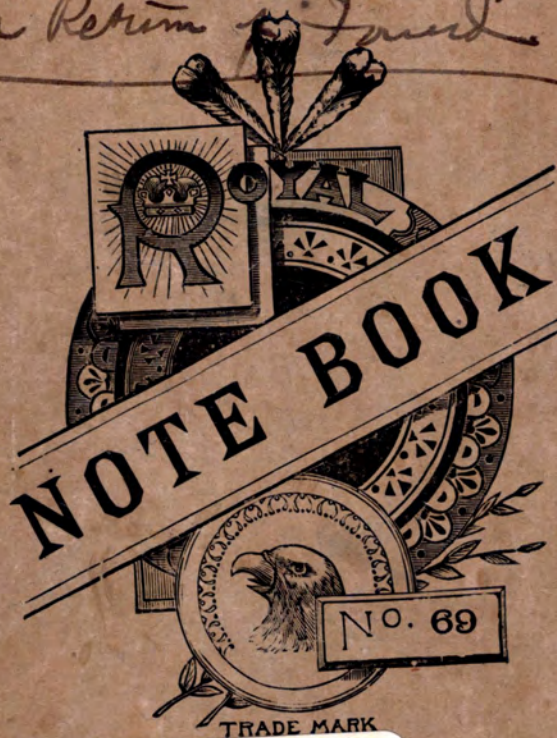


Mexican Trip. 1897. ~~June. 1897.~~
Note Book. No. 4.

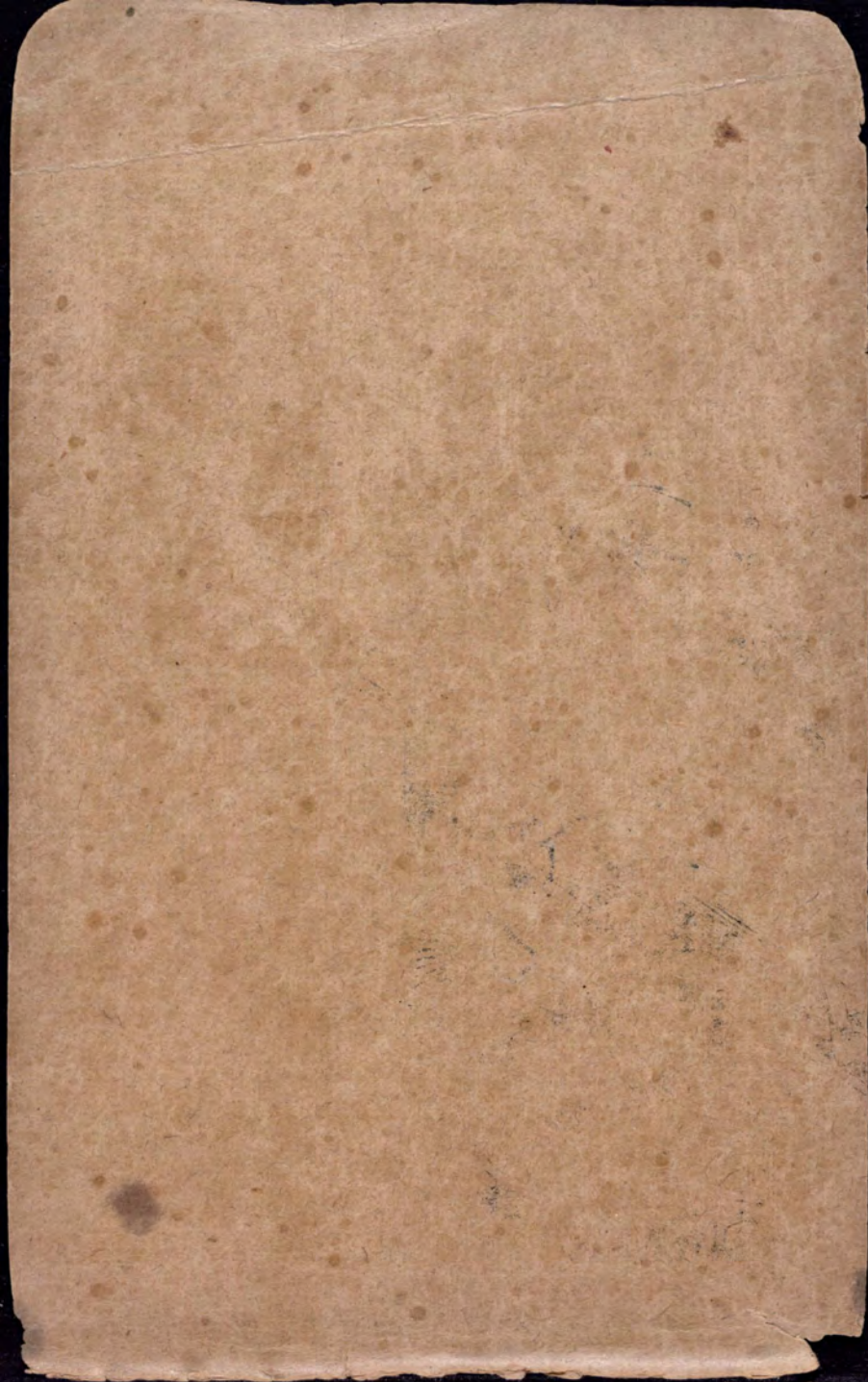
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June

17th. Left at 10²⁵ "The Mahatma" (Miss A. H. Don-

-alson, Greenwich, Conn. Geo. McKerny of
Laco, Me. in search of health: decides to go
along. Journey quite uneventful. Thornton
at midnight of

19th-20th "Hotel". Prof. Starr provided for. Dr. A. W.
find Wasson's in charge. Mrs. Wasson's collection
esp. three round stones with nicely defined
features: declared stolen from Coahuila cere-
monial rooms. Pottery made to order in un-
heard-of designs: including basket bowls with
lyrics. Baskets also. All for sale to passer-
by or outside orders. Get out all stuff. John
on hand. Loads and starts. Wasson hitches
up top wagon & Mrs. W. joins our party. Letter
from Lang! Failure. On route John sick
on the road. Peña Blanca: Capus Chinti.
Decorated boat. all over town. Stop. Go to

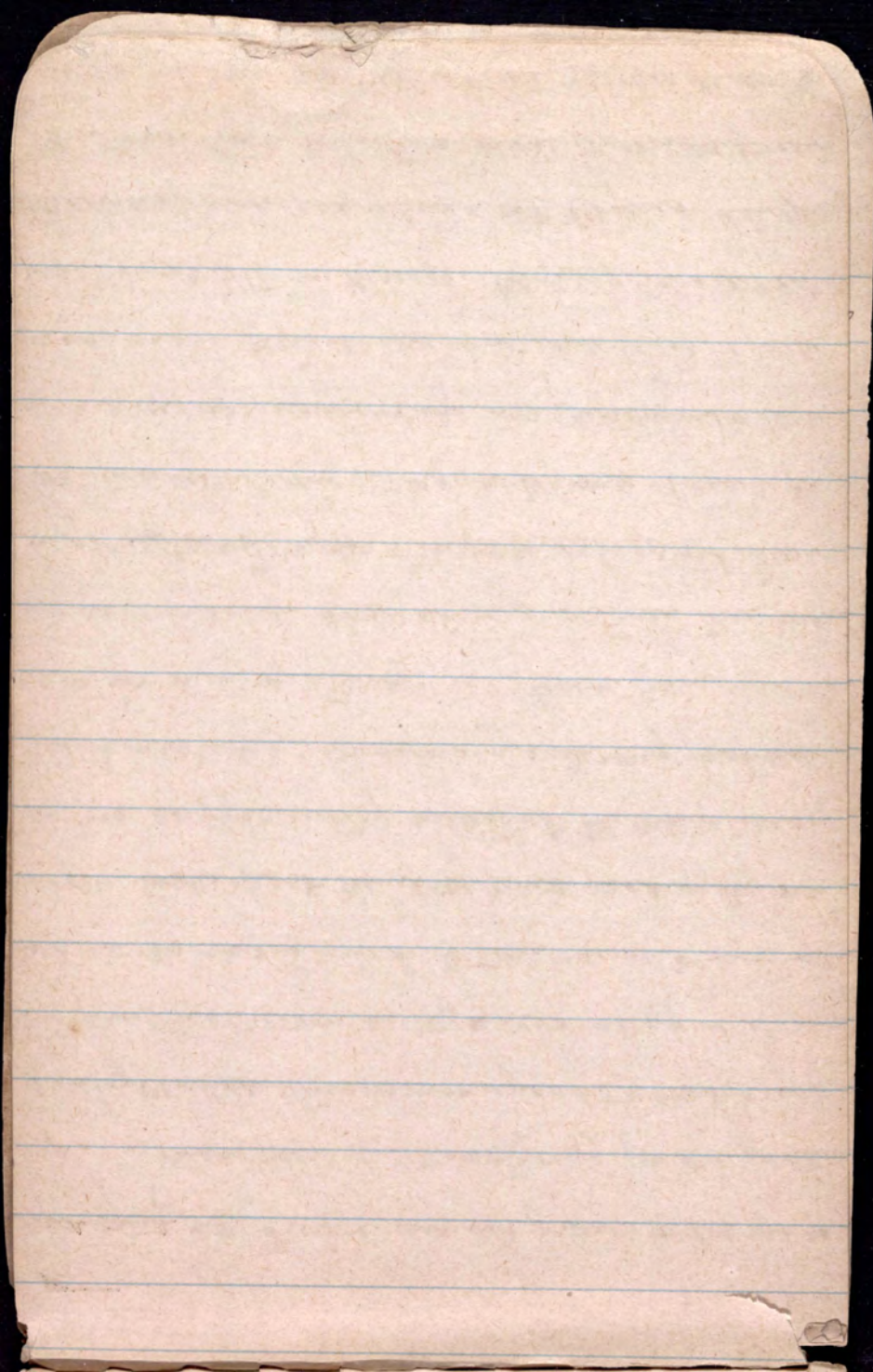
(Rev) Cyril Zupan O.S.B.

Parish S.B. Street, St. Mary's Church, Pueblo

— Colo. —

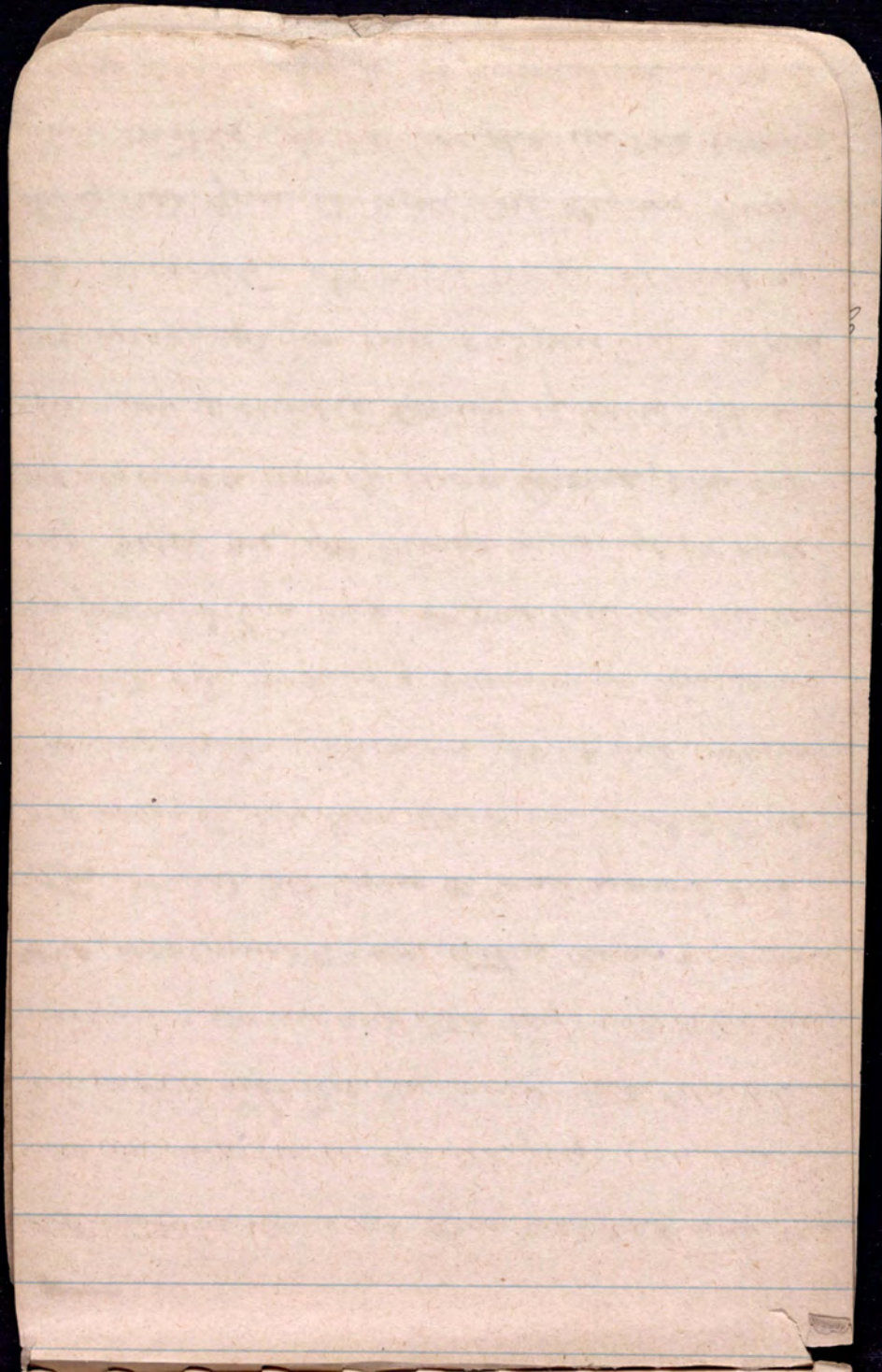
Lowenburg's house. He has sold art & they are
ready to leave. His collection. Three of the
round stone faces. Paid \$1. for first: 1.00 for
the other two. Claimed that they were pan-
stupa at San Marcos ruins? Visit the
church: boiler, &c. Melville picked up
a rude stone bird in road. Padre Ben-
-aret is at work on a book regarding Cochiti
religion. John comes on not much better.
Go on to Cochiti: late high water. River now
falling fast. Ferry boat! Cochiti at 1.30?
Settle at John's. Call on Mrs. Crozier, Cyrus,
&c. Pay \$7.00 for dinner & board!! John
along in afternoon. Met Anastasio
Urina near church. Invited to his house: fatigued
with sore eyes. Look at things generally. In-
-quiries, whether I would come to Denver next
Oct. 15. Prince's desire to take boys back for

dancing, &c. Prince an old friend: twelve years
ago. Hear music: practicing for the fiesta
of July 14. One drummer squat: about him
in practice room a dozen or so along wallsides.
Sat on bench & listened to music and singing.
Most took part in song words but only one
or two sufficiently enthused to make any
loud motioning. Drumming and song contin-
ous for a long time. Call from Anastasio
in evening. Show him pictures in the
Land of Poco Tiempo: much interested. Prom-
ise "are old thing, like head, one stone". He
sat & drew pictures of two Katchinas. One
was entire figure masked: promised to tell
me about other things. He says he is a Ka-
tchina. There are about 30 here in his group.
He says that the two stone faces he found
were in the campa at the Potrero de las Uñas.

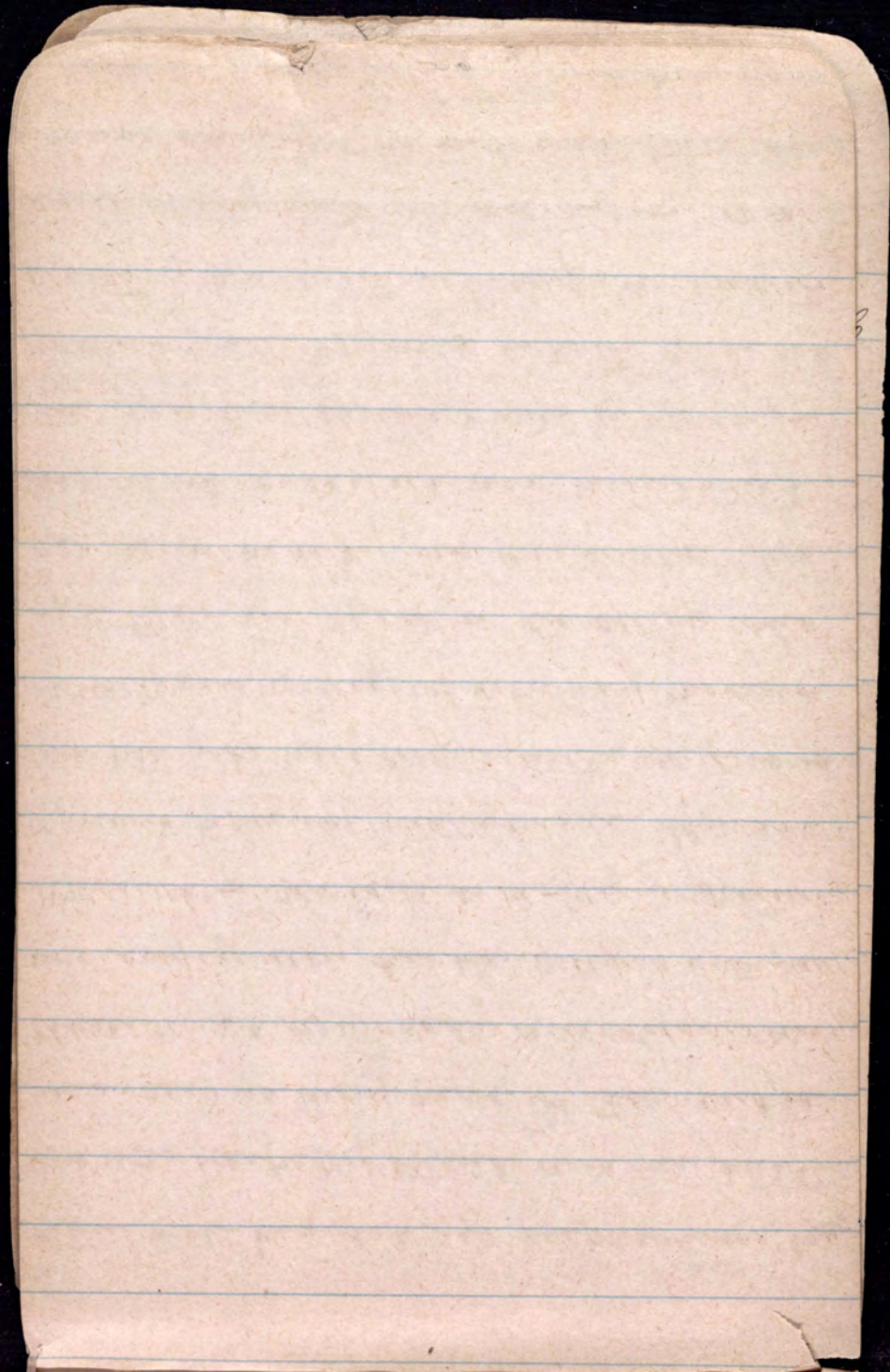


but that he could get some here: that they were kept in a room in the Cacique's house and that his father ~~kept~~ ^{had a} the Key Merito: that these are used in a service and that they would kill anyone who was found to have stolen them.

2nd. We had told Cyrus to come around this morning to tell him what we wished to do. He was waiting when we got up late. We explained the modeling business to him and he promised his help. It was late in the morning before we got things arranged for now. We secured a room of Juan Arcera, war captain, in a remote corner of town. There we arranged for now & Cyrus tried to drum up recruits. No men were raised as they had gone to work & Cyrus knew our wishes. So he brought in two women who consented to be worked on. One of

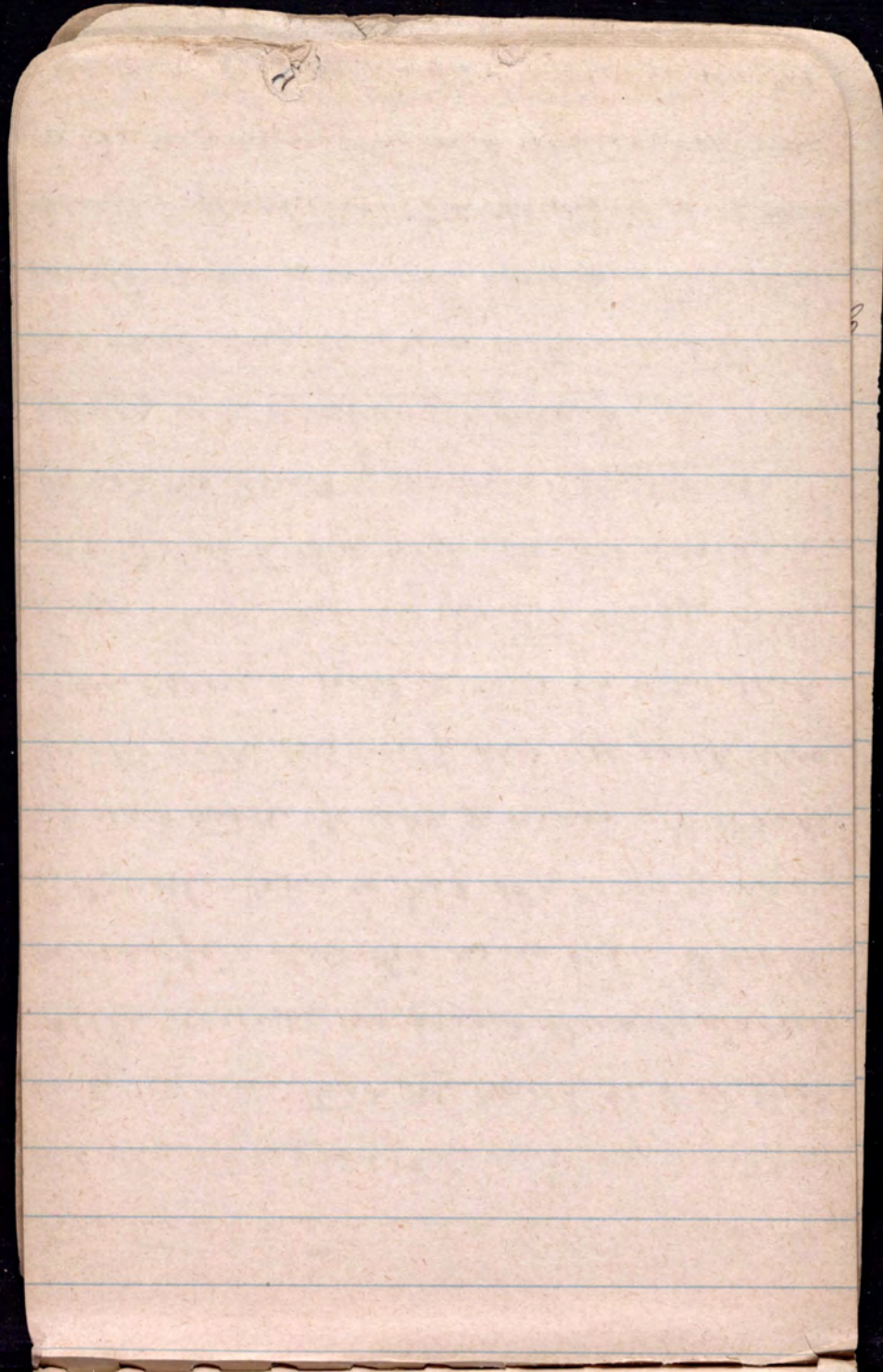


them took her seat and preparations began. She was fearfully timid and trembled & was scared at every move. It took double time to get her ready and when done she was equally bad in getting into position. She became so badly frightened & moved so much that finally before we got her face half covered that we gave up in despair having wasted fully two hours upon her. The effect on the others who had been nearby, we found also. We had about made up our mind that the day was spoiled when a young man - Josie Springs - with clear cut features presented himself. He took it handsomely and in an hour was made up. We then went to a late dinner, Josie going to get his reward



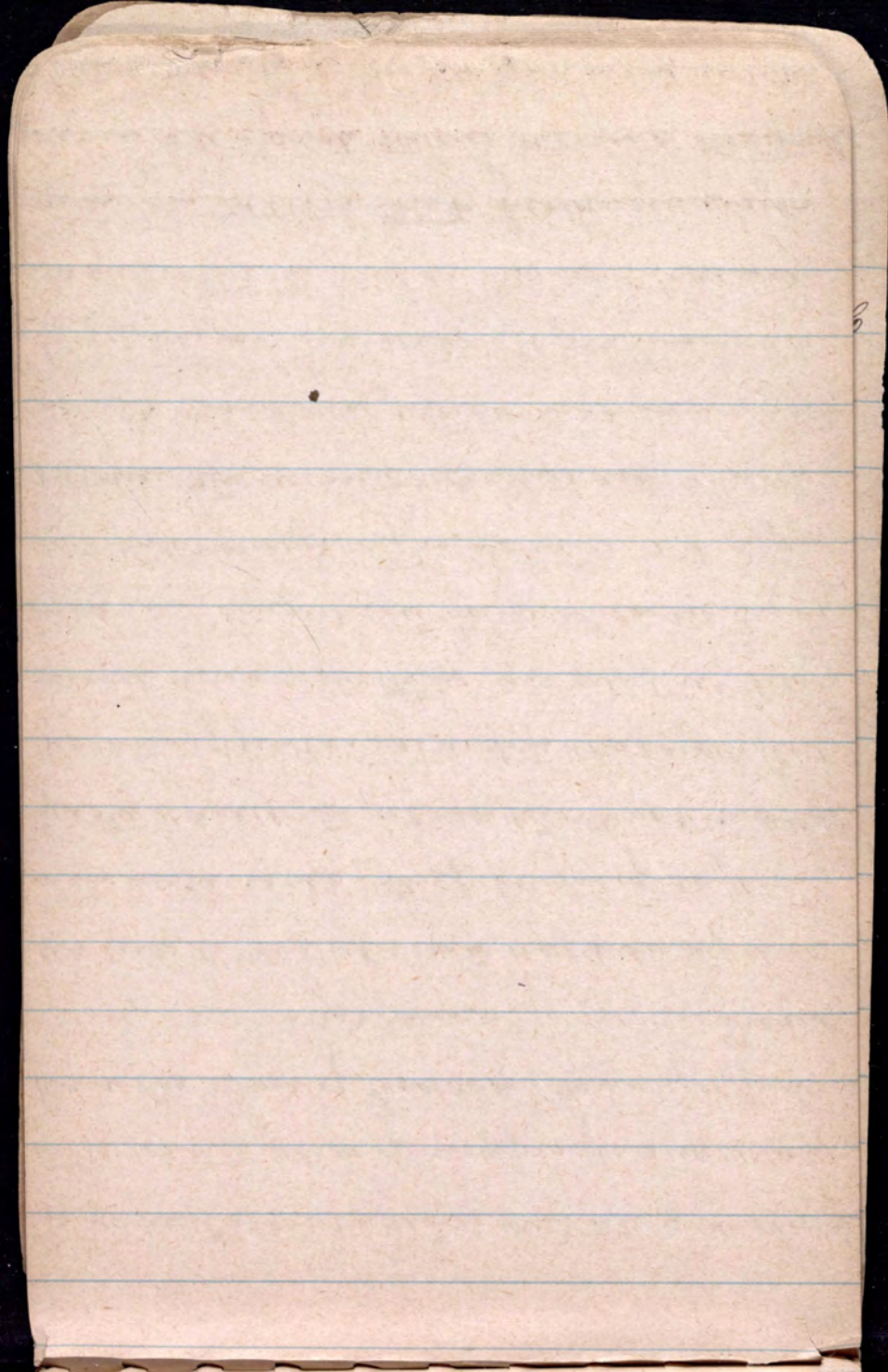
two tricol stars and a little mirror. Manuel Montoya (José Melani's boy) had looked on & declared that he would be a subject. After dinner we found Anastasio ready for sacrifice and did him up. Then little Manuel - who is but 12 - came running up and took it like a man. He was delighted with himself and we with him. Then came a bull & soon it was dark.

