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# THE AMERICAN FOLK-LORE SOCIETY.

DR. D. G. BRINTON, UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, *President.*

W. W. NEWELL, CAMBRIDGE, MASS., *Secretary.*

NEW YORK, October 18th, 1890.

DEAR SIR :

The annual meeting of the American Folk-lore Society will be held at Columbia College, New York City, on Friday and Saturday, November 28th and 29th, 1890. The sessions, which will be open to the public, will be held in Room 15, Hamilton Hall, Madison Avenue and 49th Street. A number of papers will be read on subjects of general interest.

The American Folk-lore Society selects for its special field of research the collection and preservation of the folk-lore of the United States, including that which concerns the white race as well as the stories, superstitions, and odd customs found among the colored people, and the mythology of our native Indians. The papers prepared by its members are printed in the JOURNAL OF AMERICAN FOLK-LORE, a handsome quarterly, edited by the Society, and issued from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is now in its third year and the volumes contain many articles entertaining to the general reader, as well as valuable to the student of local history and manners.

The fee for membership is placed at the very moderate figure of three dollars (\$3.00) a year, the payment of which entitles members to receive the Journal for one year, as well as to all other privileges of the Society. The life-membership fee is fifty dollars (\$50.).

We hope that the meeting in New York will be marked by a full attendance at the sessions, and by a notable increase in membership. We invite you to be present on the dates mentioned, and we should be much pleased to add your name to the roll of the Society.

We enclose a postal card for the latter purpose, which we shall be gratified to have you sign and return. We remain,

Very respectfully yours,

H. CARRINGTON BOLTON, *Chairman.*

JOHN S. NEWBERRY,

G. HILTON SCRIBNER,

N. L. BRITTON,

CHAS. P. DALY,

DANIEL S. MARTIN,

FREDERICK STARR, *Secretary.*

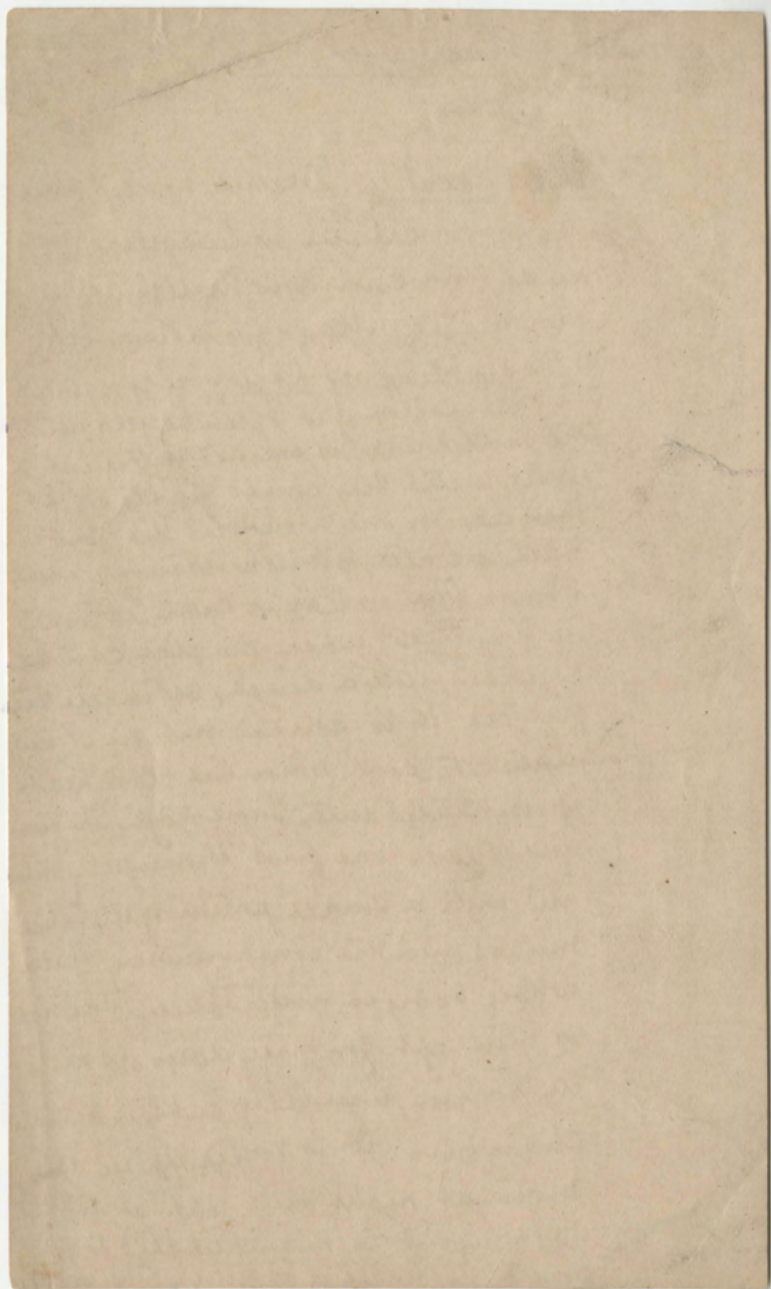
*Local Committee of Arrangements.*

## Products of Plant-life.

Saké: seichu. Drunk heated, from cups of porcelain or lacquered wood. made from common hulled rice. Four stages. Made from Nov. - Feb.

(a) Production of kōji = rice ferment. The preparation of it often begins in Oct. The hulled rice is washed with fresh water, until this comes off clear. It then lies for one night in the last bath of water, to soften. Steam, made in an iron boiler, is then let loose in the rice. When the rice can be kneaded, like a dough, between the fingers, it is spread out on straw mats to cool. When at blood heat it is heated with Fane-Kōji. The fungus spores are first thoroughly mixed with a small portion of the rice mass; then the compounding of the whole body is undertaken. The rice is then left for three days on mats in warm, usually subterranean chambers. It is rolled up in the mats at night and kept at  $25^{\circ}$ - $26^{\circ}$ C. Mornings it is manipulated to prevent its balling together. The white





burial chamber is one of the constructions - perhaps the same one that Stephens refers to. Astonished at the unexpected extent & the complicated character of these remains we could only regret our inability to do careful work at measuring and noting their character. The ruin is not so great here as at first appears. The pyramids for example are largely covered with debris rather than broken down. What ought to be done here, as at many places in Mexico & Central America, is to secure accurate surveys, ground plans, details of construction while they can yet be learned. Unfortunately archaeologists generally are too anxious to dig out some "relics", destroying monuments in so doing, or to find curios & striking carvings & rich paintings than to do this laborious & little striking work. A few workmen in a week or so of time, could clear the debris here away so as to admit of exact survey, measurement, plotting & photographing. The work once done would be final. Then the relic hunter, who would here really



which character is one of the Constitution  
- perhaps the name and that the  
- refers to. (Continued on the next page)  
- that is the unrefined character of the  
- because we can only see one side of  
- to be taught with no meaning and nothing  
- their character. The mind is not a good  
- here as it first appears the impression  
- for example are largely given with this  
- rather than broken down. These refer to  
- in our hand, as an heavy person in the  
- also a physical character, as it seems to  
- create curiosity, given them, (Continued)  
- construction while they can be seen  
- unfortunately archaic and generally  
- are to remain to give out some thing to  
- stopping movement in going, or to find  
- again & thinking carefully & with patience  
- then to do this (Continued) & this thing  
- work. A few moments in a week or so  
- of time, could clear the brain from any  
- as to advice of exact amount, reason  
- about, (Continued) & photographing. The  
- first one or two would be fine. When  
- the other (Continued), who would be a

only two really Guatemalan coins: there were four Peruvian pesos that had been to the Guatemalteco mint & stamped with a Cuatillo die to authenticate them; there were 6 Chilean pesos and 13 Peruvian ones, unchanged. Of course there were no Mexican pesos as exchange is in favor of the Mexican money. x x x x x x x x

The mingo service in Guatemala is a great institution. At all the towns outside the large cities the traveler has only to ride up to the municipal house & make his demand. The officers are bound to find a carrier. A good mingo will carry a load of a hundred pounds on his back by a carry-stick passing over his forehead, a distance of 10 to 15 leagues a day. Usually however they are not expected to go further than the next town, where a new carrier must be secured. By special agreement however one will sometimes go two or three stations. The money is paid the official, who thereby becomes responsible for the service. ~~The~~ <sup>fare</sup> is not a legal rate but custom has practically fixed it at a real a league. The money is





irregular & surrounded fully by abrupt mountains. It abounds in birds & <sup>the</sup> little fish - mohana - caught in it are much esteemed. The Indian women come to the trails with them for sale. All the

pacific ports are bad for landing. The steamboats come to anchor way out from the beach, which is usually low & superficial. The storerooms are built at the end of long piers and passengers & baggage, as well as freight have to be lowered in capsons by ropes into lighters, from which they are hoisted again at the vessel. - - - -

III) Pres. Barrios has in addition to this brought about an abolition of the old law compelling forced Indian labor. Too much credit cannot be given him for this.

x x x x x

A very curious and interesting map by Mr. Rock has been issued by the Government. It shows the different boundary lines between Mexico & Guatemala that have been published on different maps & the line agreed upon in the last treaty. While

am a living & loyal friend of Mexico I  
can only look upon that map with  
shame. At one time far the larger part  
of the State of Chiapas was recognized as  
the property of Guatemala and there  
was some reason for my boys at San  
Carlos to tell me they were "Carrenas".  
But it is the line delimiting the more  
recently agreed territories that are  
most interesting and the colored spots  
whereby Mr. Rock indicates districts  
of real aggression by the greater Mexi-  
can power are as shameful for real  
Mexicans to look at as Texas &  
New Mexico properly colored should  
be on our own maps. Nor is it usually  
known that Guat.<sup>a</sup> has just cause  
against Great Britain. The colony of  
Belize (Brit. Honduras) largely by rights  
belongs to her. Years ago, when poor  
~~and feeble~~ but ambitious she needed a  
road built from the Atlantic to the  
City of Guatemala. This road Gt.  
Britain agreed to build in return for



Land. The price was paid & received - it was nearly half of Belize. But the little republic has never received her road. Robbed of land, cheated of price, invaded by foes - the courage of the country is not dead. Regenerating herself she leads the other Central American Republics in many an effort to betterment & improvement. Most Americans do not know that there was once a Republic of Central America, with 7 states confederated. It has been the dream of Guat? To restore that Union. To this ideal many a life has been sacrificed. To it Rufino Barrios gave strenuous efforts. To it the present powers look as a hope to look for. By its Mexican invasion or British theft, or United States interference might be better avoided. To it we believe the future will lend

We came overland, on horseback. We were lucky: we knew what we could depend upon & when we could expect to reach our destination. We return by Rail and Steamer. And as our journey planned itself it should take us 12 days to go from Guatemala to the City of Mexico. One day by rail over the Central to San José; five days by the W. of the Pacific Mail - Baracanta - to Salina Cruz. Two days then by the Tehuantepec R.R. to Ocotzacoalcos. ~~Two~~ days of waiting there for a str. and old day to Vera Cruz. Then one last day from V.C. to Mexico. The railroad from Guat.<sup>a</sup> to San José is about 75 miles long & the running time is 6  $\frac{1}{4}$  hours. (II) The str. was late two days in arriving: two days we lay in the port then. We have left two days since. We pine for our horses and the good old times of certainty! (III) There is no grand scenery. Most of the way we make a steady coast down till to the seashore. For some little distance we coast along Lake Amatlan. It is the third lake in size in the Republic, so narrow, long



Cotton trousers, white cotton shirt, and a white cotton unbuttoned so that the ends hang down the back for some distance. Over their upper body is a blue garment, a long blanket, folded at middle, where there is a head-slit: the garment hangs down in front & behind to nearly the knees & is tied about at the waist by a white belt. Happier, brighter faced boys could not be found. Their day is a busy one. At 5 a. m. they are in the schoolroom <sup>two days</sup> for prayers. At 7. They have coffee & at 7.30 go to the field for an hour & a half. At 9 they have breakfast, at 3 dinner, at 7 evening coffee. Another period of work in the field comes at 4 in the afternoon & lasts for 1 1/2 hours. They go to bed early at night. The dormitories were crowded but clean & airy. The school rooms were entirely inadequate. The object of the school is to teach the boys how to live decently, how to farm, how to run a little, a wisely little of books. They read through three readers, learn some arithmetic, writing, <sup>English</sup> & manners. They also study some history.





and besides learning something of their own  
natural history they get something of  
the outside world. Oris, interesting to see  
Amun's Outline of the World History in Spanish  
used as the text book. But the little fellows  
appeared to the best advantage in the dining  
room. Seated at two long tables, with plates  
& cups of tin, & with real knives & forks or  
spoons they had a right good meal that  
they had seen enough to appreciate. A  
plate full of rice with a bit of meat, a plate  
full of beans, a cup of water, a pile of five  
tortillas, such was the allowance for each  
with more tortillas if wanted. Therefore  
the Instituto is a school, where the boys  
are fitted for the life they must expect  
to lead, and to lead it happily - not one  
where they will be disqualified & rendered  
dissatisfied with their life conditions.

III In recreation the little lads go quite  
barefoot but on Sundays they put  
on great leather shoes that come well  
up to the knees & lace along the sides.  
Lately the experiment has been tried  
of having <sup>some</sup> the boys try to write their  
own language and we have some





specimens of government adms in Guiché  
and Calcuttupul done by them.

x x x x x  
Just at present much is heard here of the  
"Exposition". ~~The~~ official title is — Exposition  
Centro-Americana de Guatemala. In it Pres-  
B has shown great interest and the government  
has done its full share. A Commission of  
five ~~Commissioners~~ <sup>Government</sup> has been appointed with  
Juan F. Ponciano at its head. The exposition is to  
open on March 15 of next year & to continue  
for four months. The Commission publishes  
each two weeks a Bulletin — Boletín de la  
Exposicion Centro-Americana — to give wide  
spread information. This Bulletin is distribu-  
ted gratis to all applicants & will be sent  
regularly to persons interested. The plans of  
buildings have already been drawn up. The  
Exposition will be held on a fine piece of ground  
near the City, on the Boulevard de la Reforma  
where it will be near other important &  
creditable public buildings. The area  
occupied is 50 metres wide and 155m.  
long. The chief or ~~Central~~ building consists  
of a long central portion with a recessed  
broad front which is developed into two  
long forward projections. Before it is a



long former proposition. Before it is a  
good form which is described in the  
of a long central portion with a recessed  
and the Chief or District building corner  
occupied is 20 meters wide and 12m.  
Crested public buildings. The area  
where it will be seen other important  
near the City, on the Boulevard de la  
Exposition will be held in a fine piece of  
will be seen already begun up the  
regularly to persons interested. The plans  
to state to all applicants I will be the  
spread information. This Bulletin is being  
Exposition Centre International - to give wide  
last two weeks a Bulletin - Bulletin de  
reform in the. The Commission public  
from an article 12 of next year's Convention  
and functions at its head. The Exposition is  
five years has been appointed with  
has done its full share. A Commission of  
and these great interest and the government  
Centre International de l'Exposition. It is not  
Exposition. The official title is - Exposition  
just at present must be held one of the  
and Congress of the day before.

is conducted in a brusque & heartless fashion that would make London blush & New York die for shame. All of which may sound harsh and unkind, but we only describe what we see.

