

Frederick Starr Papers

Box 20

15 of 23 notebooks

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Mexico Trip: Dec. 1897. No. 2.

Frederick Starr,

University of Chicago.

Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

Will any one finding please

return to University of Chicago.

Chicago, Ill.

Two children with babies.

1897-Dec. 5
to
1898 Jan. 2

Small 4.73
See \$52.00-

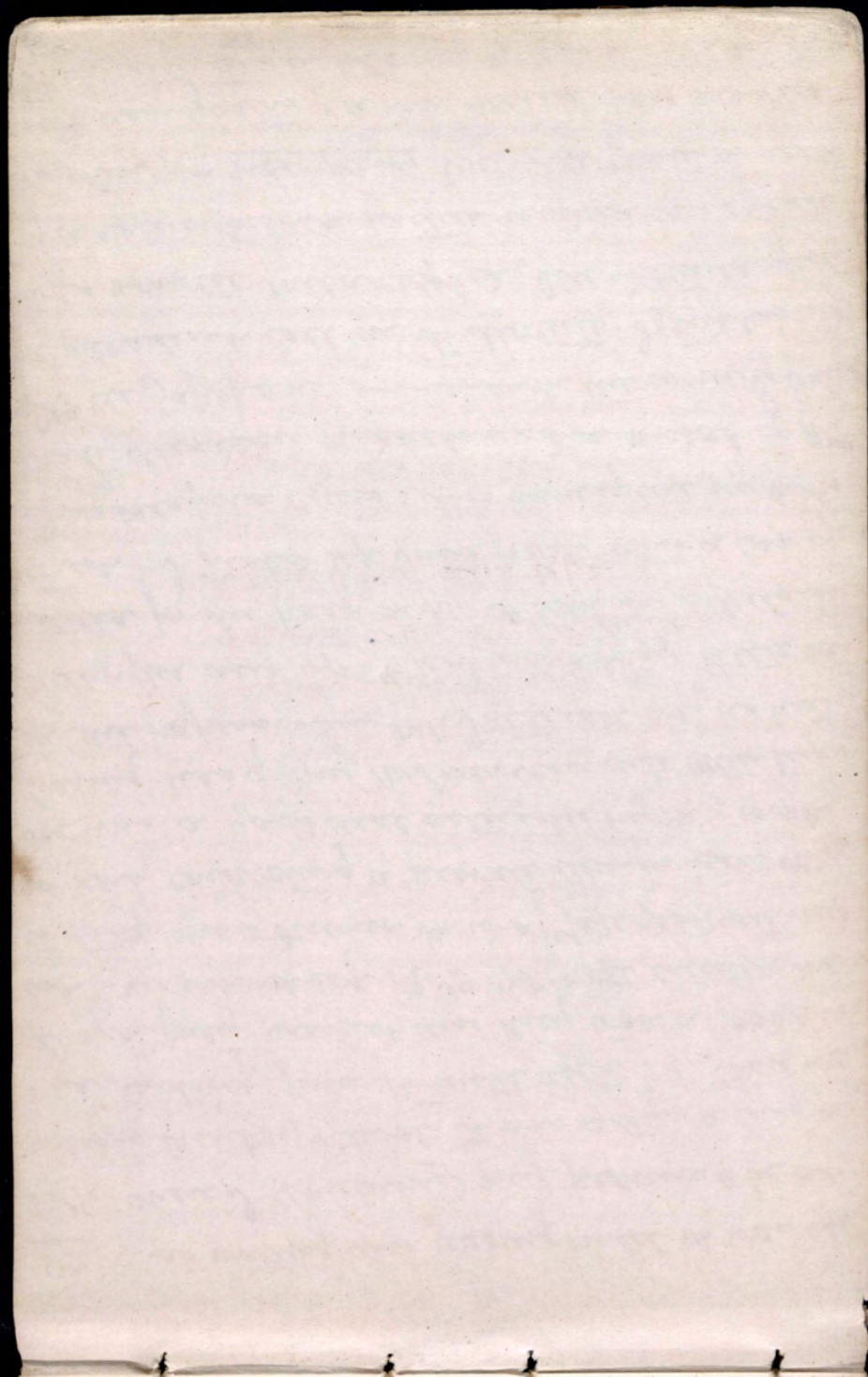
H. Secl.
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See 10.

malacato: a d's
man's poncho, blue.
man's mague (wh. & brown).
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Carry cloth.

Dec.

5th. I sat writing and reading until it was after 10⁴c. when I remembered my promise to be at Wilson's Sunday School. It was rather a long drive lasting from 10 until after 12. There were about forty present and they took a good interest — At about 12.30 Mr. Note called for me to take me to dinner. He is a Yale graduate and is here conducting a private American school. He was a good deal interested in my work having read of my New Mexican and other trips in the papers. — Mr. Tatarian was at the bull fight and at 4⁷c. I went down to the batallia for an hour or so. It retains all its interest. I picked up some flints and a lot of Guadalajara coins: also some of the unfortunate Mexican nickels and a medal of Sr.^{te} de Zapopan. — In the evening I made a pleasant call on Sr. Matute. I find his wife was born in Philadelphia. She is the daughter of a Spanish-Mex. father and an American mother, on vice-versa. We were quite a party two daughters & a son being also present. The gentleman told me of his trials in trying to keep a Mexican up. He was quite



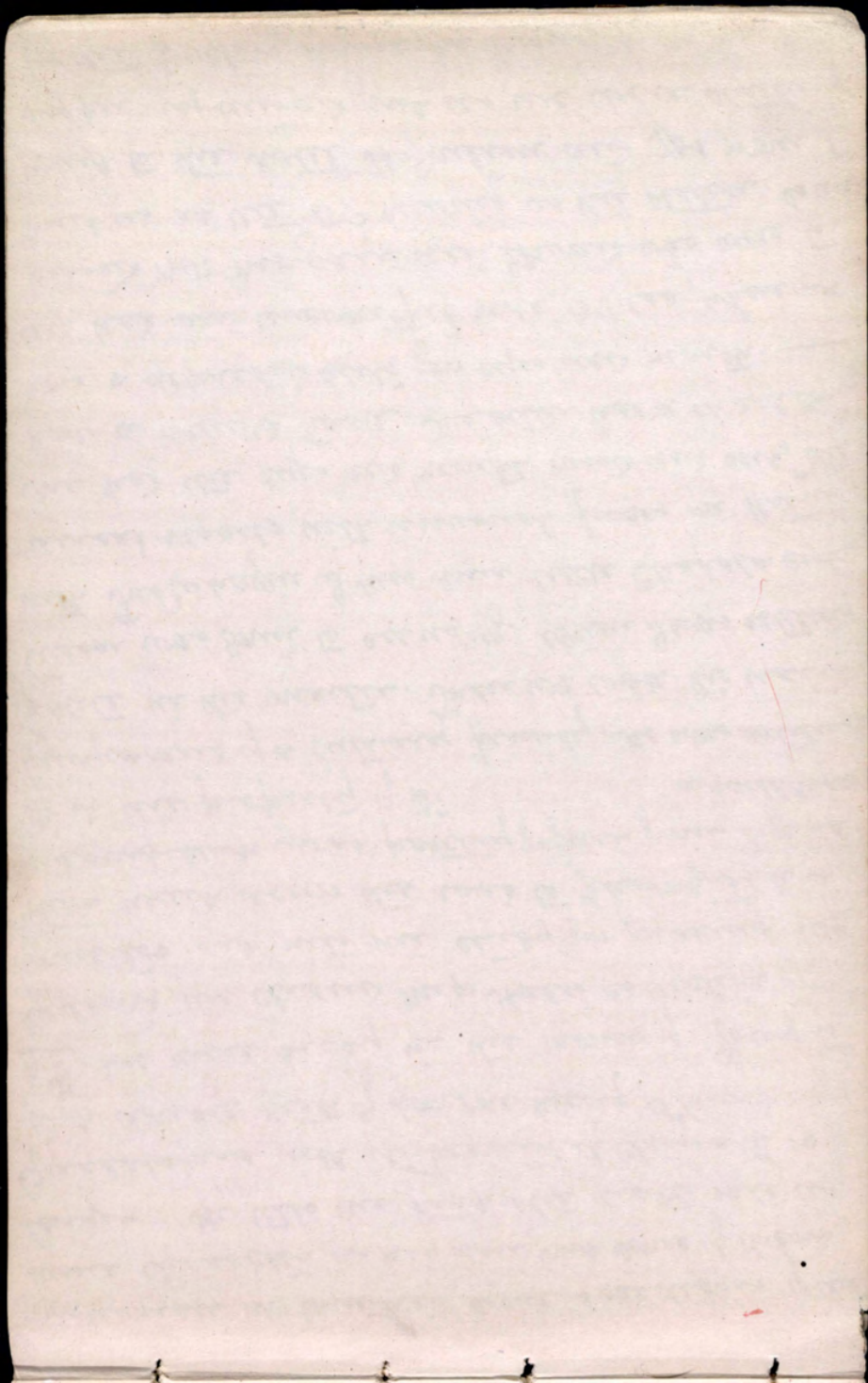
gentleman in town has some obsideans² of the same character as his own, but some of them larger. He tells me that the death rate in Guadalajara with its beautiful climate is just double that of London being 3%. —

6th. We were busy in the morning. Going to Wilson's we cleaned Miss Hale's collection of muertos out into the study for packing. We then went across the road to photograph a magnificent great pottery figure from Tiquila. It is the property of Dr. — a well known

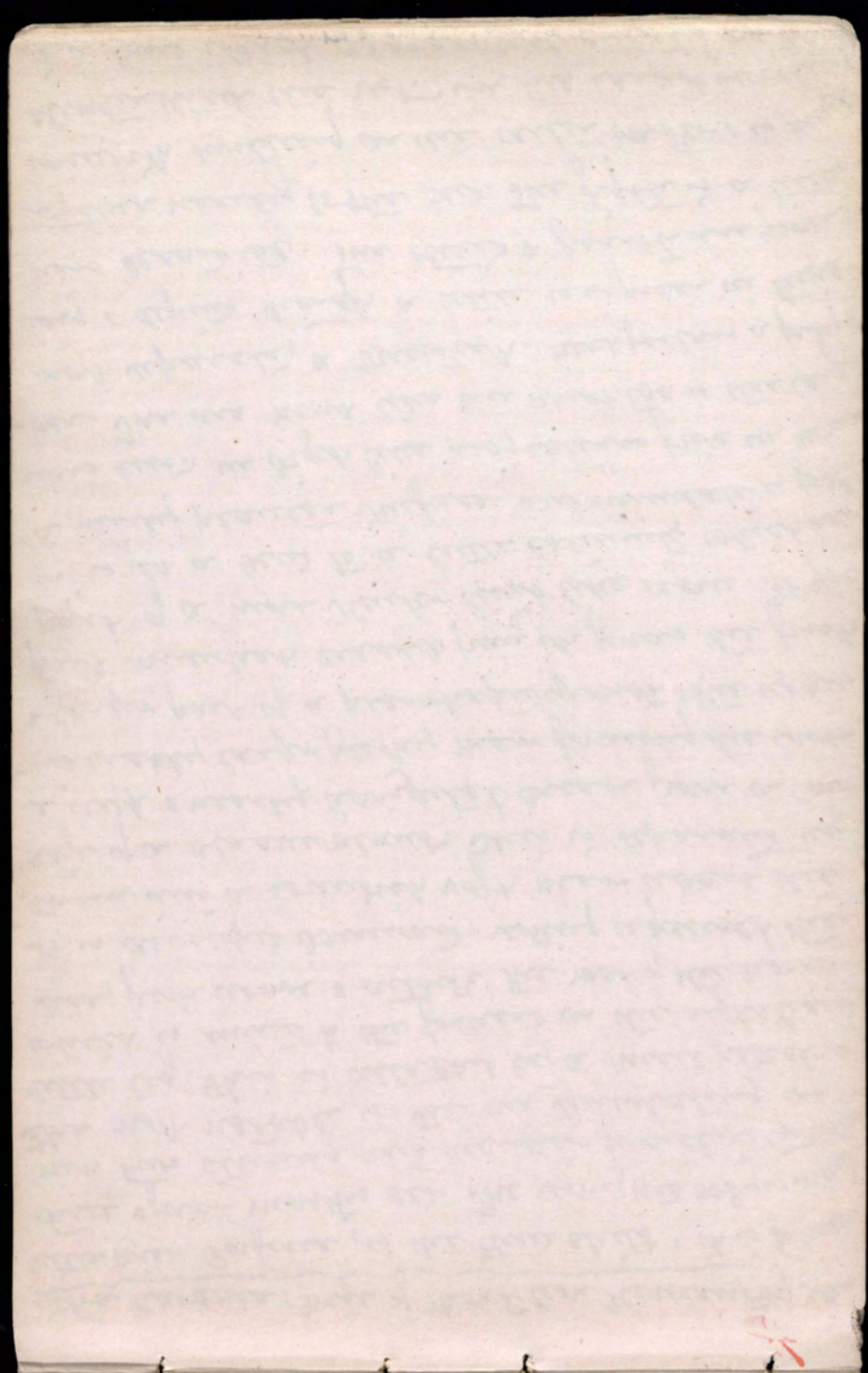
lawyer and of a literary family. He was extremely polite in the matter. Then we took the train. Wilson was down to see us off. When I was sitting

with Frederic I saw some little Chapala ethnical vessels with unusual faces on them. One had the eyes and mouth raised and slit, the nose a rounded hook. The other has a sharp curved nose & depressed slit for eyes and mouth. —

We had an uneventful ride to Tlaxco, where we missed Mr. Morgan and Edward, who were to meet us at the Dr.'s smoking at the station. So we went to the Hotel St. Julien and got wine & supper. Afterward just as we were starting for the Doctor's house, he himself on his bicycle



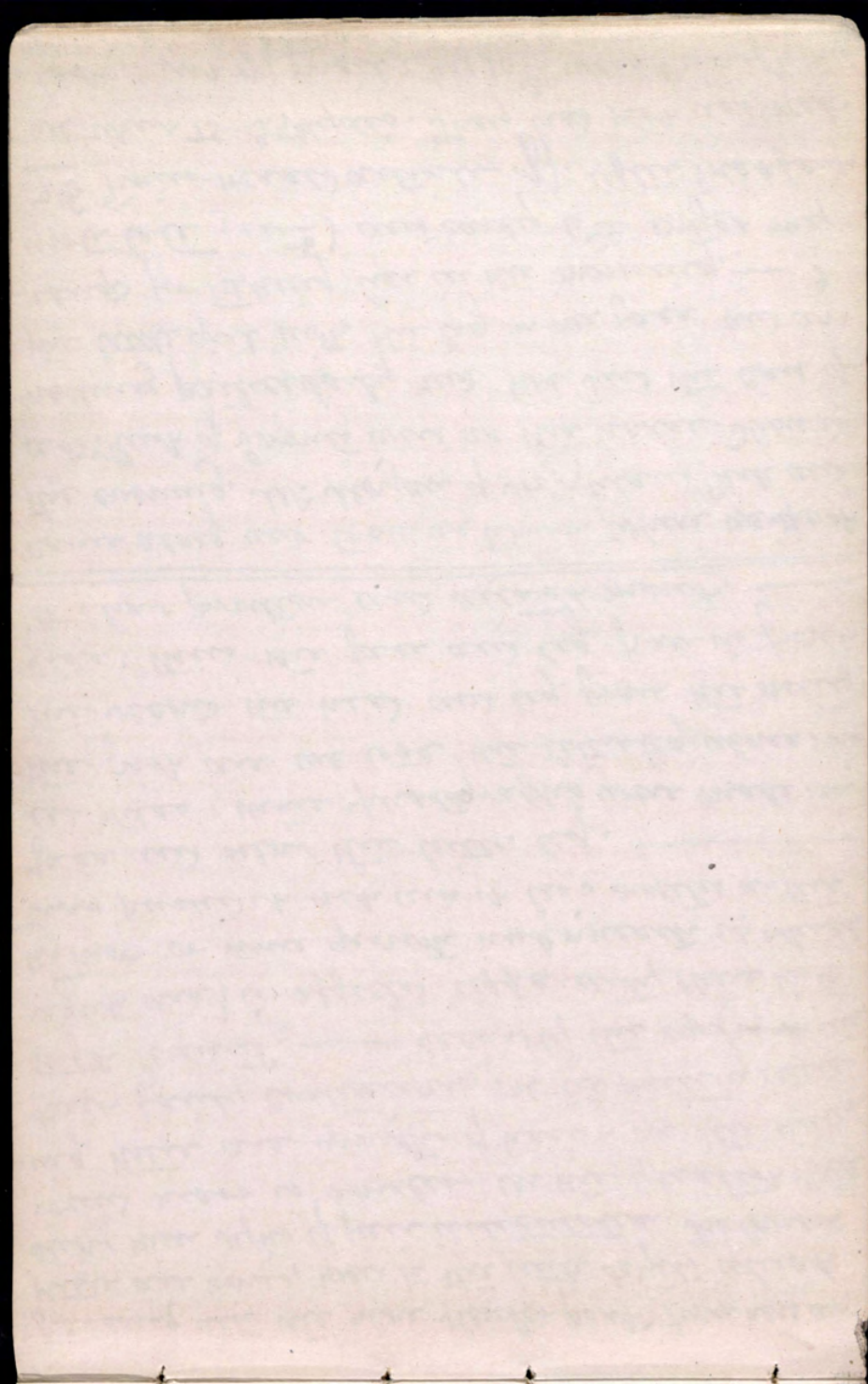
Petra Navarza: wife of Montileon Hernandez. This little one, Perferia, is the third child: it is between three & four months old. The rest of the body is sound but two striking and peculiar facial outgrowths. The most notable is the one simulating a little leg. This is attached by a small pedicle which is united to the forehead on the right hand side, just above & outside the root of the nose. It is developed backward, resting against the cheek into a roundish soft mass about the size of a blackwalnut. This is separated by a deep & nearly horizontal crease from a considerably larger fleshy mass forming the lower & larger part of a pear-shaped growth: the upper part somewhat creased from in forms the first part of a more slender limb like a leg. It gives rise at a bend to a little extremity which has a fairly plantar surface and simulate a foot. This ends in digit like projections five in number. The one most like the great toe is the largest & most separate, & roundest: next follows a fairly long & defined though a little irregular in thickness second toe. The third & fourth are grown together nearly to the end. The fifth is a little worth swelling on the outer border & is much shorter than the rest. In the largest swelling is a bone which appears articulated to bone



passing into the more slender part. From here on there are bones, even to the little digits which show even signs of fair articulation. The lower round mass is boneless. On the greater swelling there are growths of hair - on the inner part fairly continuous, on the outer a little tuft limited. — Secondly the eye (as the right one) is affected. Apparently there is a tumor or some growth underneath it, which has pushed it out and it lies everted on the face and below the little leg. —

At Silas: three photographs were made: in the first one we took the little leg alone: in the second the head and leg, from the outer side: third the face and leg from in front to show position and attachment. —

Came along and took us home, where we spent the evening. Mr. Morgan of Highland Park and a Dr. Rush of Toronto were at the house. There is nothing particularly new. We saw the case of the little girl with the leg on her face and arranged for taking her in the morning. — I wrote late (12.³⁰) and early 6³⁰ to get my 7th Times-Herald article off. After breakfast we went to Dr. Hyde's. They had not had breakfast. Sent off mail: by 10.³⁰ were through with the break, photographs & notes

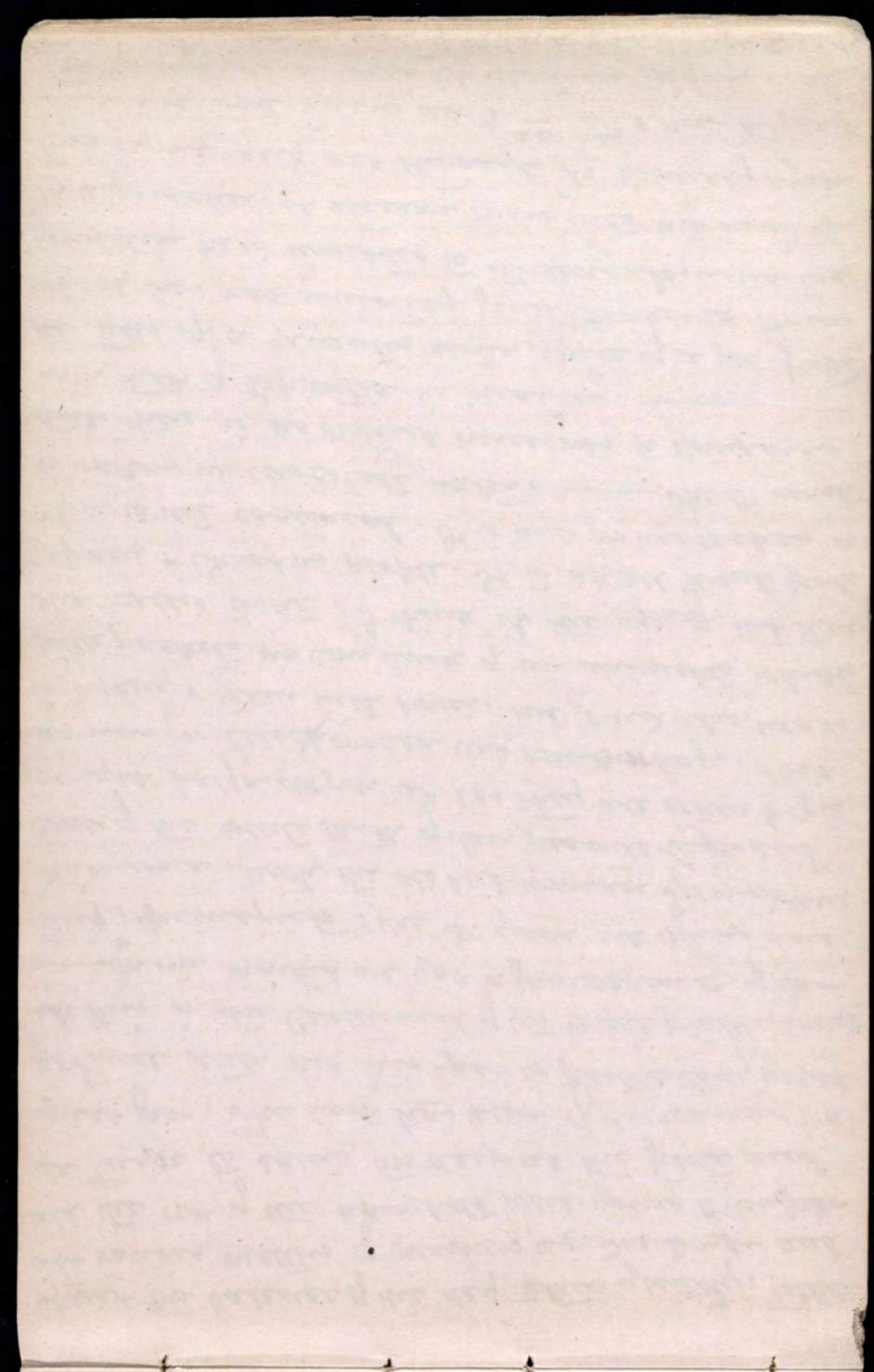


Spends the balance of the day rather quietly: Talked over various matters of business, &c. The Doctor and all the rest of the household were going to San Juan de Lagos to spend two days at the fiesta and great fair. This last has been of decreasing importance lately but this year is particularly great as this is the Centennial of its royal establishment.