While waiting for the stuff, tools, etc., I had a talk with the old War Captain. He had two kinds of arrows: flechas de carriz and flechas de pññil. The former are short red arrows, with inserted wooden points of no great sharpness and rather simply feathered. The others are of solid wood, heavier, longer & rather more elaborately feathered, the feathers.



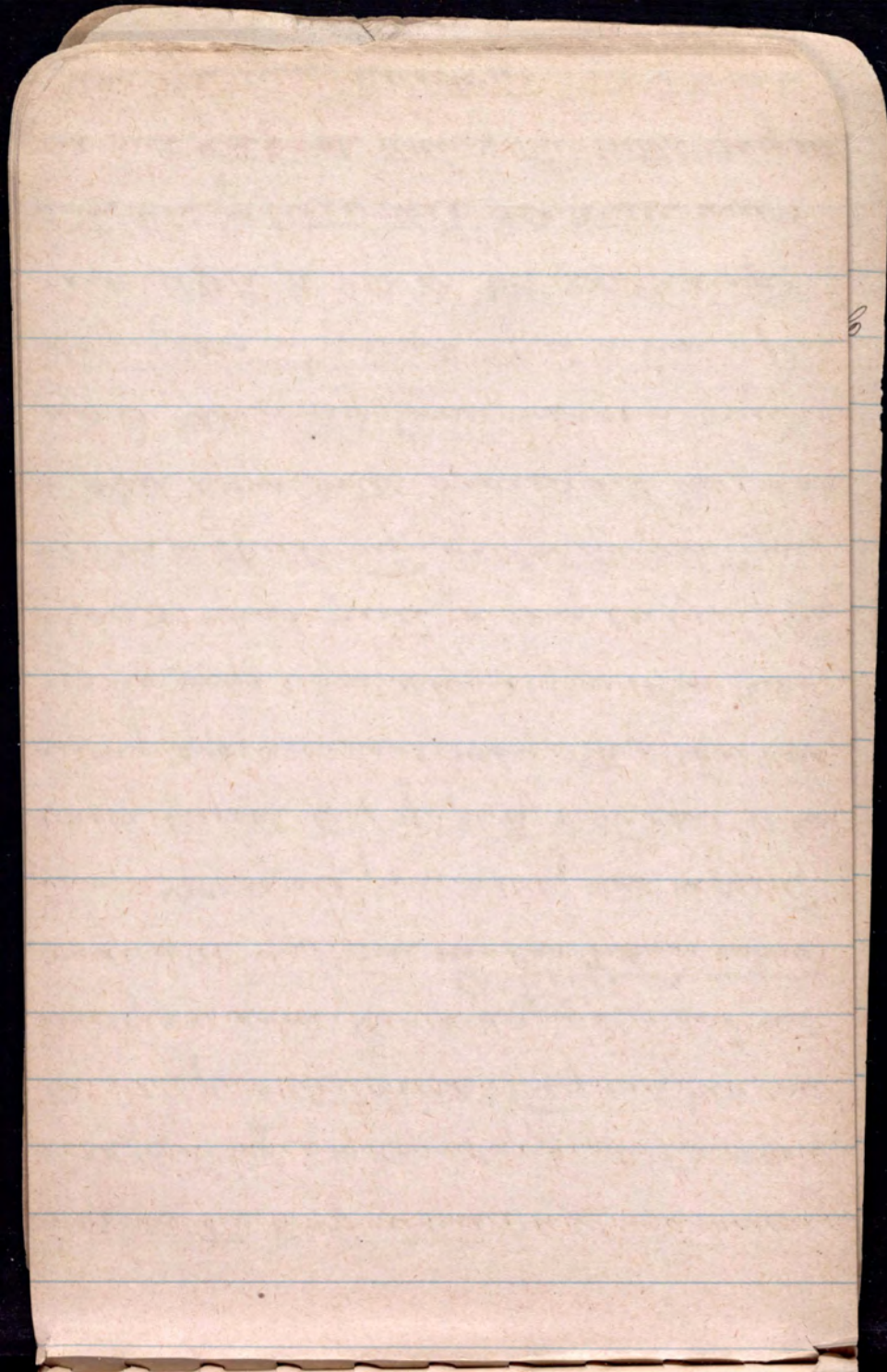
is some colored matter used in decorating
these as the place of wrapping: a yellow is
from the wood of live oak; brown yellow
; red from . The feath-

ers are of several kinds, apparently used
with some rule. Stiff pieces of eagle
feather are used alone in some; in others
feathers of fowls are main shaft, while
small downy feathers are fitted at their
base. ~~~ At one time when he came
into the room, I saw he carried a prayer
plume: the main part appeared to be of
folded corn husk, while to it were attach-
ed feathers. A while before this he had
gone out with bow & arrows & Cyrus in
answer told me that fasting was going
on in one of the sacred rooms & that
the wa-gon & his helpers were watch-

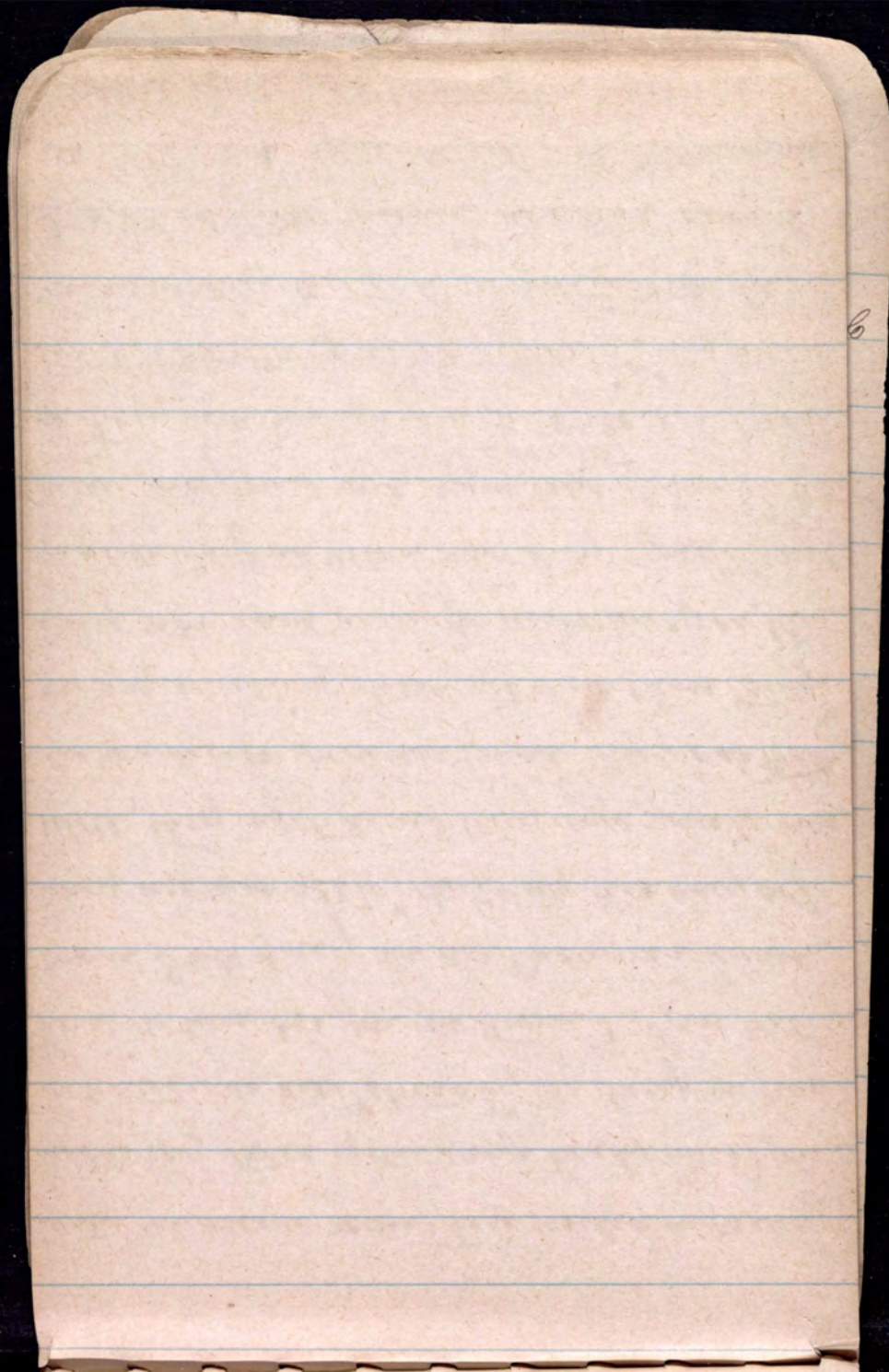


ing on the roof. Some six to ten men
were fasting, for four days, for the sake of
the village & the fields: they eat but once
daily at noon. The prayer plume I saw
was made by those ^{fasting} ~~in the house below~~.

