he and his mother were around
after I went to bed last night. At nine o’clock I went
over to the house, where Lola seemed to be in much
pain. Mrs. Basquez had much to say about the boy
blaming him right and left and among other things
that he had expressed doubts about my desire that
his box had not yet come. This irritated me extrem-
ely because I had intended making a search with
him for the box yesterday. I had already, this am.
been to the school and set the machinery at work to find out about it; elsewhere I gave Lola some and then left with the intention of leaving nothing more to do with the box. By the time I reached the hotel however I decided to arrange the matter of the box anyway. So sent the woman (portera) with a note to come. He came with his mother. I had a long talk with him and then went him to the hotel. Macario had just been there stirring up matters: the box has been there twenty days! We went down to the school and arranged with Valderrama to get it and sign it over to the boy. I then had dinner with him and sent my stuff over to the Rey. I tried to reach some just arrangement of pay with the boy for going with me, he had arranged with me to, but it was impossible. He said 14 p. The last quincena, of which he gave 3 for his capa: This quincena he will receive 7.75 of which a prior payment of 3 goes for his capa. This makes actually turned over to his mother for the month of Lola's illness 15 p. Out of this is roomers 3 p. and his breakfast & dinner. I told him I would care for him & him in 15 p. to his mother. He could not see why she should not have 20p. which was his high expenses. I could not think of paying. I sent him home. Train left on time at 1:30 and arrived at Aypazco on time; but the uptrain was a full hour late & we gained no time reaching the City at 9:05 p.m. To Hotel Lara & Rest. Delmonico.
I made a pleasant call upon Geiers, leaving a copy of my book. He is now a Deputy having success fully carried out his campaign. He is anxious to found a monthly magazine here and believes there would be large money in it: he wishes to know whether it would be possible to raise money for the enterprise in the U.S. He would wish to be the editor. He thinks the subscription list and sales would give a great return without counting the advertisements which he believes would prove a mine of wealth. From 16,000 to 20,000 pesos is the capital the Whigs would be necessary. His idea is for illustrated, popular, paid authors, etc. He seems to have taken my Tour Joc. Review pretty seriously writing letters of explanation meeting my criticisms in detail to his publisher; he claims that I did not understand his meaning. He has published accounts lately. He is much stirred up over the Buñez matter, too; he thinks the outbreak against him and the talk of not seating him, etc., etc., unwarranted and foolish. From him I went out to the Mexican Central Ry. and got some exchange - met Capt. Spencer at the street and took him for a niche. He lies at the St. Louis and has begun work. He thinks he will not open an actual office - at least for the present. He went with me to call upon Padre Martin, who was doing fairly well. I found the poor old man with Cope. I need him. From here I walked slowly out to Alfredo Chávez's, so as not to reach there too early. He has been ill most of the time since his return from St. Louis. He lives in an
elegant rose-colored marble steps, beautiful and curving, ancient air-vents on the walls, etc. She was gratified at the little lecture and looked at all the pictures. She made running comment on the authors as he went: Mother Solis has died; Allamano was his classmate in school and he says he wasn't a full Indian—that his father was, but that his mother was white, one of the most notably white women he ever knew; Chonoga he describes—a mere copier; Jambura is his nephew and both he and his wife are ill in Washington; Delgado is his dear friend; Páprico Pana a man of most notable intellectual power, no one in Mexico to compete with him. He was delighted with the way in which his country treated the Geographers. The President's Reception was to his taste & the Banquet was according to the foreign guests, who assured him that neither in the Conts of Verona nor in the French Republic functions could it have been surpassed—walked them to Bates' house where I met a warm reception. He has just published a pamphlet on his work at Texcoco & El Pajonal, of which he gave me a copy. It is a marvel of extravagance having cost 50¢ a copy, but contains two items—a piece of real nux vomica. One is the great wall at Nuevocatla with the upper stones covered with mosaic stones, marble with rounded ends & set in full depth of the conical bases, the second is the mimic construction of adobe towers. There were three sides of a rectangle with a little court at the centre of an included construction which contained two bowls, one capturing the other, within which were bits of copal, some jade laminae and a jade car.
ornament; the trials was the round construction, pyramidal as El Gavilan. Interesting to me also were the pieces of pottery, architectural decoration like those from Teotihucan. He is also working on the bringing out of a reproduction of the maps of the Aztec preoccupation, which the plans to prove past. Report in date. He is also “answering” Chavero in the data matter and showed me his illustrations. For many past years I believe he is on a wrong trail. Chavero rarely writes a letter article. Mr. We are on this matter. While I am not convinced of his identification, I am satisfied with his arguments against it being Tlaloc. Strangely show the mind, and I was anxious to find that little deposed upon him, for the first time! and that the little has lately written him a friendly letter. He says he is to have a half-million dollars for work at San Juan de Teotihucan, which is more money than he ought to have for any piece of work from the Mexican government. The claim that he has offered a has refused the directorship of the Museum; he says it’s condition is deplorable. Thus the former enmity of Gonzalo Sierra has given place to great friendship and that soon, after Sierra’s daughter’s wedding, he is going to give him a banquet. He is building a quiet new home behind his present proper and to move on this his collections. He has a remarkable collecting, obelisk, showing all its applications and from which he will sell for 1000. people offer the debt: a collection of human teeth, eight in number.
The piece may be eight inches from tip to tip. He has a curious head, that looks black inside, dull brown-red outside, until held up to the light when the interior looks like a dull green plant. I believe this to be European Mo from his excavations. He tells me not to despair of the busts, that he will pilfer the whole matter. I will make no more to sell.  

Afternoon, before meeting Spencer, dropped in to see Herrera. He is復任 as Head of the Biological and Research, to both of which he sends articles. They have not been accepted. He thinks himself badly treated and will send nothing more to the US. "He was much interested in looking over myCathers and insists that I know much more about Mexico than he does. I looked somewhat through the cases there and was satisfied with the work he is doing. I had never really grasped the idea of the work of the Commission before. It is doing what with us would be part of the work of the Dept. of Agriculture—a study of insects and certain foes to cultivated plants and how to combat them. They publish a Boletin in which specific forms of pests are considered.  

