

Frederick Starr Papers

Box 20

5 of 23 notebooks

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Frederick Starr. (5)
University of Chicago.
- 'Chicago', Ills.
Mexico - Summer 1895. No. 1.
Finder will please return.
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS.

Ministro Baranda
Public Instruction
Chavez's book

At Lagos.

D. Riviera

Desc. ruinas

Choconero

at Tacaticas. Sec. York.

Rept. on Hatterangs.

S. Matutij

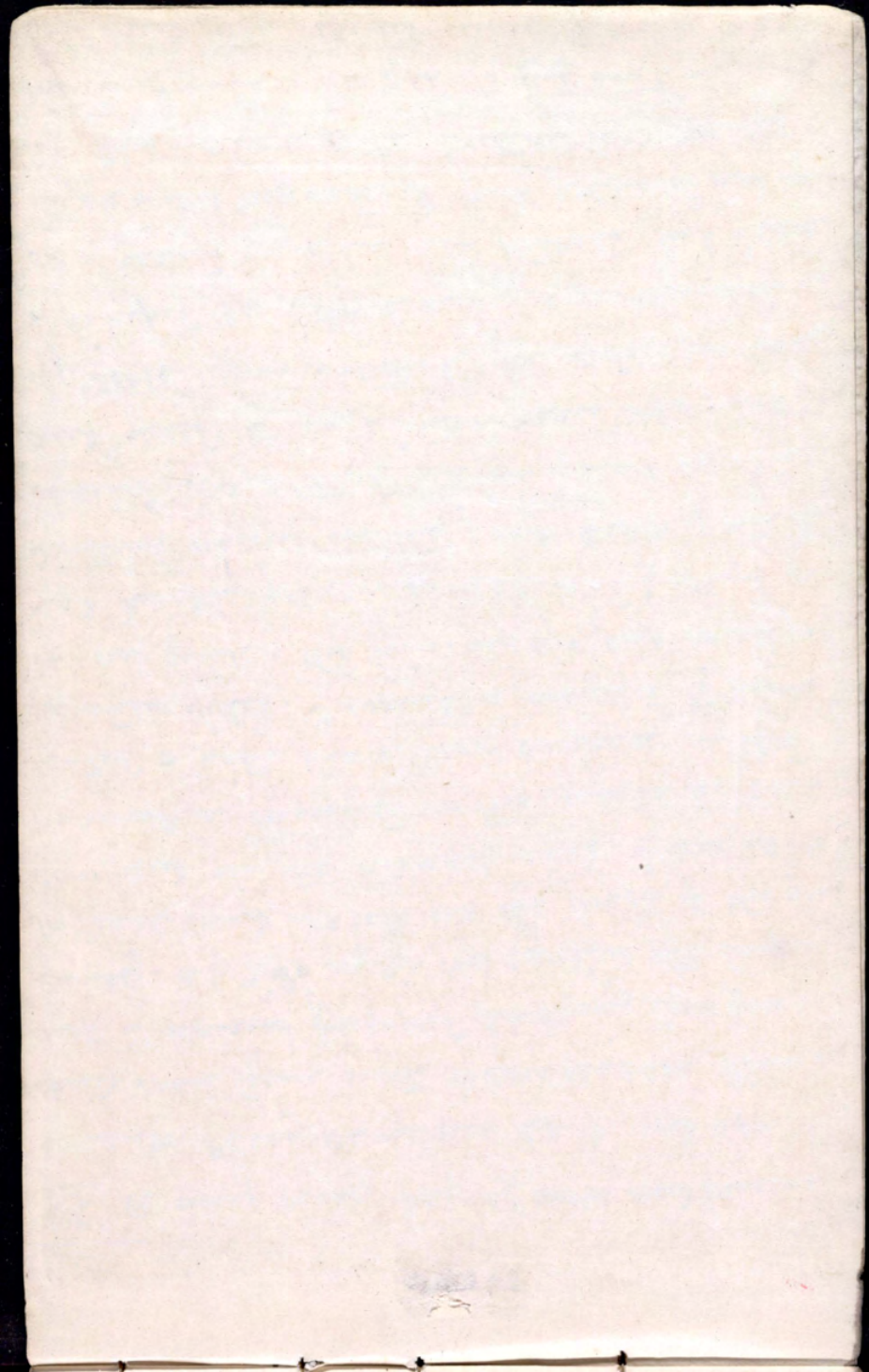
Cruz. de la Rosa
52 Calle Alcalde

1893

July.

1.

8th. A very busy day of work and business errands. Percy came out at 4. and left to spend some time with Dean Archer. Herman and I having finished packing left quite early - at 7.30 or so. He carried the large satchel and set it at the back of the grip car and in the middle aisle. There it remained a minute or two until he was seated & with the lesser baggage on the further side. I waited a minute to push it on under the hind seat & as soon as we had hardly got comfortably seated, when a stoutish man on the front seat of the car behind us started up in great excitement and yelled to us - "That man, who just got off stole your satchel! he stole your satchel & jimped off!". In a moment, as Herman says our hearts were in our throats but I looked back & saw my satchel just where I had left it. The change in position had misled them! — We got to the station at 8.30 and then waited until 9. when Mr. Lang



appeared much worried over the refusal to
check our boxes of plates. However we had
them draped over to the train and loaded onto
the Pullman, against rules, but to our great
relief. We found that the Conductor was my
friend J.R. Messin with whom Mrs. Sewall & I
came up last Christmas time. By the time
we were loaded onto the train Percy had come on
by 9.30 we were all ready. At 10. we left, on time,
and in good spirits. As we passed Joliet the
Steel Works gave us a fine display. —
9th Crops in Western Missouri and Kansas
looked well. At Kansas City Percy got off
to see a school mate named Loose.

We went via the Emporia Branch: of course
we overtook the California Limited, which
separated from us at L.C. Its sleeper was
the Canner and ours was Berne. Our car
comrades were unusually commonplace.
Back of us was a Polish woman and
her spoiled child; Percy stuck up a well-

[The page contains extremely faint, illegible text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is arranged in approximately 20 horizontal lines.]

reading acquaintance with her. Across from ^{3.}
us was a delicate lady from Indianapolis bound
to Denver who feared the altitude; asked me
about books for boys; and spoke feelingly
about my own boy. In front of her was a
little German woman, who accepted a
stone as North Ave; felt sure she knew Ger-
man by sight; who within thirteen months
has lost husband and only child; she is on
her way to California to find change; she
says "she has more money than she need".
There were no particular events on the
way. The Mississippi early in the a.m. & the
Missouri with its long approach fine bridge
were almost the only notable sights. -
10th Reaching La Junta pretty nearly on
time for breakfast, we went out a little
late. The high, somewhat barren country,
the ant hills, the pink "doves" and the
prairie dog towns are always material
for talk & interest. No wind of the peaks
as the day is dull. The El Paso sleeper was

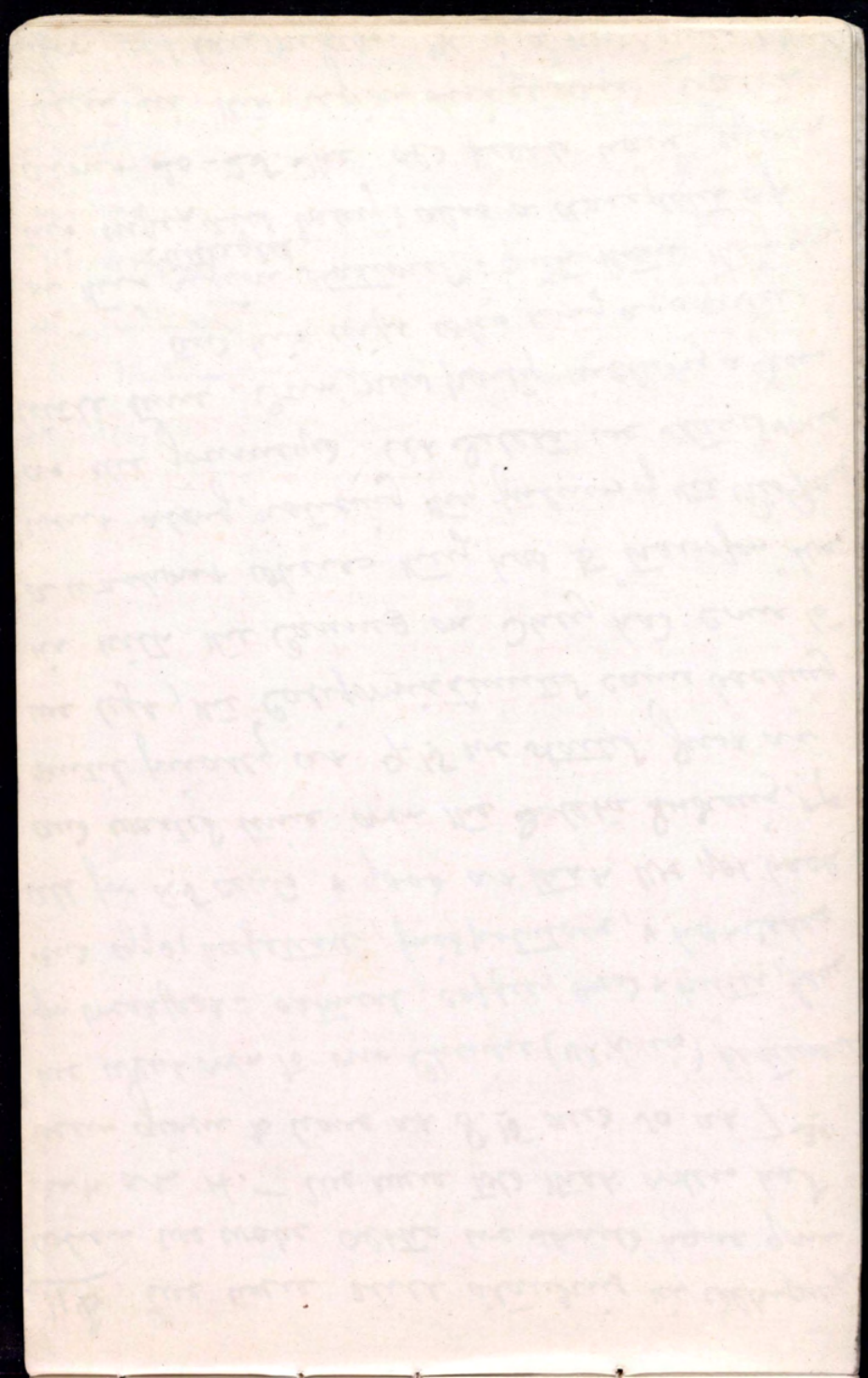
- Buelna - Arte Catifa.
 Ortañanos. Geographia medica.
 Molina - Lengua Mexicana.
 Rovirosa, Nombres Geograph. de Tabasco.
 Basalengue. Arte Tarasca.
 Del Rincón. Gram. y vocab. Mexicanos.
 Penafil. Nombres Geograph.
 Gram. de la Lengua Zapoteca.
 Museo Michoacan - full Series.
 Las Casas - Historia de los Indios.
 Dethlefschist - don Fern. de alba - Obras históricas.
 Belman. La Lengua Mayatica.
 " Zap. Serano y Zap. del Valle (Koshlyz)
 Orozco y Berra. Historia de Mexico
 Clavigero " "
 Valentini - Calendario
 Ligera - Historia de Yucatan
 Vaca - Estudios de Ant. Cien

put on here instead of at Las Vegas. We stayed
on the Bente as long as we could as the
new one Yucatan was inferior. Our little
German woman, Mrs. D. Reiniers, showed
much fondness for flowers and Herman
gladly gathered her many, quite winning
her heart. She pressed a little of all brought.
She asked me if she might not give him
a dollar for his kindness. I refused but told
her a half dollar would be accepted & used for
some little mementos. From then on until
given I took some little pains to see that
he got all he could. At Trinidad we waited
a little. The climb up was interesting to us
both but we encountered rain before we
got into the tunnel. Just through it, we found
pink locusts in bloom & handsome purple
granadas and Herman got a trucking
to secure some. From here on we lost
time until at Las Vegas where we ate
supper we were over an hour late —

Dwarf.
Pinto
Albino.
Man. woman.
bee industry.
metal making.
Sandals.

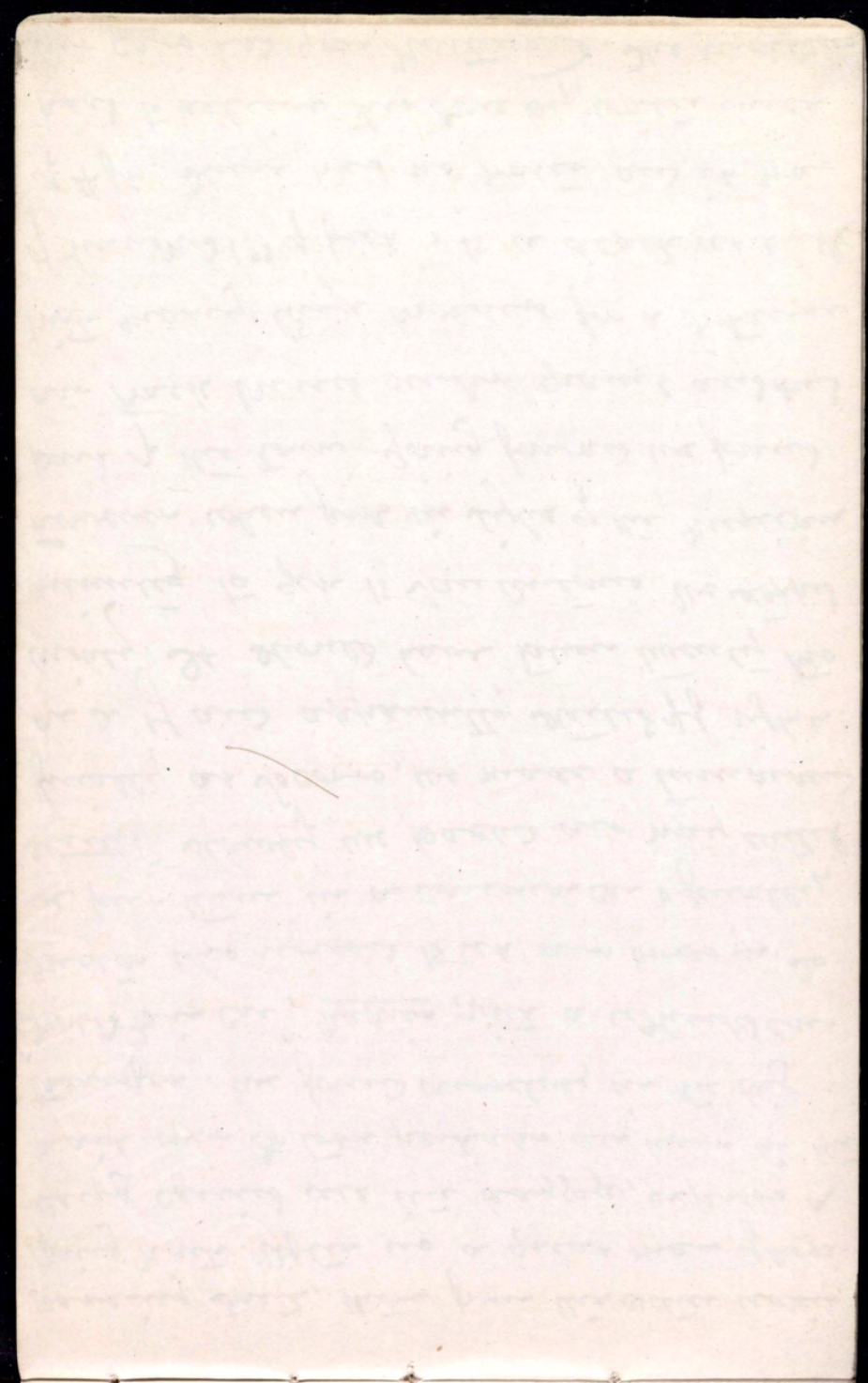
M. L. M. Opal.
Stamps.
Shoe
Drawn work.
Mrs. Wilson. Snake.
Silver.

11th. We were still standing in Albuquerque when we woke altho we should have gone out at 4. - We were told that orders had been given to leave at 8.15 and so at 7.30 we went over to our Chinese (St. Louis) Restaurant for breakfast: oatmeal, coffee, bread & butter, ham and eggs, beefsteak, fried potatoes, & hot cakes all for 25 cents & good as that. We got back and waited time over the Santa Fe train, until finally at 9.15 we started. Just as we left, the California Limited came backing in with the Canned on. They had come to a washout where they had to "transfer". We went along, noticing the fulness of the Rio Grande as we journeyed. At Santa Fe we stayed some little time. Our new party including a gen. and his wife who long ago were in this region stationed: with them their son, his wife, ^{little girl} and baby; also a daughter of about 20-25. The old people have never been in the region since and watch for old landmarks. He is a northerner & fighter.

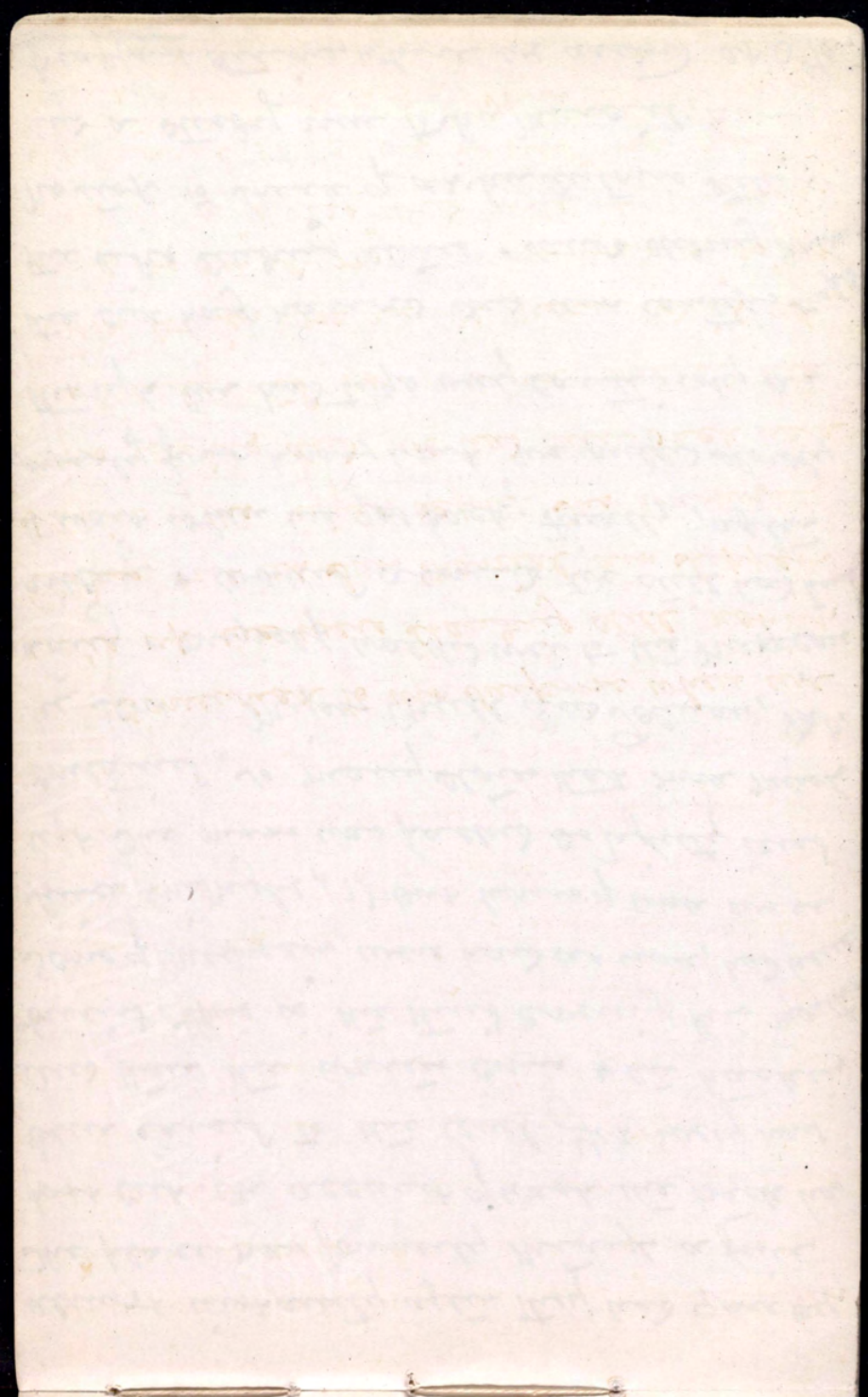


in the Union army: she is a Southern⁶ of
the Southrons. There are also two women-teach-
ers in Chicago, who go to Mexico for pleasure;
they are Misses Tolman and O'Neill. They
have wheels with them: they spotted me
as Prof. Starr at Saltillo and got the General
to ask me. They are quite gushers but are out
for a real good time and will have it. When
we were near La Joya the Conductor came in
and cried out "prepare to be transferred in
an hour". We bundled everything up. At
last - perhaps six miles from Socorro we
got to an "washack". It was a trestle some
hundred yards perhaps long: the posts near the
further end were standing; the whole nearer
mass had been torn away and thrown up-
side down to a really astonishing distance.
Rails had been twisted out of shape: the wash
itself had been filled up with a great lot of sand
and gravel. All the water was gone and one
would hardly have believed any such de-
struction could have been done there. We
made two great processions: our people

passing South, there from the other train,
going North. After us a great mass of Mexi-
-cans carried all the baggage, express &
mail over. It took perhaps an hour in the
transfer. We found ourselves in the big
"Mold Train car", Napier, with a red-headed con-
-ductor who refused to let our boxes on. So
we put them in a common car & finally
started. Slowly we backed our way until
finally at Socorro, we made a turn around
as a Y and apparently started off right
briskly. It should have taken twenty two
minutes to get to San Antonio. We stopped
however when just in sight of the Mexican
part of the town. Going forward we found
our track buried under gravel and sand
with many large boulders for a distance
of hundred (?) of feet & to a depth at middle
of 4 ft. There was no water and it was
hard to believe this done by water since
our cars had gone Northward. The work came



almost instantly after they had gone by. ^{8.}
The place was formerly through a five
foot cut. On account of wash the track has
been raised to the level. Yet every now
and then the water comes & the track is
buried. This is the mud covering this month.
Some of Mexicans were hard at work, had been
since midnight, (?) but hours of work were
left. The mass was packed so tightly and
contained so many stones that work must
be slow. Mises, McGill and Tolman, Mr.
Lang & myself walked over to the Mexican
village & looked around. We still had time
to wait when we got back. Finally, after
nearly four hours wait we pulled slowly
through. We had to go very cautiously as
the cut was narrow and our car steps ^{kept}
the sides sliding stones & sand sliding down.
No stop to speak of at San Antonio station
and a steady run to San Marcial, our
breakfast station, where we arrived at 6 1/2.

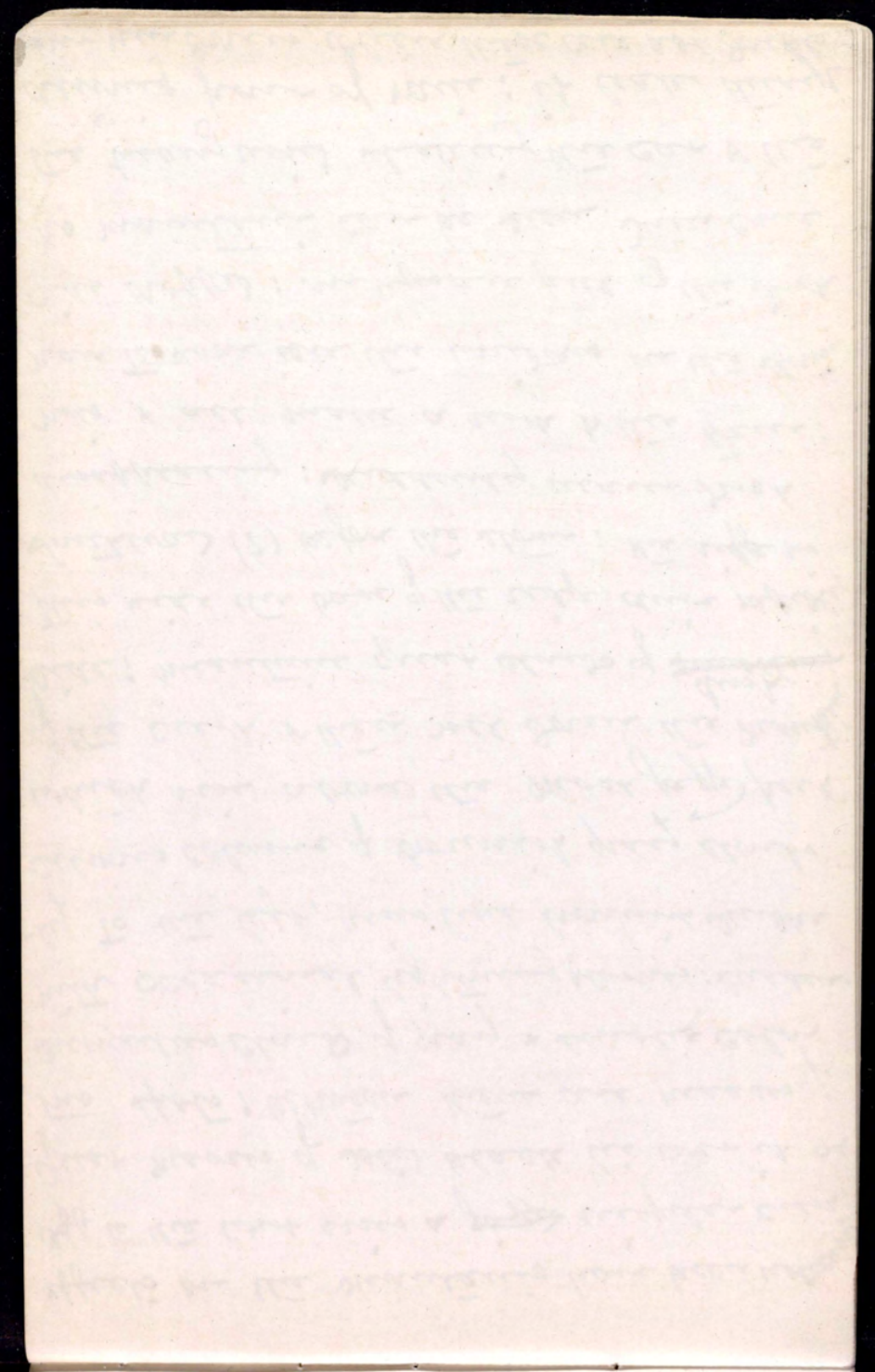


Eleven hours late. Maybe their good dinner⁹ was not welcome to us all! Soon after we had eaten we started, soon crossed the Rio Grande, and passed Lava, getting nice glimpses of the long straight narrow ridges & green little uneven hummocks of the black, porous, material. Here we soon went to rest to hear before we were asked that we had a washout ahead, just this side of Eagle. ~~~~~

12th Somewhat to our surprise, when we woke up we were standing still, not at El Paso, but at San Marcial an upper station of the night before. The washout was serious and we had run back here. We breakfasted, got a shave, watched the River, which rose as we measured it, about 6 inches an hour. Herman and a "bo" got hold of a "burro" and rode it around. At about 11 P.M. we started up and ran right along to Lava. Here we simply settled down to wear away time. On our

way here - just after crossing the bridge, ¹⁰
the General's wife called our attention to
old Fort Craig, situated on a terrace at some
distance. It is no longer Govt. property or
used as a fort. Back of it, to the left of it,
rises San Cristobal, showing a moderate pro-
file of human face with deep depression
for the neck. The lady says that from the
old fort the profile is far more striking
and life like. --- At station are four
kind of cactus, one a little round ball
cactus with pretty pink flowers; here also
was a pretty sex-partite (or trip.) flower, pink
bulbous, very narrow slender leaf. ---
We went to take a photograph of a long
lava ridge; also a more general view of several
little rounded hummocks of the dark, irreg-
ularly broken rock. While here a pretty
lyard, about a foot long, with slender tail
& a pretty black double collar at neck.
--- back to station just in time.
For some time the beautiful storm

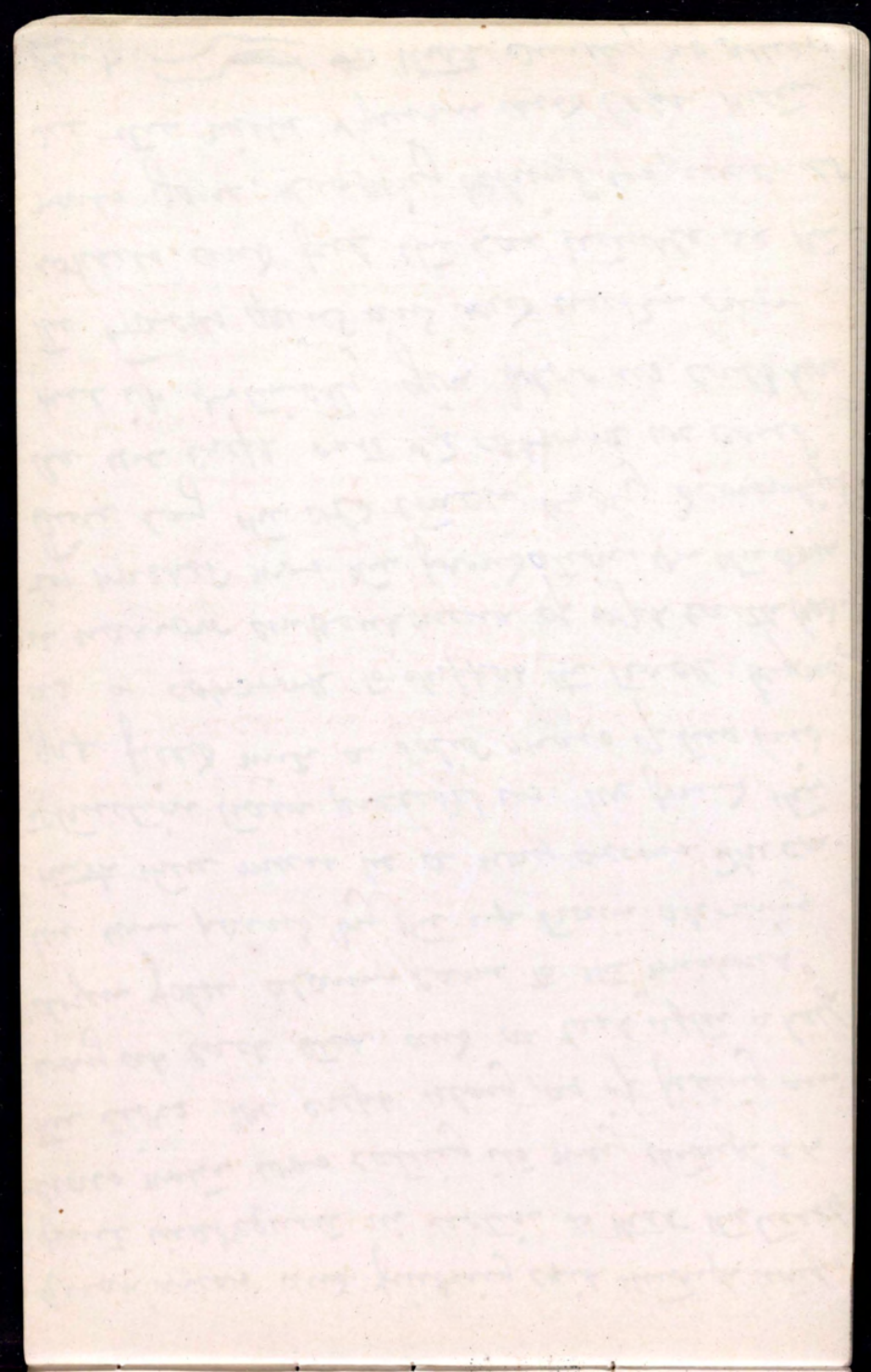
effects on the mountains have been noticed. Off to the west rises a jagged irregular crest. Great masses of solid black lie over it on two spots; between them are masses of cumulus cloud of gray & smoke color with occasional lightning flashes: suddenly to the left, rises like brownish smoke curious columns of brownish gray clouds which rise above the most jagged part of the crest & then roll down the mountain side; meantime great clouds of ~~smoke~~ ^{dark} ~~smoke~~ this side the base of the ridge, drive rapidly Southward (?) before the storm: the ridge is disappearing: suddenly nearer dark noise & all make a rush to the train: now too soon are the windows on the storm side dropped: our eyes are full of the dark. No mountains can be seen. Then comes the heavy wind shaking the car & the driving pour of rain: it leaks through our windows, where these are not double.