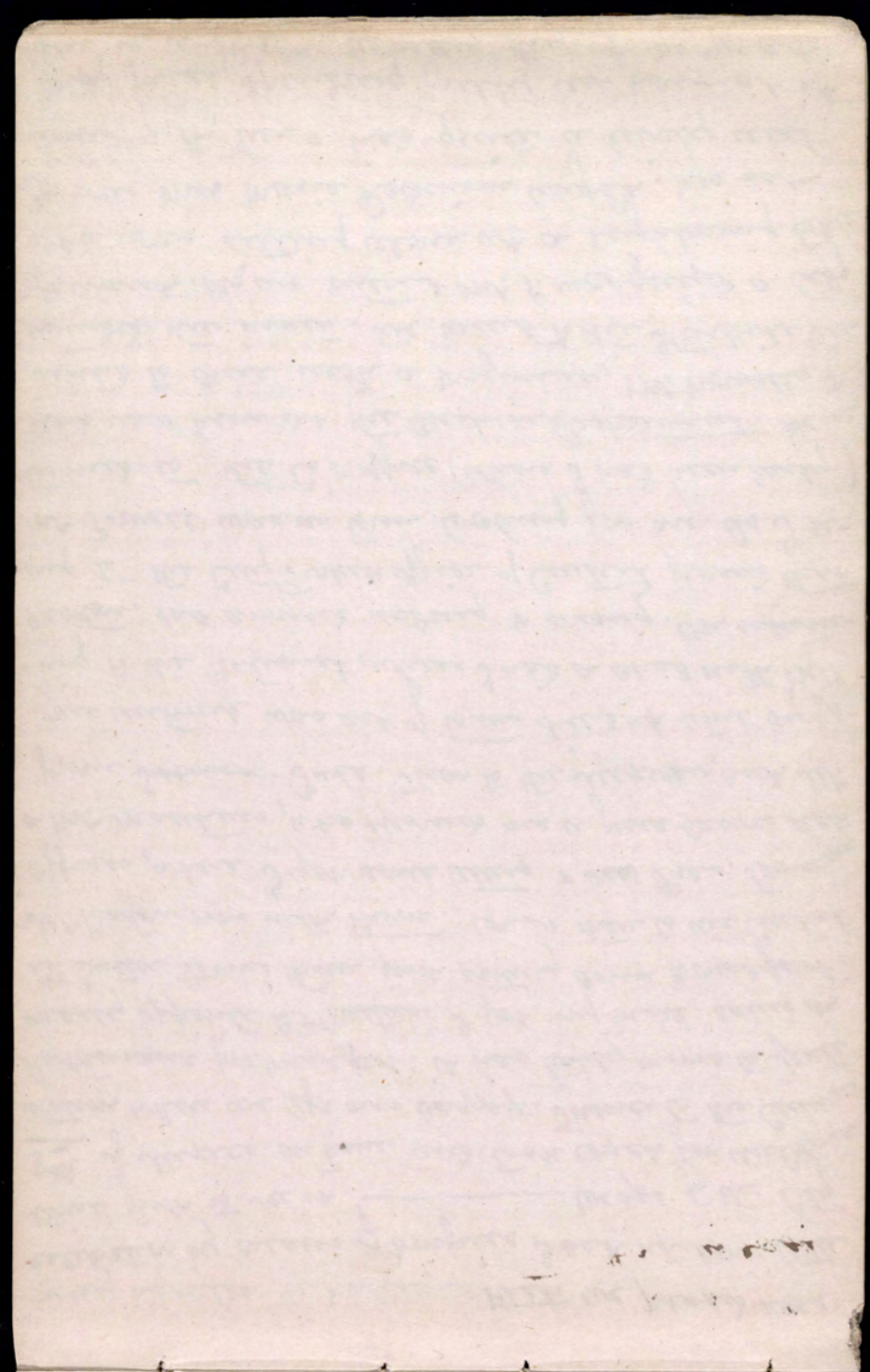
— In the market we got a few copper c. of San Luis, Guanajuato: the Dr. gave me others and Chiniqua. With the old herb-woman I found some cakes of the white earth of San Juan de Lagos and bought half a dozen at 1¢. They are taken by women for leucorrhoea and hemorrhage. A bit is broken & taken with water. We found also neat little packets in corn husk of an "animalito," which she called ashē. I think it the aje of the Uru-apan & Chiapas people. It is at all events quite close to the cochineal. It is used for headaches & is taken in chocolate water. — The Dr. insists that there is no distinct hercabots to compare with that of Papantla in Vera Cruz.

He tells of a gigantic stone figure of a god of war which lies not remotely from Pacherca. For information he is indebted to S^r. Mercado, a native M.E. preacher. A stream runs into the head of this figure and out through its urinary organ.

— We took train at 6.²⁰ Dr. & Mrs. Hyde & the young men were at station before we drew out. The country was a fine sight. At



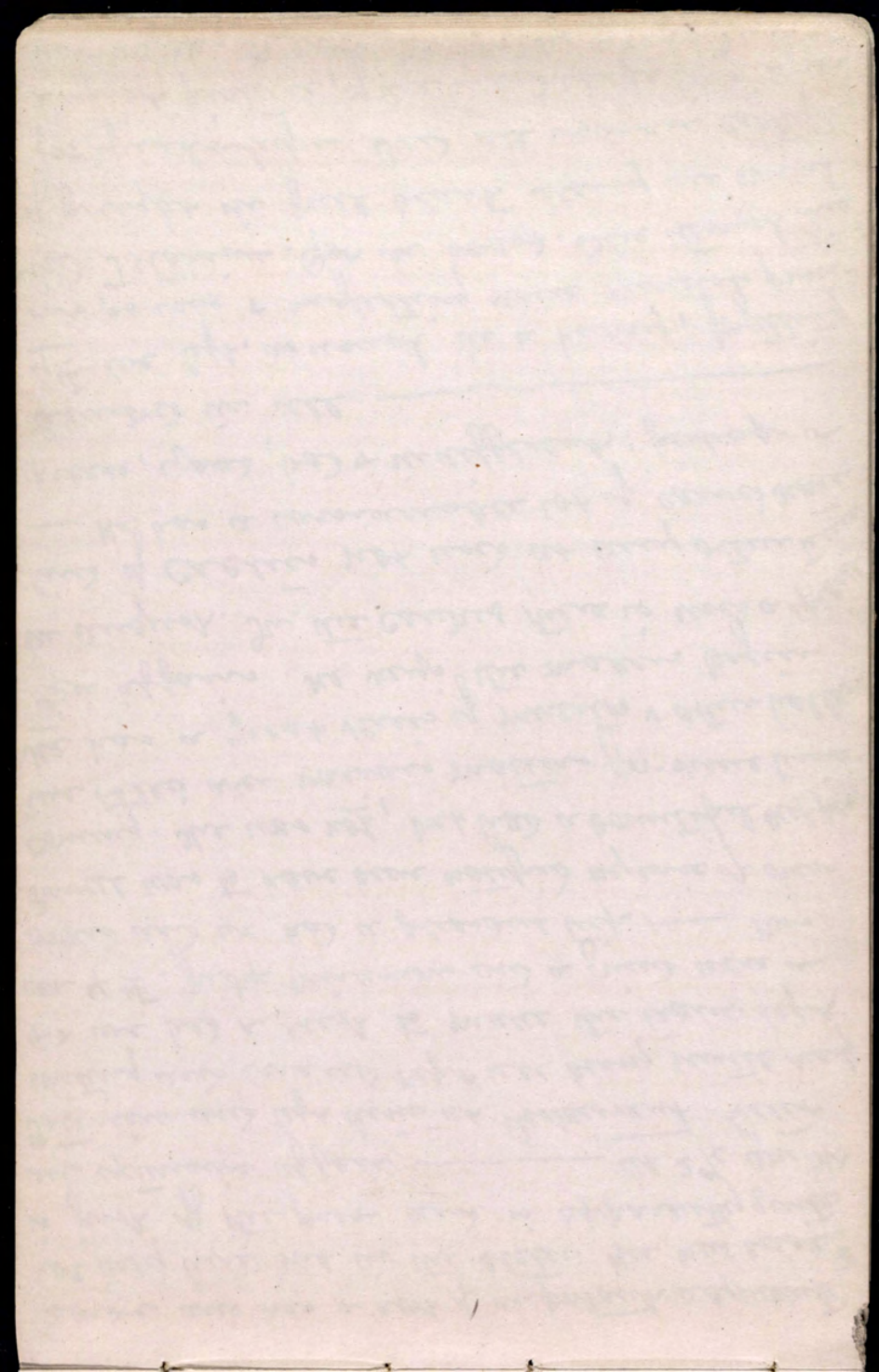
every hamlet and village that we passed was
celebration by means of bonfires. I sat up some little
time just to see it. ————— We got to the City
8th of Mexico on time and took coach for the Colonia
station where we left our baggage. Thence to the Chinese
Restaurants for breakfast: it has lately moved to quite
nearly opposite D. Butter's. I got my mail, called on
D. Butter. Found them just sitting down to breakfast.
Mr. Batson was with them. Went then to the Central
offices, where I got some letters & saw Pres. Robinson
& Mr. Matthews, who showed me a fine carved slab
from ~~Solaca~~ Tula. Then to the Mexican, but Mr.
van Antwerp was out of town. Filled up time by go-
-ing to the National, where I had a chat with Mr.
Morton. Sat around reading & seeing. On return-
-ing to the City Ticket Office of Central found that
Mr. Powell was in town looking for me. So I re-
-turned to the Co's office (where I had been early)
and saw him at the Chinese Restaurant. He was
invited to dine with a Virginian, Mr. Nowell, &
extended the invite. We went to the Starbide Res-
-taurant. As we entered Mr. P. recognized a lady
who was sitting alone at a neighboring table.
It was Mrs. Marie Robinson Wright. We sat
down with her & had quite a lively and
jolly meal, spending fully an hour at it.
She is a right woman tho' of no great
age, & a very pleasant one.



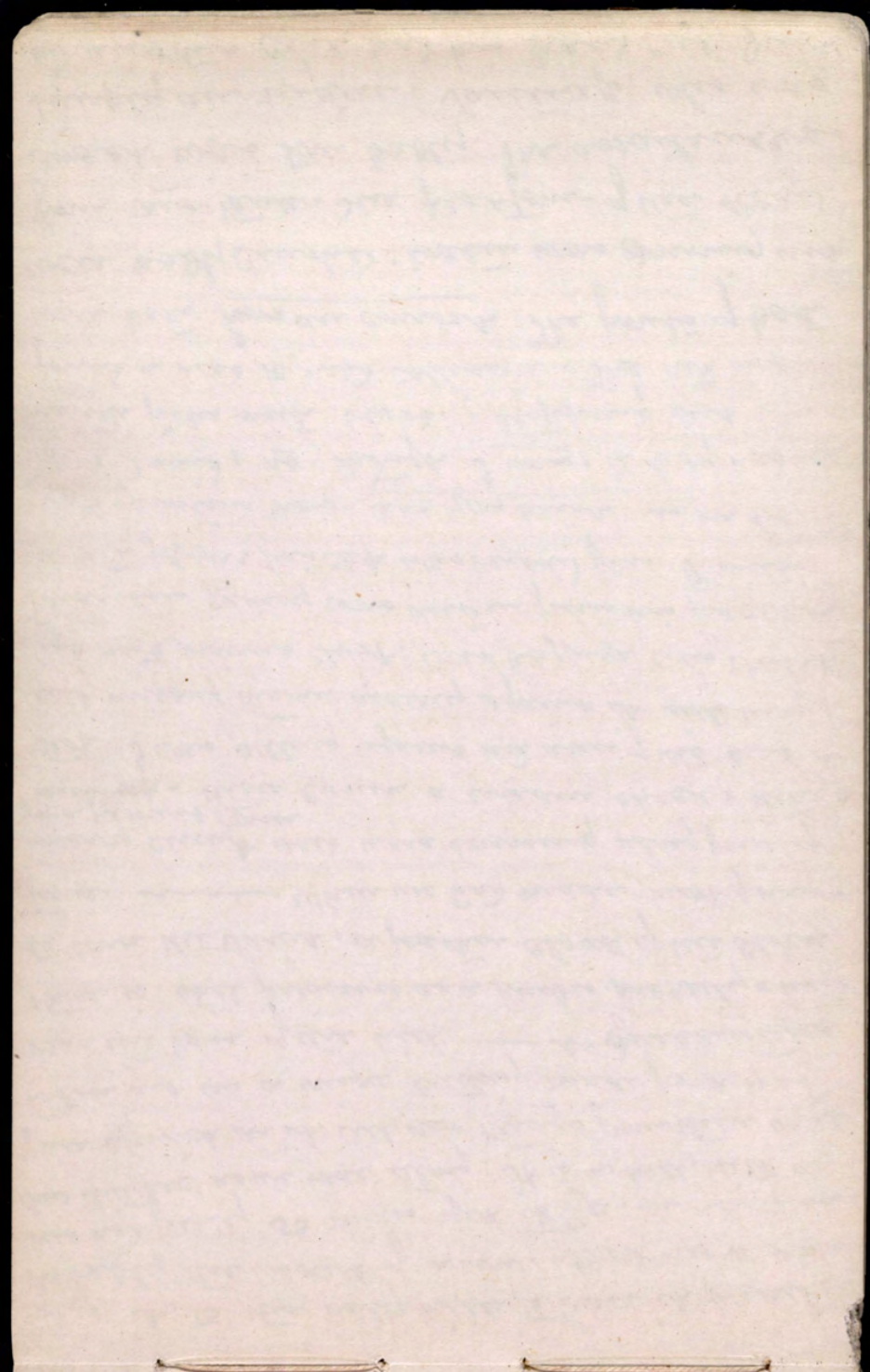
7.

Cabibres and has a host of important acquaintances
not only here but in the States. Her new book
is just off the press and is apparently quite
an extensive affair ——— At 2⁹c. saw Mr.
Tatarian and left him at Restaurant. Letter
writing and errands kept all busy until nearly
4x we had a rush to make the train. Left
at 4.15. Judge Miramon and a friend were on
board and we had a pleasant trip — Mrs.
Powell was to have been notified by wire of our
coming. She was not, but had a beautiful supper.
We talked over various matters for some time.
He has a great series of murals & other wall-
paper affairs. He says the makers begin
in August. In the Caudies there is used a special
kind of cactus not used at any other time.
—— He has a considerable lot of carved stone
pieces, good, bad & indifferent: perhaps a
hundred in all. ———

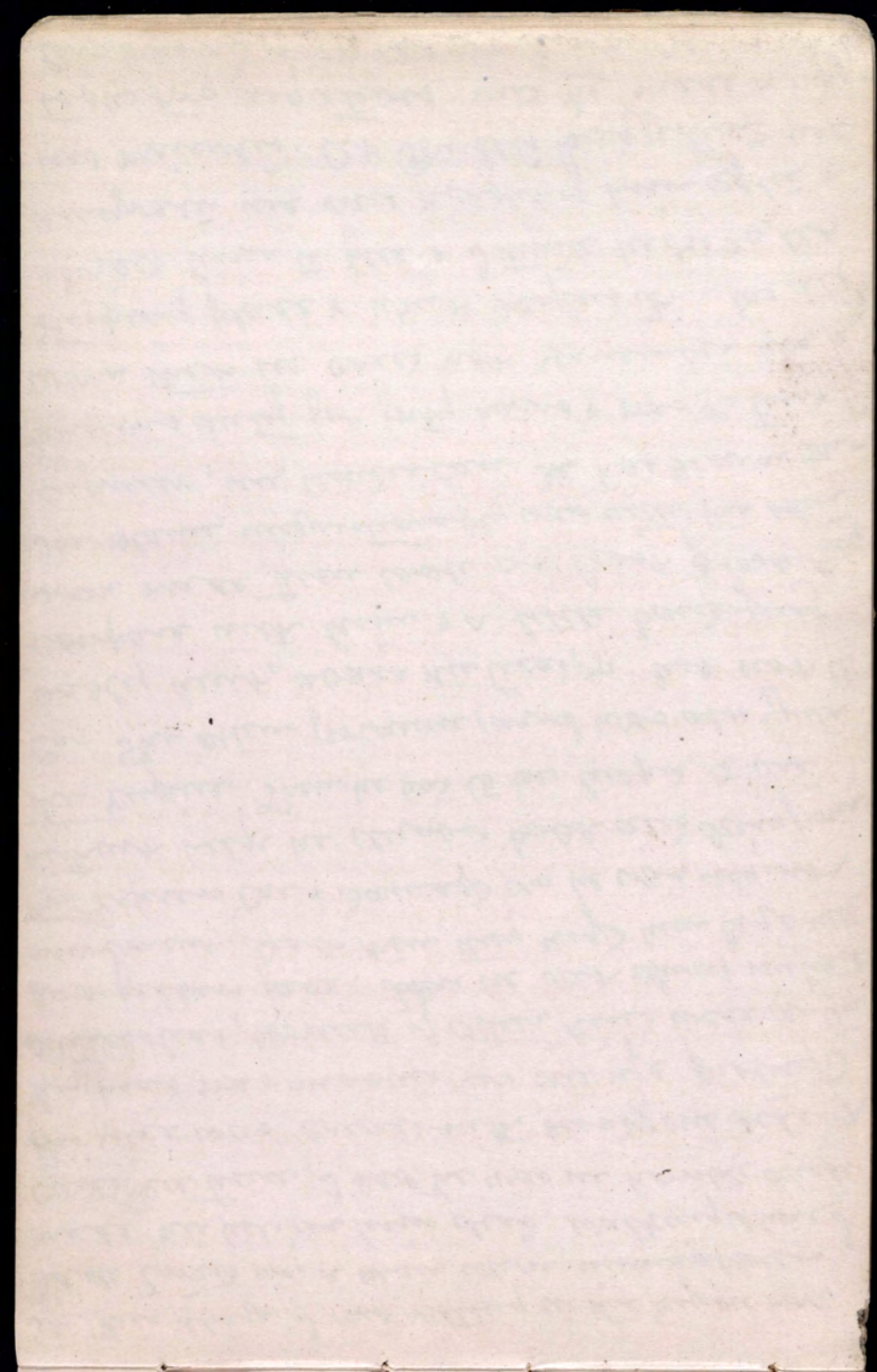
9th We left, as usual in a hurry, forgetting
our passes & neglecting some minerals prom-
ised Tatarian. Got on board. The steam line
of freight in full blast. Many are bound
for Guadalupe. Saw one woman carrying
a great picture, of the Guadalupe Virgin on
her back. It was carefully wrapped. She



takes it to the holy hill to have it blessed.
 Probably the result of a vow. When we reached
 she had fully 50 miles yet to go. —
 Saw Metepes as we rode along. It is a hill, with a
 fine church on it. All our things from there were
 taken out in a single cutting made for a road
 near the base of the hill. — At Zinacantan
 there is still preserved as a public property & used
 to cover the Taink, a feather cloak of the older
 time. — When we had made most of our
 heavy climb and were coming along finely
~~for a moment or two~~
~~still up~~ — there came a sudden check & then a
 stop. I was sitting against the arm of the seat &
 felt myself thrown heavily against it with my
 left side behind chest: Our baggage was dislodged.
 Tatarain's money was thrown from his pocket
 on the floor: his cap was hurled far. Powell's
 first question was Are you hurt as he started
 up & I said, no, though I was: a lady had her
 mouth filled with blood. Stepping out we
 found a head to head collision. The two engines
 were both hors du combat. The fronts of both
 were badly crushed: water was gouting out
 from our tank. The platform of the second
 coach was torn badly. The assault was
 simply an engine. Santiago, who was
 in another car had his hand cut. Just
 as we were about to start, we were again
 stopped.