The City, with Vieja Cuauhtémoc which forms its continuation is, as we have said before, long & narrow and stands out in the plain instead of nestling against the bases of mountains. The reason for this is soon evident to one who wavers or rides toward the hills, some finding the way blocked by <sup>cliffs</sup> ~~barriers~~. There is just now a veritable fever for building and new houses are going up in all parts of the City. The houses already made are occupied and rents, even for scarce rooms are high. Among the houses are many fine ones - most of them of the reputation, single story, patio surrounding kind. There are but few two storied buildings - as these are not so secure in times of earthquakes - so common here. Among them is the new house being built for Pres. Carrizosa. The house he now lives in has also two stories & he probably has become so inured to the danger as not to fear it. The Theatre Building lies directly opposite the President's house, in a large





almost bare square partly paved. It is a plain building with great Grecian columns, ~~done in brown and white~~ and white. Before it stands a statue of Columbus of unusual ugliness and far too small to be imposing. The City has few monumental decorations. Formerly there stood in the Central Plaza a great fountain or water basin made of stone. This was the work of Indians & a pipe from them to the City. Crude, coarsely made horses formed the chief part of this curious work. The town people tiring of it, & probably feeling a little ashamed of its crudeness have lately torn it down & the pieces of it lie scattered along the side of the chief boulevard and will no doubt be lost for good. It would be worth the while of an intelligent people to preserve it but the Guatemalan at present is not intelligent, no more so than the Japanese, who is ashamed of all that is old and anxious to have it out of sight. Like the Japanese, he is anxious to adopt the ways of the outside world. Just now too like Japan, Guatemala is suffering an attack of Germanism. This is shown in the army uniform. These little dark

It is a  
plain building with great spacious columns  
and a large hall where before it stands  
a statue of Columbus of numerous figures  
and for the wall to be inscribed. The  
city has few monumental decorations  
only three in the central Plaza  
a great fountain in water basin made  
of stone. This was the most of business a sign  
from them to the City. Church, Government  
have formed the chief part of this business  
work. The town people living of it, where  
they feel a little ashamed of its condition  
have lately for it been a the piece of  
it is situated along the side of the chief  
highway and will be soon be built  
for good. It would be waste the waste of  
an intelligent people to prevent it  
and the Government is present with  
intelligent, no more so than the Japanese  
who is a common place that is old and  
certain to have it one of light. Like the  
Japanese, he is anxious to adopt the  
ways of the outside world. Just now the  
life of Japan, particularly in suffering  
attack of typhoid. This is shown in  
the country where the life is

soldiers in a hot climate like this - instead of wearing some sensible light, cool, head-gear are beavers of the ugly German helmets. Ugly I say - not necessarily in themselves, for Germans & at Germany they might look well - for here they are ugly with all the ugliness of misplacedness & mal-adjustment. I gave the same way as the Indian pila are many other things from the old time; a fine carved piece over the University door was too suggestive of old Spanish days and had to be destroyed. Sometime perhaps, the real good sense of the people may awake & they will realize what they have done, that can never be undone. The Plaza of today is pretty. It is a bit of fine planting, with great Chemp (masses) of brilliant purple flowers to break the green. There are some fountains of no beauty & a band stand, where at not very frequent, but regular intervals good music is given. There is a foundation ready for a statue to Rufino Barrios, the great President of the Republic, which is said will be a great work. About the Plaza on two sides are public buildings, are the third the <sup>portals</sup> ~~to~~ ~~the~~ shops where are



is found in a low climate like this -  
and of course some of the light, cool,  
and you are aware of the high ground  
there. I say - not necessarily in  
the mountains for example - but in the  
valleys too well - for here they are  
with all the richness of vegetation  
and the same way. I say the same way  
as the British hills are more fertile  
from the sea than a fine sandy ground  
the limestone here was to be expected  
of the same kind and to be found in  
the same way, the real good thing of the  
valley and the hills and the same way  
what they have done that can be  
known. The place of the hills is pretty  
in a lot of fine planting, with great  
masses of willows and poplars and  
the green. There are some fine  
scenery & a good stand, where it is very  
fine, but where it is not so good  
to give. There is a fine mountain  
in the distance & the hills, the green  
and the hills, which is very  
will be a great work. There is  
in the hills and the hills, which is  
the hills and the hills, which is

may buy various poor European wares at double price from German jews & other "merchants". The fourth is filled up with the Cathedral and the archiepiscopal Palace. This last is a pretty bit of masonry. Since the good old days of the thirties the archbishop of Guatemala has been most of the time in exile. When an archbishop is in exile his substitute is the Governor of the Mitra. In this case the Governor is a nice old priest, quite & inoffensive. The office is not however without its cares & just at present it is vacant. Rumor stories are told of the present conditions of ecclesiastical affairs in the country, but perhaps they are no worse than elsewhere.

x x x x x

One story I have heard however - may be repeated without harm. It may be true it may not be. It is connected with the position of the Govt. Palace & the archiepiscopal palace. Now & then the Government sends for the Governor an armed force. When he appears he is told that some little priest in some country parish has broken some law & is in jail. He knows something of importance will now be disclosed. The





from 5000 pesos to 100 pesos are offered.  
III. Twelve groups of exhibits are recognized -  
I. Science and Letters, II. Education and Instruction,  
III. Fine Arts, IV. Mechanics and Construction, V.  
Agric. Hort. &c., VI. Fauna & Flora, VII. Ornamentation,  
VIII. Industries, IX. Natural Products, X. Trans-  
portation, XI. Mining, XII. Immigration. Just  
what may be done in the direction of illustrating  
the Archaeology & Ethnography of this interesting  
District appears to be uncertain. It is a magni-  
ficent opportunity! President Barrios tells  
me that he shall have examples of every  
Indian tribe in attendance, dressed in  
native costume & with native musical in-  
struments, &c. It will be an interesting  
object lesson, but much that would be  
of permanent interest and value could  
& should be done besides. Central America  
invites the world to an Exposition. A good  
many people ought to go. At present  
it takes but a week from the port of  
New Orleans to make the journey. It is  
not a hard one & no one will ever be  
able to see so much that is new at  
so little expense of time & trouble.  
By the time the Exposition opens the  
Northern R.R. will probably be further



advanced than now and the horseback journey correspondingly reduced. From Pacific ports the journey may be made entirely by rail & steamer.

x x x x x

Sunday March 15th was a fiesta and National Holiday being the fourth Anniversary of the accession of Remon Barrios to the Presidency. It was to be celebrated by the dedication of the new buildings of the Instituto Agrícola de los Indígenas. These are situated some 4 or 5 miles from town on a pretty piece of good land. It was a great day for the Indians and from early morning they came in gay companies from all the country around. The celebratory were announced for 1 P.M. which meant of course considerably later. The buildings are neat and pretty. They stand in the midst of an enclosed walled area. The chief building is a long, narrow central building two stories high, for class rooms, hall, with wings, &c. It is well lighted and well equipped. A great crowd of people, including especially those interested in the Government & its teaching, & the Indians from everywhere were in the yard at 2.30 promptly the statue of Las Casas was unveiled. It stood before the middle of the school building, with the Spanish colors draping it on each side.





It is a statue of green bronze representing two figures in life size - the one the old monk Las Casas in his garb, with his right hand extended in benediction over the other - an Indian kneeling before him. The monk holds a bible under his left arm, which the Indian reaches out his hands to grasp. Underneath the tablet is the inscription:

A fray  
Bartolomé  
de las Casas.  
Los Españoles  
residentes en  
Guatemala  
12 de Octubre 1892.

To Brother Bartolomé de las Casas. The Spanish resident in Guatemala, 12 of Oct. 1892. After a suitable address of presentation & acceptance the crowd pushed its way to one of the smaller buildings of the school where a "literary program" was carried out. At one end of the room sat Pres. Barrios, as usual in military costume, & with a broad sash of light blue silk diagonally across his breast & a display of various rich decorations. On either side sat beautiful women. Mrs.





B. being at his left. In front of this line, & gallantry & beauty were sets of chairs, in which sat various dignitaries, the foreign Ministers & others. Distinguished guests made up the rest of the Company. There were two addresses, one much longer, by high Govt. officials & then came, what I am sure pleased all the most, two speeches to the President by Indian boys - one in Cak-chiquel, the other a Quiché. The little Cakchiquel made the speech first in his own language and then in Spanish. The President of the Republic then signed the formal document authorizing the school and the Company passed out into the yard where by this time there were stumps & wild things of interest going on. The yard was now filled with the visiting Indians from the villages. Each party was by itself and each was amusing itself or trying to attract its share of attention by some sort of performance. Tambours or drums, flutes or pipes made of a reed or cane, and k'epomastles (here called by the Quiché name of Fum) were being played. Marimbas were in evidence.



In one company were men who carried over their heads frames on which were stretched light covers of matting, painted to represent the bodies of unknown beasts & supplied with heads & tails of course. The men under these plunged & leaped & tried to give the spectators or look them with their tails. Elsewhere were masked figures who played the clown. Of greater interest however were the costumes - representing a dozen different types - and the curious emblems & the various *cofrades*. (III) Those carried by the men were usually standards, poles with some emblem at top. None of the women were generally curious & thin. Some of the towns have elaborate standards made of silver pressed or worked into artistic representations of saints or crucifixes. These emblems alone would make an interesting study and it is not often that so many from different places are brought together at one time & spot. (III) Among the costumes were specially notable the little short striped tunics from Santa Maria near the volcano of (Tepic?) and the curious great headdresses of the women of Mexico. These are unlike anything we have seen.





in this Republic and very like some that  
we know in Mexico. Just here it is interest-  
ing to find that the people of Mexico are really  
Descendants of Mexico brought here & settled  
at the time of the Conquest. But it was  
now near sunset. At a given signal all  
the sport ceased and the Indians fell  
into line village by village & passed in pro-  
cession out of the grounds, where they  
separated and marched off to their various  
pueblos. III The scholars from the school  
were all out in their blue & white uniforms  
& in their tiny shoes, that looked exceedingly  
uncomfortable; they were drawn up in  
line on the porch of the main building  
to be inspected by the visitors. The little  
bellows had certainly walked over from  
the old school. a pretty walk of miles - &  
it is to be hoped that they walked in their  
bare feet & waited until they got there  
before encasing themselves. The contrast  
between the young & old, the school & pueblo,  
the uniform & tribal garb, the past & present  
was very striking and not unpleasant.  
No doubt some would change all the  
past into the present. It is best that both  
shall live together.





one of these should be examined & the results published.

x x x x x x x

It had been in our plan to visit Nibaj. We intended to go first to the City of Guatemala then to return to Quiché in order to secure an "orden" from the Jefe politico to ensure our proper treatment. For be it known that Nibaj & the other Dil towns are considered dangerous & Eruck, who has spent five weeks there in time past was not willing to take me without papers. The plan had however been given up for lack of time. We considered ourselves then lucky when to find the Jefe of Quiché at Huehuetenango, where he had come to get married. He supplied us with a general orden to the authorities of the "Sena" and his Comandante with a specific one to the Secretario of Nibaj itself. The place was only 13 ~~miles~~ <sup>leagues</sup> distant & we set out at once. We passed through the interesting town of Almacatan where the people have a language almost peculiar to the area town, struck up again into the great Sena, over road wild but fairly good & reached Ni-



bay just after dusk. There are three Indian  
towns - Nibaj - Chejul, & Nibaj is the  
most accessible; for Chejul the Commandante  
offered to give us a guard of soldiers, if we  
would go. I did not allow of that. The  
natives of these <sup>three</sup> mountain towns were until  
lately bold and independent. When Rufino  
Barrios, the former president of the Republic  
had been wounded in battle & was a fugitive  
these Indians took him, cared for him & kept  
him in concealment. He never forgot their  
care & during his life time these mountain  
people many little exceptions & privileges  
not had by their neighbors. It was not  
many years ago <sup>a native of Nibaj was</sup> ~~that a native of Nibaj was~~  
~~quoted by a stranger to this effect he~~  
~~addressed by a stranger, & whom he~~  
made no reply; the stranger thereupon  
demanded why he had made no answer.  
Thereupon the native drew his great ma-  
chete and at a single stroke cut off  
his head. Only five years ago, when  
Emst made his first visit here, they  
paid no attention to his demand for  
a mule <sup>& for beasts</sup> replying that he had best to  
walk with & might carry his own load.