For a ^{long} time we see no mountains. The
water falls in sheets: hail begins - not 12.
great drops - like peas perhaps. Water covers
the ground: is blown into channels, covers
the surface: that between the two tracks
wears channels between tugs; the streams
cover with hail stones taking into real
ice floes, which break & come like ice on
a breaking stream. Before it is over, the
storm dies for a few minutes from the other
side. As last it rises: the mountains
appear. Showers with thunder recur at
intervals — Just after the break up
the bay (following a main example) many
great sunballs of the hail stones: packed
they remind one in structure of pome-
granates ————— Here we lay
not very patiently, until 5:30 p. when the
order to advance was given. We went
forward very cautiously. We went past sever-
al places where the water stood as on
side, rising almost to the track, covering

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granular areas and finding exit through ~~long~~
quite inadequate in section so that the trench
cross water was eating its way through at
the sides. We crept along, as if feeling our
way at each step, and at last after a half
dozen false alarms came to the "washout".
We were passed by the up train showing
that there must be a way across. The con-
struction train preceded us. We found the
gap filled with a solid mass of ties laid
as a cob-work to support the track: beyond
a narrow embankment of soft earth bed-
dy marked was the foundation. On the down
side lay the old track badly demolished.
As we crept onto the cob-work we could
feel it distinctly give below us, could hear
the tracks grind and bend under our
wheels, and feel the car tremble as the
rails gave. Looking behind us, we could
see the rails squirm and lift them
bent  so that surely no other



14
Train will pass over them until changed.
Meantime as we got onto the earth em-
bankment, great masses of earth on
the down side caved away under us, from
the track. It is a wonder that we got
across. Engel was now in sight, but
just before we got there we had to stop
for a little work to be repaired. It was
darker. On the desert we could see a
fine yucca in bloom. When we drew
up to the station a famine-stricken crowd,
we rushed out to forage. A house was
found where six could be fed at once. We
took our turn to a poor meal of canned
corn-buf, black potatoes, poor honey and
bad biscuits. For this delectable com-
bination we paid 50 cents each. At 8:00
we recd. orders to run on as well as we
could to Rincon, where we were to wait
for a transfer to be sent up from El Paso.
We stoped twice for washwater, but when

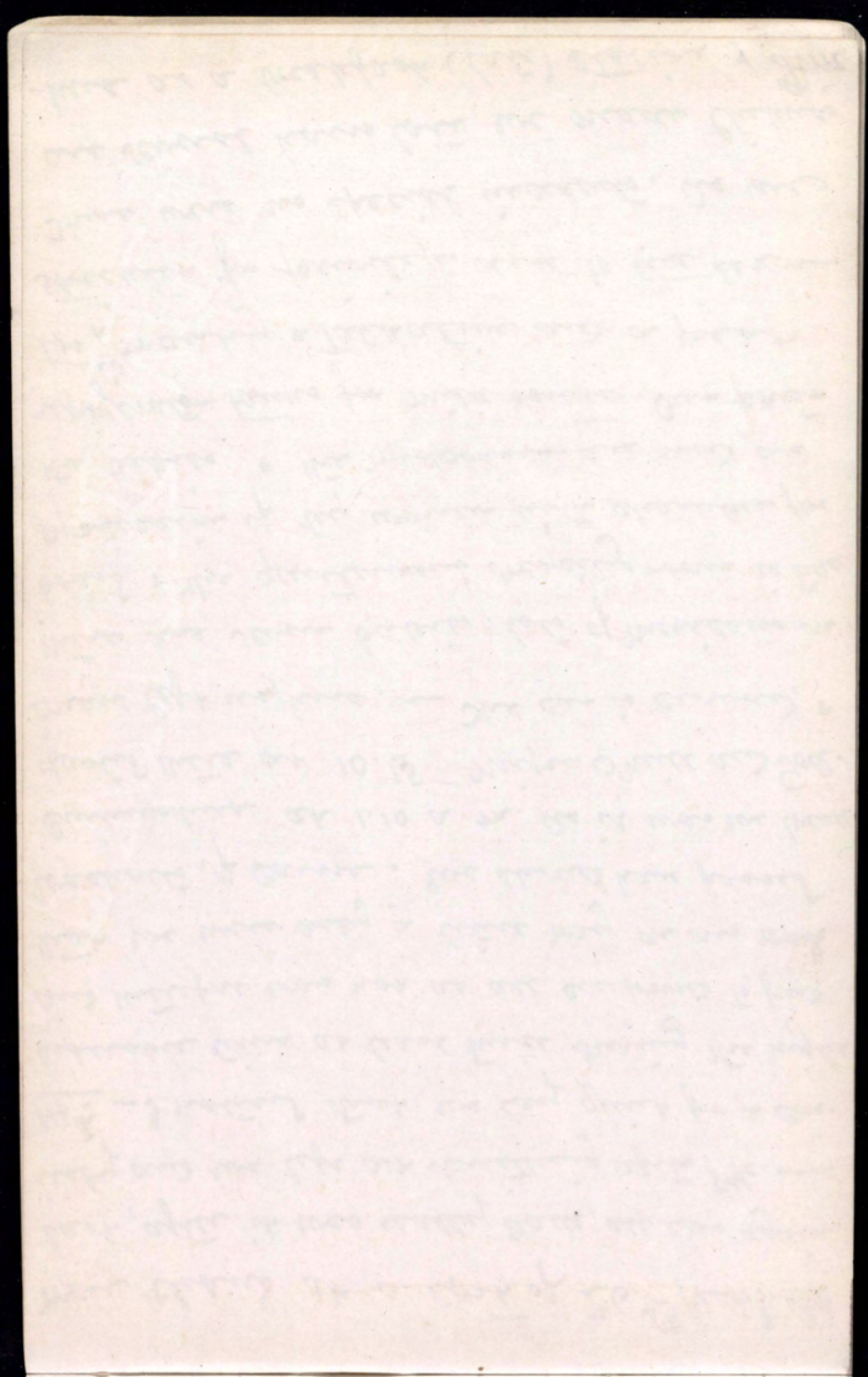
we woke in the morning we were standing
^{13th} at Rincon. Arising for a seven o'clock ^{15.}
transfer, we lunched and waited. Many dif-
ferent reports prevailed. Our train was un-
loaded and with our baggage we were
dumped out onto the platform, while our
train was run back East & North. We
waited for our transfer but it came
not. We were told however that a special
would be soon made up and those who
wished to take it might do so at their
own risk. It was planned at intervals
but finally nothing was made up and
started at 10:10. It was plain that it
was intended to run us in if possible
on schedule time. At one little station, we
saw a great tree loosened by the water
gracefully topple over into the swollen
river and carried away. We enjoyed
the mountains, especially the lovely Organ
Mountains. At Las Cruces we bought

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machines, which are at their best. At An-
thony we took twenty minutes waiting for ^{16.}
orders - time begrudged more than any
place so far as I am concerned. At last on
about 150 - two days and 15 minutes
late we got to El Paso and found three
waiting for us. ——— We had no particular
time to waste, so we hurried to an Chinese
Restaurant (English kitchen) where we ate
a good meal, to the Bank where we
got 188.⁶⁷ ^{4.25} to El Paso when we could not
find a horse or where we paid 185 only.
We rode back to El Paso on the train,
where we hustled our stuff onto the train
in great haste. If the train had gone
south on time we should never have
got our Customs House trails over. As it
was we had orders to wait for the
Santa Fe train and at 6:15 our plates

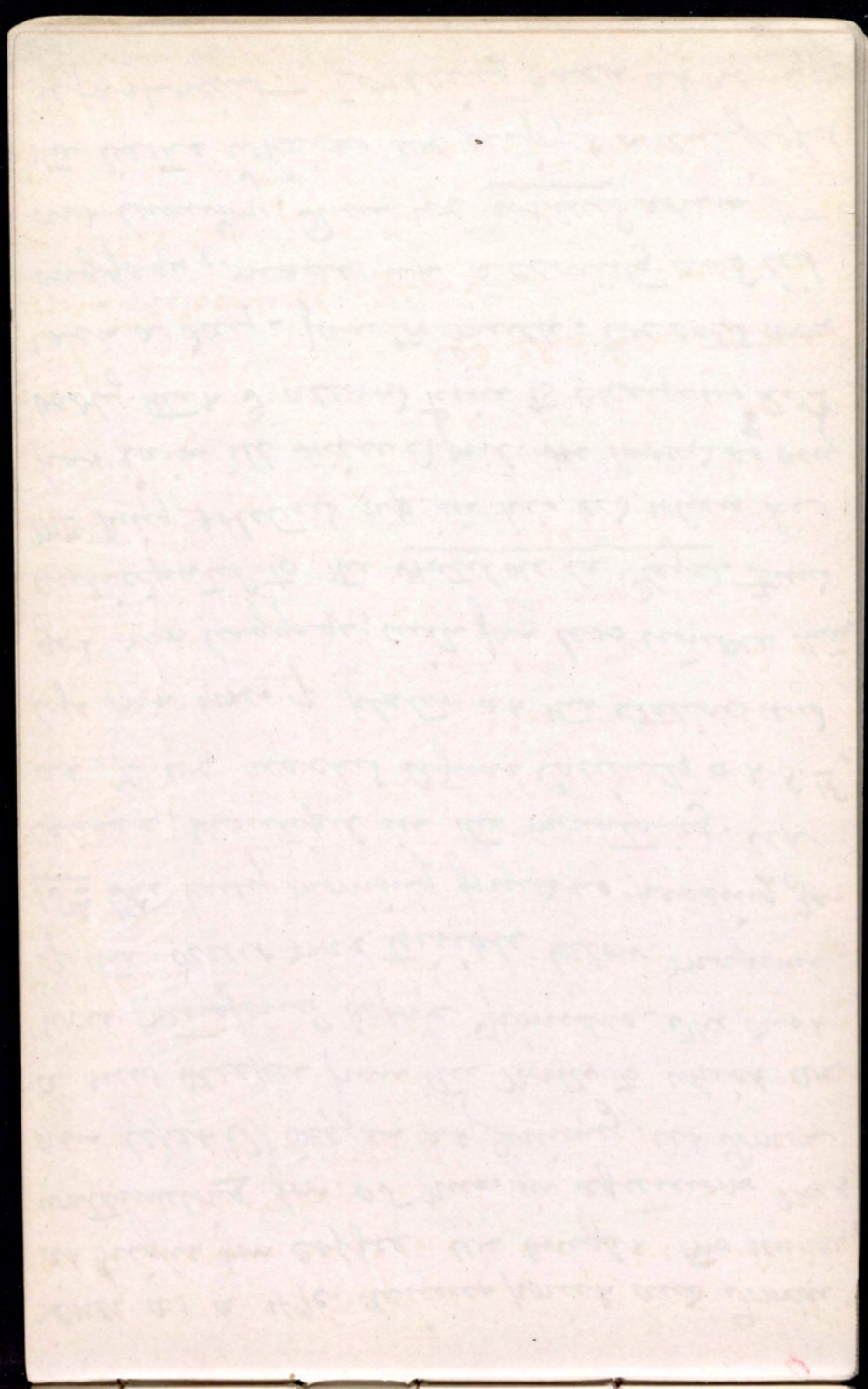
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were cleared at a cost of 26.⁵⁰ pesos! At
 last, after it was really dark, all was again
 ready and we left at something after 8 p.m. on
 14th. -- I noticed that we lay quiet for a con-
 siderable time at least twice during the night
 and therefore was not at all surprised to find
 that we were only a little way on our road.
 Washouts, of course. We should have passed
 Chihuahua at 1.10 a.m. As it was we break-
 fasted there at 10.15. Miss O'hill and Toll-
 man left us here. -- The car is crowded, &
 there are seven babies: lots of Mexicans on
 board & the gentlemen's dressing room is taken
 possession of by women with chambers for
 the babies & the washbasins are used as
 refrigerator tanks for milk bottles. Our porter
 too, is cranky & talkative and a great
 stickler for privileges due to the sex. --
 There were no special incidents. As we
 are several hours late we made Chihua-
 hua as a breakfast (late) station & going

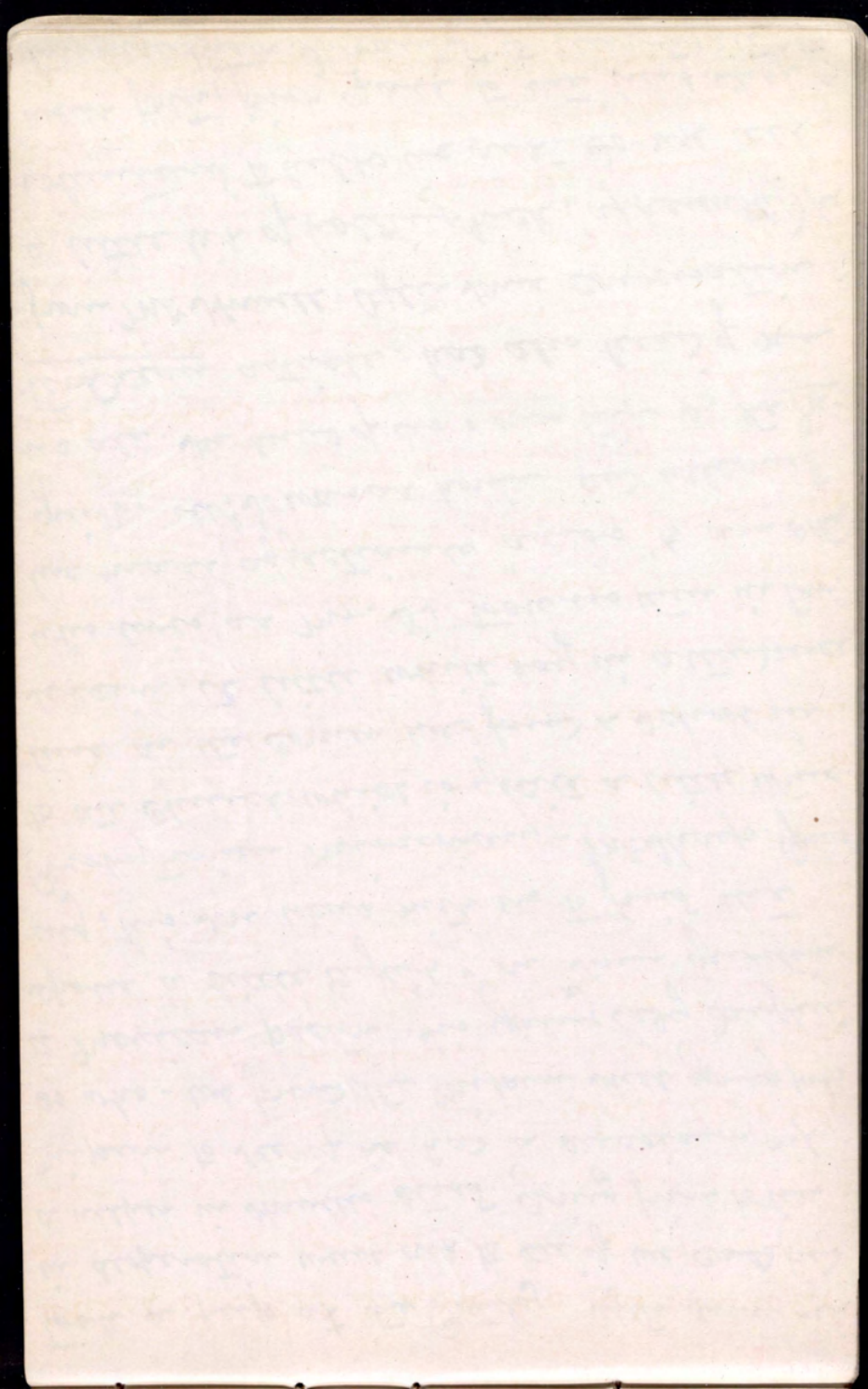


enough as a 49c. dinner point and Torreon
at night for coffee. We bought five unripe
watermelons for .05 Mex. in afternoon Mex
arr. Leon (?) began at Jimenez. At Torreon
a new sleeper from the north to which we
were transferred before Jimulco. The dust
of the desert was terrible below Mapimi.

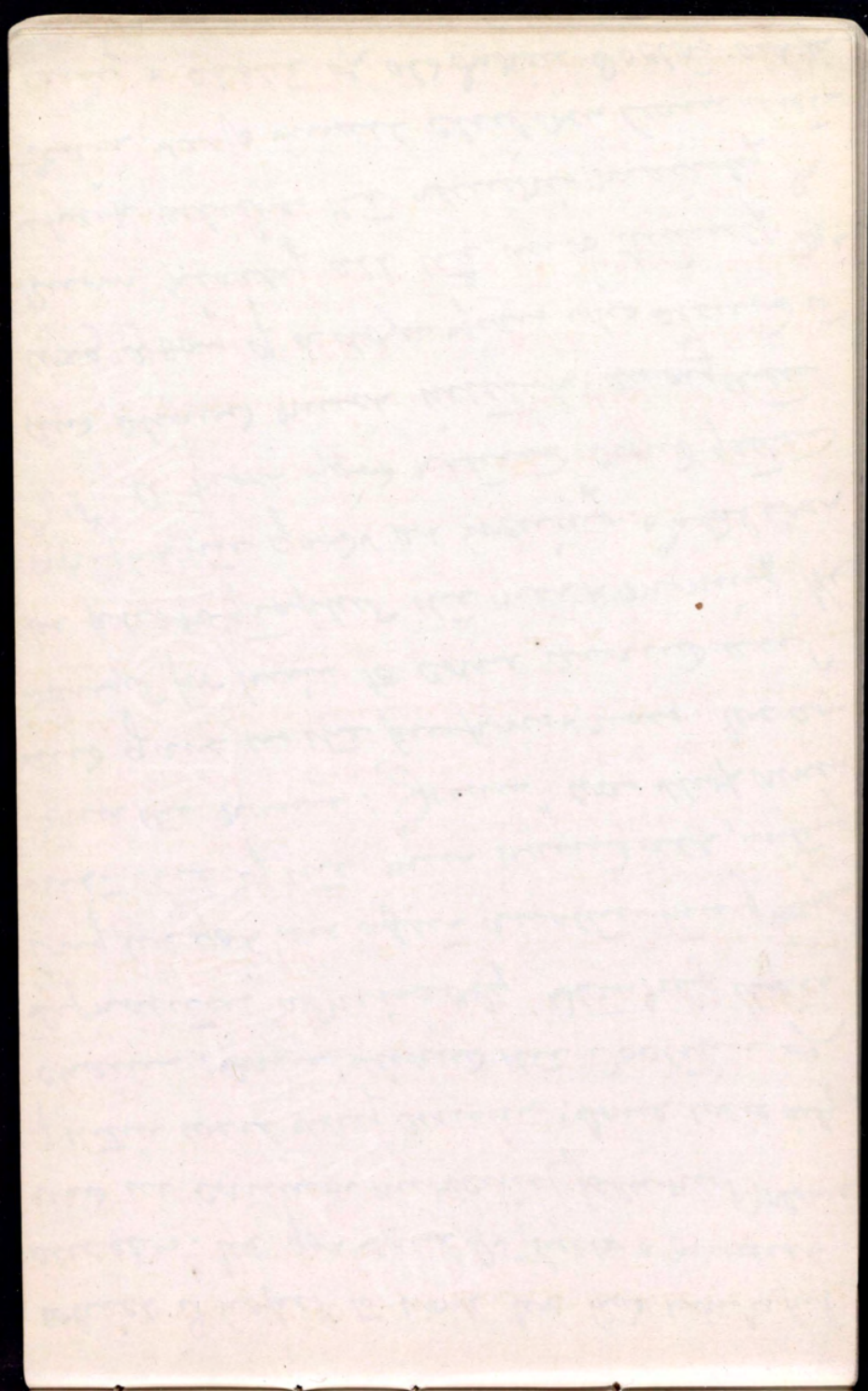
15th The early morning found us passing Za-
catillas, beautiful in the mountains. Up
at 7. we reached Aguas Calientes at 8. ¹⁵/₁₅,
left our boxes of plates at the station and
got our luggage, with far less trouble than
anticipated to the Hotel de la Playa. Found
Mr. King bolted up in his bed where he
has lain ill since April. He looked so very
badly that I allowed him to charge us ⁸/_{2.50}
each a day - far too much. We sorted over
baggage, made up accounts and laid
out laundry. Then we walked down to
the baths where we enjoyed a delightful
refreshment. Walking back at noon, we



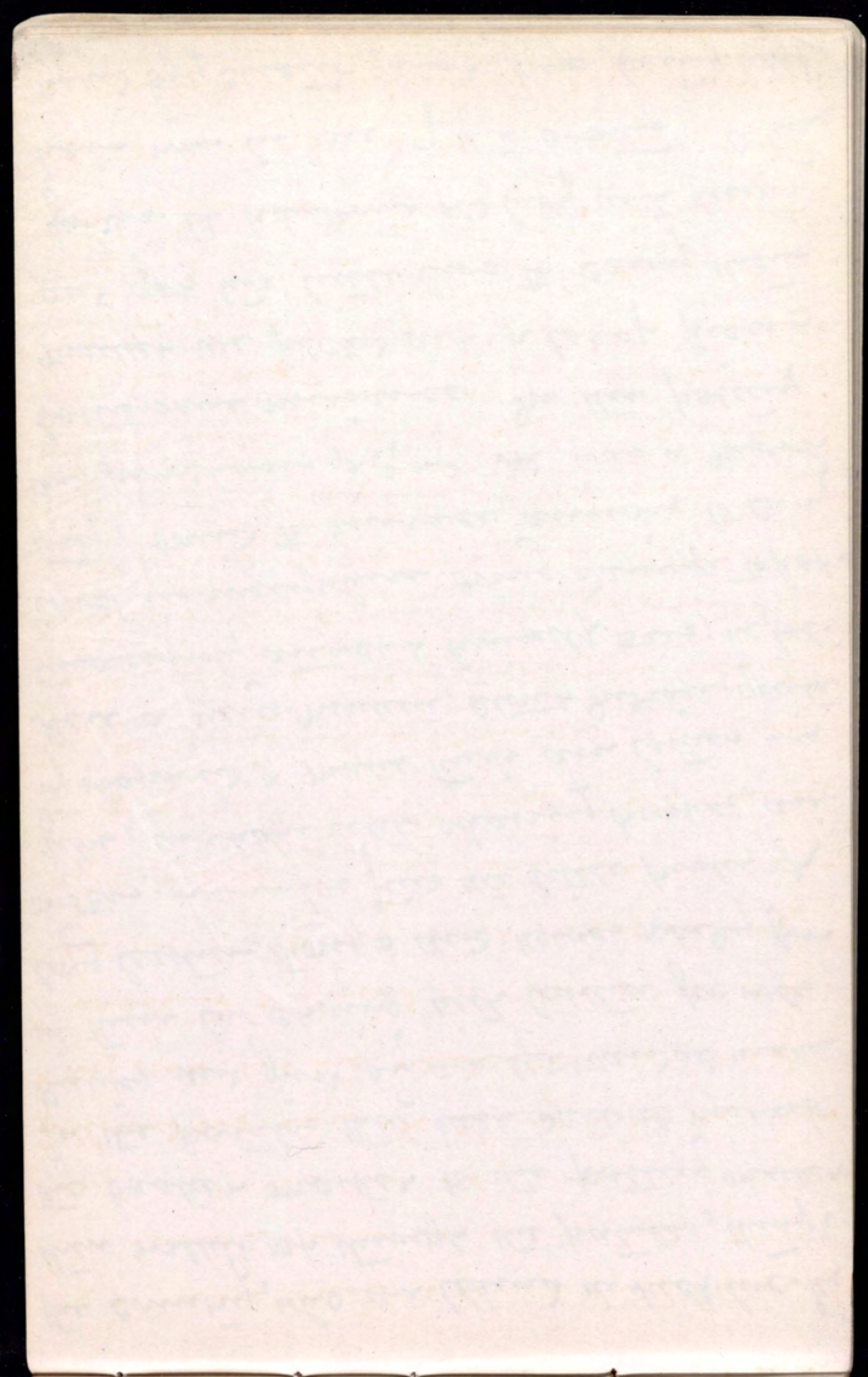
Took a peep at the Oracles. After dinner we
 in desperation went out to see if we could find
 a helper in Howell's stead. Going first to his
 Mission to see if he had a successor, or if
 so who - we found the Mission still going, with
 a Mexican pastor. His young lady daughter
 spoke a little English & on some question-
 -ing, his son went with us to find the
 Presbyterian missionary - Mr. Sharp. Going
 to the Church, which is quite a little struc-
 -ture on the corner, we found a school in
 session. A little white boy in attendance
 who lives at Mr. S's. took us then in tow.
 We made affectionate "adios" to our other
 guide. Mr. S. was at home and welcomed
 us all. He knew of us & our trip by the In-
 -terOcean article: had also heard of me
 from Mr. Howell. After some conversation &
 a little bit of holding back (apparently) he
 volunteered to help us out. So we all
 went forth, first of all to the best shop &
 then I wanted to investigate &



which I hoped to work. We had wonderful
 success. We got some 95 herbs & minerals
 used in common medicine (folk-remedies). Some
 of them were very curious: Some were only
 charms; Some showed the doctrine of
 signatures admirably. Standing there
 long, we got one after another thing brought
 out. One of the men named all, writing
 down the names: "Juan" was shop owner
 and gave us the purposes & uses. We an-
 -ranged for him to come around and
 be photographed the next morning. He
 brought the goods at evening. Total Cost
 \$1.15 A most good natured crowd gathered
 and showed much interest: among them
 was a boy of a dozen years who seemed to
 know nearly all the herbs himself. Mr.
 Sharp believes the remedies mainly In-
 -dian, says small children learn them
 early & spoke of old Indian Doctors as in

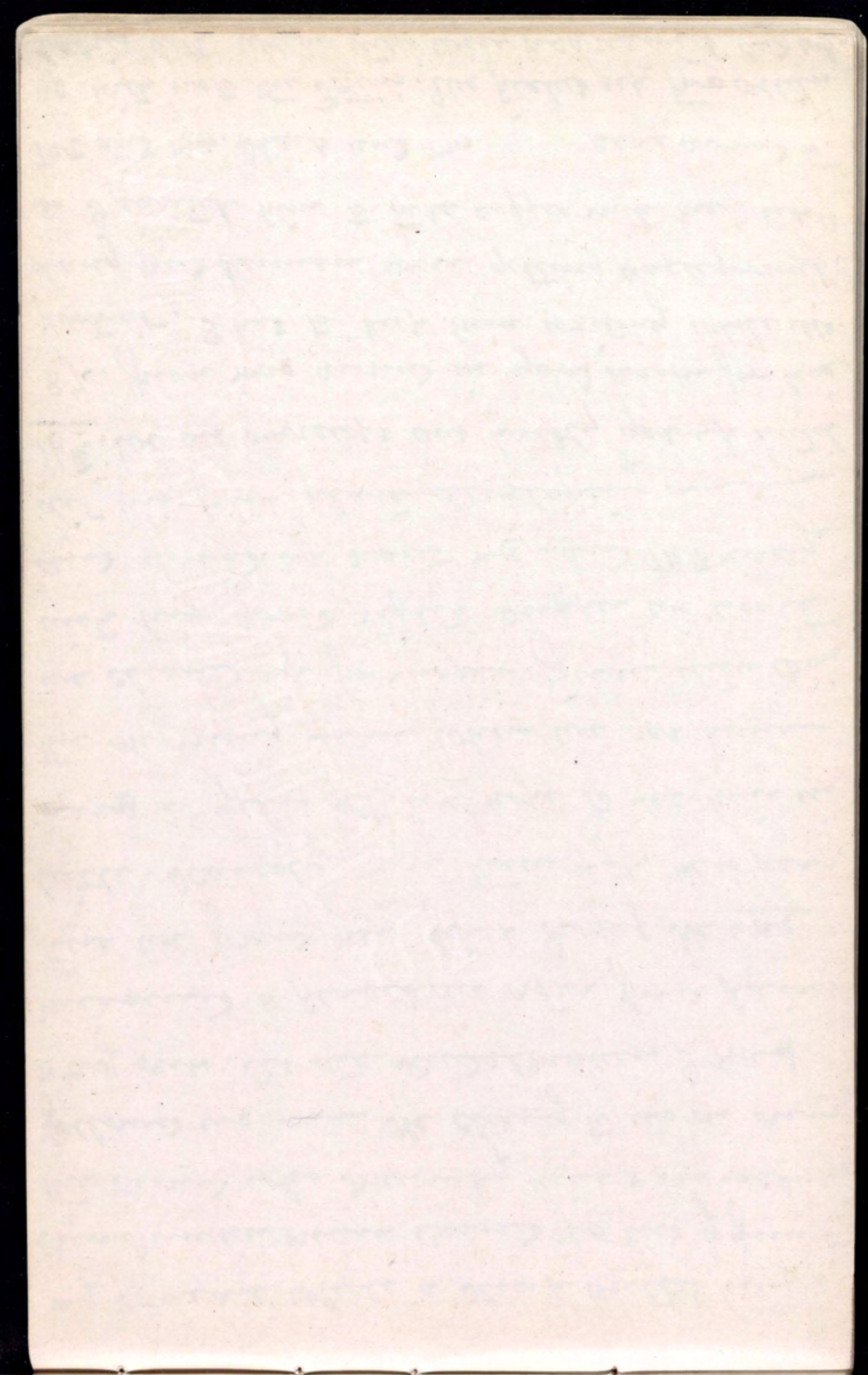


the country, who are learned in such lore. We
 then walked up through the potales, through
 the basket market to the pottery market.
 In the potales they sell sandal maker's
 knives and just by are the sandal makers,
 in their low chairs with leather for soles,
 long leather thongs and knives ready for
 orders. — We find the little bushes of
 fibre, in shape like shaving brushes, are
 of soapwood & make their own lathe —
 Here a very drunken, stout Indian, quite
 tenaciously attached himself to us; he fol-
 lowed us everywhere doing damage to bot-
 tles, bound to embrace, anxious to carry
 our purchases, &c, &c. He was a most
 bothersome nuisance. In the pottery
 market we picked out a lot of pieces
 and got two little lads to carry them
 for us. A handsome old lady with sunny
 hair was in one of the booths. A nearly
 naked boy created great fun, being held

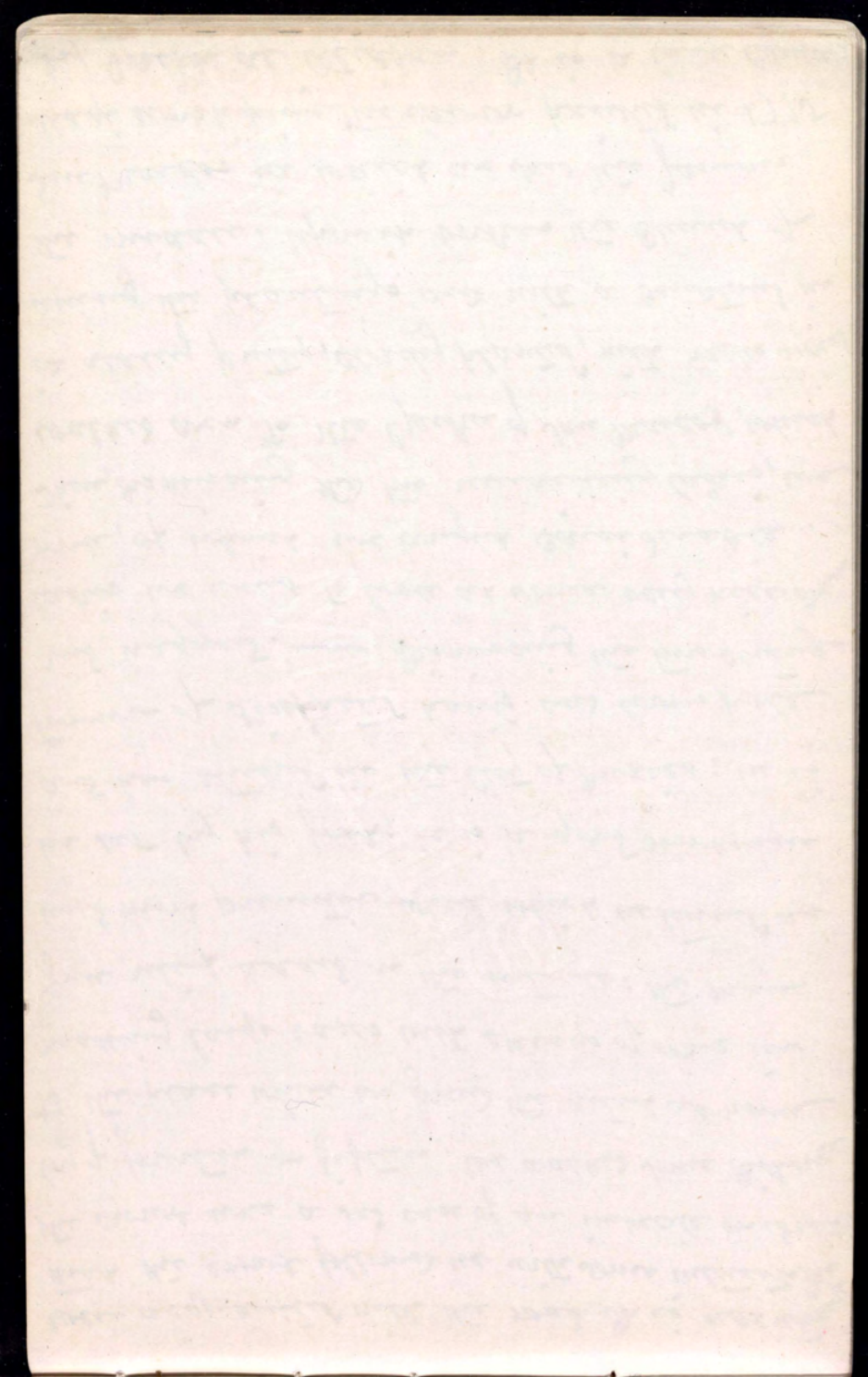


by someone while a sleep butted him. An drunken man caused no end of fun to the crowd who drawn by him & ourselves followed us. — He clung to us on our way out. As the sandal maker I had measured & placed an order for a pair. Here we found my first dwarf. He was little. Scarcely more than 4 ft. He is perhaps 28 years old. We hope to see him in the morning — When we got home we cleaned up for supper. Juan then came with his goods. After supper we wrote and worked as usual &c. — and Mr. Lang did his first plate developing. —

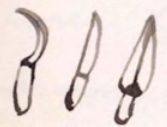
16th. We all overslept and hardly got up until 8³⁰. Juan was around in good season for his portrait. I had to keep him waiting while Mr. Lang and Herman were getting backgrounds so I invited him to take coffee with me. At 9 Mr. and Mrs. Sharp and Mr. came around to go with us to the Potters. We picked up two other ladies with whom they were acquainted and who



were acquainted with the road. It is not ~~strange~~ that the crowd followed us with some interest. The crowd was a sad case of an imbecile or idiot's boy of fourteen or fifteen. We walked some distance to the place where we found the artist at work making large vases with sprays of roses in full relief added on the outside: the man used most primitive wheel which he turned as he sat by his foot; he is a good workman and has studied in the City of Mexico: he is however of dissipated habits and looks pale and haggard. — Dismissing the two stranger ladies we went to look at some very nice drawing work, of which we bought considerable. Then, dismissing the two remaining ladies, we walked over to the Garden of San Marcos, which is really pretty, closely planted, with walks around among the plantings and with a bandstand in the middle. Upon its borders the Church of San Marcos in which we saw the famous Magi worshipping the Saviour painted in 1775 by Joseph de Alibon. It is a large canvas



in the Society. I could not see anything of particular interest about the church itself. We walked back thru the Pottery Market, where we took a picture or two and bought one or two little additional pieces. The tuna market is close by. The fruits are brought in, in crates of small size, cobwork, carried by a strap over the head. — Then to the Sandal maker's where I got my pair, far too fancy to really suit me. The man's outfit consists of a knife with a curved blade sharp on the incurve, a knife with a straight blade, a four-sided, pointed steel implement for making holes, and a bit of steel for a sharpener. Great pieces of heavy leather for soles & narrow strips for lacing lie near him; he sits on a low chair when working and uses an apron to protect his clothing.



(d) is too large proportionately.

a. b. c. d.