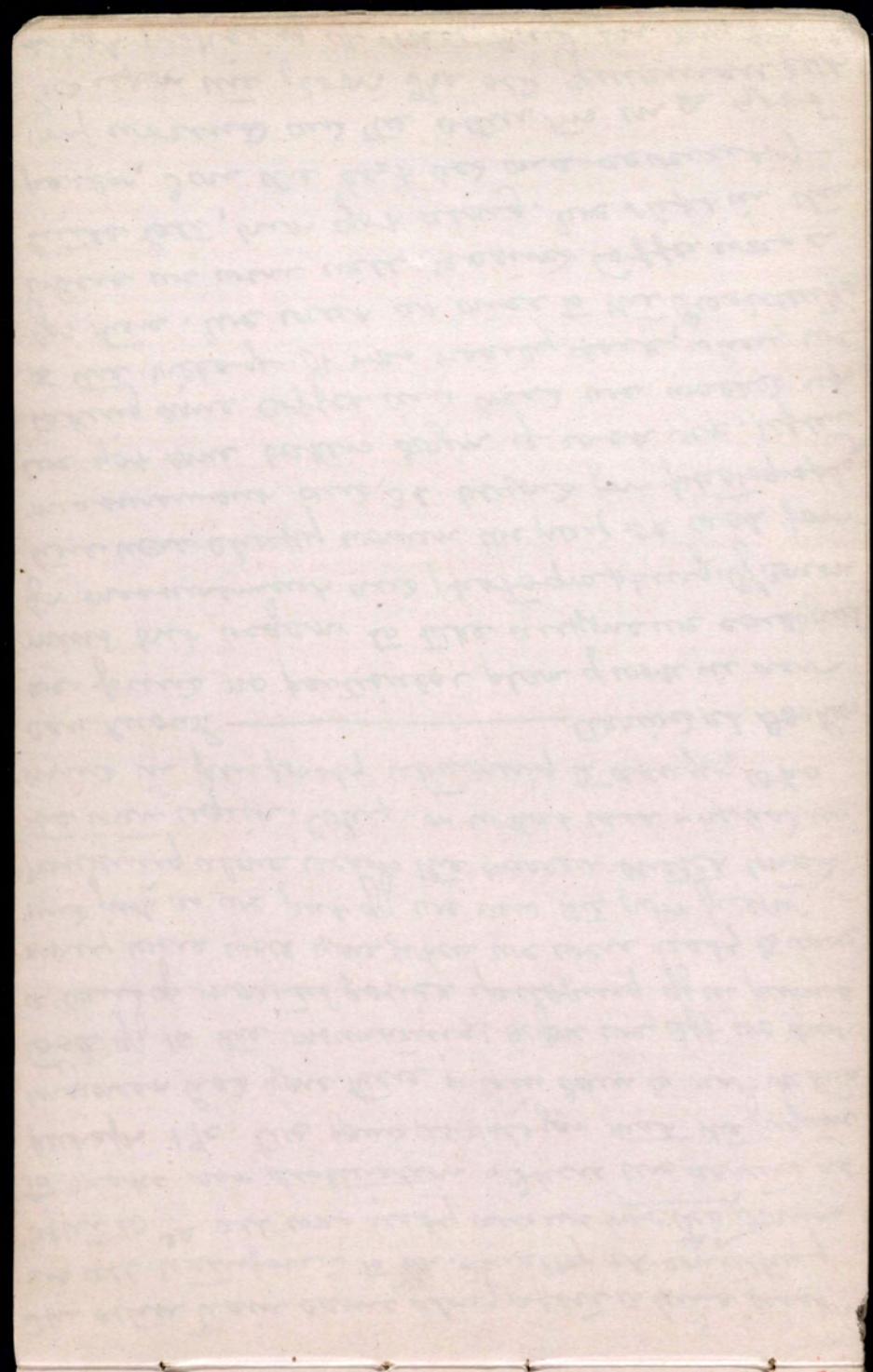
at this stage I saw sitting in the engine box,
 back toward us, a man whose immobility
 made me believe him dead: walking where I
 could see him, I saw he was in horrible shape.
 His face was covered with blood; one side of
 his head was mashed in, one eye protruded
 somewhat, wounds of other kind were on the
 poor fellow's face. There he sat almost motionless
 movement. Just then they urged him to go into
 the Express Car & damaged as he was, almost
 without help he climbed back and down from
 the Engine. Then he had to be helped to the
 Car. The other fireman (also) was also quite
 badly hurt, about the head, etc. but not to
 compare with him & a little bandaging
 soon made him look at least presentable.
 The blame unquestionably was with the other
 Engineer, an American. He had been on con-
 tinuous duty for forty hours & was so tired &
 worn that he could not remember his ^{pre-}vious
 stopping place & went beyond it. We all
 advised him to flee & I think he did so. An
 anyway we saw nothing of him after a
 few minutes. At Powell's suggestion we
 took two negatives and he made a regu-
 lar business of taking cash orders at 1.



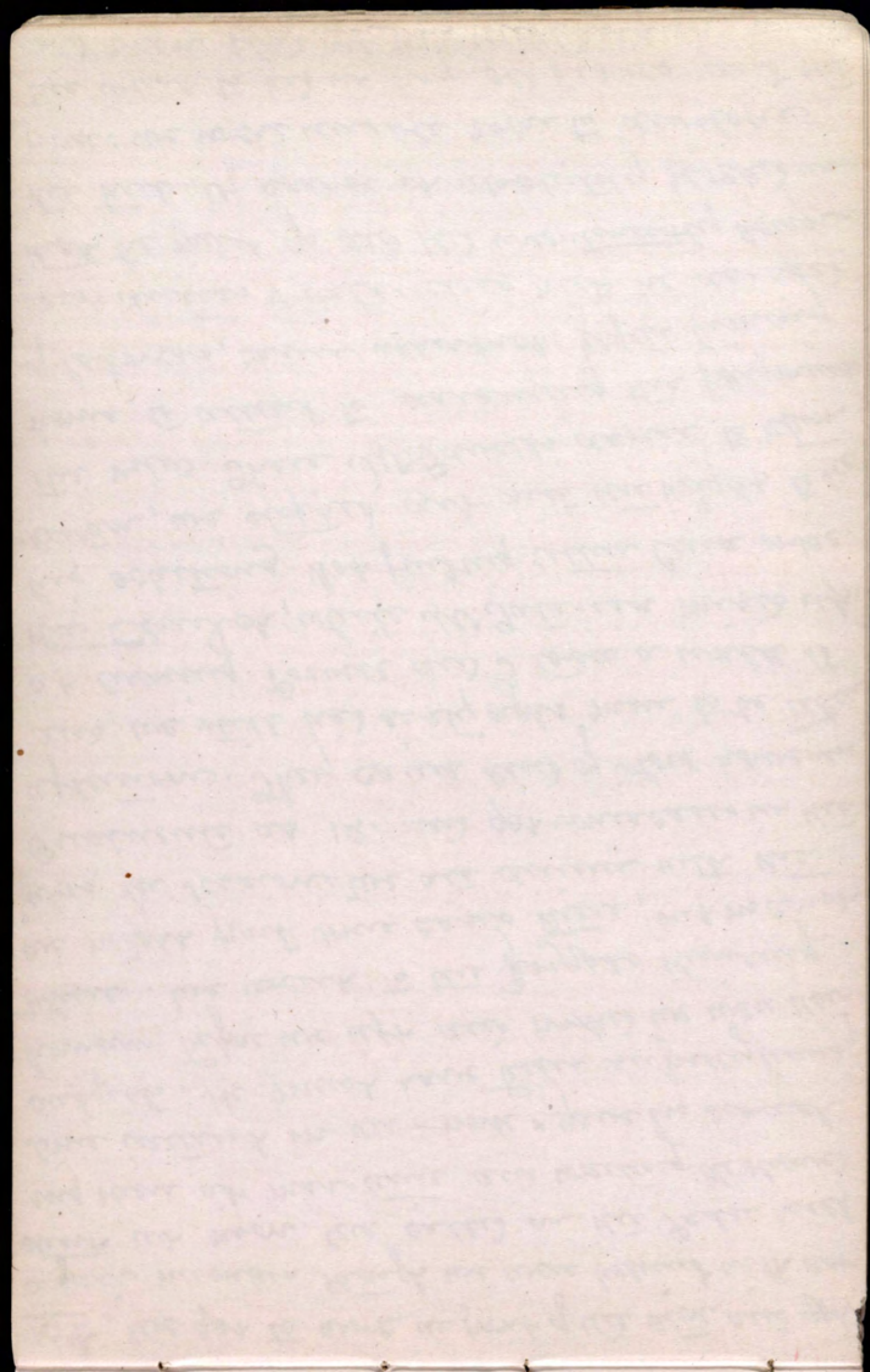
10

The other train came along after a time and we all transferred to it. Finally at something after 10.³² all was ready and we backed ^{up} down to make our destination. There we arrived at perhaps 17c. We found at Salazar that the fugitive engineer had gone there & lain down to rest. He then took off to the mountains: before we left we saw a band of mounted police galloping off in pursuit. They were well gone when we were ready to leave and just as we put off we saw the poor fellow wandering alone across the barren stretch toward the town again. Why - or what idea - he had in mind in purposely returning to danger, who can know? —————

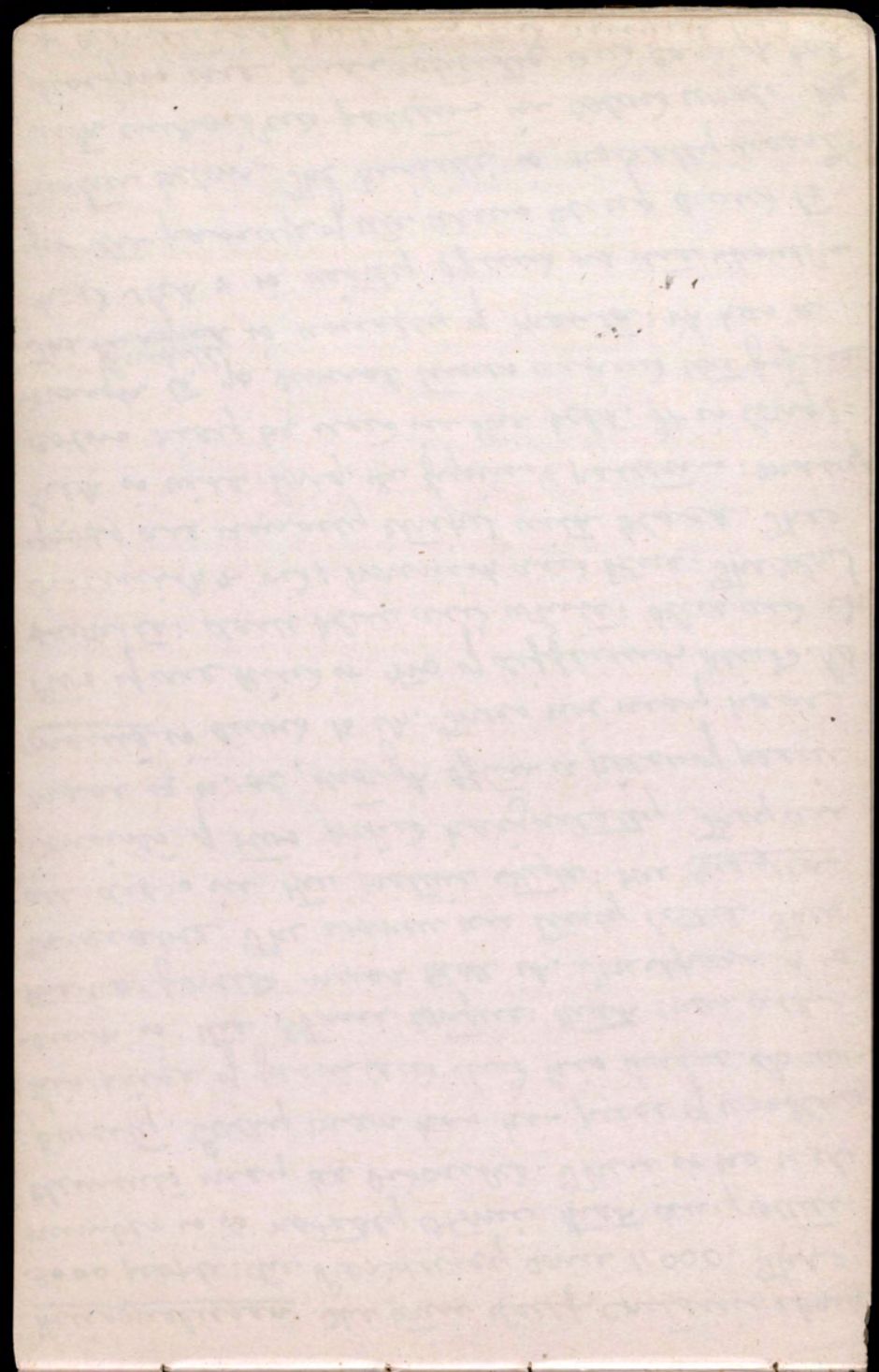
Arrived at Dos Rios we found no particular plan of work in our mind but began to take anyone we could find for measurement and photographing. Of course there were chiefly women. We pay 3k each for measurement and 3k. beyond for photographing. We got some bakers dozen of each sex. After taking some coffee and bread we walked up to the village. It was nearly dark, when we got there. We went at once to the President's where we were well received. Coffee was a little late, but got along. We slept in the parlor. I on the best bed on account of my wounds and the other two on a good bed upon the floor. The old gentleman put a hot medicine of some kind on my back.



10th. We got to work in front of the stone and got
a fair number though we were behind with am-
shunt at noon. We called on the Padre reach-
ing there at max time and waiting. He showed
some interest in our work & gave us several
subjects. He must have been awfully hungry
however before we left and wished we were else-
where. We went to the Juzgado thinking
we might find some cases there, but no court
was in session. We ate dinner with the
Presidente at 12. and got some cases in the
afternoon. They came kind of slow however
and we still had sixty eight men to be taken
at evening. Powell and I took a walk to
the Church, while M. Gatañan mixed up
his solutions. Not finding either Cuna or Sac-
ristan, we stepped out onto the heights to see
the view. There M. Pavell's desire to return
home, to attend to arranging the payment
of laborers, came uppermost. After turning
over duties & balancing need he decided
that he must go and fled uncontinently down
the hill. Of course it absolutely blocked us
now: we were unable even to develop.
We went to bed in our old places and the
old man fixed up his invalid again.



Huizquelucan. The town itself contains about 3000 people: the Presidency some 11000. The number is so notably Otomi that any other elements may be discarded. There is no real poverty. Every man has his piece of woodland, his piece of farmland and his house. So current is the Otomi tongue that even all the halfbreeds must talk it. The Spanish is execrable. The women are truly little. They all dress in the native style: the cuagua consists of two joined horizontally. They are made of wool, though often a piece of plain manta is sewed to it. Thus we may have two of one kind or two of different kinds. Red & white: dark blue and white: blue and red: brownish & red: brownish and blue. The colored goods are usually striped with black. The belt is wide, long, in figures & patterns: many colors may be used in the belt. It is long enough to go several times around the figure. The ^{huipilli}~~cuagua~~ is usually of manta: it has a head slit & is widely opened at the shoulders for the passage of the arms being sewed together below. The huipilli is usually decorated with embroidered patterns in colored wools. These designs are characteristic and consist both of geometrical patterns and animal, bird or



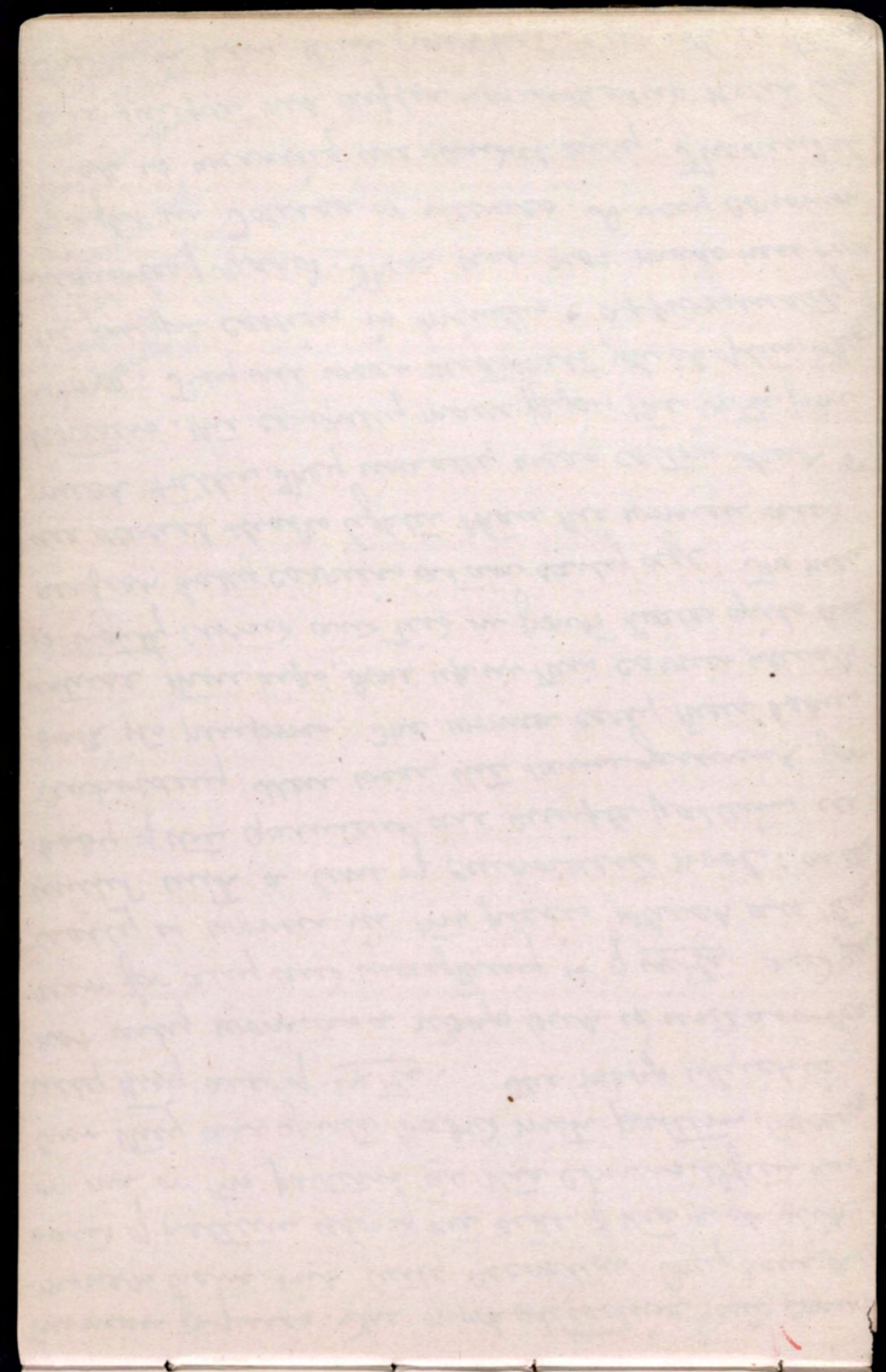
Two oldest Otomi men are born in 1812 and 1813 respectively. Both are well and hearty capable of doing a full days work. The second of the two came in to see us at order of the Presidente. He wears the simplest of sandals made of a single piece of sole leather: the lacing goes between the first & second toes and is tied in the simplest way over his ankles. He always wears the old fashioned leather pants. These come to a little below the knees, are wide legged slit at the outer sides: They are sewed along the sides with a sort of lock stitch: His upper garment is of dark blue stuff with parallel lines of white: it has wide sleeves which are fastened transversely to the upper part: The garment is open at the sides from the armpits down: His quible is wide in white, red & green: the central broader band is white: the bounding ones in ^{the} various colors. — The skin is a fine medium brown: the hair nearly white — at least fully grizzly gray. It is always worn in braids. One of these is of the back hair, in a long braid down the back: the other is done up on the top lying flat. The part is over the whiel of the hair, diagonally down the sides. The hair behind this goes back & down into the back braid: that above & before goes up into the top braid.

hair:
carrying tubs.
men. stature.
feature types.

dress:
single sandals.
hair dressing.
long pills
granaries.