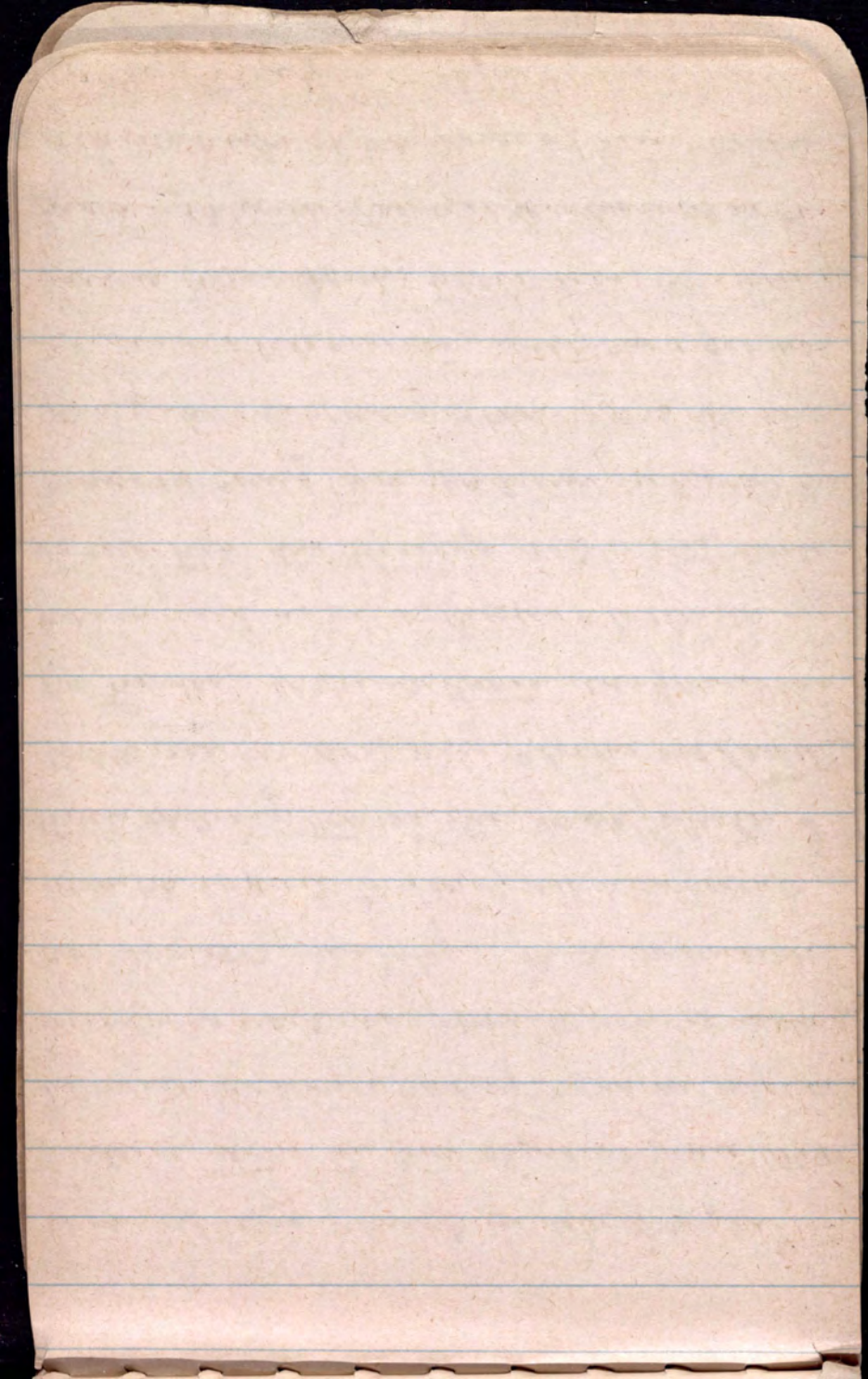
~~~~~ Hanging from one of the rafters  
was a small toy of pith & sticks: it had  
a long cylindrical body, two sticks like  
legs in front & one behind: from the front  
upward, went quite a long curving stick.  
It was a child's toy. — In the eve. Cyrus  
& John were both around and Anastasio  
and I had a hard time over our round  
stone faces. I went to his house after  
dark. After a nod or two exchange  
with his father, the old man went  
out onto the porch taking the little boy with  
him. Thereupon Anastasio and I went



into the second room: there under a matting  
sack lay three of the large heads. "Did you  
get these at the Póstrero?" "No: they are from  
here: where did you get them? From the  
room I told you of in the Cacique's house.  
"They are not old." "Yes: they are very old."  
"Well, they will know they are gone." "Well  
are used up or little more they had that  
kind of meeting, where we use these things.  
They not have him for another year, then  
maybe he find them and they gone." "Well  
then they find out you take them?" "No.  
Sir. They ask every man <sup>in the Society</sup>, but no one know."  
"Well how did you get them?" "My father  
he have key to that room: last night late  
I go there take them." "Are there more?"  
"Oh late, but you must not tell anyone  
where you got them." "While we



were talking almost in whispers, we  
heard a noise in the adjacent room: while  
I covered the stones hastily & sat on them  
Anastasio sat in absolute silence looking  
at the floor steadily. In a moment  
more he looked to see if all was free &  
then taking two in the sack, while I  
took one under my blouse we started  
for home. Arrived there we found the  
house full - John, Cyrus & Melville -  
So we hid the things and after some  
manoeuvring we got them out, and hid  
stuff in our own room. Here we parley-  
ed over settlements. One was a present  
for me from him. The other two he  
could not give me as he was not yet  
old enough to be free of his father's  
will: that his father wanted him



to have money for. we agreed upon \$1.00  
apiece. Then he left assuring me that  
he would come around tomorrow night  
and tell me many things. — In  
the evening we asked Cyrus about  
albinos & men-women. There are no  
albinos here: he knew of two cases in  
one family at Jersey. With one of the  
two he had some acquaintance. He  
had white hair & weak & swimming  
eyes.

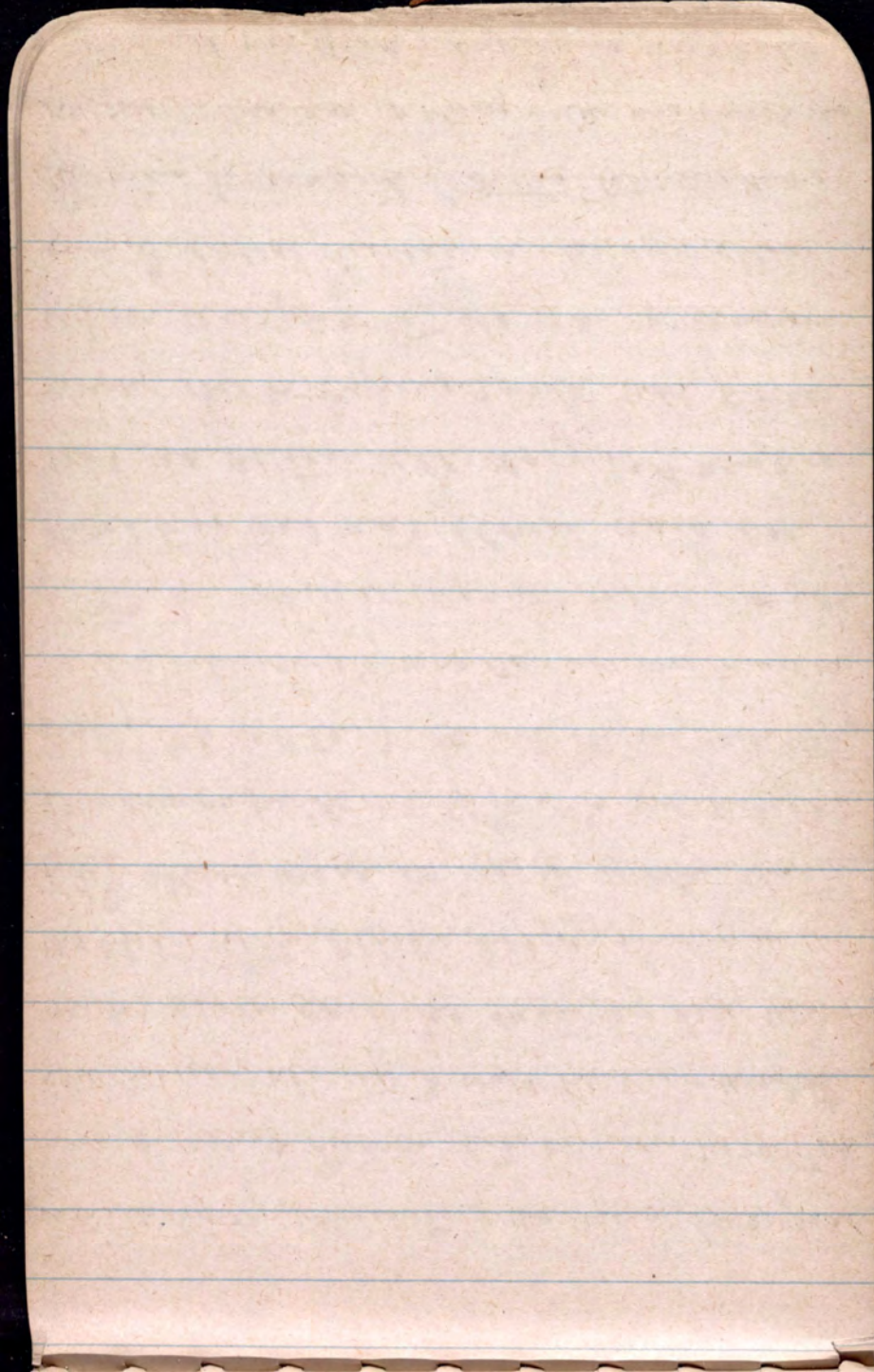
As to the other, there are  
now no cases here: one boy used to dress  
as a girl & follow girlish ways. With  
considerable difficulty he was bro-  
ken of the habit: he is now a young  
man, who herds sheep. Common In-  
dian opinion among them here  
is that such are really hermaphrodites.

1000000

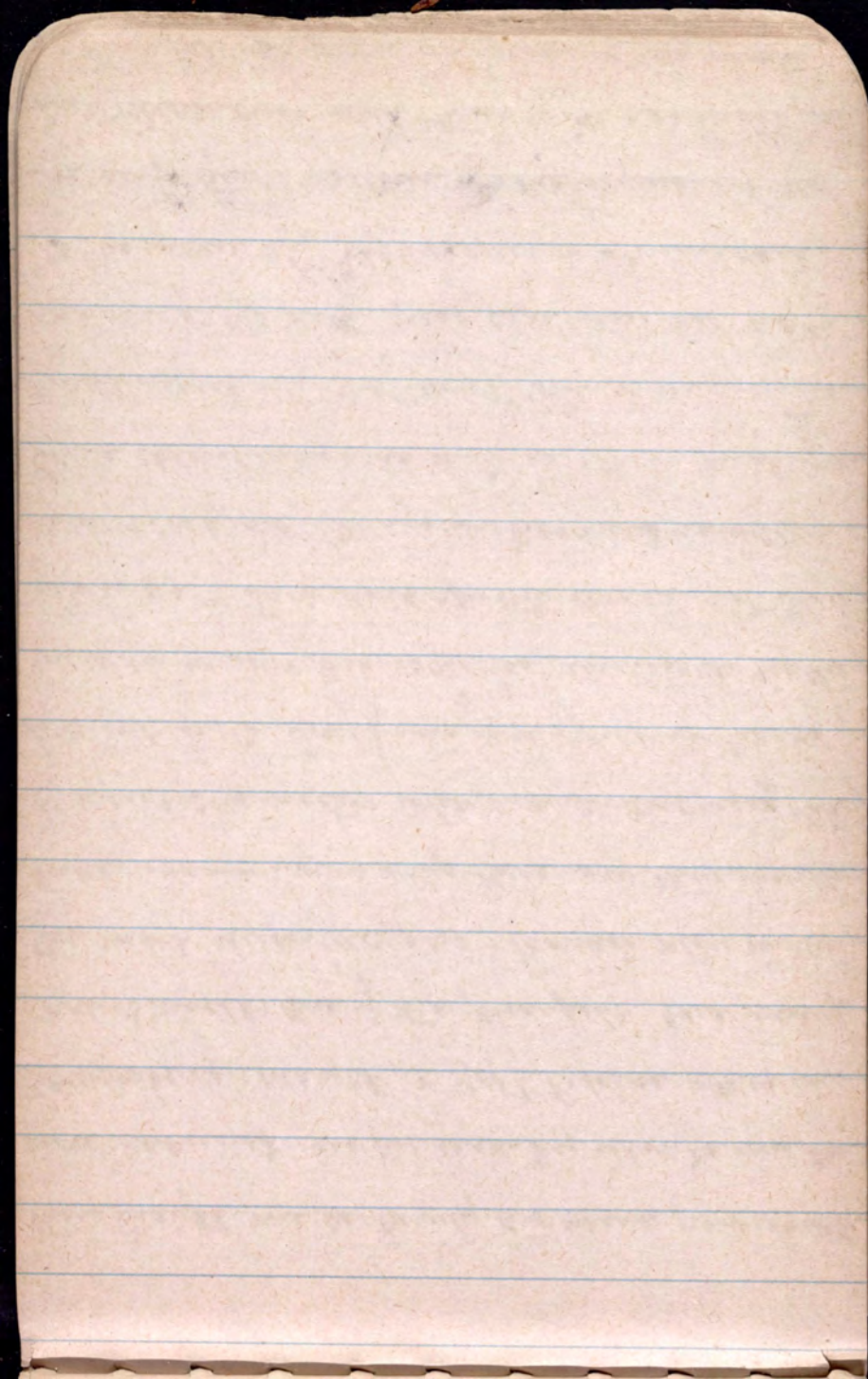
At Carlisle, when C. was there, two girl-boys are a Pani, the other Choctaw. The boys believed them hermaphrodite but never could be sure, as they never bathed with other boys. —

22<sup>d</sup> Men were to go to work the common field at 9 o'clock. So we would only be able to be at them at times, early or late. Cyrus came for us at 7. 30 to get our man: before we got there our bird had flown and we got no other all day! It was tiresome, but Cyrus could not prevail upon anyone to do as we wished.

— I called in the a. m. on Mrs. Quizer to mail letters to Mother & Miller. She had a long talk in which she assured me that Anastasios and his fa-



-Then Claytons are certainly the source from which  
were obtained all the faces by Mrs. Mason, Mrs.  
Lowenberg, herself, & Gov. Price. He is a  
shrewd rascal: one of the sharpest but one of  
the most unprincipled & disliked men in the  
Five. — Cymus says there are three societies  
of secret character, who are conducting the  
present fasts. The fasts are for four days  
in each week & the societies alternate in the  
fasting, &c. They do it for the corn harvest. They  
use meal paintings — not sand paintings.  
Three colors only are used — white meal, green  
meal, and the pollen of corn. These pictures  
are guarded with great care and are not  
to be seen by Mexican or American.  
He says that neither Padre Demarest nor  
Bardolien ever saw them. He had heard as  
they all had that at Moki & Sia such



things were known to white spectators but that would have no result here. — The fasts & picture making are kept up through the season. Last night & again tonight we could hear the rattles, drum, & occasionally the song of the watchers. — Cynus says that the dolls are given out at Jemey but not here. They are given by Katchinas to all girls who are unmarried and are wishes that they may be fruitful of children. — Cynus is a Fox; John a Cottonwood. So far as I can find the clans here are:

|                               |  |        |
|-------------------------------|--|--------|
| Cottonwood                    |  | Com.   |
| Fox                           |  | Eagle. |
| Tungquoise.                   |  | Fire.  |
| <sup>Squash</sup><br>Pumpkin. |  | Sun.   |
| White Oak.                    |  |        |
| Water.                        |  |        |

x extinct

45

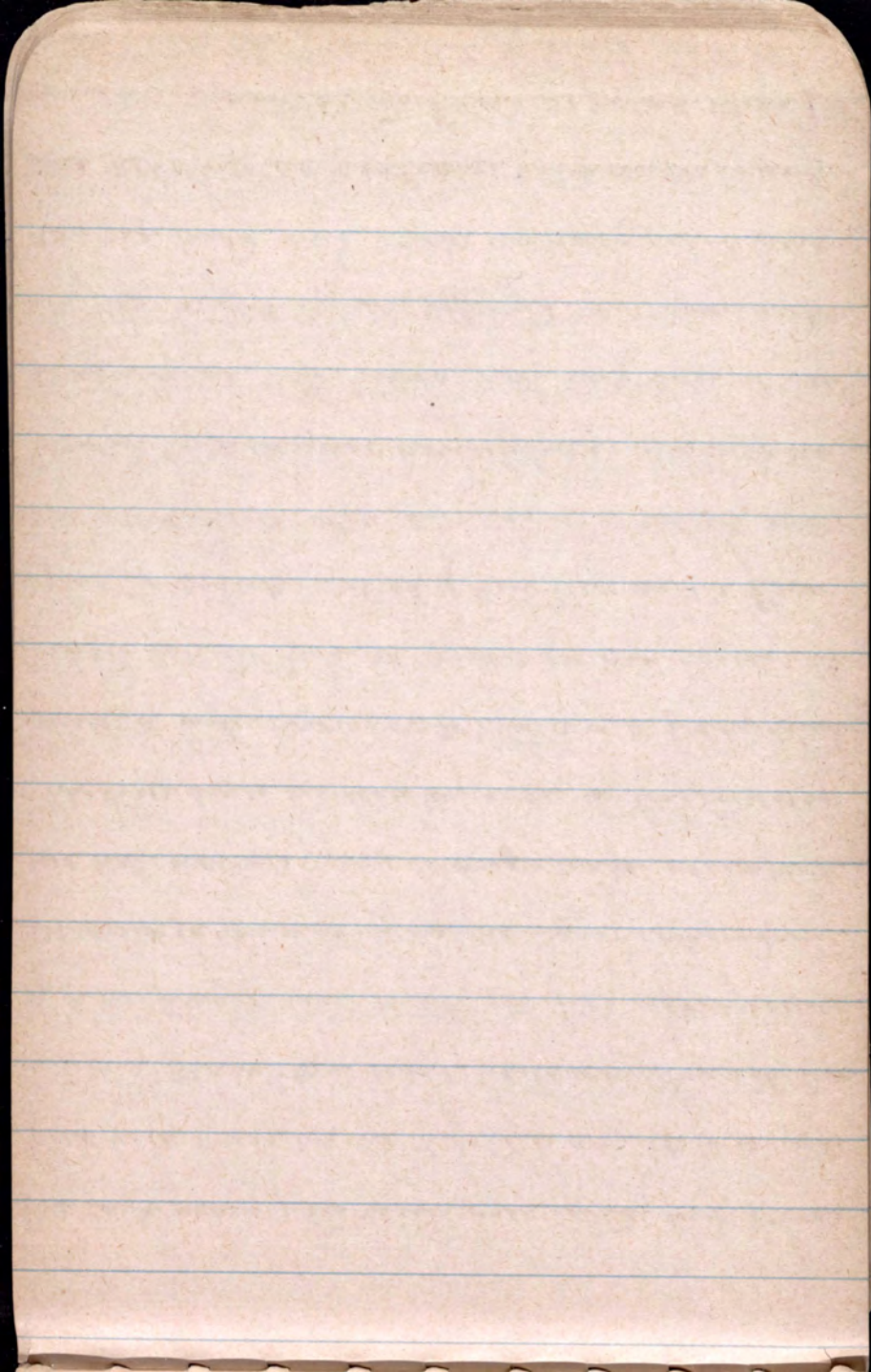
Willie Johnston

Johnston von

Johnston Willie

The last man of the fire people lately died. John  
Ruew him: unless he adopted a girl to perpetu-  
ate the clan it is now extinct. The adoption  
of a continuer in that way is not unknown.  
Descent is in the female line. ~~~~~

We had noticed Juan Arcero's wife at her milling.  
She three boxes lie side by side in line. There is  
quite a high back-board: there is a folded blanket  
placed behind this as a rest for the knees: the  
operator stands instead of kneeling on the floor.  
In movement she swings her whole body  