We looked in vain here for our little man; we had given him up and were on our way

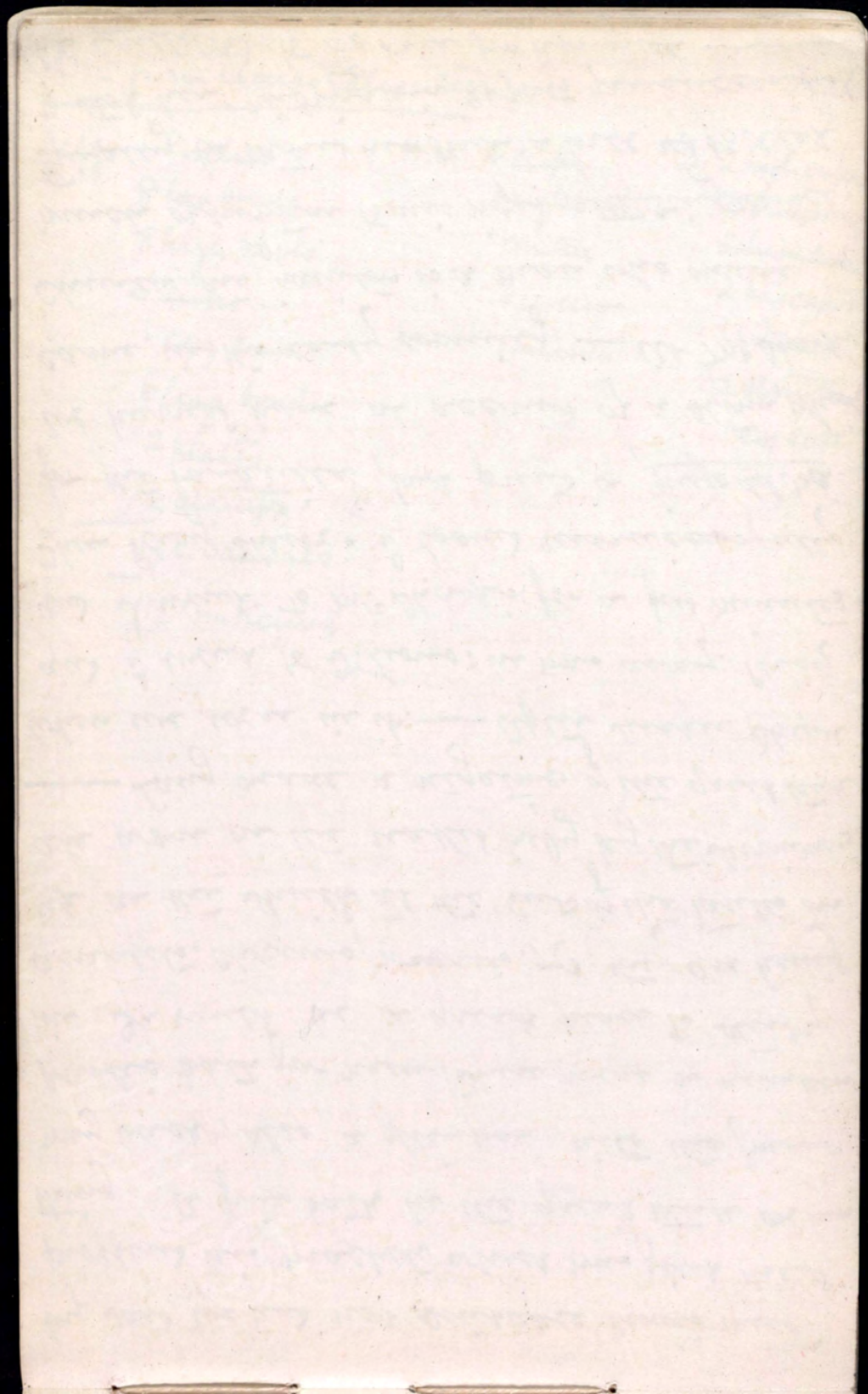
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through the fruit market when we happened
upon him by accident and brought him
along toward hotel. He was quite drunk and
apparently inclined to talk. When we told him
what we wanted he at first made no objection
and stood up by my side bravely; when how-
ever I marked his stature on the wall he began
to scare and when the lazy loafer fellows around
told him we were going to kill him, that he
would die, &c. he had quite a panic. It was
only after some difficulty and by argument
from our best porter that we got the pic-
-tures of himself alone. ————— After din-
-ner we took cars, both sets, out to the old bath.
Here Lang made pictures - two of the bathers and
one of a fruit vendor who carried melon and
a tray of fruit, in between two quaint old irri-
-gation wheels: these bare pottery water jars strung
around the edge, were turned by some animal
power, empty water into a box-shaped trough
from which wooden pipes conducted it as need-
-ed. The fruit peddler sold us a watermelon
which we sat there to eat. An old man standing

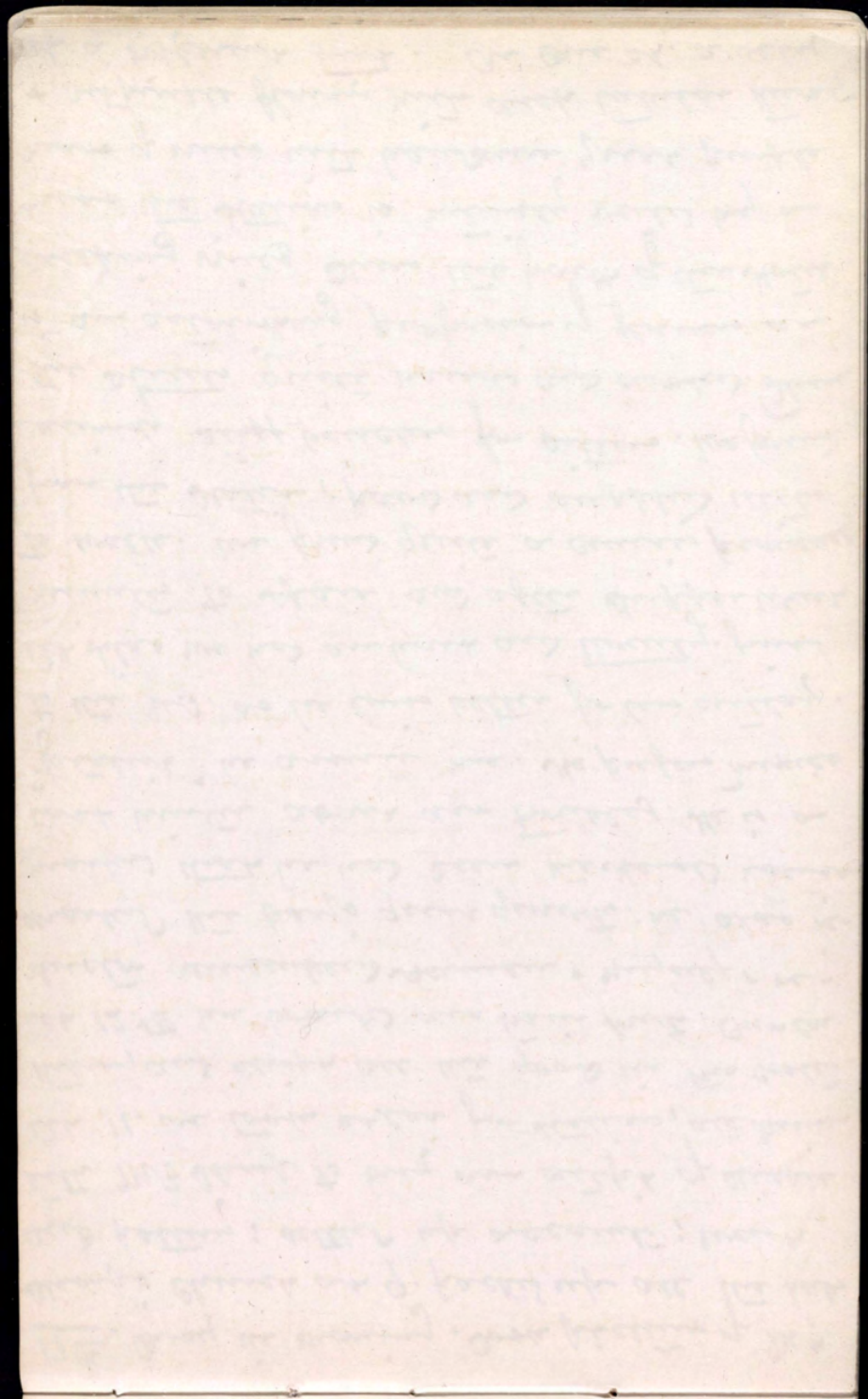
Box from Aguas Calientes

Self.	1 Pitcher.	H.W.	4 cups.	S.	2 high cups.
	8 low bowls.		1 high bowl.		2 butter chips.
	8 high bowls.		1 metal.		2 high cups.
	5 cups.		3 egg cups.		2 high cups.
	1 egg cup.		1 pitcher.		1 pitcher.
	6 large bowls.				2 stamps.
	2 plates.				1 egg cup.
	2 stamps.				
	<u>1 pr. Dandals.</u>				
	112? medicines.				

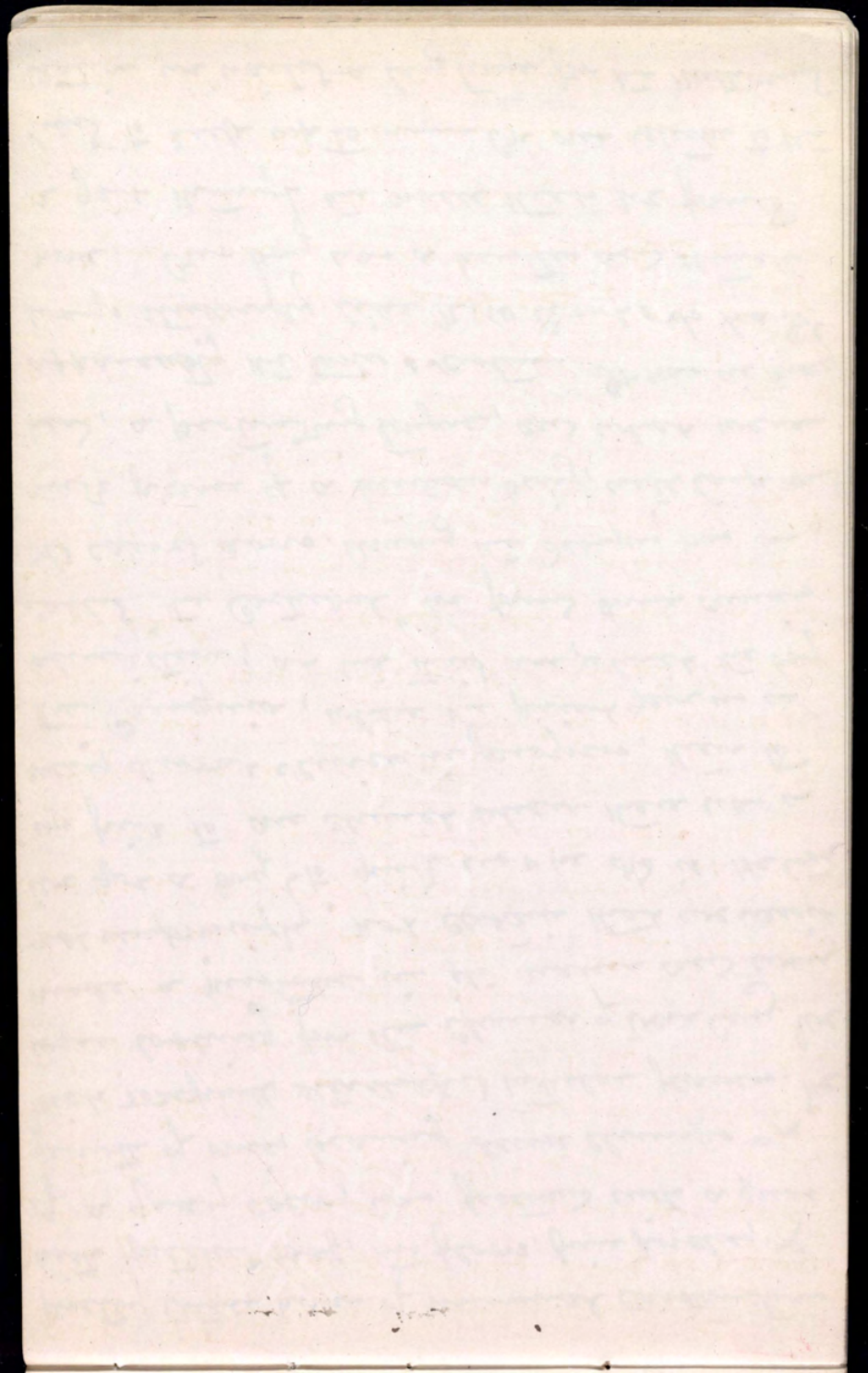
by saw we had not suitable knives and
 proffered his machete which was just the
 thing. A fine bath in the great tank on our
 way back; also a glimpse into the free
 public bath for men. There were a number
 in. It would be a great place to study
 amulets, charms, &c. &c. they are hung
 up on the shield at the end of the tank or
 are worn on the naked body by the Swinners.
 — Lang made a negative of the great tank
 when we were in it. — After supper Shrew
 and I went to D. Lewis: he was away. Percy
 and I went to Mr. Sharp's for a few minutes.
 Then Percy, Shrew & I looked unsuccessfully
 for the baratilla, but found a jingo del Oca.
 We hurried home on account of a storm, which
 came in the early evening. — At Mr. Sharp's
 Church the janitor is a man, who made
 much opposition to his wife's attending service.
 Finally he threw her down a well 40 ft. deep
 to stop her: finding his efforts unsuccessful
 he concluded to go & see for himself —



17th. Busy in morning. Took picture of ²⁷Mr. Sharp's Church at 9: packed up all the herbs and pottery; settled up accounts; went with Mr. Sharp to buy our outfit of scrapers. At 11. we took st. car for station, ate dinner there, and shipped all the good in two crates. At 12.50 we boarded our train south. Our conductor remembered Herman & myself & remarked the boy's great growth: he also remarked that he had seen the Herald notice last winter about our Froubles. He is a "fatalist" he assured me. He prefers Mexico to the U.S. as he lives better for less outlay. At Silas we had an hour and twenty-five minutes to spare and after supper went to walk. We found quite a curious promenade from the station, paved and supplied with curiously stiff benches for sitters. We found the streets quite narrow and crooked. There is an astonishing profusion of flowers and creeping vines. Thus the front of the Hotel near the station is entirely veiled by a mass of vines with handsome great purple & red-purple flowers with deep tubular throat of a different tint. On one st. a very



pretty little home of unusual construction with pitched roof, no floors, fine patches, & of a gray color, was festooned with a great growth of vines bearing dense clumps of rich rosepink star-shaped tubular flowers. We were looking for the Church of Vera Cruz. We made a mistake in its name and were, not surprisingly, not certain that we saw it. We got a boy to guide us & he did it. He took us first to one church where there was a very devout service in progress, then to the Paraguria, where the priest gave us a benediction; at the third one, which the boy called "the Cathedral" we found some curious old carved doors. Among the designs was a nude figure of a human being, with large round head, a protruding tongue, and what were apparently the testes & scrotum. It was in many ways strikingly like N. W. Crank & Co. Sea Dr. now. Our boy was a hunter and struck a gait through the walls that we found had to keep up to. On our return to the station we waited a long time for the Northbound



29.
Train. Finally left Twentyfive minutes or so
late for Guanajuato. It was dark so we saw
nothing but we could feel an up-grade
all the way. At Marfil we took horses.
Boys with blazing torches were at the station
to light us. They then stood at the front end
of the cars - lit the road. Five cars of miners
climber made up the procession. We went
up - up - winding around wonderfully as plain-
ly shown by the lights behind us. There were
an unusual number of people apparently
on the st. At the little Jardin de la Union
we found decorations in progress in the little
bandstand. We secured arrangements at the
Hotel de la Union and then started out to
find 10 Pocitos & Rev. Mr. Lauryn to whom I
had a letter from Mr. Sharp. We came first
upon the new Theatre, beautiful externally. We
saw that something appeared to be going on
inside and stepped up. It was a rehearsal
and we were allowed to go in. It is very
beautiful. Though only partly lighted we could
see some of its grandeur. There are four galleries
rising over the lower circle. The boxes are
elegantly upholstered with rich velvet curtains.

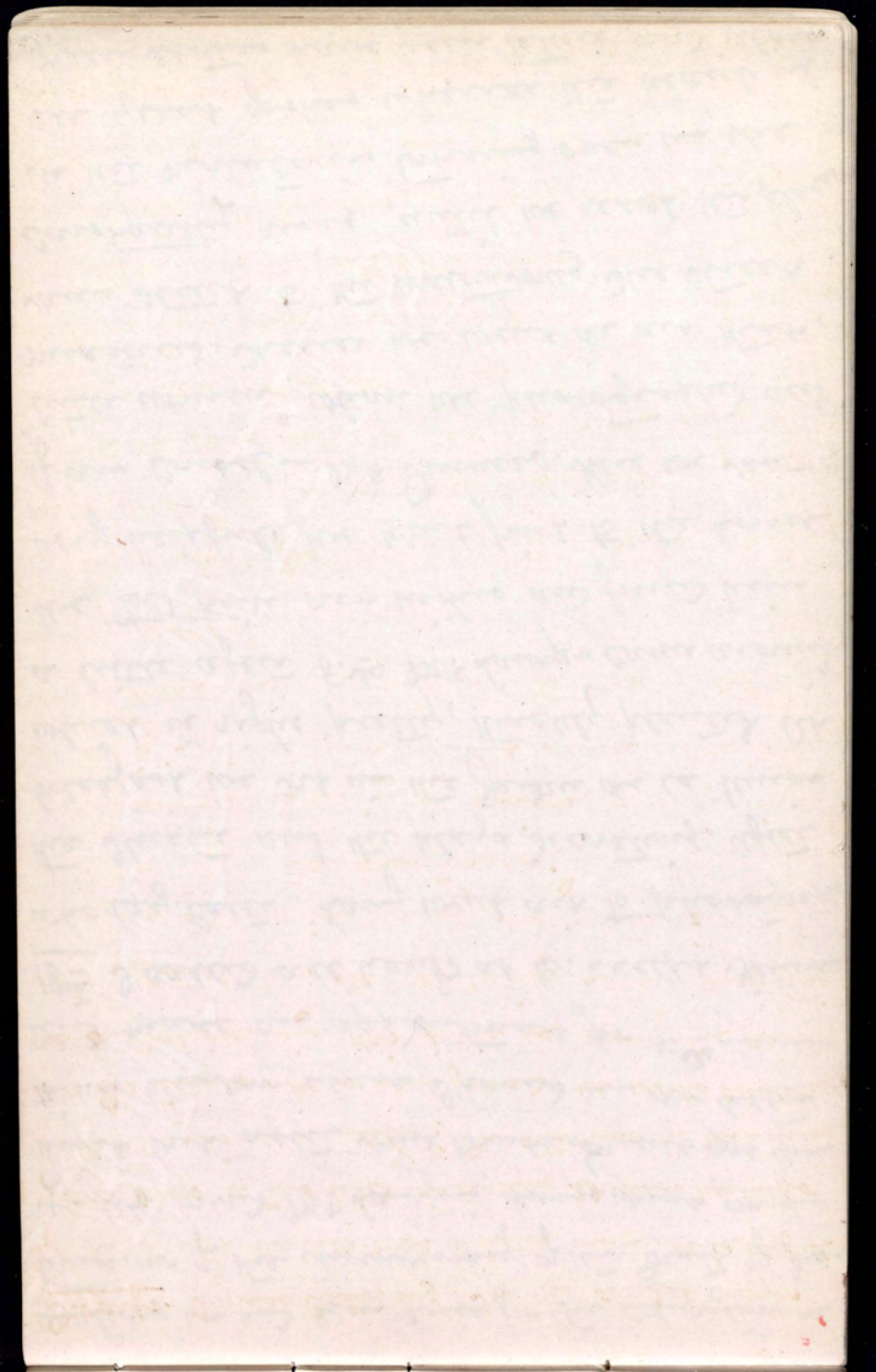
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ing: the seats are of heavy oaken frame & leather upholstery; the lights are tastefully clustered electric; wall & gallery decorations and ceilings were all in brilliant colors & the whole interior was in Maumengue style consistently carried out. In front of the lower boxes, on the front edge of the platform were tables bearing fine vases: at the rear of the stage was a trophy in crimson velvet & gold. As we went in a lady was singing a solo, with fine orchestral accompaniment. Her voice was unusually clear & not lacking in sweetness, of great strength. A band of beautiful young ladies, handsomely dressed then sang the National Anthem while every man in the house rose & removed his hat. This was a practice rehearsal. — From here to Poitiers. We climbed up steep hill sides through narrow little streets. Asking a policeman our way he accompanied us to the next one. This one took us through his beat and gave us to another who took us to another number. This one informed us that all the prep-

[The page contains faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is arranged in approximately 25 horizontal lines.]

31.
-arations we had seen were for the celebration in
honor of the Anniversary of the Death of Jea-
ny. We found Mr. Lang's house shut for the
night but after some bantadments got him
to his window, where I passed in our letter
and made an appointment for 8.³⁰ —

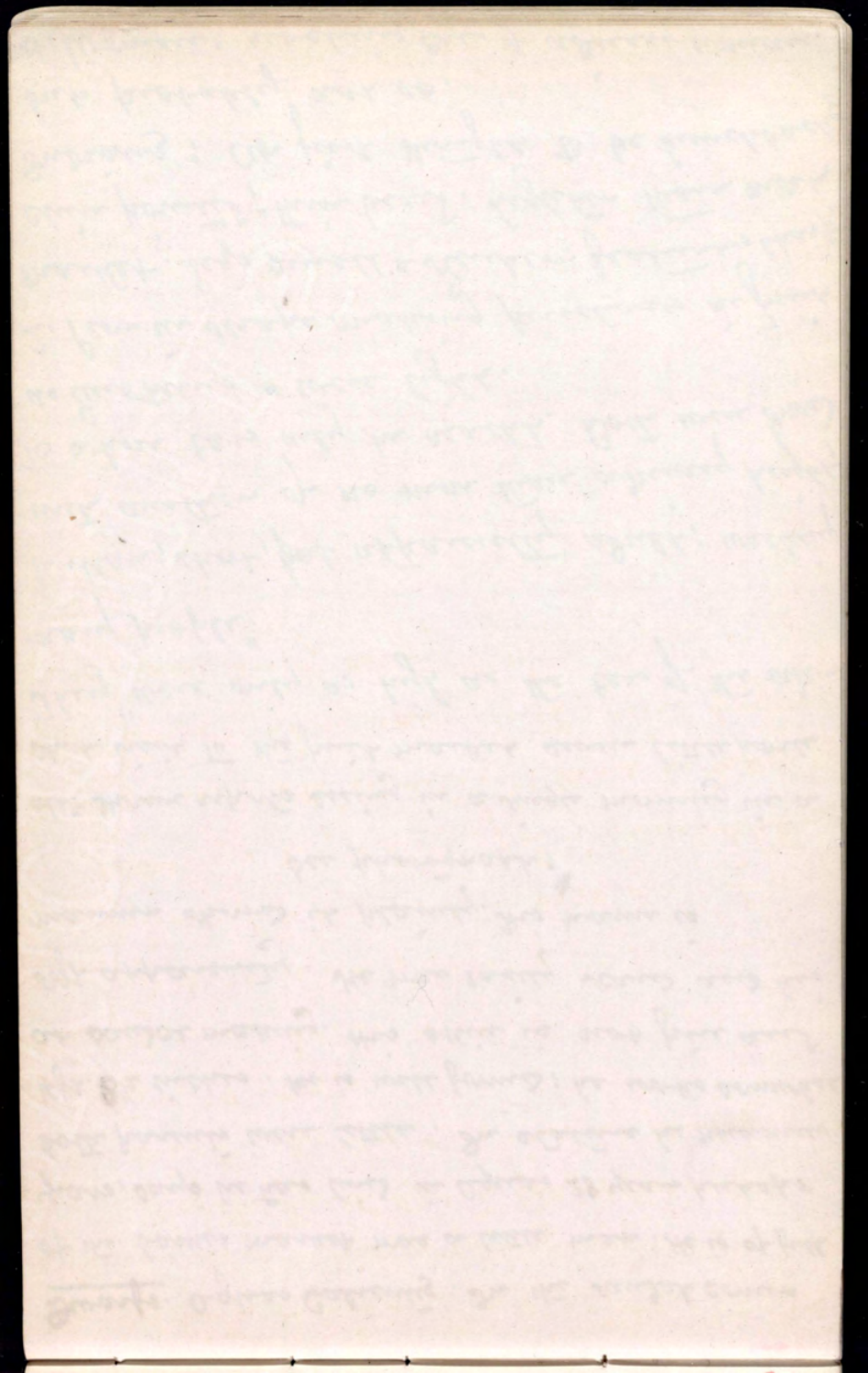
18th I called all hands at 6. except Herman
who lay later. Lang went out to photograph
the Theatre and the plaza decorations. After
breakfast we sat in the Jardin de la Union
which is right pretty, thickly planted. At
a little after 8.³⁰ Mr. Lang came around.
We told him our wishes and found him
very helpful. We went first to the house
of our Consul — Mr. Furness. Here we saw a
"little woman", whom we photographed and
measured. Thence we went on our way
same street to the waterworks. The street
constantly rises until we reach the place.
On the mountains towering over us, we
see great goshes whence the beautiful
green stones have been taken and along



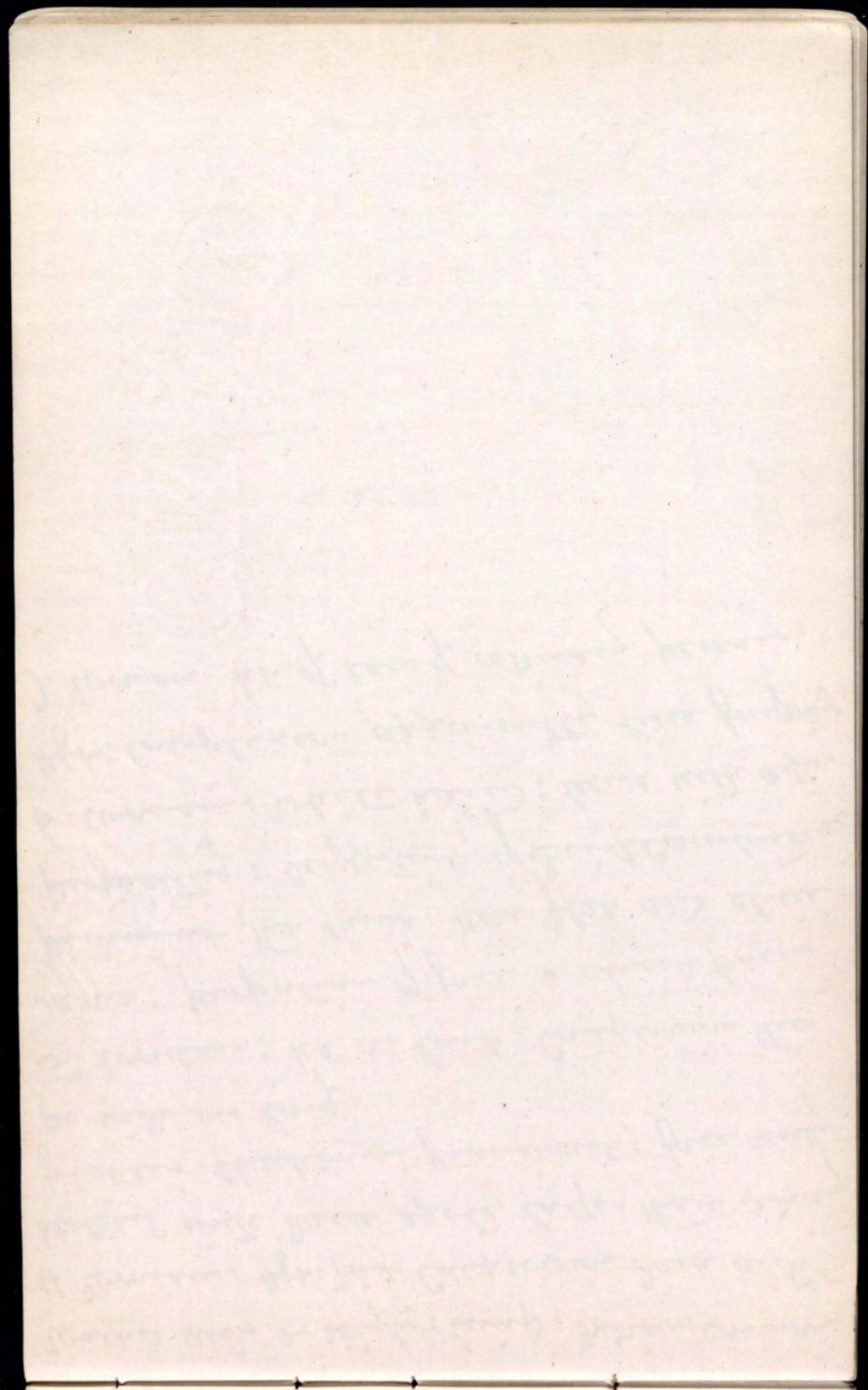
Dwarfs. Aguas Calientes. In the sandal corner of the basket market was a little man. He is of full years, says he has lived in Aguas 28 years perhaps: both parents were little. In stature he measures 4 ft. $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches. He is well formed; he works somewhat at sandal making. His skin is not fine and soft apparently. He was easily scared and his manner showed it plainly. His name is
see photograph;*

Mr. Shreve reports seeing in a single morning in a short visit to the fruit market seven little people. They "were only as high as the ears of the ordinary people".

1. Man, short, ~~but~~ apparently adult; walking with another of no more than ordinary height, to whose ears only he reached. Both were dressed as Europeans & were light.
2. Person in scrape making purchases in fruit market. Legs small & slender; features sharp, chin pointed; thin beard. Lighter than most Indians: At first thought to be hunchbacked but probably not so.
3. Woman: reaching ear of ordinary woman.



- Walked with a slight limp. Indian, common.
4. Woman. 4ft. 7in. Complexion dark and blotched with dark spots, larger than ordinary freckles. Cheekbones prominent; face nearly as wide as long.
5. Woman; ht. as last. Complexion the same; proportion of face & cheek bones prominent, the same. Nose flat and chin projecting; suggestion of Irish countenance.
6. Woman; white haired; bent with age. 4ft. Complexion apparently like foregoing.
7. Woman. ht. of ear of ordinary person.



Pottery: Aguas Calientes. Mugs and mug-pitchers of a thin dark brown, with yellow decorations is sold in the market & purports to come from here. Comals and water jugs, baking pans and other common wares are not unlike the same from Guadalupe. The characteristic wares however are of a rather coarse paste, are thickish, and of a creamy gray color. They are glazed. The decorations are in yellow, brown, brownish red, blue, black, green, &c. Flat-bottomed, slant-sided bowls are apt to have on bottom in brown or black a faint letter or number. Some have queer little conventionalized unidentifiable birds in blue or green. The designs around the outside of these, as also of the rounded sided bowls and of the queer little-handle cups are either horizontal bands of various colors, or patterns presumably flowers & fruit. Besides the deepish plate bowls, round deep plates, round sided bowls, & handled cups there were little egg-cup like pieces with color bands usually in a tint. Better in make and really quite artistic are certain pitchers, perhaps eight inches high,

the first of the month, and the
the second day there was a very
the third day there was a very
the fourth day there was a very
the fifth day there was a very
the sixth day there was a very
the seventh day there was a very
the eighth day there was a very
the ninth day there was a very
the tenth day there was a very
the eleventh day there was a very
the twelfth day there was a very
the thirteenth day there was a very
the fourteenth day there was a very
the fifteenth day there was a very
the sixteenth day there was a very
the seventeenth day there was a very
the eighteenth day there was a very
the nineteenth day there was a very
the twentieth day there was a very
the twenty-first day there was a very
the twenty-second day there was a very
the twenty-third day there was a very
the twenty-fourth day there was a very
the twenty-fifth day there was a very
the twenty-sixth day there was a very
the twenty-seventh day there was a very
the twenty-eighth day there was a very
the twenty-ninth day there was a very
the thirtieth day there was a very
the thirty-first day there was a very
the thirty-second day there was a very
the thirty-third day there was a very
the thirty-fourth day there was a very
the thirty-fifth day there was a very
the thirty-sixth day there was a very
the thirty-seventh day there was a very
the thirty-eighth day there was a very
the thirty-ninth day there was a very
the fortieth day there was a very
the forty-first day there was a very
the forty-second day there was a very
the forty-third day there was a very
the forty-fourth day there was a very
the forty-fifth day there was a very
the forty-sixth day there was a very
the forty-seventh day there was a very
the forty-eighth day there was a very
the forty-ninth day there was a very
the fiftieth day there was a very
the fifty-first day there was a very
the fifty-second day there was a very
the fifty-third day there was a very
the fifty-fourth day there was a very
the fifty-fifth day there was a very
the fifty-sixth day there was a very
the fifty-seventh day there was a very
the fifty-eighth day there was a very
the fifty-ninth day there was a very
the sixtieth day there was a very
the sixty-first day there was a very
the sixty-second day there was a very
the sixty-third day there was a very
the sixty-fourth day there was a very
the sixty-fifth day there was a very
the sixty-sixth day there was a very
the sixty-seventh day there was a very
the sixty-eighth day there was a very
the sixty-ninth day there was a very
the seventieth day there was a very
the seventy-first day there was a very
the seventy-second day there was a very
the seventy-third day there was a very
the seventy-fourth day there was a very
the seventy-fifth day there was a very
the seventy-sixth day there was a very
the seventy-seventh day there was a very
the seventy-eighth day there was a very
the seventy-ninth day there was a very
the eightieth day there was a very
the eighty-first day there was a very
the eighty-second day there was a very
the eighty-third day there was a very
the eighty-fourth day there was a very
the eighty-fifth day there was a very
the eighty-sixth day there was a very
the eighty-seventh day there was a very
the eighty-eighth day there was a very
the eighty-ninth day there was a very
the ninetieth day there was a very
the ninety-first day there was a very
the ninety-second day there was a very
the ninety-third day there was a very
the ninety-fourth day there was a very
the ninety-fifth day there was a very
the ninety-sixth day there was a very
the ninety-seventh day there was a very
the ninety-eighth day there was a very
the ninety-ninth day there was a very
the hundredth day there was a very

nearly cylindrical, though thicker at middle than above or below; these are of a pale grayish-whiteish-bluish tinge & have for the most a little man's head, painted as to the features, beard &c. but raised also. — Very good sets of chamber-furnishing china are made in these wares. Unfortunately many of the prettier pieces to be found are simply chamber vessels. — The wares are apt to crack and flaw: a crack may exist in the very middle of a piece with no free end anywhere. The ware is very cheap. Egg cups are 1 centavo; the bowls & cups are 2 for 3 centavos; the plates are 6¢: and the pitchers described above are 25¢.

At one booth was a queer little pottery stamp, interesting on account of its likeness to the older time; it is rectangular, terra-cotta, with a religious design incised into it. The molds are more carefully made than the impressions & are plainer & clearer. Curiously the maker could not reverse his lettering which appears direct, ZANTOMO, in the mold & reversed as the other.

THE FIRST PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
LIFE OF SAMUEL JOHNSON
BY JAMES BOSWELL
IN TWO VOLUMES
LONDON: Printed by A. MILLAR, in Pall-mall.
MDCCLXXVI.

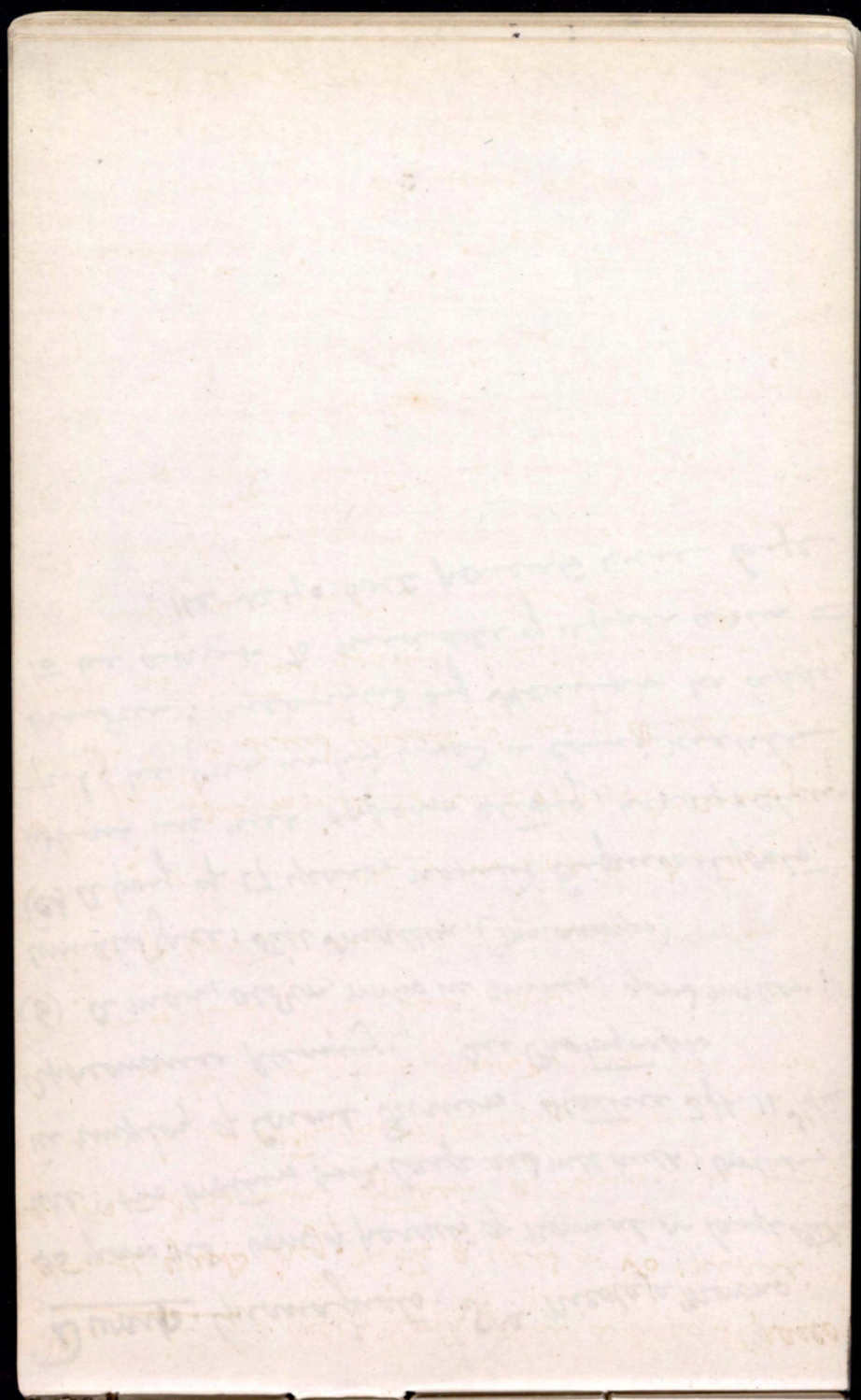
THE SECOND PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
LIFE OF SAMUEL JOHNSON
BY JAMES BOSWELL
IN TWO VOLUMES
LONDON: Printed by A. MILLAR, in Pall-mall.
MDCCLXXVI.