Five years had made a sad and profound change in their character. Within that time the government has subjected them, like the other native tribes earlier, to forced supply of workers for coffee fincas. ~~That~~ <sup>Rodriguez's</sup> soldiers have been sent to march unwilling workers off to the fields, that the country might be developed & the proud spirit of the Kibaj has been broken. Lignon is doing much too to degrade him & the time is, not far distant when he will be as quiet, tractable and subjected a being as any of his neighbors. The town itself was disappointingly civilized. It lies on the further side of a great valley, spread out over a considerable space & has one large & two smaller church buildings. ~~At next~~ <sup>At next</sup> ~~proceedings~~, we found the Indian officials seated about a long table. There were eight of them - all dressed in the striking & picturesque costume characteristic of the Kibaj. It consists of a tunic jacket, woven here of English wool, of a red or crimson color with a narrow vertical stripe of black. This is decorated with patterns in black tape sewed on outside; white trousers of home

The year 1850 made a vast and permanent  
change in their character. Before that time  
the Government had neglected them, while  
other nations were anxious to form a supply  
of men for coffee plantations. This neglect  
had been such that the country was left  
up to the hills, and the country was left  
uncultivated & the people of the hills  
had been driven down to the lowlands  
to support them & the time is now  
fast passing when the rice will be as good  
as wheat and wheat a thing as any  
other crop. The time itself was long  
fruitful & happy. There are the fruits  
of a great valley, appears as now a  
mountainous space & has no large  
the western Church buildings. To the  
northward, the four the other officials  
were about a long table. There were  
eight of them - all dressed in the style  
of a French nobleman. The  
committee of a short jacket, worn by  
the king and, of a commoner's  
a woman wearing a striped dress. This  
is because the women in dress are  
very in style; while the men are



spun & woven stuff were tied about at the waist with a handsome broad sash of red, black striped cotton, with transverse lines of bright silk patterns, birds, geometrical designs, &c. They wore white cotton turbans indoors, over which they place a low-crowned, broad-brimmed black straw hat when they are outside. When on official business they carry neat black cars with silver heads. Their mayas (or messengers) carry long, plain, white sticks. We had intended to secure a picture of the group, but when the time came they were all quite incapacitated by legion. In the morning we looked into the service at the Church to see a Cofradia. It was a large one - the women in their best garments knelt at one side, while the men knelt at the other. A cofradia is a group of men & women, who takes upon itself the duty of providing for the suitable decoration & care of the Church for a given festival. This was the Copada

...a woman stuff were to about as  
the woman with a handsome face  
of red, black stuffs, cotton, with numerous  
kinds of designs with patterns, birds, plants,  
animal designs, etc. They are white cotton  
tulle, muslin, and other such things  
in the country, but in the city they are  
not when they are available. I have seen  
official business they carry very black  
cotton with figures (birds, plants, etc.)  
(in the country) and they, plain white  
tulle. The last intended to become a  
member of the group, but when the  
council they were all quite surprised  
by opinion. On the morning we looked  
into the house at the Church to see  
a copyist. It was a large one - the  
woman in their own apartment built as  
we did, while the new house as the  
other. A copyist is a group of  
men & women, who have upon itself  
the sort of privilege for the district  
education & care of the church for  
a given festival. This was the copyist

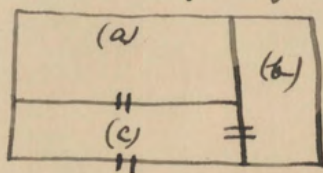
for the celebration of Holy Week & Easter. After  
the service the women walked away in  
a body in one direction, the men in another.  
Then we followed. They proceeded to the house  
of the Mayor-Dono who had promised to pro-  
vide the candles. <sup>It was only a sink of carpenter</sup> A few of them went in  
doors, more stood on the porch, still more  
were in the yard outside. In a moment  
those inside came out with great jicaras <sup>Carried</sup>  
carefully in both hands. These were distributed  
to all the guests, who received them &  
began to drink the contents. Jicaras are  
long vessels, elliptical in form, incapable  
of standing upright, made from the husk  
of trees & from calabashes or gourd. They  
are used as cups for all sorts of drinkables.  
They are often decorated with scratched,  
burned, or painted designs. They are  
chiefly made at Retamal and thence from  
that place go all over the Republic.  
Those used here are quite large, holding  
from a pint to a quart. The host com-  
ing out to see if all were served, caught  
sight of us & brought a great jicara to





uz. It was full of hot atolli, a sort of gruel of maize, thicker than cream & meant to drink right down. It was <sup>right</sup> good.

Streets in Atitlán are not wide or straight. The houses are substantial & vary little in construction. They consist usually of two rooms & a corridor, all under one simple roof. A. is a good room



where all the family treasures are kept & where guests may be received. It is parlour, sitting room, ~~the~~ <sup>store</sup> room all at once. Various valued objects are in locked boxes; here are unused vessels of pottery, extra benches & stools; usually there are one or two chests, like clothes boxes, strung from one side to the other. Upon these are hung the good clothes of the family. This room may be used for sleeping but not usually. (b) is the kitchen, the dining room, the bed room all at once.





Stones are of course unknown, batels are  
little used for eating from & beds are rare.  
The corridor usually has a little wall around  
it except at the entrance indicated.  
Both rooms open into the corridor, but  
do not communicate with each other. In  
the corridor the people sit & chat, guests  
are received, the women spin. Often  
hanging before the corridor are great  
sections of live-hives, which are really  
hives of bees. The roof is generally tiled  
& as all through this district, the capping  
or ridge tiles have bird, animals, human  
figures, men on horseback, & crosses <sup>painted</sup>  
widely of clay & baked with them in one  
piece. Frequently the middle are only  
is decorated, but often one may see  
a line of quaint forms on the ridge. For-  
merly at Hibaj many of the houses ~~had~~  
the walls decorated with curious paintings,  
and many at Chejul are still so ma-  
mented. But at present only one  
house here is notable. On its walls -  
in the "spare room" is a series of the  
most curious pictures. There are figures



of ladies & gentlemen in white men's dress,  
of warriors in feather garments, of ex-  
traneous caudal structures, of most astonishing  
animals that stand almost on their heads  
while their tail & hinder bodies are raised  
high in the air. There are only three  
colors used, black, light brownish yellow &  
reddish brown. The art white crust is not  
bad. The figures are possibly two feet in  
height & the walls are nearly covered  
with a series of them. What they mean-  
for the must mean something - we  
do not know. But we shall try to learn.  
They are not old - that is not very old -  
but the practice of painting walls with  
designs of such kind is very old & some  
of the points in the paintings are strongly  
suggestive of old practices & ideas. The  
houses are contained in small yards  
that are usually surrounded by fences  
composed of poles, set upright in the ground,  
close together & bound one to another by  
strips of bark. Inside of <sup>most</sup> each yard ~~is~~  
the sweat house. Here it is quite in-



of labor & expenditure in white men's work,  
of working in better ground, of the  
various conditions of that country  
showing that these things are not  
while their life & health is not  
high in the air. There are only three  
things, heat, light, & sound, which  
are the main things of the  
world. The figures are given in the  
figures & the notes are given in the  
with a view of them. These things mean  
for the most part something - we  
do not know. But we shall try to  
show you that it is not so.  
The practice of painting with  
a view of what this is very old & very  
of the world in the painting, as though  
the practice of old practice & that the  
men are continuing in small  
that are usually occurring in the  
of the world, as in the world  
the world & the world are the same  
of the world. The world is the same  
the world. There is no difference in

regular in shape, built of rough stones set  
in clay; most of them are covered with a  
little wof of tiles and <sup>adorn the</sup> ~~form~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~house~~ itself.  
This device, called everywhere by the <sup>Span.</sup> ~~after~~ <sup>name</sup>  
word Femascal is a widespread one among  
-Can & Central American tribes. It varies greatly  
in shape from place to place. In the State  
of Puebla, Mexico, it is of stone & dome-shaped  
with a tunnel like approach; at Ahuacatan  
~~they~~ <sup>it</sup> is nearly built, rectangular, with a ridge  
pole roof sloping nearly in both directions;  
those near Chiantla are conical and covered  
with straw. At all places they serve one &  
the same purpose - the production of a profuse  
perspiration for the cure of disease or the  
relief of weariness. Ever since coming to  
the country I had intended trying one &  
here finding one at the Cuernavaca I had given  
orders for the preparation of it. But the ~~very~~  
intoxicated condition of the town officials  
prevented my having an experience of  
a new kind to describe to my readers.

The woman's dress there is very pretty  
& entirely of home-made stuff. There is  
a ~~little~~ <sup>short</sup> under shift, with sleeves, loose,  
reaching ~~to~~ the waist. It is vertically





divided into three bands of which the middle  
<sup>above</sup> ~~is covered~~ with <sup>vertical</sup> stripes of pink & red  
bird animals, or geometrical designs; the  
side bands are <sup>plain</sup> white. A kimpil is worn  
over this, specially on Sundays, which reaches  
the knees, fits closely at the neck, is ~~steeple~~  
& has a magnificent central upright  
band, <sup>covered</sup> with higher red and yellow patterns.  
All these patterns are not embroidered over the  
stuff, but are woven in with bits of higher  
woven at the time of weaving. The magua  
or shirt, is as usual simply a piece of  
cloth, usually red and yellow in stripes  
or checks, or blue & white in stripes. The  
belts worn by the women are entirely unlike  
those used by the men. They are <sup>wrapping</sup> <sup>pieces</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>material</sup>  
thick, very close woven, with geometrical  
designs woven in a raised pattern running  
lengthwise in the middle.

x x x x x x

This whole matter of native dress  
is very interesting. Each tribe has its  
own distinctive coloring. Everywhere  
there are about the same pieces. Men  
may have an under & upper shirt,  
an under & upper pair of trousers; the



lower garments are usually cotton - the upper may be of wool. The tunics are often worn alone. The belt around the waist is invariable, the turban about the head <sup>and common</sup> ~~general~~; hats of straw showing also local variations are common. Men generally are sandaled. Women have the little under kimpil, the larger over kimpil; the belt, the magua. They are usually bare headed & bare footed. They may have the folded over magua folded, upon the top of the head & are sometimes sandaled.

To repeat Descriptions from village to village of the characteristic features without colors & figures would be stupid, but the costume of the country would make an interesting ethnographic study.

x x x x x x x

So far our "pygmies" have failed to appear. Little individuals are plenty both in Mexico and here. The people of Hibaj were the last ones whom I had expected to find very small. They turn out rather to be quite as large as any of their neighbors. Most of the tribes in both countries are small. Whole





populations of large stature are rare. Yet a whole village of "little people", little enough to be called dwarfs - I have not found. The Chantals turned out quite unusually large according to reports of near neighbors. At Ahuacatan we saw plenty of little women & no large ones. But the men there were quite as large as those in neighboring villages. Three facts impress themselves upon us in this connection - First, individual variation is almost all the tribes appear to be great. While there are many little individuals, there are also a considerable number of unusually large ones. Second - the sex difference in stature is very great. In many places we find the women very small, fully small enough to warrant our calling them pygmies - but the men are quite of medium stature. Third - and this is significant - the children are large. We have seen plenty of families where the boys of eleven or twelve are larger than either of their little parents. The

population of large stations are more. It  
is a small village of "little people", little  
except to be called "small" - it is not  
small. The "little people" are quite  
usually large according to reports of  
visitors. The "little people" are usually  
of little stature & no large ones. But the  
men there were quite as large as those in  
neighboring villages. This fact is  
usually taken as evidence in this connection -  
that, individual variation is almost all  
the time apparent to be great. While the  
are many little individuals, there are  
also a considerable number of men  
very large ones. There is no difference  
in stature is very great. The majority  
are fair the women very small, fairly  
small except to women are called  
"little people" - but the men are quite  
of medium stature. This - and this is  
significant - the children are large. In  
some instances of families where the  
group of children or women are large  
the father of their little friends. The



(17.)

conditions under which these people live, sad as they are are still better than formerly. With this happy change in surroundings, comes better development in the children & the question constantly presses itself, whether the little adults are not the result of former adverse surroundings rather than of <sup>inherent</sup> racial differences. We have dare not been to find pygmies for you - but have failed. We do not say they do not exist. Possibly the Otomíes near Mexico City, and the people of Samatins near Cholula, would show us measurements their right to the name. But we begin to doubt. Sometime we shall make the measurements & will know.

x   x   x   x   x   x

On our way out from Nebaj we passed over a grand mountain road. We started long before daybreak so as to have a chance to see a zibetzal. It is <sup>not</sup> the <sup>best</sup> ~~best~~ season of the year for it but there was a bare chance. This lovely bird, so characteristic of the tropical mountain forests of South Mexico and Central America is known to many people in connection with this Republic.



Yet it is certain that very few travelers <sup>to</sup>  
the country have ever seen it alive in the  
forests. It is represented in the coat of  
arms of the Republic, upon the coins &  
stamps, & is used as a decoration in ar-  
chitecture; thus there are four great metal  
quartzals upon the office tower of the Northern  
Railroad Co. <sup>It is a lovely bird</sup>, with plumage  
of a rich metallic green; its breast is <sup>red</sup> ~~yellow~~.  
Most characteristic are the great slender  
long trailing plumes of the tail: there are  
two or four of these; in a perfect specimen  
there should be four, of great & even length,  
& broad. Emory has personally shot 50 or  
60 of these and has more than 200 choice  
skins at present. The finest ~~they~~ <sup>that</sup> he  
ever had has four great tail plumes, of  
unusual breadth, of almost exactly the same  
length, & measures <sup>ft. from tip of beak</sup>  
to end of tail plumes. So delicate are these  
great tail plumes that they are often  
damaged as the bird falls from the tree  
and by the end of the year after they  
have appeared fresh and beautiful  
they are sadly worn & tattered. It is im-  
possible before the season for molting & de-





developing the new plumes. As we were along  
on the mountain crest Ernst gave the cry  
rather mournful, whistling cry given by  
the female bird. But no response came &  
we did not see any living quetzal. A little  
later, when the male is in all the beauty of  
fresh plumage and the mating season is on  
the cry would not have been made in vain.  
There is a common tradition or superstition  
that the bird makes a nest with two open-  
ings so that he may go in & out without  
bending his tail feathers. Such is not the  
case. ~~The bird~~ <sup>They find</sup> same hole, natural or made  
by some other creature, in an old tree &  
there (as a simple nest of  
the two eggs, about the size of pigeon eggs  
& of a lighter blue color are laid.  
x x x x x x

On our way from here to the city  
we passed through several towns of more  
or less consequence - Tacapulas, Zinchi,  
<sup>Atlixco</sup> Solola, Mixco. Tacapulas is a great  
salt town. The salt is found as an impu-  
rification of the fine black earth near the  
river. It effloresces as a thin coating  
on exposed surfaces of this. The people  
of the town have stripped off a layer of





gravel & sand to get at the saliferous layers.  
A great level area, smooth almost as a  
floor has been uncovered. This has been di-  
vided into little rectangular spaces, marked  
off from each other by corner stones & drawn  
lines, each ~~area~~ <sup>allotted to</sup> by a different individual.  
The fine earth is scraped up with sharp edged  
bits of broken ground and carried in baskets  
or pots up to the vats & boiling sheds. It is a  
pretty sight to see the men, women, & children  
scraping and carrying this earth. It is put  
into hopper shaped vats, water is poured on &  
the salt leached out, the brine falling into a  
shallow basin below. This brine is put in  
coarse pottery boiling ~~sauces~~ <sup>sauces</sup> meaning <sup>sauces</sup>  
6 or 8 inches across. In low tiled boiling  
sheds these are set on little stones put up  
right in sand. Fires of pine splints are built  
under them & the water driven off. The  
salt mass is usually left adhering to the  
boiling saucen, which is sold with it  
in the market and is carried to towns  
at a considerable distance. Sometimes  
however it is pressed & moulded into  
disk shaped cakes <sup>about</sup> 4 or 5 inches diameter.