14.

human figures. The most attractive and commonest have but little decoration. They have a band of pattern along the side of the neck slit, or one or two patterns in the corners. Often however they are quite loaded with pattern. Occasionally they are of ixtli. The rebozo which is not only worn as a rebozo but is used as a carrier for any and everything is of ixtli and usually is woven in two pieces which are then united with a line of embroidered wool: on the body of the garment are simple patterns in embroidery. Men wear the same garment for both its purposes. The women carry their babies astride their hips, done up in this carrier, which is tightly crossed and tied in front. Little girls are perfect baby carriers at an early age. The men are several shades lighter than the women and much taller. They usually wear cotton shirt & trousers: the carefully made paja: The ixtli fibre rebozo. They all wear straw hats, which often, especially in pulque carriers is brimless & approximately sugar-loaf shaped. These are not made here but bought in Toluca or Mexico. A very common trick is wearing one sandal only. The sandals are simple but differ somewhat in their lacing. The men have their front hair cut while their



hair on the upper hind 1/3 is left longer giving a
cunio impression which heightens an effect
already given by the skull shape. The women
part their hair in the middle from the front
way down behind and then braid it thus dividing
into two braids which hang down behind. These
are interbraided with bits of red & green ribbon on
cloth. Rarely a woman will have a transverse
part about 1/3 the way back & the hair in front
of it will be gathered up into a knot on the frontal
part of the head. — The little fields which are
long and narrow are separated from each other
by lines of magney. The corn is gathered into
racks neatly made and often mounted on
supports: after the ears are taken out of the husks
they are stowed away in the tall square granaries
made of poles. — There appear to be two
types of men: one larger; lighter; with queer, flat,
wide noses, which still present a somewhat
aquiline outline; they have the most of the nose
dressed, flatterly convex or spearish: their eyes
are widely spaced and often mongoloid:
The face hair is always scanty. The most abundant
is above: at the middle part it occurs chiefly
well out on the cheeks. The head is absolutely
of astonishing length. The other type is little

Maria Encarnacion de la Cruz. pict. q. boy o nny
Tomas Cruz.

16.

quite often darker: the nose is narrower & as the whole better shaped. ——— Of the broad noses there are two forms — the one is simply broad and pudgy at its tip: the other is curiously defined into a central body & wings  ———

As to the women they are all little: with flat faces: actually long head: broad, flat, noses: wide cheek bones: they are on the average notably darker than the men. They go barefoot: almost always they have a hank of ixtili fibre hucum over the left shoulder & carried down across the back & tucked in near the waist. They spin as they walk. ———

11th. We picked up a few cases by ourselves in the morning before Mr. Powell got around, which he did not do until some time about noon. After dinner too the work went pretty slow. So our best man and I was disappointed in his energy — we still had fifty to be taken when night came. Tomorrow is the fiesta here — San Martin's day. As evening came as we found preparations making for illumination. A tree had been cut down and was planted in the midst of the Plaza: bundles of dry stubble were packed in its branches: similar trees were arranged in a line leading up the slope to the Church all of these were set up by men. The boys

Otomi Negatives.

1. (43) Maria Mesa.
2. (45) "
3. (46) Maria Ignacia
4. (47) "
5. (48) Maria Miguela.
6. (49) ~~Maria~~ José Antonio. (14).
7. (50) "
8. (49) Maria Guadalupe . xxi.
9. (50) "
10. (51) Jose Hilario Romero . 15.
11. (52) "
12. (53) Maria Ignacia . xxiii.
13. (54) "
14. (55) José Augustine Gutierrez. 16
15. (56) "
16. (57) Fabian Mesa. 17
17. (58) "
18. (59) Antonio Callistio . 18.
19. (60) "
20. (61) "
21. (63) Francisco Diego. 20.
22. (64) "
23. (65) Lorenzo Sautio. 22.
24. (66) "

planted a little fire of their own in the Plaza. Mr. Powell became greatly interested and went with vast energy at constructing one or two of them. On some of the large and more important houses little heaps of brush were being piled up along the edge of the roof. When it was dark we walked up to the Church yard. The fires had been kindled in every direction and on every slope of the beautiful valley. Even to the very crests bounding it there were blazings. I counted more than 50 in a single quadrant: the Churches within sight & some few fairly large distant houses presented straight lines of spaced fires. The bells of all were jangling. Each our own brush into illumination and our bells pealed forth. We started down then and found the heaps being lighted. They made a great illumination and the boys of the town set off their rockets & played around the blazes with great gusto.

2nd Dr. Powell left us at 8.30 to go to Toluca as he must attend service. We got

25. (67) Maria Pasquala. xxvii
 26. (68) "
 27. (69) - - - - -
 28. (70)
 29. (71)
 30. (72)
 31. (73) Antonio Cruz. 36.
 32. (74) "
 33. (75) Juan Augustine Manuel. 40.
 34. (76) "
 35. (77) Family group.
 36. (78) Maria Encarnacion de la Cruz + Tomás.
 37. (79) Lucas Mendoza. 44.
 38. (80) "
 39. (79) Andres Mejia. 44.
 40. (80) Woman carrying corn,

- 81. Mazahua group: San Felipe.
 — 82. House of Presidente: group outside
 — 92. " group in patio.

few cases before the week. We found that
some whom we had taken were Magahua
and got a few more of Magahua, which is
really an Ottoni dialect. We took an
all uncertain and unsatisfactory case
and replaced them with others. We then
fell to work with a vengeance and at
last, nearly 5%., had the satisfaction of
finishing our two hundred males. We
had many funny experiences. Our host-
-ess got pretty drunk before the after-
-noon ended; a young fellow of 16 or 18 was
a great help. Before I got through I made
some use of the Governor's letter & of an
assumed offendedness to drive in one or
two cases. The girl at the house, who
rather took charge in the kitchen
during the President's absence (he &
his daughter went to Guadalupe on
Saturday) was a great help: she was
a regular tongue-lasher and made re-
-fractory cases stand around. In only
one case was she really defeated &
then we were after two more cases,
not to leave. I don't. had been re-

Mayahua Numerals.

1. dā,
2. i-ē
3. cīⁿ
4. dzi-ó
5. tsī-tcā.
6. nī-ūⁿ-tō.
7. ī-ēn-tcō
8. cīⁿ-tcō
9. dīn-tcō
10. dī-ē-tcā.

Hand = dī-ēⁿ.

Uruspam ware

- { batias, jicaras, huajis, mesas, etc.
- { Obispo Don Vasco de Quiroga ingénieur
- { axe.
- { Tepixhuta.
- { limácatā.
- { See Sr. Lic. Melchor Ocampo Mampo.
- La Libertad: Mordia, Tuesd. Dec. 21.

whose women however set themselves
squarely against the matter: then she
failed: it was woman against woman then
but when woman against man it always
came the way. One stubborn little fellow
with a gun, insolently laughed at our
price. I sobered him quickly by telling
him the name of the man who said the
fixed price of the Governor was too little.
He came in instantly. One fellow I meas-
ured with his shoes as because his
feet were hot: he then refused to let me
measure the heels: I raked him up & down
the back & told him all right, he'd be sorry
when I reported it to the Gov.: he then pre-
tended to be very brave, but as I knew he
would come around later and begged to
have it done. One old Magalua was a
very fool. He insisted on showing me his
troubles: kissed my hand: & was so anx-
ious to accommodate himself to my
mish that he lolled & flopped like a
bag of jelly every sign I made. Of course they
were all pretty drunk before the after-
noon was over. Finally we were packed
& ready to leave. Port. had been re-

Ayates: 10 from Huiskelucan.

Bought on first trip ✓ — are @	1.-
second trip ✓ large	2.25
✓ coarse	2.50
✓ fine	1.50
✓ small.	.75
✓ nondescript	1.25
✓ Camisas —	{ 1.50
	{ 1.00
	{ 1.25
belts	1.25

Total. \$ 14.25

2 other belts. 2.50
16.75

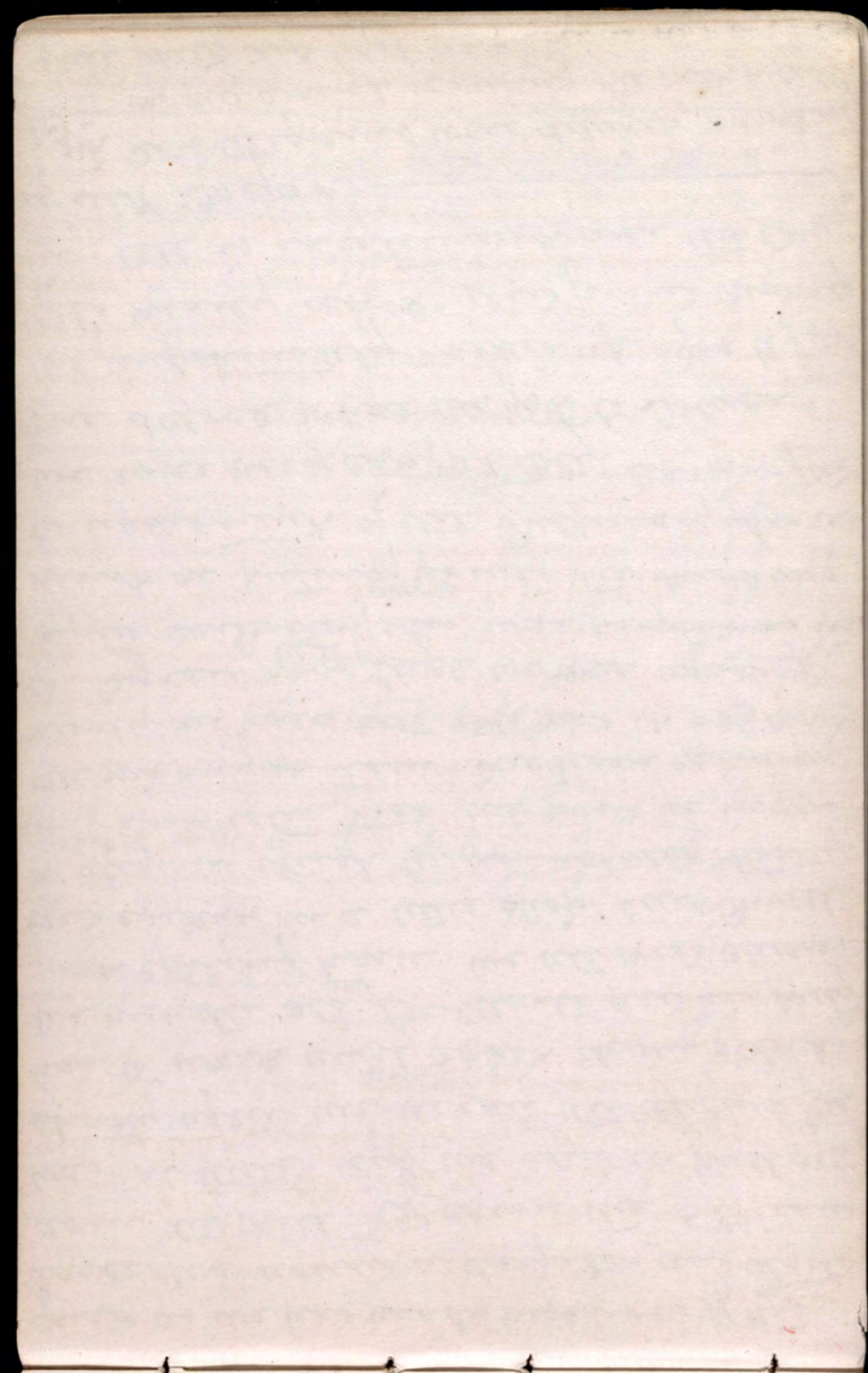
Exil: belts. 2. Hibaj - Guatemala.

Mayaguez Drsn.

bought of Campbell — \$ 6. am.
Enagua. }
huipil. }
Kishkumil }

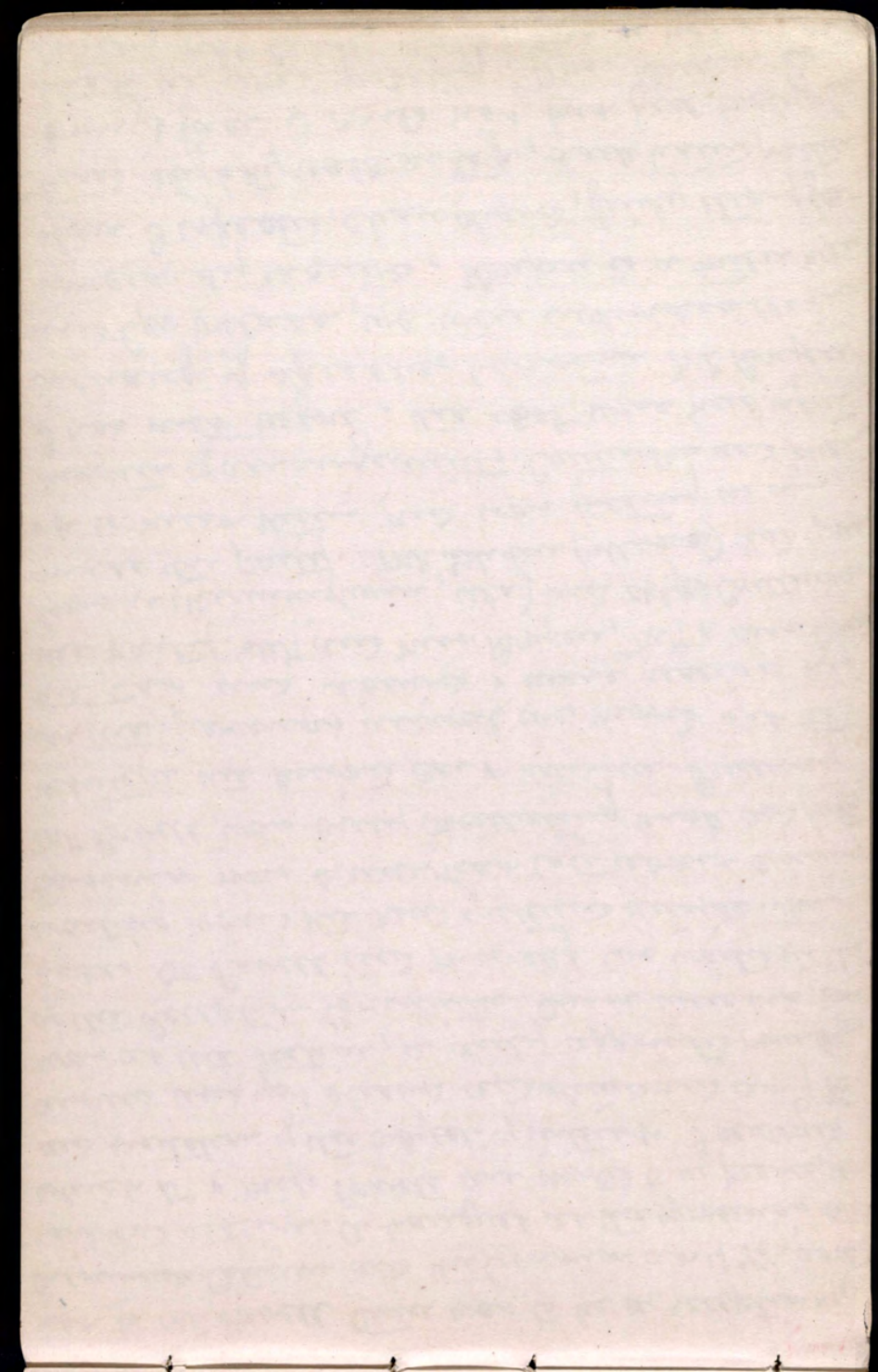
Just as we had made negatives of the ²⁰ horse. We secured a cargador and started down the hill. Of course the 5³⁰ train was on time and we saw it pull out shortly after we began the descent. We had to wait until about eleven o'clock. We met the old Presidente and his party just coming home. We ate bread, cheese, and candies in a little shop. Sent Powell a telegram which he had not read. Twenty-four hours later, that we would be in on the midnight train. The train came in nearly an hour late. Oh but it was crowded. By rare good luck we were recognized by the conductor, who was so good as to insist on putting us into the smoking compartment of the Pullman, where we rode very comfortably. It was after one o'clock when we got to Toluca & we unfortunately walked up. Got to Powell's nearly at 2 and found a party in. All is excitement over the coming of Mr. Bryan —

13th Two telegrams were delivered immediately on my arrival regarding the movements of the party and local arrangements have been



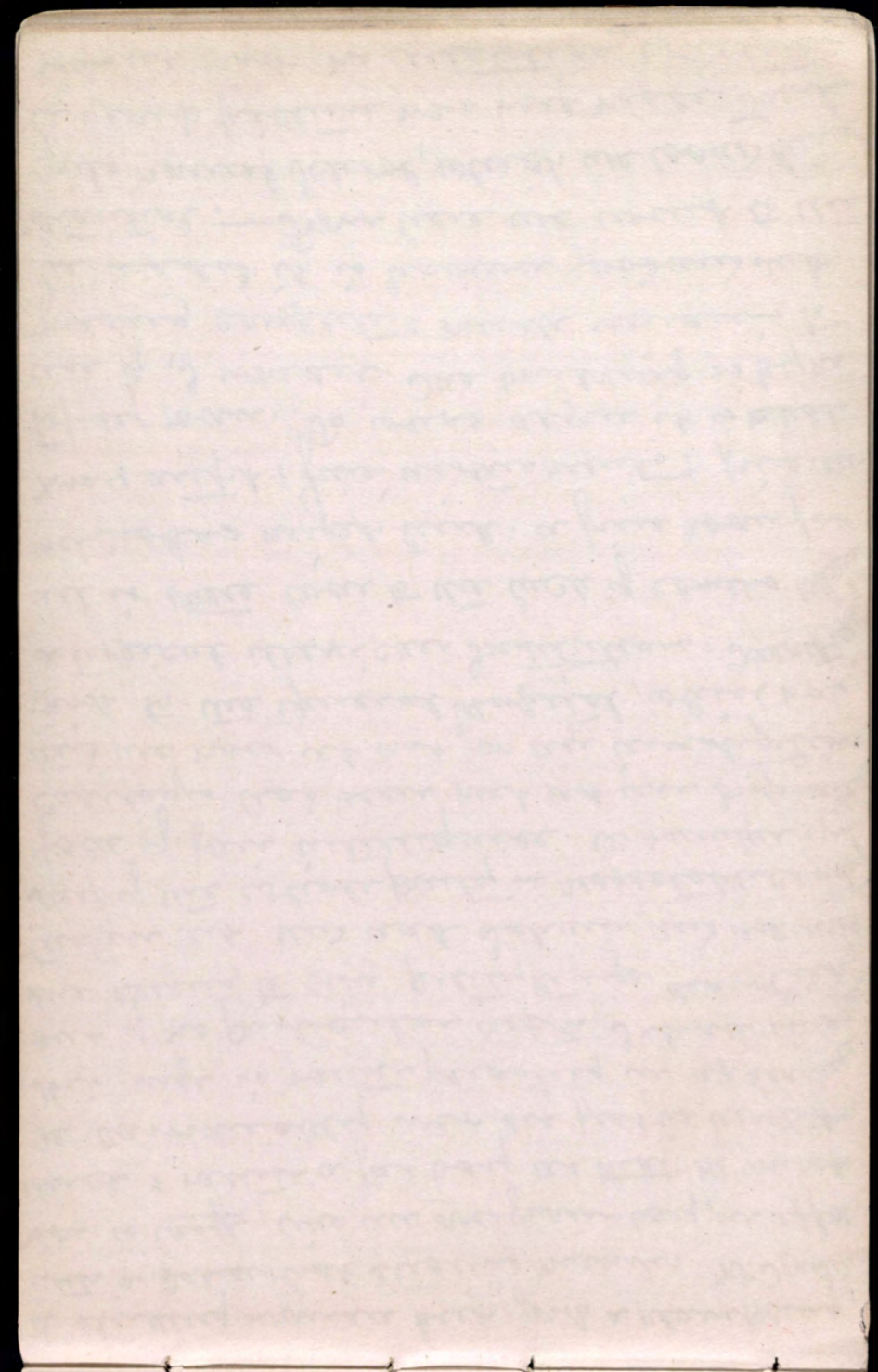
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left to Mr. Powell. There was to be a reception by
Prominent Citizens and the Governor at 9 P.M. at the
railroad station: a banquet at the governor's to
which Dr. & Miss Powell are invited to be present:
and visitation of the objects of interest. I scurried
around and got shaved and shined and at 9 P.M.
was at the station, a duly appointed member
of the Reception Committee. There were six be-
sides Dr. Powell and myself. We waited in the
waiting room; the band gathered outside. The
Governor was somewhat late about coming.
Mr. Powell was busily oscillating back and forth
between the private car & the Car. Presently
on the Governor's arrival we moved out to
the car and received & were received by
the party. Mr. and Mrs. Bryan, Mr. & Mrs. Don-
elson (Birmingham, Ala.) and ex-Lt. Crittenden
made the party. Mr. Isham (Mexico) had come
up to meet them and was acting as a
master of arrangements. Crittenden and Isham
I had met before: the rest were new. After
exchange of speeches between Mr. Bryan
and Ex. Villada, we were individually
graciously received. Bryan is a taller man
than I expected, clean-shaven, fairly strong fea-
tured, slightly bald on top, dark hair, rather
bronzé face. I could not but feel everywhere
that he was posing. Mrs. Bryan is
bright, not large, dark; she is not at all