forward & back, her hair flaps, there is no  
bending at the knees, nor laxness. When  
at the height of her upward movement she  
has her head and back in horizontal line:  
one never sees her face: the movement is  
steady, uninterrupted and regular. She folds  
up fresh corn onto the metate with a



quick dash of her hand: the rubber is generally held with both hands: as she grinds she sings a quaint song at times like a sad wail. The rubbing and the song are in perfect time. When she changes to a finer meal she alters her rate, time, & movement all appear to change. ~ John tells me that milking bees - if I may call them so occur. Some man invites the women to grind corn. He gives his invitation four days ahead: at the time he must have a good dinner ready. The women grinders come in full force: a man with drum also: also men singers. The milking begins and is kept up all day and far on into the night. Songs and drumming are kept up in perfect unison and with pleasing result. To just what extent, if

A.A. B.B. C.C. D.D. E.E. F.F. G.G. H.H. I.I.

Pro.

1. José Domingo Challen.

2. Anastasio Linares.

3. Manuel Montoya.

4. Juan Cordera.

5. Juan Siveria.

6. Cristóbal Garcia.

7. Alcario Montoya.

8. Juan de Jesus Gallego.

9. Juan Acea.

10. Vicente Acea.

11. Candelaria Ortiz.

12. Antonio Melchor.

13. Ventura Montoya.

14. Chacirio Builla.

15. Jeno otloguino.

16. Severio Builla.

|       |        |        |        |      |      |        |       |        |        |       |
|-------|--------|--------|--------|------|------|--------|-------|--------|--------|-------|
| 75/8  | 55/8   | 91/4   | 56/8   | 33/8 | 3.   | 123/4  | 81/2  | 101/2  | 37/8   | 59/16 |
| 71/4  | 61/4   | 91/2   | 52/4   | 52/4 | 41/8 | 155/8  | 101/8 |        | 75/8   |       |
| 65/8  | 56/8   | 91/2   | 53/4   | 41/8 | 41/8 | 151/4  | 103/4 |        | 66/8   |       |
| 71/16 | 6.     | 10     | 6      | 41/8 | 33/4 | 151/8  | 101/2 |        | 71/2   |       |
| 71/16 | 51/2   | 93/4   | 51/2   | 41/4 | 4    | 143/4  | 101/4 |        | 71/4   |       |
| 76/8  | 63/8   | 95/8   | 515/16 | 41/8 | 33/4 | 141/2  | 95/8  |        | 91/8   |       |
| 71/4  | 511/16 | 105/8  | 57/8   | 45/8 | 37/8 | 161/4  | 111/4 | 101/2  | 44     | 85/8  |
| 71/8  | 61/8   | 95/8   | 51/2   | 41/8 | 37/8 | 163/16 | 111/8 | 1243/8 | 611/16 |       |
| 71/8  | 61/8   | 95/8   | 55/8   | 33/4 | 37/8 | 155/8  | 105/8 |        | 71/4   |       |
| 7-    | 6      | 96/8   | 56/8   | 41/2 | 33/4 | 155/8  | 111/4 |        | 75/16  |       |
| 71/4  | 63/4   | 101/2  | 57/8   | 41/4 | 37/8 | 161/4  | 101/4 | 91/4   | 33/8   | 81/8  |
| 63/4  | 6      | 913/16 | 64     | 41/2 | 41/4 | 161/2  | 111/4 | 123/4  | 45/8   | 73/4  |
| 65/8  | 53/8   | 93/8   | 56/8   | 33/8 | 37/8 | 141/2  | 101/8 | 105/8  | 4      | 63/8  |
| 65/8  | 5      | 87/8   | 51/2   | 33/8 | 37/8 | 131/8  | 91/2  |        | 6      |       |

12

15

17 or 18.

73.

22

40. Juan Acea  
19. Sister of 14

any, this is connected with secret or sacred things. I could not clearly make out. — The secret societies here are according to John and Cyrus:

Giai-ān-i. = Medicine men.

{ Hira-di-ān-i = Flint soc.

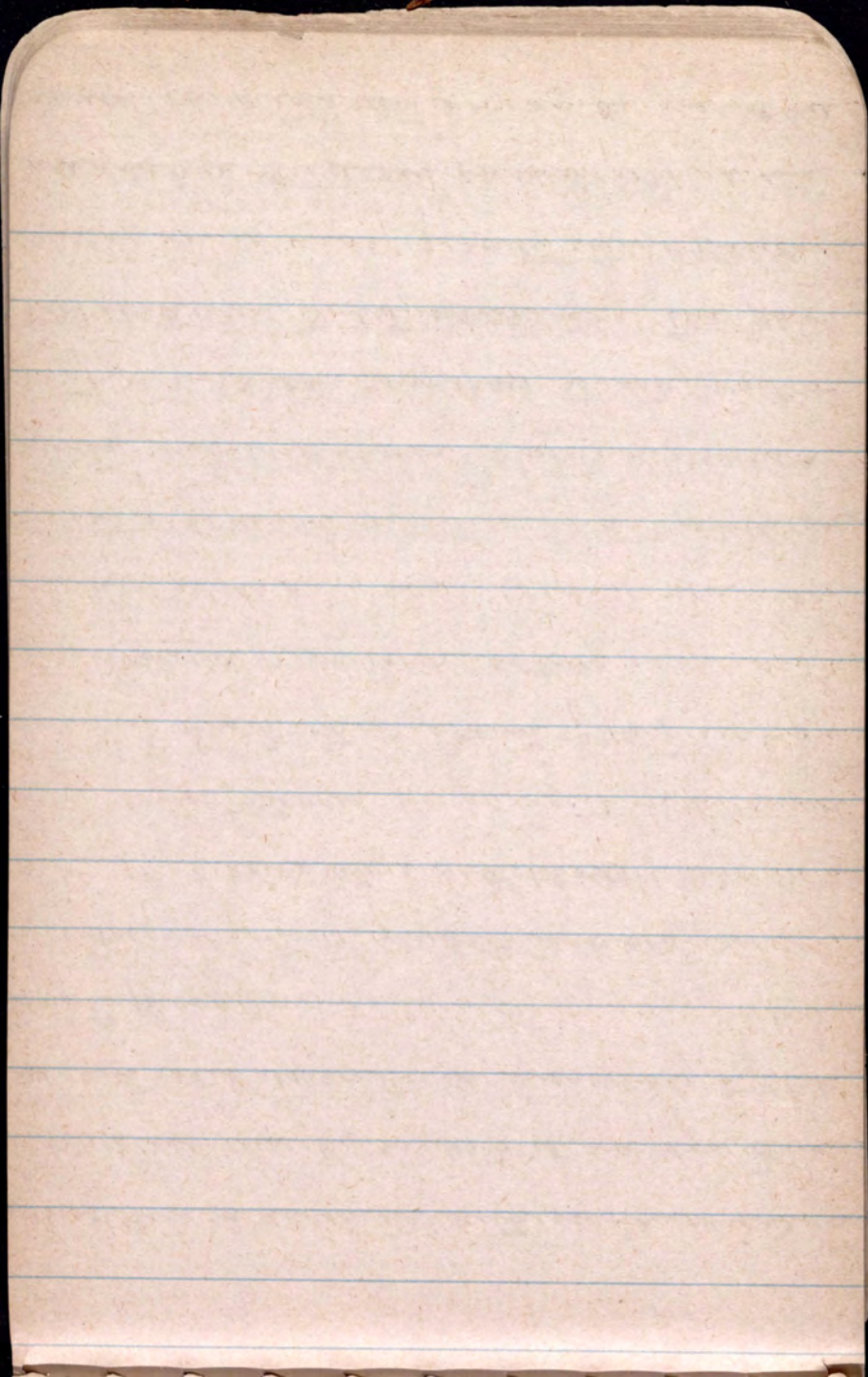
{ Shikāni

{ Shkō-yō. = Spirit society.

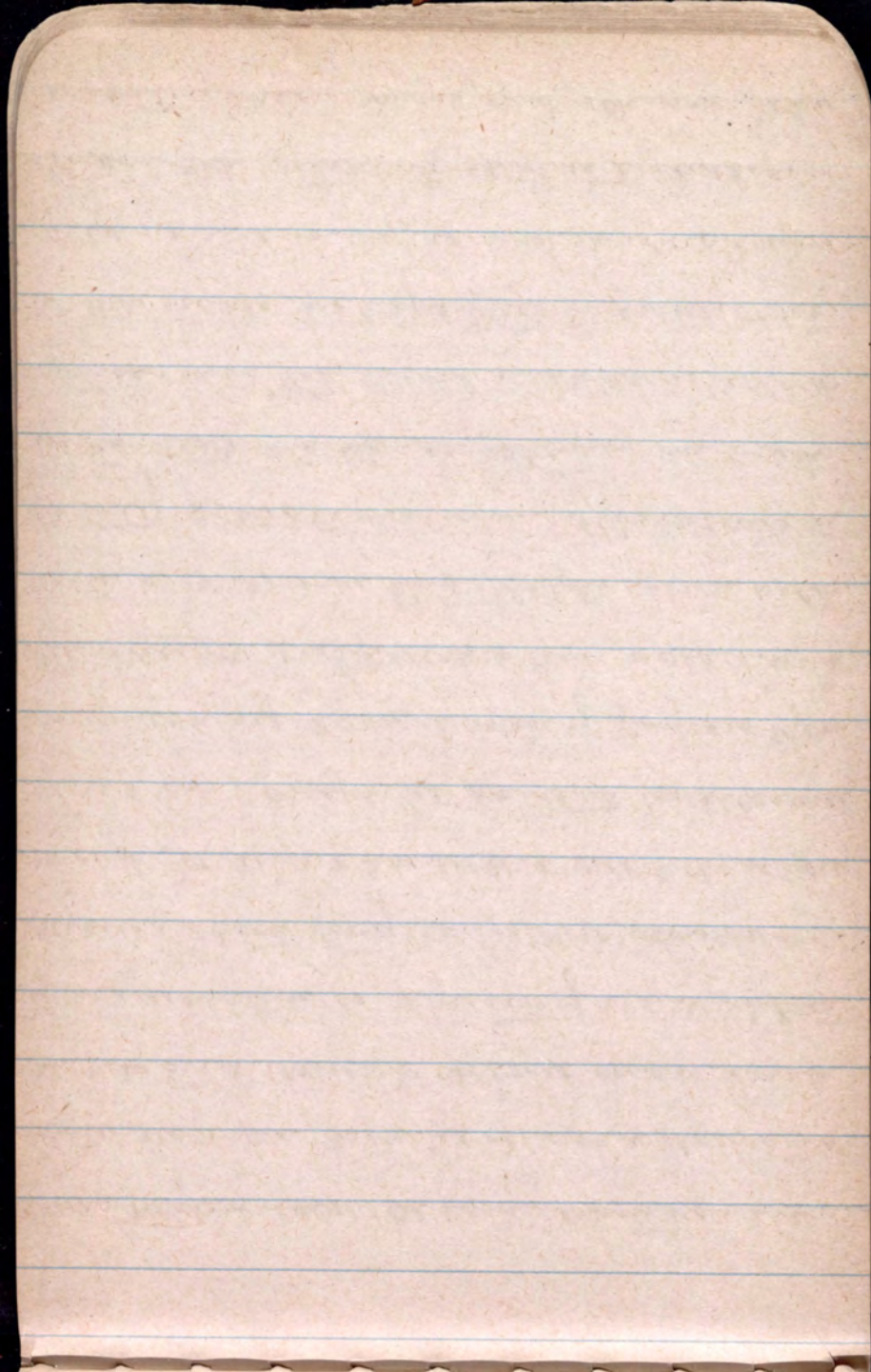
Koshari = Delight-makers.

Querana =

The Koshari and Querana are not necessarily medicine men: but to a great extent the Koshari correspond to the hira-di-ān the Shikāni to the Querana. The Spirit Society is outside of both. The shkoyō are said to be "green" (uncooked) — John gives Clayto as bad a name as



Mrs. Groggin does. He and Anastasio are  
both Lucraua, but he is not a dxi-ã-i.  
He has tried twice to become such. Four  
years probation is required of all candidates  
during which they must not blaspheme,  
must be kind & humble to all people even  
children, must be patient with animals.  
Anyone may accuse him of failure before  
the mayor and prevent his reception. On  
no other occasion has Clayo given a test.  
Factory probation. — Mr. Melville in-  
sists that the space between the man-  
entufa and the corral nearby is hollow  
to the wind. We have tried to outline the  
area. There may be an underground  
chamber there. If so it is perhaps a  
forgotten one. Some years since John



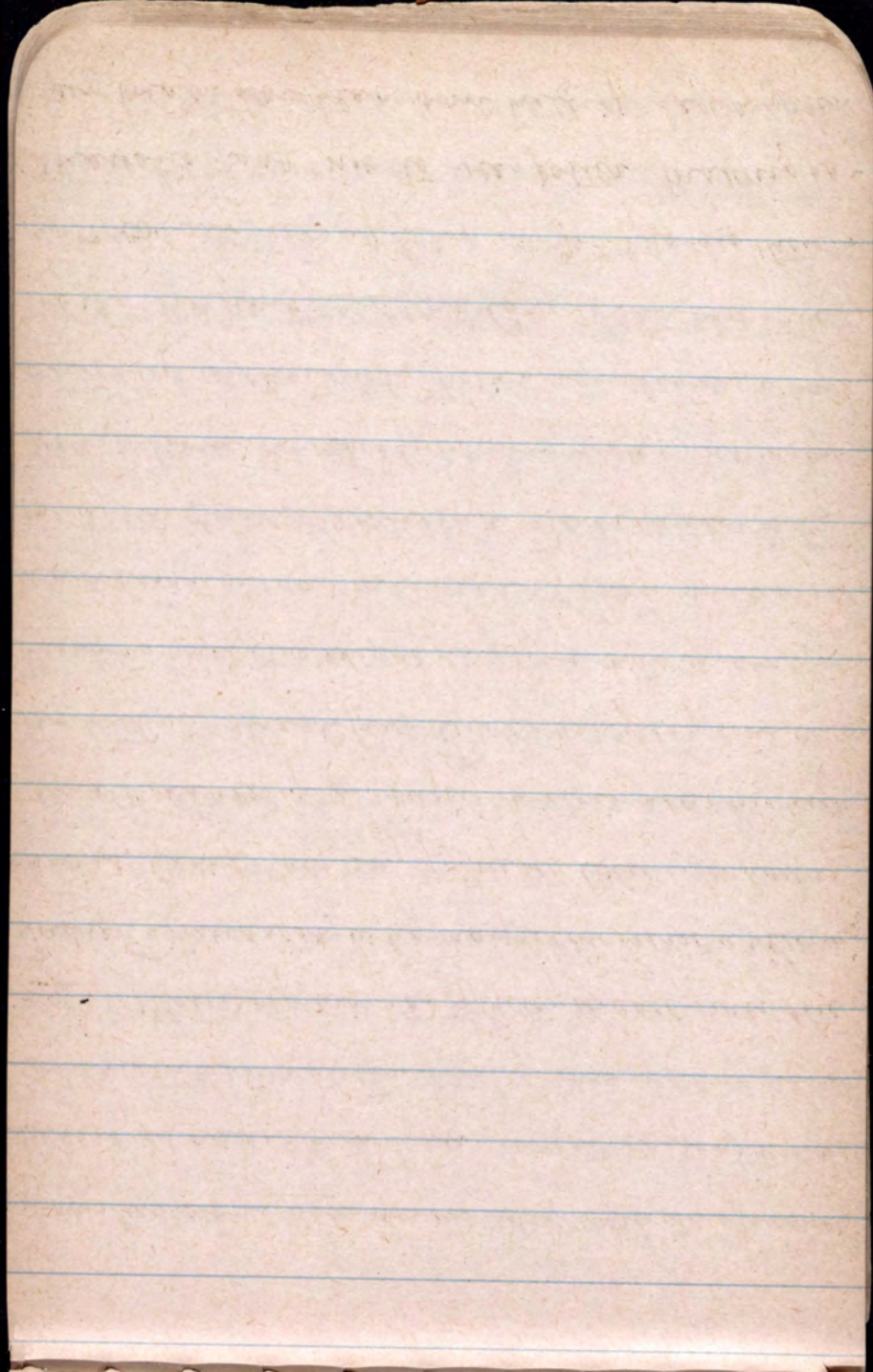
says that a sudden flood from the arroyo  
laid open a chamber, of whose existence no  
one was aware: in it were found some  
ancient vessels of pottery. — There are  
buried in the coral some deposits of feather  
sticks. John says such are most commonly  
buried in the ground, so that the Mexicans  
may not see them. Dogs and coyotes have  
ever smell them and dig them out. One  
time he found such a scratched out place  
where a whole bunch had been placed.  
He also admits the presence of rock shrimps.  
—— At Peña Blanca, Mr. Melville kicked  
a specimen out of the sandy road. It was  
of a purplish rock somewhat worn. It repre-  
sents rudely a bird with three short legs on  
uprights. I had recognized it at once as being

Kō-kwi-im : hemaphysite.

Rō-bīf-tai : stone faces.

like to have used in same Moki ceremonies,  
being placed in a line running perpendicular  
to the edge of the floor painting.  
When shown to John he at once  
recognized it and assented their use here.  
More than that he drew a line on the  
floor & placed it <sup>obliquely</sup> transversely upon it, just  
as they appear in Fewkes' pictures. —

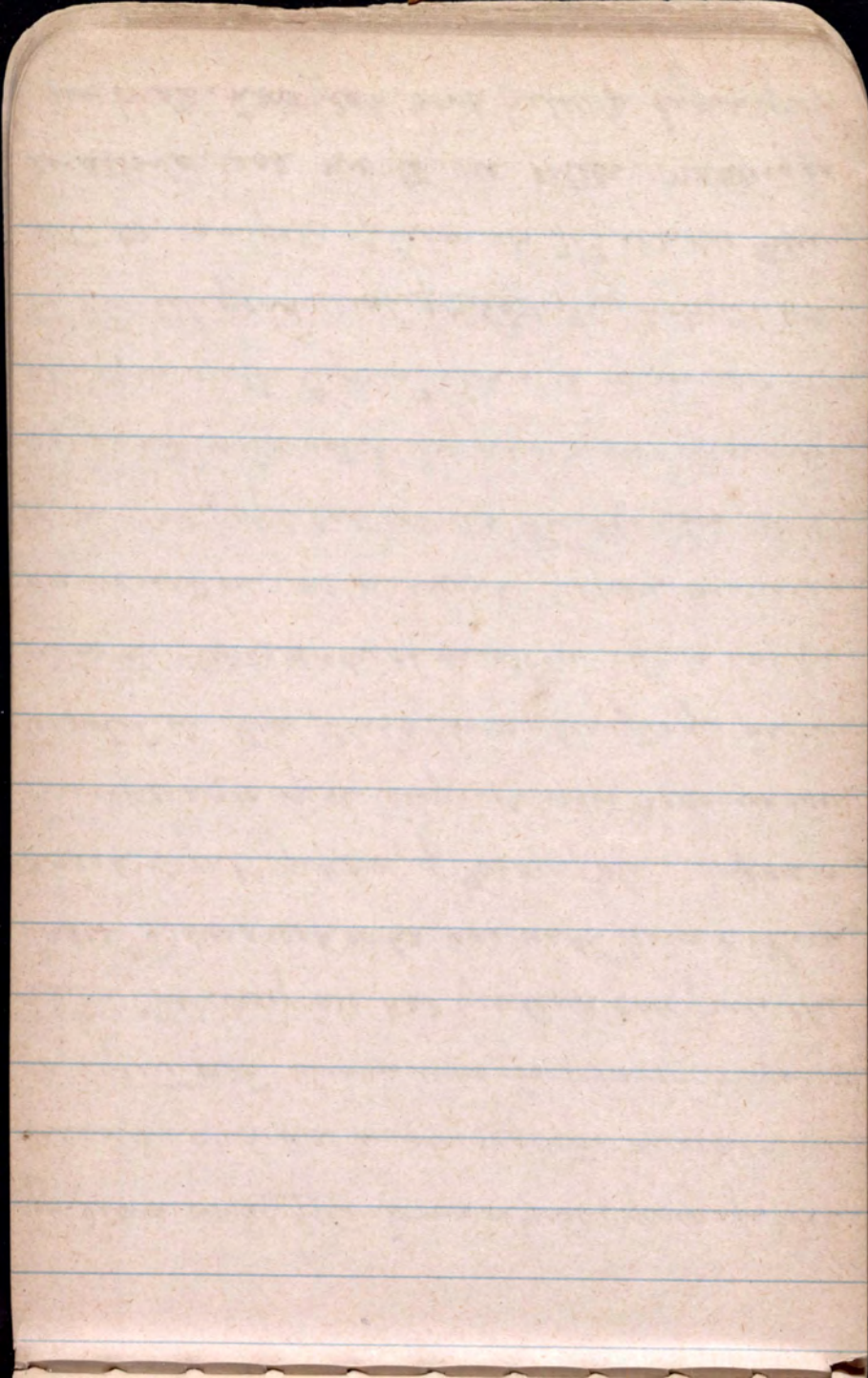
Cyrus says there are no Snake Dances here:  
once there were but the society died out  
and the paraphernalia was removed to  
Sia, where it still continues. John  
says he does not know if there ever  
were Snake Dances here. That there was  
a Snake Society, also a Fire Society but  
that they are now merged with the  