x x x x x x x x



It is best to spare the narration of our trials at Quiché. The jefe had not yet got back from the wedding. If he had we might not have fared so badly. As it was we had more troubles than at any three other towns; a stupid and haughty set of Indian officials, a half way disoblighing ladino alcalde, and a hotel that was at once high-priced and treacherous, we were glad to get away at any cost. The ladino alcalde had told us it was a nice road to Totonicapán - no hills except for perhaps a half a league. The distance is, apparently about nine leagues and a half and of it only the first league could be called not hilly. The rest of the way while the road was good, it was up and down, up & down, all the way. After leaving the little village of Patzún we came to a magnificent descent facing an equally magnificent ascent. Just as we got to the foot, we heard wind crying but could not see the cause. In a moment around one of the curves we saw coming toward us a little procession of men & women, some with candles in their





hands. Four of the men carried a black coffin. Three women, supported on each side by two friends, who seemed to desire to keep them from falling in a paroxysm of grief or from damaging themselves, preceded the coffin. The rest of the little company followed behind it. The women were screaming and throwing themselves violently from side to side. A moment of quiet, then again the screams & struggles. Now & then all would burst out together in cries of despair. As we ascended the steep slope, they ascended the other. Every now & then we could hear coming across the valley the screams & cries. It is easy enough to read in the Bible of "wailing" - but no one really knows what it means until ~~they~~<sup>he</sup> has heard some wild or half wild people, when in the presence of death.

x x x x x x x

Of mountain lakes there are many. Of mountain lakes like Atitlan there are few. We knew we were approaching it by varied landmarks but we saw it first when Solola, burst on our sight. Solola is rather a pretty town, on a slope. It lay far below us, but the stone continued





downward to the water's edge. We followed  
along the shore at a greater or less height  
above it for some hours. It is irregular in  
form and at some places sends long, nar-  
row, stream line arms up between moun-  
tain masses. The mountains in most cases  
rise quite precipitously on every side.  
The water, which is of a rich blue much  
deeper, but its surface is curiously  
ruffled by very local little currents here  
& there. Between the mountains are  
little narrow valleys, & at the fronts of  
these stretching out into the lake are  
little <sup>level</sup> fans of silt & sand brought down  
by streams and each occupied by some  
little settlement and cut up prettily  
into little cultivated fields and coffee <sup>plantations</sup> ~~plantations~~.  
Among these San Jorge is noticeable  
because of the curious, jagged, narrow  
little sheltering cress that lies between  
it & the lake shore. When we rose  
for the last time from the lake, &  
reached a fine summit, many hun-  
dred feet above the water, we found a  
crowd of moros, with their upper bodies bare



their burdens laid down, sitting looking  
out over the lovely Lake, taking their morning  
rest & delighting in the scene. What thoughts  
were in the poor fellows minds of Doubt  
know, I ain pretends to state. But, they  
love fine scenery, that we know

x x x x x x x x

The Indians tell a tale of the Lake.  
We tell it as it was told us. It may have  
been influenced by European stories, but  
these Indians tell it as their own.  
Once there was a Cakchiquel chief with a  
lovely daughter. A young man in his Court  
loved the girl but did not have her favor.  
This was given to the son of a Quiché.  
ahau. At that time, where the Lake is  
now, was a sandy desert, the Cakchiquels  
lived on one side, the Quichés on the other.  
As a trial of athletic skill the young  
Quiché offered to shoot arrows at an  
ear of corn thrown into the air, so rapidly  
as to remove all grain without allowing  
the <sup>corn</sup> ear to fall to the ground until  
empty. In case of success he was  
to have the girl. Two men, one on  
each side were to hand him arrows al-



their business day done, sitting down  
and one the family table, during their  
light & delightful in the house. When they  
were in the first fellow named of book  
then, being present to note. But, keep  
five fine scenery, that we know

X X X X X X X X X

The business tell a tale of the latter.  
the tale is so it was told up. It may have  
been influenced by European stories but  
these business tell their own story.  
There there was a Catholic chief with a  
pretty daughter. A young man in his  
love the girl but did not have her from  
this was given to the son of a chief.  
again. At that time, where the tale is  
now, was a lovely daughter, the Catholic  
girl in one village, the daughter on the other  
as a trial of abilities with the young  
chief offered to shoot arrows as one  
son of one village into the air, to reach  
up to remove all growing without allowing  
the son to fall to the ground with  
supply. The case of success he was  
to have the girl. This year, one of  
each side were to have been married.

temerity. On his way to the appointment  
the young Quiché found a caiman, dying for  
want of water. So in haste he listened to the  
reptile's appeal and carried him to a brook  
& put him in the water. The grateful creature  
promised help in time of need. The young  
man had nearly done his feat, when one of the  
servants handling arrows stumbled. It was a  
trick devised by his opponent & made the  
young warrior lose his contest. Anguily he  
threw his bow to ~~the~~ ground, dashed up to  
where the ladies were watching the per-  
formance and seizing the girl fled - with  
Cachiquels in pursuit. When he reached  
the <sup>former</sup> edge of the desert, it had disappeared &  
the lake was in its place. Hiding the  
girl under <sup>a</sup> bush he sought a passage.  
To go to his home for help.  
The caiman appears & takes him across.  
He finds the village in ashes, father &  
friends all killed. In despair he hesitates.  
A voice comes from a hollow tree & he  
finds the only survivor, who tells him  
of the attack by which the destruction  
had been wrought. Together the two  
friends wander along the lake to where  
the girl had been left concealed. They

the girl had been left carelessly. They  
found a number along the lake & ordered  
her to be brought together. The two  
of the attack by which the destruction  
found the only survivor, who told him  
a story from a better than I had  
friends all killed. He begged to be  
we find the village in ruins, fallen &  
the common appearance of the scene.  
To do his best for his people.  
The girl and her mother, the people of the  
the lake was in the house. Finding this  
the type of the scene, it was the appearance  
of the people in the house. When he was  
foundered and leaving the girl dead - will  
when the lake was watching the fire.  
There was no to the ground, broken up to  
young woman in the center. Supposed to  
that because of this appearance & made the  
amounts to the ground. It was a  
man had nearly lost his feet, when one of the  
promised help in time of need. The young  
found him in the water. The grateful creature  
after this appeal and carried him to a boat.



find that she has been torn by wolves.  
Filled with grief and honor the young  
man precipitates himself into the lake  
& is drowned.

x x x x x x

On the hills just above Mixco, we  
caught our first sight of that town, of  
the great valley - & of the City of Guate-  
mala all at once. The view, while fine  
was not what I had expected. This is a  
land of beautiful mountain views & to be  
really impressive any new scene must  
be of surpassing loveliness. The town, with  
Guadalupe, which really is but a con-  
tinuation of it, lies out in the middle  
of the valley. From one end of the buildings  
to the other is perhaps considerably  
over a league in length & the feeling  
of a very extended & very narrow town  
is given. From here down were three  
long and weary leagues. Our horses were  
very tired. Our last day's journey was  
one of fully nineteen leagues. From  
the time we had left Oaxaca to  
our arrival here, traveling nearly even

It is true that there has been some of nature  
with grief and sorrow the young  
man has sacrificed himself with the  
X is overcome.

X X X X X X X

On the hills just above the  
countryside on the right of the town of  
the great valley. I of the City of  
valley all at once. The view, which fine  
was not what I had expected. This is a  
land of beautiful mountain views & to be  
really impressive only now some  
of the surrounding landscape. The town, with  
quartz trips, which really is but a con-  
tinuation of it, lies out in the middle  
of the valley. From one end of the valley  
to the other is perhaps considerably  
over a league in length & the feeling  
is very intense & very harmonious  
is fine. There are some more than  
and many things. Our journey  
very fine. Our last day's journey was  
one of falling mountain ranges. From  
the time the last left Oaxaca to  
in arrival here, the feeling was

day, we have made a distance of  
about 340 leagues. Pressing on our  
worn horses, it was after dark before  
we were really in the city, which we  
found quite crowded & with difficulty  
got a place for our beasts in a meson  
while we ourselves were taken in, in  
city, for the night by a friend.

José Enrique Claver.

City of Guatemala, Mar. 5. 1896.



that we have made a discovery of  
about the same. Having an  
evening drive, it was after dark before  
we were ready in the city, which we  
found quite empty & with difficulty  
for a place for our horses in a house  
while the remainder were taken up in  
city for the night by a friend.

Frederick Stearns

City of Philadelphia, Mar. 2. 1841.

It is not easy to characterize the City of Guatemala. Large enough for the Capital of a little country it is not a great City. While plenty of Indians from neighboring towns walk its streets in picturesque & characteristic costumes, there is no native & peculiar dress. The high crowned sombreros of Mexico is conspicuously absent. Everyone is dressed in European dress, in general phenomenally bad European dress at that. The population is exceptionally tiresome and uninteresting. The ladinos are painfully ladino, the Spaniards are painfully Spanish, the foreigners are painfully foreign. The English language hangs like a pall over the City, and is spoken by two classes - "Americans" and Englishmen on the one hand - and Anglo-Africans on the other. Go where you may you will hear it everywhere. I am told, how reliably I do not know that there are 1200 Americans here; this in a population of only 80,000 or 90,000. In Mexico with its <sup>really</sup> 4,000,000 there are but few more. Prices of everything are high - both relatively and actually. A pair of <sup>cheap</sup> shoes cost a real, an orange of poor quality or a fine apple costs more than in Chicago or New York. Business





officials settle the matter, his help is secured. As he leaves, the matter of the country priest is again called up - & on consideration an offer is given for his release. So definite an arrangement is this that they say "the Governor" says to himself when he learns that some poor priest is arrested - "Ah yes! the Government wishes to see me on some matter of consequence & at once gets ready for his armed escort."

x x x x x  
There are churches aplenty in Guatemala few of them of any real interest. The Cathedral is not old & is simple & plain in its interior with simple columns of unusual massiveness. In the Church of

deal of canvas work about shrine, altars & organ, heavy with gilding and paint and all elaborate. It is the work of the old time monks.

The government buildings, houses of the Institute, Penitenciaría, Cuartel de Artillería, Military School, Medical School, ~~University~~ are all in or close by the City and all are fairly good or really fine buildings.

x x x x x x  
The present President of the Republic General Jose Maria Reina Barrios is a man of much force & well selected. He



has had a life of many experiences & ups  
& downs. He is a favorite with the army  
~~his~~ the popular nickname means the "fighting  
monkey". He is a little man, quick in  
movement & manner, with a real interest  
in the welfare of his country. When an exile  
he was in our country & in San Francisco  
gained his wife, a rather brilliant & handsome  
blonde between whom & his people there is  
no great amount of love lost. He talks a soft  
and lovely Spanish & a plain & clear English  
that is direct and incisive. He is anxious  
to advance Guatemala and to leave perma-  
nent monuments of his having been informed.  
One of his pet projects is the "Northern R.R."  
and to its furtherance he has devoted much  
time & labor. Guatemala is now connected  
with the Pacific port of San Jose by the  
Guatemala Central R.R. The Pacific Mail  
Steamship Co. - under the same manage-  
ment has been the chief mode of  
outlet from the country. The road  
and company are both American  
part of the great Huntington interests.  
The Northern railroad when finished will  
form an outlet to the East and will  
connect with through steamers to New O.





There is no question that its building will  
be of great advantage to Guatemala, more  
that it will be a great rival to the Central  
& the Pacific mail. People of all parties assure  
me that this corporation expended a vast sum  
of money & made vigorous efforts to cause  
a revolution against Barrios on account  
of his advocacy of this improvement! When  
we remember how dreadful and bloody Central  
American revolutions are, how harmful  
to life & property, how much they retard  
the progress & damage the prosperity of the  
people, such a fact seems almost incredible.  
However the revolution was never born, &  
the Northern Railroad is partly built &  
will probably be finished before Barrios  
present term is out. We who have  
passed on horseback over the mountain  
roads of Guatemala have reason  
to know also that the present Executive  
is striving to have good roads and  
serviceable bridges all through the  
Republic. With a few exceptions  
there are no good roads in Southern  
Mexico: in Guatemala there are





few bad ones. The President is easily accessible to those who wish to see him on business. Besides his regular office hours, which are punctually observed he has certain evening hours when he may be seen at his own house. On one such evening we called upon time with Mr. Mills Rock, who has for so many years been officially connected with the Boundary Commission & whose services to the little Republic in its difficulties with Mexico have been invaluable to it & creditable to him as an American. We were ushered into a small reception room, furnished in crimson, where a painted portrait of the President <sup>sat upon an elaborate stand</sup> ~~formed~~ the chief ornament. Before the chief executive appeared there were five others besides ourselves, in ~~large~~ party. The President was in full ~~military~~ costume. As he entered all rose & he greeted each by name. Then sitting he conversed with one and another or with all in an easy & pleasant fashion. Expressing interest in our journey and its purpose, he showed

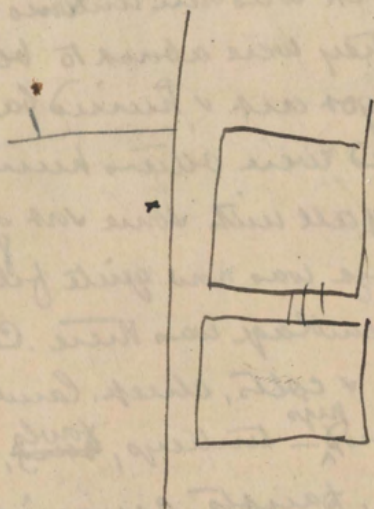
the President is unable to  
assemble to them with the view of  
business. President is regular officer  
which are practically absent from  
certain business hours when he may be  
seen at his own house. On one such day  
when we called upon him with all the  
back who has for so many years been  
officially connected with the Government  
Commission & who remain to the last  
disposable in his official duties with the  
Government have been unable to do so  
to him as an American. We were asked  
into a small reception room, furnished  
in American, where a faintly painted  
of the President's portrait was on the wall.  
Before the Chief Executive appeared there  
were four other ladies present, in  
high position. The President was in full  
regalia. He was seated on a low  
couch and by name. The sitting  
was covered with a red cushion  
with all its own & flowers.  
The President's entrance was  
marked and the President's

an enlightened policy toward the Indians  
in this country. He loves to have them In-  
dians & has no desire to see them give  
up their languages, dress & ways of life.  
He would make them better Indians - not  
Spaniards. Would that some of this good  
sense on such a subject might be given  
over to our missionaries, government  
teachers & others who deal with am-  
rid men. To make Sioux and Apaches,  
Zugwis & Pueblos, over into one type  
that the Anglo-Saxon, is an effort as  
useless as it is cruel. We may kill the  
Indian in the effort, & if we admit that  
to be an desire, I am willing to have  
the work go on. Among the company was  
the editor of a prominent paper who  
spoke about the new statue of La Caza.  
The editor made some suggestion as to its  
placing; the President replied that it  
would be set up in front of the new  
building of the Instituto Agrícola  
de las Indignas & emphasized the  
propriety of such a location. So the  
the friend of Indian, who whole late  
life was devoted to save them from the