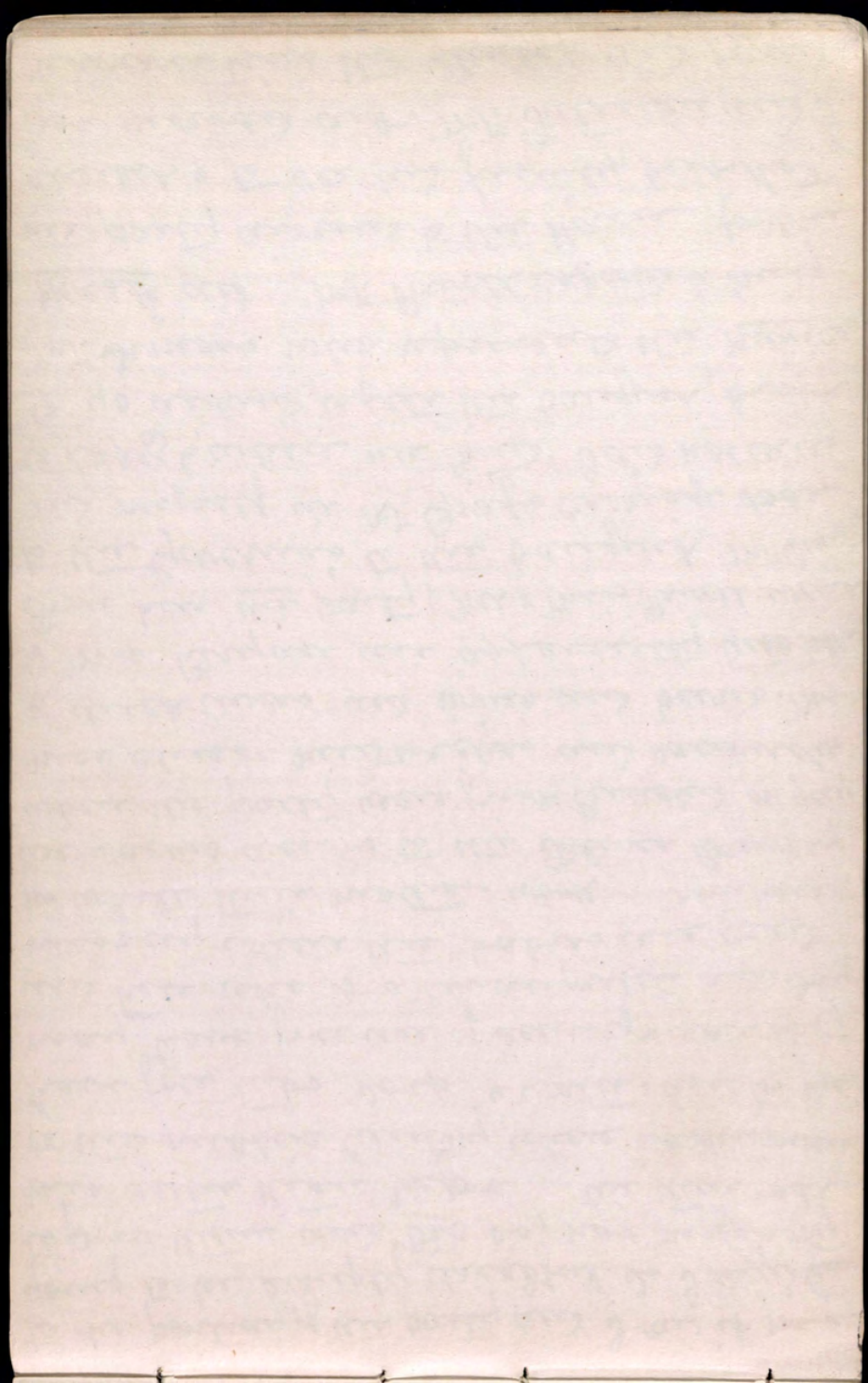


22

a striking woman been just a plain being,
with a somewhat strained manner. Mr. Donlin-
son is large, like an overgrown boy, in appear-
ance & rather a fat boy at that. He must
be considerably over six feet in height.
His wife is rather pleasing in appearance
but of no particular depth. I should imagine
she seems to like pretty things. Leave Crit-
tenden out and add Isham and we would
say of the whole party - respectable country
folk of fair intelligence. A number of
carriages had been put at our disposition
and we now set out for our investigation
first to the General Hospital, which was
a typical Mexican Institution. Practically
all is there even to the lack of corners where
microbes might lurk: a fine room for
X-ray outfit; fine instruments; fine au-
topsy room. To what degree it is made
use of, I wonder. The building is by no
means complete: much remains to
be added: it is however good and sub-
stantial. - From here we went to the
girls Normal School, which we looked things.
A group picture was here made. There
was at first no attention whatever

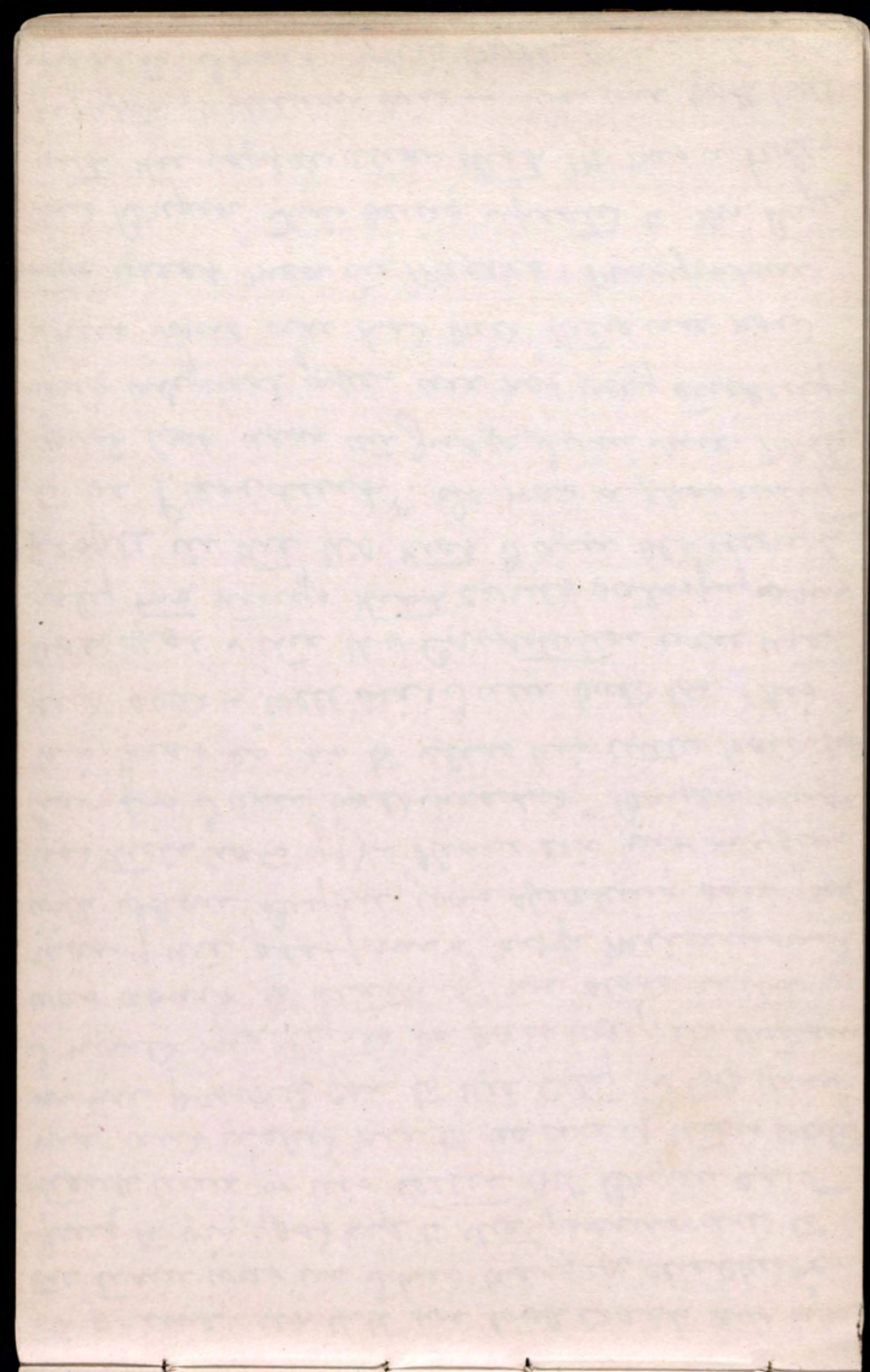


To the portion of the party and I saw it ^{was} going to be simply dreadful. So I begged leave to pose them and did so, not perfectly but better than before. We then rode to the public laundry, where washwomen have free tubs, soap, & water: here too they may have free use of sewing machines: and here also is a kindergarten and day nursery where the babies are cared for, while their mothers work. From here we walked across to the Doluca Brewery where the party were first lunched on very nice cheese sandwiches and sandwiches of duck-livers and wine and beered. Mr. & Mrs. Bryan are apparently ~~lecturers~~ ^{lecturers}. From here the party, Mr. & Miss Pavell, went to the Governor's to the banquet. Mr. Simons and myself in Mr. Graf's carriage rode to Lopez, where we dined. I did not care to go around after the banquet, but Mr. Simons who represents the Mexican Herald did. Mr. Pavell expected to bring the party around to the House for some sherbet & to see his family, but that got crowded out. Mr. Tatarian and I however tried the sherbet and found

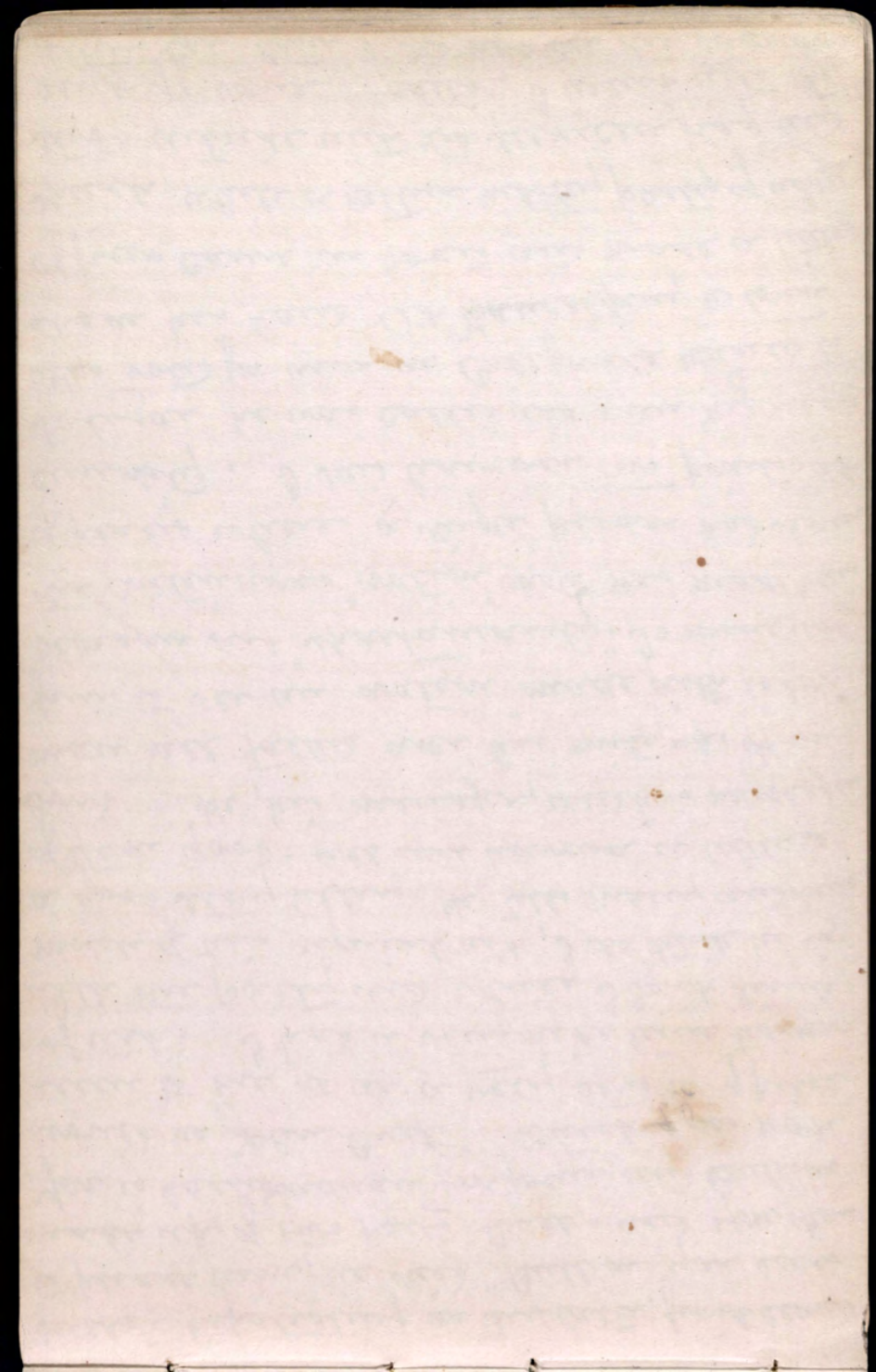


24

it prime. At 4.15 we took coach and before
the train was in I had baggage checked etc.
Going to bid good bye to the Governor and to
thank him for his letter Mr. Bryan saw
me and asked me to be one of their party
in the private car to the City. I told him
I would gladly do so part way. As the train
was about to start off we stood on the
near of the platform & Judge Micammon
with whom Bryan was speaking said - (both
had their hats off) - "Please sir, put on your
hat, for I am bald-headed." Bryan bent
his head so as to show his little bald spot
and said - "Well sir: I am bald too. This
bald spot & the U.S. Constitution were the
only two things that could satisfy some
people in the U.S. that I am old enough
to be President". It was a pleasant
quite look upon the Judge, I am sure. Mr. Bryan's
original jokes are not very striking.
Thus some one had said "there are now
two great men in Mexico: Magzantini
and Bryan". This being repeated to Mr. Bryan
with the explanation that M. was a bull-
fighter, William said - "We are both bull-
fighters, I fight John Bull, Magzantini other



26
bulls." Expatriating on this latter, for it seemed
to please him, he said "Bullion, you see is
made up of two parts Bull - and You - now
You is Scandinavian for John and Bullion
would be John Bull." Which does not
seem to me to be a very striking piece
of wit. I had a very nice time however
with the party and while I don't think
much of his original wit, I do think he is
a good story-teller. He tells many and some
of them good: all are however a little la-
bored. He, his manager, and his newspaper
man all talked over his mite up. It is
fun to see an oration "made with labor"
blossom out "spontaneously". To make up
the continuous "oration" note was made even
of places where a single person had shown
curiosity. I saw however two points: at
Salazar he was called out: an Engineer
who voted for him in California wanted to
shake his hand. At Naucalpan a town
officer came on board and made a little
speech, while a rather motley party of ad-
dressees stood outside with the Mexican flag and
sent off some rockets. I went into the
other car then & did not see the Tacuba



vation. There was a party of a hundred ⁷⁵ per-
haps at Colonia Station and fine band. A
Committee headed by Judge Sepulveda met
him & there was a good deal of hurrah.
The coaches of state were waiting for the
whole party. ————— As for us - we
three with a Mr. Dwyer went to the
Hopkins House. In the morning Mr. Pav-
14th ell left for Tuxco. We occupied the
day with various work & errands, of no
particular note. In the evening Mr.
Tatamian developed his negatives.

15th Yesterday I went to see the D. about
my soreness and he stated that I had sepa-
rated some cartilages from the ribs. He plas-
tered me up and bade me ^{be} quiet for a few
days. Between him and waiting for my
freight, etc. that is just what we are
doing: waiting too, to hear from Lisan.

16th Waiting quite helplessly. ————— As

17th. 4.15 p.m. Powell got back from Guerrero
loaded down with stuff much of which was
almost worthless and but few pieces of which
were really interesting. There were a half
dozen of the Celt-figures, none of them so good

"A que hora se dormirán las flores."
= when will the hard wind stop.

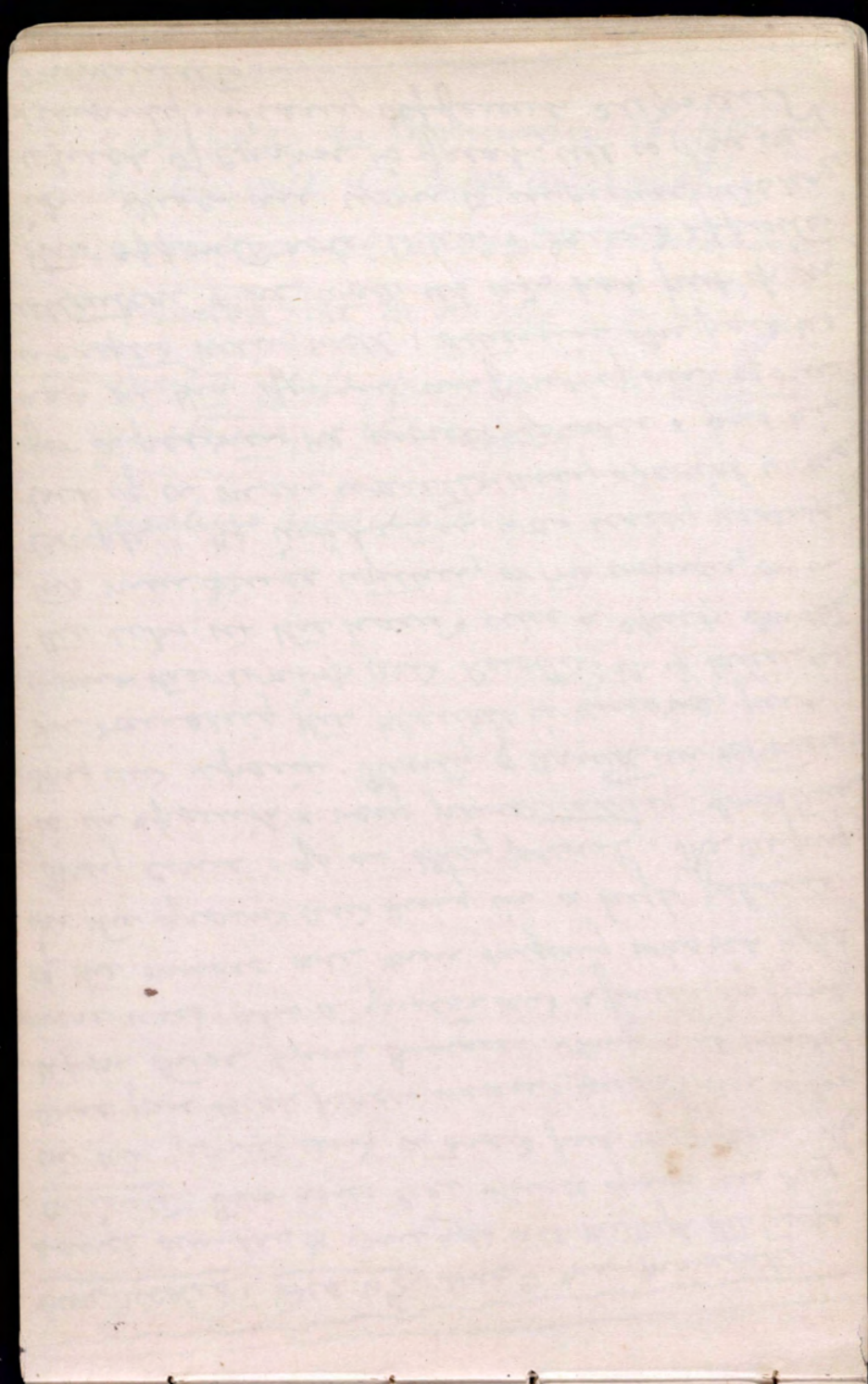
La cabaña del pastor = momingotai.

