<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>King</th>
<th>Reign</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Charles and Joanna</td>
<td>1521–1556</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philip II</td>
<td>1556–1598</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philip III</td>
<td>1598–1621</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philip IV</td>
<td>1621–1665</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles II</td>
<td>1665–1700</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philip V</td>
<td>1700–1724</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ferdinand</td>
<td>1724–1746</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ferdinand VI</td>
<td>1746–1759</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles III</td>
<td>1760–1789</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charles IV</td>
<td>1789–1808</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ferdinand VII</td>
<td>1808–1824</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maria Christina, widow</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

X indicates deceased
he had been practising conjuration. After some dwell-
ering and claiming that he too knew something of their
magic and would swap with him, Ramon learned his pro-
cedure, to be as follows: — first, he repeats the Credo
backward; he has present some Campeche wax and
sugar candy; he then makes two little sticks, about
ten centimetres long, of Laurel. The figure is shaped
in the wax. The sticks are then rubbed with the su-
gar candy. The figure is wrapped from head to feet,
arms and all, with a red silk cord. A cello is now
repeated backward and a pin is stuck into the
selected part. All this is done on a Friday. A hole is
then dug, say 15 cm. deep, at 15 cm. within the room,
and the figure buried, being covered with a brick. Each
Friday it is taken out, prayer made as usual,
and another pin stuck in. He objected to telling
it, as then the person would die. That might seem
to be his purpose, but no, he counts upon the be-
witched person seeking his services. Hence we
still agreed, however, to tell for ten pesos. —
As Jacobins Ramon has a feminine friend who
is a witch. They say she has a cantero full of figures
employed in witchcraft. "Bicent
e" at Sanclerac
also has figures which are made in all forms of
features of distortion — tongue, mouth, arms, legs, etc.
with reference to evil looks. The woman makes
pains representing both sexes and puts the mimic
pose of copulation for those Indians who care to
secure the love of another person. — Ramon
said one an attractive program to take form.
Viceroyes

1. Antonio de Mendoza. 1585.
2. Luis de Velasco. 1650.
3. Gastón de Peralta, m. de Feliaces. 1666.
4. Enrique de Almanza. 1668.
5. Lorenzo de Mendoza, c. de la Comuna. 1580.
6. Pedro eloya de Contreras, arg. 1584.
10. Juan de Mendoza y Luna, m. de Monterey. 1603.
14. Diego Carillo Mendoza, m. de Grijalba. 1624.
15. Rodrigo Pacheco Osorio, m. de Cerralvo. 1635.
16. Lope Diaz de Armendary, m. de Cadreita. 1640.
17. Diego Lopez Pacheco, c. de Escalada. 1642.
18. Juan de Palacios y Mendoza, arg. 1642.
20. Marcos Torno y Rueda, c. de Yucatan. 1648.
21. Luis Enrique de Guzman, c. de Albany. 1650.
22. Francisco Hernandez de la Cueva, c. de Albany. 1653.
23. Juan de Leiva y de la Cueva, c. de Albany. 1660.
24. Diego Osorio, c. de Espinar, c. de Puebla. 1664.
25. Antonio Sebastian de Toledo, m. de Monterey. 1664.
27. Payo de Rivera Enriquez, arg. 1673.
28. Tomas Antonio de la Cueva, m. de Cadiz. 1680.
29. Eulcher Pinto Carrero, c. de Colon. 1686.
30. Gaspar de la Cueva Sandoval, c. de Galve. 1689.
five days for results archaeological and conjunc-
tive — to Zacualco, San Martin, Cocula, Ahualulco, 
Ezaltan, — was up at 6 and at 7 Victor and Pablo 
were here for breakfast. After various question-
ing of other character I found there were two things the 
most interested him. He is all excitement over the 
matter of the aguajones marcialles and repeated the de-
tails of the witchcraft case as Ramon had already 
done. They still have the corn and the rods. But 
there are a number of successes in the matter of 
the rods. That stagger him. He does not believe in 
the importance of day or hour of preparation, or 
the blessing, or of material being metal. But he 
does think there must be some material explana-
tion of the whole matter, some sort of attraction 
relation of position and so on. He then went on to 
emphasize that it was romero that most people 
use when they cannot get metal and that romero 
is a notably electric plant as admitted by com-
mmon consent. But the very rods that the him 
self used were not romero, nor were they of 
any plant reputedly electric, more than that in 
one of the most interesting stories cigars 
were used and not even sticks of wood. He was 
so interested in this that I agreed to make some 
practical investigation of the matter on my re-
turn. — He then asked me my advice in regard 
to sorcery. It seems he has had a correspondence
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Nombre y Apellido</th>
<th>Periodo</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>Juan de Ortega Montañés, o. de Mich.</td>
<td>1696</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>José Darmento Valladares, c. de Monteguma.</td>
<td>1696</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>Juan de Ortega Montañés, 2º Form.</td>
<td>1701</td>
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<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>Francisco Hernández de la Cueva, d. de Alburquerque</td>
<td>1702</td>
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<tr>
<td>35</td>
<td>Fernando de Almeida, d. de Linares.</td>
<td>1711</td>
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<tr>
<td>36</td>
<td>Baltazar de Quintana, m. de Valles.</td>
<td>1716</td>
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<tr>
<td>37</td>
<td>Juan de Azeña, m. de Casajuete</td>
<td>1722</td>
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<tr>
<td>38</td>
<td>Juan Anto. Vizcarra, arz.</td>
<td>1734</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39</td>
<td>Pedro de Castro y Figueroa, d. de Laquinta</td>
<td>1740</td>
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<tr>
<td>40</td>
<td>Pedro Cebrían y Agustín, c. de Fuencalara</td>
<td>1742</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>41</td>
<td>Juan F. de Gómez y Norcasitán, c. de Reivillagigedo</td>
<td>1746</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42</td>
<td>Agustín Amenábar y Villafañ, m. de Arriaga</td>
<td>1755</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>43</td>
<td>Francisco Cagigal de la Vega.</td>
<td>1760</td>
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<tr>
<td>44</td>
<td>Joaquín de Montserrat, m. de Cruillas</td>
<td>1760</td>
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<tr>
<td>45</td>
<td>Carlos Francisco de Croix, m. de Croix</td>
<td>1766</td>
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<tr>
<td>46</td>
<td>Antonio María de Bucareli</td>
<td>1771</td>
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<tr>
<td>47</td>
<td>Martín de Mayorga</td>
<td>1779</td>
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<td>48</td>
<td>Matías de Galvez</td>
<td>1783</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49</td>
<td>Bernardo de Galvez, c. de Galve</td>
<td>1785</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50</td>
<td>Alonso Muñoz de Haro, arz.</td>
<td>1787</td>
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<tr>
<td>51</td>
<td>Manuel Anto. Flores</td>
<td>1787</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>52</td>
<td>Juan Vicente Gómez Pacheco, c. de Reivillagigedo</td>
<td>1789</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>53</td>
<td>Miguel de la Prada Salamanca, m. de Brancifort</td>
<td>1794</td>
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<tr>
<td>54</td>
<td>Miguel José de Azagra</td>
<td>1798</td>
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<tr>
<td>55</td>
<td>Felipe Bengoeche de Laredo</td>
<td>1800</td>
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<tr>
<td>56</td>
<td>José de Huérgaray</td>
<td>1803</td>
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<tr>
<td>57</td>
<td>Pedro Garañón</td>
<td>1808</td>
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<td>58</td>
<td>Francisco Gómez de Lizana, arz.</td>
<td>1809</td>
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<tr>
<td>59</td>
<td>Francisco Javier Varela</td>
<td>1810</td>
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<tr>
<td>60</td>
<td>Felipe Callero del Rey</td>
<td>1813</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>61</td>
<td>Juan Ruiz de Apodaca</td>
<td>1816</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>62</td>
<td>Juan O'Donohue</td>
<td>1821</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
with Elijah second, who has invited him to join. He will pay his expenses, will keep him and give him a full mess. A Russian was his personal emissary here. He wants Victor to come to Zino to take over charge of the Spaniards already secured by the movement, or to represent and head work here.

Victor really fully that the first plan involves serious difficulty on account of the pride of the Spaniards, and his superior feeling toward Mexicans: that the demand on accounts of Mexican laws regarding the practice of medicine is calculated to land him promptly in jail. He is therefore a faith cure man pure and simple, and tells a curious experience. He had during the year a pneumonic of some kind and was expectorating blood. One occasion he was with a dozen of his flock and a physician from the Oaxacan here. The Dr. had told him that the case was a grave one but that there was hope. Just at this moment a German appeared—how learning of him seems to Victor a mystery. He asked him whether he believed in God? Yes, he made well. The Adventist physician warned him to beware of false teachers and the two wrangled. Victor believed and spitting into his handkerchief found the expectoration clean without blood. No cure was complete and permanent. — The boys were here until after 8:30 M.'s. on arriving at Rivera's botica, I found he had been and gone. On going to his house he received the promised gifts. — At 9 o'clock Padre Arriola's
México: Rulers from 1821.

Agustín de Iturbide
Juan O'Donojú
Manuel de la Barrena
José Isidro Yáñez
Manuel Velázquez de León
Agustín de Iturbide
Conde de Cuesta de Heras
Nicolás Bravo
José Isidro Yáñez
D. Valentín
Agustín 1º. (Iturbide)

Nicolas Bravo
Guadalupe Victoria
Pedro C. Negrete
Vicente Guerrero
Eulalia de Uchicelena
Miguel Domínguez

1. Guadalupe Victoria
2. Vicente Guerrero
3. José Emiliano Bocanegra
   Pedro Velez
   Luis Quintanar
   Lucas Alamán
4. Anastasio Bustamante
5. Melchor Méndez (Sub)
6. Manuel Gómez Pedraza