Hirsdianic. — A man, herding sheep



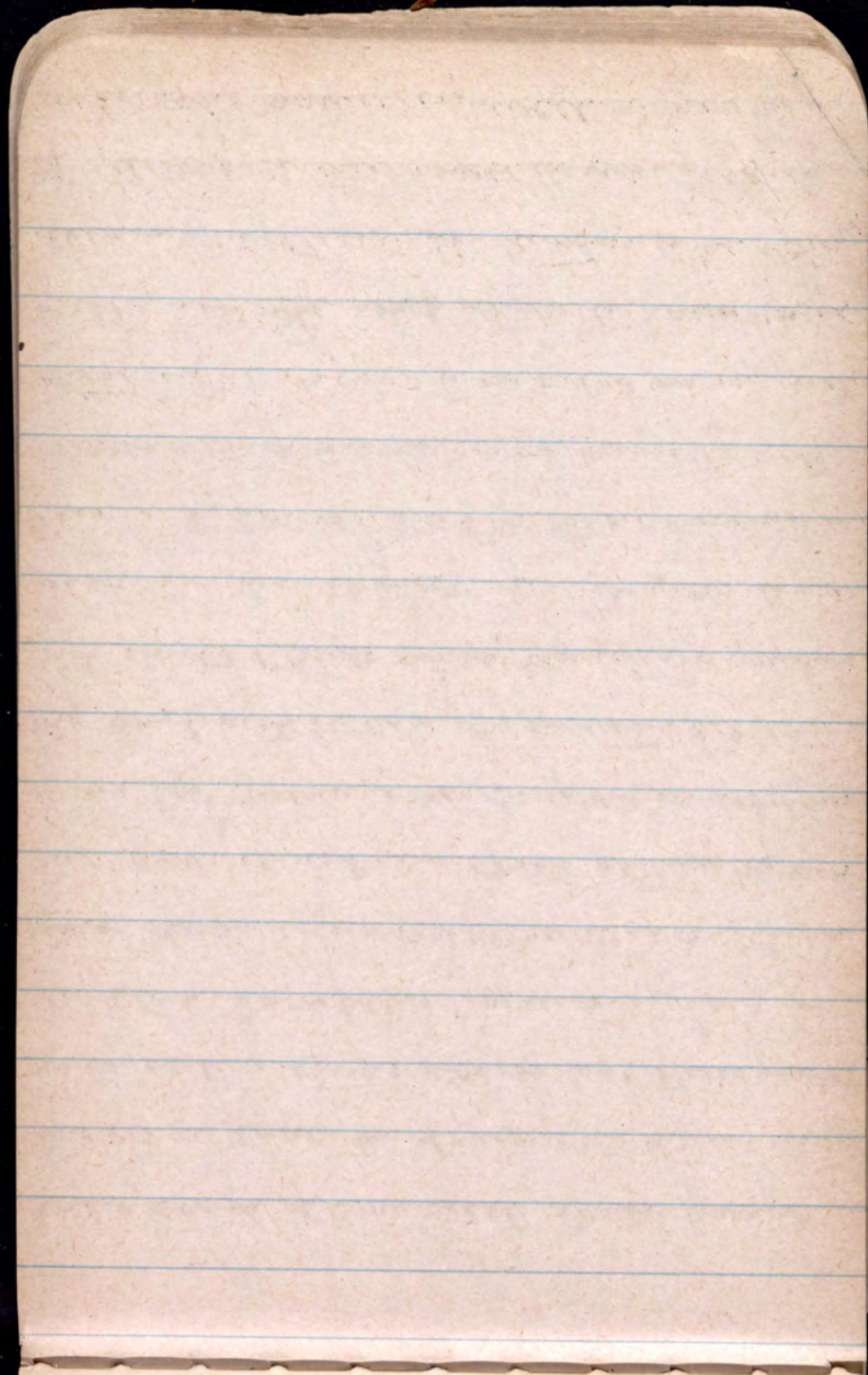
for John at El Rito found a full pyre of stones,  
sacred in character, among the ruins: he sold  
it afterward.

---

23<sup>d</sup> Yesterday we had quite a call from the  
Padre Demarest, who had with him a Shavinish  
priest Cyril Zupan, of Pueblo, Colo. Zupan is  
considerable of a linguist and became in-  
terested in the Chippewa language in Min-  
nesota (Red Lake & Leech Lake). We had a long  
conversation: at present Zupan ministers  
to a Slav population at Pueblo, Colo. Both  
appeared interested in our work. Demarest,  
chiefly with Cyrus' help - is writing a book  
on the religions here at Cochiti. — We  
got to our field of labor at 7.<sup>30</sup>: no one there.  
Anastasio took me to see potter. Making pa-  
per bread. Low flat bowl full of light green

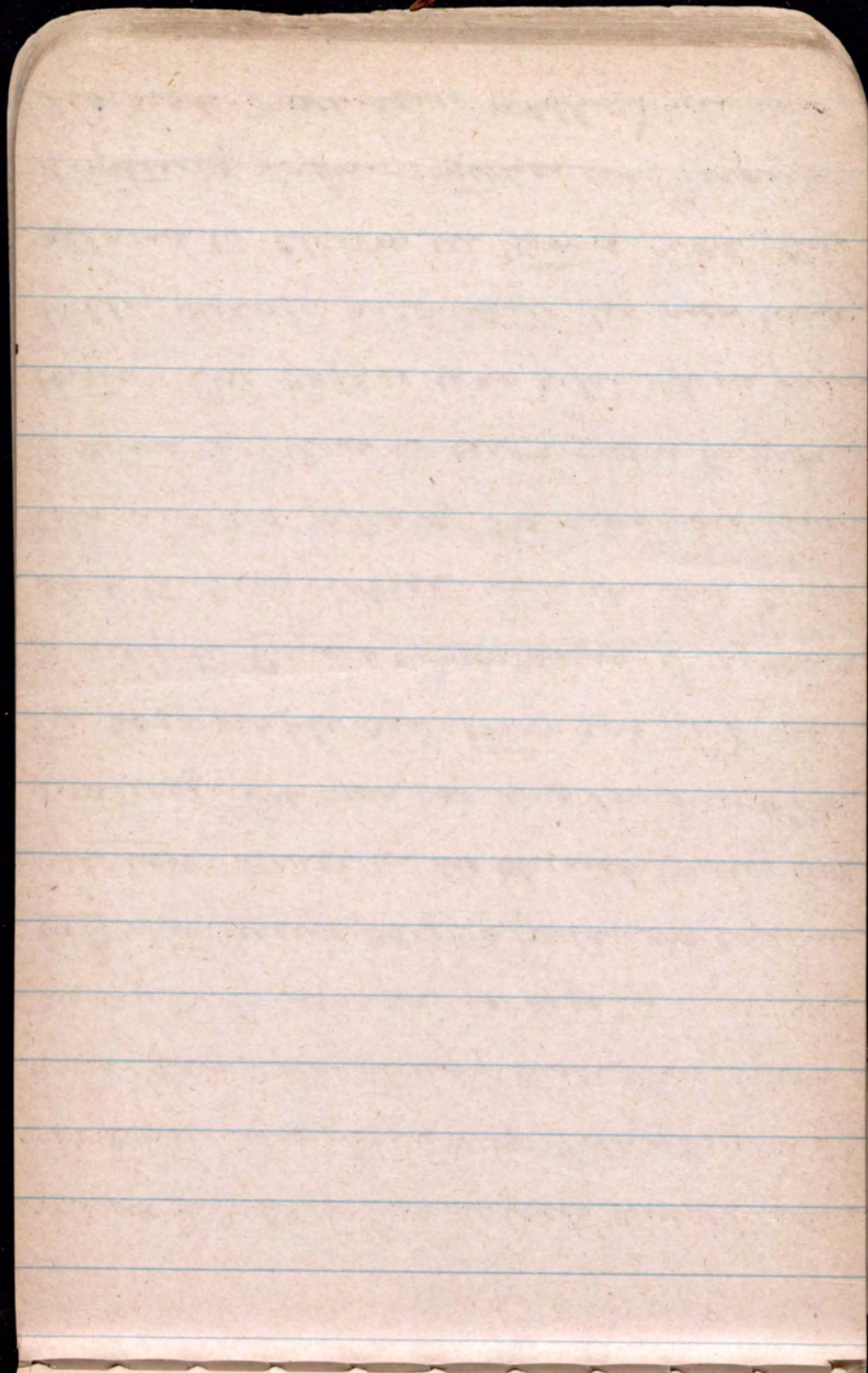


boiled dough of corn meal. Taken from it &  
thinned in deeper bowl: then in hand & spread  
in connecting strips across hot, thin, smooth,  
flat stone. Soon baked & removed. Laid in  
pile. Often a finished piece laid on top of  
the baking sheet. — Good pottery here:  
wide, low, mixing bowl: good rounded mix-  
ing bowl with dragonfly patterns: olla  
with clouds & birds. — Anastasio grinding  
plaster for church floor: yesterday came near  
having, as police, to whip three women. They  
did not want to work: were sentenced to  
whipping, but sentence raised, unless further  
disturbance. The whip used is a horsewhip. —  
Sprays of spruce are hung up in many  
of the houses. At Juan Arcera's there  
were four such, each with a cross in



it: at this last there were several without crosses. Anastasio says that when the wind blows dangerously that these are burned with prayer for safety.

24<sup>th</sup> San Juan's Day: a fiesta. No communal work. Service in the church. giving out of rations. The men had done some work for the boat people and these had paid the money to Cyrus & José Kilaris. They decided best to buy coffee with it and to give this out as rations. The men were told to come to Juan Arcero's house to get them. The coffee was piled up in painfully small piles and the men were allowed to choose in turns. The scheme of getting them together on Juan's did not run very well. I made my



palaven but to no effect. One old Kothari particularly I tried to get and we chopped each other greatly but to no result. Toward evening there were races. They were after Mexican games of galls. The Kotharis seemed to have the matter in hand. Three or four flat stones were set on the ground. Upon these the pups were placed - the poor little skin of them handled by the Kothari so carefully was pitiable indeed. They were in a large vessel, itself but one of the list. There were loaves of bread, saucers, an old small mirror, a couple of cups, a bit of cloth, some native vessels of no great size; The first race was of young men for

~~Cross to woman~~  
~~Kelley; A. V.~~

~~White matter~~

~~Make up acct. re.~~

~~List for Lang.~~

~~Details for Mettitt.~~

~~From money. "matching"~~  
~~Lang. Photo?~~

~~Pay Juan Arcero for room.~~

~~Little John Dixon.~~

~~Anastasia: Joe Darringer~~

~~Measure~~

~~W about carrying~~

~~Weapons: buy.~~

head: a man at the starting point gave  
the signal: farin is a go. And one of  
the class could enter. The prizes are  
held up first & announcement  
made. The prizes are then placed on the  
stones & the dash made, the first comes  
seizing the articles. A second young  
mens race was for a pair of looking  
glasses I put up. The Kishari indulged  
in much clownishness in announcing  
them. There were races by women, by  
big boys, little boys, toddlers, big girls &  
little girls. After the races there  
was great sport in going about through  
the village from house to house &  
then named jean. When the crowd  
gather the women of the house go up

13. Laguna: mannan.  
 (a) date  
 (b) dolls.  
 (c) man-woman  
 14. Wait on dms. R. parts.  
 15. Jung's. Earth.  
 16. No debts.

1. Report Mt. Trip
2. Meas. Jm. match colors.
3. Mt Trip pay. 7.00 - 75¢ day Cyprus. Ant. 4.00  
 { towns. 2.00 John, 2.00. \$17.00
4. Board. One day for me: Melville from date.
5. Money. \$50. by Stage Co.
6. Work. See fill molds: pack. Mo. Du. down. W. Th. Fyries  
 Leave Tri.
7. Photogr. 1) Cases. 2) mountains. 3) Cochin  
 Cobb. Trip 2.00 + horse. \$30. or \$15. + mat.
- 8) Pack, ship. John \$3. load. If no Larry, come home.
- 9) Cyprus. \$1.00 + cloth.
- 10) Fyries. Jeanina (watch) Louise (cloth)  
 dance portion.
- 11) Pottery. Pucis. Pay 50 cents
- 12) San Felipe. John \$2.00 2 days.

into the roof & throw down bread, cakes,  
soap, peas in the shell, &c., &c., for scrambling.  
She may have objects of special  
desire such as cakes of soap, the cloth  
in which the things were, an object of  
pottery, &c. These she may hand down  
to any or persons of one of several classes,  
— i.e. men on horseback, mostly Mexican  
young men, boys, young women,  
girls. Whichever are received it must  
make good thou claim by running  
over a course suggested by them, but  
approved by the rest of the class. They  
attempt to head thou off, capture the  
article, & escape with it, over the set  
back. The horseback races in this  
respect are particularly exciting &

Second Sale of Anas.

Cyrus mention of Clayto. : Manuel.

Sunset.

Stone: water: <sup>mission.</sup> candle. morning.

Padre Demarest. work. visit.

Santa Fe. Trip.

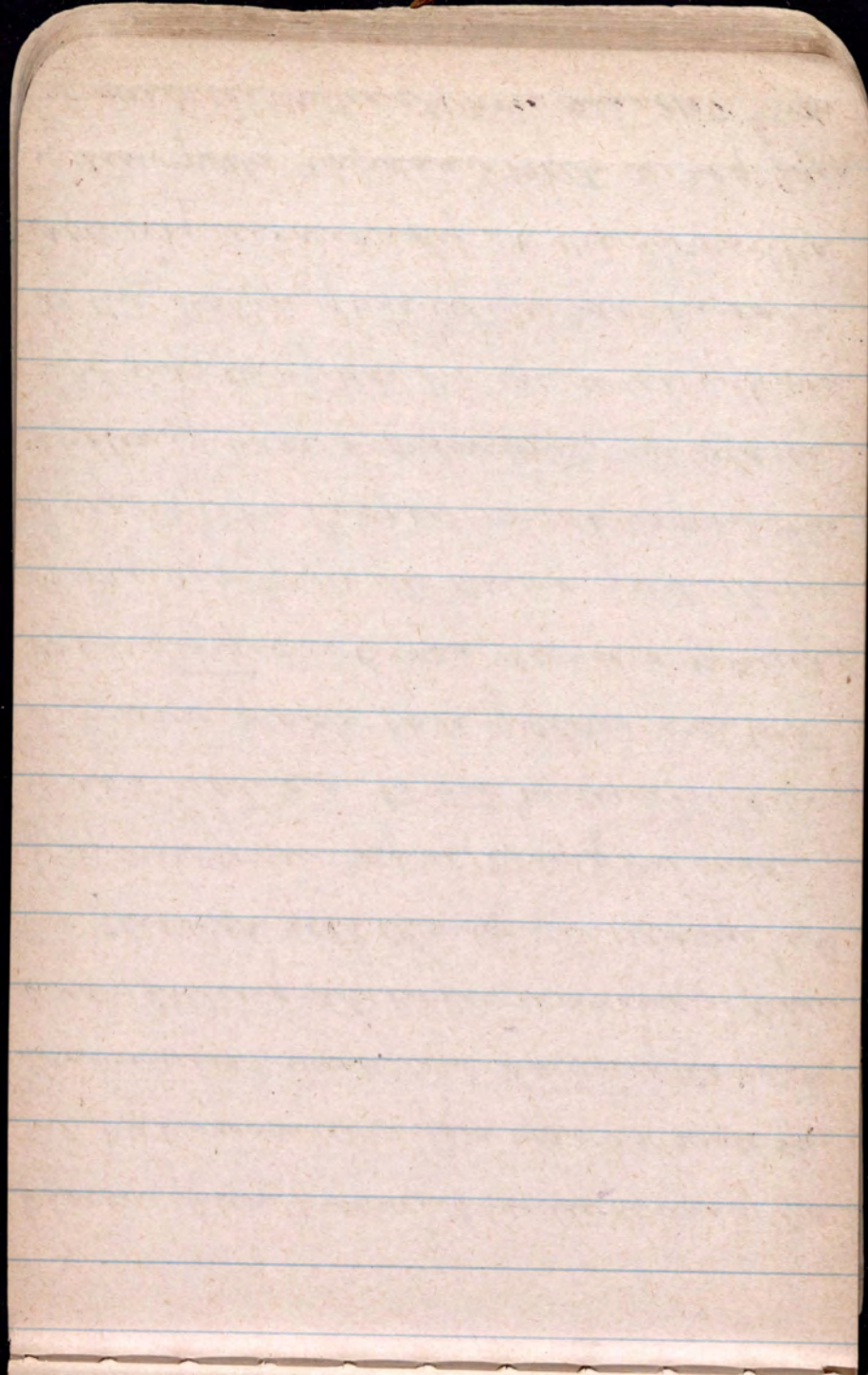
the object of strife is frequently destroyed