In the afternoon I received passes, reports, and a pleasing letter from the Office of Pres. En. Brown of the National Railways of Mexico. At 5 o'clock called on Dr. Co...
Pay leaving a copy of my lecture with him. After which I dropped in to Dr. Butler's and later called at Dr. Lem. He has induced Bruntich to reproduce a ms. for him. The total cost was 240 shillings. The work being done here it is really pretty good reproduction and cheaply enough done. 50 copies were printed, of which 25 were to Bruntich and 25 to Lem. Lem holds his for sale at 10 shillings to institutions and 18 shillings to individuals.

Tuesday. After writing a lot of letters in the morning, I took a car for Coyoscan and called pleasantly on Dr. Simon who was very pleasant and gave his library at my disposal. He has been ill for a long time; had an accident with broken leg since I was here before and now suffers from after-effects of a hard attack of gout. In the little town plaza there was a band playing. Upon a pedestal near the bandstand is set up one of the stones in the old ball play. It is sculptured on both sides but not well preserved. On returning from Coyoscan, I stopped at the mill to see what I could do in medals. I was talking with one man when a German-looking man looking at books turned and said, "I know that piece" and then shook me by the hand. I was a long time in really placing him. This he said, "I see given you many a dinner!" It proved to be the Judge Nelson, who used to serve table at Mrs. Morrison's. He took me over to his room inviting me to dinner. He has a rear, "first floor" room of the common kind right across from the "Alcalte." He shares this with a Spanish music teacher and pays 30 shillings a month for room and board. The next day I had Mad. Lang's address at the Agricultural College and was
myself at home, where I spent the University of a salary of
700. They were in financial difficulty, so he had to leave
at the end of a year. He went last year to Hermosillo, where
he taught English at the State College and had students outside.
Coming here some weeks ago he teaches English now, thinks to try examinations for
English teaching in the Escuela Preparatoria. He ate a
delicious Spanish dinner together and had quite a talk.
We saw a review of my review in a recent number of
The Herald, which was criticized somewhat, was pretty
favorable. He said he was going to give the Herald a tip
about my being here, which he did with remarkable effect
appearing announcing Prof. Felix Olav -- known in Mexico for his book Mexican Authors -- etc.
In the morning I saw Don Andres, Ines de Pacheco, and was
sent to me by Miss Lepton, Miss Lewis, Miss Lewis, and Miss
Vega, who invited me to go with them by coach to the Bull
Field. I pleaded other engagements but promised a call
in the evening. The Palace was better, glad to see me.
We had a long talk about the prospects of -- Toacuba to see
Albany and leave his book. Had a hard time finding
home in a new house on 29 de Junio. Had a rather
stiff call. Reaching home at 5:30, found a 5:00 card
from Spencer inviting me to supper. If I returned in time
we went to Sanabria, where we picked up a rather
plain aggregation of planters, slopes, to a pretty high price
of 250, 25. We then went around to call on Miss Lefson,
Miss Lewis at the Palace Hotel. They have come for
Miss Lefson's health, have been here about a month. The
Lefsons will return Thursday. Miss Lefson will stay a
week or so longer. plainly did not intend to stay in Mexico,
so the print of the rest of all. They got some of the pictures.
was a busy day, so full that I did not eat a mouthful from breakfast until 4.15 when I got two sandwiches as I was ready to mount the train. My linguistic catalog sent by Hardy by certified mail came to hand all right so I looked it in and went to looke over Padre's many linguistic works. Found several that were new and I also looked hurriedly over his books of autographs which I decided to take "peg in the potte" as slop from the names yesterday. When I then took the whole lot to the hospital for his inspection, he set a price of 8 pesos on the books and one of sixty on the autogs. I drove them, to settle for on my return from this little trip. Padre is much better and looks more like life. Leaving at 4.15, I took occasion to looke over my purchase and feel well satisfied. There are a lot of Memoirs, one at least regal, one of Fridjus, a number of Presidents among the autographs, a lot of quadruplets, and some interesting Maximilianian and Quadroonian stuff. — The ride was as beautiful as ever, but we were late, reaching Toluca at 8 P.M. After eating at the Leon de Oro I went to call on Dr. Burrell but he had just left, would not be likely to return before ten. Leaining was that he should come around then. I took a moonlight stroll around town. Returning at 9.45 I found him waiting and we waited until 12.15. I never realized before that when we made our Colombo trip to-
gether, he had already been several months in the Republic during which time he traveled a good deal in the rebel-declaring borderland. He is really a good observer and remembers remarkably. He was near Peñula and went up a mountain Chin--

On coming down an old man told him that that mountain used to be one of the fire stations - the second from the coast, for signalling up to Tampico. He interestingly describes a battle between tarantulas and scorpions that he once saw in the Papantla district. Two men had the misfortune to be stung by one of tarantulas, the other of alacran. They were dropped into a big basin of vinegar. There was great interest in the pair of the lepers. He described the method of the combalants and said that usually good spirits was shown in both.

He referred to the particular reputation for venom of the alacran of Oriente and of a little area in Guanajuato around Salamanca. The region is peculiar geographically and is one of recent volcanism, the chimneys rather broad, being exceptionally firm and clean. The alacran of the region are of a yellow-bronze color and small, but when held up in the light are purple-colored.