Dwarf. Guanaquato. S^{ra} Nicolasa Moreno.

35 years old; born of parents of normal or large stature; two brothers both large and well built; brothers in employ of Connel Furness; stature 3 ft. 11. $\frac{3}{4}$ in. Appearance pleasing. See Photographs.

(b). A man, older, works in mines; good worker; wrinkled face: still smaller. (Mr. Sawyer)

(c) A boy of 17 years, named Eugenio Agosto, whom we met appear strong, happy & cheerful: he bore on his head a considerable burden: measured by Herman he appears to be about to middle of upper arm = . He says both parents were large.



Guanaipato: great cloth from a body - Aphaseo
several yards long. width a yard or so: made
of two widths sewed together. a curious but simple
border is at both ends: made of maguey fibres;
patterns in blue, pink, ~~green~~ & brown: the lower
border is partly in open work. —

(a) Figure of pottery: Dark nearly black; humpbacked;
seated, legs forward; nose prominent; head with a
sort of ^{mouth as in} head dress with horn up & forward; arms for-
ward. & (b) Seated female figure of dark red or

gray (as bottom) hooked nose; large open top;
legs hardly developed; somewhat spreading: —

(c) Female figure, great hooked nose, ears with
openings, with breasts, are grasped by hands: per-
haps kneeling: a cloth between legs. Made of a
gray stone(?) All three in one photo. Michoacan

(a) Small stone figure like a seated bear, legs extended
hands before body. Bth. Lila & Lila.

(b) rattle of stone (?) in single piece: a leg & claw
of a bird claps at it, and a mud head. Jalisco. (Chap.)

Ask D. Miller about excavation at Dilas.

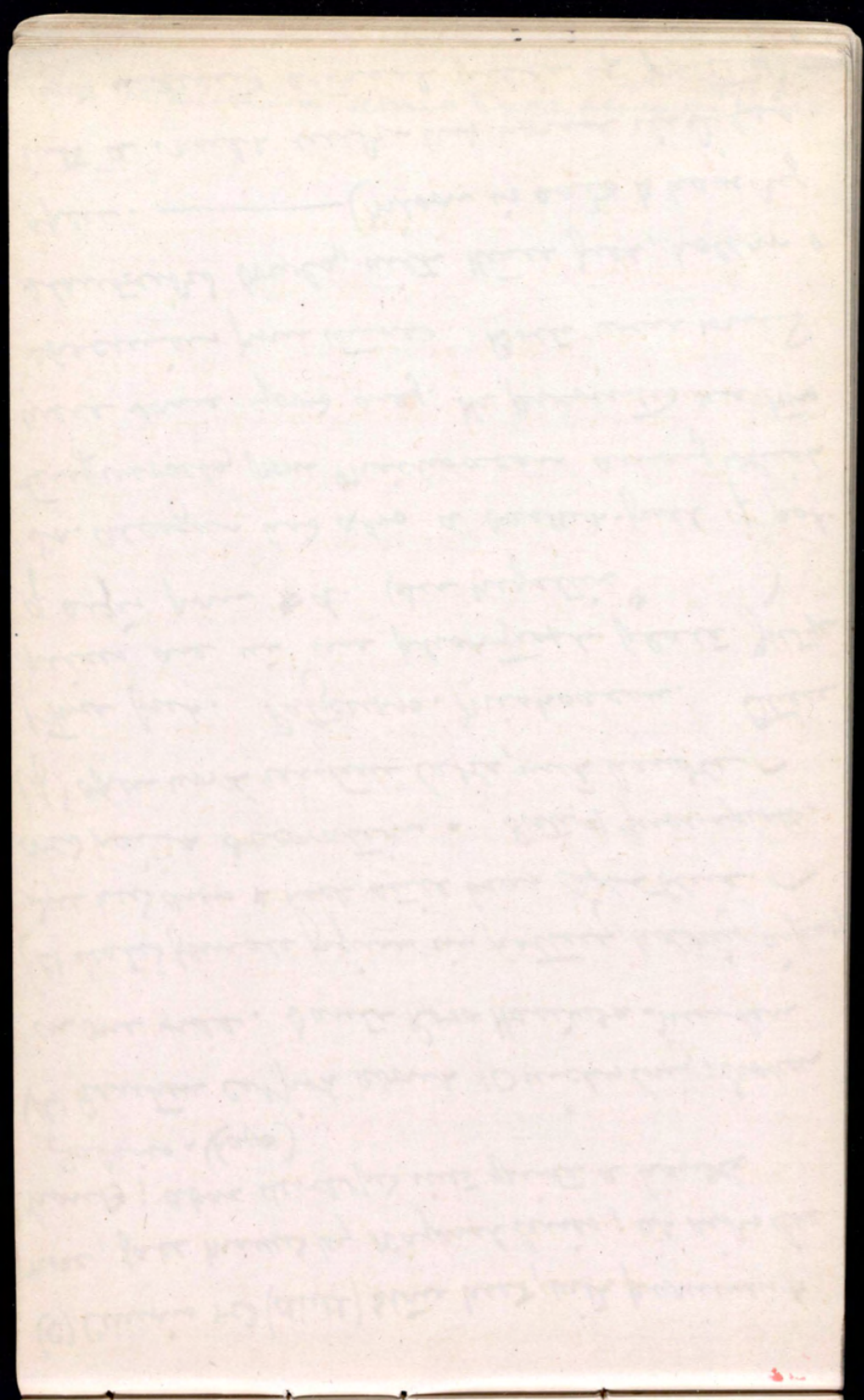
(C) Curious red (dull) stone head, with prominent nose, face marked by diagonal lines; at sides the hands; above developed into quite a handle
Jalisco. (Lays)

(D) Earthen catfish about 10 inches long: broken on one side. Santa Rosa Hacienda - near Leon

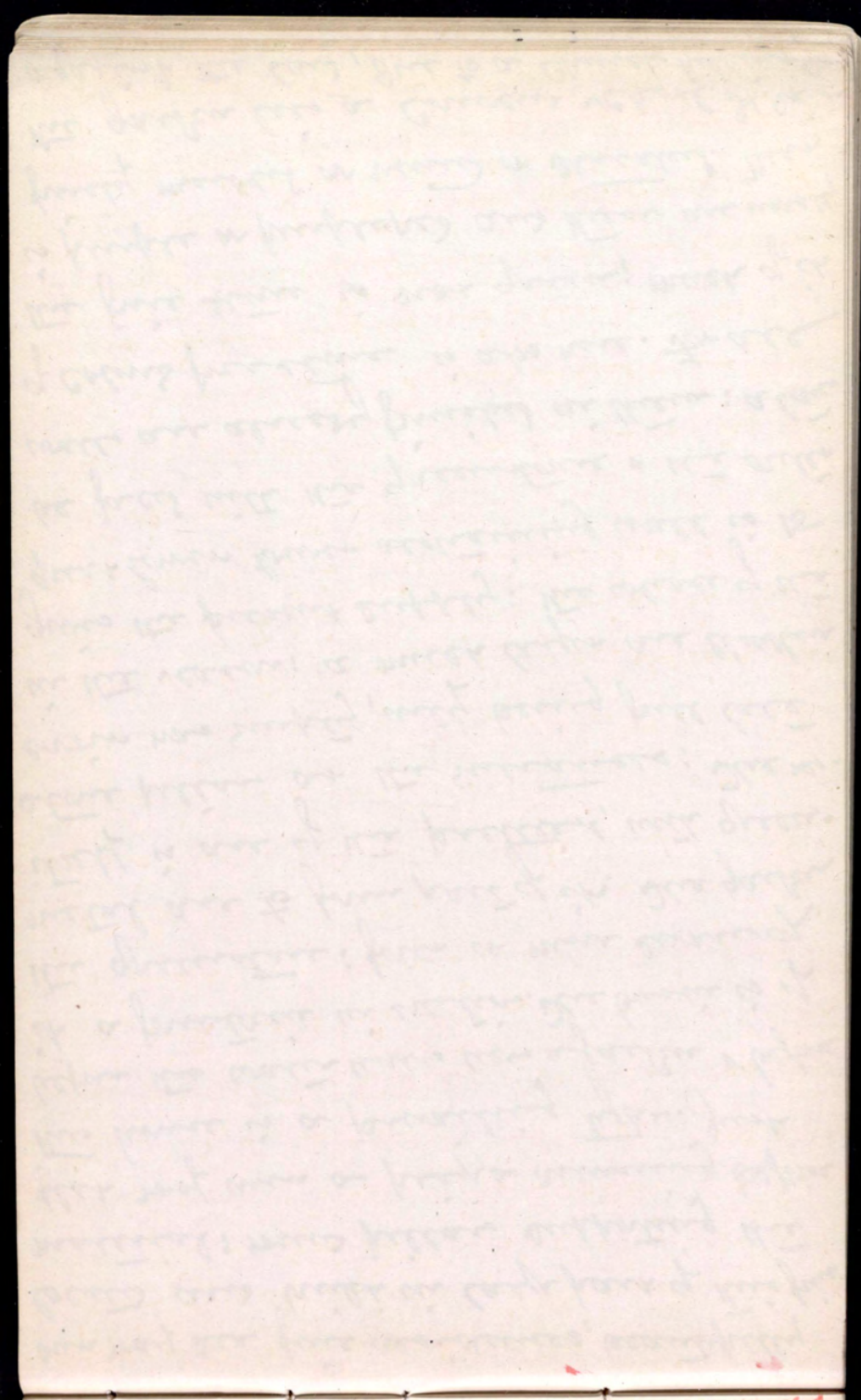
(E) Seated female figure in pottery, holding infant. The head & neck still bear light blue & red paint decoration. State of Guanajuato.

(F) Open work earthen bowl, with handle & three feet. Patzcuaro. Michoacan. These pieces are in one photograph plate. Judge of size from *d. (See negative*)

Dr. Alcazar had also a basket-full of pottery vessels, from Michoacan among which were some good ones. He presented me two specimens from these. Both were round shallow bowls, with three feet, hollow & open. ——— (Wilson is said to have dug into a vault under his house in Tlalco and secured several pieces of pottery) —



own way see fine residences, beautifully located and built in large part of this fine material: round pillars supporting the glass roof over a piazza running before the house is a prevailing type. Just before the waterfalls was a garden & before it a fountain in erection. The basin is of the greenstone: four or more squares of metal are to form part of it. The garden itself is one of the prettiest, with greenstone pillars at the entrances: The reservoir was empty, only being full late in the season: a much larger one elsewhere gives the present supply: the whole of the great lower tower retaining wall is to be faced with the greenstone & the outer walls are already finished with them: a lot of colored freestone is also here. For all the fine stone is not green; much of it is purple or purple-red and these are usually finely marbled or veined or streaked. Near the garden lies a Convent school. It exists against the law, due to a Church-helping for



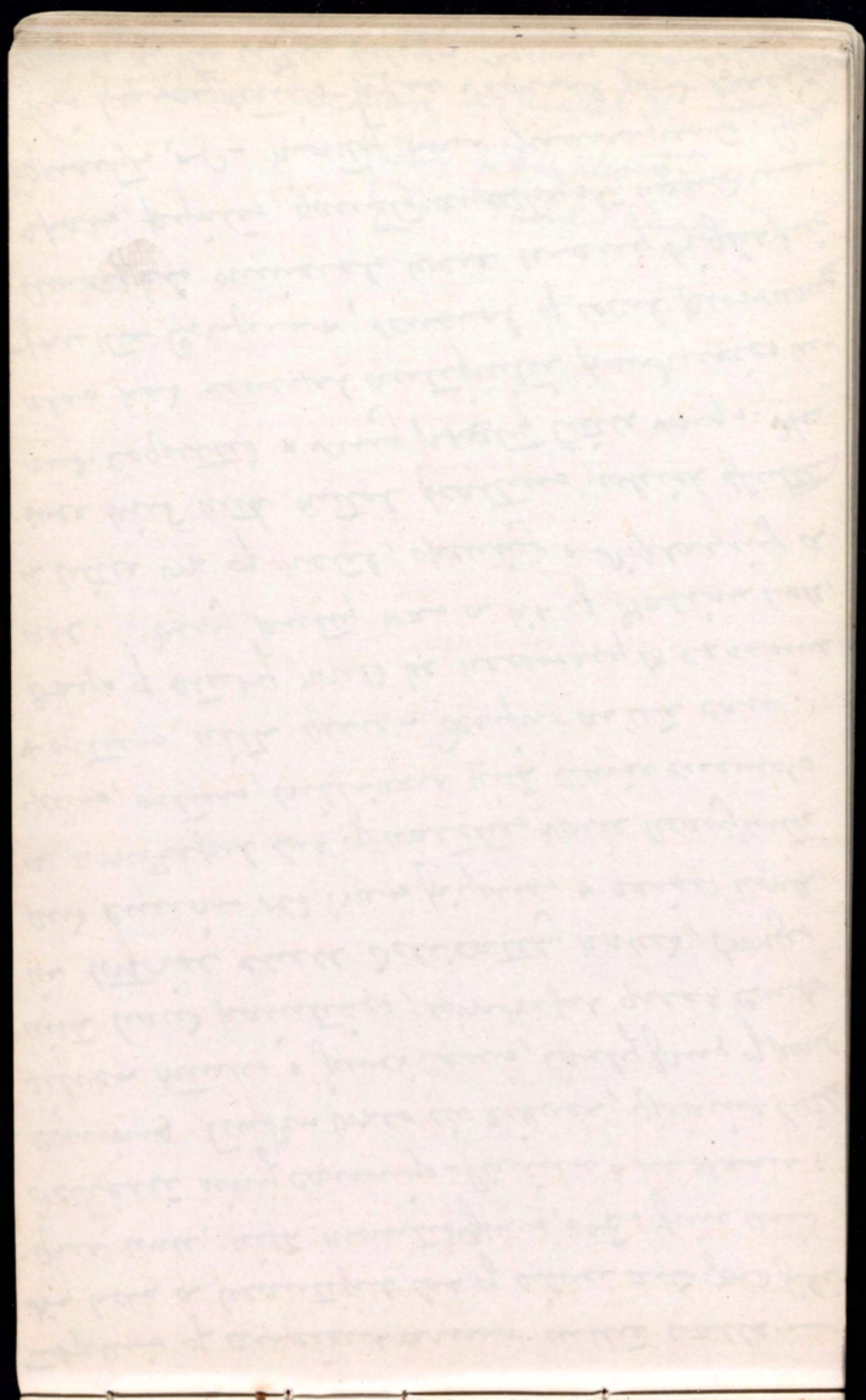
emon and to the law under which ^{Portuguese} Mission schools exist. It is nominally supported by five monks in New Spain. It is an affair of some importance, with 500 children & with good, some new, buildings. We went there downtown to see Mr. Furness, who was to go with us to ^{Ramon} Sr. Alcazar's. This gentleman, the richest in town has a collection of antiquities. The Consul was not in on our calling at his office, so we called upon a certain Sr. who runs a pottery. Visiting him some little time, we went back, got Mr. Furness and went to the Senor's place. He is a gentleman, with his business office, in which was formerly his fine residence. His tric-a-brac is still there. Altho very busy and with only a few minutes to spare, he devoted himself to us and spent some three hours in showing us his things. Three rooms opening into one another contain - first case with minerals, tric-a-brac, and antiquities, ^{library, pictures, & curiosities} second, a collection of books & of paintings, third a billiard table & fine

Sund Sun Alcazan a nickel "V" no cut.

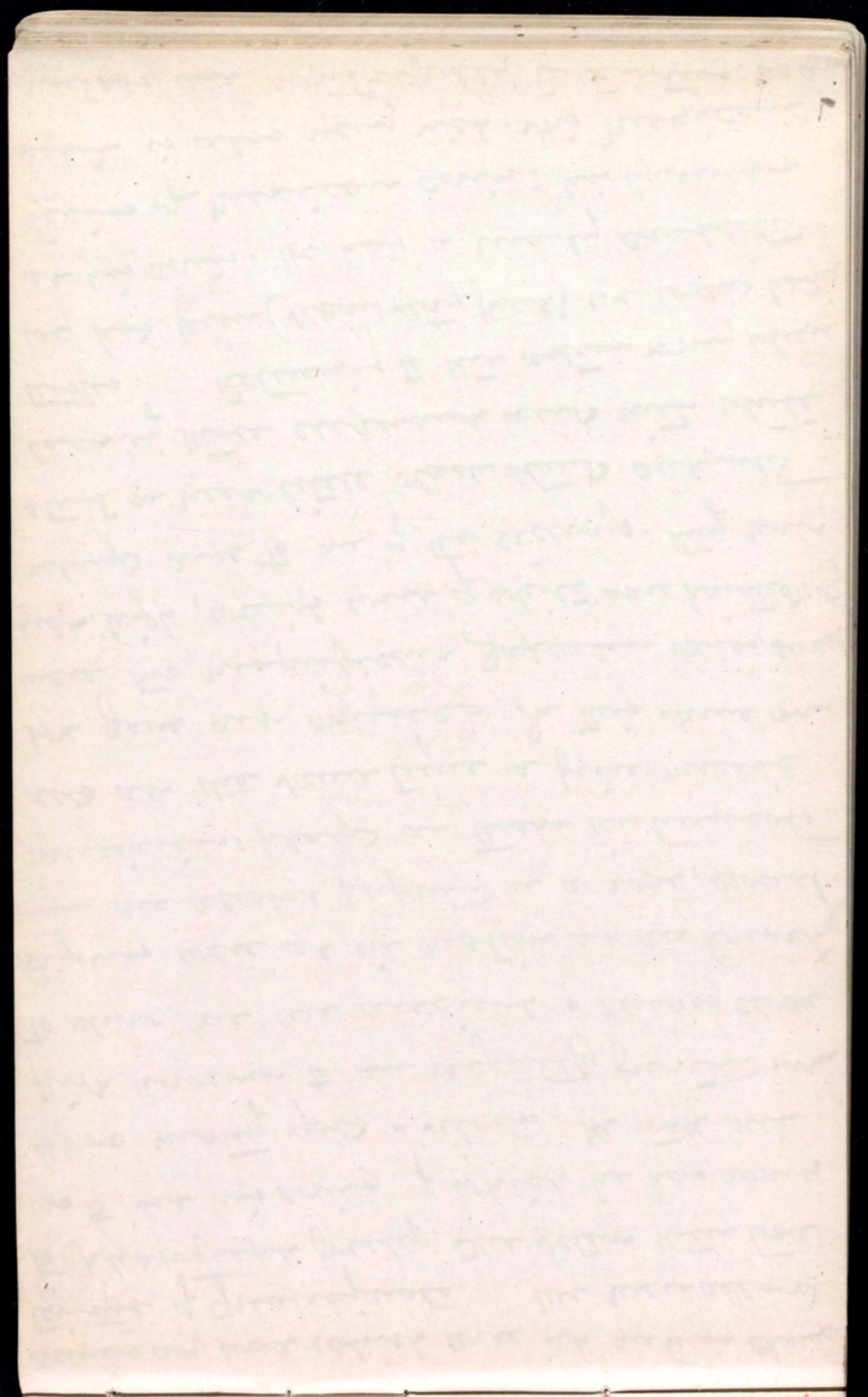
{ Copy of all photos.

{ " Painted house.

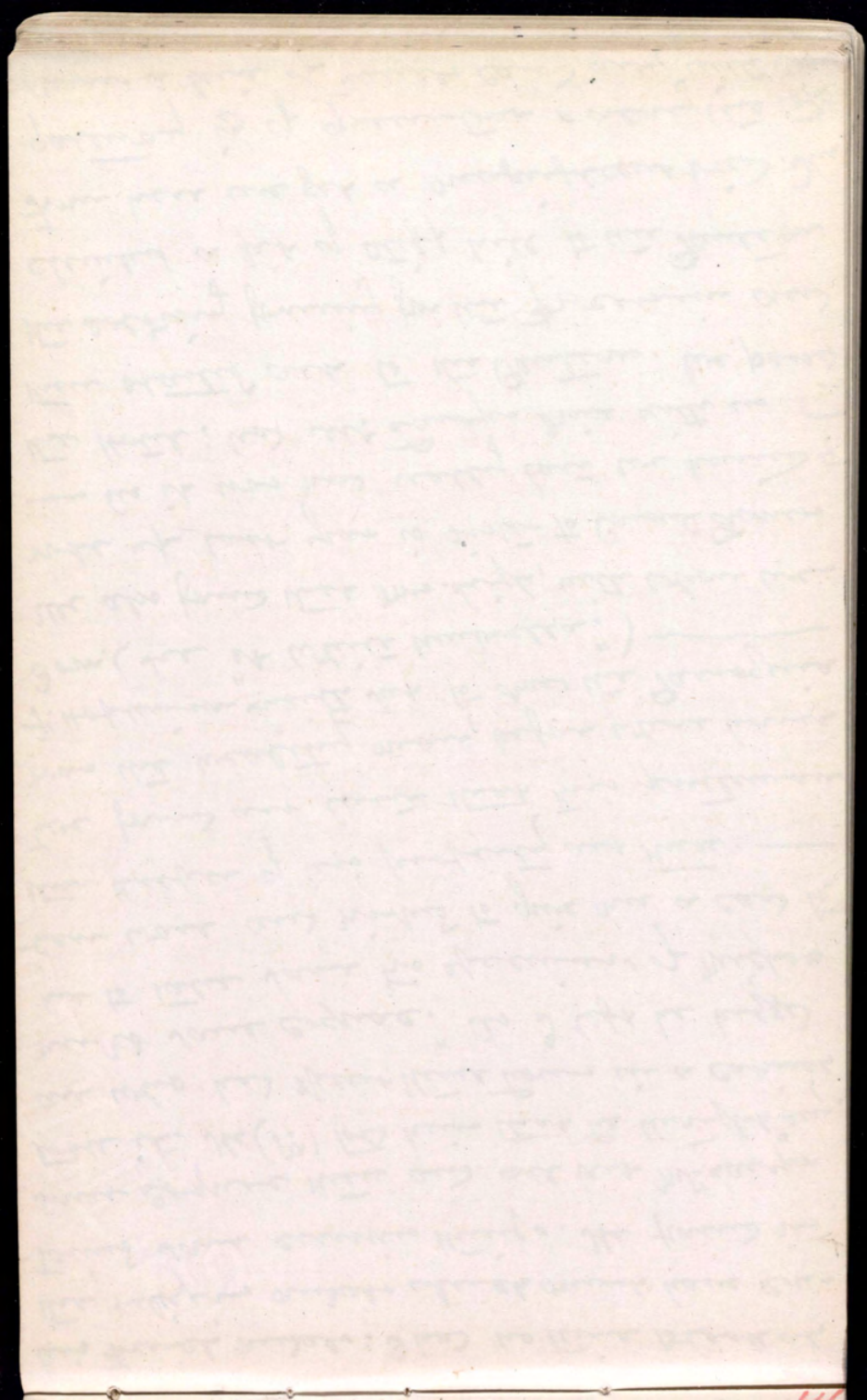
trophies of ancient armor on the walls. —
 He has a beautiful lot of silver and gold filigree work, with mounted guns, etc; fine and delicate ivory carvings — Chinese & European; curious tinder boxes in silver, quaint little silver trunks & jewel cases, lovely fans of pearl with hand paintings, wonderful great combs in tortoise shell delicately worked, bronzes and curious old brass figures & raised work, a wonderful lot of watches, some heavy with guns, others brilliant with choice jewels & others with queer designs on the case. Days of study would be necessary to examine all. Very pretty was a bit of Italian work; a little box of metal, opening & displaying a wee bird with metal feathers, which fluttered and coquetted & sang pretty little songs. He also had several antiquities from Mexico before the Conquest, several of local provenance. Among his minerals were many high pieces, spars, pyrites, garnets, amethysts, handsome quartz, &c — mostly from Guavajato. Among his fancy things were several good specimens of the little silver figures representing



mines at work which were at one time characteristic of Guanajuato. We were allowed to photograph freely. The Señor then took us to see his coins of which he has about 4,000 mostly gold & silver. He took me first however to an elegantly furnished room to show me an ancient & curious clock. Figures were set in motion as an hour stroke - an acrobat performed on a rope, several musicians played on their instruments and at the same time a fine music box gave out music. In this same room were two magnificent Japanese vases, several feet high, which were of white ware painted: they belonged once to one of the viceroys: they now stand on neat little black stands supported each by three elephant heads with white tusks. Returning to the other room, where we had been (second story, front) we looked hastily at his coins. He has a nearly complete series of Mexican coins: his European series is also very rich. His Mexican medals are undoubtedly interesting: so are

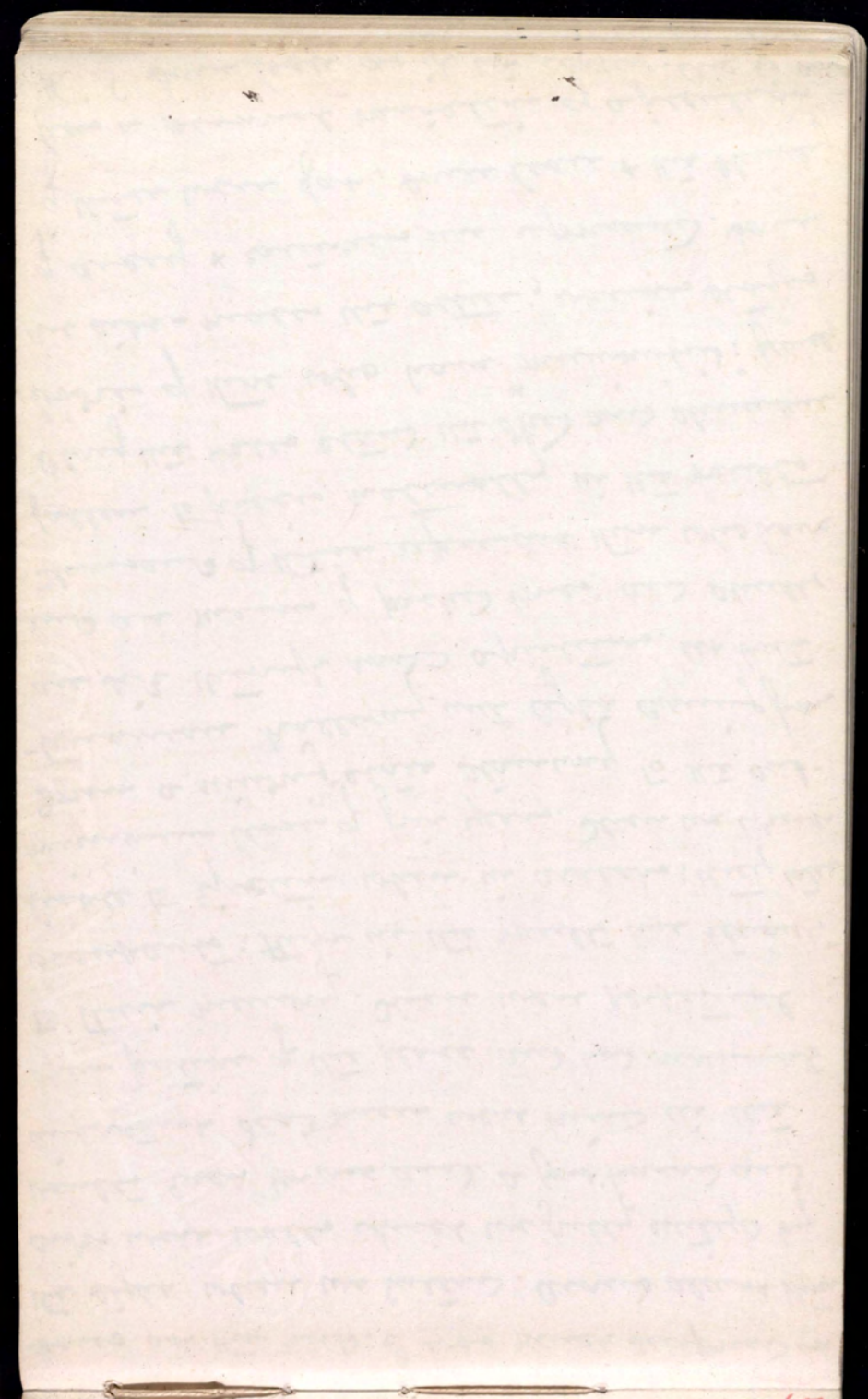


his French medals: I had no time to look at the religious medals which must have contained some curious things. He found us some Cognac then and all but Mr. Lanyon took it. He (P.) told him that the thought "any one who had spent three hours in a cabinet needed some cognac." As I left he begged me to take some two specimens of Michocacan ware and wished to give me a card to the keeper of his property out there. — We found out later that this gentleman was the wealthy man, before whose house F. Hopkinson Smith sat to draw the Panopaea Dom. (See "it White Umbrella.") — We also found that Mrs. Leigh, with whom we rode up last year is sister to Consul Timers. — As it was now really late we hurried to the Hotel: had Mr. Lanyon dine with us & then started out to the Pantheon. We passed the soldiering forming for the procession and climbed a bit of steep hill to the Pantheon. From here we get a magnificent view. The gateway is of greenstone & along the top runs a line of skulls carved in, with cross

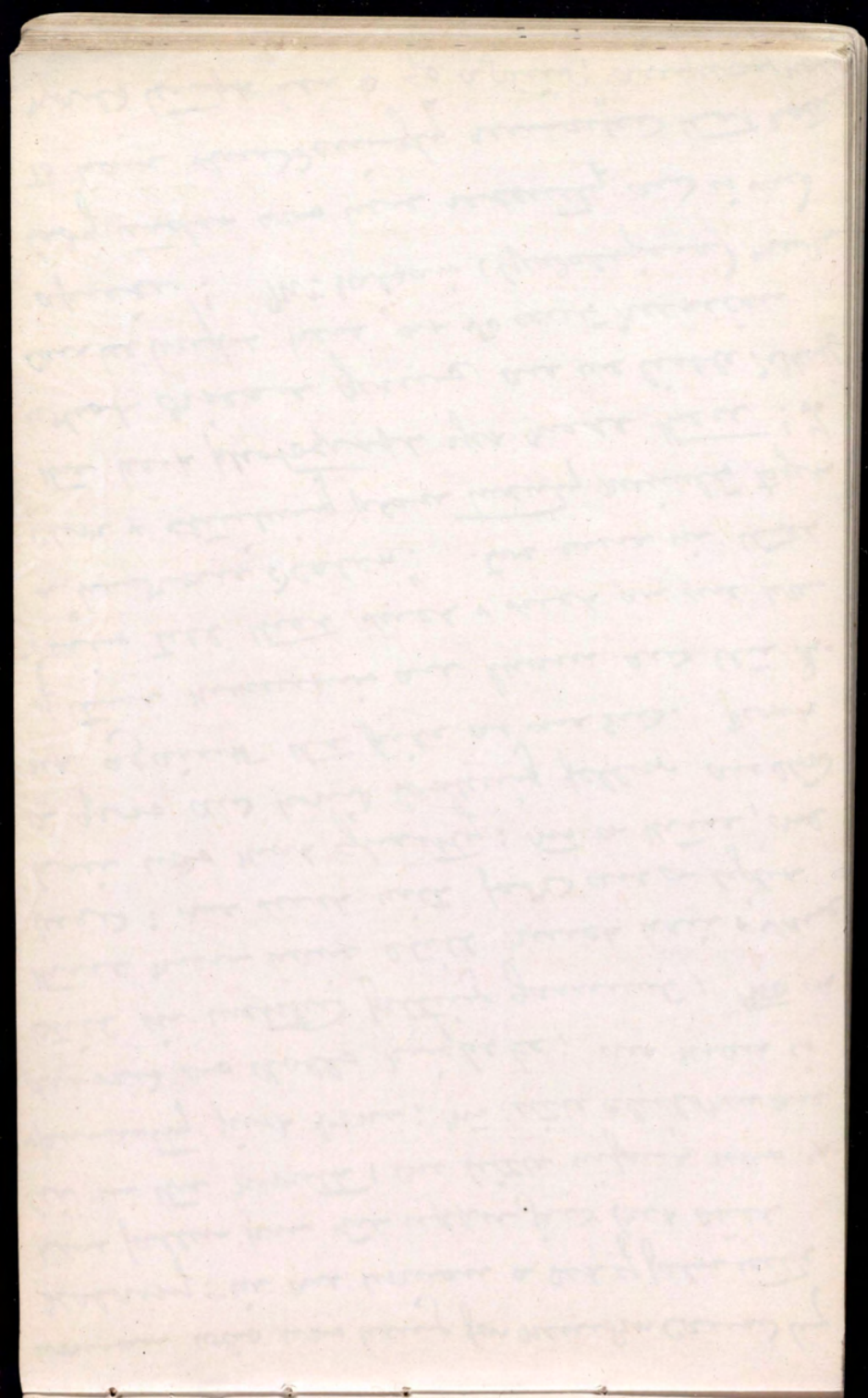


44.

bones at the end. I was much surprised at
the sight when we entered. Around almost three
sides were walls which we fully utilized by
vaults. Each for one dead, a few hands and
important dead men were buried in the
open portion of the place and had monuments
to their memory. There were perpetual
occupants: those in the vaults are tenants
liable to ejection when in arrears; they take
minimum lease of five years. Then we went
down a winding stone stairway to the sub-
terranean hallway with lights coming from
one side through round apertures. At both
ends are masses of packed bones and skulls.
Thousands of these represent those who have
fallen to pieces naturally in the vaults.
Along the walls stand the dried and shrunken
bodies of those who have "mummified": females
on side - males the other; various stages
of decay & exposure are represented. Some
of these were fat, some lean & the shrinking
has a personal variation of a peculiar
kind. Some look as if in decay. One is a