We had come up over that wonderful  
tropical country between Vera Cruz and  
Apizaco. Here we took the train south  
on the Puebla Branch as far as to Santa  
Ana. It was near night as we boarded  
the H. Can for Tlaxcala. Hardly had we  
started when we saw that something was  
going on in the little Plaza just before  
the Church. A horse or two, some cattle,  
a turkey, all were curiously decorated.  
Finding that it was San Antonio Abad's  
Day & that they were about to bless the  
animals, we got out & hurried back. With  
us in the road were others hurrying there  
also & nearly all with some sort of beast  
or bird. The Plaza was now quite filled. The  
strangest assemblage was there. Cows and  
calves, horses & colts, sheep, lambs, goats,  
dogs of all kinds <sup>pups</sup> - turkeys, ~~fowls~~ fowls, ducks  
geese, pigeons, parrots, canaries & other  
birds in cages - all were here in the  
possession of their well pleased owners. Many  
of them were decorated. Adorned with red  
ribbons & flowers: Kalf of white color





At 5 o'clock the band struck up. The ~~sun~~<sup>creatures</sup> bellows, roared, growled, yelped, grunted, ~~or sang~~<sup>or sung</sup>. The priest sallied forth ~~with~~<sup>in</sup> his ~~hame~~<sup>hame</sup> attended by his helpers carrying lanterns, staves & banners. Passing into the Church he robed & then under a white umbrella for canopy he came out into the Churchyard stood by a table on which was a figure of the saint flanked by decorations in gilt & crimson. The people pressed eagerly forward; those whom birds or beasts were small enough lifted them high into the air toward the Pastor who repeated a ~~prayer~~ <sup>blessing</sup> for sprinkled the creatures with holy water. Then he retired into the church & the people dispersed dragging or lugging their blessed ~~animals~~<sup>Prosper's Calumet</sup> with them.

The Governor of Oaxaca is a full blooded Indian. He is of considerable stature finely built, with a round face of dark brown color so well nourished that his black eyes are sunken in the flesh. He is very proud of being an Indian and has done much to keep alive the knowledge of the ancient time. He has been Gov. since 1885. Under his direction the



little Museum of the State has been well  
cared for - ~~Padre~~ Diego Muñoz Camargo's His-  
toria de Tlaxcala has been printed, & various  
important & interesting ancient writings  
have been copied. At present the State is  
preparing to publish in separate & con-  
venient form those ancient pictures -  
a record of the Spanish Conquest - which  
has been called the Lingo de Tlaxcala.  
At the meeting of the Congress of Americanists  
in the City of Mexico last Oct. the Governor  
made an address in Aztec, which caused  
considerable remark. It would be a  
great mistake to look upon the Aztec  
as a dead language. On the contrary it  
is spoken more or less exclusively today  
by many thousands of Indians in whose  
veins flows the unmixed  
blood of the old tribe that met with  
Cortez. Here at Tlaxcala one may  
hear it at almost anytime.

The multiplicity of native languages  
is astonishing. Archbishop Gillow once  
told me that in this Diocese (Oaxaca)  
there are twenty-two distinct languages.



the Museum of the State has been  
ready for a long time to receive  
the collection of the State has been  
important & interesting ancient writings  
have been copied. At present the State  
preparing to publish in separate  
volumes from their ancient pictures  
a book of the Spanish language - which  
has been called the Tratado de Gramatica  
at the meeting of the Council of University  
in the City of Mexico last Oct. the  
members are anxious to see, which  
members are anxious. It will be a  
great mistake to look upon this  
as a bad language. On the contrary it  
is spoken now in an interesting way  
by many thousands of persons in the  
State from the mountains  
to the foot of the old hills that met with  
it. There are three cities are very  
near to or almost adjoining  
the multiplicity of native languages  
is astonishing. The Spanish (Gillmore)  
to us that in this disease (disease)  
there are twenty. The British language

Yesterday on our way down the train the Conductor told us that we were in a purely Indian country; that a few of the Indians were getting naturalized because the railroad went among them, but that most of them were still barbarians!; & that in one place there were eight native languages spoken within an space of only 20 Kilometers. This last bit of information is a pretty strong statement, but may be true. About Oaxaca two chief languages are spoken - Zapotec and Mixtec.

The ride down the Mexican Southern Railway from Puebla is a very pretty one. As we leave the Station the two great snow capped volcanoes - Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl are at their finest with the rosy light of early morning on their summits. Shortly after starting the grandest mountain of Mexico - Orizaba or Citlaltepetl appears & Malintz is in fine detail. The four accompany us for a long ways in all sorts of combinations & ap.





pearances. At Amozoc we see the  
pretty inlaid work in silver & steel  
for which <sup>the</sup> place is characteristic. An  
art brought from Spain & still liv-  
-ing in this obscure place. While  
in Tlaxcala a constant accompani-  
-ment of the little houses was the  
great earthen clay vase granary often  
as high as the house; here as ~~constantly~~  
-ly we see the queer little domes  
with gallery approaches, which are  
used as sweat-houses. At Tlapala  
notwithstanding its name we see  
no nopals or prickly pears, but be-  
tween it & Tlaxcala is an aston-  
-ishing hill absolutely covered with  
cereus rising stiff & erect in the air.  
We have had fine mountains or  
bluffs bounding the valley on either  
side for a long time but from here  
on the scenery is grand. The bluffs



are largely a rich purple red in color. Some are apparently coarse sandstone others are heavy conglomerates with the pebbles very closely packed. These are worn into fantastic forms, columns & buttes, pinnacles - ~~and~~ are point three rounded masses were poised upon relatively slender supports. At Mexia we saw just across the stream, marvelous fold in gray limestone layers & just beyond there a side gorge presented erosion featuring as curious as that of Monument Park. Opposite Tecmavaca were cliff faces so handsomely furrowed as to look like great basaltic columns. Here & there we dashed ~~through~~ <sup>directly</sup> tunnels, at one place almost from one <sup>directly</sup> into another & always to find astonishing features in rock & water. Curious whirlpools of deep, green water lie in the shelter of the promontories thus perforated. Quotepac is the last <sup>station</sup> ~~point~~ in the road and just before we reach it the stream we have been fol-





louring, which runs South, meets the Rio Grande running N. to form the Quistepes which here breaks through a narrow gap & flows Eastward. The valleys of the N. & the S. flowing streams are practically continuous & it is with astonish ment that one sees the stream apparently single & change its course abruptly. <sup>(\*)</sup> So far we have been passing through the Cañons of the Salado & the Cañon of the Cues. From here we ascend through the narrow, wild & picturesque Cañon of Tomellin. The rocks are here tilted and twisted to an inconceivable degree; at times the rocks overhang the train ~~in~~ an astonishing way. Up, up, until we rise from the 1767 ft. of Quistepes to 6304 ft. of Las Ledas. And then for a grand coast, down the Pacific Slope to Oaxaca.

(\*) Here & on to Tomellin the great <sup>organ</sup> tree cacti gain proportions we have never seen elsewhere. With trunks a foot

morning, which runs south, meets the Rio  
 Grande running N. to form the Rio Grande  
 which has been through a narrow gap  
 of the mountains. The valley of the Rio  
 Grande flowing stream are practically  
 continuous. It is with a small break  
 that are the San Juan mountains  
 high & steep the lower about 1000 ft  
 for we have been passing through the  
 center of the valley & the center of the  
 river bed are across the river  
 and a picturesque canyon of basaltic  
 the rocks are here tilted and twisted  
 and in considerable degree as things  
 the rocky country the train is  
 returning way. Up, up, until we  
 rise from the 1700 ft. of Quetzaltenango  
 to 6000 ft. of San Pedro. And then  
 for a grand cross, born the Pacific  
 slope to Oaxaca.

(x) there is a to Quetzaltenango the great  
 the great plain population we have  
 never seen elsewhere. With timber a forest



or more in diameter, they send up a great mass of great light-green agave pipes rising vertically to a height of 20 ft. or more. Here too along the lower lands we have the acacias in full bloom - their little golden yellow spheres shed a perfume at once sweet & delicate that scents the whole air.....

The native names in Mexico are repellant as are looking at them spelled. But the sound is usually pretty and most of them are full of significance when once the rules of composition are known. Popocatepetl - means the mountain that smokes much - ~~Ixtacatepetl~~ Popo being an emphatic or intensive verbal signifying smoke & <sup>mountain</sup> tepecatl, a ~~con~~ mountain; Ixtaccihuatl is composed of the adjective for white & cihuatl = woman. The irregular crest covered with snow down to a certain horizontal line reminds one of a woman lying on a bed covered with a white sheet. The pretty name for the grand peak - Orizaba - is Citlaltetpetl - meaning the mount.

more is beautiful, they bend up a  
great mass of great light green open  
up a rising vertically to a height of  
50 ft. or more. There is along the lower  
part of the tree the opening in full  
blossom - their little yellow flowers  
and a perfume of orange sweet  
Ginger that fills the whole air.

The native names in Mexico are  
resemblant of one word as their spelled  
but the form is usually pretty and  
of them are full of significance when  
under the rule of Confucius are known.  
Popocatepetl - means the mountain that  
smokes much - ~~Popocatepetl~~ - Popo-  
petl is a euphonic or extensive verbal  
signifying smoke & itself a <sup>mountain</sup> ~~mountain~~  
Popocatepetl is composed of the adjective  
for white & cismont = woman. The  
volcanoes are covered with snow down  
to a certain horizontal line remains  
one of a woman lying on a bed & a  
bed with a white sheet. The people  
name for the great peak - Popocatepetl  
is Popocatepetl - meaning the mountain

air of the star - for probably formerly  
there was a nightly glow, like a star,  
over its crater, visible to a great distance.  
So of the names along our route —  
Tlacotepec - the half mountain, Tehuacan  
the place <sup>where there is</sup> of stone, Nopala, where there  
are many prickly pears or nopals, Etla  
where there are many frijoles or beans.

Oaxaca is an interesting town but  
we had seen it before & had no time to spare  
in right seeing. We were only anxious here  
to secure our outfit for our long journey  
overland. Three days were necessary. Finally  
we had three animals, a bay horse for  
myself, a roan for Ernst & a mule  
for carrying baggage. These we named  
respectively Mike, Lapotec, & Chantal  
from three tribes that interest us. We  
bought stuff both necessary & unnecessary,  
saw, loaded up & at 4 P.M. in the  
afternoon of the third day, were ready  
to start. <sup>It was</sup> So late we were bound  
to make a beginning. We planned  
only to go to Tula, a couple of leagues,



and of the water - for probably formerly  
there was a nighty place, like a star,  
and its basin, inside to a great hole  
So of the name is clear on water -  
the place - the half mountain, the  
the place of the <sup>mountain</sup> ~~place~~, where there  
are many people from a village, the  
where there are many people in a valley  
Dance is an interesting thing but  
we had seen it before & had no time to spare  
in sightseeing. We were only passing, but  
to secure an outfit for our trip from  
overland. Three days were necessary. First  
we had three animals, a dog house for  
mules, a room for food & a small  
for carrying baggage. There we saw  
respectfully Prince, Kaptan, & Ghazal  
from three tribes that visited us. We  
bought stuff both necessary & useless.  
and, loaded up & at 4 p.m. in the  
afternoon of the third day, were ready  
to start. Also, as late we were bound  
to make a beginning. We returned  
and to go to there, a couple of days.

where the famous great Cypress tree. A friend from Silas, who had been of great help to us & who had never seen the tree was going with us to see us started. With him was a native friend. We sallied forth then a party of four, with pure beasts, & in a heavy wind which drove the deep dust into our faces. With our best efforts the sun was setting, when we rode into the little town, going directly to the monastery. It is a cypress, with very irregular trunk. The mass of green foliage above is compact, vigorous & beautiful. The tree was already a prodigy when the Baron Humboldt was here & for its trunk he cut a rectangular piece of bark & on the smooth surface thus exposed he carved an inscription & signed his name. Tho largely overgrown with fresh bark the tablet may still be read in greater part, altho it was so dark when we arrived that we

where the famous great Cypress tree of  
famous from this, who has been of great help  
to us & who has never seen the tree  
was giving with us to be so small, but  
there was a certain friend, the valley for  
then a party of four with four horses, &  
in a heavy wind which drove the sheep  
back into our faces. But our best effort  
the men was better when we were out  
the little town, going directly to the men  
then. It is a cypress, with very upright  
trunk. The mass of green foliage above  
is compact, vigorous & beautiful. This  
tree was already a healthy when the  
German thicket was here for its  
trunk he cut a rectangular piece  
about 1 in the North surface this  
exposed he carved an inscription &  
signed his name. The largely unknown  
with first back the table was still  
he was in great pain, although it was  
to back where we arrived that we



could not make out the lettering. The  
girth of the tree is its great interest. No  
two persons measure it alike because  
the trunk is heavily buttressed & no two  
agree in measuring equally deep into  
the spaces between these curvilinear projections.  
Two years ago we made its girth, at about  
4 ft. from the ground, measuring into the  
deepest depressions but not the smaller  
ones about 160 ft. Some believe this  
monster is & always has been a single  
tree; others claim that three trees have  
grown together. Certainly at present the  
appearance is of a single trunk.