The Dr. is now Prof. of English in the Institute and showed me some articles in the Boletin. One of these was upon the Early Prehistory of Anahuac apparent, financed by the best.
Srin villada upon a trip to the Cavern of Cacahuca
milpas he gave me. He had also brought to show
me a stone sepulcher in a rather heavy hard dark
quemish stone; it is not very well made but is
rather interesting because it is in an unusual
position and is clearly a cattle-scale as shown by
the basin head and cattle tail. Leaving
at 10.05 we reached Acambaro at 4.45. I had
not forgotten the broad, low, rolling hills beyond
Toluca with the mts. bordering, nor the great plain
of Toluca, but I had completely forgotten the
little wild camin. The wonderful way in which the
road comes out on the very brink of a great bank
of the main valley at its mouth. This is really
one of the most impressive railroad scenes I re-
member. Nor did I even half remember the pic-
turious old bridge at Charvarato and the cy-
presses in the red water all along here. I spent
most of the time till 9.30 in walking around the
town: the great grave in the church cemetery,
the dense tree growth in the older Plaza, the
quaint old crude carved stone border of the basin
fountain I had forgotten. The old bridge is fine.
I walked to its middle height by moonlight. The
guarding pillars, the stone stone walls, the 85
for two a lesson. The single arch of the old bridge
higher upstream, all were striking. Between
mosquitoes and too much eye-eating I had a bad
La púlpida del rocío.
La gotita de agua.
mights without sleep. — Took the Uncle Sam boat 19 at 9.10 and reached Morelia at 12.30 P.M.,
a beautiful day. The cable making at Xinacan
still goes on and the waste piles, the leaching
vats and the scraping of the salt and were all in
evidence. What I never saw before were the big
log weights for evaporation, with rainshelters. I do
remember seeing so much cutting and
drying of rushes (cattails) in the lake. They are
laid out side by side in the sun and look as
if arranged for drying together into matings. The
buds here are almost all made of rushes — i.e.
nurswalls and corr-throwings. — went at one
upturn, stopping at Hotel de Los Angeles. After dinner
went to the Colegio de San Nicolás. The old building
has two quite large patios cut off from each other by
a middle wall almost the condors run through un-
temptedly. The students were waiting for call to
classes and were walking up and down in the condors.
There are all ages and conditions. I was rather in-
terested in three young men who were certainly pure
Indians, presumably Tarascans. One played mar-
shals, all were rather short, but the faces were all
distinctly of one type — with the heavy Indian face
and the broad Indian face, straight black hair, and the
rather unexpressive features. They were the three
dressed there and I could but wonder a little
about them. After waiting a full hour and no
Ronnardo appearing I asked the Secretary about
him. He has not been here for three days, why?
santa Isabel Yilorochta. 1/4 league from Sta. Anna; in the sacristy (a) a cuadro, bust of Velasco, 2? vecinos - with names of the princes and portraits after the style of the old ones; (b) a cuadro of the apparition of Ocoton; (c) notice also the decorations of the temple. (d) external inscriptions.

We now know where he lives, somewhere near the Plaza de Toros. I went there to the Meson de San Francisco, where he used to live, but he had gone somewhere near the Plaza de Toros. So I hunted up the Plaza of Toros, from an old man at the corner inquired. After some questioning and learning that he was at the Colegio, he directed me to a house where "hay algunos colegiales" and where, by good luck, I found him. We had quite a visit together there. He told me of his Tepozteca visit after his examination last year. It is a great town for Indians and their tranquility is a large one. Atoms and Atomics both patronize it and he had some conversation with the Otomi in regard to their ideas of the spirits. He says there is a very curious system of beliefs to be observed among the Indians in this market, which he did not know of before. The market day is Friday. He told me of the documents regarding which he wrote me at Santa Isabel. He had quarreled with his family and the Governor took away his pension so he left Puebla and came here. Since he came misfortunes have overtaken his family and dependence. The Governor, but he does not care. He examined...
here begin lessons and will conclude next week. He will not go to Puebla until the middle of December to sell his horses and gather together his belongings, etc. Here he is studying Spanish grammar. He proposed that we should take a walk and thinking we might find some of his Tararean friends there mostly from Santa Fe de la Laguna— we went around to the Meson de San Francisco. As Indians were Nice, but I really found it extremely interesting. It is market day and the streets are full of animals and men. One man came in with five boxes each with two crates full of guayabas. These were packed in with hay and only glimpses of the contents were to be had between the stables of which the crates were made. A regular account is kept by a man at the table by the door, as they come & go. In columns are first names, loaves, roses if they take one, price to pay for accommodation, etc. Although I have been in Mesons only one was on market day—as Chichotela—and I have never realized the business, as such. It was interesting to notice that whenever a room was taken a little boy was left on guard. From here we walked out over a really open country road to the Bosque de San Pedro, which I but badly remember. It is far more extensive and more in a state of nature than I remember. The broad driveways and promenades though it are fine and made but there is much higher and the shade and dense is a little oppressive. It is a great place for students and we met many who belonged to Sandwich who were studying pacing, at the same time. I got a much better idea of The Agreda than before. It brings water until noon o’ Rincuneldo indebted to me in the 155 as some distance where the water comes. From here
Sín. José María Alcocer, 19 Calle del Valiente
from a narrow ravine, between hills, gushing out in fire and is carried around a long ways before emerging boldly into the open lights of day in the usual aqueduct, which is of a reddish stone. Romualdo did not know of the Aztec gardens and none was seen when I spoke of it, but was informed on my producing it. It is a little rectangular garden, to one side of the Borage near the calzada. It is pretty while irritating in its half-way truth observed better than I had been trained to admit. It represents an idea of someone, really embodied, and as such deserves respect. We had a grand time asking for the Calle del Valiente; no one here knows the streets. I finally let Romualdo go and pursued my own inquiries. At last I found the St., which is near the hotel and left word for Sr. Alcocer who was not at home, that I might call tomorrow at 8 a.m. After supper I walked by moonlight again to the Borage. — In the morning I made up notes to 20/5 before breakfast and at 8 o'clock was at Dr. Alcocer. He is an older man than I had expected-looking a little like Juan de Rivera. His eyes in age is really a little issue through he sells. He showed me such examples of work as were around. Three or four table tops with elaborate interwoven designs, a few plaques and trays, etc. There were no examples with the Aztec designs. His pieces are for table top photographed 35 for key photograph. 12 a pair; for plaques with a simple partine neighborhood black 10 p. c. He considers the art really ancient and claims that there are still pieces of the age of the Conquest. Originally, persons. The rose was done with native colors, blue, black, yellow, blue, mineral colors. All ones no doubt applied 19 months ago.
Cheaper today, but later to modern foundation. With
the coming of the missionaries we have the introduction
of a wider range of foreign colors, the separation of the
workers into a special quarter of the town, and the
development of the art to something like its present
status in America. We hope we may still secure the
new black and yellow materials that were originally
used and promised me a card to Dr. Freihofer of
Vaughn.