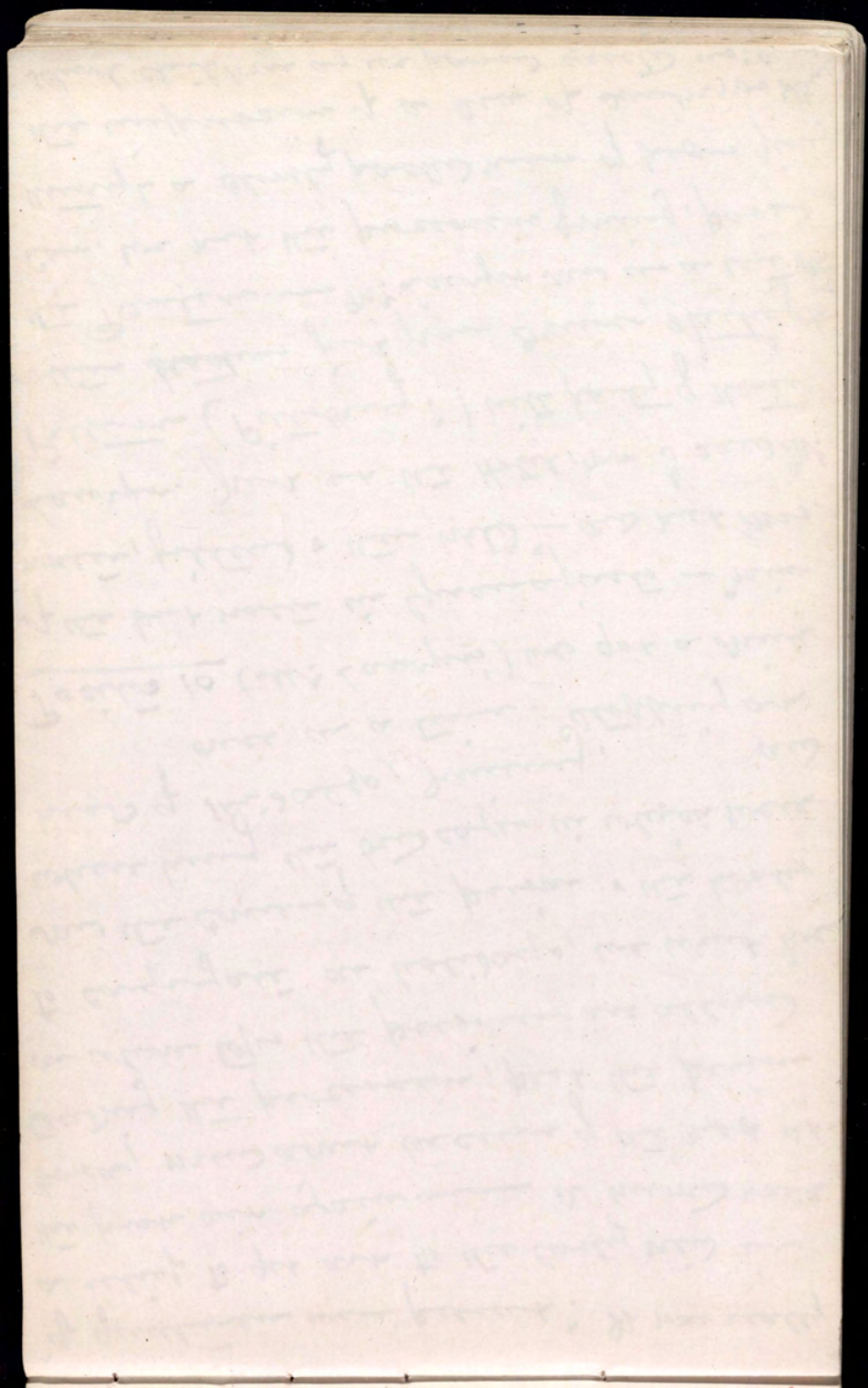


woman who was hung for murder caused by
jealousy: in one woman a set of false teeth
have fallen from the upper jaw but still
lie in the mouth; one little infant was ap-
parently just born; two little children are
dressed as dolls might be; one man is
still in unaltered fitting garments; two or
three men have still much hair & some
beard: one such with faded and or lighter
hair was most ghastly: two or three, one
a gross and homid looking fellow are stood
up against the pile as are dead. Most
of these mummies are known and the In-
dians tell that such & such an one was
a "hardware dealer". We were in that
close & stifling place twenty minutes to get
the best photograph yet made there! &
What disease germs are we liable to? Skulls
can be bought here at 50 cents Mexican
apiece! Mr. Winsor (Guadalajara) maiden
lady teacher was here recently and is said
to have shudderingly remarked that nothing
would tempt her to go again; anyway not

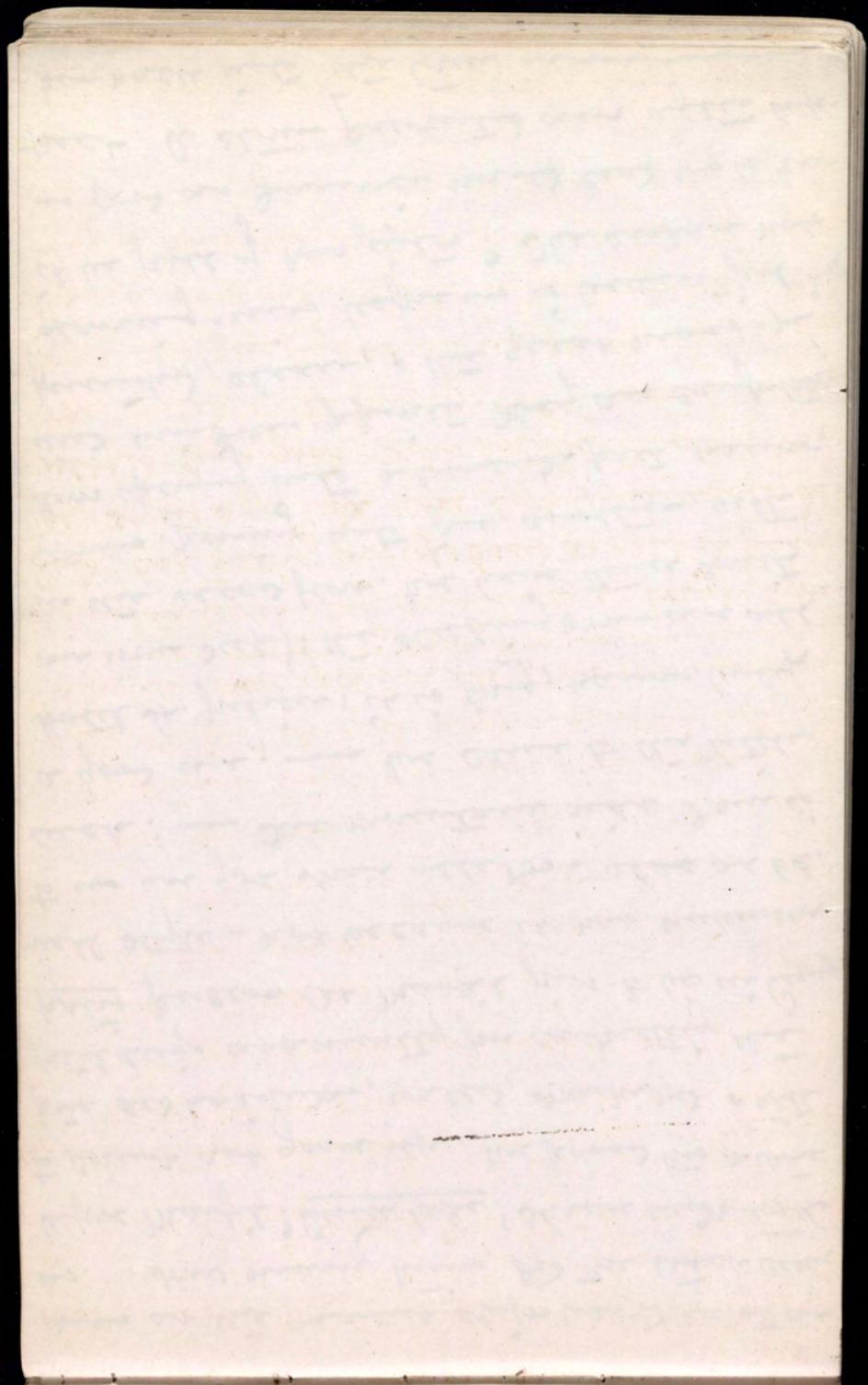


if gentlemen were present". It was really
a relief to get out to the lovely view in
the fresh air again. — A hurried walk
back, mind about because of the mob at-
tending the procession, past the prison
on whose tops the prisoners are allowed
to congregate on holidays, we went. We
saw the corner of the prison & the hooks
where hung the bridgess in which were
heads of Hidalgo, Jimenez, and
once in a time. Stopping at

Pocitos 10 (Mr. Lauryn's) we got a drink
of the best water in Guayaquil — "min-
water, filtered & then boiled" — and met Mrs.
Lauryn. Just at the Hotel door, I saw Mr.
Patterson (Pittsburg?) with party of three
other teachers just from Denver, starting to
the Pantheon. — Mr. Lauryn saw us in the car.
We met the procession going, passed
through a closely packed mass of boys, giving
the impression of a sea of sunburned
school children as we passed greeted us: some



pens on the market steps waved hand at
 us. How many times did the track come
 before Marfil? Quinn Lake! Shreve understood
 to count but gave up. We passed two or three
 fine old haciendas, walled, stankied & with
 buildings apparently for conducting the
patio pieces. As Marfil just to be in Camp-
 bell style - not because it was unknown
 to us we got some belatedos - alas at 6c.
 each! - on the mountain side down is
 a good one. - we came to the little
 Hotel St. Julien: it is long, narrow, (only
 one room deep): the sleeping rooms are all
 on the second floor. We have three double
 rooms opening into one another, with
 doors opening onto a veranda path, narrow,
 and windows opposite. They are comfortably
 furnished, clean, & the great mass of
 flowering rice before us is beautiful. Will
 it be full of mosquitos? The supper was
 as good as Jannin would lead us to ex-
 pect. A storm prevented our after sup-
 per walk into the town -



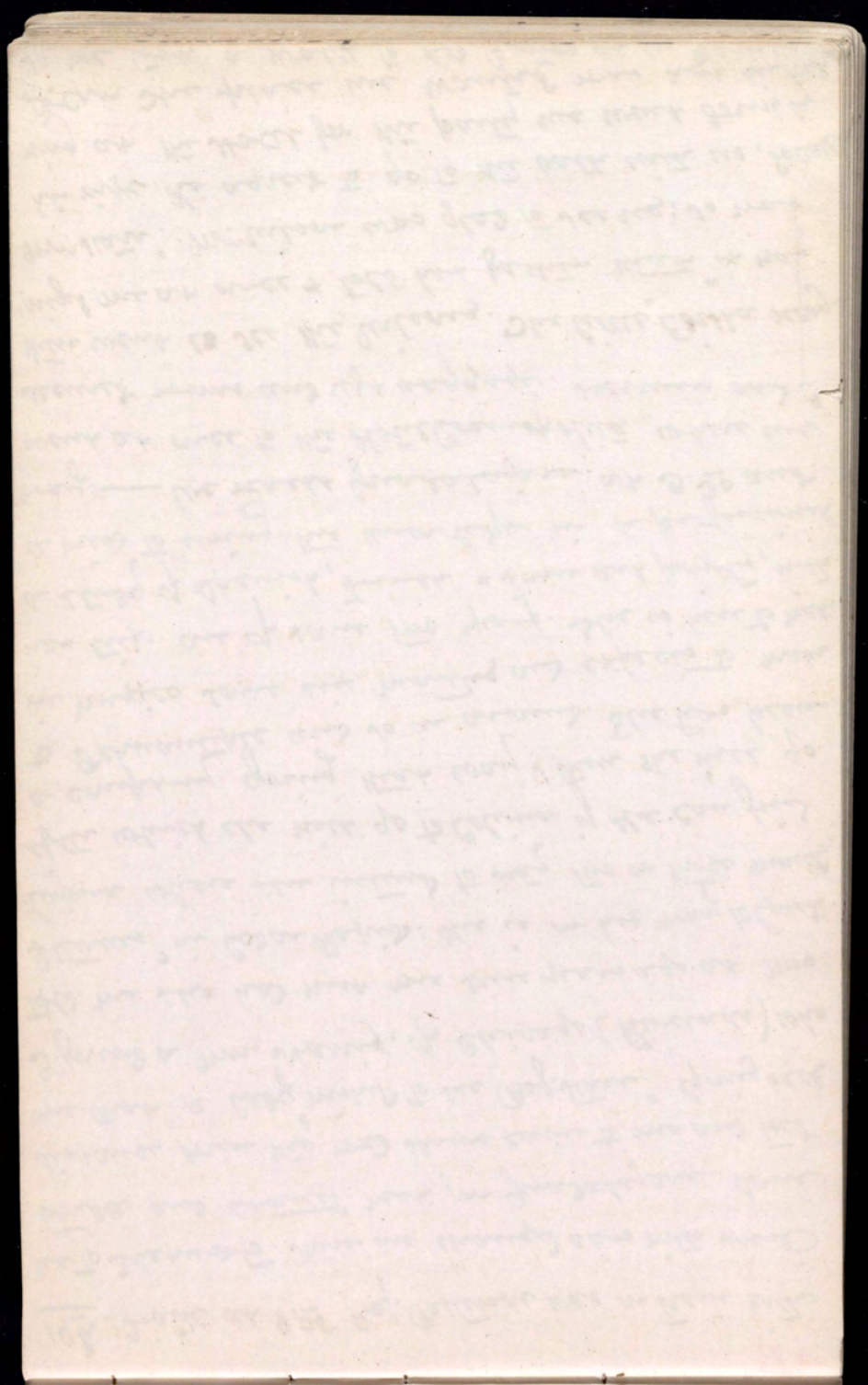
Museum of the State Guadalajara. Photograph

#84 (large figure), 4 small figures, & Italoec varg. —
also 4 small figures in the father's room. —

San Andres. figure of animal in stone with curvilinear
recurring legs: with upright on back: head facing
one side: with rib line marks four or five in number
on sides — Cuyotlan: large pottery figure of
usual form. — ^{Ameca.} Fine green mottled stone axe
graves. — Mole grinder: figure with small
head between hands upraised: with grinding
wheel behind the head on shoulders ^{centro + muela}
See fuller description of all above further along.

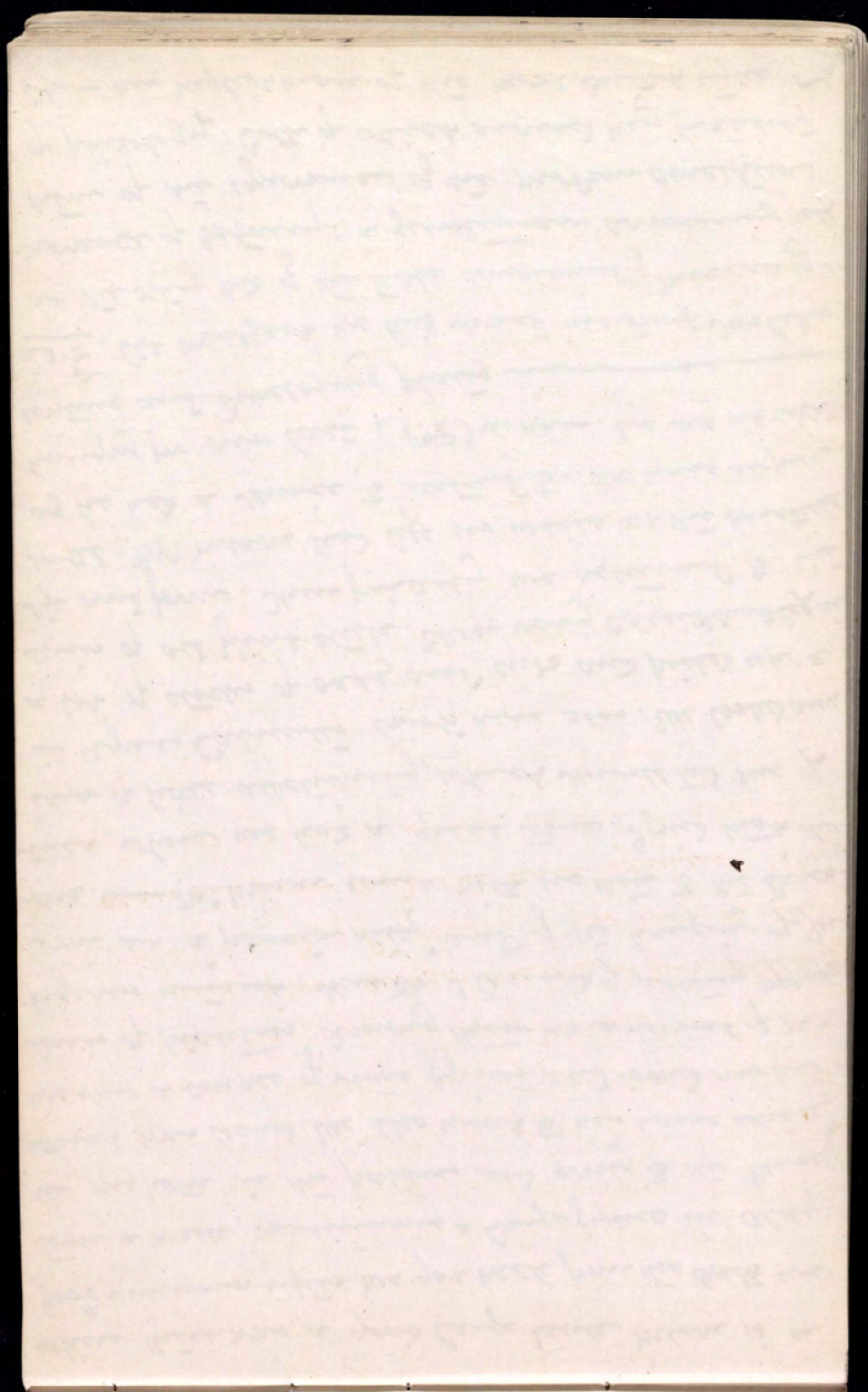
^{Mr. Crowe. Chupala.}
Figure in light gray earthenware: very high fore-
head; cap fitting over top: band around it near
top: strong aquiline nose; eyes remarkably de-
veloped; lips good; chin notably developed down-
ward; head well forward; body notable humped
backward; ten knobs along back like vertebrae;
sixteen wart like knobs on each shoulder; arms
very short & restricted: palms face forward;
eight fingers on right, ten on left hand; nip-
ples fairly developed; a sort of belt around
waist; the buttocks plain: ^{height 10 1/2 - 11 in.} down from body to knees
but new ^{erect} ^{discovered}.

19th. Train at 8.25 Prof. Patterson was on train with us to Irapuato. There we changed cars with some trouble and started west for Guadalajara. Some distance down the road there came to me and told me that a lady "wished to see Prof. Starr". Going back I found a Mrs. Harris, of Chicago (Riverside) who told me she had met me some years ago at Mrs. Stevens' in Cedar Rapids. She is on her way to Guadalajara where she intends to stay two or three months, after which she will go to Colima if she can find a company going that way; then she will go to Tehuantepec and so on around. She has been in Mexico some six months and expects to make her trip one of some two years. She is here to make a study of Spanish, French & some art points, with a view to using the knowledge in a professional way. — We reached Guadalajara at 3.30 and went at once to the Hotel Cosmopolita, where we secured rooms and left baggage. Herman and I then went to see the Wilsons. The little Editha recognized me at once & told her father that "it was Mr. Starr". Mr. Wilson was glad to see us; so was his wife. He agreed to go to the bath with us. So calling at the Hotel for the party we went down by St. Can. The place we wanted was not in order, so we took a walk to Los Baños de las Damas.

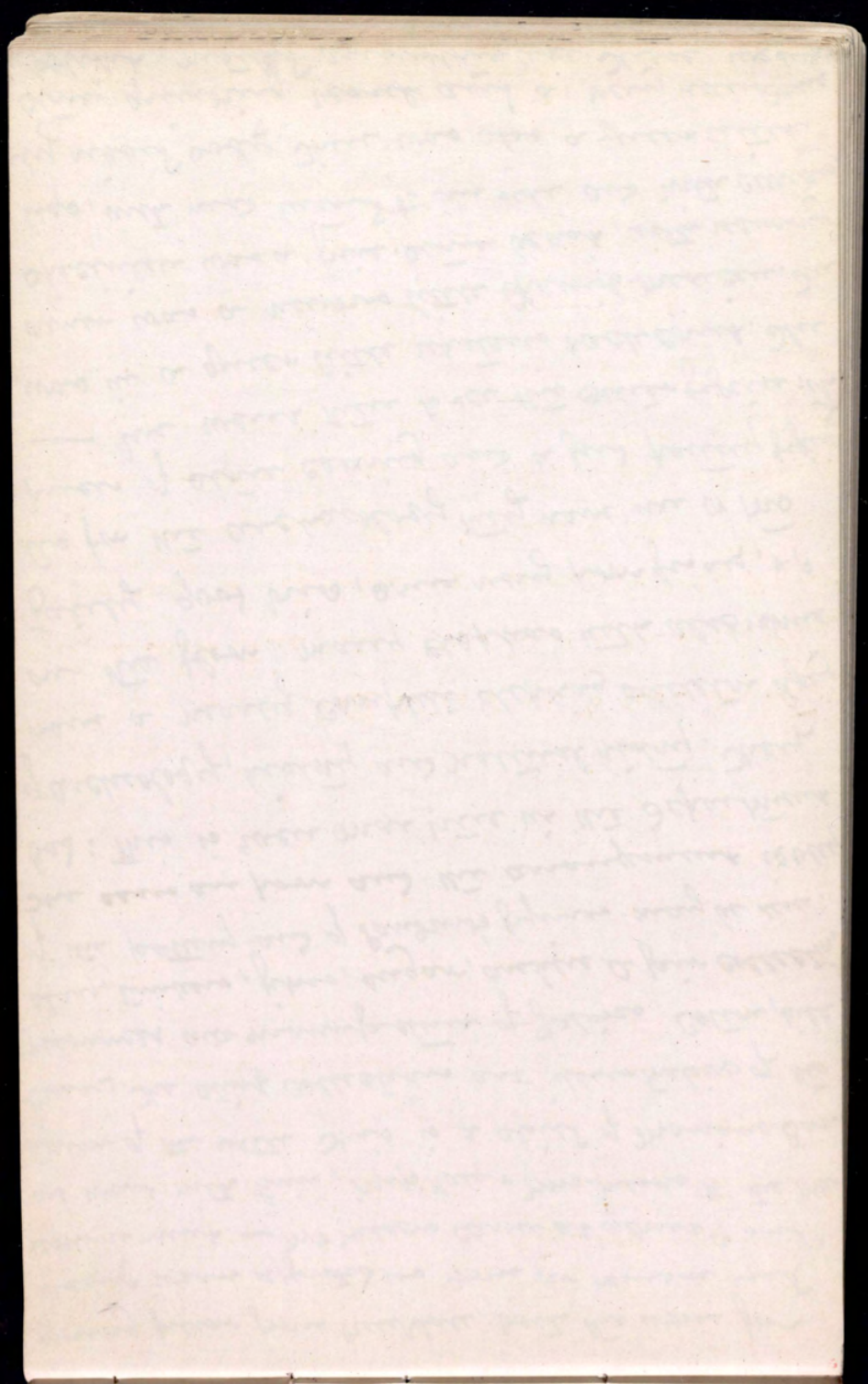


where there was a good large tank. Wilson is a good swimmer. After we got back from the bath we took a walk, examining a large figure in clay in one store in the portals and going to the Museum which was locked. We also went to his house where we saw a couple of stone figures and looked over his series of pictures. Among these were several of religious interest. Here too I learned of pottery masks worn at a 'passion play' and of the hanging of Judas. — Mr. Wilson went with us then to the Baracilla, where we had a great time. I find that the idea of little auctioning, which Howell told me of in Aguas Calientes exists here also. We looked over a lot of stocks of odds and ends and picked up a series of old flint-sticks. These vary considerably in size and form. Then finally we returned to the Hotel. Mr. Wilson had left us while at the baracilla as he had a service to attend to. We were awfully hungry for our late (8.40) supper. We sat up late writing and developing plates —

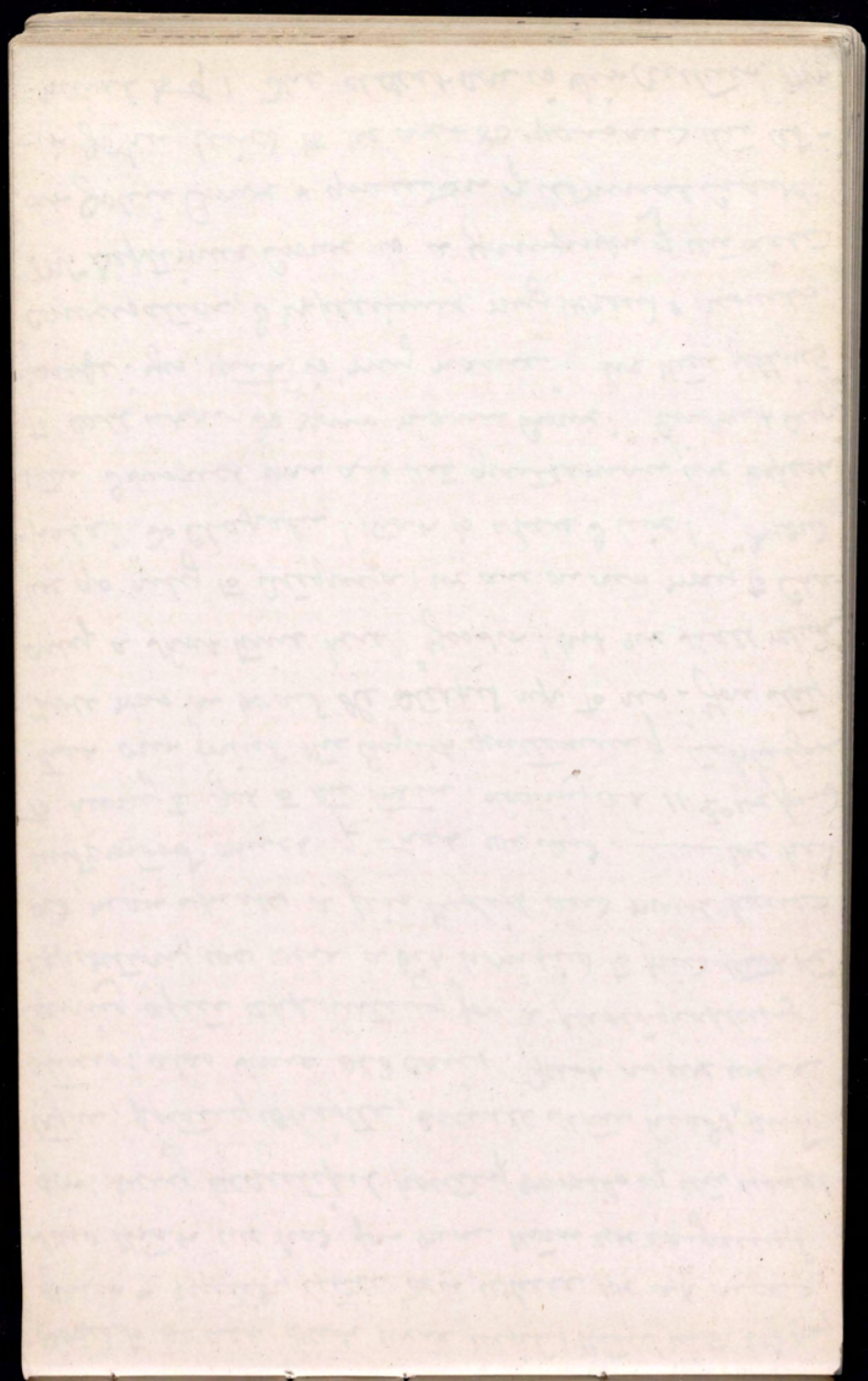
20th. At breakfast we had several incidents. Two ladies at the other end of the table complaining of Mexican ignorance of botany: a gentleman conversing with them of the ignorance of the modern conception of philology. Both of which aroused my hostility. Then an Englishman of the most British type —



young fellow from Nauvoo, both the worse for
recent wear afforded us room for remark and
amusement. — Mr. Wilson came at about 9 and
we went with him, Miss Hall & Mrs. Wilson to the Mu-
seum of the State. This is a child of Mariano Bar-
cena's. The chief collections are illustrative of the
resources and manufactures of Jalisco. Cotton, silk,
clay, tinners, fibres, sugar, and here a fair collection
of the pottery and of Panduro's figures may be seen.
The cases are poor and the arrangement is very
bad: This is even more true in the department
of archaeology, history and natural history. They
have a nearly complete Elephas skeleton lying
on the floor; many Elephas teeth also; some
fairly good birds, some very poor fishes, &c.
As for the archaeology they have one or two
pieces of stone carving and a few pottery figures.
— We went there to see the other figure: it
was in a queer little upstairs back court. The
owner was a nervous little Spanish-Mexican. The
specimen was a fine stone beast, with recurring
legs, with head turned to one side and with curi-
ously ribbed body. There was also a queer little
stone grinding vessel and a very handsome
polished, mottled greenstone axe. These we sup-



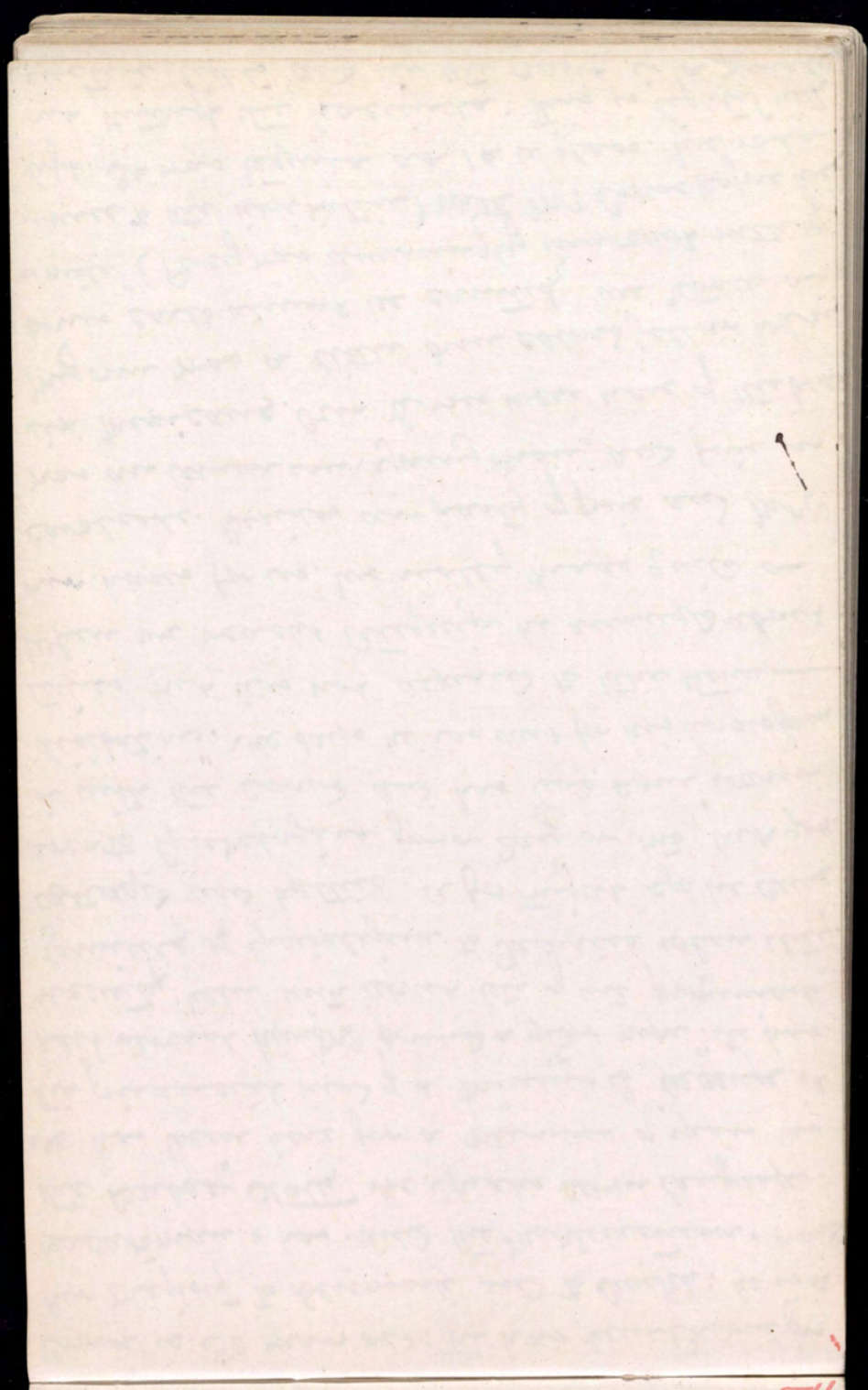
posed to be all but were invited then into his very
green & nutty little den, where we at once
saw that we had far more than we bargained
for: very beautiful pottery vessels of the usual
type, pottery whistle, small stone beads, and
others: also some old coins. Just as we were
leaving after appointing for a photographing
expedition, we were a bit horrified to find that the
old man speaks a fair English and must have
understood much of what we said. — We had
to hurry to get to the train. Leaving at 11.30 we found
that our friend the English gentleman of the breakfast
table was on board. He stepped up to us — "You stay
only a short time here". "Yes, sir! but we shall return
we go only to Atēquija; we are on our way to Cha-
pala." "Do Chapala! that is where I live!" "Indeed
then I suspect you are the gentleman we expect
to call upon. Do your name Crowe?" "Indeed sir.
— surprise: yes, that is my name." We then fell into
conversation, I explaining my errand & business.
Mr. Septimus Crowe is a young son of the late
Sir John Crowe & grandson of Admiral Crowe.
Sir John lived to be over 80 years and the Ad-
miral to 91. The eldest son is Sir Arthur. Mr.



73

Crowe is 50 years old: he has been Consul for her majesty to Denmark and to Sweden; he is a yachtsman & has sailed the Mediterranean & visited the Barbary States. He speaks seven languages. He has been here for a number of years as the financial head of a Mining Co. because it paid several hundred pound a year more. He has recently been with about 60 of the prominent families of Guadalajara to Tampico where they cottaged and bathed. A fortnight ago he came over to Guadalajara for a day or two, but got in with the crowd and has had some "warm dissipation". He says he has sent for his horses from times but has not appeared to take them. —

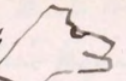
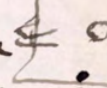
When we reached Atequiza he arranged about our horses for us. We really made quite a cavalcade. Besides our party of five and Mr. C. was an American young man, and five or six Mexicans. Our horses were none of the best. My own was a little brown colored fellow, whose bones could almost be counted. We "took a smile" (Percy was amusingly innocent with reference to the imitation) with Mr. Crowe before we left. It was tequila at 1/2 a glass. We rode out through the hacienda: this is lighted with electric lights and in the court is a female



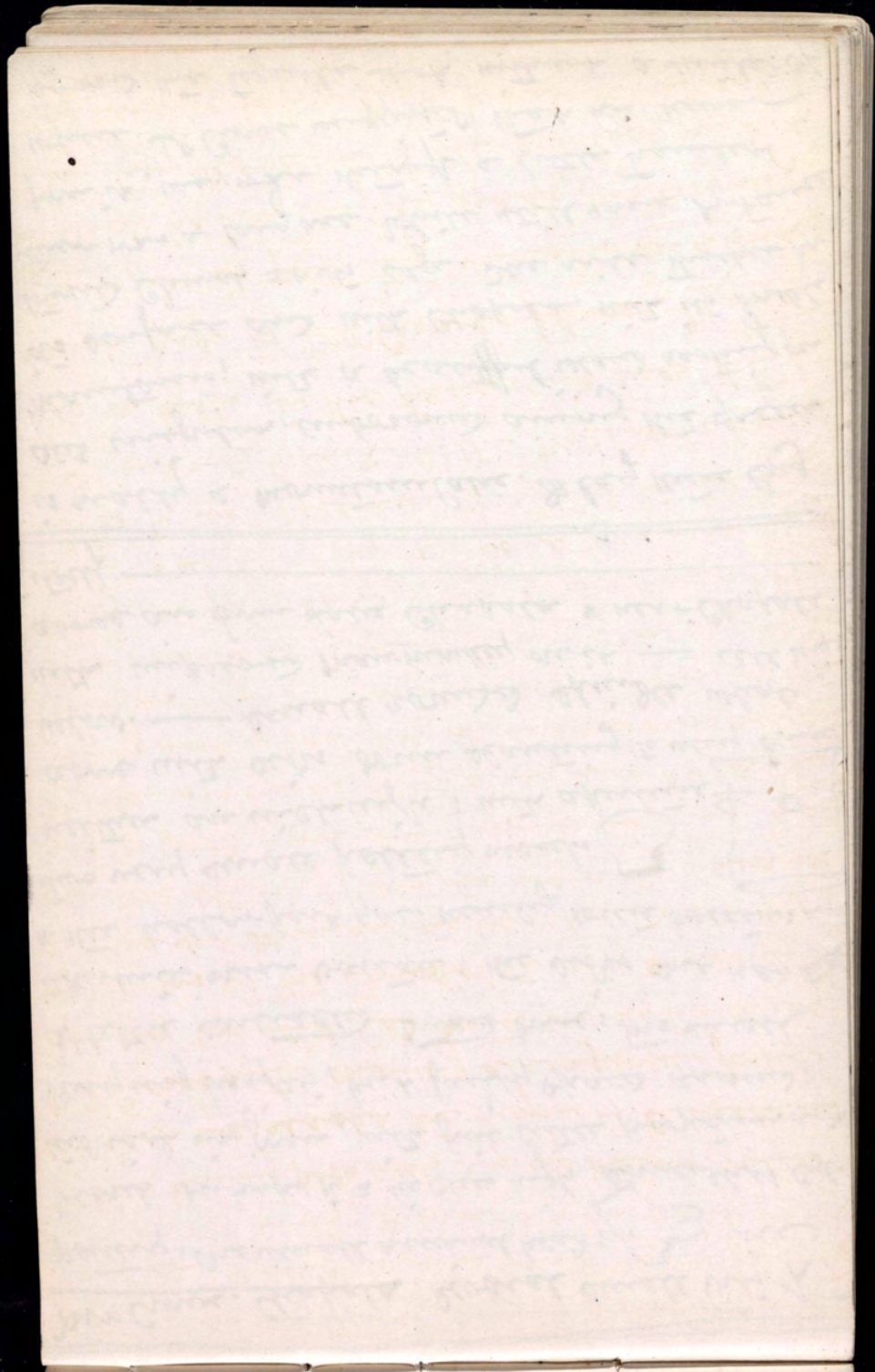
54

figure holding aloft electric lamps quite
à la "liberty enlightening the world." We saw
the peons walking off from the kitchen office
with their dole of a tortilla & a load of beans.
Then off and not through a mountain road.
Beautiful flowers. Orange colored carpenteria with
darker centres; lanterns both in yellows &
blues or purples in two or more shades in each
bunch; large and beautiful morning glories in
deep blue purples, pinks, & red purples; pretty
and curious little crimson flowers, two petals in
a half corolla at the end of a peculiar purple
stalk; yellow acacias & any quantity
of little pink & white branch covering poles
of acacia-like kind. The mountains grew
on us. The sides of them nearer were
worn and cut into ^{many} deep furrows; yet
seldom were the naked rocks to be seen
but all was covered with the richest & most
luxuriant green. At the summit of the
path, is a gate, passing thru which we get
our first view of the Lake. The day was not
clear enough for us to see Colima but on a
fair day we get it handsomely. The Lake looks
very beautiful, far more like an Italian or
Swiss Lake than I had expected. In fact it

[The page contains approximately 25 lines of extremely faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side. The text is written in a cursive script.]