Going over to the Meson, we are  
considered a suspicious party. The old  
lady tells us she cannot feed us & re-  
fuses to take us inside for the night.  
We may sleep <sup>outside</sup> in the corridor of the  
patio. The Dr's friend remembers then  
that he has acquaintance here &  
going out to investigate soon returns &



takes us to a private house where they receive us. A supper of chocolate, omelette, bread & tortillas is served. Tortillas are an old acquaintance. From our first glimpse to the altar & all things Central America they are a staple food. The metate & comal are omnipresent. The metate or grinding stone is a lava slab, often carved with three or four legs for support. It has, or is placed in, a sloping position. The woman takes ~~comate~~ puts it on the slab & with a rubbing stone soon grinds it to meal - or if the corn has already been soaking into a pasty mass. The comal is a great round griddle of pottery. It is heated over a fire of coals & the tortilla is baked on it. The girls take the dough; pat it from hand to hand, turning it around at the same time & thus shape out a great thin flat cake, as large around as



There are a few more where they  
come up, a supply of chocolate, small  
trees & bottled in cans. Cattle  
are an old acquaintance. From our  
position to the other side they  
Central America they are a staple  
food. The natives & some  
persons. The natives & Spanish  
is a large shop, often found with  
four up for export. It has a  
in, a shipping station. The  
Cattle that is on the side with  
nothing else was found in a  
- of the land already been  
looking into a part of. This  
Cattle is a great many people of  
pasture. It is better on a few of  
Cattle & the cattle & horses are the  
with the the horse; for it is found  
to land, turning it around at the  
some time & then take out a  
this that color, no large animals

a saucer, or even a dinner plate & not  
more than  $\frac{1}{4}$  of an inch thick. Eaten  
hot they are very good & roasted they  
are quite delicious. They are usually  
served in a pile, wrapped in a cloth to  
keep them warm. After supper the  
Dr. & his friend started back to town. We  
were placed for the night. In our room there  
is one bed made of three boards on two saw  
horses: on this <sup>we</sup> spread a horse blanket  
for bedding & I put my scape over me.  
Ernst made up his bed in the same way  
on the floor. The proprietor coming in  
told us he would shut a door into another  
room to prevent rats from coming in.  
That probably some would get in anyway  
but that they could not run over my  
face as I was so far up.

<sup>The next</sup>  
~~At night we spent the night~~  
a day about noon having breakfasted  
at Tlacohula. We were now ten leagues  
from Oaxaca. Famous for its ruins  
Mitla is in a fair way to be spoiled.

at home, or even a summer place, but  
more than 100 of our thick. This  
but they are very good to eat, they  
are quite delicious. They are usually  
served in a pile, wrapped in a cloth to  
keep them warm. After supper the  
B. & W. family went back to town. In  
the place for the night. In our room the  
is one of a kind of these books on the  
table: in this I found a few letters  
for building. I put my hands over me  
and over up to his in the same way  
in the floor. The proposition coming in  
to me he was there a day and a night  
room to prevent out from coming in.  
that probably was would get in company  
but that they could not see over my  
face as I was so far up.  
~~It is with the same old night~~  
at home, or even a summer place, but  
more than 100 of our thick. This  
but they are very good to eat, they  
are quite delicious. They are usually  
served in a pile, wrapped in a cloth to  
keep them warm. After supper the  
B. & W. family went back to town. In  
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and over up to his in the same way  
in the floor. The proposition coming in  
to me he was there a day and a night  
room to prevent out from coming in.  
that probably was would get in company  
but that they could not see over my  
face as I was so far up.



The excursionist has already got there.  
The place was of vast importance to the  
Zapotecs & the Zapotec language is still  
the one heard almost constantly. The Cur  
tells us that on the first Sunday in Oct.  
Zapotecs from everywhere come here to  
pray for the souls of their ancestors. How-  
ever that may be, the ruins left by their  
ancestors are very beautiful. No doubt  
there were once more buildings, but  
at present are found more or less of six.  
Nearst the town, by the little stream,  
there stands the much injured remnant  
of a pyramid, which once probably  
supported a temple. Near it - toward the  
"river" is a curious and beautiful grave.  
It ~~is~~ is rectangular, with a niche on  
one side. Its walls are of <sup>bricklike</sup> small stones  
carefully placed. Some of them project  
beyond others so as to form a pretty  
geometrical design in relief. In this  
grave were found with <sup>badly preserved</sup> broken bones &

The excitement has already got there  
The place was of great importance to the  
Republic & the Republic's language is still  
the one that is almost constantly spoken  
this is that on the first Sunday in Oct.  
Republicans from everywhere came here to  
pray for the souls of their ancestors. Some  
say that way be, the reason why they  
ancestors are very beautiful. No doubt  
there were some fine buildings, but  
as houses are built more or less of the  
material the town, but the little stream,  
there stands the most important building  
of importance, which are probably  
support a temple, then it is - from the  
"temple" is a Chinese and beautiful garden  
it is a rectangular with a high on  
one side. The walls are of small stones  
carefully placed. Some of them project  
beyond others so as to form a pattern  
of geometrical design in relief. In the  
above were found with bones of man &

some pottery a lot of pretty beads & little  
bells of gold — all forming parts of an  
ancient necklace. Crossing the stream  
we find remains of four buildings & of  
a pyramid. The Church is built in the  
midst of one of these buildings & a little  
chapel occupies the top of the pyramid.  
One of the other buildings is in the  
midst of the village & two or three huts  
& enclosures nestle within it. The  
type of building here consisted of a  
compound structure <sup>of a</sup> long, flat topped  
construction of earth were first erected  
as foundations. Upon these were <sup>built</sup> ~~erected~~  
long & narrow buildings of stone, of a  
single story. These four buildings sur-  
-rounded an ~~of~~ open square or court.  
They differ somewhat from one another  
but are of one general sort. The prevailing  
form of decoration is a sort of mosaic  
work. Many of the walls are set with  
stones fitting quite closely & without mor-  
tar or plaster. Each of these bits contains



There is a lot of pretty buildings  
all of gold - all forming part of a  
ancient residence. Crossing the stream  
we find remains of four buildings & of  
a pavilion. The Church is built in the  
middle of one of these buildings & a little  
chapel occupies the top of the pyramid.  
One of the other buildings is in the  
middle of the village & two or three others  
& sometimes better situated in this  
type of building are composed of a  
complicated structure, <sup>very</sup> flat topped  
construction of earth with fine walls  
the foundations. Upon these were  
large & narrow buildings of stone, of a  
high story. There four buildings are  
remains and other spaces or Court  
they differ somewhat from one another  
but are of one general sort. The pyramid  
form of construction is a sort of mosaic  
work. Many of the walls are set out  
with fitting white clay & without  
any or plain. Each of these buildings

part of a geometrical design, <sup>scriptured upon it</sup> and all  
set together ~~to~~ <sup>give the</sup> complete form. The walls  
are covered with this neat ornamentation <sup>forming</sup>  
meanders, spirals, &c. of considerable  
variety. In the lintels of doorways and  
the top line of stones, some gigantic  
stones are used. Single blocks measure  
nearly or quite 20 ft. in length and the  
other dimensions are in proportion. One  
of the most famous features of all is  
the "hall of the monoliths". This is  
only part of the northern construction  
of the best preserved buildings. Enter-  
ing through a triple doorway, one finds  
himself in a long, narrow hall (the widest  
than any other) stretching transversely. In  
it are six mighty columns, each of a  
single block of stone. They are set in line,  
through the middle of the hall, are  
nearly cylindrical, rounding about the  
slightly tapering edge at top, and are  
very nearly of a size. They probably  
measure quite or nearly two metres in

part of a geometrical design, and all  
not together in one complete form. The  
are given with their own ornamentation  
and markings, spirals, etc. of considerable  
variety. In the limits of ornamentation and  
the top line of stone, some of the  
stone are used. High black marbles  
nearly or quite 20 ft in length and the  
other dimensions are in proportion. The  
of the most famous features of all is  
the ball of the ornament. This is  
only part of the ornamentation  
of the same pattern and design. Inter-  
estingly a little different, and  
themselves in a long, narrow ball (the ball  
than any other) stretching horizontally.  
It is one of the most curious, but of a  
high black of stone. They are all in line  
through the middle of the ball, and  
nearly cylindrical, rounding about the  
slightly tapering edge at top and on  
very nearly of a size. They probably  
were given quite or nearly two inches in



height. Years ago von Dampsky made a trip through Mexico & wrote a book called Mitla. In it he gives a picture of this hall, which has been widely copied, representing them as almost perfectly shaped. Nothing could be more unnatural. When the roofs of these buildings were like is largely conjecture. There were no arches of any kind. A curious subterranean construction forms part of the building where the Hall of the Columns is. Many of the rooms had cement floors & in some cases the doorways were smooth plastered the plaster being painted a dark red. An interesting feature in the decoration of the buildings, traces of which may still be found, were the panels in the upper part of the walls that opened on some of the Courts. Though only a few inches in height, & still less in depth these were some <sup>yard</sup> ~~feet~~ in length. They were coated with a thin layer of plaster, which was white & then painted

plaster, which was white & then painted  
they were coated with a thin layer of  
light water were mounted in cases  
and in the height, & still in in  
some of the cases. Sharp only on  
back of the wall that opens on  
the porch, were the panels in the upper  
interesting feature in the decoration of  
the porch being painted a dark red. On  
from the doorway were several fluted  
the room had several fans & in some  
where the wall of the doorway is. Many  
construction from part of the building  
of any kind. A certain resemblance  
to the roof of these buildings were like a  
nothing could be more remarkable. The  
standing them on almost any height  
wall, which has been with a few, upon  
with which he gives a picture of this  
tip through Mexico & there a book called  
light. From the very beginning made a

with curvilinear designs in dark red. These designs are largely religious scenes: they comprise figures dressed as priests or warriors, wearing great masks representing animal heads, altars with fires upon them, double-headed birds quite on the pattern of the Austrian eagles, but with the two-heads differing, &c., &c. The grade of unhumanity of these was quite high. As one wanders from building to building, noting their massive buildings, with curvilinear mosaic work, mighty columns, handsome paintings - as he sees the stones from old ruins built into modern churches or piled up into division walls, - the feeling that he is in a place once of great importance grows upon him. These buildings are part only of what once was here. Yet it is not likely that there were many more great structures. But none of them were the ordinary dwelling houses of the people; they appear rather to be the buildings of the government & of religion. Temples & public



the current bearing in due ed. 2500  
bearing are largely religious scenes: the  
composers figuring down on knees in  
prayer, wearing great mantles, and  
animal heads, often with faces upon  
them, birds, and other quite on the  
pattern of the Christian era, but  
with the two heads differing, so, the  
mode of construction of these very quite  
light. The one construction relating to  
building, noting their massive building,  
with current mosaic work, might be seen  
in the painting - as we say the stone  
from the main built into the stone church  
or built up into various walls, - the  
that it is in a place more of great  
importance given upon them. These build  
ings are part only of what are now  
here. Yet it is not likely that there  
were many more great structures.  
The more of them were the ordinary  
kind known of the people, they appear  
rather to be the building of the people  
more of religious. Churches & public

houses, not homes. The people in the older time no doubt lived in simple huts of brush or canes, of grass & palms. The past was not unlike the present. Today all through this land one sees everywhere great churches & Indian huts; fine haciendas & poor sheltering.

The town fiesta is the Conversion of St. Paul. Preparations are making for an elaborate celebration. Tonight a procession & fires; tomorrow & Sunday a religious function; bull fights & cock fights form part of the program. So do picnics & music. At 8 P.M. we hear the sound of crackers, of the drum & the band. Going to the door of our meson, we see <sup>five</sup> ~~four~~ <sup>quitos</sup> ~~quitos~~ playing in <sup>honor of</sup> ~~honor of~~ the occasion an air song. The procession is headed by the band. These follow the boys & men with currier standards mounted on bamboo poles. First is a long legged bird, with long neck & bill - made of strips of white & pink tissue paper. Next come two great slabs of tissue paper, a yard or more across, hollow & with lights within; then three





great globes of white & three of red, white  
& ~~blue~~, also illuminated. The masterpiece  
however is a great globe of cloth, fully  
five ft. through, on which is painted a  
startling picture of the Communion of the St.  
All of these are carried high in air & kept  
rotating. Behind this comes a drummer  
& a player on a little pita, or pipe of cane.  
Coming into the store St. Queno opens his heart  
& bottles & gives out some spirits. The bottle  
& cigarettes are sent out to the boys, who  
bear the standard. Crackers are sent off.  
The band plays several pieces: the drummer  
and the pita player alternate with them.

We are bound to the land of the  
mixes & we start betwixt. The next  
morning. Straight on the highway  
running before the tienda, we make for  
the mountain. The valley narrows  
slowly and we gradually rise onto  
a gently sloping terrace. When we  
really reach the mountain a  
road goes up fast enough. Soon we  
are on a bridle-path that goes in abrupt  
zigzags along the cliff side. Up & up, we



go, the valley view behind us expanding grandly as we rise. At a certain height we pass through a belt of little oaks, whose foliage is purple red, as rich as much of our own autumn coloring. Up ahead we see the pass before us with a clump of pine trees to the left. Instantly on reaching it we lose the lovely valley and plunge downward, even faster than we climbed, along the side of a rapidly deepening gorge. After a quick descent we came abruptly upon the little town of Sandorenzo. It is pretty in situation, upon a level terrace, that drops abruptly down upon a valley bounded by fine mountains. The huts are of brush or bamboo & the thatch is palm. The fences of the little enclosures are chiefly organo or ixtli, the same are Bamboos. The organo and ixtli are cactuses of a single genus. They are both Cereus; both grow to a height of 6-15 ft. or more when planted as single stalks arranged in line as hedges. Both have great cylindric stems



50, the valley very fertile in appearance  
especially on the river. At a certain bridge  
the river turns a bend of little more than  
a right angle in passing it, and rises a small  
amount in consequence of this bend.  
The river then flows before us with a rapid  
of fine sand to the left. Suddenly we reach  
it we see the lovely valley and through  
the mountains, even further than the clouds,  
along the side of a rapidly descending  
slope. After a quick descent we come  
suddenly upon the little town of San  
Diego. It is pretty in situation, upon  
a level terrace, that drops abruptly down  
upon a valley bounded by fine mountains.  
The hills are of dark or brownish color  
which is pale. The faces of the hills  
are covered with chiefly oaks and  
the same are scattered. The oaks are  
with an occasional of a white pine.  
They are both Carolina; both grow to  
a height of 8-12 ft. or more when they  
are single taller usually in pairs or  
triples. Both have great quantities of

Several inches through, fluted vertically  
& supplied with thorns upon the angles between  
the flutings. But the organ is thicker, has  
but a few flutings and then quite broad  
so that a cross section presents a star shape  
usually of six points . The little one  
slender, with many flutings & then quite  
sharp & deep  presents a sharper set  
of many ridges. The little too is fearfully  
spiny. From it is made a fibre much  
used in all their parts. Narrow lanes  
or paths between organ fences are  
always pretty. Near the little church  
we got our dinner of tortillas, & eggs fried  
with chili. In this land unless you  
prevent it chili is cooked with every-  
thing & no one knows what pepper is  
who has only lived in the United States.