(2) Round table top, diam. 48 cm., a leather brown french.

Time with central designs in white; a chain of three differ-
ent sized lines. The two larger black, with yellow border,
and the larger one with a border of white spots; the smaller
circles are red with white inner outer borders; many
all are white patterns; outside a zone with a plain ef-
fect of red, yellow, or black lines; a border line of white
dots, a black line, a narrow zone of white patterns
centric background, a border line of white dots; black
line; a frieze border with raynings of black, yellow,
or red; dotting with red and yellow occur variably.

(3) and tray are of a pair; measures 31 x 23. Has
a complicated pattern of interlacing bands thrown from
white, brown, blue, blue; these are bordered on both
sides with white spots; at the four quadrants points
of the border a curving patterns like developments
of owl heads - with two mid eye spots and a triangle
beak. The eyes have a white center, dull yellow borders,
a brown band white dotted, dull yellow band brown band;
the beak triangle is brown white dotted center, yellow with
brown bands; around it the shaded yellow, to grey band
with white spot brown band border; the narrow yellow
border. The spaces in the central interlacing bands.
are brown white dotted. The parts outside of these dotted
lines are divided into irregular spaces with white pink
yellow shaded lines each of which spaces are filled with
circular or half circles at the like fillings of brown, yellow,
brown white dotted, yellow brown alternating. On the
whole a capricious but gracefully carried air piece.
On the whole the decor delights in dull and delicate
colors and avoids more which are more characteristic
of the divorie work of Uruapan.
This house is

close to the photograph gallery of Arcadio Calderon
where I arranged to have two negatives made and
where time was lost in talk, breakfast eating, and

to ensure the things being done I sat right down and
held a siege and I would have liked to have around


town. When finally the two negatives were made and


des to dry it was nearly eleven o’clock and I only had


time to make a hurried trip to the Chihuao Chihuazoano


which, while far from being in proper shape, is grown


and somewhat improved. Among things not entirely
new or this time attracted my attention were (a) a


pottery cover, consisting of two rather narrow strips of


clay crossing at right angles and arched; on the


lower end of each had a figure of a human being facing


outward; these figures are small, crude, broad in proportion
to height. (b) Another arch, almost solid, with two of the


feet gone: there is decorative work in mixed lines, e.t.c., but I do not remember its nature. Both of these


are entirely comparable with the specimens from lake


Chapala. (c) (d) Two glass broad figures, entirely comparable


with the Hyde-Dezique lilies the with differences. The
coloring used in detail is astonishling bright, the
two figures while of the same character are quite different in size: one may be 15 miles, the other 10. They are said to have come in lately and were found nine leagues with (c) a magnificent elegantly made obidian car school: most measure 3 miles, drawn by two in height, very thin, broken. (g) a metal object also from Punungan not carefully enough examined to describe. It is in the same satin-covered case with the last. (g.h.) Two fine and large abalone knives with mango. (c) a fine double human mummy: two well-formed head, two bodies. A fairly recent o local piece. Photographs with description by Lien of a parasitic monster, local, Indian, living female, where the different parts of a human face show themselves in the sacral region. (k) Some collection of coins and medals very badly placed. Among them a pretty good Maria ½ of 1843; also a ½ from Ario, in bad condition. Hurrying now to the photographer to have negatives hurriedly beginning to dry and left to be re-washed ready for Saturday, when the photographer suggested I could send a caudado corriente for them. Arrived at the hotel and waiting a little caudado presented himself, where I decided to take along to Umanpan for help and company and to have ready for the "hurry call" -- Martin Caldeira, No 23, father also a caudado. — Leaving at 12:30 we had no incidents to Umanpan, quite a rain as Patagonia. After crossing the lake, shone, seeing pretty some of the little towns and islands we began to rise, getting a good view back up the dried valley of the whole lake. Presently 4 or 5
our left we saw the pretty little Lake Typhares which all the Conjectures here think the pride of the region.