1821.
1822.
1823.
1824.
1829.
1832.
1830.
1832.
the hotel with his camera loaded, a letter to his brother Don Eusebio at Japollan and new and varied directions as he feared there might not be animals at Japatitlán or the Casa de Nuescafa he had written to Don Enrique to arrange all for us. We would start from Japollan. He also brought to show me a pretty piece from Tacuala, belonging to another priest. It was a round, almost flat piece of fine-grained hard limestone completely polished over its surface; it measured between two and three inches in diameter and is smooth and flat behind, with a face relieved made in the form by grinding out a score of holes coming our eyes and mouth. At 10 o'clock Felicito and Ismael were here and we spent what time remained in the baratillo. It has been badly improved under the new Governor. A wall of about ten feet height now encloses it; it is lighted by electric lights and in that dark colonnade is only tolerated. But it is still the baratillo and the stalls are as crowded together as ever. The little eating places have been improved but are still picturesque. We wandered over the whole place and had a great time. Drank tejimo and agua de coco; picked up a pair of scissors and a good cenicero at the fair prices of 10 and 15¢. Got little in the way of Cortez bread; still as many were easy bailing.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Mexican Rulers</th>
<th>Years</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7. Valentín Gómez Farías</td>
<td>1833</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8. Antonio López de Sta. Anna</td>
<td>1833 ×</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9. Miguel Barragan</td>
<td>1835 ×</td>
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<tr>
<td>10. José Justo Corro</td>
<td>1835 ×</td>
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<tr>
<td>11. Anastasio Bustamente</td>
<td>1837 ×</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12. Antonio López de Sta. Anna</td>
<td>1839 ×</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13. Javier Echeverria</td>
<td>1841</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nicolas Bravo</td>
<td>1843 ×</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Valentín Canaliño</td>
<td>1844</td>
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<tr>
<td>15. José Joaquin de Herrera</td>
<td>1844</td>
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<tr>
<td>16. Mariano Paredes y Arrillaga</td>
<td>1846</td>
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<tr>
<td>17. Nicolas Bravo</td>
<td>1846</td>
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<tr>
<td>18. José Mariano Salas</td>
<td>1846 ×</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19. Antonio López de Sta. Anna</td>
<td>1846</td>
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<tr>
<td>20. Valentín Gómez Farías</td>
<td>1846</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21. Antonio López de Sta. Anna</td>
<td>1847</td>
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<tr>
<td>22. Pedro María Anaya</td>
<td>1847</td>
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<tr>
<td>23. Antonio López de Santa Anna</td>
<td>1847</td>
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<tr>
<td>24. Manuel de la Peña y Peña</td>
<td>1847</td>
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<tr>
<td>25. Pedro Calle Anaya</td>
<td>1847</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26. Manuel de la Peña y Peña</td>
<td>1848</td>
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<tr>
<td>27. José Joaquin de Herrera</td>
<td>1848</td>
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<tr>
<td>28. Mariano Aristó</td>
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<td>29. Juan Bautista Caballos</td>
<td>1852</td>
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<tr>
<td>30. Manuel María Lombardín</td>
<td>1853</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31. Antonio López de Santa Anna</td>
<td>1855 ×</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
quantity of the tin painted vains and bought as two stocks. The first were offered as anual and bought as 3 cent each, seven in all. The others, 2 of them, were bought at 2 each, perhaps a dozen. The second time we asked for cilicías, we were told "no hay; pero alla es un relin y una hace." This same reply was made several times, but we did not wake up the decir, who was a blacksmith, whose forge was as wide as the corner of the barrilillo. When however we had nearly made ourselves he came rushing up to us and asked whether we did not wish some cilicías. On my asking him whether he really knew how to make them he replied that he had made many for la Merced and Car.-men and others. What kinds could he make? A child could have made everything. Plantas? Si. Camrisas? Si. Pireses? Depend. on desire — but, plantas for 1 p. each, ruckas for 1.25, camisa for 1.25. I told him I would leave a trial order to Feliberto's house, measured for plantas. When he said my purchases he said poco padre, no es bien a llevar estas cosas por medio de cartagín: tienen sangre. — Father Ar.-mala was here for a final word and to see us to the train which left at 12:30 p.m. The ride was entirely unlike what I had imagined. I had ex-pected we would go much a into mountain vein.
Mexican Ruins: June 1822.

32. Martín Carrera
33. Juan Álvarez
34. Ignacio Constitución
35. Benito Juárez
36. Sebastián Lerdo de Tejada
37. Juan N. Albéniz
38. Porfirio Díaz
39. Manuel González
40. Porfirio Díaz.

In power in the capital:

Félix Zuloaga
Manuel Robles Peña
José Ignacio Pavón
Miguel Carranza

Pelagio de Labastida y Pavón
Juan N. Almonte
Juan B. Ortega
Manuel Salazar
José Ignacio Pavón

Maximiliano

1855
1857
1872
1876
1877
1880
1884

1858
1859
1859
1860
1863
1864
very, presenting terrific engineering difficulties and that Japettan would be located in the hot country far below Guadalupe’s level. On the con-
terary we found the line going at a remarkable
east through a valley or a series of valleys. There
was no grand mountain scenery but the valleys
were pretty, fairly fertile, with occasional haciendas,
and with bordering mountains on both sides. There
are some lakes of considerable size with redmud
dam of no great depth. At one of them at least,
they appear to be salt lakes. There was a great quan-
tity of waterfowl—morningdoys, ducks, and a
pretty white bird, which Mr. Oppenheimer thinks is the
cest. At Santa Ana, they sell sugarcandies, pink
and white lenticular pieces, in the prettiest mag-
ificient miniature drunkenness, made of tiny bits of
which are tied together with thread or fine cord. The
prettiest size, the smallest, sells as two quincues for
10 centavos. A fine hacienda is that of Bella Noha
with a notable mass of buildings and with a lot of
fine arched brick aqueducts running in various
streets. There are fields of cane that are frie
some batucadas. The beautiful blue morning glo-
dines are less in evidence than between Guadalupe
jas, and it appears that are still abundant and
beautiful. Beyond Dajula the track has a 3% gra-
dient and rises giving many fine views down to
the valley of the shallow lakes. The one is of some
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Century</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1868</td>
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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
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<tr>
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</table>
Tooth to Diezmo the summit. From here we descended, passing at a distance another lake, into the Zapotlan valley. We reached Zapotlan at 4:30 and were a little surprised to find no one at the Platan. The town is having its annual fiesta, beginning the 21st and extending to the 23rd. A bullfight was in progress from the plaza. We caught from the hacienda a streak of the bullring all the way to the town. The ride from the station is quite a long one. Zapotlan is a considerable town (17,596) stretched out over a considerable area along several straggling streets; it has a considerable number of hotels. We had been impressed as we rode along by the crowds over all doors and by the "vivas" or strips of printed paper pasted upon the doors. These are pasted up as nights, just at the beginning of the fiesta by bands of who go from house to house. Samples are: "Jose Santibanez recibe las oraciones y el amor de mil y mil corazones que palpitan porque fue las dos vidas. "Estepa casamiento de Maria Dmaria enmaculada y que fusimos de piedra y bendecimos." "Jose Santibanez no recibe nuestras santas alabanzas y dans tu bendicion damente nuestras alabanzas."
Coins and medals.

Maximilian

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1p.</th>
<th>50 c.</th>
<th>10 c.</th>
<th>5 c.</th>
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<tr>
<td></td>
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1864. 1866.

Ferdinand VII.

<table>
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<td>1/4</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

1/4. 1814.

Carolus and Joanna

2/4. 1816.
-guía mas bella de su historia, de Guatemala patria venturosia, de poeta delante de su altar, Morena Hermosa, Eira grande y sublime patria mia, prostrada ante el imagen de Maria. Que los cantos de un pueblo.

"Padre del Dios. Hombre valle a tu pueblo.

An about six o'clock, a little later, Don Enrique appeared at his tienda where he drove a thriving business turning in lots of money in bits for com, rice, sugar, tape, and all the trifles of daily use. He has arranged for animals and guides and we will leave at daybreak." We went to the Hotel esencial where we found rates high, paying 50¢ each for bed, supper, and early coffee. The mozo came around and also the 16 yr. brother of the Arredanos, Felipe, at home for vacation until Monday, when he returns to Guadalupe. He thought to go with us and charged himself with securing our lunch for us. Between him and the mozo, I did not get to bed until 9. So very tired, and I was then undressed, that we should leave on 3 A.M.

Dido Mr. Spencer was that means 7, and that if Felipe did not go we must save a horse. We however were up at 315 and waited and waited 285 until 6 45. Word had come from Felipe that he could not go for lack of an animal. At 620 Charro we started. We had two miles, minus a
very good animal; there were two mozos, Jesus, in charge and Manuel as ayudante. Jesus was a mule, Manuel on horse. Jesus, notwithstanding that I went in and showed him the things on a table left behind me alla of beans! I rode our through the streets up which we had come from the Otagim, to the mainroad to Calvina running left; we rode our mule, a long street of houses, where many were selling tortilla, tortilla, ajacar, fruit, etc. On emerging from here we found the road rolled on both side, and presenting a successing potatoes. As above a half hour we came to the little chapel, across from which was the enclosure of the Hacienda de Huescalapa, which seems to be largely a ganado de raza" farm, feeding much milk to turn. We had rice, many talking it in, in two great ollars, one on each side of the saddle. She turned in here to the right, cutting through both the home and the cattle corral, full of cattle being milked and across a plain, practically truckers. We stopped at the track to make a general view of the volcano all herado, which was sharply outlined against the blue sky and upon the left slope of which we could just distinguish as a slight irregularity the tip of the cone of the volcano, from which a good column of white ash was rising. We had seen considerable volumes of the same last evening, moving like smoke, with a confused distressing odor as white clouds.
Censi and medals.

Silver.

8 pence. 4 shillings. 2 guineas. 1 half-crown.

1804. 1864. 1861.
we presently came to a tank for watering cattle. The water for which comes from high on the mountain, we began a gentle rise almost immediately beyond and rode between wide churning compuls. From here Apestepee was a conspicuous feature standing off quite isolated in the plain, a little away from the actual mountain mass and to the left. We reached the timber at 8:40, following along a pretty little gage with bracken border on our right. We now struck boldly up a trail that went as straight as any trail could directly up the slope. We were in the midst of a growth of drooping pines of extreme beauty, with slender, ruffled forms and compact, mossy, needle branches. With these were oaks, some madronas and occasional pines of the more common type. Jesus called the drooping pines drooping as to needles, most branches octillo, but whether this pretends to be a specific name I do not know. There was a gage of considerable abruptness to our rights all the time. On the left one or another gase closed in from time to time but without a break of the continuity of the other. For a considerable distance there was little of epiphytic growth of any kind. But as we rose this appeared and the chief trees were pines of creos growth and live oaks. The latter often heavily covered with epiphyte, ferns, cacti, bromelias and some orchids and the former with beard of gray-green moss pendants.
## Coins and Medals

### State Coigns

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Durango</th>
<th>San Luis Potosí</th>
<th>Guanajuato</th>
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<td>(\frac{1}{4})</td>
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### Zacatecas

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<th>Jalisco</th>
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<td>1826</td>
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### Dates

- **1825**: 1825
- **1829**: 1829
- **1830**: 1830
- **1834**: 1834
- **1852**: 1852
- **1858**: 1858
- **1859**: 1859
- **1861**: 1861
- **1862**: 1862
- **1863**: 1863
At 9.45 we stopped for a fifteen minute rest. A little
higher up the ridge upon which we were marching until there was a sharp gap on either side. Presently
we came onto a wider slope, though the gaps
to our rights retained its sharpness and depth. Here
we began to come upon grass. There were clusters
of pine and spruce trees and thin pasture, but the
gap was crammed with great pines. The passage from
the one to the other of these growths was abrupt
and abrupt as can be imagined. When on the
grassy slope, we found the growth to be in great
bushes with clear spaces between them. We
our horses walked flattened rather, with the pines
to their backs. The grass itself was a stiff, dry,
hard grasp of a dull, medium green. With such
surroundings we continued upward coming out
into a finer, yellower, more open grass that looked
far more suited to hay or pasture use; and the first
lifts of which stood as high as our head, almost
as we sat on our horses. It was just 10 o'clock
when we finally reached our summit; the edge
of the old crater of the volcano. Here a few minute
descended through the pines brought us to a little
brook, where the operations of the hibernas is
carried on a just beyond which we found a
little in a lovely glade amid the pines; here
was a marable but picturesque reach into
Coins and medals.