Mr. Crowe. Chapala. Several small bits of pottery. One small animal head;  one vessel perhaps 2 1/2 inches high, somewhat cylindrical in form, with five little projections at varying heights, but fairly spaced around; a little contracted toward base: two small apertures near bottom; the sides are not thick & the hollow part goes nearly to the bottom: — Two very small pottery vessels  neither an inch high: with aperture  above, with sides down slanting to very small below. — Small rounded spindle wheel with impressed man-monkey on it. — All the above are from Lake Chapala & near Chapala itself

is really a mountain lake. It lay there long and irregular, embosomed among the green mountains, with a beautiful island resting on its surface and with Chapala, with its double towered Church at its edge. The side thither however was a long one. While still some distance from it we rode through a little hamlet where Dr. Crowe suggested that he never passed the Tequila shot within a mile. Of



156.

Course but one thing remained for me to do
and all, men & youth, white and mixed, ^{both}
trigged at party expense. At this point I noticed
a fire bearing pod with large red beans or seeds.
at last we reached the mejon in Chapala and
Mr. Crowe after making arrangements for us
left us. We still had with us the lunch put
up for us at the Comopolita (only sandwiches)
and we sat down on the beach and ate this.
Then we started off for the hotbaths where we
had a good wash. The water is as warm as
at Aguas Calientes, very clear, and deeper than
in any tank before. We came home then and or-
dered supper. It was very slow. Before we got
to it our additional American friend re-
turned. He had not found his employer as ex-
pected - so rode back. So he was here to sup-
per with us. All hands turned in early.
21st and slept late. After breakfast ~~He~~
had a bath in the lake and ~~we~~ then
went out to Mr. Crowe's place. Manter
Carlo. It is prettily situated on a terrace
which he has largely made for himself
on the slope: a little further on, but
appearing behind it from the village
is an abrupt cliff of red rock, pringed

and crowned with dark & abundant green. It is painted a white-gray with red trimmings and has a little square tower. We found it with a lovely porch in front. This is used as office and sitting room: open forward it is done with green plants: orchids are on the walls; a seat of dobi plastered and painted red runs about it & at the further end is supplied with cushions: on ~~the~~ ^a table are his business papers; comfortable chairs make up the furniture. The sitting room opens onto this and has a pretty little fire-place. All sorts of little bric-a-brac from all parts of Europe, Northern Africa & Mexico are here. Several lovely pieces of old Mexican embroidery, of the finest kind, alive on both sides, hang as decorations: china from Dresden, Sèvres & Copenhagen are on the walls & shelf; photographs of King Oscar of Sweden and Adeline Patin presented by themselves occupy places of honor on a little table. We were shown the house: a little dining room, two small spare bedrooms & his and

[Faint, illegible handwriting, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

which opens backward from his parlor & servants quarters at one side make up the space. His servants are very faithful: when leaving his place it is never locked yet all things are found as left on return weeks later. We photographed the place to his satisfaction and his single large image. Then Herman and I walked down to the shore & took a bath. There is a little bath-shelter there where we undressed. In it, against a reflector, was one of the great dark mottled moths which are such favorites in the collections from this region. On our return we had to "smile" and then went up into his little tower from all sides of which we got beautiful views. This is not yet finished: finally he will put continuous seating around the inside, with cushioning, etc. - & fix it up as a luxurious smoking room. — As a complete party after another "smile," we walked down town. On the way we passed a pretty yard with stone wall in front, two or three kinds of hives within and a large queen beehive, made of hollowed trunk of tree.

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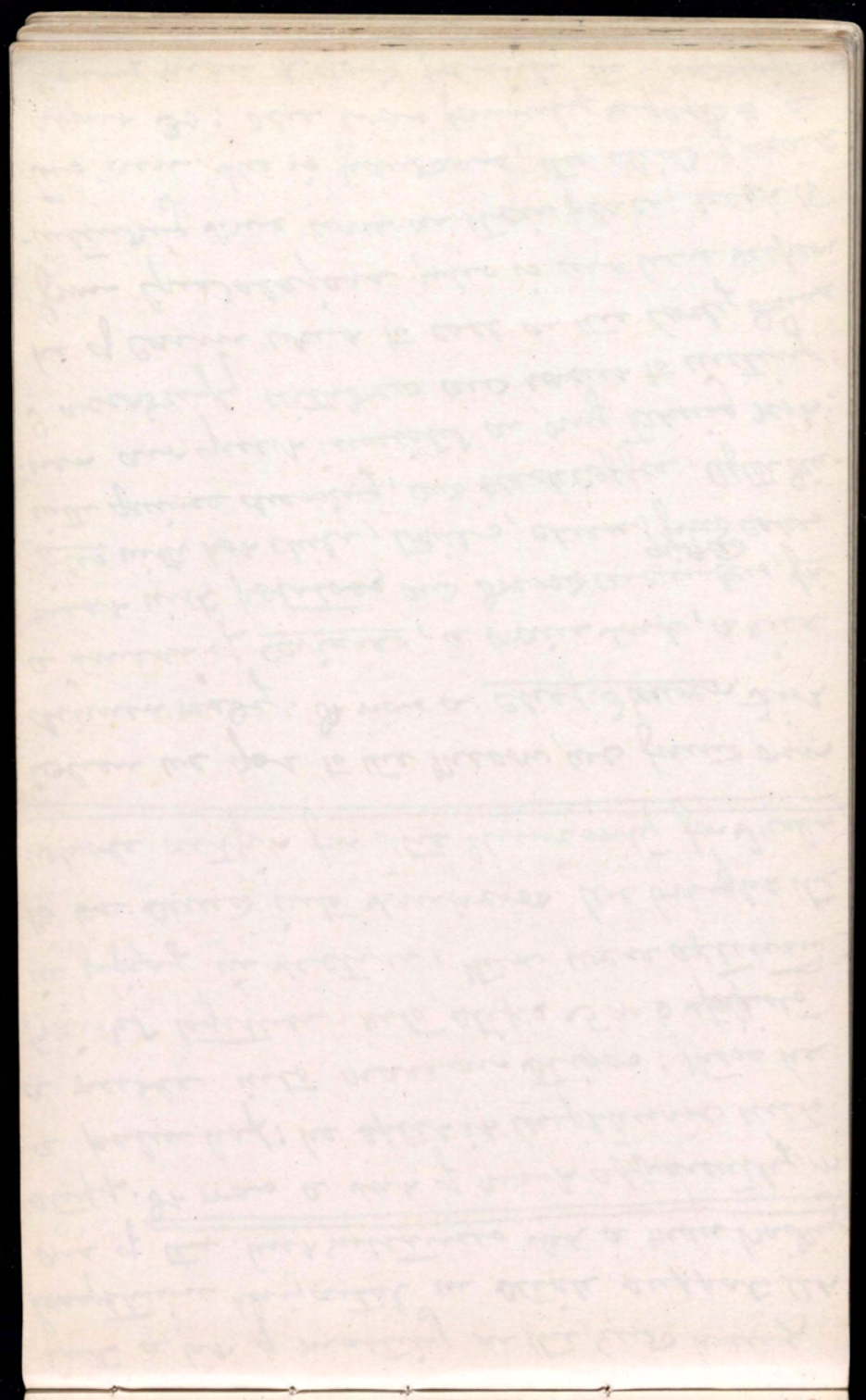
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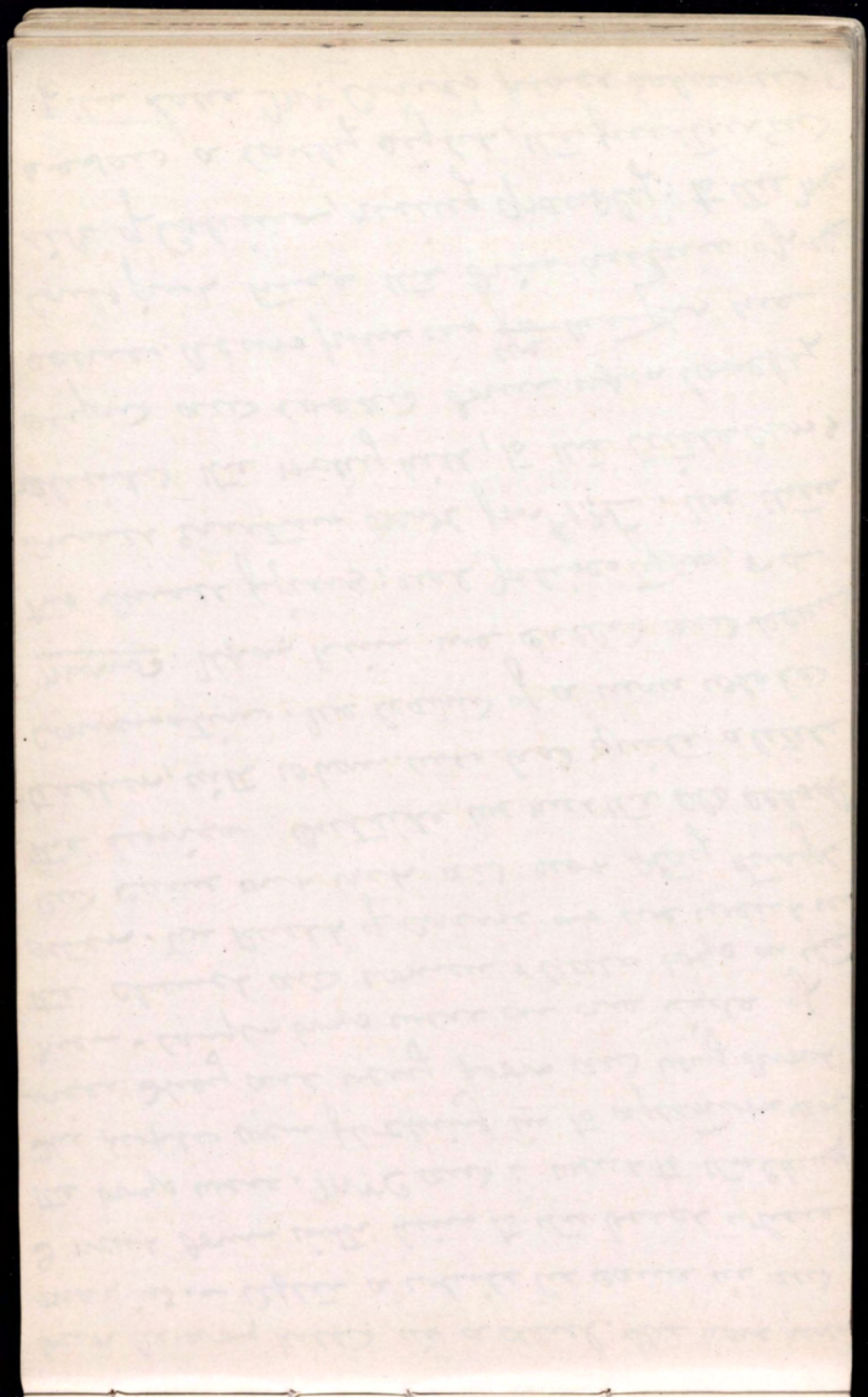
1900

with a bit of matting at the end being
lengthwise horizontal on stick supports. As
one of the luxuriantes saw a man braiding
stuff. It was a sort of rush apparently, on
a palm leaf: he split it lengthwise with
a needle into narrow strips: these he
braided together into strips 5 or 6 strips
in zigzag in section: then were aptituded
to be sewed into sombreros. We bought the
whole outfit for the University for \$2.00.

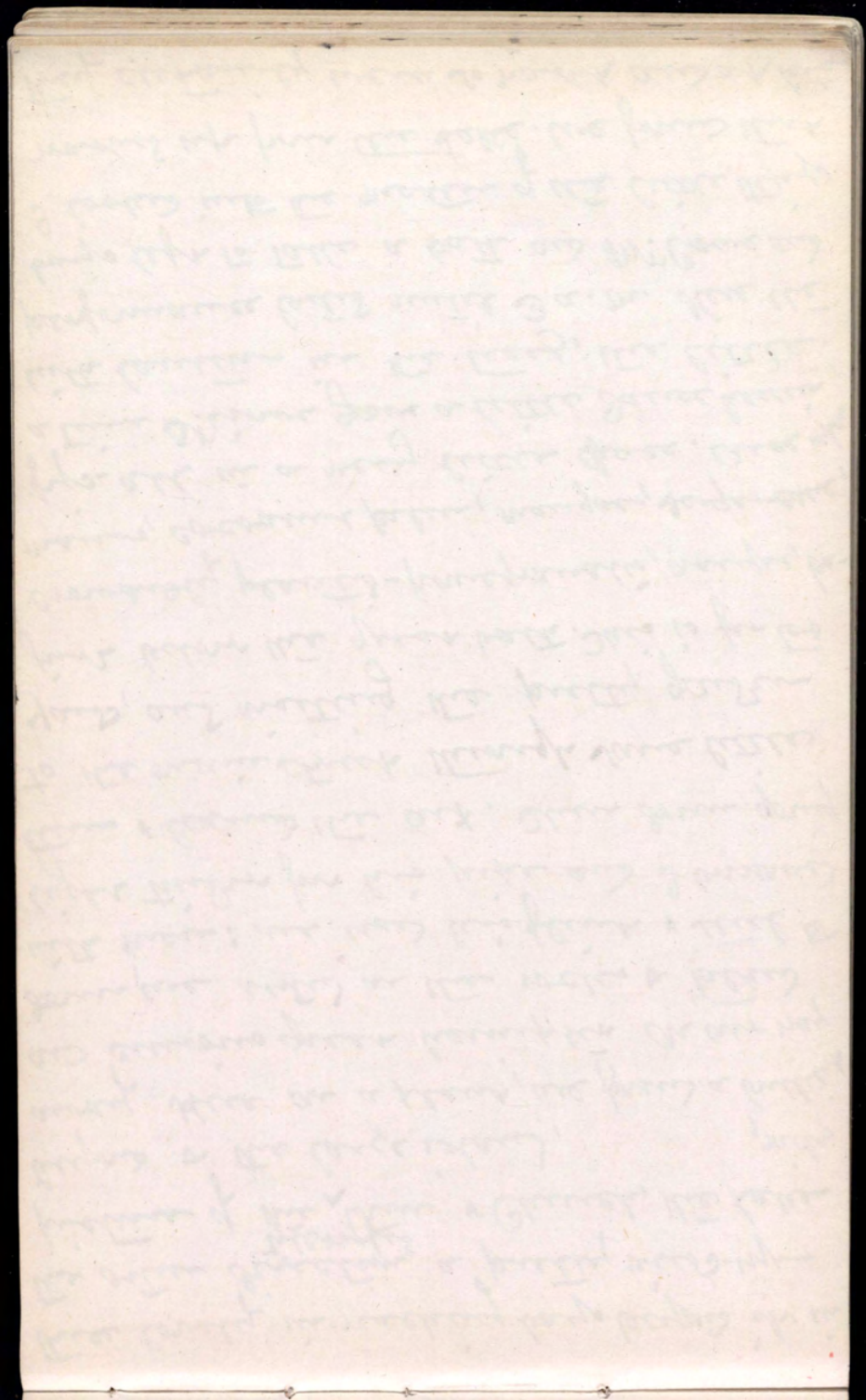
When we got to the Meson, we found our
dinner ready. It was a chef-d'oeuvre. First
a "Smear" of caviare, a brain soup, a nice
meat with potatoes and dressed cucumbers, fri-
joles with hot chile, tomatoes, cheese, ^{fried} cakes
with quince dressing, and black coffee. After din-
ner our guest insisted on my taking rest:
I accordingly withdrew and went to writing:
he of course went to call on the lovely Donna
from Guadalupe, who is out here super-
intending some work on their place, next to
his own. She is handsome, the child of wealth,
about 30; she was formerly engaged to a
young man of good family in Guadalupe.



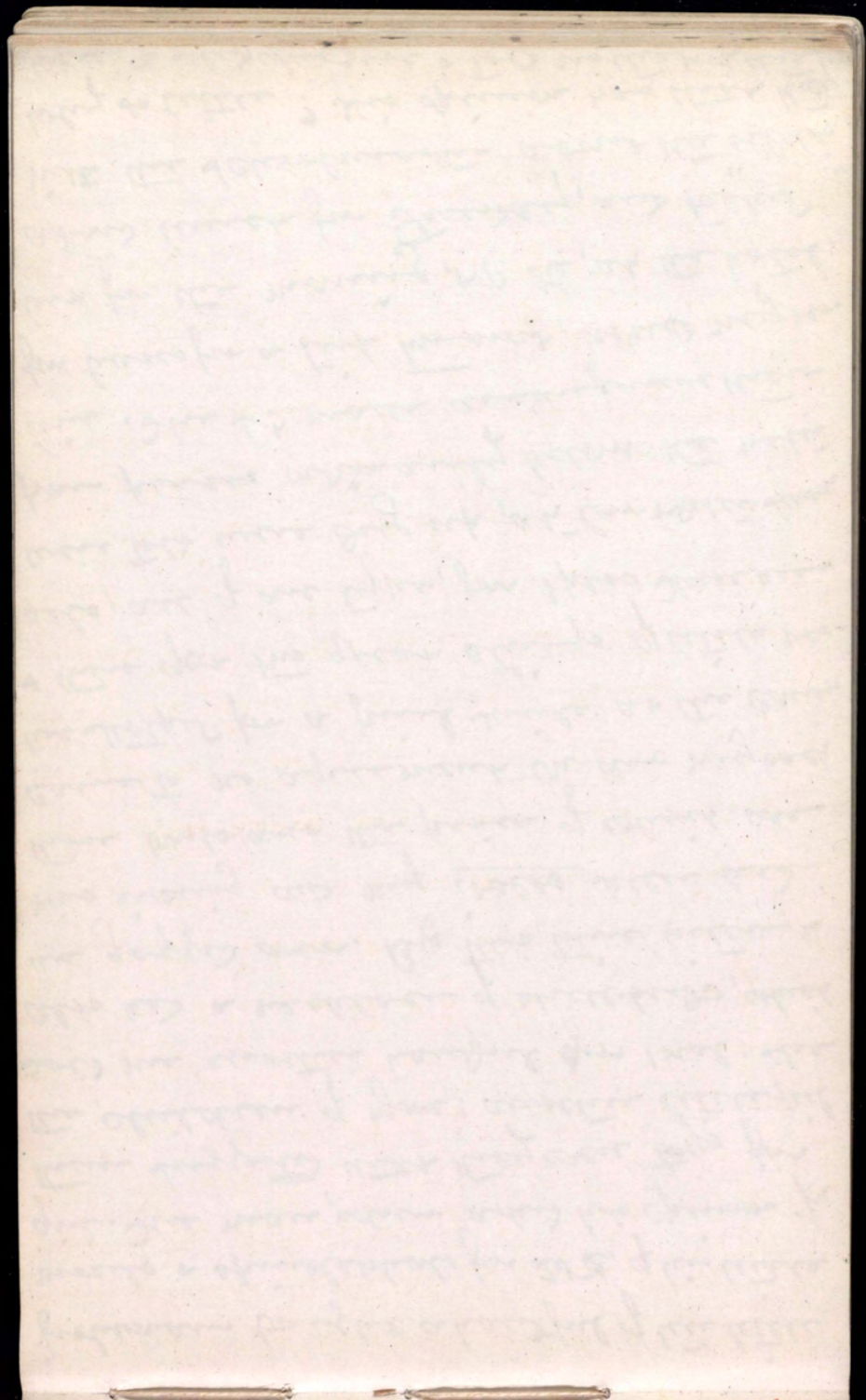
but he was killed in a duel. She have never
married. - After a while he came in and
I went down with him to the beach where
the boys were. Mr C. and I went to the Church.
The people were flocking in to afternoon ser-
vice. They are very poor and very devout.
Men & larger boys were on one side of
the church and women & little boys on the
other. The Ruelh of course as we went in
and came out but did not stay through
the service. Outside we met the old school
teacher, with whom we had quite a little
conversation. We learned of a man who had
monos. Upon him we called and secured
two small figures; real Jalisco type, & a
small eastern bowl for \$1.25. We then
climbed the rocky hill, to the little cross &
beyond and looked down upon lovely
scenes. Across from us ^{we} for ^{the} ^{first} ^{time} we
could just trace the fine outline of the
side of Colima, rising grandly: to the west
we saw a lovely sight, the further end
of the Lake. Mr. Cane's place below us &



These lovely in-rushing bays beyond 'A in
 the other direction a pretty bird's-eye
 picture of the ^{tile-roofed} ~~temple~~ & Church, the lake
 beyond & the large island, , miles
 away. Here on a plank, we found a brilliant
 and curious great heron. On our way
 down, we rested on the rocks & talked
 with men: one used his flint & steel to
 light tinder for his pipe and I borrowed
 them & learned the art. Then down, going
 to the main street through some little
 yards, and visiting the pretty garden
 just below the great bath. This is far too
 crowdedly planted - pomegranates, anaps, ba-
 manos, coconuts palm, mangoes, sugar cane,
 figs all in a very little space. Once upon
 a time St. Crowe gave a little dance here in
 with lanterns in the trees; the little
 performance lasted until 3 a.m. Here the
 boys left to take a bath and Mr. Crowe and
 I looked into the matter of the little things
 washed up from the Lake. We found that
 they certainly were so washed and at his

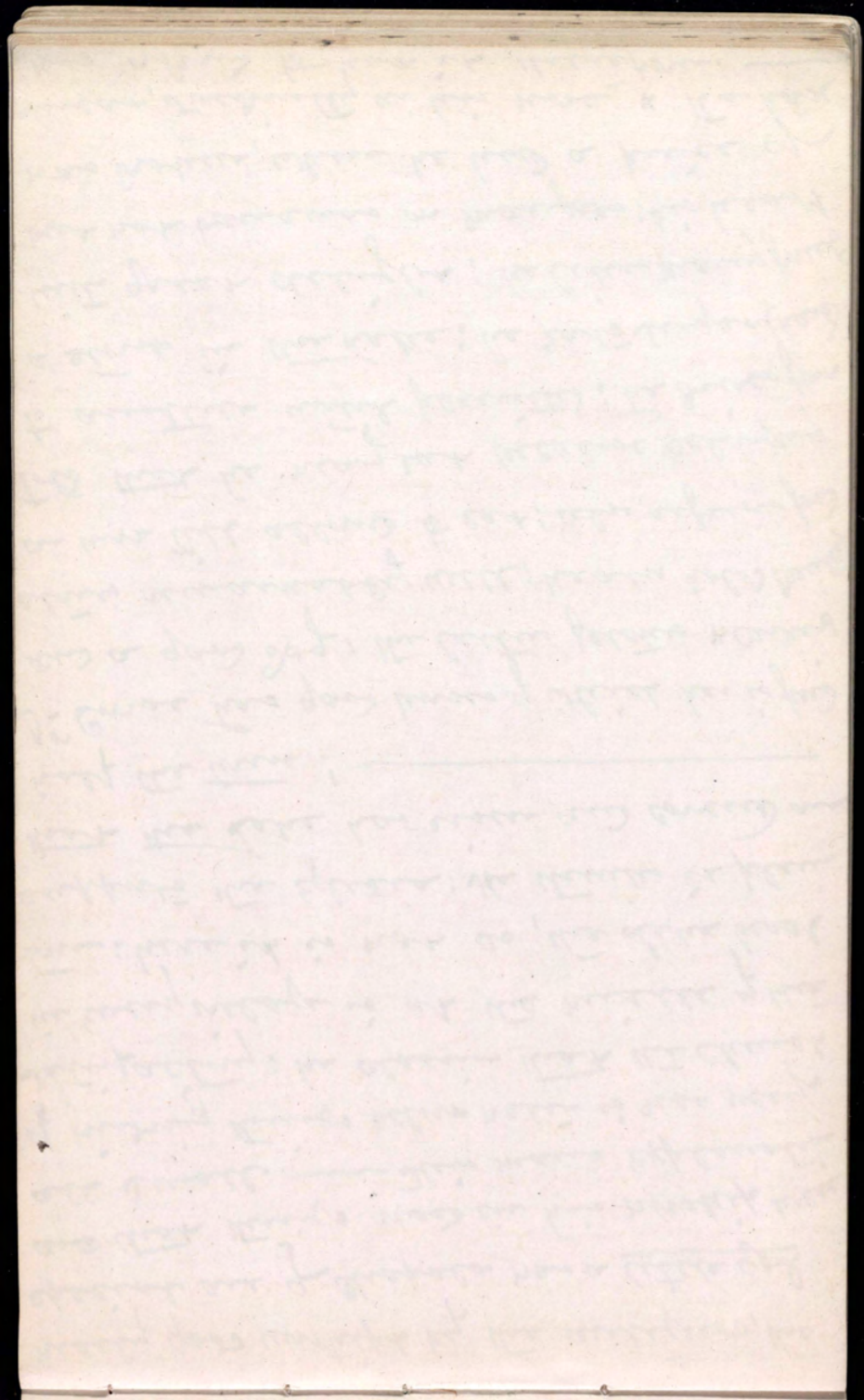


Fisherman brought a handful of ten little
vessels & spindle whorls for 25¢. of his little
girl. The man, when asked his opinion of
them suggested that they were toys for
the children of yore: another little girl
sold me another handful for 1 real: she
also had a necklace of shell beads, which
we goggled over. By this time interest
was rising and my idols seller had
three bowls over the price of which we
came to no agreement. On our way back
we stopped for a final smile at the corner
& there got two great strings of little ves-
sels, all of one type, for 1 peso. These we
were told were dug up, at low water season
from places ordinarily below the water
line. The S. made arrangements then
for boxes for a trip tomorrow, asked my bar-
ter for the morning, & P. He, at the hotel,
asked lunch for Tuesday, and talked
with the Schoolmaster about the "ollitos".
Why so little? His opinion was that they
were of religious use & told us that of the



many good worship by the antiguos, the special one of Chapala was a little god and that things used in his worship were all small. — This man's explanation of finding things below water is not very satisfactory; he claims that the church in every village is at the middle of the town: here it is not so, the Lake beach supports the Iglesia: He thinks it plain that the Lake has risen and covered an half the town! —

Sr. Croce has good horses of which he is fond and a good dog: the latter fetches & carries stones remarkably well; he also holds dignity as long till allowed to eat; also refuses food told that he may eat because belonging to another until permitted: he dives for a stone in the Lake: he eats Sugar (hard) with great delight: he likes many fruits but not bananas or mangoes: his heart was broken, when he had a piece of Sugar, stuck in his nose & he has not asked to eat it thereupon. —



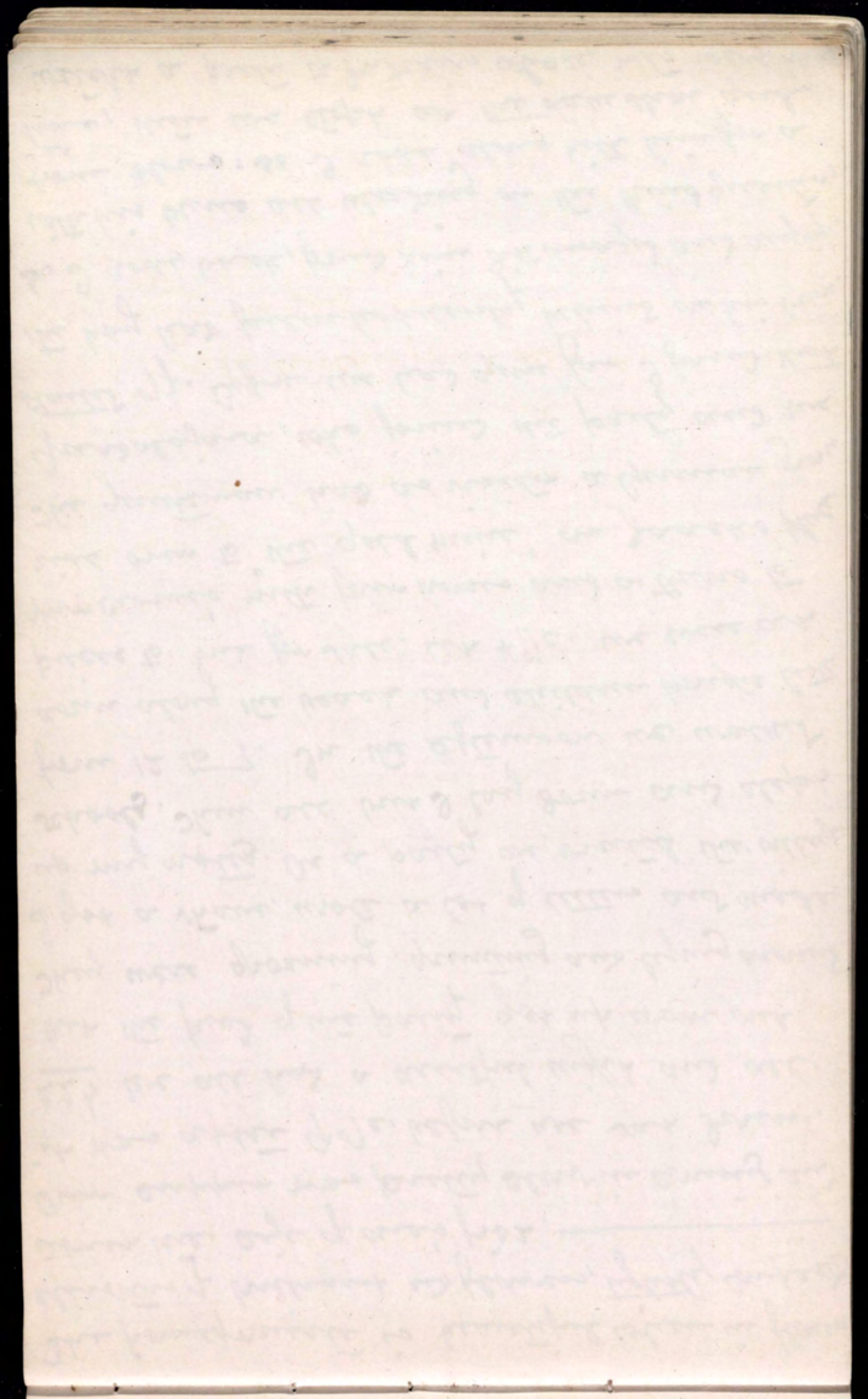
64

The pomegranate is beautiful when in flower, clusters of brilliant red flowers, tightly compacted about the size of one's fist. —————

Our supper was pretty slow in coming and it was after 9 P.M. before we sat down.

22nd We all had a dreadful night and all but the head of the party got up worn out.

They were groaning, grunting and lying around. I got a shave, wrote a lot of letters and made up my notes. As a party we visited the village schools. Then all but I lay down and slept from 12 to 7. In the afternoon we walked down along the beach and children brought little pieces to me for sale. At 4 P.M. we were at Mr. Crowe's with four horses and a burro to ride over to "the gold mine" on Jaacks place. The gentleman had as visitor a German from Guadalajara, who joined the party and we started off. Before we had gone far I found that the boy had fallen hopelessly behind on his burro. So I rode back, found him discouraged and angry, with his burro all bleeding on the hind quarters from blows: so I rode along with him for a time, then we stop at the Lake shore and watch a party of Indians whose nets were hanging



Chapala:

65.

Figure^(a) of reddish-gray clay: nose large plain, convex; back hollowed out; headress high and plain; ears simple, flat, rounded projecting unevenly placed; nipples quite large & at shoulder; right arm akimbo with hand at side of body; left arm gone, but hand present on chest between breasts; legs straightened out; apron reaching nearly to feet; height 2 in.

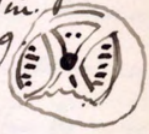
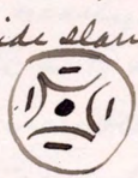
Figure^(b) of blackish earthenware irregularly burned; seated with knees drawn up and feet squarely on ground; arms of different lengths with hands meeting on left knee, the right wrist being on the right knee; hands & feet only badly indicated; two diagonal lines parallel on each shoulder; nose large but slightly concave; mouth crescent form below; eyelids swollen; ears (right one gone) project upward and outward and with three diagonal lines incised; headress simple except for narrow cording at bottom; male; height 4 1/2 in.

Spindle whorls of clay. usually small, generally plain. Varying in form.

Spindlewhals.

{ Disks.	straight edge.	a. b. --- k.
	slant edge.	h. i. j.
	curved edge.	c.
{	spheroids.	f. g.
	unequal convexes.	d. e.

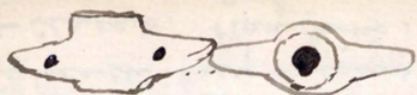
- (a) simple straight edged disk - 1 in. dia. washed
- (b) " " 1 1/4 in. " "
- (c) disk; rounded edge; flat above & below, 1 in.
- (d) slightly convex below; more so above, with rim at junction of two faces; signs of design on upper side 1 1/4 in. nearly.
- (e) like last.
- (f) upper & lower faces about equally convex making up nearly all of specimen: nearly as high or thick as across. 7/8 inch dia. ?
- (g) Little smaller than last; horizontal circle around it, incised; the middle band has a zigzag line with dots. 3/4 in. dia. Bead like.
- (h) Upper larger face, occupied with pattern of incised lines: faces horizontal; side slanting 1 in.
- (i) Like last except pattern 7/8 in.
- (j) " about same size.



- (k) Disk; flat on both sides; straight edged; pattern on both sides; alike but on one side filled in with white. Edge encircled with two incised bands, all round near borders. Unusually neat and well made; nearly 1 in. dia.