is really pretty, with very regular outline, nestled among hills and with a few little islands: The water is said to be remarkably clear, immediately below the surface very cold. We pretty nearly encircled it before we were through. From here we presently began to run over the fear of engineering; where curve after curve is made. Our road may be seen at several different levels at one time. All this reminded me of the apparently endless descent we made hereabouts on horseback in 1897. It was near by the time we reached Jujucato from where we made a steady descent along one downslope. It was dark before we reached Urupan, where we found the station far from town and a long uphill ride on the hairpin. Dr. Conrado Paredes to whom I brought 21st a card from Dr. Alcocoer was on the train with us as we came last night. I had suspected no means hearing someone call him "Doctor," but did not venture to speak to him. He has just had an accident, his horse falling once upon his leg. He received me cordially this morning and only regretted his inability to personally accompany me. He put me in charge of his mule, Juan, who布尔 in his power for us. On our way to the painter's, he took us to the dry ice factory where a dozen little tanks of ice are made at once, where more interesting to me were two little mills for stills made these
a pile and burning from below upward and that you have to buy as they come. This was not stated in ability to any question but in family complaint at price I mag to pay for plain ones, and I suspect it is true. Besides the batellas and table tops and oval trays—all of them they are making tooth-brush soap dishes, wall pouches, panels, pillars, fruit dishes, etc., etc. And as this house they are using many art designs and patterns from outside. The form is first covered with a rather thick layer of oil mixed with aje and plaster and with a ground coat of color. This covering may be gray, blue, pink, green, black—any color, but these are the commonest. At Compass they delight in the gray and a dull green. After this has been lustrous and dried, the designs are penciled and then cut with a little pointed steel implement—sharper at one end and developed into a blade at the other. The point cuts the lines, the blade scraps out the space in the outline exposing the bare wood. A mixture of oil, aje, and tepesuta is filled into these spaces and rubbed with the hand palm until the hollows are actually filled and firmly and smoothly the color, in very small quantity, is then mixed with a little albajalde and applied with fingers and still more with a bit of cotton. When enough color has been rubbed in, taken up, the whole is repeatedly and heavily rubbed to clean with the palm and the design then developed with a bit of oil and aje and the palm. The aje comes from chilefamo; the tepesuta from the term caliente. To reward the woman for her demonstration, we bought a number of little plagues and one
pain of medium standard size, paying 25 c. a pair for the little ones and 10 c. a pair for larger ones. These prices were in my opinion a little high, so the last one involved almost as much more as the larger I could not however get them to sell me any clothing made of manufacture, no matter how hard I tried, all they were making were ordered - promised and we had to get along without. So we went to another house where we were able after some talking to get two plain blackets, one for 5 reales. We also secured a series of three with a black ground one of which was to be finished up with flower designs of green, the other only dibujado. I let Juan give the order but believe all was well as he surely knew what I wanted. All the finished work there was green on black and some was solid green while others only outlined in green. When we left here Juan proposed we should see the Ecole Deux which we found quite interesting. It is a dense planting of cacti but there are fruit trees as well. Juan told the gardener's wife we were friends of the family and then proceeded to pull some prunes - boughs of apple and of limes and of mandarolines. These were nearby me and I didn't like them much. They are almost like an orange in shape and form but have a bit of a bitter appetite. The stem attachment like a lime or one of a whitish yellow color. They have little juice and little flavor like a lime. Juan also gathered some exceedingly sweet odor of the white flower for me. "La Paloma." They grow in clusters as we touched
upwards, stalks, studded with leaves like a camellia.

The flowers are pure white, large, elongated, with spiky crystal elements, giving the general impression of an orchid. Single flowers were torn and from clusters where parts were already faded, others not yet opened. Loaded with wilted petals, blooms, and blossoms we now walked back over the old bridge of my former memories which still exists with its pretty mossy benches for rest, its beautiful tumbling water with bath place for horses. Now only on one side and above the bridge is the bathing permitted; on the other side below there is a large factory of coloring which is about to be still further enlarged by building. Walking down the side which runs along one side of this we were next led by a little path, between a narrow aqueduct. The river's edge to a little fast bridge with benches, and the light plant. Here was an extremely lovely fall of the blue clear water and dark volcanic rock in which it had produced irregular artichokes and admirable portulacas. The local name for these is Cepaticios. The he thinks this beautiful he thinks we ought to see the Cascade of Zaracuca. No doubt he is right — others think so too. From here we went into town where we found ají and albacalde both for sale as regular articles. We had been given some cepazutía as our first horse. We secured a still instrument as the market, unlike the one we had to
Parascan Words: San Juan de las Colegas.

1. ma
2. tziman
3. tanimo
4. tano
5. yumo
6. kurimo
7. yuntziman
8. yuntanimo
9. yuntano
10. tembin
11. tembinkama
12. tembinkatziman
13. tembinkatanimo
14. tembinkatamo
15. tembinkayum
16. tembinkakuimo
17. tembinkayuntziman
18. tembinkayuntanimo
19. tembinkayuntamo
20. meikwas
21. meikwaskama
22. meikwaskatziman
23. meikwaskatenbin
24. tyananikwals
25. tyananikwalstenbin
26. tananikwals
27. tananikwalstenbin
28. tananikwals
29. tananikwalstenbin
30. tananikwals
31. tananikwalstenbin
32. yumikwas
33. yumikwaskama
34. yumikwaskatziman
35. yumikwaskatenbin
36. yumikwals
37. yumikwalstenbin
38. yumikwals
39. yumikwalstenbin
40. yumikwas

Kazi = hand
achiat = man
achamas = "han-dzire. fast."

Abel Ceres.
in use and left word to have another made. While waiting at the Hotel in the early afternoon, we got to talking with the 12 yr. old boy there employed. He is bright and gave me some ideas. He is from Juan de las Colchas, where they make cottons, but left there when five yrs. old. He speaks Tarascan and says he is an indio, & he is far from it. He gave me the Tarascan numerals which are purely quinary, quinary, quinary, which I did not clearly realize from Remuldo's list the other day. He says his Papa grande, mother's father, had three books in Tarascan of different sizes, which he indicated. Unfortunately he could not remember his great grandfather's name & yet unfortunately he is now dead. The boy himself is Abel Ceras; his mother is Rosario Romey; he has an uncle, I think still as von Juan Longinos Ceras. I don't know what a search might do. This boy insists that the artists use three different-shaped navajadas, which he sketched and no one of which was like the one we first saw. This makes poor, apparently, all alike in reality being points at one end and blade at other. When our order was secured it was like one of Abel's first, and not our original one. We asked another made but the thing looked— Abel says in Chicuapa (?) there is an indio, Ventura Hernandez, who has six figs on each member: The figures at least are missile or stand one from the side of the hand, antitve: one of them, a little girl, also a full case of heathenish. Other children tell the tale to me of a case we might
The Padre at Panacho (long settled) is an excellent master of Tarascan. (Torino says)
of a boy about his size, who often leaps upon the skid and as the train who has no real head, but from the end of his ethereal arm there grow nine dedos. Also as Morelia is a rich man whom he does not know, who has at least in one hand a triple thumb.