Pattern pieces &c.

1870. Copper. 20p. 10p. 2½p. 1p. 50c. 25c.

— Guadalupe Victoria: Copper 25c.
for the ganadores and hierros and a pretty cer-
real for cattle. Orpheus, golden red, white emulsion
in variety and massed color, prize pieces, to make
a lovely scene. Before us the high rim of the Crater
presenting a maximum peak to our right and
a secondary one to our left, with a dip between
them, and in a magnificent amphitheatre
the sides of which were purely pine-clad. Behind
us was the lemniscus over which we had come
behind us—this Crater was the lowest open gashed
or breached crater border. In these lovely sur-
roundings we ate and rested. From here at 10:30
we sailed leaving Manuel in charge of all our stuff
and started up the slope. We passed displays
depth in masses such as I never saw les-
more comparable only to the great clusters of min-
teria upside down. The ascent was rapid but
we finally gained a magnificent vined point
from which looking back across the vast calde
we could see the Lake and Valley of Jephalan with
the City. Here we took two views in different
directions, chiefly to show the view and the art-
ture and character of the lower border of the
Crater. From here getting forth we still marched
and finally emerged into the"plurto" (d) to the
foot of the secondary summit (e). As we passed
<table>
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<th>Char. III</th>
<th>Char. IV</th>
<th>Ferd. VII</th>
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<td>Mex. 1789, 2r.</td>
<td>Angelopol. 1790.</td>
<td>Talapa 1808, 1r.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mex. 1789, 1r.</td>
<td>Campeche 1790.</td>
<td>Mex. 1808.</td>
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<td>Querétaro 1808.</td>
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<td>Oaxaca 1808.</td>
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<td>Querétaro 1809.</td>
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through this we struck a cold wind that cut like a knife, like that of the Aztec death journey. Blocky, material, leaping like myphite here were lying all around, cutting in behind the mid-mass of the ruin (c) we finally found ourselves in loose yielding capillae and sand and presently came toward the cal (b). Beautiful views of the sharp pinnacle were tempting us to photography and climbing. A little struggle through the slippery sand brought us to the peak viewpoint—out over the cal de Fuego. It was truly a magnificent sight. It was now about 4:30. The volcanos rose as a beautiful regular sharp cone. The slope on the right was much more gentle than that on the left and was covered with coarse and heavier fragmented material. It was of a black or brownish color; the sharper slope was plasterly of ashes and sand in large parts and presented a whitish gray or lavender hue. On the left hand slope about one-third the way down rose a secondary cone from which as our first view there was pouring off a fine column of white vapors; little could be seen of the outline of the actual crater because of the vapor fillings but some of its irregular border on the left could be made out. There was no time during the whole hour and a half that we watched it that other than the truly considerable quantities of vapor were not dry.
Libertad. - Justicia. - Jura de la Constitución Mexicana, en 1843.

Eagle on Cactus. - Inauguración de Agustín Prímida, emperador de México, 10 de julio de 1822. Ar.

Eagle on cactus. - Dolce en la feliz proclama de la del Imperio Mexicano, 2 de mayo, 1822. Ar.
rushing. Now and again from invisible openings on the right hand slope curls of vapor melted and roiled masses in upward lines closely hugging the slope to mingle with the masses as the diminutive. Once and again from a place well down on the slope were emitted puffs, which their dark color proved to be mingled with ashes and not only water vapors. There were smoke like clouds made along a gash or groove in the planet. All was beautiful clear in the near distance and all these details came out admirably. We could not see the ocean but we did look out over the broad Colima plain. We could see near city and we could see the slightly rolling, almost flat green stretch extending from us out beyond the city to mountains beyond. Its surface was dotted with lakeslet eyes, twelve of which I counted in a single bixing of the eye. It was very hard to think that there lay the great engineering difficulties which have so long delayed the building of the railroad. It is completely different from what I had imagined from what I had heard—a mountainous country of bold character. The famous barrancas must be extremely narrow, vertical canyons, gashed in the almost level area. We made three expences when Mr. Spencer said he must walk along on the level while I made a final shot.
and packed up my outfit. We had given up all idea of climbing to the mesa cone for lack of time. But when we were packed and mounted and had made our way to the cal we had not yet overtaken him. We stood and called and called. We were not near the full brilliancy of the setting sun, floated the rocks primaeval, bringing out every detail of its barren irregularity. Before us in deep shadow yawned the abruptly sloping abrupt slope by which we were to descend into the ancient crater. Called until I was hoarse before I got a faint answering cry. Then to repeated calls nothing until Jesus noticed that for a moment he caught a glimpse of poor companion high up among the rocks and heard a faint answering cry. To get away the wind we were already on the shadowed slope just beginning our descent. It was here past darkening already the summit was still brilliant. Descents would be difficult, time pressed; I remembered my cues. At last Mr. Spencer appeared not far above and began a galloping descent over a yielding, sharp, slope of sand and castle.

In vain I bawled to him not to deplete to court himself. He came leaping, careening down like a drunken fury. He cared his coat over ears of his chaps. His movements were uncontrolled. His breath was hard, irregular; his face contorted. His eyes looked as if they might start from his
head. I feared such violent exertions as that.
attitude would harm him. He did not try to speak
but threw himself instantly upon his horse and
as my urging hastily put on his coat and but-
tioned them up. We started at once down the steep
rapidly slanting which our horses bucked and
depth at each step. It was a long time before
Mr. Spence spoke a word. We had really gone up
to the last struggle; twenty minutes more would
have actually landed him upon the very top. It
was now fast darkening and the humid descent
was hard upon the beasts. There was a good
deal of slipping and stumbling but fortunately
no serious falls. Somewhere on the trail Mr. Spen-
cen lost his poncho, borrowed from the hotel. It
was dark when at last we reached the ranchito,
where we found not only Emmanuel but also four
Indians from the hacienda. We made a full meal
but were given places nearest the fire and with
potatoes and leg potatoes a can of red was laid for
us. I slept in the very early night but lay awake
all the last two hours. It was cold, but I have
suffered more. On arising we found a magnificent
clear sky. There was a heavy white frost
on all things, which made beautiful coatings
to leaves and flowers and bits of decaying wood
lying on the ground. The pinacle was covered
Don Pepe Betelero - C. Castilla - 0 Carrerina -
Jaln repuesto.

Espino Barrios: Bucareli - al frente El gallo neg.
cent in its sharpening. After breakfast we hiked down to the ice factory to make a picture and were surprised to find work in progress. One of Grandpa's was there. The brook has been dammed in such a way as to form a dozen or more little ponds in lakes only a few feet across. The banks near by have been planted with smooth slopes. These are of pebbles and loose material and up from them project the curled rising needles of ice just to a height of a half inch or an inch. Near by are two grass matchsticks, double-sticks from redgipole, below which are excavated deep pits, rectangular, lined with pebbles set upright side by side. The floor is similarly coated and is spread over with dry grass. Last night the little ponds froze to a little thickness hardly more than 1/8 inch of ice. The man had already gathered this in baskets and dumped it into one of the shelter pits. He was now scraping up the ice crystals and dumping them in also. By the pit lay the great pounder with which he would presently pound and weld all into a mass. It was very interesting. Right in from of the shelter was a little rectangular pit, scarcely more than a bushel in content, lined with stones in which apparently pounding of ice was also to be done. This morning we saw a curious thing. The men here have great boxes on which they bring the cattle to the coral. This morning the boxes were adorned several times with no effect.
The cattle did not come. Finally one of the boys said he would try salitre. Going into the bush he came out with two handfuls of a reddish brown salitre-impregnated earth, of local source. Going near to the coral, he called out "ho-ho-ho-ho-ho..." in a peculiar way. The cattle call; he threw up a handful of the earth into the air. Then repeated the performance. It was plainly a dressing or conjuration practice. These people use dreadful Opanist Jesus [sic] of my animal as "la macha." He uses the term macho—strong and tubby of hielo macho: ponce is applied to all others, whether ponce or not; hielero is comprehensible and probably correct; hielo de hombre, plainly means a secure knot, perhaps a specific term. The castle is dem-
ar at 9:40 p.m. to rest a little below the point where we rested on our upward journey. Gained a little time, but the descent was harder on our animal than the ascent and as hard on us also. We ar-
rived at the water trough at about 10 o'clock & stopped there to eat. My own little beast took a fine gait as soon as we were all of the woods and brought me in ahead of the rest at 2:15 at the hotel. In the evening we settled up with don Enrique; the total expense for the animals and guides was 7.50. Our lunch cost too much—it was 6. Our Hotel bills were 9.35. Total from Guadalajara to Guadalajara 23.75.
As table the other day we met Josiah, an American negro, well dressed, neat, tidy, gentle, good-looking, who is surely here in connection with the chief game. He has just come from the Hymen, where a big game has ended. We stopped in as the game was over and saw him standing by, looking at the game, apparently an uninterested bystander. He is an unusual man and must have an interesting history. We were up at the little pueblo, before dusk, to see if we could see the volcanic fumes. There is a great showing here of tall, slim, regularly-trimmed, arborescent trees in full bloom. The bottoms are flat and close. The seats below them are well shaded. We saw the beautiful outlines of the Nevada and could just make out a bit of the ridge band of the top of the fumes from which a vapor cloud was rising. Up at 4:30, and 30½ miles to the station, we had a long wait for the half-hour late train. The atmospheric conditions are bad and fires will not burn. We were then on hand and a half late at Guadalajara when 11:10, too late for Mr. Greenlee's church attendance. Feliberto was at the train to meet us and took pains to remind me that I made was not. We had my plantas ready, which were really good and also a story of something actually new—M. H. Kerrs. A year and a half ago he and his father were working on the Comité of Sta. Theresa and that he were said three months.
with "perros" on their eyes. These perros are after the fashion of bull dog clips but made with points or teeth, are for the purpose of clenching shut the lips of the punters. I asked the ciliciers whether he knew how to make these and he replied yes, that he had made an order of nice dozen pairs at once, at once. At 2 o'clock we started out for a walk through the street stalls, where the sale of death was merely advancing to the squawking of rubber bladders. It was very interesting and I was fired with the desire to have them photographed. The dried fruit stalls, far more developed here than anywhere else that I know in the Republic, were fine. We then went to the baratillo, where we met Dona Abel, who had been to see me before noon. We called on our ciliciers who undertook to make me a camisa, rodilleros, fresco, perros, and a corazon. These were to begin as once and the rodilleros, fresco and corazon to be ready tomorrow the rest later. When I congratulated him upon his success upon the work already done he said, "but sir, it is one more destiny." Yesterday when Feliberto called for the plantas, we mentioned him not to sell or show to Protestant. I had a good deal of fun with one old junk man who had some dread of stamps of country post offices. He had brought some ciliciers but we did not come to tem on them or aught else. I promised to call on him tomorrow night. As we left we came upon some two nes that started me on a series of questions and quest regarding dulces, etc. Some notes follow.
chiles in dulce, etc., at Guadalajara.