From San Lorenzo following the valley  
Edge we rise, over rocks heavily impregnated  
with iron rust & full of quartz veins, onto  
a crest of limestone, covered with a slatey-  
white coating. This material goes with  
us on the downward slope. We are at the





upper end of a great valley. Our road  
down is bad. Great blocks of limestone,  
covered with the smooth, dry, slippery <sup>crust</sup>  
referred to, alternated with stretches of  
a soft & pulverulent rock. Our horses  
slid & stumbled but carried us safely  
down. Only to take <sup>us</sup> up again. ~~At this~~  
~~summit we meet~~, two Indians, whom I  
think are Mixes. Both are bare headed,  
with the ordinary dirty garments, a cotton  
shirt over a pair of cotton trousers; their  
rolled up to the knees or higher. Both  
had broken but now the forework bears  
a double load. He is young & vigorous, the  
other is much older. ~~Stopping they begin~~  
~~a pitiless tale~~. The old man's face is torn &  
covered with blood and this has run down  
upon the shirt, which is wet with it.  
We give "adios" & the old man kisses my  
hand while the <sup>younger</sup> ~~old~~ are crying "Sangre  
Sangre", "blood, <sup>sir</sup> blood" & point to <sup>his</sup> ~~the~~  
companion vigorously they tell us the  
story of the old man's misfortune. But  
their Spanish was very inadequate and the  
tale was quite intelligible. They spoke



of "dos burros", but whether they were  
two legged or four legged ones was not clear.  
Just then came along three others all  
like these, each bent under his burden.  
They kissed my hand and then in great ex-  
citement, pointing to their old companion &  
all talking at once began to tell his story.  
Making nothing of the tale, we gave the old  
man three centavos, whereupon he began to  
weep & cry as if his full misfortune  
had only just begun to be appreciated  
by him. We left all five <sup>standing</sup> looking after  
us, the old man's bloody face & gory  
shirt being well in the foreground.

Passing down into the valley & crossing  
a little stream, we struck a pleasant  
level meadow road <sup>leading to</sup> ~~for a little~~ the hacienda  
of San Bartolo. Suddenly we came  
upon a man lying across the path.  
As we turned to pass him we thought  
at first he was dead. He was a young  
Indian in the ordinary dress - appar-  
ently a Zapotec. His face was bloody  
& his shirt most soaked with blood, which





had trickled down upon the ground by his side. We could see no deep wound but as he lay upon one side there may have been such. He lay perfectly still, but we fancied we could see a slight movement of the chest. Knowing something of Mexican law on such subjects, we did not touch him but rode carefully past. Just beyond him, in the road, lay a knife, in size between a table knife and carving knife, with its blade covered with blood.

Hurrying along we soon reached the Hacienda of San Bartolo. We met two girls of about nineteen and a little lad - all Indian + ~~hurrying along the road~~. Stopping there we told what we had seen. "Si, si, Señor, es mi hermano" one of the girls cried and they hurried down the road. We did not stop at the Hacienda for fear of being delayed by some legal complication, but passing it direct

the world down upon the ground by his  
side. The world was no longer moving but  
he lay upon the side there many years  
then back. The day perfectly still, but  
the fancies we could see a slight move-  
ment of the chest showing something  
of Mexican land and such subjects, and  
did not touch him but were carefully  
kept just beyond him, in the road, lay  
a knife, in the distance a little knife  
and carving knife, with its blade curved  
with blood.

Thumping along we were across the  
threshold of the forest. The first two  
bits of above mentioned and a little bit  
- all within + descending along the road  
thumping there we to what we had seen  
the "in. Latin or the humans" are of  
the girls cried and they turned down  
the road. The girls sat down on the ground  
for fear of being delayed by some  
great catastrophe, but passing it by



fly start up another slope. On this ridge  
which divides the main valley from a  
pretty little vale, we passed palms & yuccas.  
Here we faced a strong and heavy wind;  
we had noticed it at the preceding sum-  
mit, but here we found it very heavy.  
We were thankful for any turn in the  
road that chanced to ~~make~~<sup>give</sup> us a bit of  
shelter. Descending into the little valley  
we prepared for our last stiff ascent, up  
a hill composed chiefly of a red or purple  
slate which splits into queer little splin-  
ters or shreds. It was a hard climb &  
the most difficult bit was just at the  
end. Here we passed a little Indian lad  
straining & struggling just like our boys  
& carrying a burden of rushes by one  
of the head straps so commonly used  
by the American Indian beast of  
burden. With one final struggle we  
all reached together the little terrace  
on which lies the miserable pueblo  
of Santa Maria de Albarrada. The



sun was almost down. We rode back a  
few little houses to the church. <sup>By it</sup> ~~There~~ we  
found the Municipal House where we had  
night. The houses here a little, made of  
dark red or purple adobes and Thatched  
with grass. They stand in little yards of  
vegetables & cultivated trees. The church  
which is very small and simple is made  
of red-purple bricks made here from the  
green clay. Behind it, at one side, is a  
little shelter, surmounted by a sacred heart  
& containing a simple cross. Before it is a  
shelter consisting of four poles bearing a little  
roof of thatch, under which hangs the  
church bell. Before us lies the valley; behind  
us rise hills still some hundreds of feet.  
While noticing these details the whole  
village, except official gather about us  
a curious mob. Men, women, children  
press upon us, watch our every movement,  
comment on our actions & our words, <sup>try</sup>  
good naturedly, not insultingly - to imitate  
our strange & curious speech. We sum-  
mon the Presidente, <sup>& when he arrives</sup> after supper, maize  
and sacate and arrange for a mozo to guide





dry & dusty mountain road to Santa Maria. We  
went first over a dry massive peak, whose  
summit consisted of chalcidony, which had  
broken off into innumerable sharp splintering  
pretty enough to look at but very hard on  
horses feet & sending back an intolerable  
reflection under a tropical sun. Then  
came a great mountain mass of granite,  
beautifully weathered into irregularly spheroid-  
al masses more interesting as an object  
learn to the geologist than as a roadway to  
the traveler; then up & down what seemed like  
innumerable little hills until we came to  
Santa Maria, lying helpless in the blazing  
sun. No one was moving, but little children,  
~~clothes~~ as when born. Children of native, I call  
them; dear little happy figures of buren: they  
don't look naked but just comfortable and  
in their low lying, hot & dusty towns, it seems  
a shame to see any child below ten years  
dressed. ~~Our horses were tired and we~~  
~~we are in a tropical region~~  
were worn & hot & dusty and it was a long  
and slow ride as to the Ranch Los Cocos  
where we ~~stayed~~ <sup>lay</sup> in the corral & heard the  
grinding of sugar cane all night long.  
It was just such a hot, hard & dusty ride.





the next day, through Amagaga, Tlacotepec  
to Tehuantepec. At Tlacotepec where we  
stopped for noon, we learned that Dr. & Mrs.  
Seler had passed only a few days before. Dr.  
Seler is in charge of the American Dept. of  
the Ethnographic Museum at Berlin & is  
~~one of the~~ <sup>a</sup> prominent authorities in Mexican  
& Central American archaeology. He has  
been in Mexico once before & written a little  
volume of Reisebriefe aus Mexico. He came  
to Mexico via New York & Chicago last Fall  
to attend the Congress of Americanistas &  
is now making a trip through Southern Mexi-  
co & Guatemala. He is doing some collecting  
& at Tlacotepec he left a quantity of speci-  
mens for shipping later. Judging from the  
numbers on the labels he has been very indus-  
trious. Mrs. Seler travels with him on all  
his trips. We go on a different road from them.  
While we follow the ordinary line of travel,  
over a very hot, dusty, low, coast road, we  
strike back some inland keeping in the  
higher, cooler & more beautiful region.

x x x x x x x

Tehuantepec is not an attractive city. It  
is meanly built, hot, dusty. The wind  
<sup>which is common</sup>  
~~in the afternoon~~ drives the dust in clouds



everywhere. The most attractive point about  
the place is the common market. There there  
is a great <sup>traditionally noted</sup> crowd in the morning. Tehuantepec  
women are ~~noted~~ for their fine physique & bad  
morals. Apparently the tradition is true. They wear  
a quite characteristic dress. There is first a very  
narrow (short) ~~little~~ huipilliliti, a garment that  
is generally made of some red stuff with stripes;  
it fits over the upper part of the body, is loose,  
low necked, short-sleeved & not nearly long enough  
usually to reach the waist; then there is an  
enagua, a simple piece of woolen or heavy  
cotton stuff usually of some shade of red or  
blue. This is wrapped about the lower part of  
the body, very close & tight & tied by a colored  
sash. Rarely do the huipilliliti and enagua  
meet. Usually there is a <sup>gap</sup> of variable  
width ~~surround~~ of uncovered flesh. The legs are  
bare from the knees down. The costume is  
that common to all Lapotec women & Smith  
insists that it is unmodest. Personally I  
cannot agree with him but think it well  
adapted to show to good advantage, fine  
busts, well rounded arms, & full forms. The  
Tehuantepec women wear in addition  
a garment usually described as a head-  
dress, but really a huipil, which is perhaps





peculiar. It is an open jacket of lace work, with  
a handsomely <sup>pleated</sup> ~~fitted~~ collar, cuffs and lower border.  
It is usually of lace or fine linen. Sometimes  
the body will be a rich crimson, scarlet, or green,  
but usually it & the pleated parts alike are white  
or pale blue. Worn at a dance or in church this  
is simply a jacket or over waist. But usually  
it is a head-dress. The fitted collar may be  
set vertically - with the face peering through it:  
it then becomes a pretty border to the face & the  
not hang loosely down; but in the market, it is  
simply cast over the head so that the lower  
pleated border hangs around & backward like  
a great crest, while the body of the garment, the  
sleeves, & the lace collar hang carelessly down  
the back. This is most becoming and we are  
reminded of the great crest of some fine tropic  
bird.

x x x x x x x x

Resuming our journey we struck out on  
the high road running <sup>parallel</sup> ~~along~~ to the coast. It  
is the common road to Guatemala, but ~~we~~ <sup>we</sup>  
~~were to follow it, only a little way. As soon~~  
~~as we got out of the Department of Tehuantepec,~~  
we changed from a moderately fair country  
road to one of the most remarkable we have seen.  
It runs as straight as an arrow's flight,  
broad to an astonishing degree, & very level.  
Trails had been worn in it at various parts &

position. It is an even jacket of lace on shell  
A remarkably light collar, cuffs and lower ends  
It is composed of lace on fine brown muslin  
The body will be a rich cream, accented, I hope  
with ivory. The white parts all round  
the face blue. Now as a brace in the neck  
is simply a jacket or over vest. But usually  
it is a high collar. The fitted collar may be  
set with ivory. With the face having things of  
it then become a pretty dress to the face & the  
not hang long; but in the breast, it is  
simply back over the head & that the face  
placed over the head & the face  
a great deal, while the body of the garment, the  
lower, & the face collar hang loosely down  
the back. This is what we are in  
mind of the great part of your fine taste.

x x x x x x x x

Remembering our journey we struck out in  
the night, the morning being to the west. It  
in the summer was to be a great deal, but  
the night was to be a great deal. The day  
we got out of the department of the  
the, the change from a moderate fair day  
was to one of the most remarkable weather  
at night as though an enormous light  
to be to an extraordinary degree, & very much  
the has been seen in it as a very fine



meandered back & forth irregularly. The view on both sides was confined to ~~the~~ tangled thickets of low, spiny trees with palms here & there. In fact the road is simply a long simple cut through the bush. The trees look bare & desolate in this winter season & were very dusty. We ate dinner at an excellent hotel in Juchitán run by a Japanese. The day was so hot & dusty that we took our full noon rest. We found the road just as we had left it. Long, straight, level, dusty, tiresome. Little or no change in the vegetation. At one place, quite before us we saw a great cat, a tigre or panther, walk with its graceful, quick but not hurried movement across the road & disappear in the bushes. The birds are tropical. Particularly as evening came on we saw many. Among ~~them~~ the commonest & prettiest were parrots, who scream & then launch themselves from the trees & fly, almost always in pairs. We were glad to reach Juchitán or Unión Hidalgo. It is a dreadful town, with a population mixed with negro. We stop at the 'Presidencia'. Though a man of three bloods, white, black & red - he was not handsome but he was intelligent. There were not many of us in our room. One of us was in the hammock, one on the floor.



The Presidente, his wife, two daughters, are with a six-week old baby, a son and two young men, were our only companions and much indignity was shown in disposing of themselves. The next day we turned north onto the Nictepac road. It was like the other, wide, straight, level, a cut through a thicket. The growth varied little, sometimes more palm, sometimes more brush, sometimes more large trees. In the early morning flocks of parrots screamed & flew. Great, graceful, woodhens made the most astonishing noises and showed themselves in groups amid the trees or walked in single file across the road. We were to turn from the road at four leagues into a road's road. A mistake led us into a deep path, where the trail finally closed, in which little excursion we lost five leagues & nearly three hours. The country was & had been for some time terribly dry. There were no running streams. At long intervals some well gave poor water. Most of the rivers are dry and we cursed, one after another, many such. The beds are masses of sand & pebbles. The people dig down into these dry beds near the trees & find water for their use in these holes, which are about a foot deep usually. Set way





back by our wanderings we could not get to  
Zanatepec that night but stopped at dusk  
at Suspiro Ranch. They were palm thatching  
a new house and the affair was a neighborhood  
"bee". All available men & boys of the District  
were at work. Some were bringing up bundles of  
palm leaves, others were pitching them up  
to the thatchers, there were skillfully placing  
them over & under the pole framework of the  
roof and driving them into position. Many of the  
workers came some distance & stayed for the  
night. We shared our long, unpainted house  
Dormitory, with almost a dozen men & boys: women  
& children slept in another house.