In the early afternoon I drank bus cleand along about 4 o'clock. I went to see Dr. Juan Calderon to whom the Dr. had referred me, asking some antiquities and some monedas. To my surprise I found that he had a really good collection. The coins I did not see, but he says he has 500, 300 of copper and 200 silver; he has many curiosities as old fashioned, high rings, shoes and "waves"; in archaeology he has a beautiful local series: the general aspect is typically Tarascan, but there are many new of fine things. Agrees a shallow circular dish of stone with a nearly fitting cover; a good stone figure about a foot high from San Juan de los Colechas; some good tripod and bowls in white, black, red decoration; two miniature metal vases with ribbons; a fine clay, precise, of a rich green stone; a very little face in minute almost microscopic detail, in a white stone; great quantities of copper bells in two forms: a large, larger common type, smaller wonder - found in three lots in different parts of the town; a pair of near pottery figures 8 or 9 inches high from Nahuatzen; seven (six entire) glass figures of pottery, lights colored, with wonderful variety of hair dressing in strange forms, near hanging mask on the face, sides, etc., all made in one broken vessel.
of politics within the time limits, a beautiful politics.

Fine with wonderful detail of features, ornaments, letters, figures, perhaps lights or mine mines high from a neighboring

light, a polished stone pyramids; a life-size clay
doll, a number of the New Guinea Tarazed-style clubheads. These are among his more interesting

things. He wants to sell and has them ready to

ship. Two Americans are a Mr. Goppo? are perspective buys.

But he must sell everything or nothing; expensive

antiquities and his price is 1000 pesos. He can

yet this will sell well.

Through here I found preparations for celebrating the
day- Oct. 21 - commemorating of the death of the mer-
tius, whose monument stands in the little Plaza. The

monument has been draped and the iron railing
around it is with the national colors. At 6pm. the proceeds

started eight or ten men with the colors, the music,
a handful of soldiers and the gentlemen of the town in

their best clothes, but a brand of cloth across the arm.

around, the color bearers placed the speaker side
of the monument, the soldiers distributed themselves
to keep off the crowd, the guests seated themselves. The
dead march was played and Juan (or Juan) fired the
cannon. The orator mounted the cage and proceeded to

read his oration. He began with grace, gestation,

but the electric lights were bad and he ended in

swear, with his face buried in his upper ms. and

with no graces of gesture. Wreaths of flowers were

then handed into the enclosure vicinity about

the base of the monument. The fire was from the
precept of the district, the second from the bin, good.
the third from the Governor of the State; there were none
from the Círculo Científico, one from the bar, etc. no.
- some ten in all. Each was brought up by a representa-
tive and the recipient and location announced from
whom each came. The national anthem was rendered
and the cannons salute were sounded from time to
time. —— As the Hotel is a lonesome Texas, who
introduced himself. He is a Mr. Wilson, interested in
the Pan-American World. He was blue and disgust
and invited with me to the early afternoon, in the
late afternoon, as supper in the early evening. He
is not very well content with his results here and
2nd went to bed in two minds about staying tomorrow.
I left my hat in his room and had to visit him out
of bed. That decided him and though it was only a half
hour to leaving time he left with us. Train leaves 7:30.
No incidents of importance. Martin says my nephews
all right and was left behind. Mr. Harriman, as the station and recognized me. He is still interested
in this region. He told me that his daughter is now
living in a town. Wife of a Professor in a Normal School.
I have seen Mr. McCormick, who seems well
situated in Puerto Rico. We had been delayed some
in reaching Colón after by a car off track on a freight
train, but were at Acambuco in season. Supposed
to have seen the road from there to Empalme Grande
by daylight. There was a man dressed in a
white shirt and blue pants, who was very kind.
a vague idea. Seems to be a clean, rolling plane, with a river on an east of mountainous of broad base, bordering the valley on both sides. A good many goats and some villages. Was cool Indian-like. A good supper at Empalme Gayalel, and the train came nearly on time. Arrived in Mexico at time 23rd at 6:30. Letters, odds and ends, returned all the a.m. In the afternoon I called on Francisco Abadino and Father Clarin and at 6:30, looked in on W. W. Green. Also received and looked over Mrs. Butler's collection of saints. She has now gone into the thing quite as fully and systematically as I thought, but it is interesting and creditable. Hardly deserves the term "researches" which she uses in referring to it.

Having decided to buy the Rug Demoneau Maya against Ortiz I went early to Padre Marini to get him but no one was in; so I walked around until 9:30 when she should be back. She had not yet come but the young woman let me in and I spent a couple of hours at books. Got the books and then went to Ortiz where I picked up some little things on linguistics and taught us a piece Zambona Doni-la he had. After due deliberation decided to buy this. Then went to Dr. Butler's and borrow a Cooper's dis of National History and made out a list of Vice-presidents for autograph checking. At three o'clock appeared as Ortiz's to arrange my duel and waited until five. Too bad as there were only
Cadice. Mariano Jimenez. Memoria de los Tributos de los pueblos de la Guayaquil y de Rumes. En geografía... y Lenguas Castellana y Nahua. 1849.

Los publicó el Dr. Nicolás Fernández, Profesor de Etología en el Museo Nacional de México. — Rev. of Ar and Mich. Founder of both museums; d. 1892.

Some introductory remarks over the two tomes of the history of the codex. Contains eight pueblo hieroglyphs, before unknown. The Nahua text translated into Nahua, was republished by Mr. Bowditch.

16 pages. Statement of what should be paid to the various officials of the tomes and what they had to pay as tribute to the Spaniards.

work done Oficina Impresor del Pueblo.
El Pino Deunson basco de Zuinga —

Juan says the original colors were white, red, and blue—all earth colors. He showed me a vessel for decorating tortillas made from a calabash; it is large and is covered with figures of persons. The ground is orange-yellow-red; the figures are a mustard; spots of white are less in more or less geometrical forms. It belonged to his mother—mother is well preserved in color and polish. This has encrusted and been mended by Zuinga.