tepache: fruit or cucumber and water, fermented and panaocha added.
tequino: mayonnaise and apricot; grand sherry and mixed with panaocha.
jamomillo de lecho: milk + sugar; boiled down.
jamomillo de coco: sugar + coco; boiled down.
chicharon = "duro" pigs feet in lard.
chicharron artificial: naranja + sal + agua /into.

chernes: honey + egg smeared between two oleas
alpajor de coco: like jamomillo de coco, but in a layer between oleas.
oleas: naranja + agua; rolled between hot rollers & cut into rounds.

agua de bebida.

pipiñeras: seeds of calabaza + panaocha & agua.
suero (o cuero): the thin sheet of dried fruit stuff.
Color varies with fruit which may be naranjo, limon, pera, tejocote, membrillo, garambullo (a fruit dark red), durazno, etc.

jalea is the fruit jelly or gelatine made in blocks and cakes and varying in color. Common are membrillo, tejocote, durazno.
sensing the boys on to tell Ramon I wanted to see him, I myself walked up to Dr. Santoscoy's. Found him highly
perplexed over not having sent me any clara. He had
really begun to write them for me but had laid them
by through segervanza. He had again notice of my book
in El Tiempo and was overwhelmed with shame to
think he had inconvenienced me. He has no exhibit
himself, nor has the library. He has one or two he
has refused off of books to send to lean, by request
which he will gladly give me. He will assist
me else to secure such autographs as possible.
He desires me to see an ancient carved stone post
that stood in city until sadly disfigured, which
the Governor has lately authorized him to move
to the library. He presented me a copy of his latest
book—This on The miraculous Virgin of San Juan
de Lagos. On my return to the Hotel I saw two
Padres and a third party just ahead and at the mo-
ment Pablo came up, coming in lieu of Ramon. I
begged him to come a little later and joined, as I
had expected, that the others were for me. They
were Padre Arresta, Padre Diaz and
an artist with studio near our hotel. They made
not an agreeable call and kindly took the exposed
plates for developing. Pablo and I afterward ar-
ranged for the test tomorrow of the agujas mari-
cales. Mr. Spencer had invited Dr. de la Torre to din-
ner, but I could not wait as I had promised
Felicieto, after having tea at } Dick's, they
take the first train to Chin Chia. Chan, in the evening,
after the church service, he should have been to church. This promise
kept, and Mr. Spencer after waiting for dinner until 8.30, when a regrets came from his guests, also
picked up at the play for its last part. On
the morning we chanced up acquaintance
with Mr. Chau, the pineman from Boston. Pringle's
with him too as another hotel. They leave on the
train at 10. Pringle called for a few minutes.
He is same as ever and appears to think of tak-
ing Manuel for the Winter, gave the boy a
hearty endorsement. — Acting on Mr. Howland's
suggestion I went to see a Mr. Tach as the San
Francisco and found him a really good photographer
made an arrangement with him for a dozen
negatives and took him between 11 and 12. to the
mountain market. We made nine negatives of the
stalls and one of the died plain stand, of the sale of
chicle balls and of wax figures for Noche Buena.
There is really a marvellous variety of the dead finst
There a flat pressed black jep, black jep, dry jep,
secunia of plums, damson, raisins, etc. etc. beside
the great sheets of cero or cuero. These are ar-
 ranged in a really artistic fashion, a stepped
platform stand. I know nowhere where
The chiefe balls are so fine and abundant as here, white, rose, bright yellow are the color. There were fine displays yesterday but might worth while to day. It seems that these are sold in the midst and later. They are carried at the tops of slender sphints. We borrowed a bunch unmounted and let Fabian to hold them pendient. From there I went to the library where Mr. Santuccey showed me around. There are nine book, nine halls, and better arrangements than I expected. And the library is in the least accessible and nine timely books in the more accessible halls. The reading room is not bad and there is fair patronage. In the office I saw again a page from a village title back of magazine. I was given Gemisco doello doo very simple backplate, show the unpainted to begin in March, and told that the autograph might be required but at prices, unaccountable little of the prices which seemed to me a little high but I consented to look at them tomorrow. It was also shown a curious painting somewhat dilapidated upon a long canvas. It is a portrait painter from life, and in lifesize, of the Childa prince. Santuccey has recorded this after some hours for 150 s. He wishes to sell it — Victor, Fil., Fabian, and a friend of V.O., appeared at 10 clock. We walked to their home & then into.
In an open field where we were to make our test the trảias used were y jarailla, a wood which has not enormous reputation for electricity. We took the pair that found the mystery and worked had some serious ones as well. I first selected a space and had it pretty fully tested for trueness to signs appeared. I then had eight holes dug, in a wide circle, as fairly equal space. The circle may have been about thirty feet in diameter. I made a table of the eight holes for five different tests and marked at the side the test I proposed making. This table I reproduce just as filled out in the spot.

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All withdrew and sat with their backs toward me. I covered the holes putting nothing in any. Robe and Victor were the operators. They got no decisive results, trying several times all the holes but at last gave a questionably result for 2 + 8. Which of course was wrong. The second trial they were completely rattled.
getting no result anywhere, no more suggestion as at 4, than elsewhere. Victor discouraged the way to Felixbuto and the third test was absolutely and unhesitatingly given right. So with the fourth and fifth. There was no questioning no doubt. This is really very curious. Each time they withdrew and sat back behind me. No one saw my head until all was done. To give no influence I sat at ten feet from the nearest table and chatted with Victor another matter. I could tell from where I sat what each hole was because I piled tiles — in number of the hole near each. I asked no question but only marked a O or a X to each as called by them. I regretted exceedingly having made my first test a O. I feel sure that a success then could have given a confidence that might have made all correct. And I believe the second failure was purely actitious due to the first. I do not pretend to explain this.

On returning to the house they let me bring the "memo" with me. It is a rude little figure of black wax with crudely shaped face feature. Both arms and legs are twisted all out of shape. The whole is wrapped around with red silk. It is chipped through with thirteen prongs.
which cross each other penetrate the head; two pierce the breasts, one the heart, one the male organ, etc. It really makes one creepy to handle the ugly thing. I stayed long enough for Victor to tell me a strange story. They lived when he was young, in a house which was reputed to have been occupied by bandits. Many times when they were eating or in conversation there was a knock at the door and though they ran to find the knocker no one was there. One night they went out onto the Plaza to see fireworks (castillo). On their return his father went out to the coral. He returned quite excited and out of breath asking whether his commanding officer was there. Yes. He saw her in the coral and following her she presently disappeared. He then hurried to the house to give her no time for getting more past. She has been here all the time talking with us. Ten or twelve days passed. His grandfather fell sprawling upon the floor; father thought him drunk; but the old man wanted to know who had knuck and strickle him. One night later, they left the old man in his room after he had gone to bed; a candle was burning in the corner. Should they put it out? No, it been out. No sooner had they left the room than the old man cried out, who put out the candle. They relighted it. The thing is repeated. And again. Every time the father refuses to light it again. After some days the old man heard a noise as of a monster.
walking in the room. Presently he was seized by the jaws and thrown violently out of the room. This was repeated several times on different nights. The family finally left the house, and ordered the. men there and promptly complained of noises as if a woman walking in the room. He asked his father to try the agujas, golden rings. The road pointed along the trail; which the next evening was followed and led back down to the middle of the room. At 2 m. depth was found an enormous black bowl was the skeleton of a woman and an infant. The reason for thinking it a woman was that the portion of the bowl was not fully closed and that a pair of ear-rings of the kind called cangrejas and a ring were found with it. So also were a number of little figures of birds and animals made in clay with which Victor played often. Outside the bowl were packed a great quantity of small balls of baked clay the size of a fist, with which it was assumed the woman had been clamped to death. The Indian who was excavating, heard a noise as of a coast and terrified refused to work, being bitten with a chill. Later he had a severe fever. On a later day, Victor having refused to dig more, Victor's son the rebozer and some companions dug. At a metre greater depth was found a wooden box full of silver. The rebozer refused to pay anyone, either to Dorset or to Camilo, or the digger. The rebozer's name was Telesforo Castillo, and this treasure
was the capital with which he started the business which still maintain him. In telling this story, all details of which were distinct in his memory, Victor emphasized his own disbelief in ghosts. — He says when he was a boy, they were at the Hacienda de San Mateo. There were then some strangers playing cards. They were interrupted by a noise and were declared that it was a sign of treasure. He took cigar jars and these were used as agujas. They painted and there was found an altar full of old Spanish pieces. The first gave one to each present and Victor's father received two or three pieces. — Ramon came around as Coce to talk over the proposed trip, which Otho is to take in his place as he cannot leave his work. He filled me with regret by what he told me of Tepatlan. The Lords there, in general, are entirely in the hands of the Indians and that, between the fights, which are not with Espadas, there are dangers. He says the Indians live on the banks of the town in all directions, but that they have their own opinion and management. Thus there is a Tlalcatlanke mayor and a Tlallcatlanke men, with definite duties and a Tezcat Tezcalasta who supplies tequila and punches. He spoke of the Lords de once as of special interest but I got little idea of his meaning; nor do I well understand what he told me regarding go catepec, where meaning might be made regarding la presiación encastra da." — At supper Mr. Kinzie told me a tale
Late about a nineteen year old lad named Carlos Mar-rom, one of a family at Zapata, who has been to Zapo. ther with an older friend, son of the Judge, politics of Shapa. to, to whom he entrusted his money - who has left him. A priest, friend of Zapata, gave him money to return home but after paying hotel not enough was left. He now makes money - two pesos to get home. He called while we were at supper and in an earnest sound. He may be from Zapata and a run-away boy but he is and has been in the town for some time. While Mr. Spencer went to call on the Governor I allowed the boy to measure a barrel, yarn. In the morning, we hurriedly went to the nov. 24. Seminario, where we failed to find Padre An- reloa. Then to the barcellos, where we secured the 24eno (price 1 cent. but minus 1) and an old con-

24eno. The 24eno is like linos, but larger and the same explanation is given of it as he gave. Mr. Spencer left at 10:15 and as the station I found Mr. Trebuck to see a friend away. I went with him to the sanatorium to get my negatives and print. On my return, I found that a messenger had been here from the library and that Padre Anreloa was called. Going to the library I secured as somewhat stiff prices for autographs - Dr. Alcalde (30c), Ramon Corona (30c), Antonio Rajas (30c) and Jose Joaquin (5c). Could not pay.
This now this took them along. Santacruz also had a great envelope full of seals, an interesting let, which he assured me could make a fine book if published as it could be in the U.S. No question of it but I have no money to lend up further with possibly useful material, or to publish unsaleable books. So, I refused to buy. Padre Arredondo left my negatives of which two were good and two very poor. Fortunately, among these are the general view in the crater, the distant view of the pinnacle in the rear view of the pinnacle, the ice factory, two of the volcan de fuego. The chance selection could hardly be improved. Several times during the afternoon I counted my way through the market of the mules. It was really a great sight. The crowd was at a jam and occasionally voices would call place and I. Not only were there sellers at the table stand but men, women, boys with a single mule to which they would crowd for a place of "carato—my carato." In great evidence were the sellers of squawers—ranging from simple balloons to squawers only a couple of inches in size, when inflated and costing 3c. Up to Muy Muy Extra were as four, pescaditas with fins at 15¢, doubles at 25¢, long fish 10 or 12 long ¥6 dia. of yellow brown wth delicate paper fins, quantity as 25¢, extra 5¢. It seemed to me that everyone had me. Muy Muy Extra was enormous.
Curiosities.