Passing through Zanatepec, we stopped  
for Sunday rest at Zanatepec. This town is again  
on the low crash high road. It is our last point  
on that road. From here we strike upward by  
a higher, cooler, more interesting mountain  
road. Zanatepec was also our last point in the  
State of Oaxaca. Here our attention was at-  
tracted by a marriage played in the st. It  
was to call attention to troops of performers  
who were to give a circus & evening. The  
troops consisted of two or three men & the  
same number of ladies. Ladies (ninas)  
blowed they seemed to be, tho the ladies  
may have been at least in part negro. The





men were ridiculously dressed & painted to represent wild Indians. The real Indians who followed them in crowds were deliciously terrified at the movements of these clowns, whom they assumed us were real natives of the Estados Unidos - Apaches. The marimba was the first we have seen. It is really a <sup>Cathedral organ</sup> ~~musical~~ instrument. Whether purely American & of ancient date is perhaps doubtful. It is however thoroughly acclimated and has been long. It consists of a wooden frame upon which are placed a series of wooden keys like a xylophone. The bass keys have lying below them hollow pipes, reeds, or boxes, as resonators. These varying in length give varying notes. Usually four players perform each with two or more little <sup>hacks</sup> hammers with which they strike the keys. The instruments usually bear names - This one was La Aytica (the Aytica lady); later we saw a "La Reina de los Flores." (the queen of the flowers.) The music is not unpleasantly <sup>if you have been used to the piano.</sup> ~~different from~~ <sup>like</sup> that of the piano.

From Sanatepec we were in the State of Chiapas the last in the Republic. We struck at once a fine mountain road. This was a real carreta road, runs as such to Tuxtla Gutierrez, the Capital of the



state. The mountain mass it traverses is  
a vast syenite rock - at times as fine a  
stone as Quincy Granite itself. The road up  
is as sharp as can be made: it ascends by a  
remarkable series of zigzags; it then strikes  
off into a long ridge along which it winds like  
a vast serpent, following every furrow of  
the craved flank. It took hours to make the  
double ascent. As we passed from the  
one mountain mass to the other we found  
a fine deer (doe) standing in the road looking  
at us curiously. Only when we were quite  
near did it dart off into the thickets. There  
it stood a moment & then disappeared.  
When we reached the summit, we found our-  
selves in the midst of pine woods. We  
had all day had a heavy wind in our faces:  
here it was both cold & strong so that it  
nearly blew us from the narrow ridge. This  
with the clearing of blue sky. At the very  
summit was a magnificent view of the Ocean.  
Below us lay the mountain over which we  
came; then a valley full of mountains of  
less size; then the dry, flat coast plain we  
saw so well. Then the blue sea, with  
its low & irregular broken coast or fringed  
men this - the blue sky - the white



state. The mountain was at first a  
a very fertile soil - as there are fine  
some very fertile spots itself. The road is  
is either a can be made; it occurs by a  
mountainous series of peaks; it then rises  
up and a long ridge along which it runs  
a very fertile, following every form of  
the (old) land. At the same time it is  
thick on both. As we passed from the  
the mountain was to the other we found  
a fine view (the) standing in the way of  
all in general. Only when we were quite  
near did it get off with the forest. There  
it was a narrow & then a very narrow  
when we reached the summit, we found an  
view in the front of the view. The  
had all but a heavy view in the  
there it was with all & that it  
nearly been in from the summit ridge. This  
with the elements of the sky. At the very  
summit was a sharp point of the  
then we left the mountain which was  
in a valley full of the  
a ridge; then the old flat coast plain the  
us to well. Then the blue sea, with  
a very fertile mountain road or plain  
from the - the blue sea & the

hill, the gray plain, the blue sea, made a fine color combination.

We cannot implect a real diarium upon the readers. The country from here on presents no startling interest. For two days we were reminded that grim war has threatened between the two republics we are visiting. The men companies of soldiers on the march. They have been in Chiapas; they are now going to Yucatan. Officers on horseback, common soldiers on foot, the luggage on <sup>back</sup> mules, the women with coffeepots & bundles of clothes & baking, — we met them several times. At Jugripilas was a whole company camped on the Plaza. Our mule goes where he pleases & takes particular delight in breaking into the ranks of soldiers & getting no kind road. At one place, as usual he ran into a band of marchers; we tried in vain to control his movements. He broke into a group, who were apparently in disgrace, as they were tied together with ropes & were under guard. Just as we rode in to try to keep him from trampling on them, I felt a hand at my pocket, where my money bag was. Turning I saw a villainous soldier trying to take it. I struck him with





my whip and hurried on.

x x x x x x x

The last morning before we reached Tex-  
-Flo, just as we were leaving the rancho  
where we slept, we saw a man of full  
face, florid complexion, & light hair & beard  
riding by upon a donkey. Calling to us  
in English he drove up & took coffee with  
us. He is a German by birth, a Jew ap-  
parently by religion, a merchant who has  
lived in Texas & now claims New York as a  
home & a naturalized American citizen.  
With a stock of goods he has just come from  
New York & will be here for some months. We  
passed & repassed each other all day & finally  
reached the town together. Shortly after setting  
out we passed one of the few pretty places  
on the road - Agua Bendita. Imagine a vertical  
wall of limestone rocks, in layers finely curved  
into a gentle arch. On the upper layers were  
shrubs clinging to the rock face. The lower  
layer was covered with a growth of delicate  
ferns which hung downwards over the open  
space below. Under this arching rock the  
road passes, & in approaching & leaving it

my wife and family on  
x x x x x

The last morning before we reached the  
the first as we were leaving the house  
where we slept, we had a man of full  
face, fine complexion, & light hair & beard  
rising up upon a bench. Calling to tell  
us that he was up & took coffee with  
us. He is a physician by trade, a free  
agent of religion, a merchant who has  
lived in India & was a Christian  
man & a religious person. He was  
with a state of poverty he has been  
fortunate & will be here for some months. He  
has a wife & several children all boys & girls  
nearly the same age. Shortly after the  
we were passed one of the few friendly  
in the way - Mrs. Smith. Another a small  
sail of another woman in a very friendly way  
with a gentle smile. On the upper part of the  
ground clinging to the rock face. The lower  
part was covered with a growth of delicate  
ferns which hung down over the open  
space below. Their thin webbing with the  
red points & in appearance & feeling is

turns at right angles. Water trickling through  
the limestone gathers in a series of little roadside  
basins which have been cut in the rock ledge  
below & give refreshment to man & beast. Some  
grateful soul has erected a little corral here by  
the water pool & it was gay today with a  
great bunch of purple achates plucked from  
a tree on which the plant grew near by.  
In the trees close by here pretty little bromeliads  
with green bracts were clustered.

x x x x x x x x x x

Tuxtla Gutierrez, the Capital of the State of  
Chiapas is a town of inhabitants, pretty  
build & of some pretensions. The palace &  
government palace, <sup>& a church</sup> face on the Plaza, in  
which is a pretty market shed & a band  
stand where there is good music almost  
nightly. The market is held daily and the  
scenery one of the most picturesque sights in  
the Republic. Here, as in no other, so far  
the Indians are seen in native dress & pre-  
serving almost constantly pure types.  
Here are Chamulas in the black garments,  
Zoque, and many another people. In  
Chiapas, tho not a large State Mexican  
distinct languages are spoken. The people



...on right and left ...  
...pattern in a series of little ...  
...which have been cut in the ...  
...important to man's ...  
...and the ...  
...the water ...  
...of purple ...  
...on which the ...  
...the ...  
...were ...

XXXXXX

...the ...  
...is a ...  
...of ...  
...the ...  
...is a ...  
...where ...  
...this ...  
...of the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...

of Tuxtepec itself - so far as they are indigenous  
are Zaguas. The Governor <sup>León</sup> of the State is a  
man of unusual thoughtfulness & breadth of  
views, anxious to attract capital & settlers  
from outside. He is a man of middle age,  
of fair stature though slight, has hair that  
is turning gray, is of dark complexion &  
has the usual turned beard & side whiskers  
with great moustaches of the Mexican gen-  
tleman. We congratulated him upon his new  
carreta road over which we came, which  
is for this region a veritable enterprise. He told  
us that he had begun it only three  
years since with a force of nine men; that  
he hoped to extend it ultimately to San Cristó-  
bal & to San Bartolo. He said he was no engineer  
but he did know when a carreta could go over  
a road. In pursuance of a truly enlight-  
ened policy, he has called a Congress of Labor  
for the near future in which he hopes some  
steps will be taken to abolish the system  
of ~~forced~~ <sup>peon</sup> labor, which now exists to the disgrace  
of the State. He gave us letters to the  
Jefes of the different departments to  
which we were bound, asking such help





as could be given us. States in Mexico  
are subdivided into districts, each of which  
is in charge of a Jefe politico. These men,  
appointed by the Governor, are absolutely subject  
to his orders, but otherwise are little kings.  
They can do almost what they please.

x x x x x x

At Chiapa, which is only three leagues  
from Tuxtla we had two crowds - one to see  
the manufacture of painted gourds and  
calabashes; the other to find some good  
cases of paints. The painted gourds & calabashes  
of this region go to every part of the Republic  
as far as the city of Mexico. Toys, rattles, cups,  
bowls, great carrying vessels or basins are  
among the articles made. There are prettily  
painted in colors that are as brilliant as  
Japanese lacquer. We went to one house  
where five women were at work. They were  
making rattles out of little crooked necked  
gourds. All were seated on the floor, with  
materials or tools at hand. The first one  
took the dry gourd & rubbed <sup>the body over</sup> ~~the body over~~  
with yellow paint. The colors are ordinary  
white men's pigments got in bulk. On a  
flat slab before her, with a smooth piece

we could be given up. State in Illinois  
and business with British, each of which  
is in charge of a life insurance. These men  
appointed by the government, are absolutely reliable  
to his return, but otherwise are better things.  
They can be about what they please.

x x x x x

At Chicago, which is only three days  
from Boston we had the same - one lot  
the same amount of paintings and  
collections, the other to find some good  
cases of prints. The paintings are a collection  
of this region up to every part of the country  
as far as the city of Mexico. Some, rather rare  
prints, are carefully selected in some cases  
among the article made. There are probably  
paintings in color that are also brilliant and  
superior to others. The work is our business  
where five men were at work. They were  
making water out of little (small) vessels  
pots. All were water on the floor, with  
material in pots at hand. The first one  
took the boy (and a number of others)  
with yellow paint. The color was chosen  
white when pigment got in with. We  
find that before we had a number of

-grained pebble for a grinder, she ground  
up the paint, with aje, and with a white  
earth got from the road between here & Tuxte.  
The aje permits the polish; the white earth  
causes adhesion of the color; a second woman  
with green paint rubbed the neck; a third  
one with white paint on a brush banded the  
line of junction between these two colors;  
a fourth one, with a pad of cotton cloth upon  
her knee was bringing out the lustre of  
the before dull object by rubbing ~~the~~  
ground upon the pad; she gave a finishing  
touch with a tuft of fine cotton wool. The  
now brilliant little object was handed  
to the lash maker, who with a brush dipped  
in oil mixt paint, laid on with dainty  
touch pretty patterns, floral or geometrical.  
When finished these little toys, representing  
so much vigorous work, sell at two for  
a medio (= 3 or 4 cents U.S.).

The lac or varnish demands more than  
a passing notice. It is made chiefly at  
San Bartolo & is called aje. It is made  
from an insect, which is found only in  
the rainy season on two species of delicate





foliated trees belonging to the same family  
as our locust tree. When the creature first  
appears it is small but rapidly grows; it  
is of a fiery red color, but covers itself with  
a white coating. Living in great clusters on  
the bark, they make white masses of con-  
siderable size & are gathered in any convenient  
vessel. They are first washed to remove the  
white secretion; the mass is boiled & then  
crushed & squeezed in a cloth bag. The aqueous  
matter strains through which is mixed with  
water & blood. This is boiled to drive off the  
water & concentrate the mass; it is then  
washed in bags to get rid of the blood and  
made up into balls which are sold at  
12 centavos a pound. The finished product  
is a putty-like mass of a chrome yellow  
color, with an unpleasant odor. It is simply  
ground with the dry paint and rubbed on. The  
brilliance appears as we have said by  
quite a rapid rubbing against cotton.

x x x x x x x x x x

Mal de pinto, is the name of a disease  
very common in some parts of Mexico.  
It is somewhat of a mystery to the  
common people & perhaps it is badly under-

perhaps then belonging to the same family  
as our black tree. When the leaves are  
young it is small and rapidly grows; it  
is of a greyish color, but soon itself with  
a white coating. Being in years slender in  
the walls, they make white masses of car-  
bon. The tips & are pointed in early growth  
and they are first washed to remove the  
white secretion; the mass of wood & the  
branches & sprays in a short space. The trunk  
is often hollow which is owing to  
water & blood. This is said to drive off the  
water & concentrate the mass; it is then  
worked in large blocks of the black and  
made up with balls which are used as  
in carbon & found. The finished product  
is a brilliant mass of a shining yellow  
color, with an unpleasant odor it is easily  
ground with the oil paint and added on the  
oil. It is very common on our bare land by  
the water & is used in painting against rotting.  
x x x x x x x x x  
The oil paint, is the name of a brown  
very common in some parts of Mexico.  
It is made of a mixture of the  
oil & the black & is used in painting.



-stood by the medical profession). There are  
three varieties of it commonly recognized - the  
white, red, & black or purple. It is a spotting  
or mottling of the skin. In some parts of  
Mexico - particularly the States of Guerrero  
& Chiapas it is very common. The name  
pinto means painted. ~~The most~~ One may  
see cases of pinto in many places, but it  
is more common in some than in others. We  
had been told that it was very common at  
Cheapa. It affects there perhaps 20% of  
the community. At San Bartolo N. of Cheapa  
pinto; in some places it is even more com-  
mon. Most common perhaps is <sup>the</sup> white variety.  
If a person is pinto at all it usually shows  
on the hands & feet. At Tuxtla, the photo-  
grapher, Conrado Palacios, made a beautiful  
negative for me of a good case. It was a  
woman of 60 years. When born she showed  
no signs of the disease. At 7 or 8 years she  
began to be spotted. Naturally dark, the white  
spots were in marked contrast. The spots  
increased in number & size until <sup>now</sup> ~~when~~ her  
face & arms look as if originally white &  
became brown spotted. Her body is almost  
completely white. The spots in her case