He has a wooden plate from Peruvian, which presents a special Indian and was affected by other ideas. Chicle oil was used; it gives a remarkable lustre and dries very rapidly. At Zuinga is also an area of this kind still active; they also use this oil and earth colors. It is called magno.

These two pieces are both old; the shell is surely more than a hundred years old.

Things on my list: A Señor Rivas was also waiting who knew one and talked of books. After supper I went to call on Mr. Green to arrange finances, but he was away. Then to learn where I had an exceptionally interesting and useful call. We talked over the reproduction, prints, bookplate, pinturas, etc. In the morning early I went to Dr. Green and found him just leaving for his garden. After questioning him more financially I concluded not to trouble him as he would lose interest on
El Plan de Independencia de la Nueva España en 1808 Agotado.

Historia verdadera de la Conquista de la Nueva España escrita por Bernabé del Castillo. 2 vol. in 8° Each vol. 4.50

Colección de Documentos para la Historia de México. Monthly. 1.50 sel. per three months.

About the march advance to me from last April. To make good to him his two and to pay interest even at his low rate for the time I would need it, would really cost as much as to borrow directly at the Bank. So to the Bank I went as soon as it was open and arranged a loan. I then went to Monte and paid him the 70 p. remaining due on my purchases of yrs.

Today, he was not open so I called at Genoa Garcez but he was not at home. I sat for some time in his well-filled library a-
waiting him but finally left without seeing him. From Oaxaca I went directly to the National Library where the secretary was exceedingly polite and gave me Levi's second part of the Bibliografía and the two other Boletin de la Instituto de Bibliografía including his book-plates paper. From here I went to see Chaveco and waited an hour until his arrival. After dinner 1 packed and leaving all for Mrs. Spencer to bring with her in the coach I started out. Called on Padre Marín who really improves daily and paid him 84 pesos due him. He is much interested in my book-plate ideas and promises to have some ready and waiting when I get back. Called then on Mr. Bates whom I found in high spirits. He has just got out his booklet about reply to Chaveco. It is appropriately bound in red cover. When I read it over as I did promptly on my way to him I was really surprised by his clevering. It is much clinique than I anticipated. He told me of ruins well up on the paldas of the Volcán de Colima and referred us to a man Pires in Guadalajara. I had expected to get my call upon him finished just in time for train but found myself with time left and decided to go and get a drink of pisco at the
To add to Caud Catalogue of Linguistics.

bookstalls stood. As I was passing by the Calle de la Reina I saw a little felloo begging. His feet were all twisted out of position, poles turned upward and one had only two while the other had only four. I hurried over to find Francisco Abad and but as he was not there went to find a yendero in 2a de Reloj. The maestro was not there. As I started back I found a boy selling calaveras from whom I had already bought two. I bought whatever ones he had, when another little felloo ran over there eleven or twelve year old legs me to alternate purchases with him. On my paying no attention to his suggestion he said, thrusting a narrow folded pink slip of paper before me: "No comprase esta es tambièn calaveras." "Que cosa es?" and looking I saw it was obscenity—headed by a confessional verse and with some bad verses! He murmur "Te veo" pero hay otros" "Si hay— de Bulnes" he said, "Te veo de Bulnes." I tried and he easily reciting ni a moment, not only with Bulnes but with two others. They were sold me as 3 centavos each and the boy was very peaceful less the gendarme should see him selling them. When I came to examine them I found them really pretty bad. They are actually calaveras herrerian and I had not dreamed of
2. View in crater looking w. horse & corral.
3. Nearly similar view — move to R. view looking.
4. View from n. of sap on w. side crater — me.
5. 
the existence of such a series before. As I walked away from Abadeiro’s place after another effort to find him I met him in the garden and spoke him directly to my little subject. We found the family together—mother, boy, and two little sisters. We found when we came to examine him that his left hand was also hereditary and also arthritic. The case is entirely sporadic, neither parent is affected and neither of the other children both of whom are girls younger than he. Two children have died but neither of them was affected. Abadeiro arranged to make me the three meals for 8 pesos. — I now hurried to the station where Mr. Spencer soon appeared. We stepped and eared at 6 o’clock. There were 26 no incidents upon the road. We arrived at Guadalajara on time and Feliberto Valdivias was at the station to meet me. We put up at the Cosmopolita, from where—after dinner—we went to the Agua Azul where Mr. Spencer and I took a bath. He then sat out on his business while Feliberto and I took a long walk. We went first to call on Mr. Howland. Today ends the schoolwork for the year. The last examinations were this morning and tonight. They have a school holiday. Feliberto has done very well, and Mr. Howland says he appears to be gaining in strength of character. I paid $3. for books used in bookkeeping and $2. rental for extra books. The coming week...
I agree to pay for his books and they will belong to him. He is also to have lessons in typewriting if in their judgment it seems desirable. He was in gym two weeks ago in some athletics he was playing baseball ball and someone struck him in the back of his head. He was senseless for some little time and has had some head pains since.