22. Cibicides und. "set of seven pieces. quad. 1.00
23. Wax mon. witchcraft.
26. " "
27. " 
28. Pottery bowl, large, plain, Verdia.
29. " " decorated.
30. " " deep, decorated.
31. " " small, decorated.
32. Column of shell.
33. Seashells - oyster - small. (6) "
34. " " oliva -
35. Strings: shell beads and pendants. (36.10) "
36. Three strings - long shell beads.
37. String of odd size shell beads.
38. String round beads; various.
39. String five pipes.
40. " " five pipes - greenish stone.
41. Pottery figure: woman with child(?)
42. Shell - human. also lower jaw.
43. Pottery heads.
44. 1 shell bracelet and fragments.
45. 1 shell ring and fragments.
46. Fragments of broad shell ring or pendant.
47. Series of six abalone pendants.
48. Fragments of pearl shell merid.
49. Package of small seashells.
50. 6 Chip blades. 7 3/4 plates.
In this case are the various paper tubes in all tabs of forms. Two favorites are a paper cone with a mask and below a two musical tubes as well which extend this to a fact or more on each side of the person. The other is a whistle, whistle, long extendible which is tufted at the end with feathers with which to gently tickle those in the crowd. All were good natured. Almost every one who was not sitting was carrying toys. Whole families were all together and little hands clutched castles, casas, animals, etc. It was extremely interesting. There was one table full of small, dark, carefully arranged muertes quite in contrast with ours. There were a good many rather near crosses on a desk base with a shell as bottom and a horse playing on it. There were several tables full of this which seems to be new and is really quite good work. On one place were several muertes as large as kittens with good sized skeletons aside. Their woolly, plumed, taken back. There was a skeleton bottle before which were displayed a series of pretty medallions about an 1 1/2 in. diam. The horses, castles, landscape groups etc. were familiar. One quite large horse on cardboard, 3 ft., measured a foot or so in its various directions represented a cantina with its display of bottles and a skeleton bartender. There were tables full of dainty little gun toys. Vases, vases, vases, vases, bottles, bottles of colored water, extremely small cups, goblets, birds, animals, open stars, miniature candles in candlesticks, etc. There were two tables.
Addressees.

Tesmo, 36
José Ornellas, Pedro Alvarado 17
José A. Encuadra, Santamaría 54
Francisco J. Flores, 5 de Mayo 13, Zacualco
José Sánchez, Calle de Juárez 21, Zacualco
Miguel Sahagún, Calle de la Constitución 19, Zac.
Pablo Gómez, Calle de Casa Ochvera 87.
C. A. Dr. Brea, 406bumnios St., N.Y.C.
of the extremely rare sugar tropes—plains of food, plating, plaques with names, birds, animals, fruits (among which were some very good mangoes), and live cline—had invited Ramon to supper. In the market, I met Santiago Robles, who was with me in the Palace a little and talked of going to Mexico to find work. Ramon came along and sat by us. Just then Mr. Spencer's secretary Carlos Marcal came along and was passing when I addressed him. He was then off to Spain itself. He was to have left for Africa at 2 am. by freight according to his last letter, and I told Mr. Spencer that I expected I might see his again. Ramon was with me until half past eight. He wanted to go to the US to study. We talked of various questions in connection with. Afterwards I took a long walk to the Alameda being accompanied by Carlos Marcal. Dr. E. A busy morning of preparations. Negotiation with celiereños, old school man, Hilberto, Padre Anzola, Dr. Grant by correspondence; gifts (bankers?) . . . . Had an extremely interesting visit with Father Anzola, who told me that at Zacualco they have been finding almost complete skeletons of mastodons and in archaeology extremely small and well-made figures of stone. He says that these figures are of himself of naps. He told me a good deal about the customs of Zapotitan, including the long dragoons and the women's deaconesses. In regard to the present
Curiosities.

51. Small figures; ducks. White shell. (3) ______
52. " red mass. Human (2) ______
53. Tripod: la playita. Zacualco. ______
54. " " " " " ______
55. " " " " ______
56. " " " " ______
57. " " " " ______
58. " " " " ______
59. ollita o jarrita ______
60. " " " " ______
61. Handful of shells ______
62. Seal ______
63. Obsidian points (3) ______
64. Red obsidian; polished ______
65. Pottery head ______
66. Two head stone figures ______
67. Cross - brass - with points ______
68. Milagro ______
69. Red hammerstone: Zacualco ______
70. 6 malacas ______
71. 1 Cabezita ______
72. molejito chico ______
73. 10 bolitas ______
74. 26 obsidian points ______
75. 6 pecioletes ______
76. 2 large flake obsidians together. ______
77. 1 nucleus obsidian ______
78. 6 arrowheads ______
79. 4 pendants ______
80. 2 mass - black tube
to prepare me a full description accompanied by examples of both from various years in the past. He is anxious also to prepare an article on Zapotec customs for print, and I have assured him that it may be printed. It seems that the years and decades both actually altered their usage formerly, the most of the former no longer begin with the word viva and most of the latter are now donados. If I understand him aright the signs used often to be mere stencils and were painted on the doors. Feliberto and I went up to Carlos Meyer's to look for Donato and succeeded in getting some of the three sisters dinners at double price. We were too hurried, however, to decline. The hurried from there to the hotel and train leaving at 12:45. Boarded the train without really having laid out any plan, only after we had started knew where we would go. A gentleman who sat in the same seat, with us is from Eygalan and he aided us in laying out the plan. Our train to Lebega was not a marvel of speed but from there the train was a marvel of scenery, at about noon the coach for Eygalan was due. The country was a pretty region from the point of scenery, the roads were winding, and much that was attractive. Near Eygalan lies a pretty shallow lake, of irregular outline with pretty mountains behind. On the advice of our companion we passed Eygalan to Barcelona, mostly a station—no buildings—to go to Hacienda de Guadalupe where we were many figures. It was about 6:30 when we got off and perhaps a quarter past when we reached the Hacienda which with its church, its tower and its encircling iron fence is quite pretentious. The stonework is of marble and there were no longer any
Curiosities, &c.