25<sup>th</sup> We succeeded in doing absolutely nothing in the morning and so in the afternoon, simply to save time, I had Mr. Melville fill up the molds already made. We dropped in the see old Clays during the day and he made little Sebastian dance for us while he sung. A second lot of round heads appeared on the scene and although I felt quite sure they were fraud I took them for \$2.00. They claim to be got in the same old way and are sold to me at any price I am willing to pay because I am so kind!! In the morning 26<sup>th</sup> we did three heads — Juan de Jesus Gallego, the oldest man of the

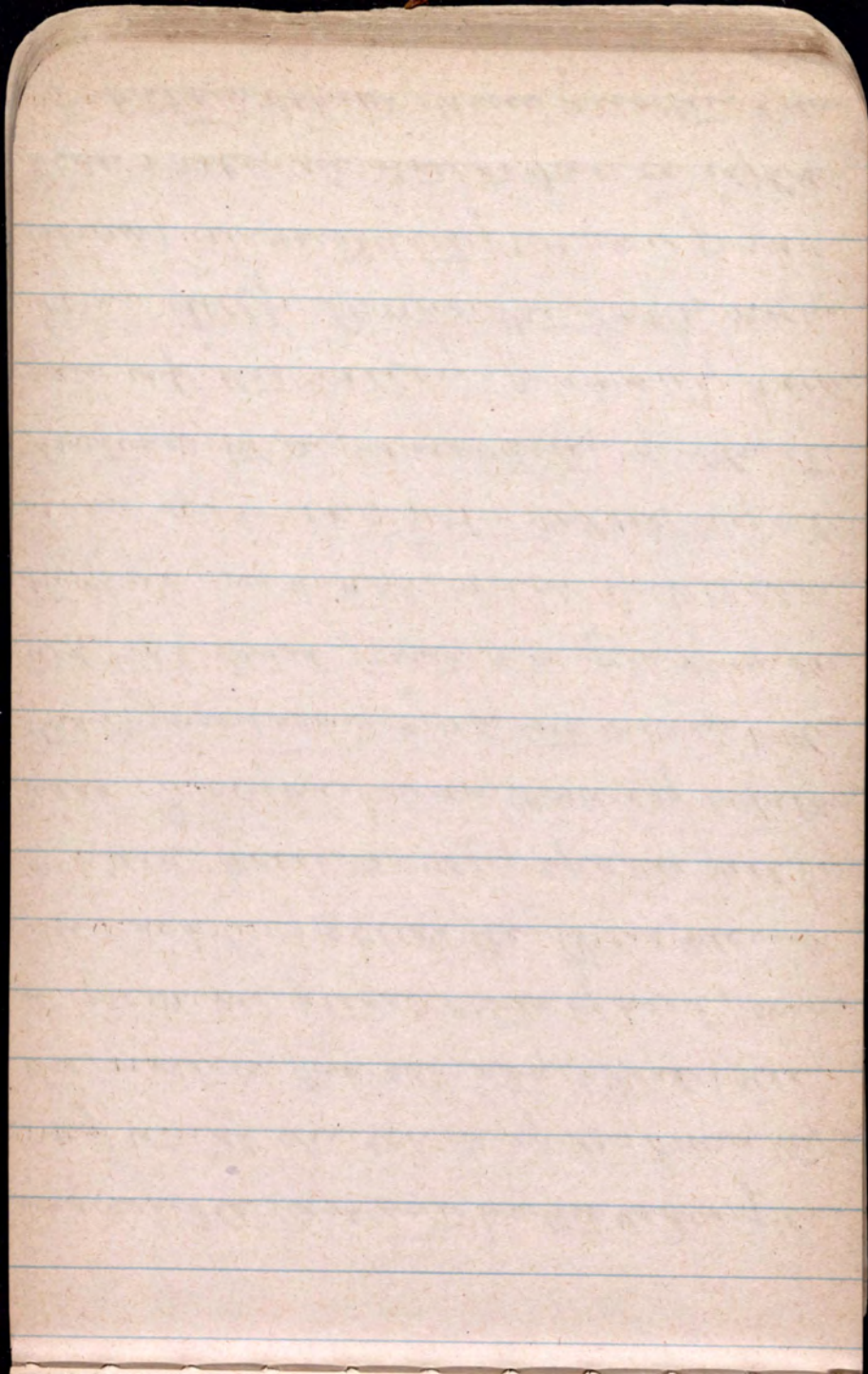
Lang.

- 1) Photo. subjects molded.
- 2) Cueva pintada & El Potrero.
- 3) Cocinita data.
- 4) List of subjects from life.
- 5) Expense report.
- 6) Further trip.

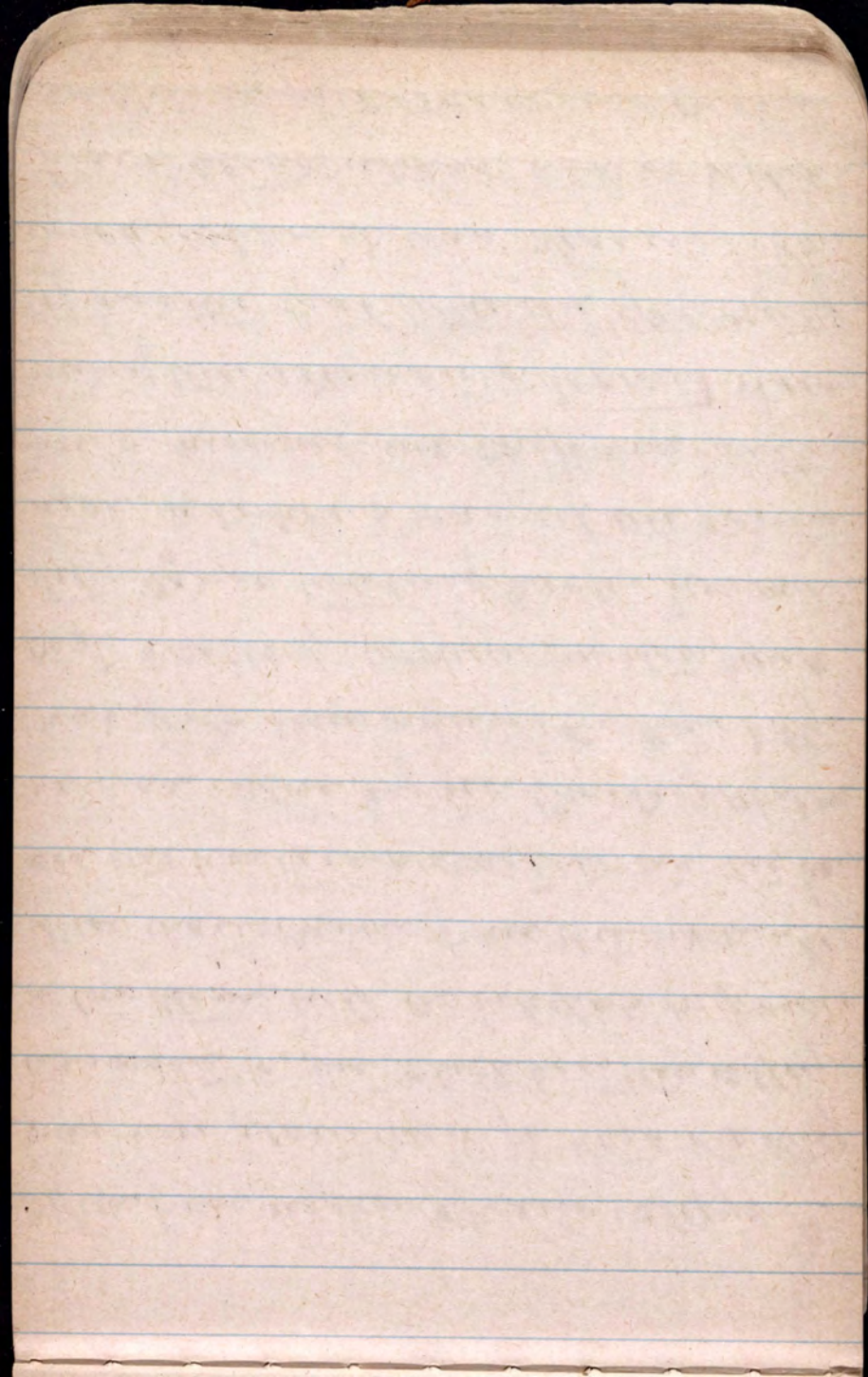
place, Juan Arcero, Vicente Arcero. In the afternoon everyone was at work on communal work and nothing could be done. Sitting at home working, I heard the church bell clang an alarm! A few minutes before, being outside, I had noticed to the W. and N. (W.N.W.) a heavy black ball of cloud over the mountains. It was dense & wonderful. Going out to see the cause of the alarm I found Mrs. Cooper much excited. She spoke of hail & mentioned the alarm. The people of the house were all out on the bank of the little barranca & looking anxiously at the storm. One of the girls appeared with a bag (paper) of sand in which was stuck a bum-



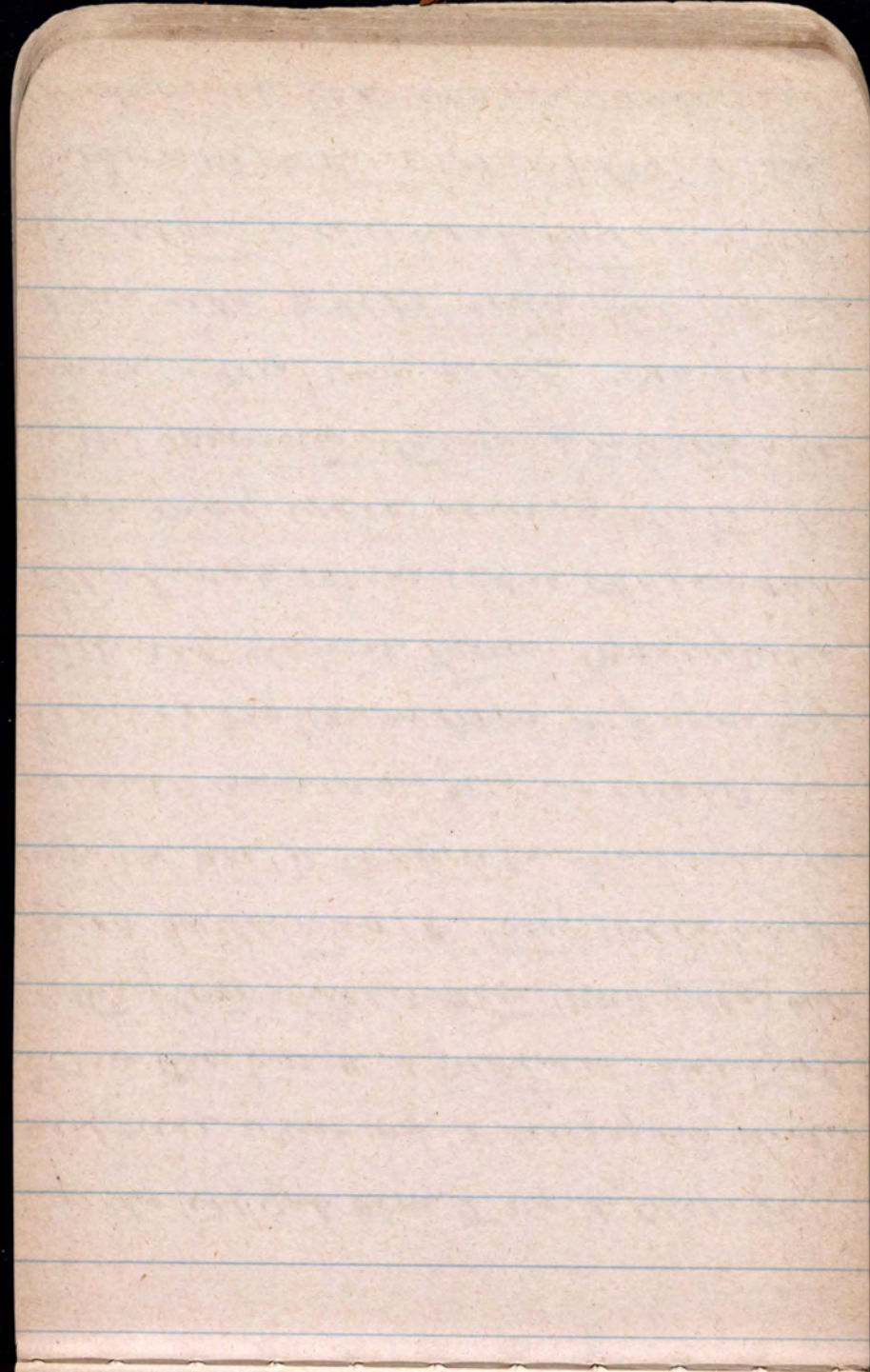
ing candle (protected by the sides of the bag) which she set carefully down on the ground. The old lady handed me a great elliptical stone of hail, nearly an inch long & clear ice. There seems to have been a very sparse fall here. Everyone was looking toward the mountains & up the main valley. We had some wind & a few sprinkles of rain, but not much. Suddenly one of the girls excitedly called my attention to a narrow line of white far up the valley, gradually extending itself. It was the snow line. Almost immediately we saw from a side valley in the distance its continuation, then another & another



other from near & nearer valleys. It  
was now plain enough that the bluff  
was water & we could see the valley  
below turn into a lakelet or pond.  
Men were driven from the bank. - Now  
all the interest centered in the bar-  
ranca close by us. Crowd of children  
had just run across it. Now & the  
cries & calls of women on the bank  
they came trooping back. We could  
hear a distant war up the ravine.  
In a moment we could see the  
end of the advancing torrent. Scarcely  
had the last little one got safely  
back, when it was nearer us. The  
front stood about six or eight  
inches high advancing rushing



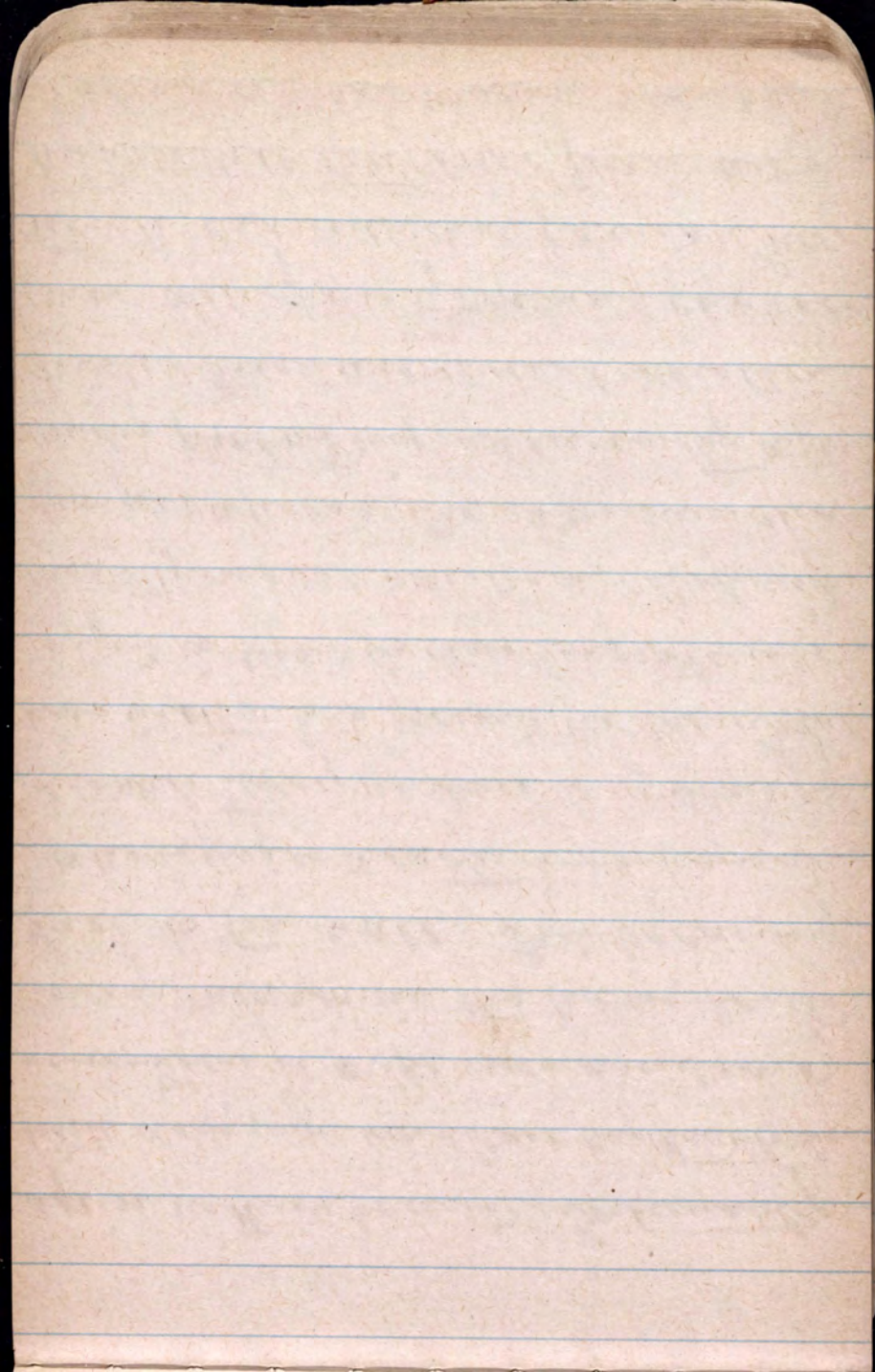
ly. As it got close to us a cry of surprise went up & everyone rushed down the bank & gathered handfuls of the flood. The water was filled with great hailstones & they were brought up for me to look at. Some were so small as peas, few as small as beans: big lumps drops or pigeon eggs will best define them. Many were Elliptical. Some were clear ice but more were snow white. In a few minutes the gorge which I had never seen wet before was full from side to side with the torrent of waters and hailstones. In two hours it was again dry & the river in the main valley was



again within bounds. Fortunately little damage was done by the storm.

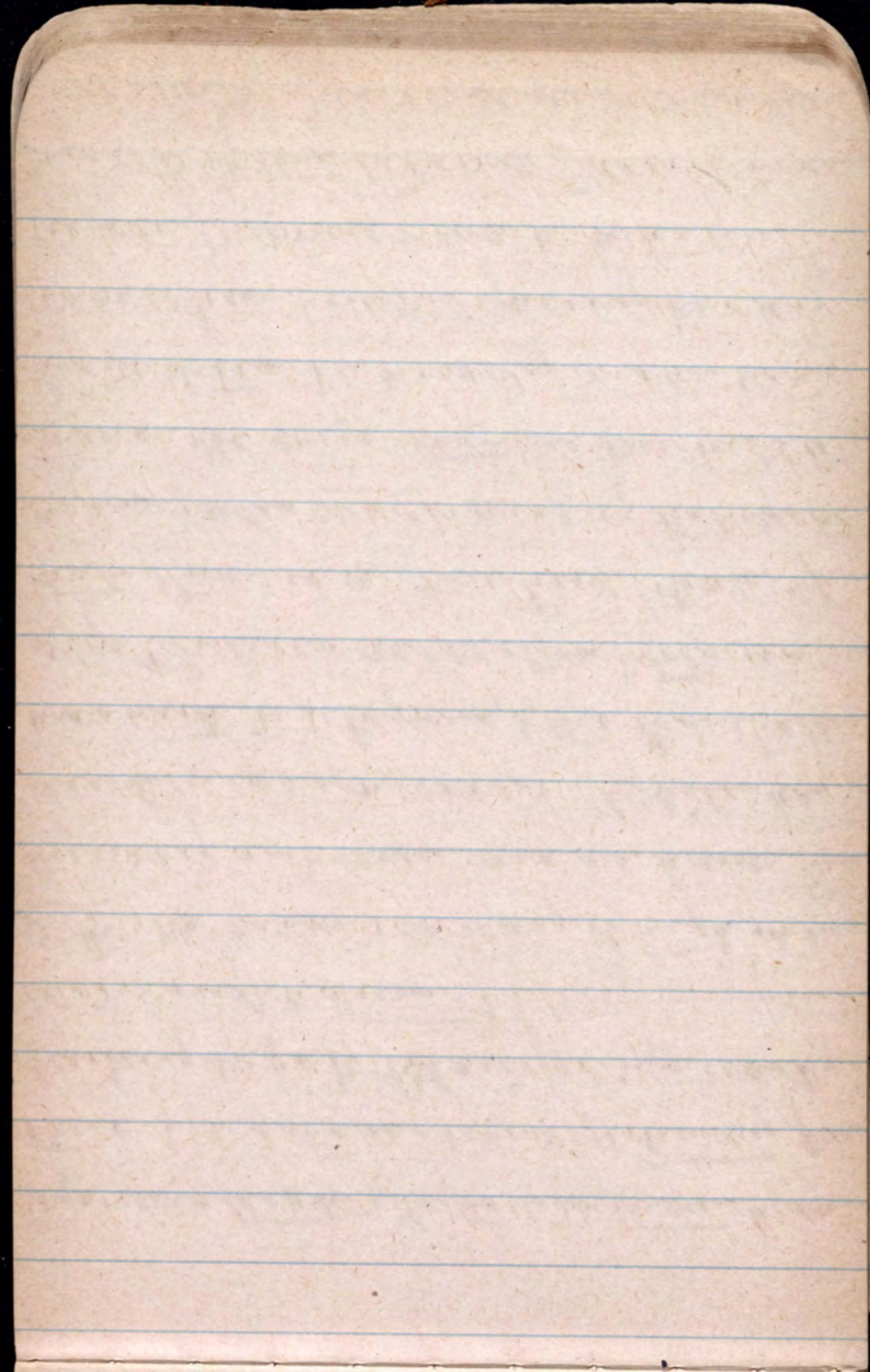
— There is a rope over our door & every mirror in the house has its face to the wall. This because of John's wife's death —

I looked today at some long stone figures Cleito has "secured" for me. The largest is 4 ft. 6 inches long; slender; neatly made; hands on chest with fingers spread. The abdomen is curiously protruding; apparently a female. There are several smaller ones: all of one general character. I fear all are female. They pretend that they were found at Patrocinio de las Vacas some months

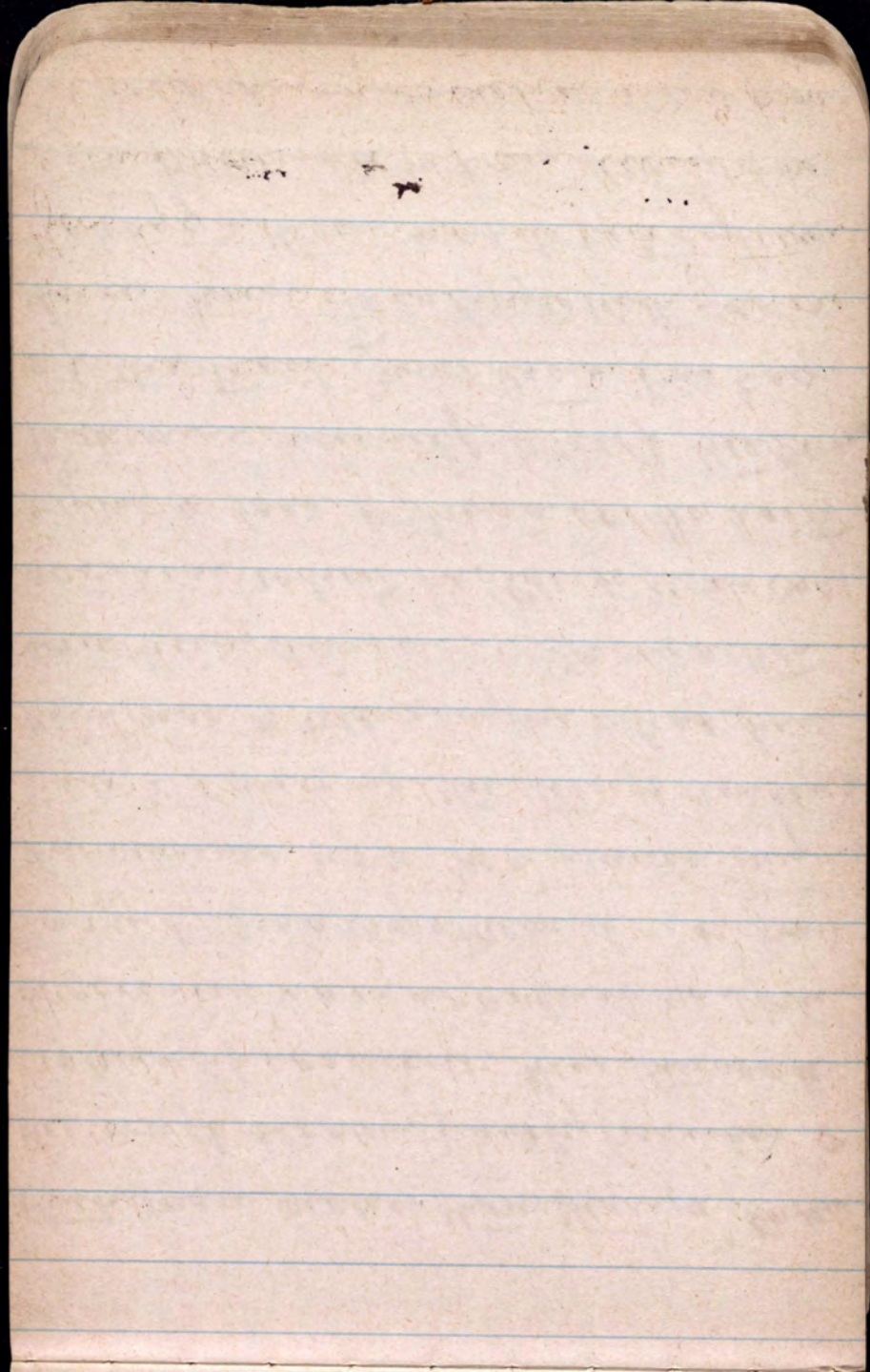


ago and that Cleito hid them near  
there. Anastasis went yesterday, pre-  
tending to go to Blaud for eye wash,  
and brought them!!

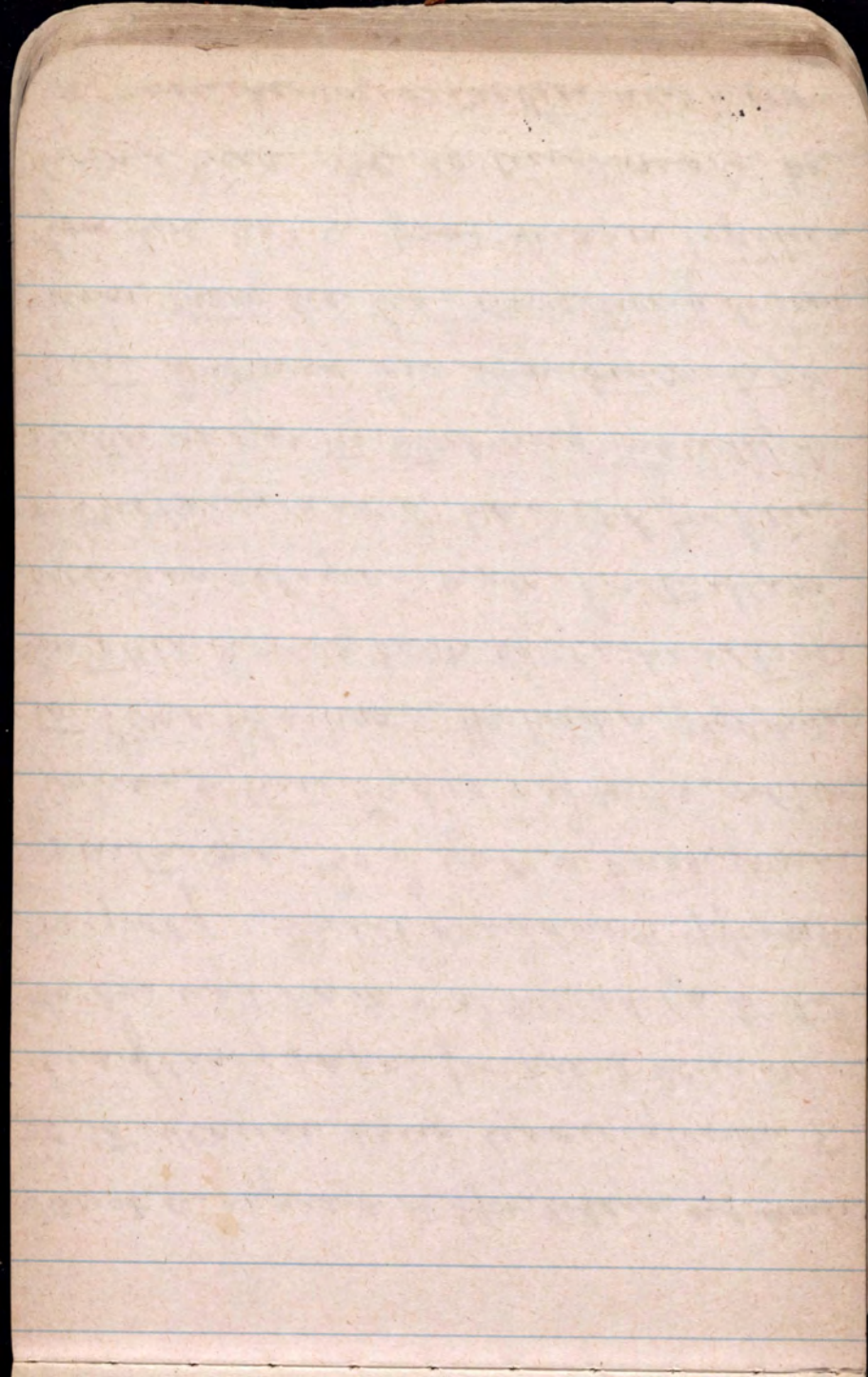
27th No cases all day though it is  
Sunday and men are at home. Pa-  
dre Demas called. While he  
was with us Cymus (the Padre Father  
of Gov. Prince's collection) told us  
that there is a man here (Cleito, of  
course) who made most of the speci-  
mens. He says that he pretends to  
find them but really makes them.  
Once when he was young he & his  
uncle Manuel were near the  
mouth of the Alamo. There his un-  
cle said "I will show you where



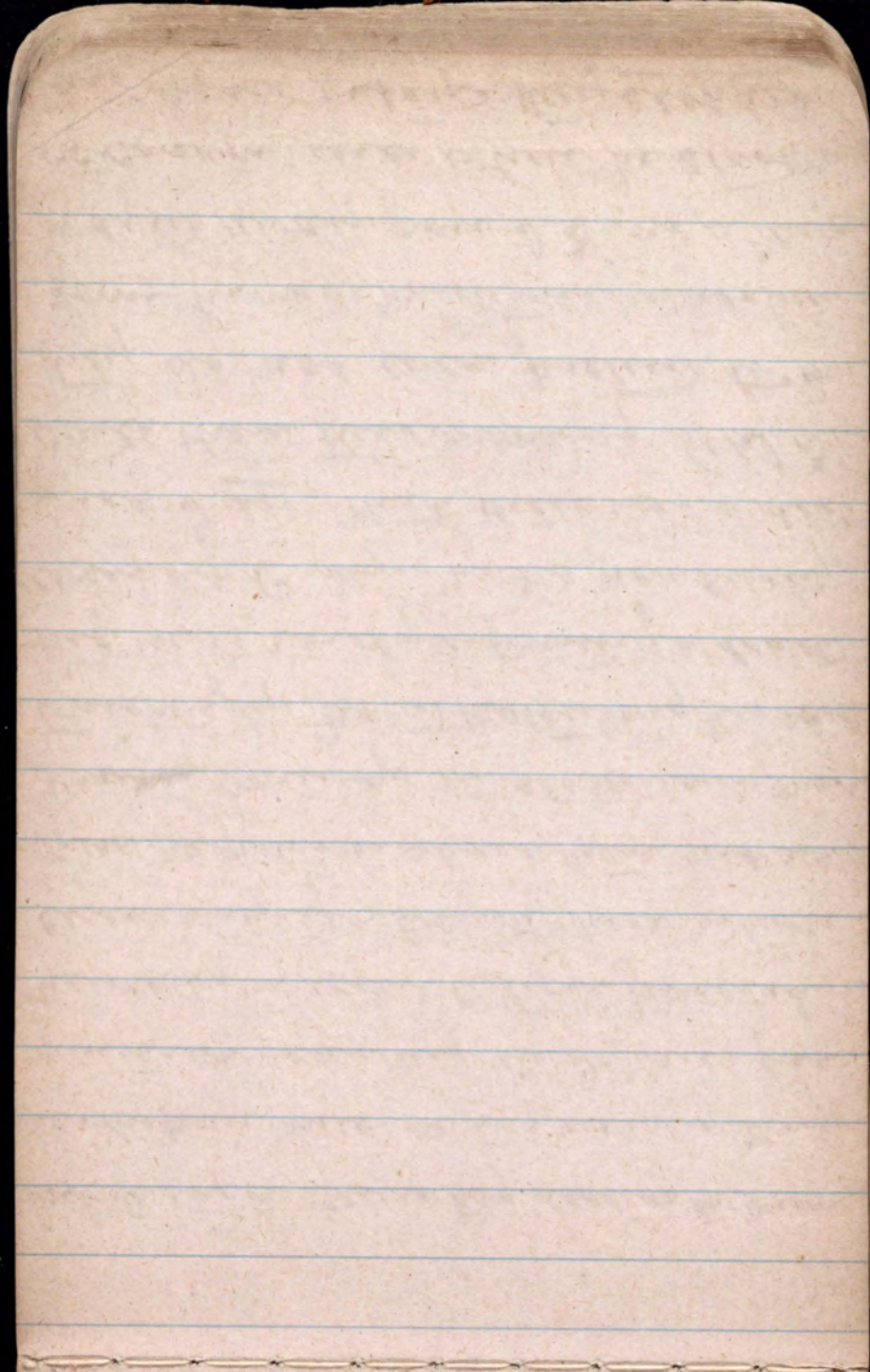
that man makes those things." He saw  
the rough blocks, partly finished &  
broken specimens. Here the rock  
occurs in narrow columnar form,  
easy to quarry. Manuel once found  
the man at work. He immediately  
tried to cover up the things and begged  
him not to tell anyone what he  
saw him doing. On another  
occasion when he (Clito) was car-  
rying a load to Santa Fe. he had to  
take some himself to help the burro  
up the trail. Just then two boys  
found him. Paralyzed with fear  
he begged them not to betray him  
and promised to pay them for  
secrecy. — Two days ago



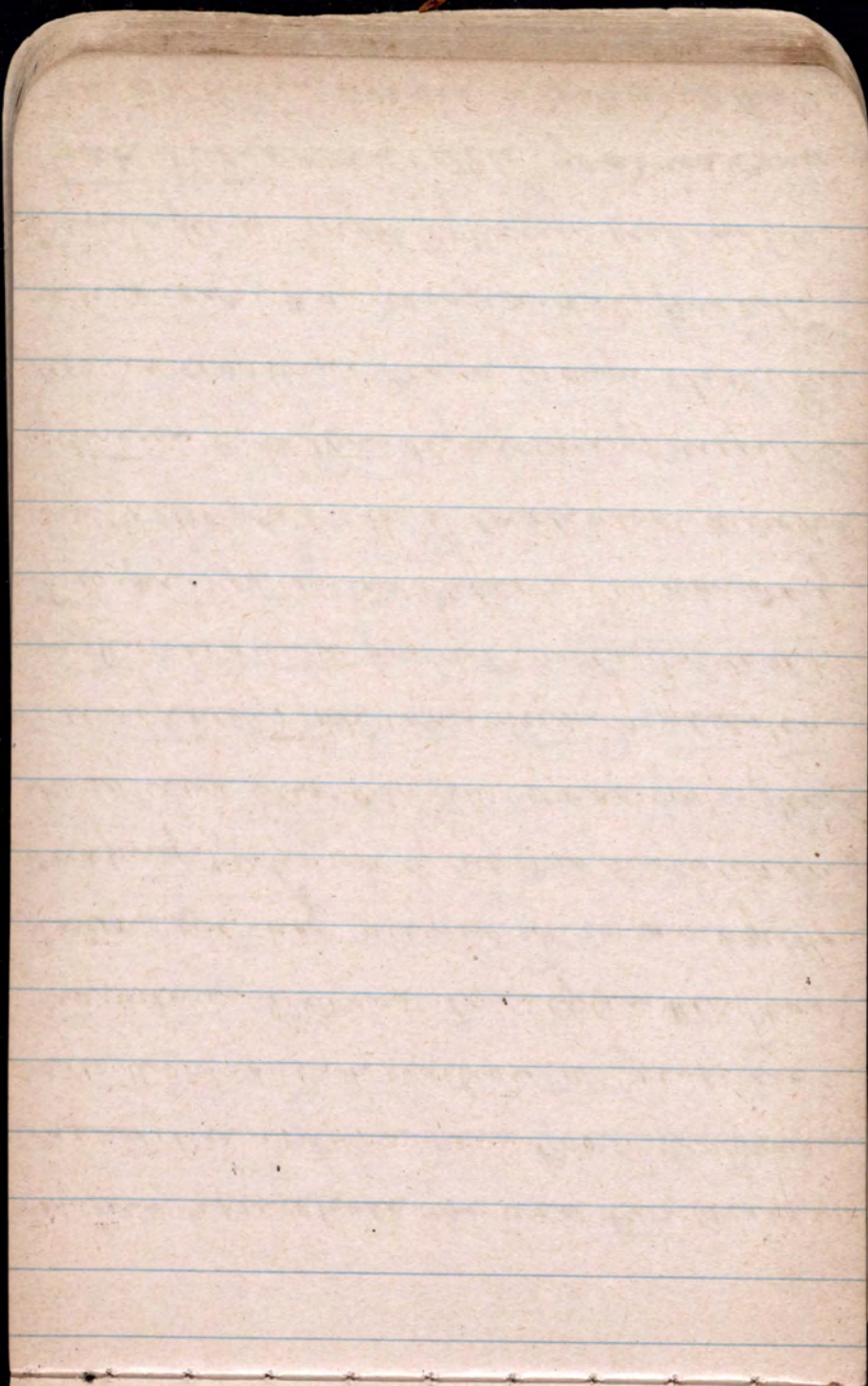
I sent a request to Gen. Oleis at Santa Fe to secure some tracing linen & drafting paper for me & send on. He did not do so & I must go to S.F. myself. Padre Dumaer offered to go with me. So I got a horse from John & the Padre & I rode at eve. to Peña Blanca. He has a right comfortable horse, but is disheartened over his religious work. Both Mexicans & Indians are a hard lot for him. Until he got to studying the religions of the Indians he was discouraged. Since then he has something to live for. We had a good supper together & some beer. He is anxious to be a member of societies and I prom-



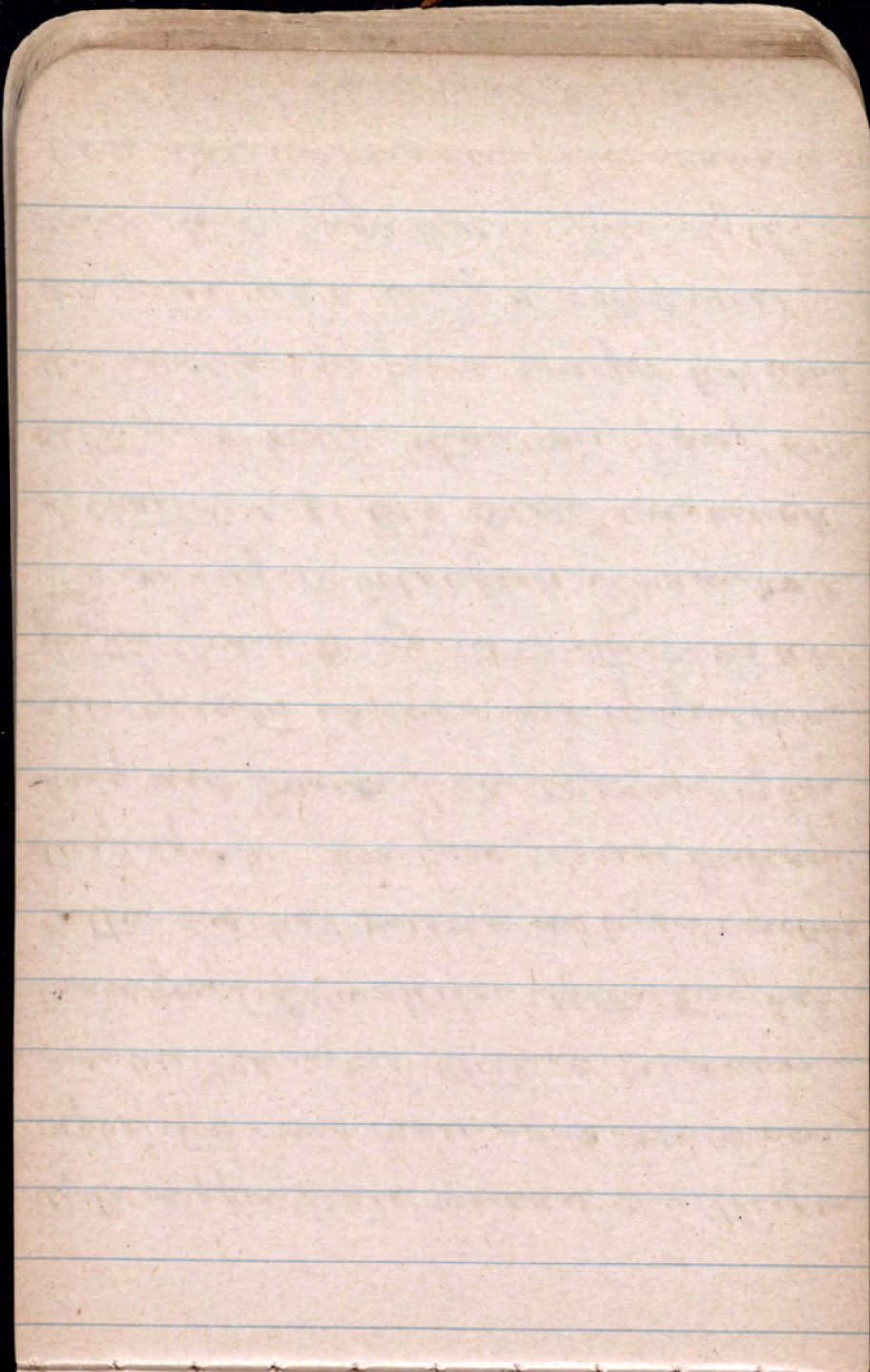