El manta de la noche = moonlight.

El sueño de la noche = a calm,
quietness of the night.

Ranchero expressions.

San Nicolas: Dec. 6th. Hac^a = near Maravatio.
 Dance similar to some held all through the Tierra
Caliente. Two holes like small grove are dug
 in the ground and a board put over them. There
 were five such places around (outside) an altar.
 Upon these pairs danced. Harp and bandolin
 were used: also a guitar and a flute. In front
 of the music are men singing who sit right
 on the ground and sing in a high falsetto.
 They come & go as they please. The singing
 is in Spanish & very penetrating. Sometimes
 song and refrain. Plenty of drink in between.
 In dancing the blanket is removed, put
 about the waist and knotted: it is taken as
 the skirts in the hand like a skirt. Sometimes
 two men dance together, or two women, or a
 couple. No invitation was really necessary
 but if a man wanted any special woman
 for a partner he would go over & put his
 hat on the ground in front of her: if she
 accepted him well: otherwise she paid no
 attention & he took up his hat, put it on
 the opposite hole to his & danced opposite
 it. Shoes are worn to increase the noise
 which of course is great. All is done very
 seriously. Many different steps and
 movements.



Acautaro: Nov. 3^d (when Miss M.C. was there) kept up for a month. Templo del ~~the~~ Espicio: Altar made of pasteboard - like a theatre scene - represents the torment of purgatory: popes, priests, nuns, men, women, children, all nothing in flames. Above all a grating above which an angel descends: all tormented ones look up to it. In front are pyres in both beds - perhaps in hot bed? nearer in front life size pyres of men chains head downward. In front of all no tissue paper to add to the glare: this as foot-board. In front of the altar a line of great candles with black tissue paper attached: between these were skulls, one between each adjoining two candles. From the altar along the two walls were two long large pictures ^{mostly representing the dead} ~~one of the dead~~ and the damned. They are side the death of a miser, who refuses the cures, while devils & green monsters

Gabriel Alvarez.
Com. de la Policia
Uruapan.

reach for him and his money bags: an
right hand upper corner aimed a blow
of light staves a cross & a distant figure
of Christ hurling lightning at the
dying man. — On other side a death
of a pale man: Christ, a blackhead
& be-whiskered bawd, in a cloud, seated
with angels around. Pope, sinners & good
around the dying man. A figure under
the bed looks up at Christ. —
Day of Judgment: Christ on a black
eagle, amid clouds: a black winged hell
a winged yellow monster: two angels
with long horns summon to judgment
"Levantos vivos y muertos & venid
à juicio". Another angel in brilliant
green & blue robes stirred up the
people from their long sleep and
Satan with long green wings and a
pitchfork stands grinning. Skeletons
rise from coffins. Angels surround
of Christ are two old men — father
& holy ghost? — Torments of the damned:

Tonates: cakes made of dough, pulled out
and flattened and fried. Eaten at
Christmas.

Guagalote molle: Day of dead.

Guagalote: St. John's Day.

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An angel is nailing up the door: inside are persons, labeled; gambler, miser, &c. Miser has a great green monster eating a hole in his body: glacraus, centipedes, or crawlers ~~from~~ ^{them}: great green worms wrap about the bodies; some souls covered with alacraus: some of them are caught by knives up out of whet of torture: others are spiked to blocks, the ~~blocks~~ ^{spikes} driven through ears while flames devour their bodies: green devils thrust spears through others: Satan sits at one side content.

all the above are in the Indian Chapel & the arrangement is for them.

Copus Christi Day: in the great yard they set out figures of San Sebastian, Pedro, Lucas, the Virgin and Christ: before them they hang all sorts of animals by strings - serpents with needle through neck & string ~~band~~ through, owls with string through wings, alacraus & centipedes with strings about bodies, &c., &c. The usual procession takes place - 3 priests and 4 acolytes. -

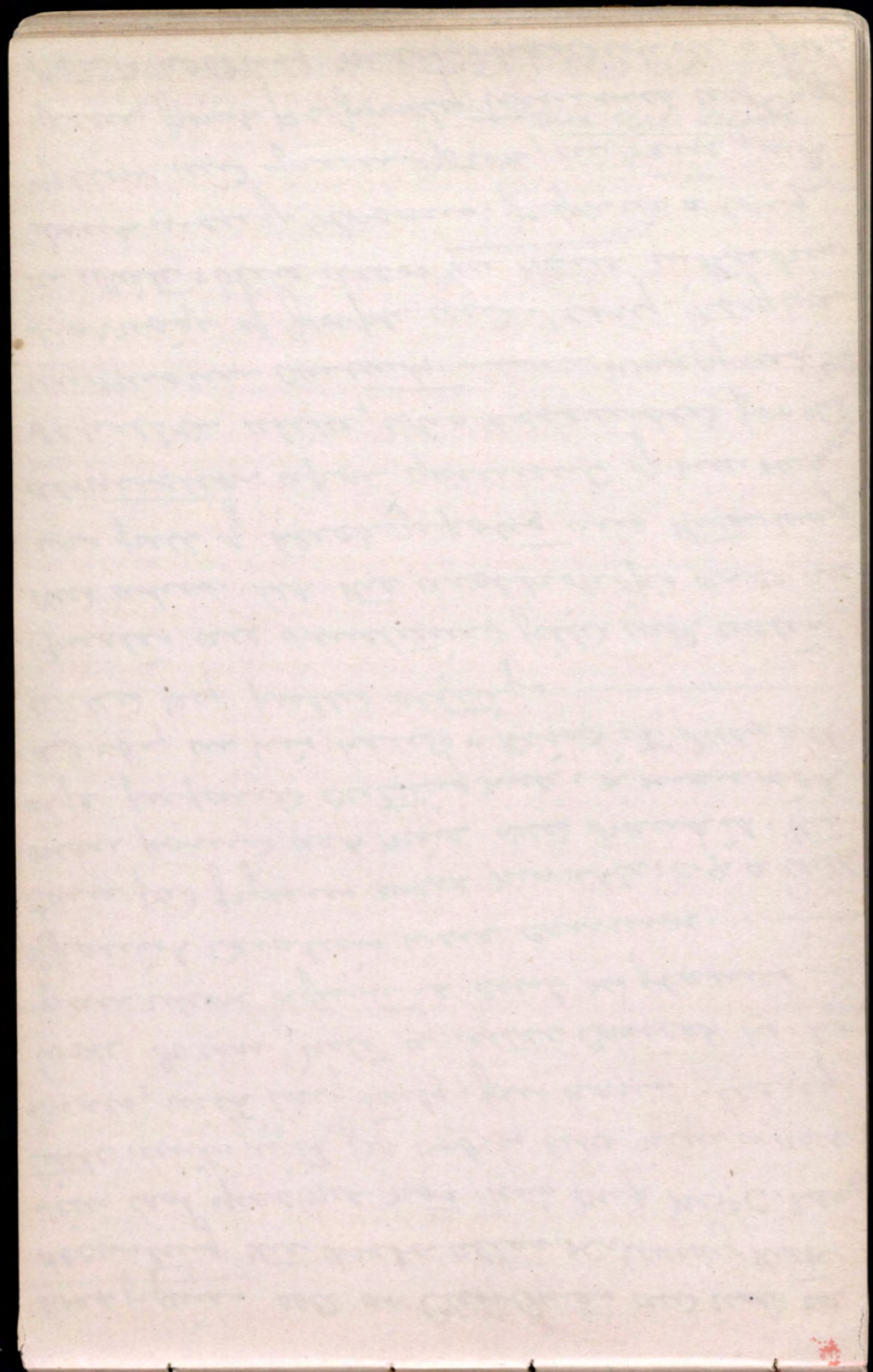
Joseph is almost always clad in green
& yellow; Mary in blue and pink.

Wax figures sold at Christmas and used in decorating the dosado altar, &c. Among them seen last year but not this trip M.C. many little devils, with fat bodies like men or animals, with long tails, four horns. Many took down into a little conical hell from whose aperture curl red flames - Spanish Cavaliers were common.

Some few figures were movable: e.g. a little man poured out wine and drank it: his wife performed cutting milk: a man took a baby in his hands & kissed it. They all walked by pulled strings.

Finatas are sometimes filled with water and ashes. At the archbishop's are always full of black zapotes and then wrought destruction upon garments of men & women & children alike, who scrambled for the unknown contents.

Wax figures ('96)
Marriage of Joseph and Mary. Mary was in white & blue dress en train with abundant many blossoms: Joseph in a long yellow and green gown, en train, with green frims properly trimmed with gold stand holding man's hand while a priest



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dressed in white and red & a golden crown performs the ceremony. — Mary in flight to Egypt wears ^{rides a burro} a ~~reap~~ ^{reap}. Angel in blue & white colors lead — purple & yellow. flowing robes, staff in hand, chicken feather in hat, with garments flapping to show bare knees, lead the burro by a rope. Joseph in purple & green follows; Coquettish hat & a long white veil. — Not infrequently Joseph wears a long white veil. — Baptism, in which John wears a white or silver crown: uses a bail of tin foil, streams of which flow over Christ's shoulder. —

Sec. 24th The last of the Peras. La misa de Gallo. Among other things they raise an image of Christ at the midnight hour — to perhaps at Noctua. —

At Salvatierra a woman sits with a baby by side of the altar & when the image is lifted, she pinches the child, who cries & people think the image cries. —

An image of the Christ-baby is laid on its side as if asleep and allowed to rest so for some time perhaps for several weeks. Finally it is raised as if awaking and the occasion is made one of festivity: It is called the levantamiento del

Rev. Ignacio M. Torres.

Cura de Pappeuaro

Co Hotel Mercado.

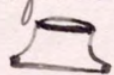
Rev.

Francisco Ponce de Leon.

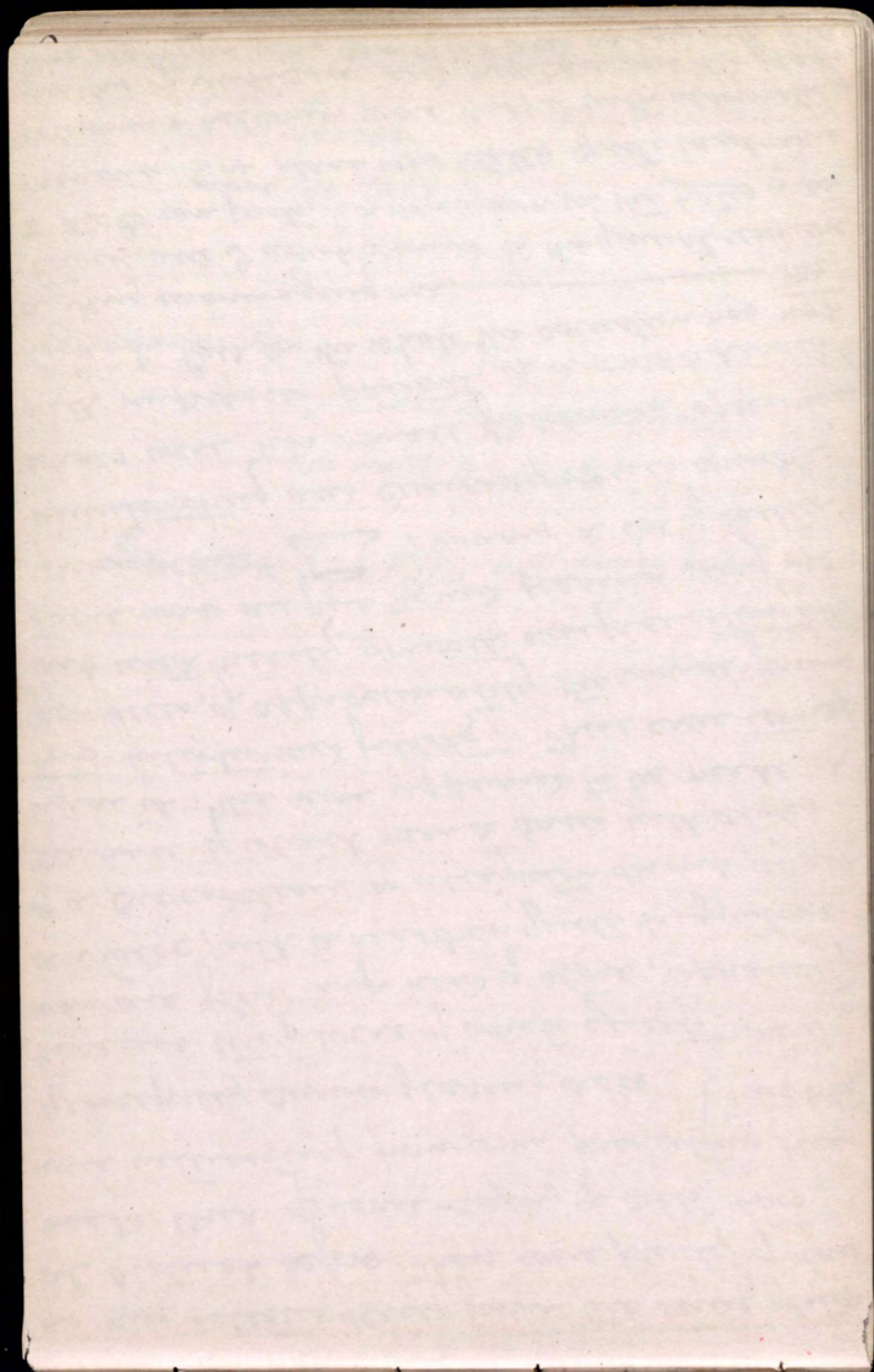
Cura de Santa Fe de Laguna.

Co Hotel Mercado

Fernanda Tzintzun : at same hotel.

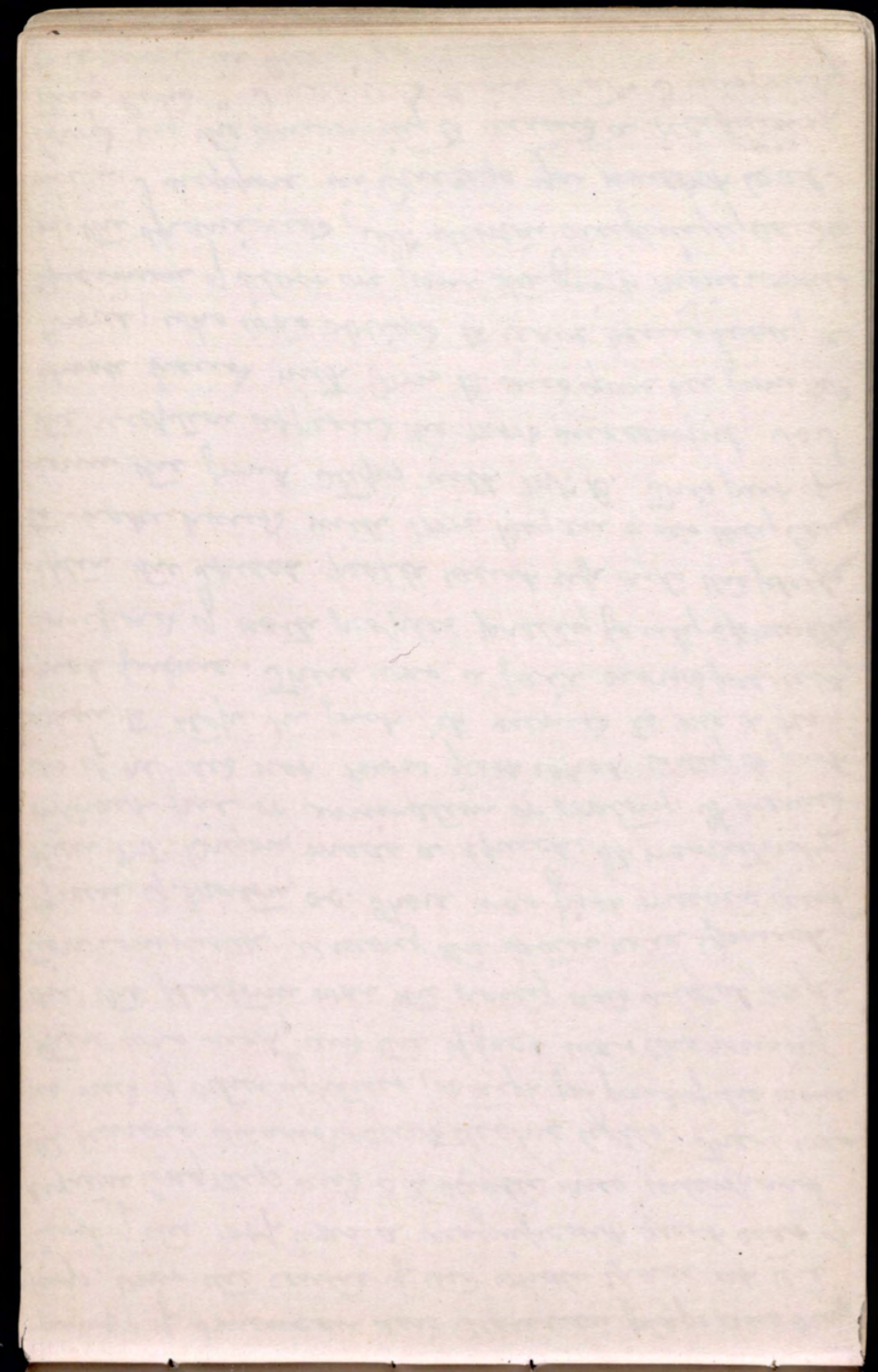
as my selected series from the same general district before. There were plenty of stone beads. Out of some dozens of cells two were interesting from form presenting the gracefully curved flaring sides : the other, because they were of white quartz. There was one fine large head of stone, apparently a Taloc, with a head on quite suggestive of a crocodilian or alligator snout, about the base of which ran a band with disks upon it: the nose appeared to be made of two intertwined fillets. There were two copper bells, of approximately the usual form but with nearly smooth surface externally. There was one fine round flaring ring of green stone . Among a lot of rather uninteresting and curiously varied spridles: whals, were two small flat-convex specimens with impressed pattern of a double-headed lizard. But on the whole the collection was not a very encouraging one.