81. Tag. of shells, vile (3) "
82. 2 malacoles "
83. 1 holota — preda "
84. Small pendants (11) "
85. Pendants (10) "
86. Three strings beads "
87. 7 pens. shells "
88. 2 red shells "
89. 1 shell trumpet "
90. 2 Curtatas "
91. 2 Aparatitas "
92. 3 caracoles "
93. 1 tipulote "
94. 3 payments "
95. 1 media luna — obsid "
96. 2 pipires "
97. Lot of preied shells "
98. Rect. couvretas "
99. Small molecule — brilliant interior Zac. 
100. 1 red hammer stone 
101. 12 bolitas "
102. 3 Malacoles "
103. Preied bits of shell — string "
104. 2 nuclei of obsidian "
105. Stone — double headed — penine "
106. Three media luna "
107. Esperos — in form of jetole Zac. (2) .25 "
108. Coppering — pendants — bell (3) Calixtahueca .51 "
109. 6 stone beads "
110. 2 crystal beads "
111. 2 " pendants .25 .03
mons here. Don Marcelino Ramirez, who was responsible for the prize, had gone to El Salvador. We were not particularly charmed with the prospects for eating and sleeping and decided to walk down to El Salvador. We took the back road quite the way. The town is a long one and many in the outskirts. We found quite a Plaza and fair lighting in the center. Selling was going on in the Plaza by light of lanterns. The town boasts an extraordinary number of cantinas and there are two hotels close to one another on the Plaza: Mexico and San Jose. We got a two-bed room for 75C. and after supper proceeded to hunt for Don Marcelino and the baker (who had an headache) we arrived in town at about 8. After eating Pablo went on a still hunt. The baker has one, Don Marcelino says. The mule was left at Guadalupe and are no doubt broken up by now. He took and three large rectangular metal boxes, with two mules, each with four support bars. Two of these are in the Compania Americana, the other he retains and will sell at 10 pesos. He also has a cow, five or six years old, that has little legs. Three forelegs and two hind legs. The cow was to inspect these. The cow could not be seen until morning, but the metal was thrown. It is well made, little if at all used. Most measure from 2-3 ft. long, a foot wide; it is quite nearly rectangular and stands on four平面支持。It weighs too much to take even as a gift! The men began a desperate search from fiends to fiends, made a frantic call on Don Carlos Romero's, where there is certainly some thing and finally as a last hope reached Don Valdez. General's fiends, where his son, Don Guido, showed us
two figures belonging to his family and some fossil bones from the neighborhood. One of the figures was a large clumsy standing male figure of pottery, perhaps 16 or 18 inches high; the head bent a head zenith; one arm; the face is hollowed; the opened mouth displays the teeth; a ample garment covers the upper body to the waist and is decorated in its upper half with embroidery. The clumsy, armless hands carry a war-club with a knobbed, annular, stone head; the male figure is shown to be small in its whole character; the piece is like Tepic ware. The altar is one like Chapala types: a sitting female figure, with femineely selected arm placed on a stone; the car ornaments of the usual Chapala kind, a baby squatting on the left breast, another vertical one in the left part, no dress to some heads. This was little man; man half the height of the other. Both are pure Guadalupena and the gift of Don Marcellino. We waited until nearly 11 before the old gentleman came in. He is a genial man and after a little emphasis upon the quantity value such a thing has when properly accessible, he gave it to me in my presence to send him a copy of my book when it should appear with acknowledgment. Don Marcellino insists that there must still be more in the mound. The excavation, perhaps two years ago, was merely a trenched thing and is over 10 varas high and 20 in diameter. There were found the three skeletons, pottery figures, bones, small figures of stone, etc., and mention of any additional figures. We went to bed shortly after.
11 o'clock and were until 4:30. As we mounted the coach 3º and at 5:15 left for Atlaulfo's where we arrived at 6:30. There to the Motel Nacional on the Plaza, took chocolate at the Tinda, hunter's plaster and repairs an figure. The town is larger than I expected but very little we found nothing to really repay us for our trouble. The chamber from one end of the town to the other. At the further past, we hunted for a figure carefully described to us as belonging to the wife of Don Julio, the Chango. We found no one at home but a girl and baby who could not show us the mom, which she said was of stone, of small size, with two heads, one at each end, the material being very massive and well polished. I believed it to be one of the special type axes that brought us here. Some sellers of cane close by all knew of axes and one of them proposed the rest to go and hunt for them. Two came in the afternoon with four ordinary ground axes, the active one came again as night fell a very good ground axe four heavy. Bought all three the with no use for them and they were our only harvest. We hunted up a Don Francisco, who has three figures: two were of clay and much like the usual Chapala types. One larger and one smaller and both were broken. There was also a fair figure of black stone, seated, broad, thin, about 6 or 8 inches high. We painted 12 p. Sp. v 6 p. for them. I rejected my $1. P1 v 2. (stone) more.
Petticoats I do not mean, the stone was not bad. Pablo
hunted up Julio who had indented the figure he had
in his home walls "because he was tired of his
children quarreling over it." He did not remember
where in the wall it was. We called on some
friends of Pablo's in the evening, where we saw his
woman grinding chocolate in a metate. It seems
this work is largely done in private homes, the
material being given away. The man here hunted
up an axe at a neighbor's. It was a better good
axe than anyone of those I had bought, but I felt
no obligation to keep it. We slept in for a few min-
utes at a M. E. nativity service just next to our place.
A dreadful night in an stuffy room with a sleeping-
45 We were called up at 5 a.m. and after our chocolate
breakfast we faced a several-hour wait at
Laguna with roughs to eat and drink and decided to go on
to Guadalajara changing our destination from Ame-
ica to Zacualco, partly to save weight and partly be-
cause I want a little result for effort. We were
late in reaching the City - about 11 o'clock. We first hunt-
ed up Don Pepe Simmerle, who her again got together
a considerable collection. Many pieces were broken
and even palpable parts: he had a bundle full of four-
stuff pretending to be Chapala; a piece of black for
Scotchwoman; a series of six or nine prehens, to pol-
ished abstractions, etc. We have however some good fig-
ures of the Tonascal type and none of my desires
m. 1823. copper. de Eumelia, 1822, brao. de Eumelia, 1822, brao. de Eumelia, 1822, brao. de Eumelia, 1822, brao. de Eumelia, 1822, brao. de Eumelia, 1822, brao.
time blade; three of these are the ones he had before, bought to be mine outright: the other two are more recently found. Asked what he made them for, he replied he could not come again as they are the stones, and she would not give. We ate breakfast and then had in the Plaza a little I chanced to say something about the money of haciendas and to my surprise he said they were still used and still made in soap, wood, card, leather, sheet metal, on. I had always thought of them as a purgatorial money in times of scarcity entirely of the past. They are not such but are a mere device to compel the hacienda workers to buy at the house—a motive as real now, probably, as ever. He says the Marquesos of Duesto have three haciendas and use a different material at each—card, wood, card metal. At 12:30 we left for Zacate where we arrived din noon. At 2:30 a little yellow, with blue eyes, named Miguelito, carried us to Siona Josefa, where we arranged for a comfortable room with that old lady. We broached our errand as nice, and Miguel undertook to pilot us to three places where we believed we would find something. Miguel himself once excavated on the Playas, where he found a very ancient site, a place from which he took three skeletons, some collars, a piece of yellow micromosaic, some pots, etc. The title of these he had turned over to "The maestro," who had announced his intention of forming a museum for those who had done nothing of the kind. Our first visit was to the man of whom padre A...
ola had told me though I did not realize the fact till late.
He is Francisq. Pelos and lives on the edge of the town.
He is a strange genius, who cultivates, wants a copy
of a pharmacopoeia and collects plants. He is also
and further says his recent good finds, who said Pelos
Around a lot of his stuff long ago for a small price.
two great boxes full of shellhead up for 20 pesos. He
has lately been excavating and selling the bones of
mastadons or mammoths, and has a nearly complete
shellfish in the ground. He had what he now has
laid out on a lot of table. He was all dug up recently
as Verde the next place down the road and was all
found together. It consists of a skull, a jawbone, a
lot of small perforated shells, a variety of beads of shell,
pendants of shell and of obsidian, and a few of the
little figurines that have lately been attracting attention
— three little duck figurines in white shell and two of
the wee red figurines of human beings. These latter are
very attractive and of mine Franc. sold to Pelos a
whole vessel full. man could be held in the
hand. He was also he who saw the father the green
stone head. He has the reputation of always finding
others, inflamed by his sales, sometime dig for a
while but after more failures than finds, became
discouraged. He is of Indian, tallv straight, dark,
and goes dressed as an Indian. He has a number
of books on his table, whether for sale or his own
edification I do not know. He wants to be his
main stock. Telling him I would return a few
had looked around somewhat we left. As the road
we found little of interest. One pretty little tripod
food dish I took promising him to send an American
coin in return. He says he is collecting coins, but,
not Mexican ones! We went next to see a Don Andrés
who we then thought Padre Arredol's place man.
He is a curious old man, suffering from diabetes.
He has had things and sold them but not for a
long time. He has long taken pride in his flower
garden that it is now neglected. He still has a
large variety of plants of many kinds. We
then wandered about among the village horses,
seeing some friends of Pablo among them and
picking up a handful of magueyilla shells
and three tripod. Pablo also began laying his
plans for witchcraft things and after supper
he went out on a still hunt. He did not meet
much but the man agreed to see him tomorrow
afternoon at 3 o'clock. -- We had planned to
5½ walks to San Marcos, but the lake is in there
and necessitates a long detour. Assured that
we would get there in an hour on horse we made
no great haste and finally were only started at
10 o'clock. This lake, like the others between here &
Guadalajara are shallow, saltwater lakes, that
shrink immensely, leaving great stretches of al-
most level bottom exposed. Our trail lay across
a part of this lately exposed, still damp, stretch.
We deviated from our most direct course to see
the pueblo encantado. Pablo says that it is con-
firm belief that here was a village, which has
been destroyed by enchantment and that the people are deep below, underground, awaiting the coming of him who shall break the spell. The place is really sufficiently curious. There are sometimes mounds that are apparently permanently above the water and which from a distance gleam in the sunlight. These are really a mass of broken pottery thick and heavy. It does not seem to me to be an aboriginal cave but turned on a wheel and perhaps in some pieces semi-glazed. There are indeed here a little bits of obsidian or obsidian flakes, but these are so commonly distributed hereabouts that they seem to me to pertain more as to the origin of the heavy pottery. Near these knolls or hummocks are some heaps of debris that suggest former houses or buildings not alone as a material. All over the exposed bottom hereabouts are many curious round spots, which are usually smaller than the surrounding space and which average perhaps a metre in circumference. Some of them are mere moist spots, some have a border that looks like a circumferential zone, apparently a segregation of salts from the soil; the best defined and most curious are sharply outlined by patches carefully set as an edge in the soil, perhaps are circle, perhaps half circle, lines of earth concentric to another that closely in contact. The whole thing was a mystery as long as I thought the lake was fresh.
water, when I learned that it was a salt lake connected all with ancient salt-makers. The pot-shed hummocks at first glance suggested to me the sellers localities in Tennessee. But I do not believe they were aboriginal. We not the round spots where evaporation, efflorescence, or segregation were artificially encouraged. And is it not likely that the ancients too made salt and by trade secured shell from the sea for their salt? The vileniss suggest a peaceable people fond in the extreme of shell ornaments. However this may be, we were finally across the broad desert and in rolling, dry, dusty, mesquite region with the road fenced on either side. We came presently to the Aquas Calientes, which were really interesting. In a coarse grass from top, extending from the road to the lake edge, perhaps a quarter of a mile distant, are a number of little eyes of hot water. They vary in heat but some steam rose and the water in hot enough to burn the hand. Calabashes are often boiled here and pilloles may be boiled. Above the road on the slope there are places where they take out a white lime, probably deposit of old hot springs, and a mile where it is burned. It was a long way from here on to the little village of San Marcos, which consists of half-able adobe houses in a barren dry mesqui
brush. So mean, so fonda, and we arrived too late, 12.30, to mix in present our line from Santa Fe to the priest until after we should have eaten. We found a house where they set out a little table under the mesquite trees and got fodder for our animals. Pablo at once hurried off to see the witch woman to return in a half hour. Dinner was ready and waiting and I thought eating before he returned; the woman went hunting him and returned with word that she was with a woman being cured of his chest. I went to hunt him myself finally after I had eaten. His long interview was merely tentative. She said she would be in town this afternoon and that she would in conjunction with the men that she made her prayers from 4 to 5 while his rose of Campeche wax. That he must see her there. So he started off at once after eating, in order to keep his appointment. As for me, I stayed late with Cesarea and ransacked the tom for antiquities with no result. In the midst of the town on the lower side are hot springs where the women do their washing of clothes. There are some whitish deposits here though no well-defined hot springs. The priest is an Indian from Tucuman, Florentino Elizalde. He is fat and dark and his wealth was heavy. He was polite and helped to light our dinner from Santa Fe. He wanted to have a dinner prepared or a bed that I should
lie down and rest. He gave me a plum as apparently the only offering I need accept. He will bring antiquedades. The population is not curious at all. I asked for a clock, but it was not found. He told me of an Ayecra m. He has in Zacualco that treat of some popular function. Finally Cesareo and I left something before 3. but it was 5:30 ere I got home. I had meantime decided to send Pablo on alone to Coaculá while I went up to Guadalajara for Sunday and money. I had a hard time arranging for animals but at last after I had gone to bed it was done. Cesareo goes as a seco. We made no particular progress with the witches. The man was ready to sell us a figure on which he is producing sexual suffering and the woman a pair but they asked 12 p. each. This excessive price was finally worked down to 10 p. where they stuck. In absolute lack of funds we left the matter pendente until his return from Coaculá. Cesareo is malato and was at work at 10 o'clock milling and dressing a pig. He is a full Indian and a little light, ungrowthly so. He is a big seventeen-year-old and he grins and laughs on all and no provocation. He was here as 3:15 and they really started at 4. or shortly after. I then lay aside until 6:30 when I dreamed, took coffee, and started for the train. Miguelito failed to materialize his younger brother carried my package, indicated as sombrero, that there was a figura 62 same as cabezas. There which video proved to be true. It serves distinctly as an interesting connecting link between the regular hand-crafted
"hatchet" and my Farris from Michoacan. This makes a continuous series of variants between types that appear notably different at first sight. I bought it for six reales, the first piece and being of copy. The lance was in time and we were in Guadalajara before 10 o'clock. Cornelio and Felibuto were the main. I was writing, getting shoes and clean until after dinner. Felibuto and I called on Federico Alcayde, Capuchino 73, from where I bought some good copper coins, a medal, and a golden cross and an old brass medal. We also called on Lonerece to borrow his stamps catalog. It seems that he was only collecting, not buying or selling. He has, of course, a great collection of Mexican. He was younger than I expected, married, with wife and two little ones. Ramon called in the morning and is full of desire to go the whole length in the matter of witchcraft. His friend here called Vicente here and two different names in other places we practically agreed upon a scheme of investigation. Padre Arreola took supper with me, bringing the large obsidian blade that I am going to buy. We talked about various things, archeological and otherwise. He says that candle of black wax, Campuchey was particularly at the time of the Feast of the Dead. On account of the present high price for this Trepo, prime to mix it now with other materials of ressing wax. After he left, I sat for some little time in the Plaza del San Francisco, while Ramon found me and later, while he was with my young friend, I cleared the morning I had spent.
erands—to see Mr. Storlau, to see the Bank, to pay bills, to give more money to theтельеро. He came to see me last night to beg more money. He was very ill, there is the family to care for, he has to devote himself to them, the material is expensive, etc. I let him have 1 peso last night and I more today thinking the work nearing completion. When I saw it at his home to my surprise it seemed little more than begun. He has had 10 pesos advance on 12 pesos! He lives in a small room opening onto a general court with a great gaugan. An almost naked baby of three months lay uncared-for on the floor. Two little boys are a menial grogare are also his. There was no furniture. He himself sat on the floor with his legs stretched out before him. The bits of wire lay around on the floor. He had the back of the chair across half done—no more. — Raimund and I left at 12:30 and reached Zacualpo on time. We had agreed to separate and not know each other. Miguelito took me to Dona Josefa and I was soon settled. In the afternoon he, Jose, and other kids went down to the ditch near the PK to excavate. Jose, the only eleven-year-old, is really very quick to recognize forms of work. We secured weight, however, that was worth taking. — In the morning we went down to the plaza where there was an exciting search for arrowheads of obsidian and malacites of which a considerable supply was gathered. Arriving home for dinner we found that Francisco had already started with his harvest and in the early afternoon we
The things reported in my last from Veracruz are really from San Pedro Chulchilcan. There Fransisco has erected probably twenty or fourteen graves. My things are from two of these—and are maps to indicate the difference for distinction. The graves are stone graves, of thin slabs, cajas, arranged as usual. The bodies are here extended at full length. The colored pottery is placed to the east, the back to the west of the figure which lies N. S. The idols are placed upon the breast or against the face, face against the body. Figures laid in other ways N. S. have no article buried with them and no stone grave. Such graves are always marked by a slab of stone pointed at the end, the point projecting above ground a little distance, this stone being at the head of the buried body. As Jacuoles the bodies are buried as a considerable depth but have no stone grave. They are marked by tenamates—one, two, or three, in number according to the number of bodies buried: the body may be extended upon its back or upon its side, but seems to lie N. S. The pottery form are different between the two places. The little red figures come entirely from San Pedro according to Fransisco, not from here. Frequently two skeletons in one stone grave; when so the male is to the east; female to the west. The little red figures are female declaring. Note the lower jaw of my grave 1. which is female, while the skull is male. Fransisco Gitu-