The next event is to the Seminario where for which he is but now being completed. It is a fine great stone building that must be a credit anywhere. It is three or four stories high, built around a large court. The decorative stone is a perplexed. There is considerable carving work including angel heads and the portraits of the twelve apostles. We hunted sometime before finding Padre Angelola who received us heartily and introduced us to Padre the Rector. He then showed us about the building. The library is a fine room affixed to the ceiling and already full of books. The court yard is on the ground floor and looked neat and clean. Padre Angelola lives in the building as apparently the rest of the teachers do. Their rooms are little ones recalling the cells of the old monasteries. The Padre took us up onto the flat roof from which we saw the City of Guadalupe to better advantage than ever before. It is some compact, and far nearer equal in length and breadth than I had realized. We were there an extinct volcanic crater from which the City's water supply is drawn and near is a crater which still shows some dim signs of a dying life. On this roof are two observatories - Meteorological and Astronomical. The former has a double system of clock that prote-
time, which the Padre considers particularly good in plan. The door was locked so we did not see the movements within. The astronomical observatory is supplied with two glasses and a chronometer, as well as a reference library of practical works apparently adequate for studies such as should be in place here. Padre Arcas has lately been to Aquas Calientes, where he spend some weeks in establishing and operating a meteorological observatory. He promised us a letter to the mayor of the Hacienda of Tziccalapa close by the Volcano del Carbon. He says it is possible that an ascent of the volcano properly be made, in case the rains have washed away a layer of the recently fallen fine material which is difficult, alike for man or beast. It would be impossible offhand to say, where such an ascent would he. His own advice was to ascend the Volcano del Carbon, which is higher than Fuego and from one point on which one may look down upon the volcano, fence and even measure its caldera, and observe any activity. He advised going to the Shatins of Tapachiltepec, from which the Hacienda of Huesacapan, less than a league distant could be easily reached. He undertook to write a letter to Don Rafael Romero who would arrange details. He would call at 9 oclock. The letter was written to morning. He says a good many things have lately been heard of Aquas Calientes but that the store is running out. One of his colleagues has heard of a letter from perhaps approaching Stow, which he will bring for inspection. Also he will
send us a camera for photographic work on the trip—we went thence to call on Dr. Rivera at a Botica opposite the Hotel Rivera, to find out about the ruins at Colonia mentioned to me by Ballez. He regretted not having photos; having sent let, to both Charles & Ballez. He says to reach the site of his examinations we should go by train to Tux-pan, thence to the Hacienda of Don Mando. There a guide could be secured for Rancho Durango, the site of the ruins, and the cattle of desired. He can not say, without excavation, to what degree the site of the ruins is warranted. What has been found there is sculptured stones this information we really secured the next day. From here we walked to the Templo Bautista, where we found Victor and Ramon and a number of the church people. Ramon, according to Feliberto, has had a bad year. Nordland had written me something of the trouble. Feliberto was a little scared in telling me all but told a consistent tale. Ramon sent a note, to which he timed a girl belonging to the Congregation, he kept her there against her will three days and violated her. At the church they expelled him. Victor and Mr. Nordland tried to get him to marry the girl which he refused totally to do. A family wrangle took place. Ramon remained away from the Colegio some days but finally returned. There has been there until a month ago when he went to work. He has thus missed his examinations for the year. A som
has been born as a result of his folly. Expressions of love were entirely
unusual at the Temple. Both of them were entirely glad to see me and had
merrily made engagements to see me both before and after we left. Feliberto I invited to take supper with us as
to the school when we went - all three - to the School of
Laurencio, closing the year's work of the school. Here
at the close we found both Ramon and Ema, who accompanied us home. Dismissing the
two boys, I gave Ramon his promised reward. It lasted until after 12 o'clock. He began with his
religious duties, his professional career, crafts, etc. - and only when I brought him directly to it did he deal with his year's fraces. Her's
tory was of course less black than Feliberto's and even than Dina's. He kept the girl was by no
means an innocent - that she was a streetwalker and had other lovers before she was a streetwalker
and had other lovers before. That the indiscretion of his past was foolish and merciful - an in-
conceivable thing; but that he night not to many her
brain was abruptly and to his study and an inter-
ference to a career; that she did not know what
or more was a child, as when offering to
Juan's advice to marry him he had promised to
have nothing whatever to do with her for the
future. I stated my own view of it were that
my the case accurately, but everything
plurniy, in case this story were not quite ex-
act. Witches and their activities were highly in-
teresting. Once a acquaintance had secured a property
in which buried treasure was believed. It was re-
ported that from barrels of money had been taken
out and yet ghostly beings continued to visit the
place. At night a man and woman walked there,
said themselves and disappeared. These things were
described to Pablo and Ramon who were begged to
make a test with agujas mercuriales. Finally
victor, Pablo and Ramon made the reach. The
rod promptly acted and directed them, not to
any spot in the huerta but to the next build-
ing, a house occupied by a soldier's concubine.
She has her own husband who is a drunken
witch who is no help but only a worry ther
on some pretext the key to her case was de-
creed and she herself made on some errand.
The sticks promptly pointed to a place inside
a mango tree and found placed under a tile, at
a depth of about fifteen cm., a money bagging
undergoing witchcraft. It is assumed that she
wished to bewitch her husband. The boys have
the agujas they used and the person named to
show me. Ramon Rivas the oldest man,
well-to-do, business and with few friends
who admired him a black wax mask, in which
Kansas City 1.
Tucson 1.
Floral and citrus 2-11.
Narrows 4.
A.H. Vincent 5.
Oklahoma City 8.
addresses op.5.
books: op.8. op.9.30.55.60.
T.P. Ry. 9.
comis. op.10.15.39.46.
El Paso 15.
curiosities, op.12-14.17.
Petrich, Mahlon 12.
Serra (Serra) 13.
opals 13.
Hyde 13.
Sanchez Manuel 13.
Agurero 13.
Dorniger 14.
Talavera ware 14.
Battery 15.29.
Sanitios 15.49.
V. Pala 16.
V. A. Fang 16.17.
Paces 16.27.
A.A. Robinson 16.
ciliates 16.16-17.
U.S. Morris 17.
Pueblo 18.
Ozuna 18.58.
Nuncio Martinez 19.
Ramón Corral 19.
Manning 19.
witchcraft 20.
celebrations 20.
families 21.
Guerrero 24.
Alfredo Chavez 24.
Leopoldo Rojas 25.28.75.
Alfonso Herrera 27.
P. Brown 27.
Irene Boy 28.
Necole diner 28.50.51.
Francisco 28.
Coitacan 28.
Joaquin 28.
Mr. Hernández 28.
Miss Lindon 28.29.
Salado-Albany 29.
autographs 30.
Toledo 30.
Perrell 30.
Ayer, Joe 31.
some 31.
archaeology 32.33.41.51.
Mellanbrock 32.
shopmen 33.
salt 33.
rushes 33.
Morelia 33.
Calexico San Miguel 33.