Mr. Powell and I went around to the general reception to the Bryan party. It was given in the patio of the Mineria. The place was really quite ideal. The columns & balconies were draped with alternating groups of Mexican and Mexican and U.S. flags. The platform was canopied and backed with dra-

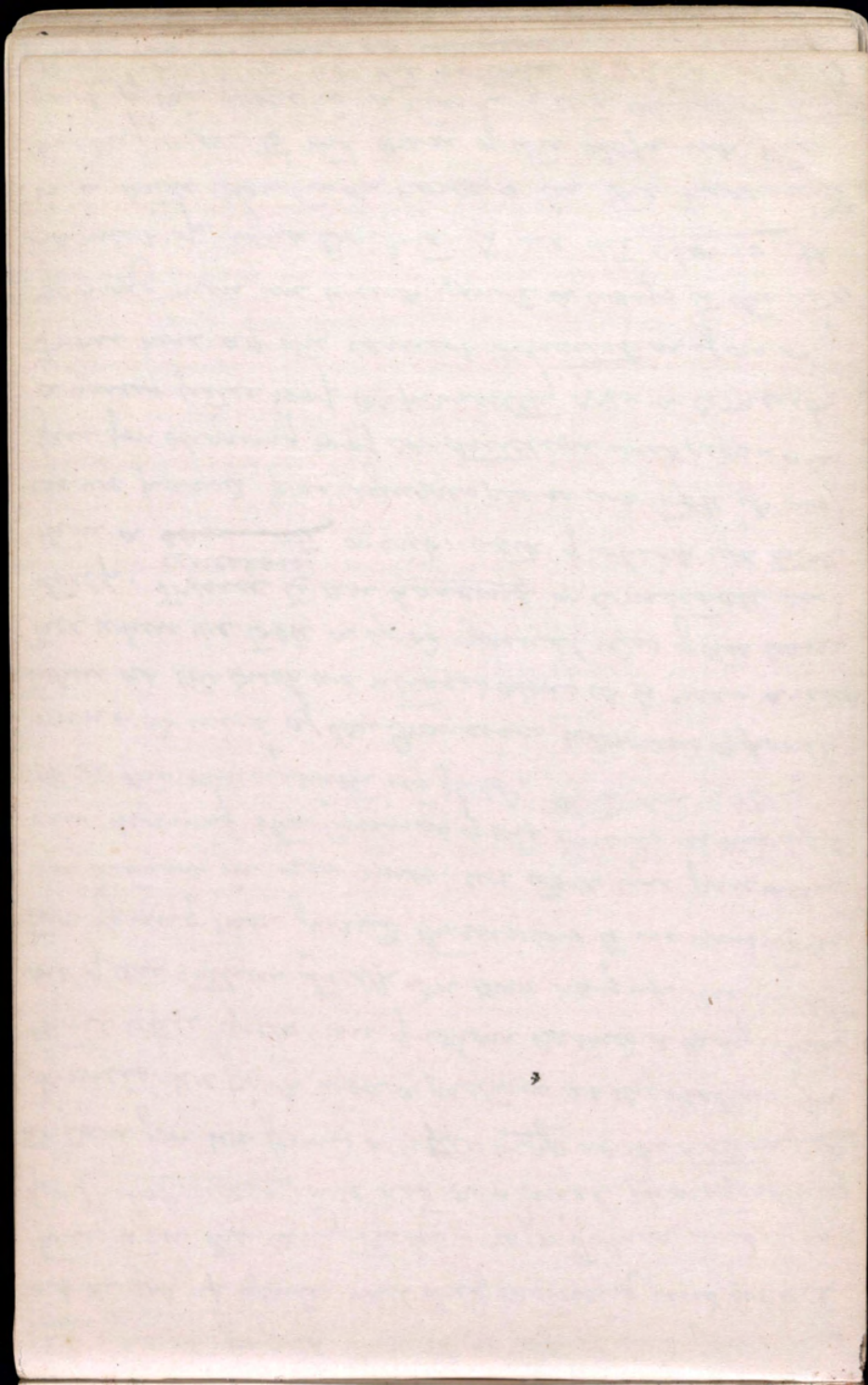


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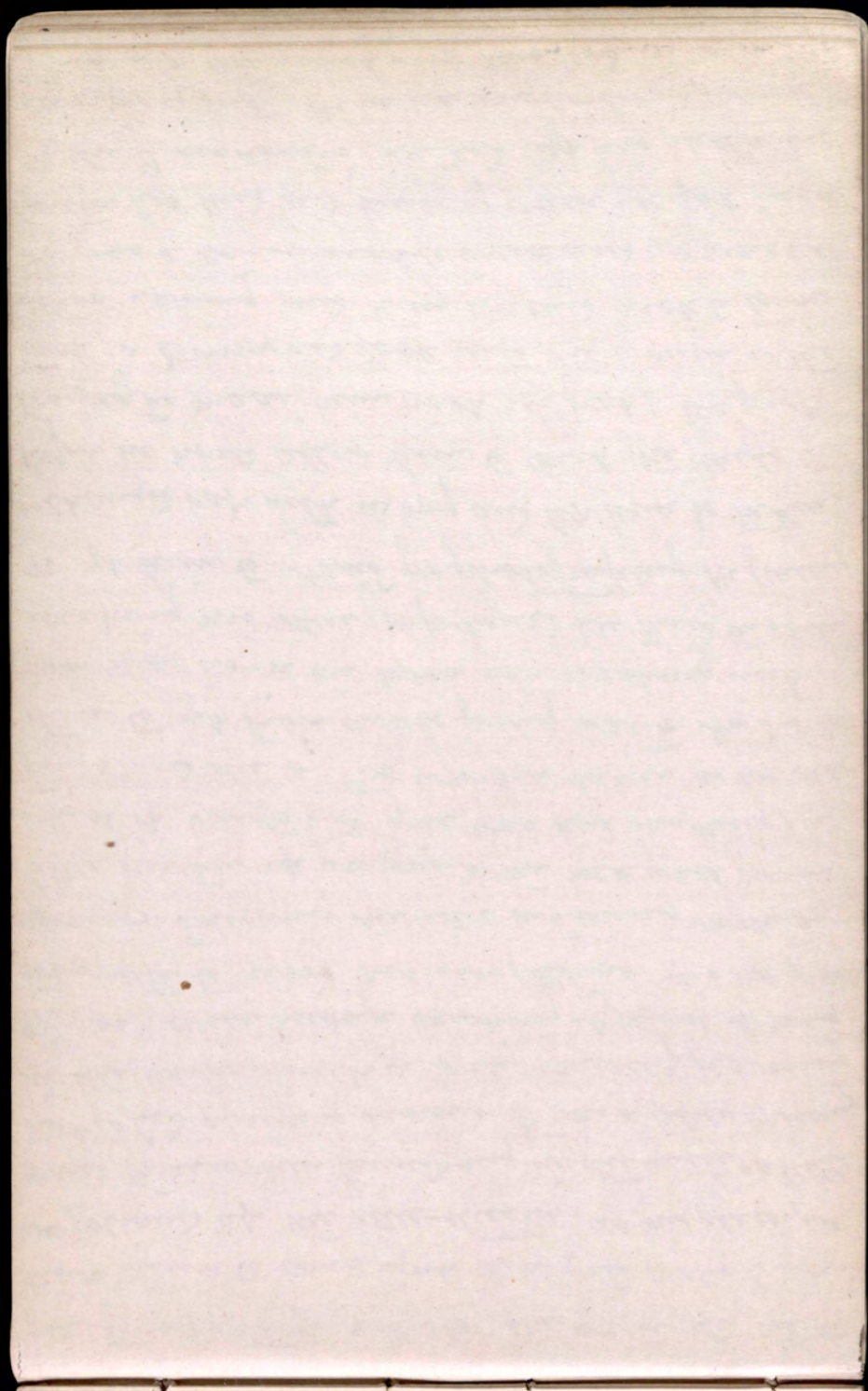
-pings of American and Mexican flags and bann-
ings. Over the centre of the whole space at the
level of the roof was a magnificent great star of
sixteen long rays and 32 shorter ones interspaced
all bearing incandescent electric lights. There was
no need of other lighting, though for part of the time
there was such, and the effect was charming.
On the platform was the party and a local recep-
tion committee. Among the latter were Quasich,
Green, G. Monroe, &c. There was first music and
then Mr. Bryan made a speech. It was entirely
without fire or animation or oratory. It seemed
as if he did not know just what to say or just
when to stop. In fact it seemed to me a his-
-torical failure. There was a fair crowd present,
composed of both peoples pretty fairly sprinkled.
After the speech people went up onto the platform
to shake hands with Mrs. Bryan & as they came
down the front steps with Mr. B. This part of
the reception appeared the most successful. As I
shook hands with Mrs. B. and gave her from Mr.
Powell, who was obliged to leave being sick, a
specimen of silver ore from the first mine worked
by the Spaniards, Mr. Monroe laughingly said to
me - "I suppose in Chicago you wouldn't be al-
-lowed by the University to attend a reception of
This Kind." I assured him that I was fairly
forever in Chicago.



18th. Last night Powell went to bed quite sick
but he got up quite well this morning and we all
three took the early train - he for Toluca and we
for Thiukelucan. We had our final photographing
to care for. We found a little moyo at the Station called
Ignacio. We first took a picture at the Station of
three little girls one of whom carried a baby. Then
one of the Station itself. On our way up the hill
two young men joined themselves to us and took
an interest in our work. We took one fine valley
view showing the Church of the Thieves on the left,
then the valley with its fields, then the little
town & church of San Francisco below and opposite.
When at the creek we retraced along it to near a little
tree where we took a good general view of the town
itself. Thence to an harcina or comestack and
then a ^{cincalote} ~~chicote~~ or crib: both of which we took.
As we passed José Aguirre's place we took it as
fair for showing roof construction and pegs - also
a queer little roof apparently over a comestack.
From here at the earnest solicitation of our
young men we went quite a ways to the little
hamlet of Agua Bendita to see the chorros. It
is a little cluster of houses in the narrow
valley, close to the base of the slope. At the
foot of the slope is a tank of the clearest &
pittiest water at the bottom of which we could

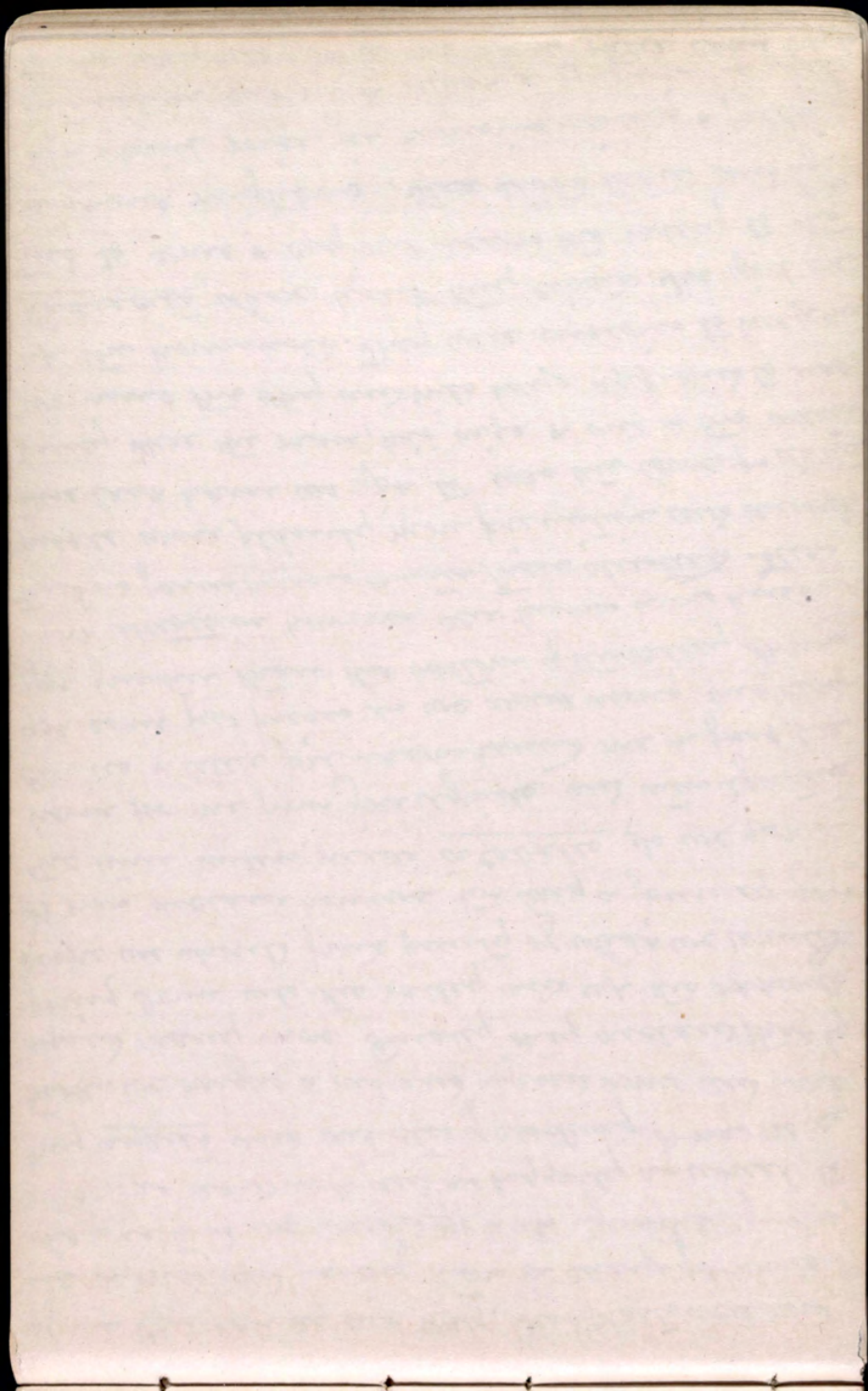


see two pretty axolotls. The water in the ³⁶ tank seems to come right out of the rocks but we followed up the little stream. At one place, we found three women laundring in the water & a little naked lad playing around. It was a little opening in the bushes with a lovely screen of flowering salvias & other herbage banking it below. It was too pretty to miss but our picture was no great success. Following the little tumbling brook a little further up we found the rock wall from which it bursts. A girl was here making her toilet and one or two women came as we sat there to get their vessels full of water. An Indian just below us in the brook was washing and scraping his skin for pulque. We tried in vain to get him to stand for photography. He finally exchanged hats with a boy and let him be taken. Before he would allow him to touch the knife to the bag he made him wash his feet! We just took a downward look onto the women at the other spring and then walked back to town. It was a considerable walk and we were all pretty hot, tired and hungry when we got back to the President's. We had left his photo. on our way out. Here we bought bread, cheese & pulque & ate lunch. We also had taken a view of the river and on a mountain there came back



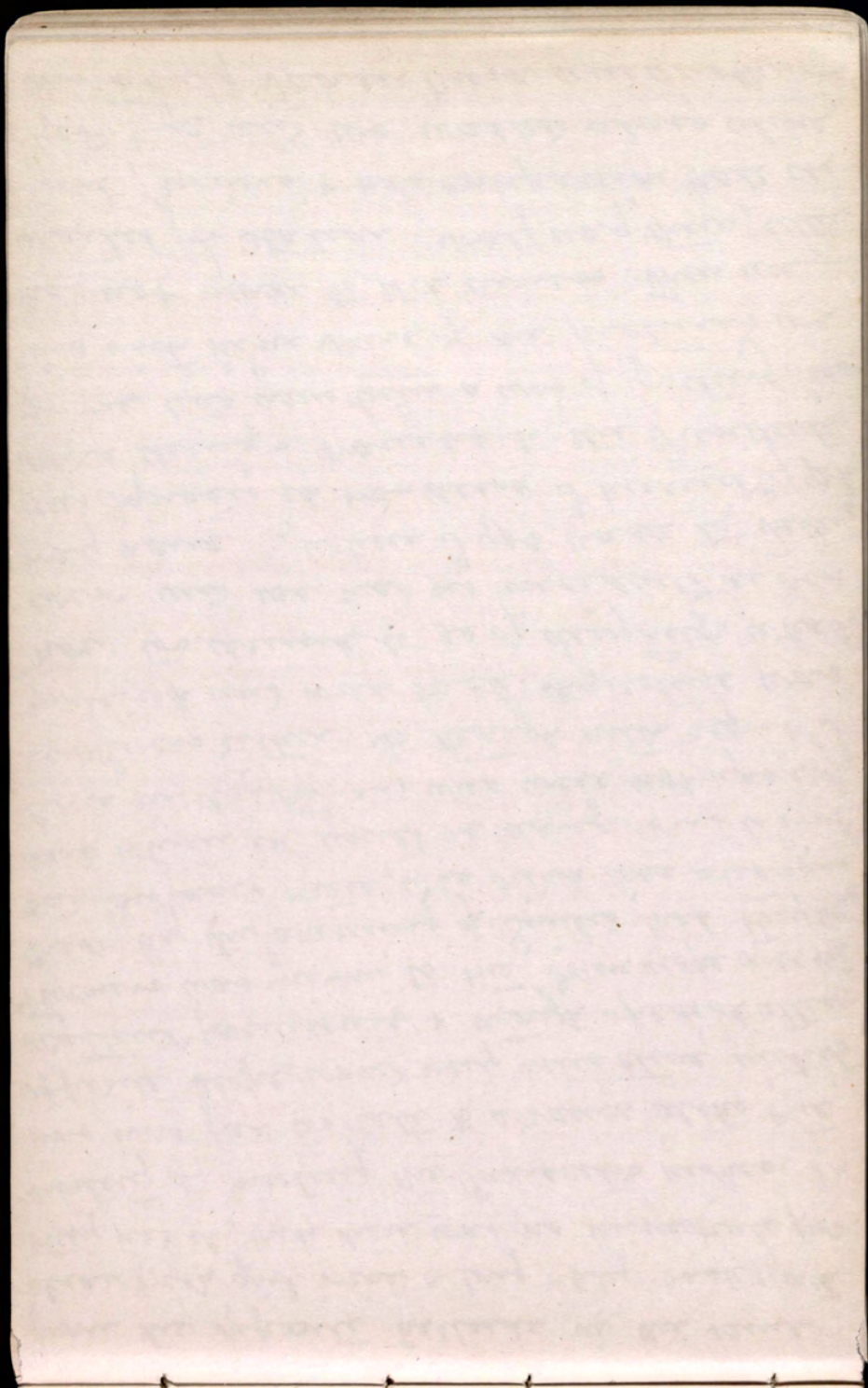
32

of the Church on our way. Our plates were now all exposed and leaving them in charge of Ignacio who was tired we walked off with Agustine Aguirre, who was as drunk and as beggerly as usual, to buy ayates and articles of clothing. It was no easy task. We bought a few and refused some and were refused many more. Finally they declared that by going down into the valley and up the opposite slope we should find plenty of what we wanted. It was declared however too long a journey for the time unless made à caballo. So we got a horse for me from José Aguirre, and then Agustine, Emilio & little José accompanied me on foot. We got some few pieces as we went along but never got further than the bottom of the valley. It was most attractive however. The houses were here & scattered as farmhouses rather than clustered. The people were plainly more primitive and uneducated. The last house we got to was the lowest in the valley. Here the man, his wife & one or two other women & two shy and wild boys appeared to make up the household. They were anxious to help the padrecito, whose hand they kissed. The girl was told to come & cry out across the valley to the distant neighbors. She stood there and lifted her shrill voice in curious rising & falling intonation but with never a quaver in quality to the very end. In a moment there came back



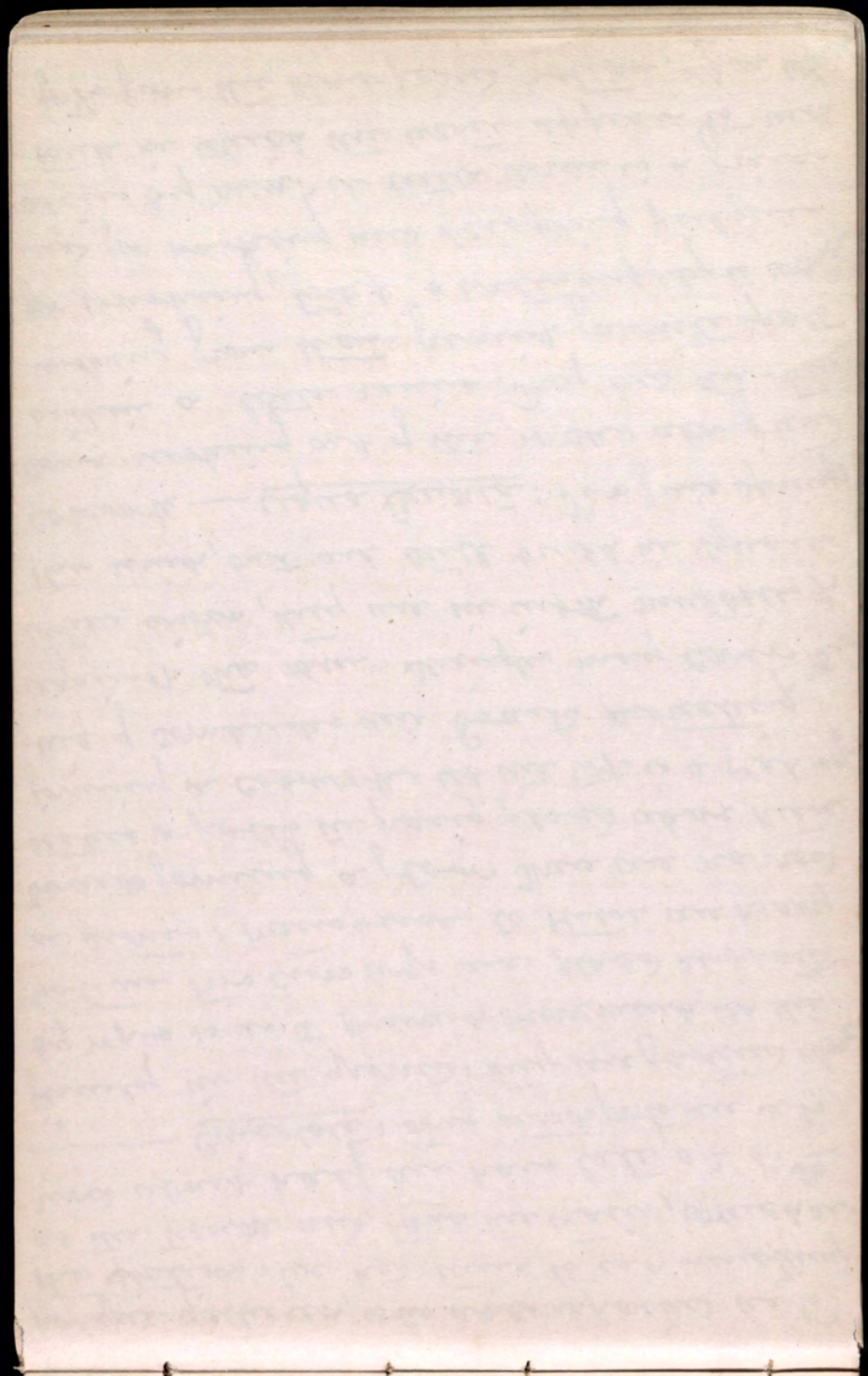
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from the opposite hillside in the same clear fresh girl voice a long reply: back & forth they had it, but there was no immediate possibility of meeting the Padrecito's wishes. It was now far too late to advance altho the opposite slope looked very attractive with its scattered farmhouses & though special attractiveness was given to the down slope over the crest by the warning of Emilio that they were bad Indians there, who didn't like strangers and whom it would be dangerous to visit even in daytime: who were not afraid of revolvers either. So though with regret I gave up and rode back. Augustine was now too drunk to be of any help whatever and we had no incidents on our way home. When I got back to Taltam and Ignacio it was dusk. I hurriedly got some things brought to the Presidente for me and gave him a word of greeting, leaving with him some of the pictures we had not given to the owner. Then we started for station. Half way there, little José, Emilio & his companion bade us good bye and we walked along alone, mistaking Fabian Mesa and another