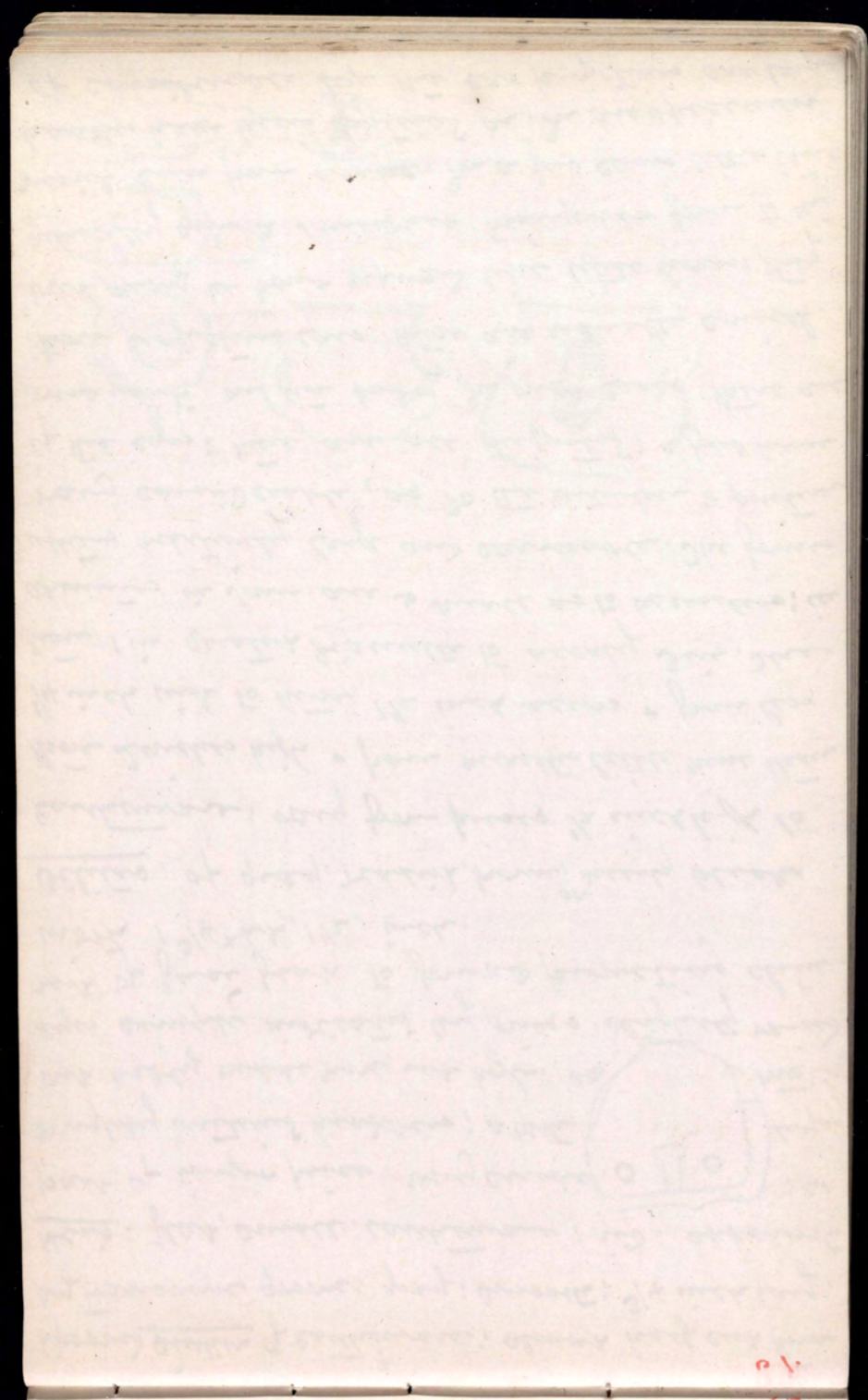
These spindle whorls were all picked up on the beach: they present several forms & may be classed. Plain disks: a. b. Disks slop. edges. h. i. j. Om? " k. " round edge. c.



67
Grooved surface of earthenware; almost half cut thru
by transverse groove; gray; smooth; $\frac{3}{4}$ inch long.

Head: flat, small, earthenware; red; apparently
part of larger piece; very crude. ; a
roughly outlined head; a rather
but badly made nose set high; and
eyes simply indicated by rings slightly raised;
rest of face flat to forward projecting chin.
width $1\frac{3}{4}$ x ht. $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch.

Ocellitas: of gray, reddish brown, ^{or} nearly black
earthenware; vary from pieces $\frac{1}{2}$ inch high to
more 2 inches high & from mouths little more than
 $\frac{1}{4}$ inch wide to more $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch across & from less
than 1 in. greatest diameter to nearly 3 in. The
apertures in some are so small as to be useless; in
others relatively large and serviceable. The forms
vary considerably, as do the number & position
of the ears: there are all perforated; a few have
ornaments on the body. In most cases there are
three projecting ears: these are usually conical,
but may be bent upward like little horns: they
generally give a somewhat triangular form to the
result seen from above. In a few cases little true
handles have been fastened on. In one specimen
of considerable size the ear projections are large.



and notched on upper side to a crest line ^{from}.
In one quite large specimen a vertical notched
crest runs between two of the three ears; in
one two ears from two horizontal crests connect
the ears; in one three ear piece a wart with
a notch in it lies between two ears and a small
vertical notched crest between two; in one ~~small~~^{flat}
bottomed two ear specimen the ears are like
warts perforated through the base; one piece
of unusual height and slenderness has three
low conical ears; one little (rudimentary) dark one
has two ~~short~~^{looped} handles attached near bottom; one
large three-ear piece has three horizontal
crests between the ears; The greater number
of these were dug up from places usually
under the Lake and uncovered only at lower
water. A few were picked up on the beach. —

Bowl: Very simple, plain, thin: of red, uneven-
ly burned pottery. Dia. 4 in. ht. less than 2 inches.
This was dug up, with the figures first above
described, at Chapala, inland.

Sun.

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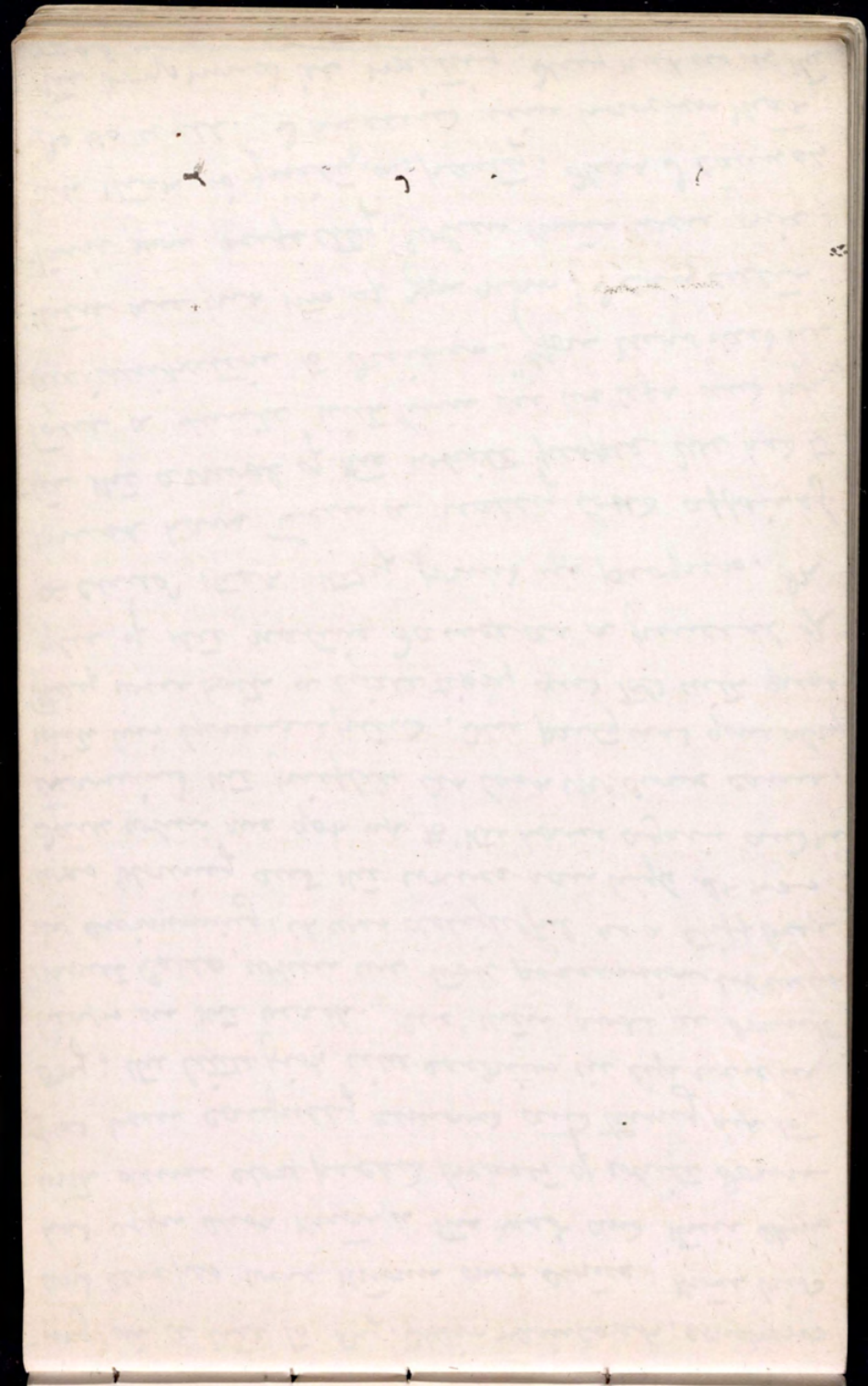
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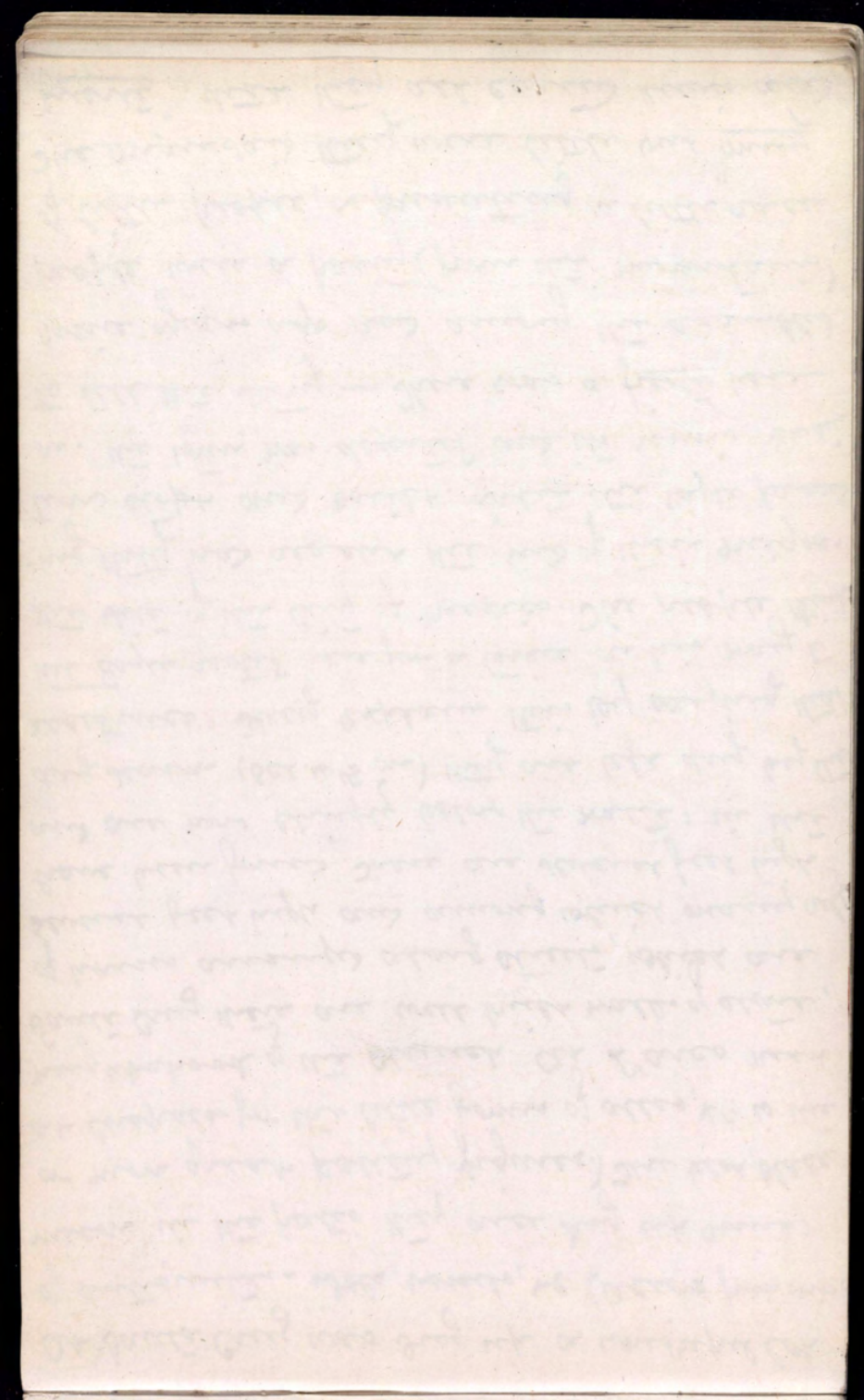
20.

69
-ing in a line to dry. Their raincoats, sombreros
and serapes were thrown over stones; three birds
had been shot through the head and their skins
with dense close packed breasts of white down
has been carefully removed and hung up to
dry; the little fish, like sardines in tins were in
heaps on the beach. We then rode on down to
Monte Carlo, where we took possession. We went
in swimming: it was delightful as a stiff breeze
was blowing and the waves ran high. It was
dark when we got up to the house again and we
examined the pieflies. At last Mr. Crow came,
with his German friend. The party had gone along.
They were both a little tipsy and told with great
glee of the native dance as a funeral of
a child that they found in progress. It
must have been a really loud affair af-
ter the arrival of the white people. We had to
take a smile with him as we left and refused
an invitation to dinner. "You know" said he
there are but two of you now! I can enter-
tain you perfectly. When there were five -
ah that is quite a party. That I cannot
do so well. I assured him however that
the boys would be waiting. They met us on the
road



23^d at 8.30 we were ready and waiting for Mr. Crowe and our promised yacht trip over to the Island. It was quite a little after 10. before the boat came. We started off fairly but had hardly got started when the wind died down on us and we landward moved. We had to give up the Island and after hot drifting and toiling we were at last glad, slowly and with the aid of oars to make land at about 1 P.M. not far above Mr. Crowe's own place and at a little mangrove on a headland owned by Indians. Here we sat under the dense shade and ate our lunch. On the yacht several of us had felt squeamish - especially Herman, Lang, and Shreve. Herman was really seasick. It was fully one o'clock when we got to shore and every one felt ravenous. We ate everything we had. The boys then went down to the lake, while Lutz went to sleep in the shade and Crowe and I talked with the man and old woman, his mother, who live in and own the grove. They told us the same about the little ollas for the child god as the old teacher. They say there is no place where pills or pots are found in the lake.

At Santa Cruz was dug up a wonderful lot
of antiquities - idols, vessels, &c. (across from our
meson in the patio they once dug up nine
or more great pottery figures.) The best place
at Chapala for the little forms of ollas, &c. is the
neighborhood of the church. At L'arco near
Santa Cruz there are well built walls of stone,
of houses arranged along streets, which are
several feet high and among which many relics
have been found. There are several feet high
and are now chiefly below the water: in the
dry season (Oct. 4th on) they are left dry by the
recedence. They explain this by saying that
the Eagle rested here for a time on his way to
the site of the City of Mexico. The people think-
ing they had reached the end of their migra-
tion clopt and built. Later the eagle passed
on. The town was deserted and its ruins remain
to tell the story. — There was a fiesta here
nine years ago and among the assembled
people were a party (from the mountains)
of little people, representing a little race.
The man said they were little but "muy
fuertes": that they all carried knives and



would as small provocation assault others: that they dressed much like other people: that they had large heads, broad faces, and were hairy: "mon like animals than like men." He said there were perhaps ten or more. The old woman said perhaps thirty. Later I asked the landlady about them. She remembered them perfectly. Said they were less than a boy of ten but were men grown with monstrues; that both men and women were present: that they were decently dressed: that they were not freaks but a dwarf race.

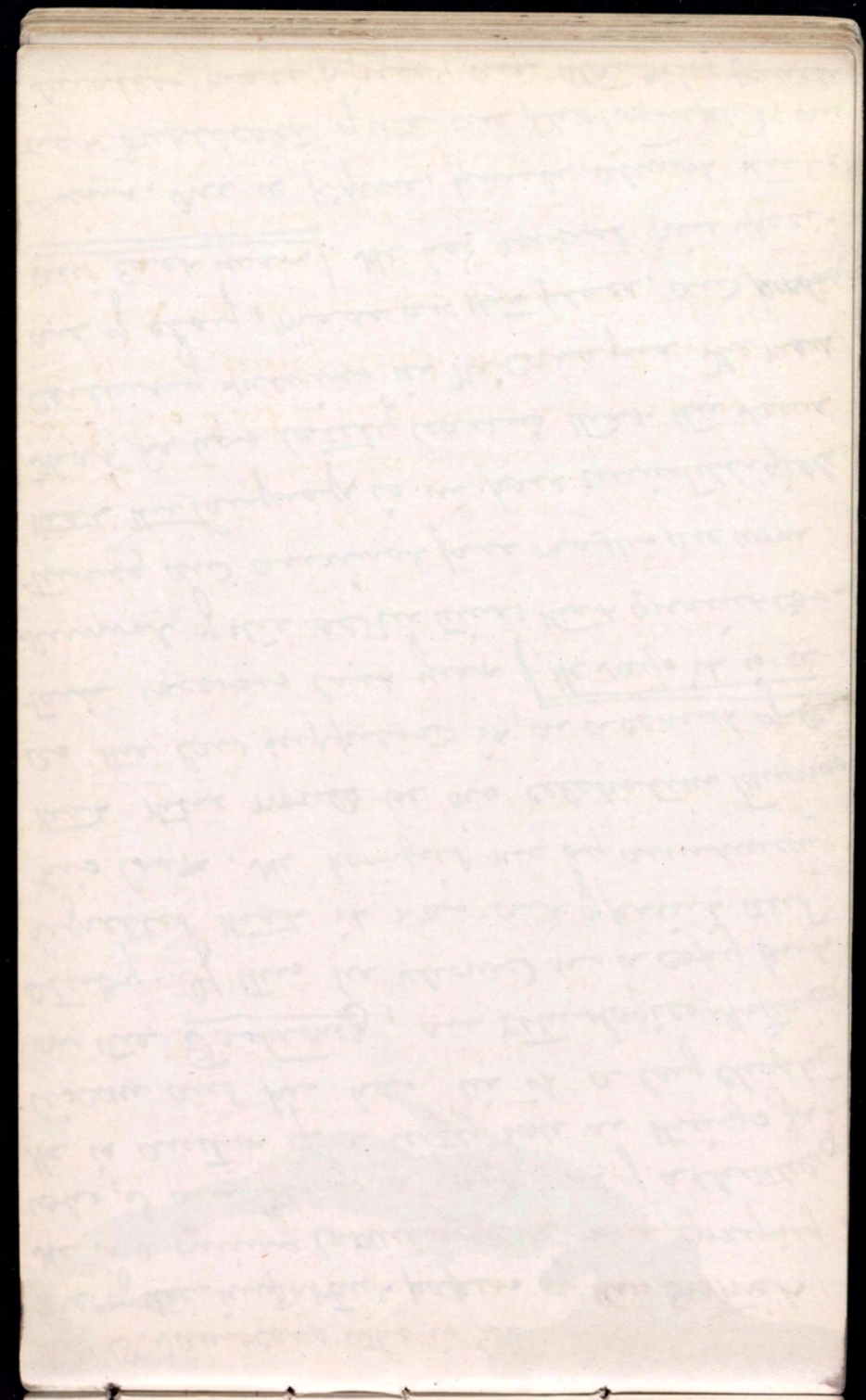
The mango grove was not large but the trees were very heavily loaded. Some of them must have had several hundred fruit on a single tree. Mr. Crow says that probably they give an income of 500 pesos a year - we then went down to the boat where we found all the boys swimming: after curious alternations of calm and little bits of breeze we got back to town and left Sr. Croce & Helen LaF. Buying relics & a Surin fruit & the

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24th. We were up betimes, finishing up various final bits and were ready to leave at 8.30. Our horses were a bit late and we got off at 9.0. We were better mounted than either time before and made better time. Kenna & Mr. Shreve were on mules. In the courtyard of the great hacienda of Atiquiza my horse stumbled and threw me! We reached the station at 12.15. and abided dinner at the little liquor shop. It was surprisingly good for the circumstances. At 2.30 our train came along and we got on: it was cruded with a cargo of people. We reached Guadalupe at time and went at once to the Hotel and then to Mr. Wilson. There we got what we had left there and which - Mr. Wilson with us to photograph the great figure in the stone in the Patales. Leaving him and Kenna there. Mr. W and I went to see Sr. Mariano Barcena. He was glad to see us & gave advice regarding Mesquite, expressed doubt regarding any nana raje and gave us card to Sr. Samcoy and Sr. Matute. He also presented me a copy of his paper on the Volcan of Colima. We went then to call

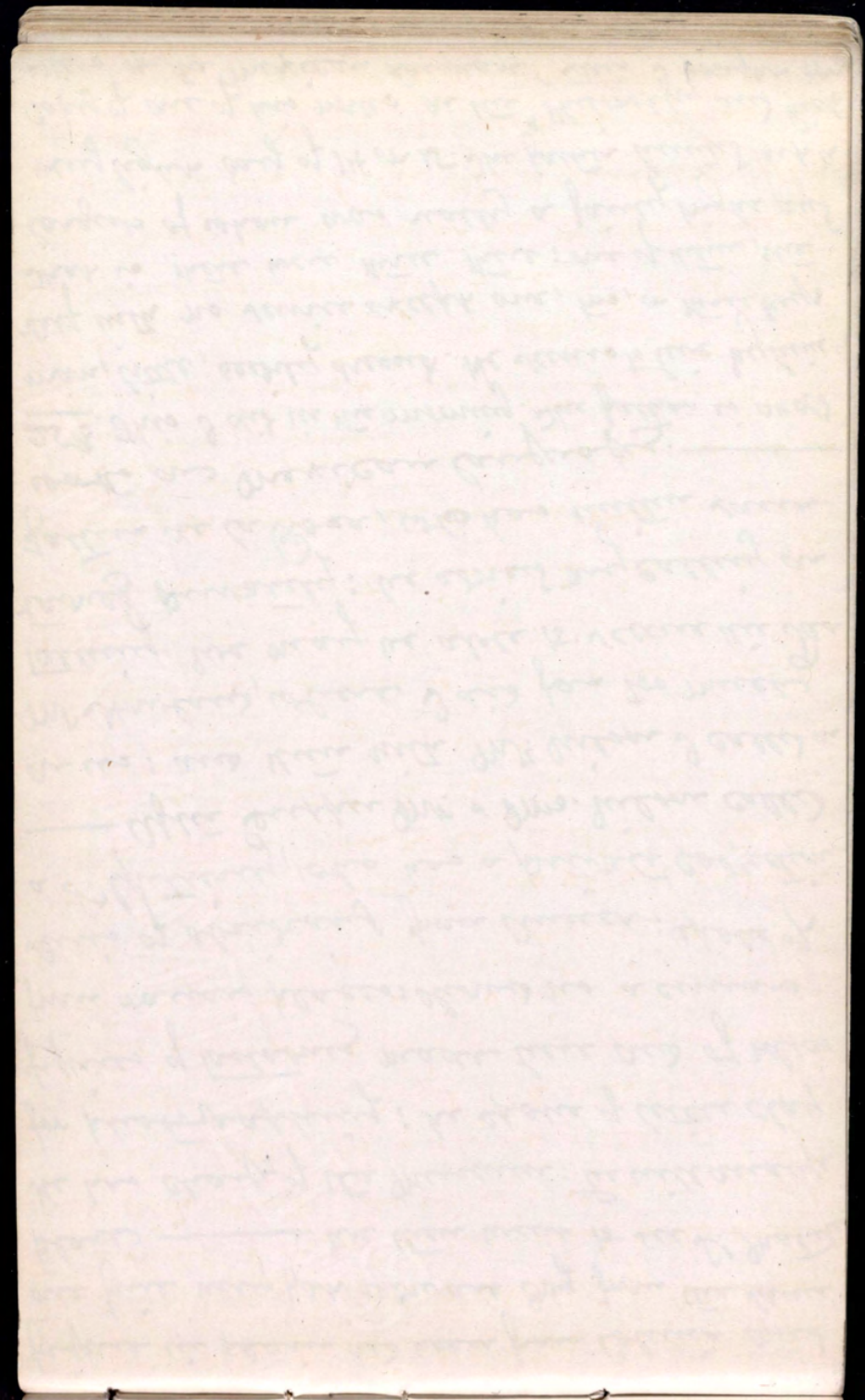


Dr Samocoy who is ⁷⁴ one of the important papers of the District. He is a funny looking little man, graying, who, I am told is a good deal of a shuffler. He is author of a little note on things Jaliscan and he has in it a long chapter on the Tastones, an Ethnologico-Historical study. Of this he showed us a copy but regretted that it was out of print and his loss. He horrified me by announcing that there would be no celebration tomorrow as the law suppressed it, on account of certain excesses last year. He says it is a survival of the older time; that quaint costumes and animal face masks are worn, that the language is in part unintelligible. That he has lately learned that the same ceremony survives in Nicaragua. The masks are of clay, made at the place, and ~~probably~~ new each year. He had several fine specimens. One a figure, female, almost the exact duplicate of the one photographed; one smaller male figure; one standing female

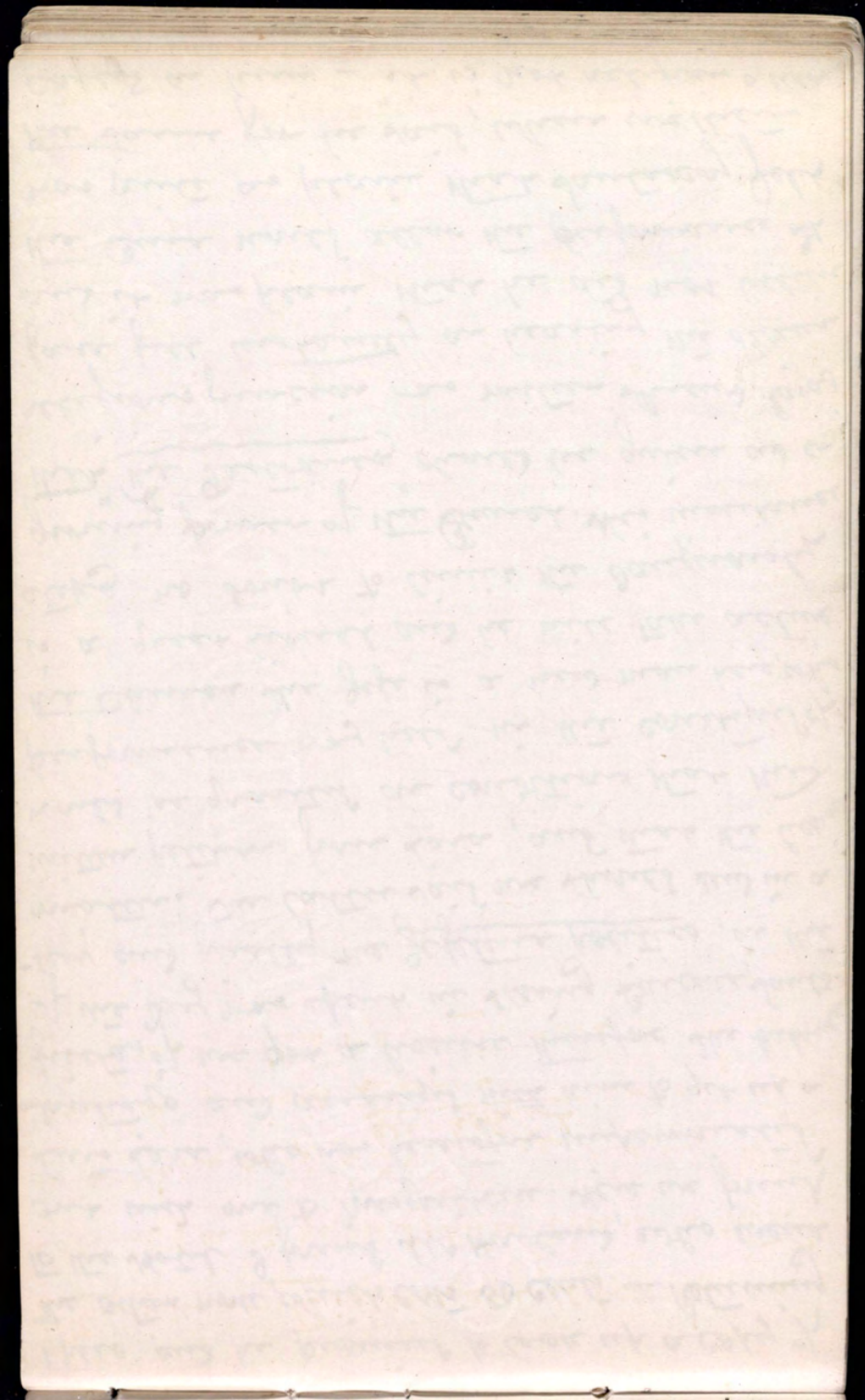


75.
figure in plain red ware from Columbia and
are fine very fat redware dog from the same
place ——— We then went to see S. Matute.
He has charge of the Museum: he will arrange
for photographing: he spoke of little clay
figures of Tlataones made here and of relics
from various places: showed us a curious
series of obsidians from Ameca: spoke of
a S. Gutierrez, who has a private collection.
—— After Supper Mr. & Mrs. Wilson called
on us: and then with Mr. Wilson I called on
Mr. Howland, where I did far too much
talking. We may be able to secure the Tas-
taones privately: he advised my calling on
Jatun de la Rosa, who has written some
works on Mexican languages.

25th. This I did in the morning. The father is an old
man, little, sedily dressed. He seems to live by him-
self with no service except one, two, or three boys.
That is there were three there: one of them, the
largest of whom was really a fairly bright and
very light boy of 14 or 15. The father hunted up a
copy of one of his works on the "Philosophy and Rich-
ness of the Mexican Language." This I bought for

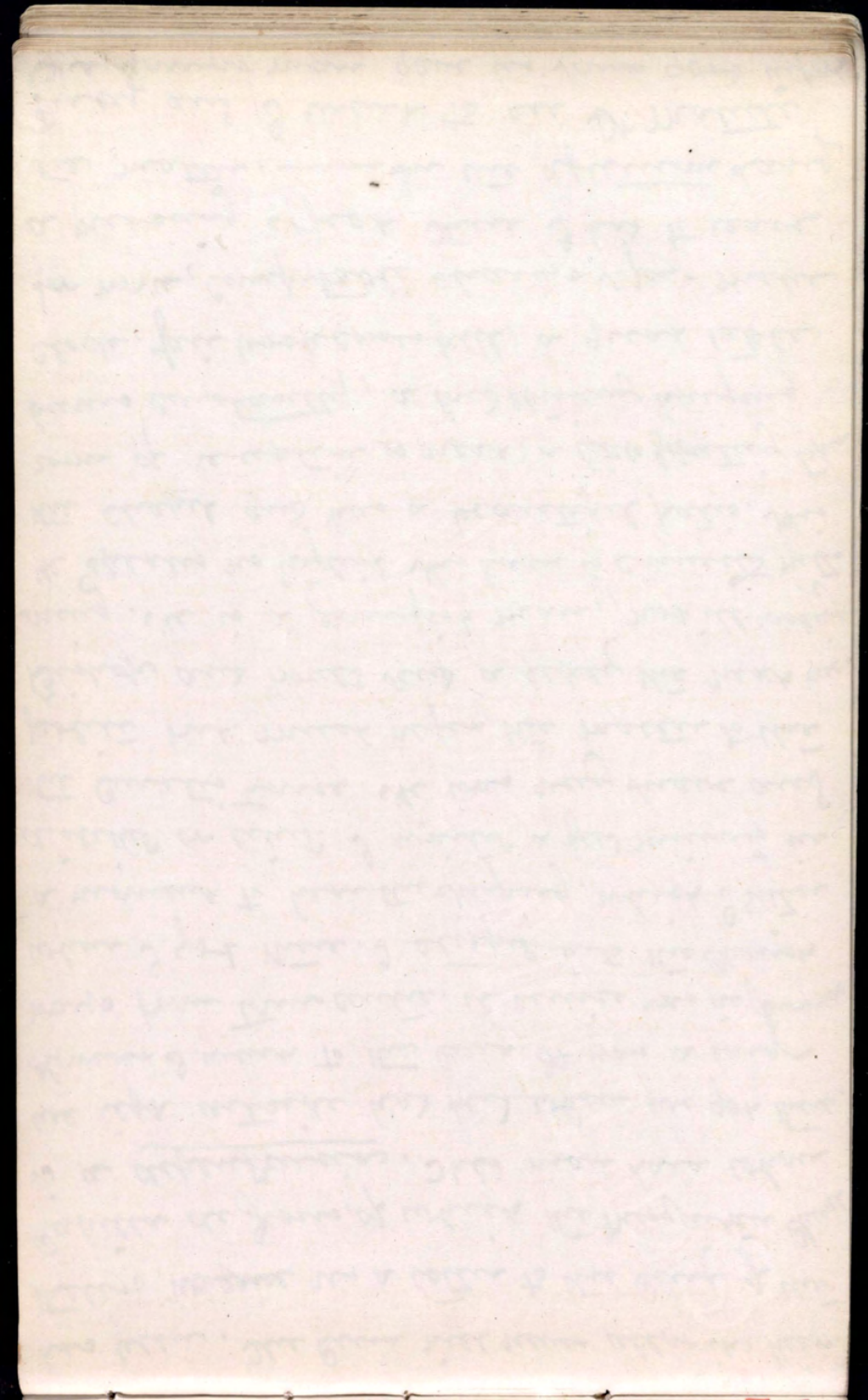


I pers. and he promised to look up a copy of
 The other work, which costs 50 cents. — Returning
 to the Hotel I found Mr. Howland, who went
 out with me to Mesquite. Here we found
 Luis Lara, who has heretofore impersonated
 Santiago and arranged with him to get up a
 fiesta, if we got a licence therefore. The balance
 of the day was spent in seeing Encarnación Santo-
 sey and finally the Jefe político, in the
 matter. The latter said we should send in a
 written petition from Lara, and that the licence
 would be granted on condition that the
 performance was held in the courtyard of
 the Church. The Jefe is a new man here, who
 is a great liberal and he will take active
 steps no doubt to limit the dangerously
 growing power of the Church. His insistence
 that "the Pastores" should be given as a
 religious function was rather absurd. Lara's
 face fell notably on hearing the decision
 and it was plain that he did not believe
 the Cua would allow the performance. It
 was quite as plain that Santosey felt
 the same for he said, when we then
 called on him — "it is not religious here,



Museum of State: Three small figures at
 Copala; in the ground; there were seven dated
 in a circle, as if in conference. 7 leagues N.W. of
 Guad (in Municip. ^{see photo. list} ~~Tlapopan~~) — Large figure,
 cf. Crow's specimen: probably Lake Chapala. —

has been. The Cura will never allow it. ^{78.} Mr.
Thelen, however, gave us a letter to the Cura of the
Capilla de Jesus, of which the Mercurian Church
is a dependencia. This man Lara, whom
we left outside had fled when we got there.
However I went to the Cura. It was a long
ways from town centre. A service was in progress
when I got there. I stepped into the Church
a moment to hear the singing, which I rather
disliked or liked. I waited a few minutes in
the Curate's house. He was very suave and
polite but must refer the matter to the
Bishop and would send a reply the next eve-
ning. He is a youngish man, not ill-looking.
He speaks no English. His house is connected with
the Chapel and has a beautiful patio. His
room of reception is neat; a little floating lamp
burns constantly, a bird striking hanging
clock, fair bookcases full, a great table
for more, comfortable chairs & sofa - make
a pleasing effect. There I had to leave
the matter. — In the afternoon Lang,
Pacey and I went to see Dr. Matute.
The younger man gave us some good inform



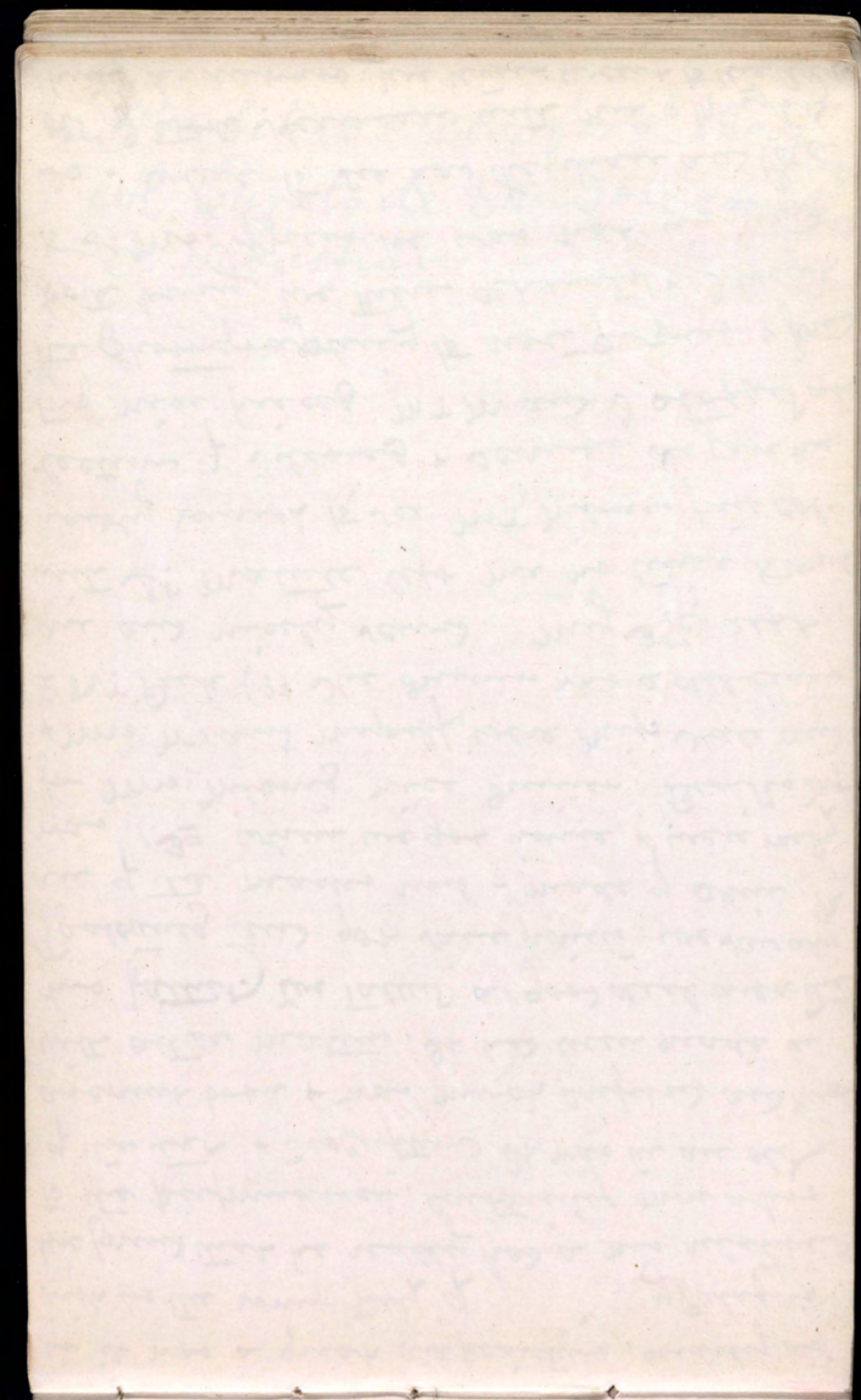
79
information about the ruins at Quemada. He has
made a plan of these: he tells us it is easy to
reach them. Zacatecas by rail; Villa Nueva
by diligencia; then a walk on horseback to
the ruins. He also told us of a great idol
at San Juan de Toul, which his father has
illustrated in a govt. document. The older
gentleman gave me several statistical & other
publications. He then took us all to the
large pottery works at the Station. They are
making much handsome ware there, but large-
ly after foreign models; thus Pompeian vases
are a favorite: here too they are making
some clay figures of large size, which must
become favorites. We were in search of little
pottery figures of Tastoanéz but none were
here. So we all took St. Cars to the common
pottery market. On the way we passed an open
windas behind the grating of which stood a
little lad, who was at the height with small
box. He was probably not six feet from
us. We found the pottery market very
interesting. So many new & curious little
cheap things! Among the rest were strange
masks of pottery worn by children in sport. ~~the~~

there I bought a series, all different, in 80.
black, purple, red & yellows, at from .02 to
.04 apiece. The boats here are regular
little houses, with a bed for sleeping in at
night, right among the waves. - Making an
appointment for 3 p.m. Tomorrow we left here.
It was from him that we went to the Jefferson
ark.