ised to try to secure his election to membership in one. He told me some things of interest regarding the Indians, particularly in regard to their funeral ceremonies. At Cochiti there is little open paganism about these but at Santa Domingo the old remains astonishingly. Notwithstanding his schooling he is rarely informed of a death even at C. Thus he did not know, what I did, that there was a dead child there this morning. At S. D. they do not even pretend to inform him. Sometimes he has been ordered away from S. D. on a dance occasion: once when he stood at his office & staid, they stopped.



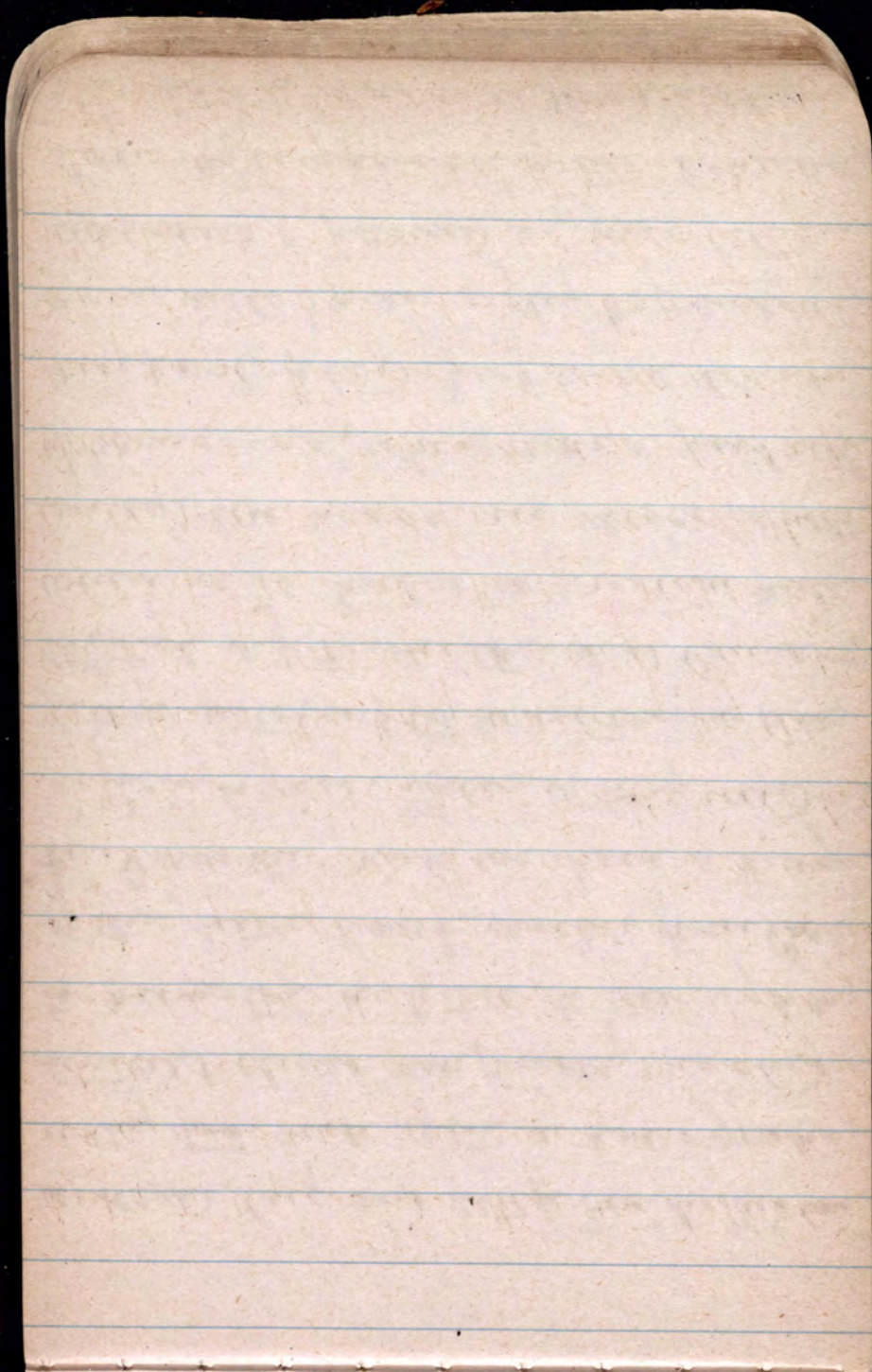
In his household he has two males. One is an Indian from Cochiti, José - rather a bright and intelligent one; the other a seventeen year old French Chicago boy named Fernando. His mother, who is a widow, lives at Santa Fe where she keeps house for a priest of the Cathedral. Another brother is with another priest. Almost all the priests of the diocese, including the bishop, are Frenchmen & most of them are fairly young men, who came at the same time with Padre Demaree, as missionary priests. I imagine most of them feel as he that there was little good in coming & that their people are "bad Catholics".



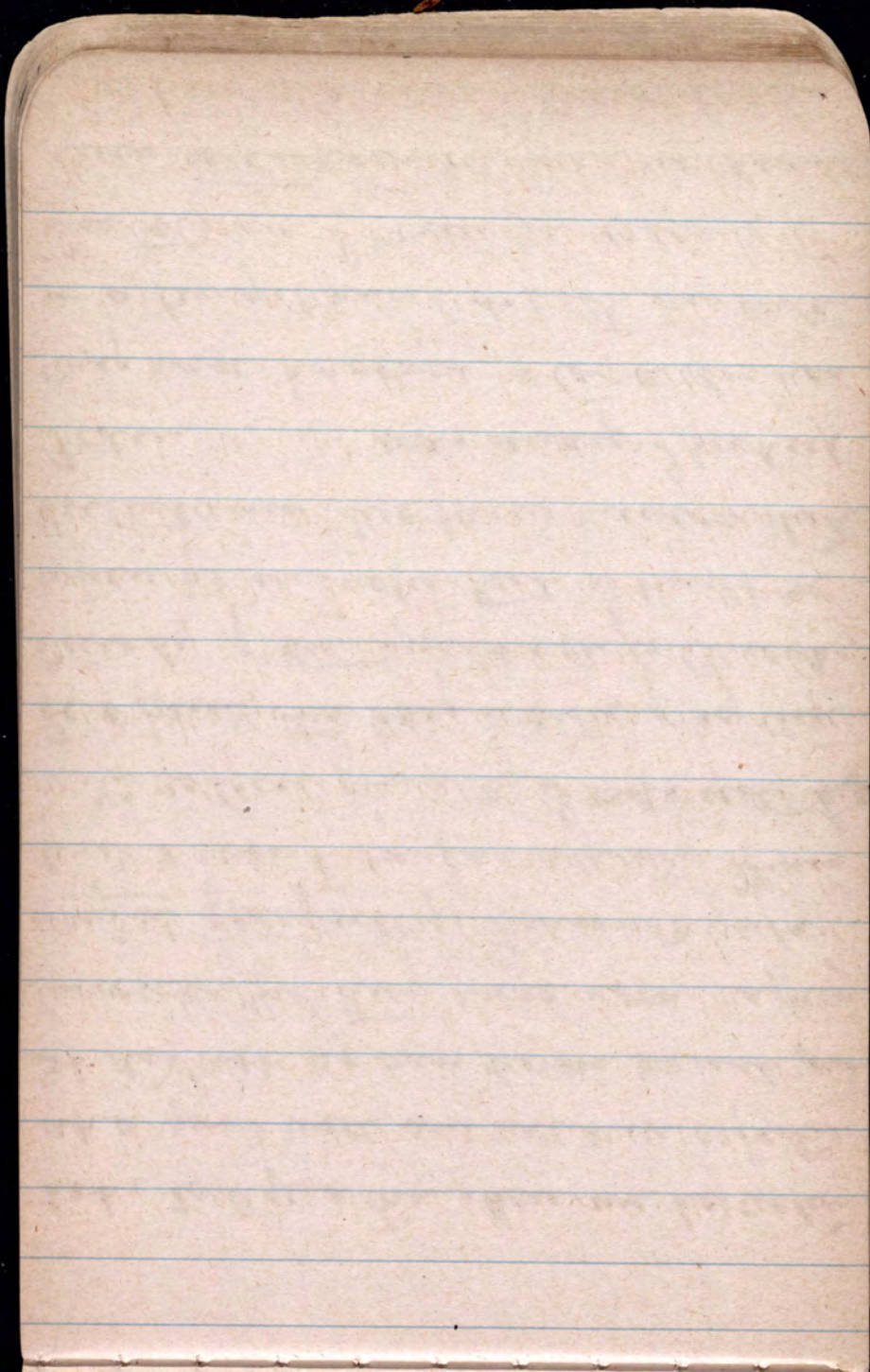
after supper while we were chatting, un-  
expected visitors came - two Frenchmen,  
one the Padre, the other a business  
man from Bernallillo. After they had  
eaten we had music on organ & guitar  
singing, &c. Jose gave us an Indian  
song and dance. On account of his  
new guests it was out of question  
~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> the Padre to go to Santa Fe. So at  
7 a.m. after breakfast Fernando &  
I started out. His "Dick" was much  
stronger & better than my pony &  
we exchanged for a while. We went  
at once up a steep & rock covered  
trail to a high level. Then after a  
long ride we reached a stream &  
a little hamlet at the foot of



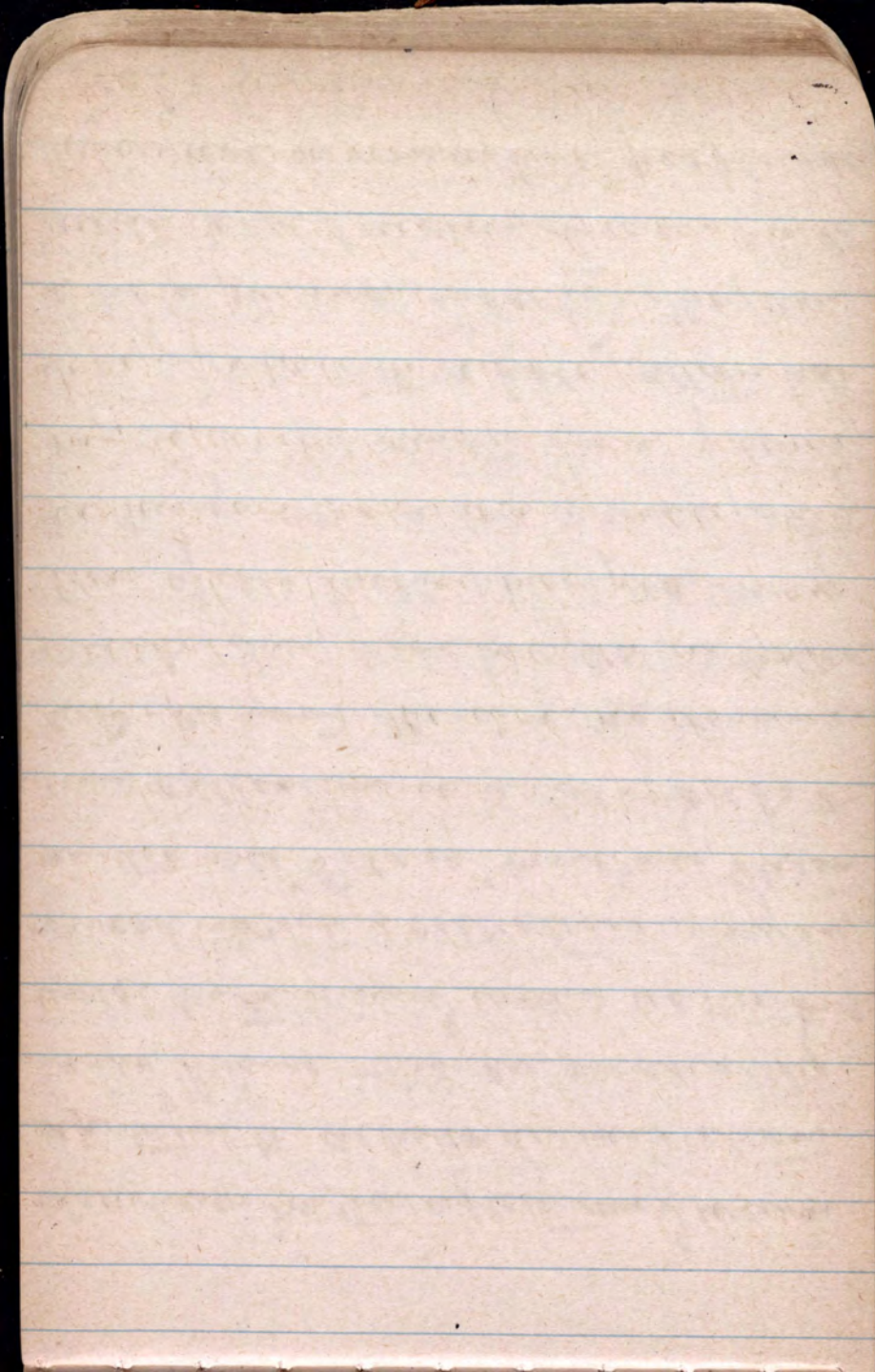
a second long and steep Trail. This was  
rocky too, but after a hot & gnath-  
tumbled climb we finally reached  
to mesa-top a little to the right  
of the little knob, visible from Cochiti.  
From the brink we have a mag-  
nificent view. Then a long and  
little interrupted monotonous ride  
through sage-bush. We saw Santa Fe  
when still twelve or fourteen miles  
away. We made our descent into  
a barranca, where was a pool with  
sheep & shepherd. Just as we went  
down into it an ugly dog suddenly  
appeared & pounced on our little  
dog. After passing the barranca  
we had a slow ride, tired horses, &



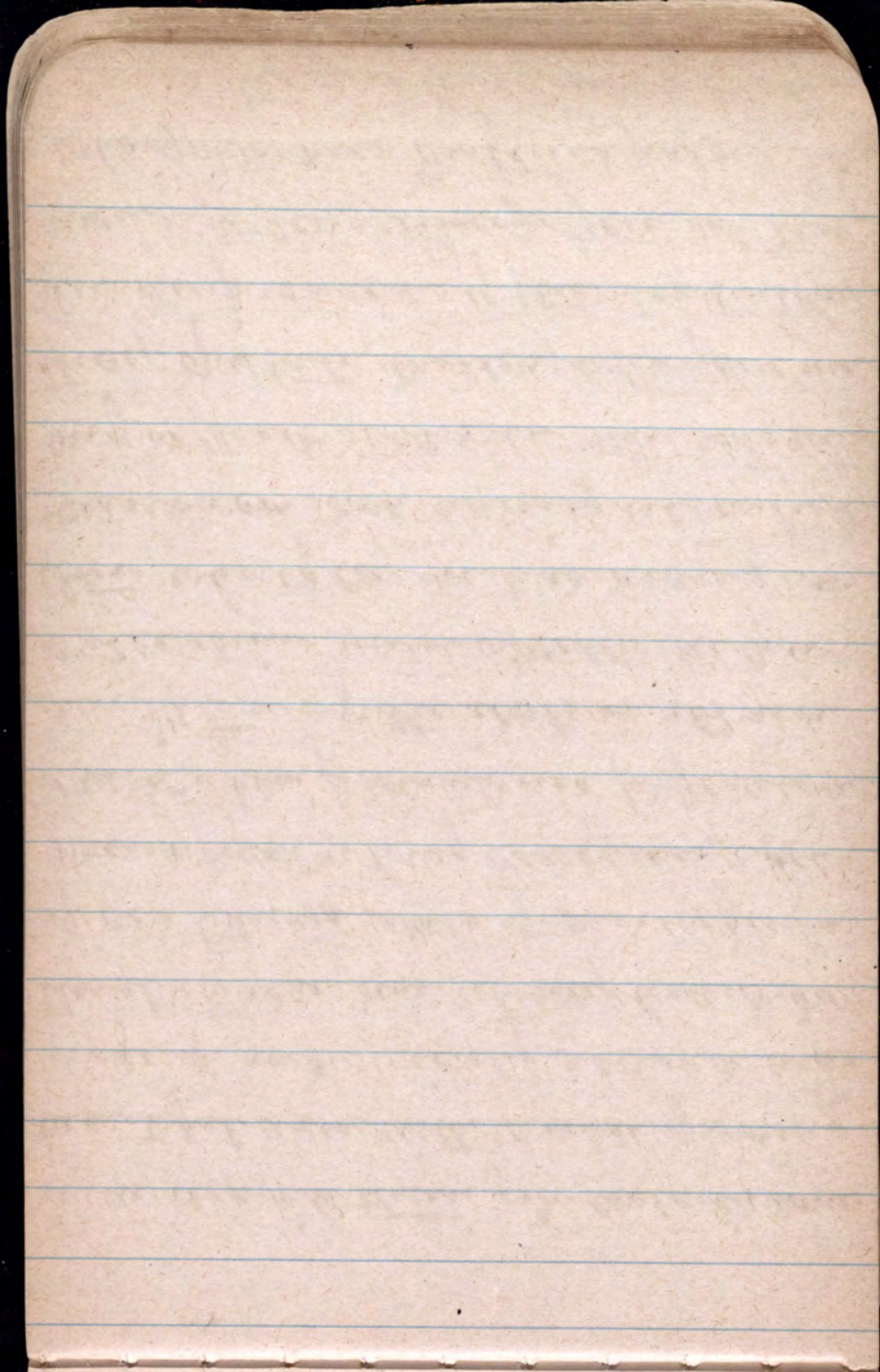
hot, to Agua Fria. Here we had water  
at a good well and went on refreshed.  
It did not do our horses much good  
however for they were soon lapping  
mine fearfully. Fernando got  
tired & went on far ahead. At no.  
11.40 when finally I rode into ~~the~~  
Fe & found the boy waiting by the  
Curacy of the Guadalupe Church,  
where he insisted that I should be  
entertained. We found however that  
Padre was away. I put up  
my horse however & took dinner  
— a frugal meal — with his sister.  
She told me I would be welcome to  
come to supper, &c. but in her  
brother's absence I must lodge



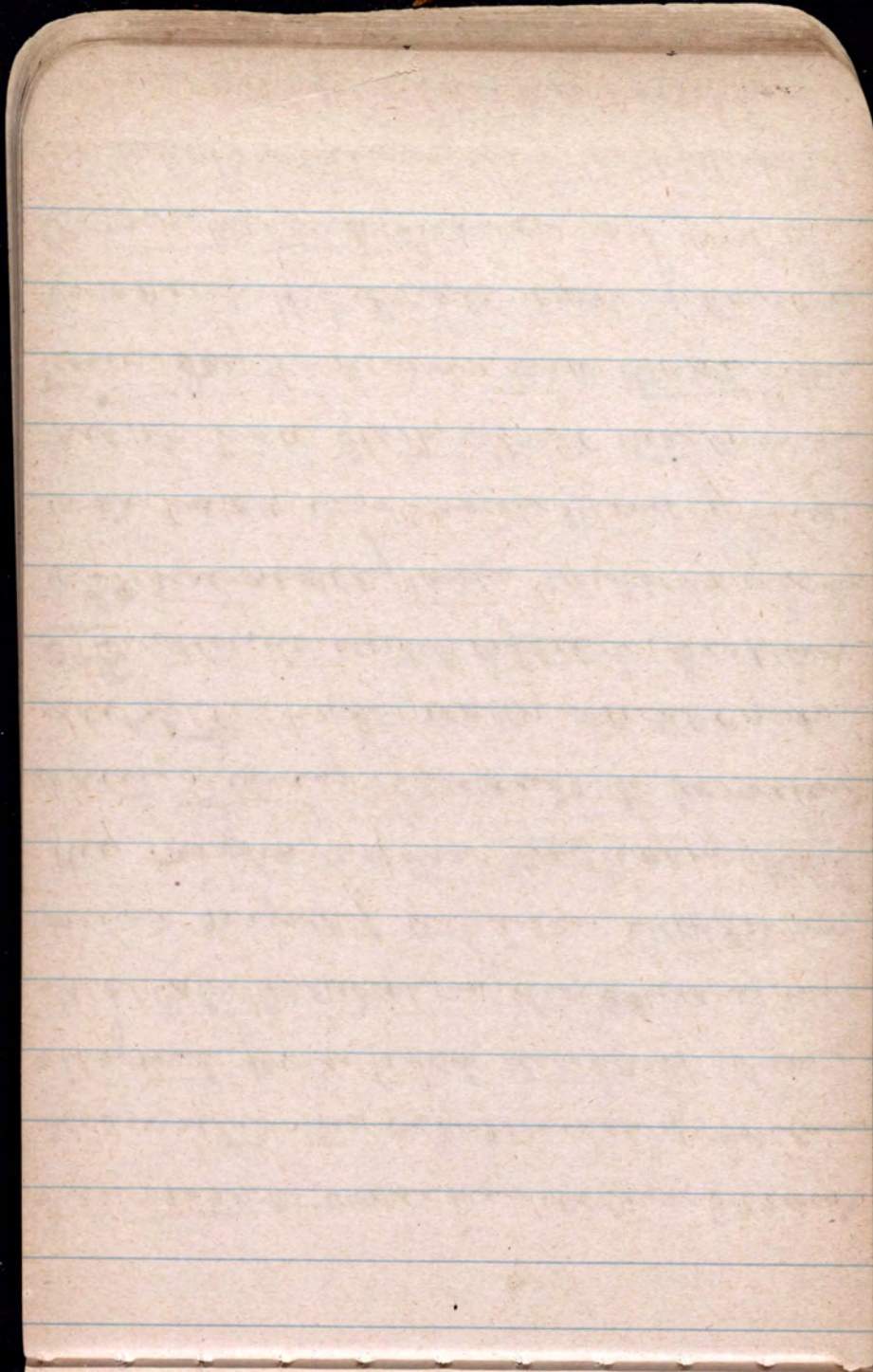
elsewhere. In the afternoon I went  
up town to deliver Leson's letters.  
Ex-Gov. Prince recd. me moderately  
well. With him I looked at the Ethn-  
-ical Society's collections. They are  
in the old "Palace" building. Their  
own collection is a lot of odds &  
ends. No good series & no arrange-  
ment. They have bought a collec-  
-tion of old Pueblo pottery &c. Among  
the things were a lot of rude pottery  
objects upright shaped, some of which  
were pierced with a hole, others had  
a hole in one side . They are  
quite large, 4 inches or so in height.  
Their use is somewhat problemat-  
ical. Gov. Prince's own collection



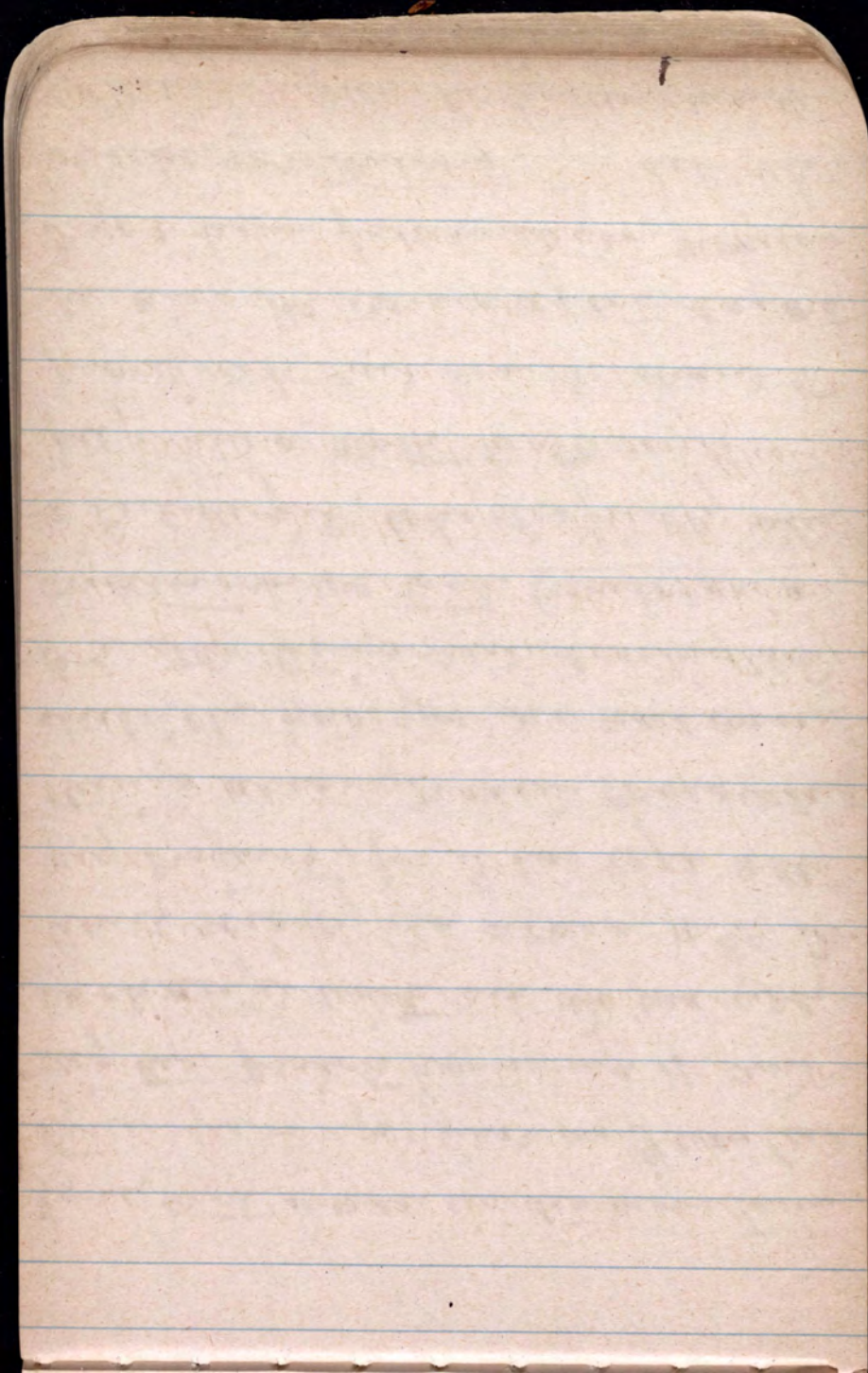
is a deposit there: it contains some beautiful axes with double grooving made of hard & finely polished material. There are literally hundreds of old Chiricahua idols of many forms, round heads, long columns, &c. - The Soc. has printed a paper - a description of the idols in its own collection - I called on Gov. Otero, who of course had many excuses for not having attended to my request. Also on the retiring Secy. of State Miller, who gave me an impression of the Seal. I then went to see Surveyor General Esley who gave me drafting paper. I secured tracing linen at a store.



I attended to various other errands  
and visited the old church of San  
Miguel for which the town is famous.  
Met Col. Breiden on the st. and intro-  
duced myself to him. Stopped for  
the night at the Exchange Hotel  
after telling Fernando to be around  
at 5.<sup>30</sup>. He really did not get  
29<sup>th</sup> around until after 6, but at  
6<sup>20</sup> we really were under weigh. The  
road back was easier than going  
but it took just about the same  
time. Day here was tired though Fernan-  
do rode it & I did most of the way.  
We got to Peña Blanca at 10.<sup>40</sup>  
John's Brother-in-law happened to  
come along on my an old black

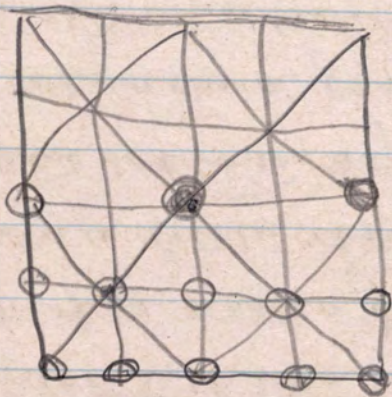


horse (that I rode in the mountains  
three years ago) just as I was leav-  
ing the priest's house at 11. and  
exchanged with me. So we got  
home nicely at about 11.30. To  
my delight, for I had left all  
things arranged and cases selected.  
Melville had got no new cases!  
I hustled things and during the  
afternoon we took Candelaria,  
a Carlisle girl, who did finely. She  
preferred a cloth to 50 cents &  
promised to send her husband to  
see me. He came after dark &  
I got him promised for morning.  
We also got Antonio with his  
beautiful face. He had promised



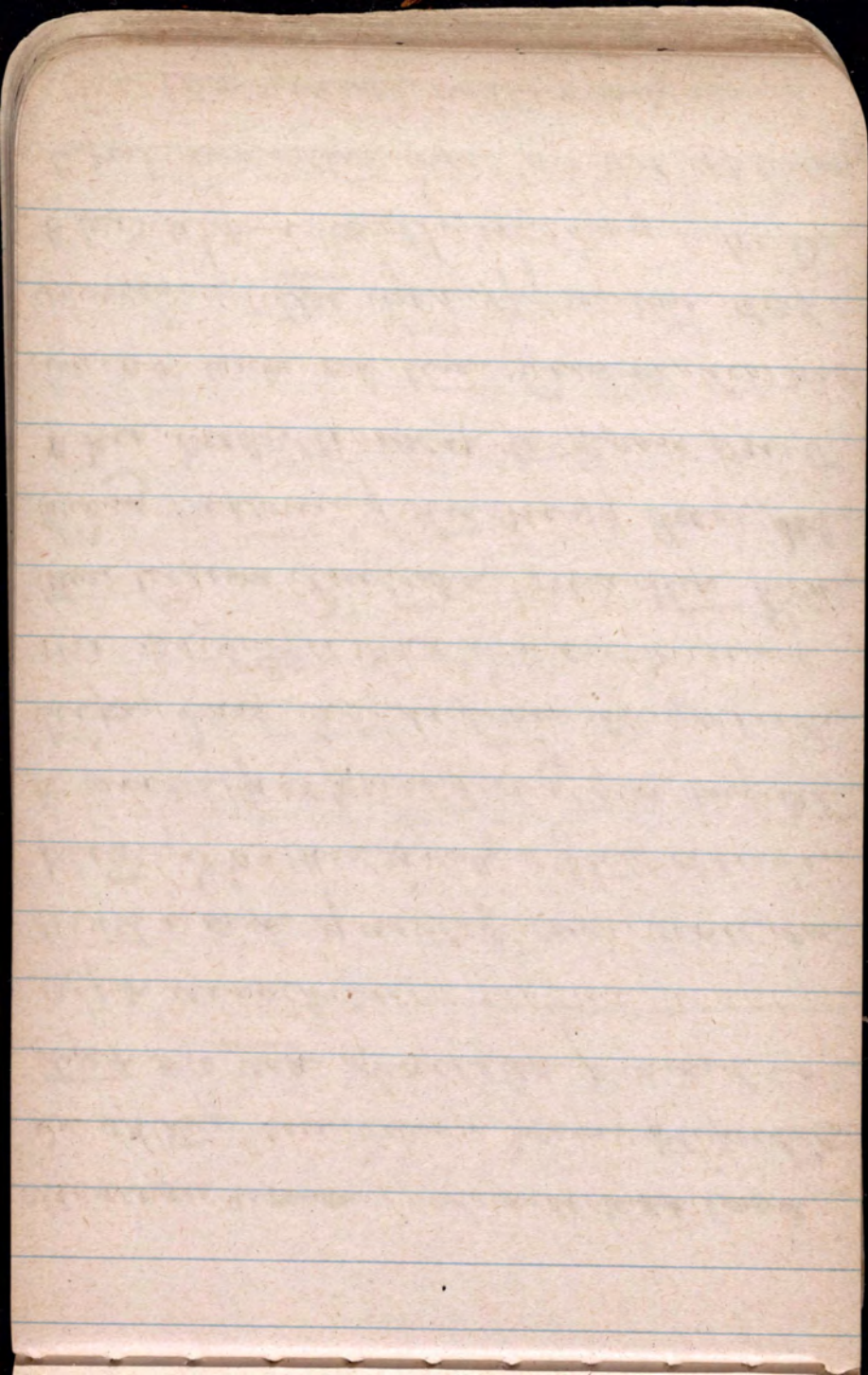
to be my last one, but in explaining  
our wish to finish, he was taken  