...res made these observations. I went to his house to see what he had. We bought the whole for at 2.50 - content of a second grave. We left San Pedro...
on account of coming rain. We walked with our shoes on the plaja to show us the location of his first excavations and was a little annoyed by the great silence which followed us. Curiously enough here the kids found two arm-bands and the little basket that we reaped was almost entirely of bits of precious shells, beads, buttons, & the like while we were there it began to rain and long before we got home it was really moist and turning cold.

In the early morning Ramon had come in greatly excited and with strange tales. They had at first desired to blindfold him but finally took him to the cave without doing so. They left him at 8 P.M. and must have reached there as 9. The three witches were all in attendance. They have two large sanctuaries of black wax which they worship; they burned black candles upside down. Each prayed first by himself and then all three at once to the spirits. While they prayed in prayer he had two mors of black wax in his hands. They have eight, four mors of firesticks, wax, among them the statumag of Zacualco. They have a series of busts representing all the witches of the region. Those who live are upright, those who are dead are overthrown. Ten of the witches are themselves now being operated upon and their representatives stand separated by themselves and are dressed while the other mors are not. Ramon is to go with his cente to-day to Zapatlan where there will be a reunion tonight and tomorrow to Colima. Returning here he will have a week of instruction and will at tend reunions on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday. After that he will accompany the woman in a trip to a neighboring town. He can buy the tickets
title and twenty men for 150 p. of which 100 miles to the man and woman and 50 to Vicente. This is less than we had begun to think. The Cantudos were expected to be at least 50 and we have not been able to get more than 5. Our investigation appears to be prospering and the is calling for more money than I had planned it may be worth. The candle fancy was called to see me and stayed all evening. He is something of a humbug but interesting. He's a pretty fine Indian now he was 40 yrs. old when the French first came (about 40 now) he considers himself a phenomenon notable for capacity and acumen. He claims that he never fails to find things when he excavates and that he dreams beforehand what he finds. He claims infallibility in predicting rain and calls attention to his present success. He wishes to figure in my book and wishes to be photographed in the midst of the trophies which he goes to excavate for me. He says his cuppul of red jewelry was sold to Mr. Tanas machine on the train and that it is a matter of two years past. He is fired with enthusiasm to write me an account of the cumbros of Zacualco and believes it will be of brilliant advantage to me. He was in exercises this year 128 men were there in the Hospital. They used discipulas of cord but did not draw blood with them they used pomatum which did draw blood only on two days did they change themselves each time for fifteen minutes. He says there used to be a figure here in the church that money old made of many canes and plumes. This was burned by a pinner padre here presumably to secure ashes
Refugio Patiño, Ca. de Mosqueta, No. 640, México.
ask Wednesday. He considers this a great pity as he only knows of one similar figure, at Coacul. This he
regards as the ordinary human life. — He has seen
an old ropemaster, preserved in an Indian tomb by an
old man. It seems to have been made and he describes
it as having some decoration of incised firework.
In Guadalajara as well as here panocha is the name
of horned goat, while panela is the name of cheese. The
white clays of stone used in the stone graves usually
laying are here called lavanderas; fenamaste = obsidian;
tenamaste is a stone under a little over
the fire; teakante = official Indian arrangements
for fiestas, &c. —— On my way here I talked with Romo
about Paint. I asked to have pictures of the Senor
de la Salud as Zacualco, the Virgin de la Anguila at
Jaema, Senor Jose As Zapotlan, Senora de la Salud at
havana and El Senor de la Rueda, and perhaps the
Senor de la Penitencia and La Annamasta at Guadalajara.

A telegram last night from Pablo arrived at 7.30 too
cute for an answer. I have sent the answer this morning.
Or enviado the whole morning Miguel and Francisco out
a crowd of boys were here. Some of the preceding notes were
made there. — El Senor de la Salud for which this
town is famous in a figure of miraculous appar
ation. A drunken Indian on his way home went to a
mesquite tree to draw water. While urinating a voice
from the tree said "no me rube mi". Angered he went
for an axe and began to chop the tree. His first blow
topped off branches which left exposed the core of a
cross and from which poured out blood. His final
blow clept the tree to the heart and exposed the organ.
Books

Precio in Silver 2.18½ = $1.

Villagutiérrez: Dato Mayor. Historia de la Guerra.

15 de la Prov. de el Tza. - Lanchan. - vol. i. 1.00

Hist. de N.ª Sra. de San Juan de los Lagos. - Santacruz 3.00

Campbell's Guide. (New ed.)

Tom Fair: Hawaiian. - McMahon.


Dos antiguos relaciones de la Florida. - García.

Ex Libris Mex. Sup. - Lem.
The figure, which was once housed in a chapel in the Baraccas, is now considered a great source of pride, but will not be taken from its niche against its will. On one occasion when it was made to be taken forth, not with its consent, it raised its head and shook a mohr dead. Today it is the chief object in the parish church. In the afternoon part of the boys and I went to visit the church. Before the statues were half a dozen carefully arranged half dozers of bright and fresh flowers. There is a table by the figure on which the church authorities appear to try to escape responsibility for the tradition. It states that the figure is more than three hundred years old and is the work of the famous artist Luis de la Cerda, that it is venerated particularly by the natives of the surrounding country, who keeps it constantly supplied with flower and candle offerings, special individuals being ap- pointed to him to perform the duty. No two great celebrations in the year are Merces, Damsa and Easter Monday. We also visited the pretty little old "Hospital" behind the church. The Chapel has some quaint, old, carved decoration, figures of angels, and a date in the arch of the door. There is also carved stone work inside — among it is a square plate with musicians playing guitars (I). It rained all the afternoon — Pablo and Cesarro appeared just before seven and left. There was no architec- tural harvest from his visit and little else. But the microcephals at Camañasa appear to be good.

We spent the evening in packing. Francisco told me yesterday that he was an infallible
weather prophet, and in response to the suggestion of one of the kids that the rain would last five days according to the Calendar, most curiously stated that this kind of rain never lasted more than twenty-four hours and that the morning would dawn bright. It was really with great satisfaction that we found it dull and drizzling even tho we had to go through it to the station. Train was a little late in reaching Guadalupe; jara; at 10 o'clock. The family greeted Pablo and Felicito and Ismail were both on hand—Pablo's notes, such as they are, follow: In Cocola it is impossible to secure anything. Sr. Serapio Aguilar has collected antiquities, embroidered shawls, china, for Sr. Luq, who lives in the house of Padre Stresu, and who has sold them outside. — Don Antonio Acuña has an idol, seated, a metre high, head on knees, face broad with projecting cheek bones, eyes like large bead, nose large, mouth prominent, with thick lips, projecting and large on one side, chin rather sharp and inclined to the left side; clad in a sort of cape which covers all of the flowthead over the back of the head and down over the shoulders and thorax, ending at the sides. The stomach in front and behind as the cavith region. He also has some large blades of obsidian, which measure 5 cm. Also some small figures of obsidian, among them a badly made monj, in which the face, hands and feet are barely distinguishable. All this was found Noreste from Cocola. The large monj was in a barricaco, where it seemed to have a little hair like an altar within a large cave. The obsidian figures were met higher up in the same barricaco; they were
laid bare by water and the place, where they were found was a large cave, with a little area like a small temple on the rear. — The Comandante (Chief) de policía was excavating for an American Co. and took out some five hundred monkeys, which were carried off by the employees of the Co. Later he hunted for himself, and secured others, some of which he sold, and others took. He has left a small shell, well made of clay but broken, also two badly broken idols. All these came from the Ebladabo.

—I saw all the witches, goats, and the wrestlers to Guadalajara, others to Ameqa, others to Coacul. I have seen one of their figures of wax, the most rare and unknown conceivable. The monkey has these characters: from the neck up it has the form of a cock and it has feet like a cock at all times, or makes the same noise with its wings as cocks make, then it crows: This is what occurs after it has ascended to a high place — as up on a tree, a hedge or fence, some high object, or at least to the highest part of a bed. The parts which distinguish a man from a woman, are in the perfect form of a pineapple and from this it suffers much for having a volume like the leaves of the pineapple apple. (y de esto otro mucho por tener tan denuevo yante volumen como por las ojas de la pina); all this was made in Coacul the Sra. Fernanda Gutiérrez de San Martín. —

As the War de San José de Estipac, Manuel L. Corcuera uses in place of money some little pieces of card, printed on one side with the value and on the other side the seal of the hacienda, bearing date. The values are 1c., 2c., 10c., 25c., 50c., 1$. They circulate only in the ha.
cienda, in the hacienda of Cañada Grande, use two kinds of money, pieces of card like the abate and soap. During the last six weeks no other money whatever has circulated there. The currency is the same as of the abate. There are haciendas near Quilán de la Granja, which use money of leather and wood.