26th. At 9 o'clock a.m. I went over to the little old
Spaniard's to work at his collection. I picked
out the specimens desired for photographing. It
made really quite a series. I left Lang to
photograph, Shreve to describe, and Mr. Wilson
and I went off to Meggistan to find Lara.
We had to go thru the usual loss of time &
at last got at him in his field. He was little
disposed to resume negotiations. It was plain
that the idea of a churchyard performance
was not to his mind, nor was he at all
confident of the Curate's consent. At last
he consented to come around at 4 o'clock to
try for a license. We then went with our
Indian named Martinez to his house to see
a ms. respecting the Tastoonez. His place
was a little adobe of no pretensions yet

Preobiters Iscl'sforo Blasquez
Al Curato de San José etnalso
S. Sebastian

in it was a great oil painting, nearly as
high as the room itself of y Palafox.
We found that he really had a ms. relative
to the performance, containing more orders
of the text & description. It was in an old
account book & was much confused and mixed
with other matters. It had been made by
his father. We talked a good deal over the
Tasloanez and got some points. We saw also
one of the masks used - made of skin. It
was 1.30 when we got home & were ready
for Mrs. Wilson's nice dinner. Besides Mr.
& Mrs. W. and myself, were Miss Hale and
a Mr. Peck (?). The dinner was a delicious
one and nicely served. My 37c. apt.
with St. Matute left me no time to visit
hardly enough to see Mr. Wilson's fine col-
lection of Tiliac & scorpions. He gave me
two nice pieces. Mr. W. and I stopped at
the photographing to not forget & found
both busy. We then separated. I went
to St. M's. office. He was not in and
so I went to see how Herman and Percy
did. I took Herman with me & brought
him a sandwich. We then went to the Adm.



-cid Mineria, where we found Sr. Matute who
 went with us to the Museum and arranged
 for our photographing tomorrow. We then
 got Percy & Mr. Nelson and went down to
 see the woman who rents costumes to the
 Tastoanes. On the way we saw the Theatro
Segollado and the Pitales, with their fire and
 sandal shops. We found the woman away,
 and her door locked at the costumes but we
 found a man busy repairing and recoloring
 the masks for our Tastoanes. Staying
 some time to watch him, we hurried back
 to Mr. Nelson's house. Here Lara was waiting
 with him we went to Santoscoy's to obtain
 a "petition". He was very busy with an
articulo and begged us to return in half an
 hour. As Mr. Nelson had a meeting he left us.
 We met Mr. Howland on the St. On our re-
 turn our petition was ready. By hard racing
 we got around to the Jefetura just as
 his office hour closed, got an audience
 and action. - Going then to supper, Kenna
 & I afterwards looked vainly for Padre de la
 Rosa & for El Cura. Home at 9.45

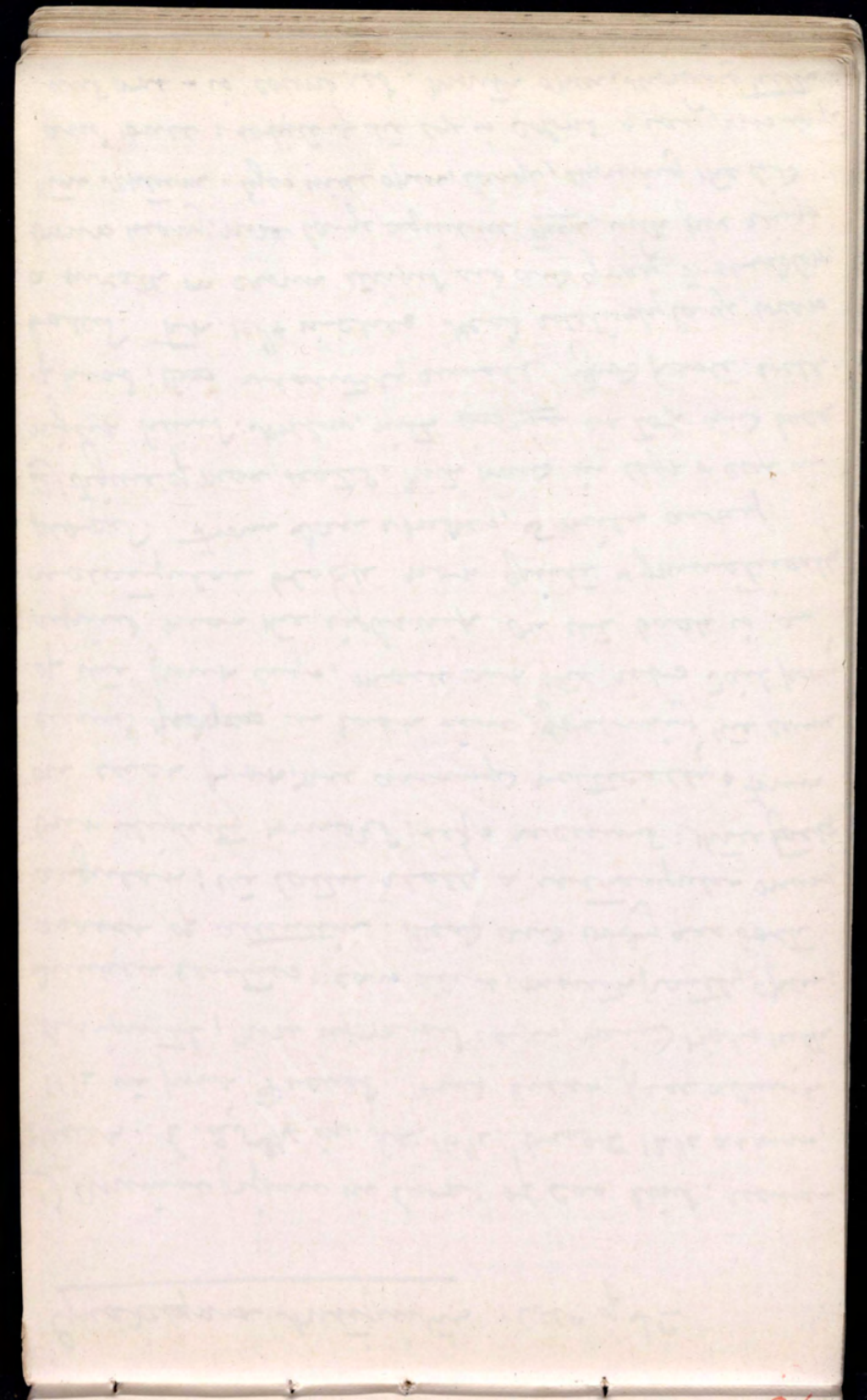
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Guadalupe Antiquities : Coln. of SR

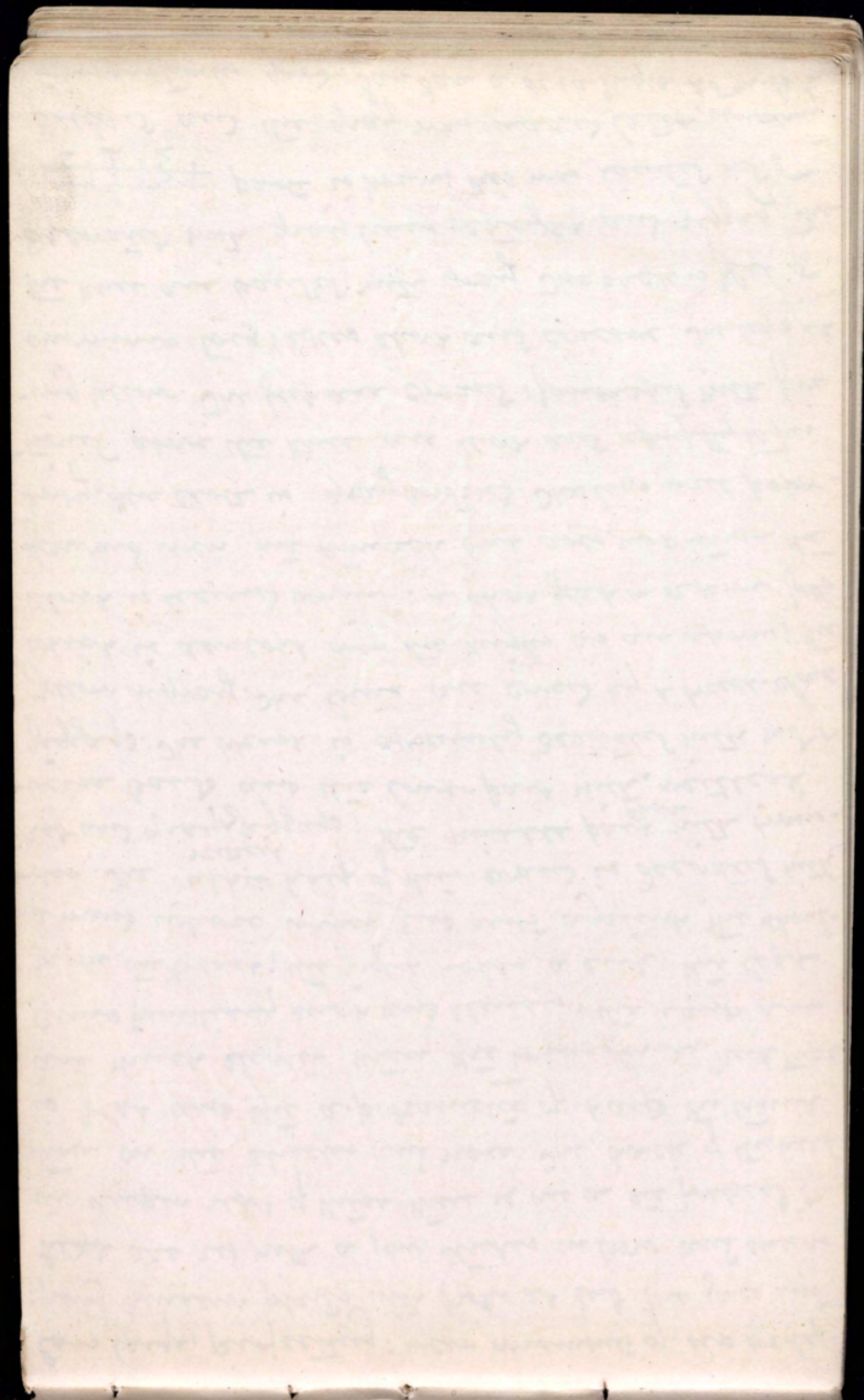
83.

1) Animal figure in lava: of cat kind; recumbent. l. $25\frac{3}{4}$ in. ht. $16\frac{1}{2}$. breadth $12\frac{1}{2}$ at rear, $11\frac{1}{2}$ in front. P. clud. Head erect, face almost horizontal, nose upraised: eyes, raised disks with sunken centres; ears alert; mouth partly open; aspect of attention. Head and body are both angular: the latter really a rectangular mass, but slightly rounded. Legs recumbent: three ~~toes~~ on each foot, are arranged vertically. Four curved ~~ridges~~ on each side, following the curve of the front legs, mark out the ribs. Tail poorly defined near the right hip. On the back is a rectangular block not quite symmetrically placed. From San Andres, 5 miles away.

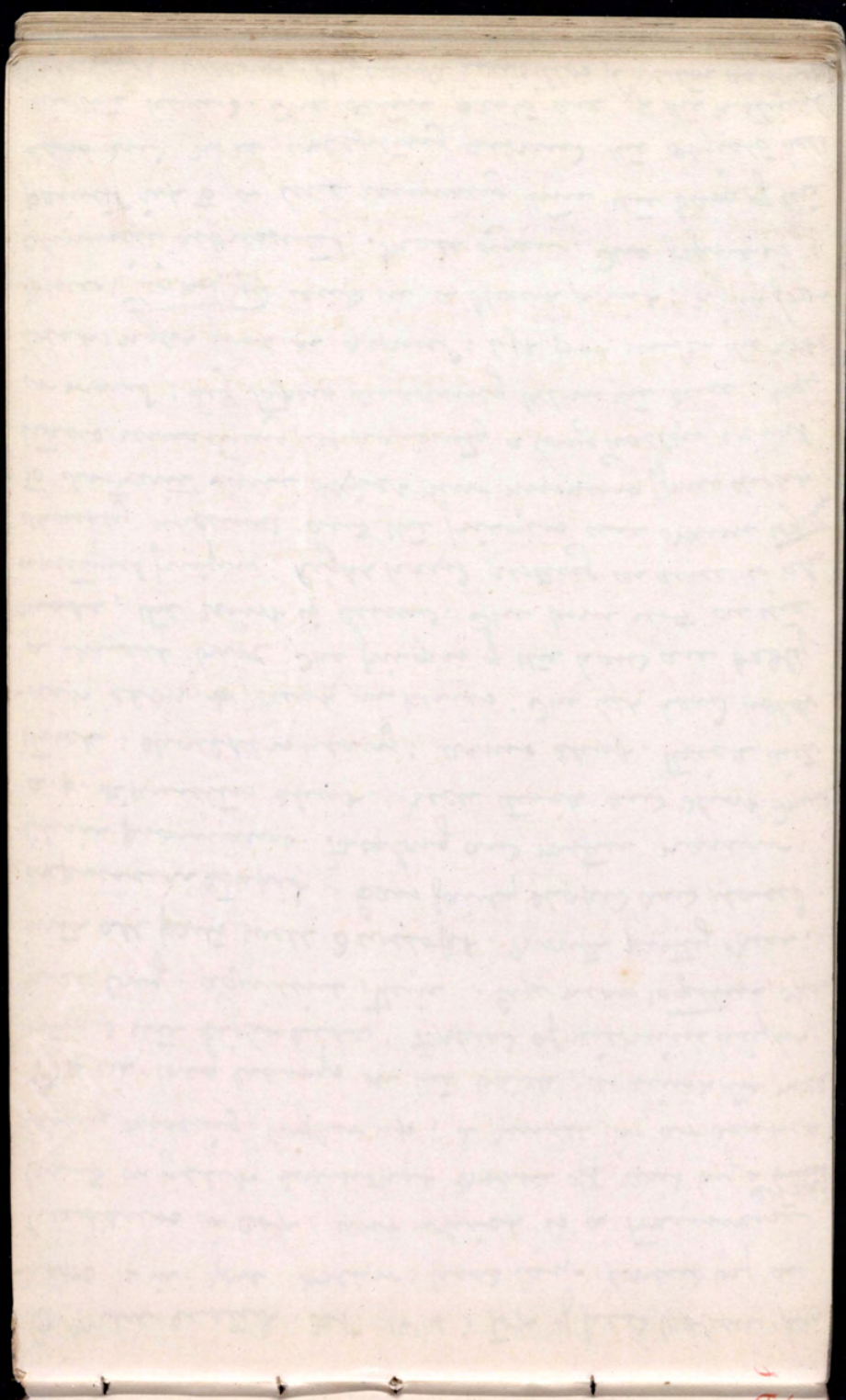
2) Figure of man, seated. With wand in left & cup in right hand: hollow, with apice at top and back of head; this relatively small. Good paste, well-baked. Ht. $11\frac{1}{4}$ inches. Head relatively large, wears a wreath or crown striped red and gray. Forehead low, brows heavy; nose large, aquiline, thin, with five rings from septum. Eyes wide open, large, showing the lid and ball: white of the eye is colored gray, iris - large and oval - is colored red. Mouth open: showing teeth.



Ears large, projecting: wear ornaments of six overlapping pendants plates with disks at end. The face and head are red with a few stripes on brow and cheeks in deeper red: of these there is one on the forehead & three on the cheeks and nose. The back of the head is flat and the a.p. diameter of it and the trunk are much shorter than the transverse. Neck thick. Arms peculiarly short and slender: the hands are before the breast; the right holds a cup, the left a wand whose upper end rests against the shoulder. The upper half of this wand is decorated with red and gray ^{vertical} zigzags; the middle part with transverse bands and the lower part with ^{short} vertical zigzags. The breast is obscurely decorated with red or yellow or gray. The loins are covered by a breech-cloth which is developed over the thighs as an apron; the cloth is secured behind; a short flap or apron falls forward over the stomach but does not touch the body. The cloth is gray bordered. The legs well proportioned above the knee are short and abruptly tapering below. The feet are crossed; fan-shaped with five enormous toes; soles short and concave. The legs at the knee are banded with gray. The back is flat or decorated with gray lines, straight and zigzag. The ~~1 2 1 2 1 2~~ parts is brown; this was painted red or polished and the gray was added later. Anatomy comparatively good. San San a de la Negro. 25 m. So.

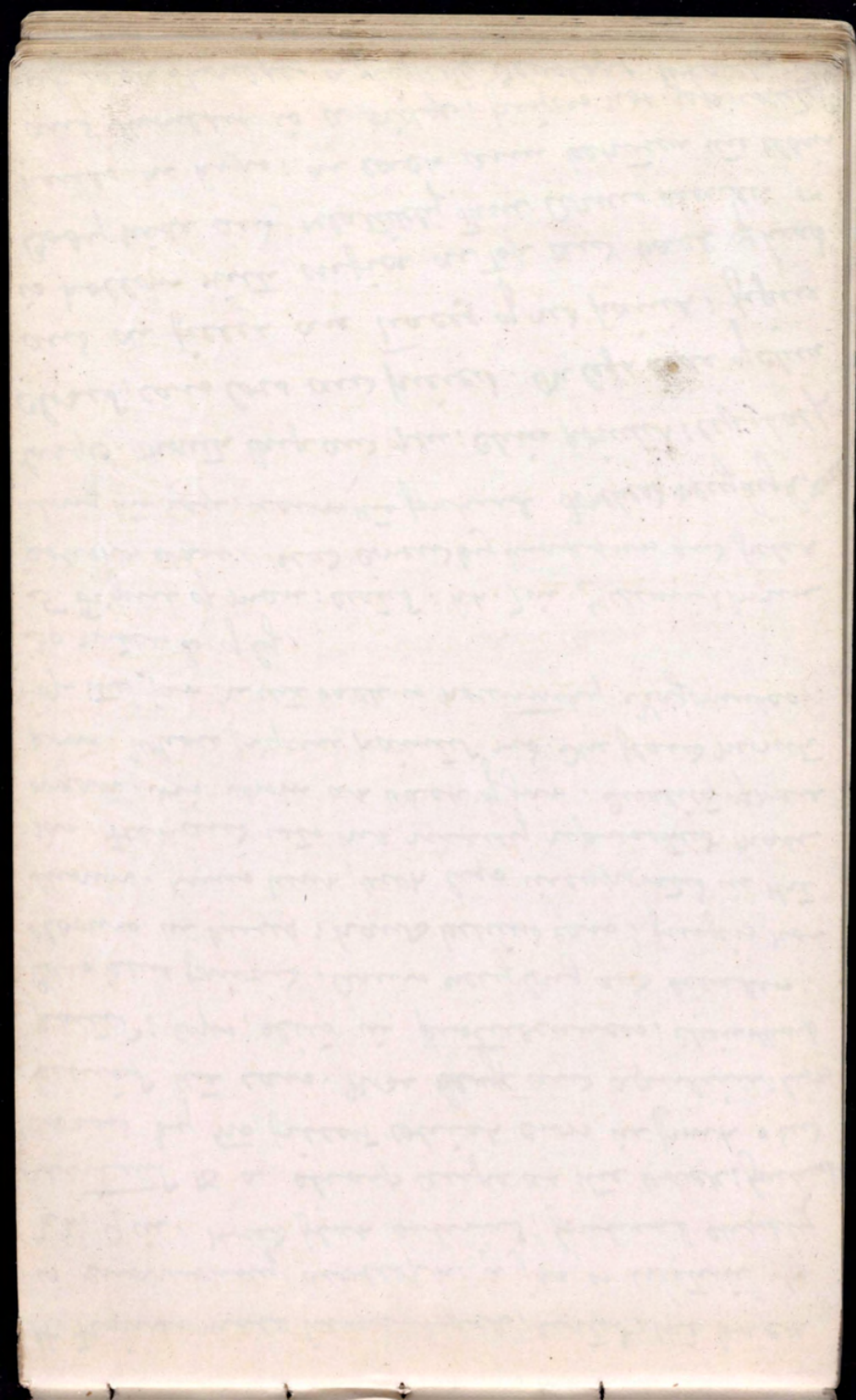


3. Man seated. Ht: 14 1/4: Top of head broken: per-
haps 1/2 in. gone. Hollow: head large, covered by a
headress or cap, over which is a Transverse
band or fillet somewhat broken off, and by a ^{high} ~~high~~
largely missing, higher up; a small jar or basket,
13 1/4 in. long hangs on the back, against the neck
toward the right side. Forehead of medium height;
nose, long, aquiline, thin. Eye near together, open
with all parts well developed. Mouth partly open;
expression stupid. Ears fairly shaped and placed.
Chin prominent. Face long and rather narrow:
a. p. diameter short. Neck thick and short. Trunk
thick: shoulders heavy: arms short, thick, with
-out elbows, rest on knees: The left hand holds
a small bowl. The fingers of the hand are badly
made, the wrist is curved. The bowl rests on the
upturned fingers. Right hand resting on knee is also
sharply upcurved and the fingers are drawn together
to sustain some object now missing (from slight
traces remaining, apparently a long hollow vessel
or wand) Leg tapers suddenly below the knee. Knees
bent: right foot on ground: left foot under the right
knee. Leg ~~and~~ ^{leg} ends in a blunt point: right foot
clumsily represented. Male organ. The figure is
painted up to a line running thru the base of the
ear and nose, excepting around the object held
in the hand. The other parts are of the natural
brownish yellow. Hacienda Cuisillos, Canton de Ameca



4. Figure, male hunchback, seated: the back is enormously developed: a jar is within the ht. 9 in. Head flat behind; forehead sharply retracted to a sharp angle at the back: forehead crossed by two fillets which cross in front & end behind the ears. Nose large and aguline: lips parted: eyes, slits in protuberances; chin sharp. Ears bent forward. Arms very long and slender; elbows on knees; hands behind ears; fingers not shown. Knees bent, but legs incorporated in the jar. Feet and toes but rudely represented. Male organ. This shown at back of jar. Quality of ware poor. Whole figure painted red. The flared mouth of the jar on the back is noteworthy. Rajomulco, 30 miles S. of G.

5. Figure of man; seated: ht. 7 in. Yellowish brown polished ware. Head covered by headband and fillets along the edge, across the forehead. Forehead very high, nose large, mouth large and open; chin pointed; eyes half closed, ears low and pierced. On left side of chin and on fillets are traces of red paint; figure is hollow with crevice on top and back of head. Body wide and relatively thin. Arms slender & hands on hips; on each arm between the elbow and shoulder is a ridge; fingers not represented. At each shoulder a slightly developed breast. The

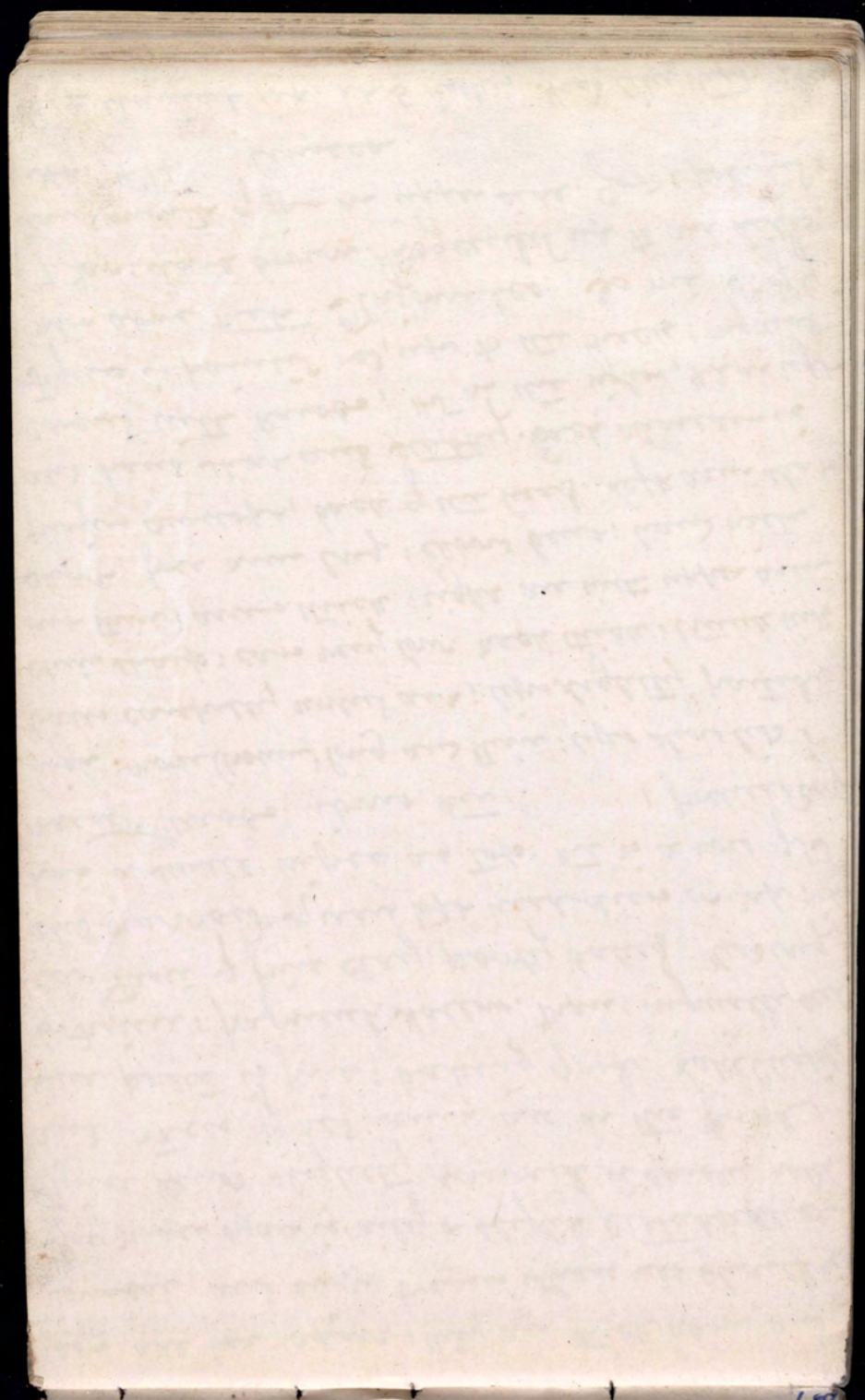


legs are far apart: they are thick above, and conical, and show breaks where feet should be. The male organ is only a slight protuberance. Figure bent slightly forward. A smoke patch and traces of red paint are on the back. The paste is fine: baking good. Lake Chapala.

6. Figure: fragment. Hollow. Man: originally seated. Paste of fine clay, poorly baked. Head long and narrow: square top head-dress or cap: it has a small piece at top: there is a row of 13 raised knobs about the forehead very high: nose (broken) long and thin: eyes show lids & balls carefully worked out; lips slightly parted: chin sharp: ears very low. Neck thick: trunk wide but thin: arms thick: right arm with upper arm short, fore arm long: elbow bent; hand with finger envelop, back of the head. Left arm short and hand short and stubby. Each shoulder is covered with knobs, 45 on the right, 42 on left. Figure is painted red, up to the neck: original color above that. Tlaximulco, 30 mi. S. of G.

7. Jar: dark brown. Dog curled up to one side; flared mouth of jar on upper side. Good: polished. Ht. 4 1/4. Ameca.

8. a. Animal jar: ht. 5 inches. Head like that of bear



at each end: one of them is almost double the other in size: orifice in top of the lagenae. Legs, thick at body, are short and conical. Good ware, burnished & polished: darker red lute, circular, on the right side. *Flajomulco*.

8b. Animal jar: $5\frac{1}{2}$ in. high: flaring mouth rises from middle of the back. Head round; eyes protruding, with depressed pupils: ears absent; mouth open: tongue projecting. Body heavy. Legs, thick, short & conical. Tail broken. Female approx. Good ware, polished, brownish yellow. *Flajomulco*.

8c. Animal jar: dog? ht. $5\frac{1}{4}$ in. Head erect; ears up; tapering to muzzle where nostrils and mouth are shown. Eyes protrude: from sunken rings. Head fairly modeled. Body barrel-shaped; tail erect, broken. Legs thick, conical: hinder ones shorter. Orifice at anus.

9a. Figure: female: seated, with babe at breast. Coarse, solid, badly smoothed, but fairly baked stuff. Thin a.p. Forehead high and square on top; brows heavy; nose large, aquiline, broad at base. Eyes large: ^{ears} not in line: mouth open; chin prominent. Arms well proportioned, but elbows too near the shoulders; legs fairly good: thighs & loes fairly done. Babe, male, legs very short, is of the same type. Red. Ht. $6\frac{1}{2}$ in. San Juan de los Rios.

9b. Figure: male: seated. Drum(?) between his

Perry Jones. 1.
German Wolf 1. 3. 4. 27.
Charles B. Lang 2.
grip excitement. 1.
Cnd. Musain. 2.
Joliet 2.
railroad. 2-16. 17-18. 27.
country. 24
La Junta. 3.
books. 4. 4. 75.
suggestions. 4. 5.
Albuquerque 5
Idaho 5
wash 6.
storm 11
El Paso. 16.
aguas Calientes 18.
King. 18.
Sharps. 19. 22. 26
remedies. 19-21. 26.
marker 21
bath 21. 24
fine houses 21
pottery 21. 23. 24. 26. 24-25. 29.
dwarf. 22. 25. 21. 22-23. 26. 71.
drawn-work 23.
tunas. 24.
irrigation. 25.
amulets. 26
Diaz de Leon. 26
mission. 26.
Silas. 27-28
Quanojuto. 29-46

Frank P. Lawver 29. 31. 43. 46.

Dwight Furrer 31. 40

archaeology. 37-38. 48. 51-52. 55. 60. 61-63. 65-68. 70-74. 77.

79. 83-88

Ramon Alcazar. 40.-43.

Mrs. Leigh. 43.

Panteon. 43-46

47.

Prof. Patterson. 46-49.

Mrs. Harris. 49.

Guadalajara 49-52.73-

Saint Anselm. 49-50.51.73.75.81.

Baratilla 50.

Museum. 51.81

Mariano Barcena 51.73.

Somellero. 51-52.80

Septimus Crave. 52-56.56+58 (Monte Carlo) 59.63+ff.

Ateguiza 53.73.

Chapala. 54-72.

Lat. making. 59

A. Santoscoy. 73.74

Malute. 73.75.76.81

Tastoanero. 74-75.76.78.80-81.82

A. de la Rosa. 75

Linguistics. 75+

Mesquitán. 76.78.80

La Quemada 79.

Small pox. 79.

Cilicios, etc. 81

Howland 82