finely. That afternoon, after we  
had finished, altho it was raining  
the Squash people under Juan An-  
cero, had some little racing con-  
tests. I sat and watched by Juan's  
side. There was also a game on  
two of gallos, and some distribution of  
cakes at houses. The next day  
30<sup>th</sup> I pushed things. By 10c. we  
had Ventura (Candelario's man), <sup>50c.</sup> Chaves,  
<sup>50c.</sup> Genes (Juan's wife) and Louise.  
<sup>40c.</sup> Genes was there by her own suggestion  
and wanted a cloth like Candelario's.  
She did excellently. So did Louise  
who was particularly sensitive that

Ca  
fluorine

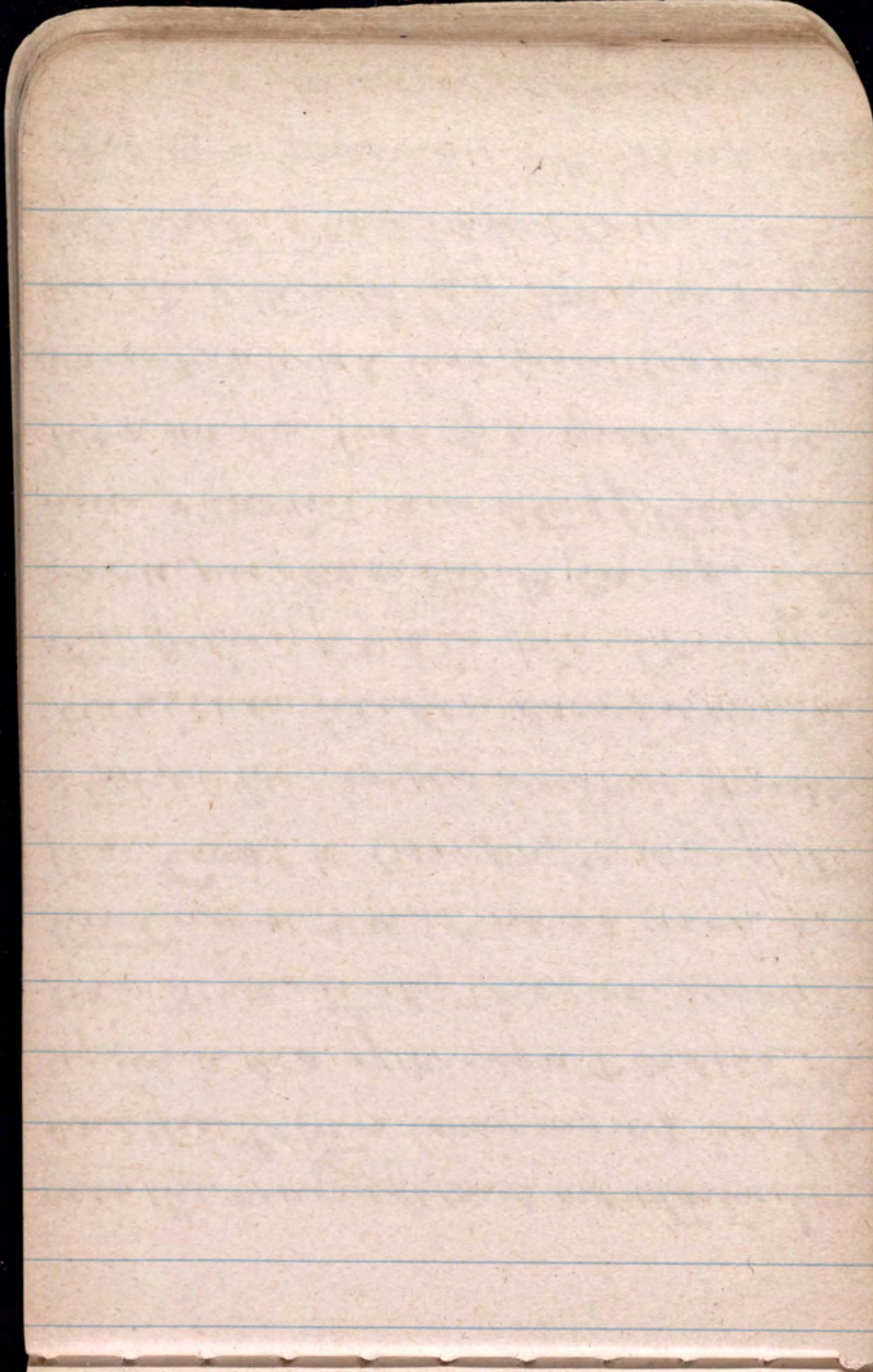


Mexican women should not look  
in at the windows. Jones stipulated  
that no one should be present ex-  
cept ourselves.

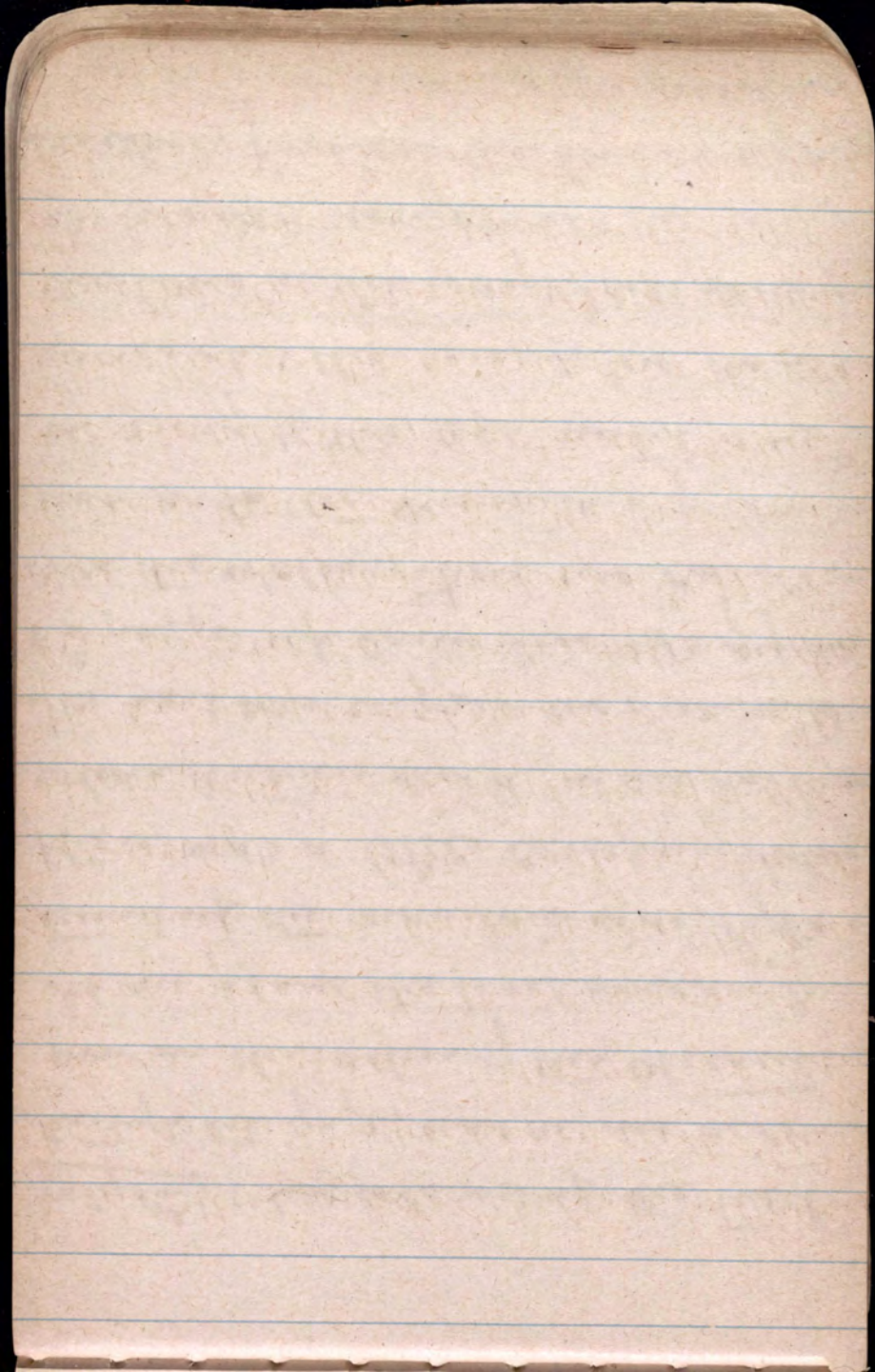
With a sigh of relief over com-  
-pleted, I began right after dinner  
to make preparations for my Mt.  
trip. I wanted Antonio to go with  
me at 5.<sup>30</sup>. He & I were to visit  
the Cueva Pintada and the Potrero  
before returning the next day. John  
& Mrs. Melville were to come on &  
be at work at the Cueva the next  
morning. We got off on the dock:  
& had a fine early evening ride. Beau-  
-tiful was the view as we got over  
the low gravel hills & began to



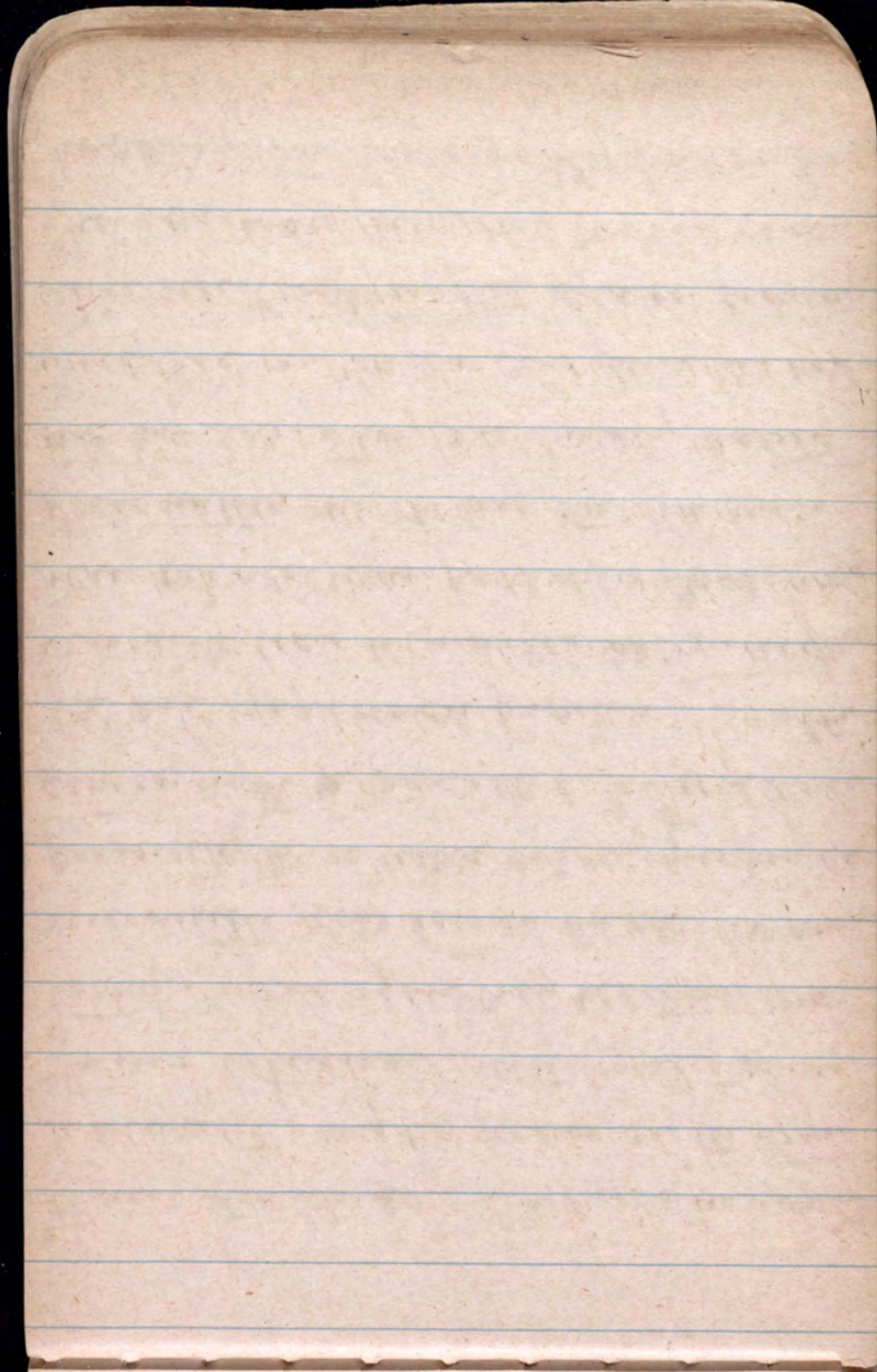
near the magnificent mountains, we  
saw the Potrero coming up <sup>landward</sup>  
-ly in a sea of mesas & ridges. It  
was dusk truly ere we reached  
the Cueva. We went at once into  
the Covel to camp. On going to  
stable the horses Antonio found a  
Mexican herder camped under  
the pines, at his fire. Coming  
back, we decided to camp with  
him & carried our stuff there. He  
was at the foot of a great pine,  
against which his gun leaned. We  
supped & then I lay down in my  
blanket. They talked long. The  
sky was gorgeous. We got up, made  
coffee & staid at about 4.45



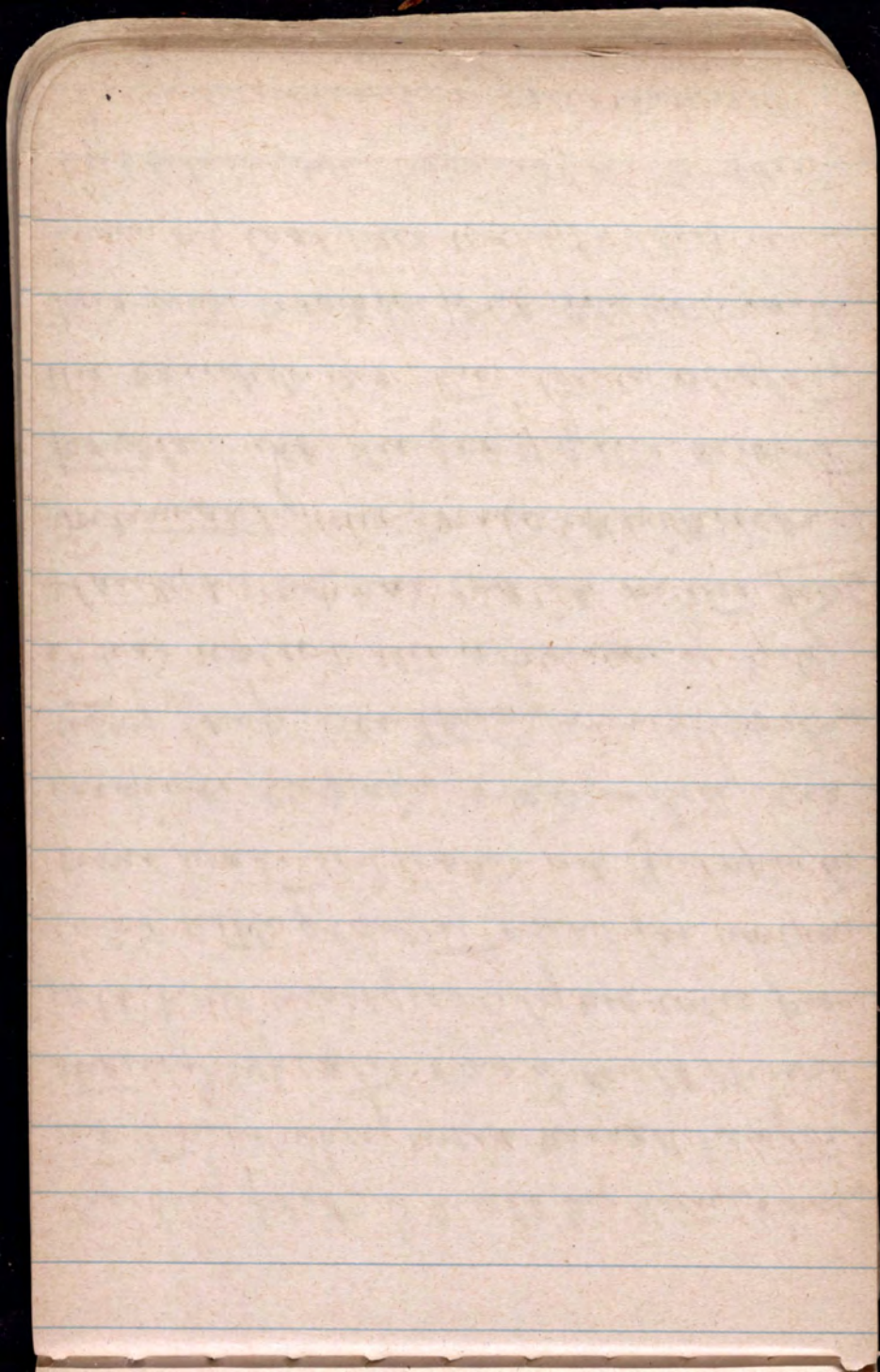
July 1<sup>st</sup>. We followed up the trail  
through the gorge, now on one side  
now on the other of the stream.  
At one place the trail suddenly  
turned up the mountain side. Right  
there was a little camping shelter,  
where Antonio said a man had slept.  
The trail was rugged & we dismounted  
& I huffed up some hundreds of feet  
over the rocks. Then we came  
out onto the summit & followed  
it along to the left until at 6<sup>25</sup>  
we reached the ruins. We passed  
the ruins on the way: I felt sure of  
it but said nothing. At the ruins  
Antonio pastured the horses & left  
one to look around. He went back



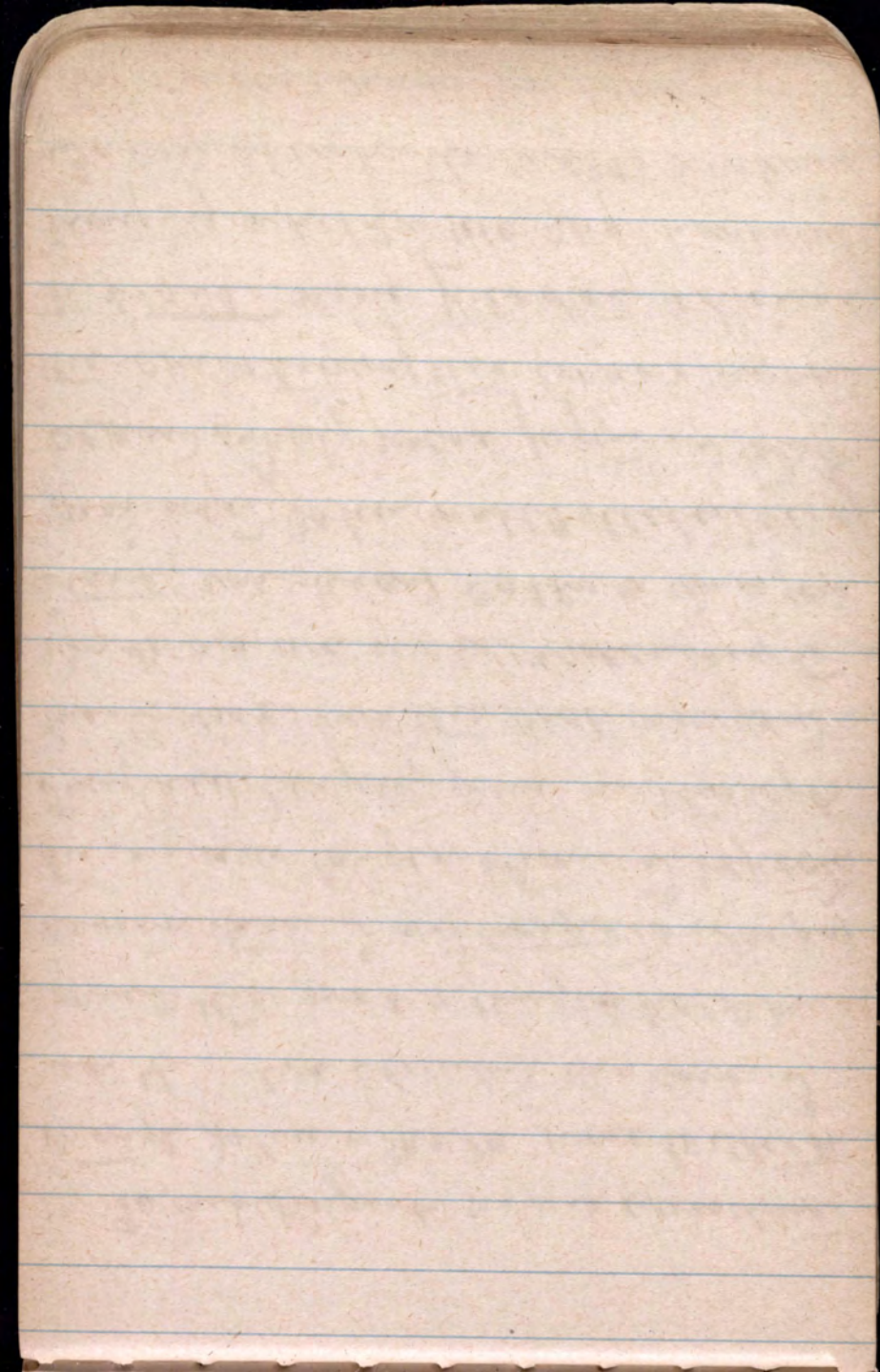
"to find the bones". I believe he wanted  
to privately make peace with them  
for our intrusion. After quite a long  
tarry, even after his return, we  
remounted and turned back. We came  
presently to a little circle of upright  
stones, with a parallel line of stones  
for an approach facing . At  
one side was a gnarled & stunted pine.  
The circle was perhaps 30 ft. across.  
There in the midst lay the two lions  
side by side. They are badly battered.  
They lie on bases cut from the rock.  
Pine needles show the space between.  
The heads are gone, the bodies are  
hacked, the tails badly broken. But  
I felt that I was in a shrine of



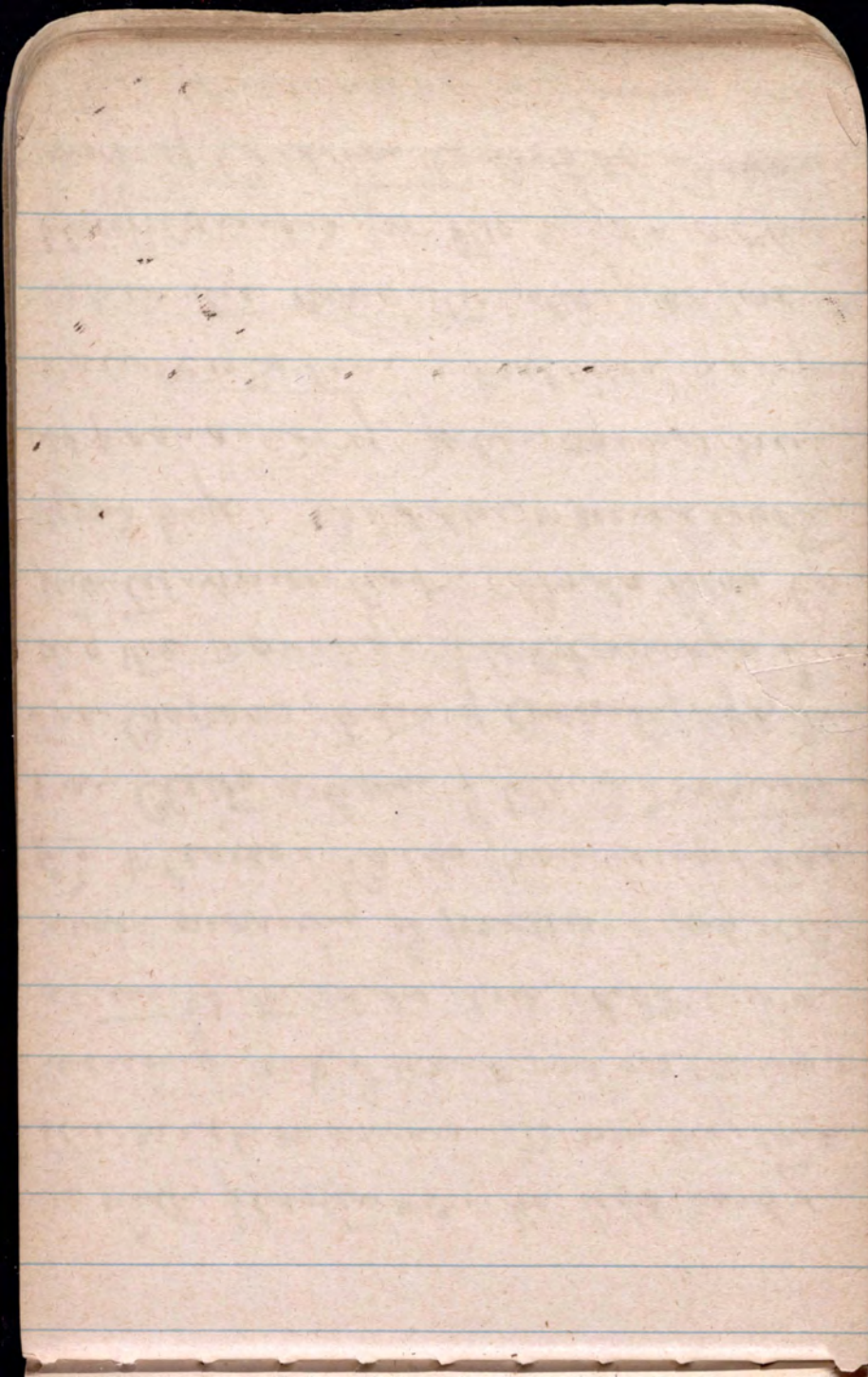
the long past. I knelt by them & looked  
at them. They were much larger  
than I expected & as I knelt there I  
felt how inadequately we were pro-  
vided with plaster & how far we were  
from water. I looked at Antonio in  
genuine despair & said - "They are  
very large, Antonio". - Meantime  
I had noticed the absence of my  
blanket; we had lost it on the cresta.  
Fortunately we found it without  
trouble. At the foot of the cresta  
we camped at the little shelter  
and ate breakfast & staked our horses.  
Then at last, anxious to send our  
supplies, we hurried on to the  
Cueva, where we arrived at



11. To our disgust no one was there  
though John & Mr M. were to start  
at 4. We climbed the cave. I  
found the foot & finger holds much  
easier than I anticipated. The pic-  
tures are larger than I expected.  
They are largely gone on the left  
hand side but the rest are good.  
Just as we were descending to  
start, we heard calls & in a few  
minutes John & Mr. McLure ap-  
peared. They were fagged. I told Mr.  
the condition of the lions & agreed  
to start him plaster to him.  
Leaving at 12<sup>15</sup> we got home at  
3. and spent the after. making  
arrangements for Antonio to



go with plaster &c. He left early  
the next morning. It was my last  
evening and I went out walking &  
attended to odds and ends. The  
next morning I packed & got ready  
2<sup>d</sup> to leave. Calls from Anastasio  
& an Clito, whom I told I distrust.  
The Coopers, Tins of Coelute, left dur-  
ing the morning. McKenny & I  
visited somewhat. Bade Mrs. C.  
good bye. Sudden & unexpected  
appearance of John caused me  
consternation. Melville had fin-  
ished the cave the day before &  
they camped for the night at the  
foot of Cuesta Colorado. This morn-  
ing they went on to the Potrero. There



he had left Melville at the Lewis &  
Antonia to help him. No water near  
the Lewis so he had come for a barrel  
also for provisions as they could  
not get done before Sunday —  
at 4<sup>00</sup> John's brother in law brought  
me in the buggy to town. We stop-  
-ped to see Padre Demarest but  
he was away. Took supper with  
the Wason's and left at 10<sup>00</sup>.  
at 11<sup>00</sup> to take No. 2 at Lamy.  
There waited, up all night, until  
about 6 a.m. Then no sleeper  
3<sup>00</sup> until at Lagunita, a Tourist  
berth empty. Got home ~~then~~  
hour & more late at 11.<sup>30</sup> p.m.  
4<sup>th</sup>. To house at 12.<sup>30</sup> a.m. 5<sup>th</sup>