In the pueblo of Acamapaquil, lives Bruno Buenapositano and his wife, surname Robles. They have a son with very small brain, with the whole body very delicate, very small face; his glances are rapid, as are all his body movements; all that he does is done as by a crazy person or some animal. This son had a brother like himself who lived 17 years. He himself is ten years old. They have brothers and sisters who are normal as are the parents. The parents of the parents of these microcephals have also had in their generation others like these. Bacilio Robles, brother of the mother of these, has two microcephal children, a girl of eight years and a boy of five. She has a larger brain than her cousin and speaks a little while he does not. She is named Petra Robles. Her smaller brother Eleno Robles has a still larger brain, who still notably deficient. (They go by leaps and jumping movements, walk on the outer edge of the feet, are mischievous and destructive, tearing up plants, breaking up fruits, ripping clothes, etc. They are treated with leniency as entirely irresponsible. Are very shy and run from strangers. Are hardly still a minute and have no idea of obedience.) — Sheaf.

Teneron was uneasy and disagreeable. Packed and shipped a box to Blake and did one of Ford's
loved his in vain for Ossello: threatened the celícéros who will not be done until Saturday; had Mar-son to supper & with him and Felicito went to see
the old man of the baratillo as his horse handy with the bottle. — In the morning had F. to break
fast, by his imitation. Pablo came around in
considerable excitement having seen Lorenzo Gu-
tierez of San Martin who is here. The confine her oper-
atings to core affairs and hardenar than two hundred
men in 50 different forms. They are all pairs or
are made of both wax and trico. I asked as to the va-
riety for different forms. There are many different de-
ares. One of her most delicate and important opera-
tions is to make two or even three women swell to
gether in peace with one man. Pablo told me with
enorme that there really are horses where such
combinations get on pleasantry and he seemed to
think that there ought to be some sort of reason
for so strange a phenomenon. She will supply us
with their as he. Her whole stock is now as Dario
Andres close by.

Felicito bought me some estampas of the Penitenciar-
it being the day of culto. More. I gave him four cents
and told him to bring five if they were a cent each.
Two if two. He brought but two. I do I believe they can
only a cent each. I fear too that the other day he
pockets the odd 17 centavos, when Mr. Lipshitz
have sent me 19.17 in exchange for my check for
$9— I kept some pesetas in my change pocket this
morning when I went to the bank leaving him in
the room. I thought of going back for it but decided

not to do so. I found no fault. And through a small blunder I gave him 60 cents this a.m. to pay for ten cents at 54 and he made no note of the error. I let him know that I noticed the absence of the plaque and I made no direct accusation. Uranus appeared at 9:30 and we left together at 10:15. No incident except that I noticed that he shook hands with debaucheries at every station of consequence, that he had friends to see him off among them a respectable looking little fellow, whom he urged to accompany him to Zacapuato, offering to arrange the matter with the baker, a proposition accepted, but courage failing at sight of Cordoba the bid jumped at Aguadulce, and that he knows the lands and people between Guadalajara and Zacapuato remarkably well. We had all sorts of head luck. One side of the engine broke down and we had to run with only the other side. At almost each station we got over the center and lost time. We reached Zacapuato in the rain, three hours and a half late as nine o'clock. A Col. Ford in the car was an interesting man, now over sixty, once a Tennessee Brig. Gen., and of a daughter of Gen. Claiborne of La. he was born on the Gulf of Mexico. He was brought up by his uncle, Sam. Ward (in the U.S. diplomatic service) in Japan and Turkey; he was with Perry at the opening of Japan; he has long lived in Mexico and has been for thirty-seven years a Col. in the Mexican cavalry, being retired on permanent pay. He has been a no-construction man and is interested to some extent in lumber.
As we neared Cuitapato I urged him to tell me the truth about himself. He said his own mother was dead, that his father and she did not get along very well; that his father was always kind to him; that he was now in Cuitapato, owner of a Gran Deponia at 15 San Lepidio. That he (C.) had been left in school, studying back-keeping, as Drupanto with his step-mother. That at night he had stayed out late and she was offended and ordered him away. Then he took what money he could and left and had never since returned. This was in March last. I believe this story approximates the truth. Telling him to do what he pleased, he decided to go to Cuitapato to his father, in his three begging his pardon and asking to assist him. So he stayed on board, not refusing a berth. I left him in the first-class, while I went into the Pullman. I luckily got a lower, the last, and every berth was full. We reached Cuitapato a little over three hours late, as 9:40. The Deponia was indicated as we passed; we left stuff at Hotel Llana, breakfasted at the Chinese Restaurant. We then left me for a moment to go to the Convent and dropped utterly. I met W.H. Spencer at the Hotel looking for me. He was really disturbed over my whereabouts and had begun to think of instituting an actual search for me. We went to the Bath where I made a raise on my note and paid him what I owed him. I met Nelson on the 6th in the afternoon and he went with me to see Padre Marin. The old man is better and was sitting up. He now has a chair in wheels that have not yet been cut out.
The house. The old hospital is to be described and all the patients moved to the new one. Padre will go to the house to live. All the male attendants will be out of a job as the new hospital will have only female help.

Red cross sisters. In the afternoon I went off to Puebla and called on Antonio, also on General Galicia for bookplates and biographical data. He presented me a copy of his work on Florinda. Col. Spencer and I met as supper at the Chinese Restaurant. After we left table we caught sight of 2 young men in the street. He tried to dodge us, explaining it later as "verguenza" on account of Don Guillermo. I had been to the Delegacion in the afternoon. Two young women and a mild mannered man were there. So he was not the dueño I spoke with him. Asking if he knew a Don Guillermo? Se agria? Si - no caso es. No, señor. Bien, délale a mí. Tampoco. I felt after leaving that I had not sufficiently pursued my questions. The key knew I had been there. He said the empleado had told him.

He now said was his father but his uncle owned the Delegacion. That he ate dinner with his stepmother, who was in the house in Convo dejo; that she had sent him to "hunt his father"; that his father was as Pachuela. That he took the Central train in the afternoon for Pachuela and was put off as Lachicenio to2

4

bump the farm train back. He said Don J. himself in the restaurant, when we were eating, his sister gave him 75c. of which he had 32 left. He was going to Pachuela tomorrow to see his father who was mine in charge of mines. I took him to the Restaurante for supper. He slept on my floor. He started
as about 7 for the train at 7.30 and was not seen again during the day. Most of the day was spent with Mr. Spencer. We were at Judge Martin's house during the morning and hunted in vain for the Florencios. From there we went to Orozco's new bodega to look at books. On returning to the house we found that Babies had been hunting for me and wanted to see me urgently. So after dinner we went there. He was in a state of great excitement. The teeth he had offered the first at 400 pesos and some gold beads from Oaxaca offered at 150 have been passed upon by Gabaldo y Villa and by Lem. The former says the gold objects are modern and worth perhaps 70 pesos, while Lem says the teeth are not worth more than 40 pesos and of little interest. Babies claims also that Lem says my boots are of no value and that I have lost my time and labor in having them made. Babies has just brought up a great green stone slab with a design suggestive of Paleuque from near Arjefa. This he promises to bring over from the Rio tomorrow and to allow me to have reproduced before it is turned over to the elluseum. He cabled against the present director of the elluseum Rodriguez, claiming that he is an communist Indian who has permitted ruin and destruction. He is in a highly excited frame of mind and all. Spencer considers the whole interview vastly interesting and worth while. From here we went to Mrs. Nuttall's "at home." We were just too late for the Japanese minister, but the prospective son-in-law, Mr. booty [Baleinaker] and his em, Mrs. and a Miss were there. We had tea and cakes and talked over a considerable number of matters as they could.
Diputado Apleente.

In 1892, Diputado for Zacatecas until now; has been three times Secretary and is now. 1901-2. Prof. de Instrumentación y Columba in the Conservatorio Nacional.


Besides the works listed in another page, he has written

Tratado sobre Derecho Constitucional.
Economia política
Legislación minera Mexicana

We talked over an rich an occasion and I accepted an invitation to dinner tomorrow evening. On rain to town we ate supper and then went out to Tacubaya to call upon Mr. and Mrs. Morton (the latter a former teacher at Tucubla in the Girl's School.) Mr. M. is connected with the great water supply work now in progress for the City of Mexico. Our visit was as a bad time; the baby has just come down with whooping cough and we did not see Mr. Morton at all.

On our return, entering our patio I caught sight of cannon lodging and found him in the So. sending off a letter to his little friend Carlos in Guadalajara. His story seems improbable, but I half believe it. He says his uncle saved him 50 to 50 to Tlachuca.
that he left for mine at 7:30. He showed his St. 
car tickets in proof that he had been there. His fa-
ther, he says, he did not see that he was at Santa Gertrudis in charge of mining for Carlos Landes. On being remon-
strated with, that he remained instead of hunting his father he insisted that Santa Gertrudis was jar. He says he had 150 each way, 10 c. each. He ate at the Chinese 
Restaurants; that he called on Dóctor Landes, who 
asked him whether he had money; on reply that he had 
a dollar. Don Carlos told him he should come to him 
as mine in the morning, when he must give him an 
order to a Hotel to board and lodge him until his fa-
ther returns to The City. That he will meantime work 
in his office and that all this is in accordance 
with his father's wishes. Queen date? He slept on my 
flour bus, would not go to breakfast—chance of Don 
Guillermo and unnecessary expense for me. He had 
money enough for breakfast and later he was cared 
for. So he left as 7:30— Odds and ends of work, 
a trip to the PO. and a call on Padre car comes 
up the morning. — Mrs. J. Alec. Tweedie is again 
here! Her elicit too as I saw it, has gone many 
three editions. I judge that she has made at least 
fifteen thousand dollars upon it! What a pity. And 
they said as Mrs. Nuttall's that her errand now is 
to write a life of Teófilo Díaz! This will give 
her mother less of a year higher voltage. Well, there 
is no help for it. — Padre car is presented me 
with portraits of Bishop are. They are I care for no
Ramón Godínez: 1.46.47.49
Rules of Spain: op.p.1
Veintisiete: op.2.op.3.
Victor Godínez: 2.
Agujas marcelas: 2.25.26.28
Rules of Mexico: op.4.5.6.
Sastre: 2.
Sanctuary: 22.
ex line: 2.24.
autographs: 22.24.50
Paul Godínez: 2.22.
tierra: 23.
brea: 23.
fringe: 25.
olden: 23.
dieprind: 23.
whale: 24.
labor 24.
giant 24.
portugues 27.
beacon 28.29.
celebrations 29.33.
Indians: 29.
61.69
Carlos Marx: 30.33.46.57.57
Spencer: 8.16.22.30.58.57
seals: 31.
carpe: list: op.22.6.34.35
decines: 34
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Ejidal: 34.36.
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Mullall, Zelda, 60
Morton — 61
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