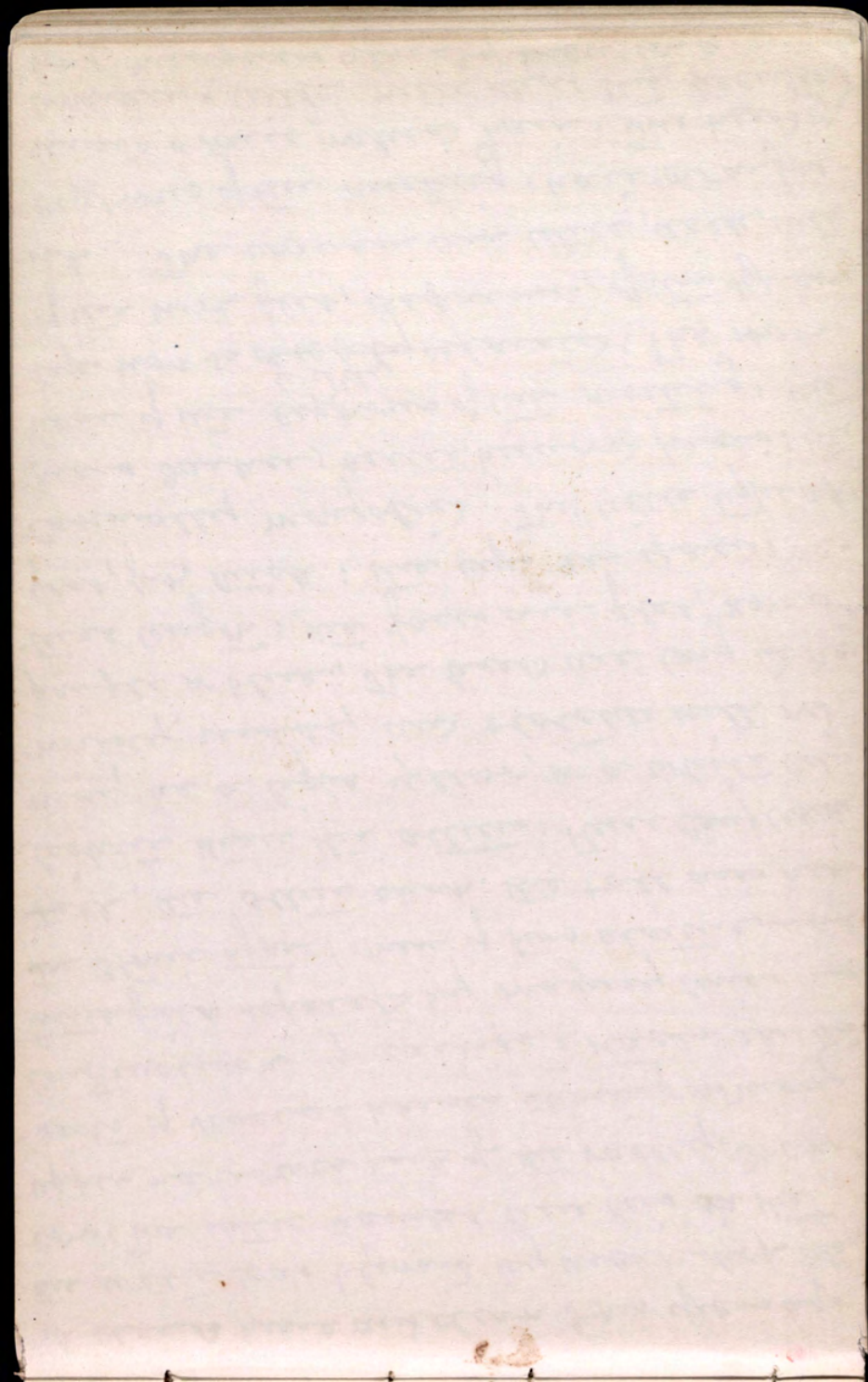


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pulque gatherer, who accompanied us to the Station. We had time to eat something at the tienda and take the train, which arrived about half an hour late at 8.30.

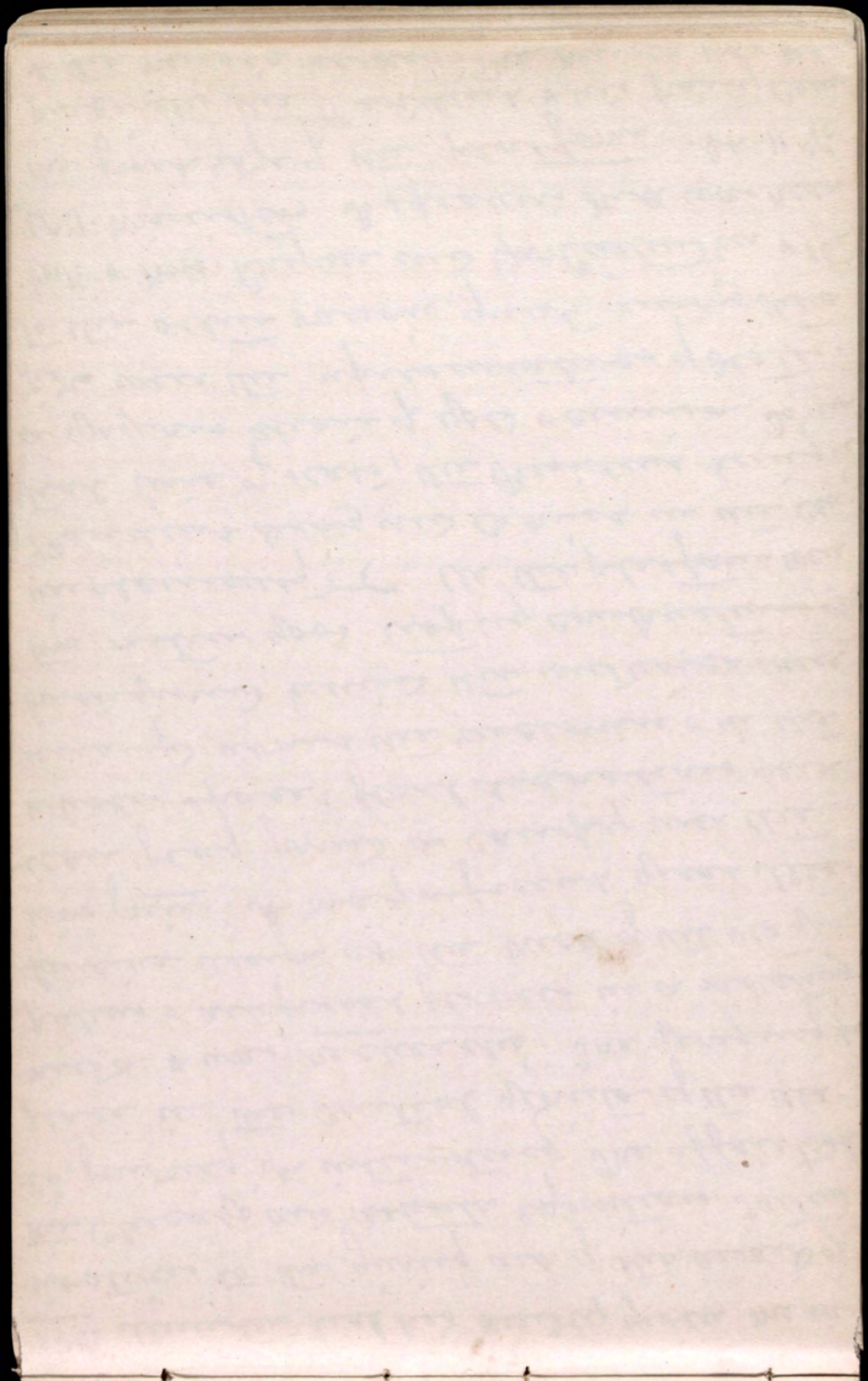
— Cincolote: Four stanchions are set firmly in the ground: they are fastened down by ropes so as to prevent movement. At the bottom two cross logs are placed supported on stones: transverse to these are heavy boards forming a floor. There are narrow stakes or poles in pairs placed above these forming a cobwork. At the top is a flat roofing of cornhusks and boards protecting against the rain. Shingles may cover this. When wider, they are in two multiple of the width, but are still built in square cobwork. — Agua Benita: Two fine springs come rushing out of the rocks along and within a little ravine. They and the stream rushing from them furnish favorite spots for washing, toilet & water supply to women and for washing and scraping pulque skins by men. A little down is a fine fault in which the water appears to rush forth from the stone-paved bottom, upon which



it stands pure and clean. Four years ago
the water was blessed by Archbishop Allen-
con. The little hamlet here lies in the
upper narrower part of the valley. It con-
sists of several houses showing ordinary
construction, granaries & stacks: also the
little field separated by magney lines. —
The Otonic type: men of two statures — are
tall, the other short: the tall ones are
lighter than the others: Their complexion
may be a light yellow, or a white cu-
riously mottled and blotched with red,
purple or blue; The heads are long in ac-
tual length: the faces are flat, noses
flat, fat, thick: the eyes are spaced: oc-
casionally mongoloid. The little type ap-
pears darker; better humored faces: the
hair of the eyebrows often meeting: the
eyes not so ^{widely} ~~deeply~~ separated: The root
of the nose flat, depressed, often squar-
ish. The women are little, dark, with
eyebrows often meeting: hair low on fore-
heads & some forehead hair. The heads of
women & little men show the peculiarly
long measures already mentioned —



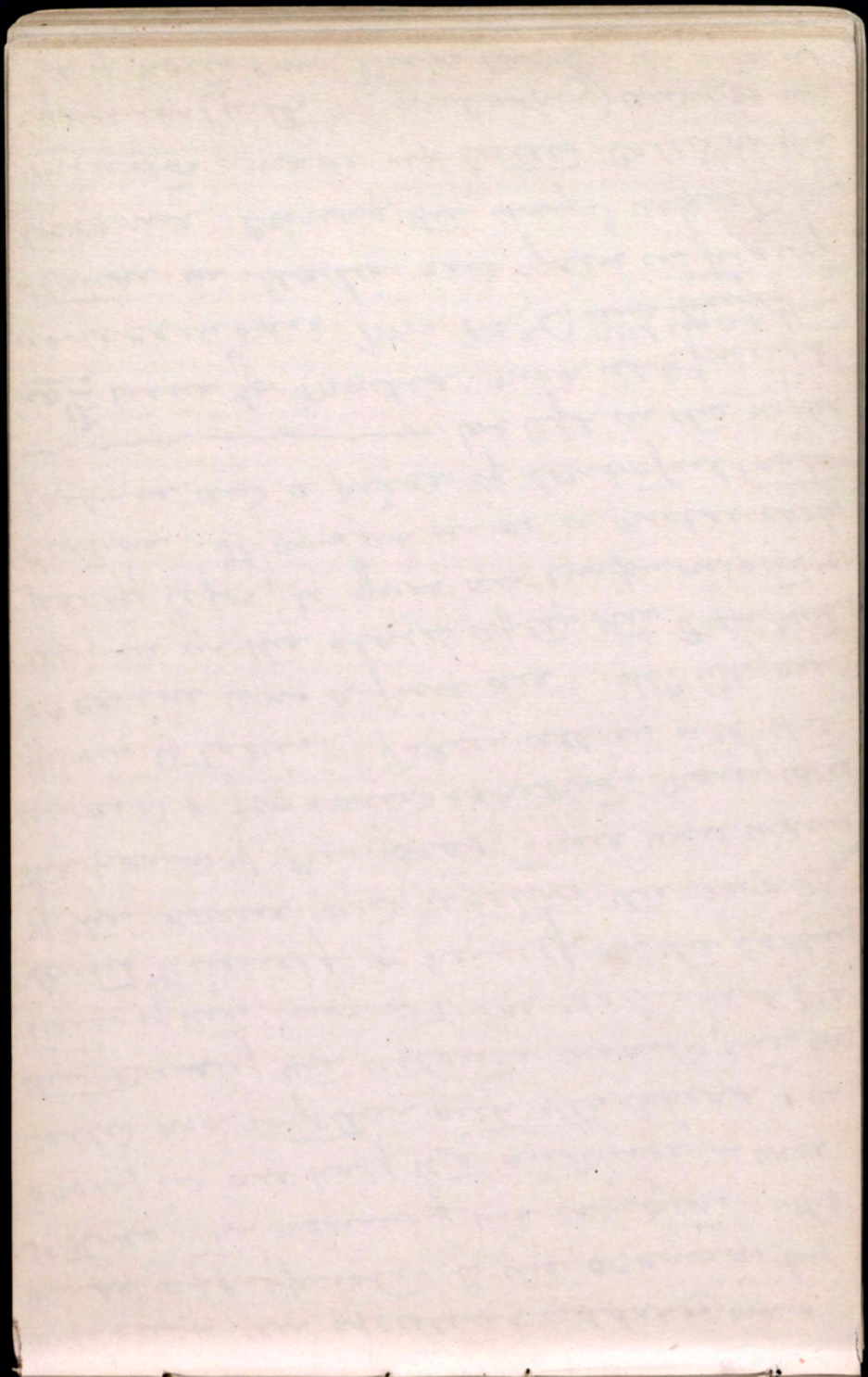
41.
19th Minister had kindly given me in-
vitations to the giving out of the award of
the Chicago and Atlanta Expositions. I attend-
ed, finding it interesting. The affair took
place in the Central Casino of the Ala-
meda & was recherché. The grouping of
palms & artificial flowers in a radiating
fountain design at the back of the stage
was fine. A magnificent great Mex-
ican flag formed a canopy over the
whole space: floral decorations were
arranged about the entrance & in the
background behind the audience were
two rather good trophy combinations of
implements, &c. On the platform were
President Diaz and Cabinet in the Cen-
tral line of seats, the President being in
a gorgeous chair of gold & crimson. To one
side were the representatives of States,
to the other various guests among them
Mr. & Mrs. Bryan and Gov. Cullender & the
U.S. Minister. A speaker's desk was near
the front edge of the platform. At 11 P.M.
precisely the President & his party came
& the music began. The music was mag-



43.

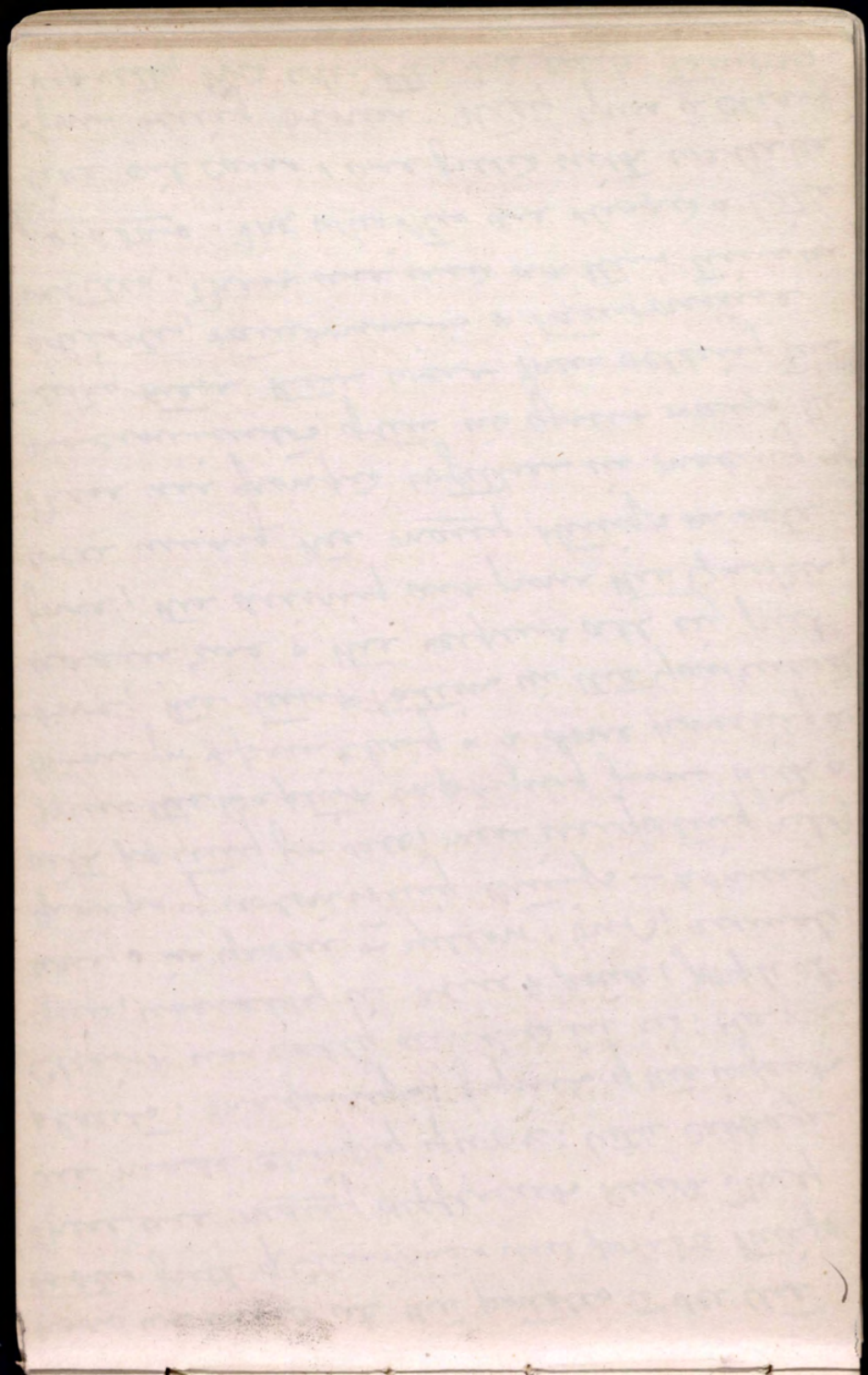
significant. An excellent address was made appropriate to the occasion by Sr Flores. The names of the exhibitors - who occupied one half the audience - were called out together with the exhibits in the case of the Atlanta award, the nature of the award. The claimant presented himself or herself on the calling of the name and received the award from the hand of Pres. Dias. There were many awards & for valued exhibits: many were given to ladies. Taken all in all the occasion was a fine one. Mr. Bryan lingered on the stage after the Presidential party left, to give an impromptu reception. It was at once a melancholy failure and a piece of doubtful taste.

~~~~~ We left in the night  
20<sup>th</sup> train for Medellin: met M. Comick at Acambao. Mrs. M.C. met up at the Station in Medellin and gave us a hearty welcome. During the day I inspected my muestros, made up letters, called on the Governor (with Miguel Lopez) and got a lot of notes from Miss M.C. In the after





noon we called at the portales to see the  
 tables full of Christmas and porada things.  
 There are many different kinds. They  
 are made chiefly of wax: little cabbage  
 plants: maguery: figures of the infant  
 Christ usually swathed in red: the vir-  
 gin, usually in blue & pink: Joseph at  
 ways in green & yellow: birds; animals;  
 groups of astonishing things - women  
 with pottery for sale, men irrigating fields,  
 John the Baptist baptizing Jesus with a  
 brown fur & sprinkling & a dove hovering a-  
 bove, the temptation in the garden with  
 Adam Eve & the serpent all in full  
 force, the driving out from the Garden,  
 were among the many things on sale.  
 These are grouped together in making up  
 nacimientos often in queer ways. Re-  
 ciding these there were men selling tin  
 whistles, tambourines & tambourine  
 rattles. These are used at this time in  
poradas. The whistles are shaped a little  
 like oil cans & are filled with water, be-  
 fore being blown: they give a clear  
 & pretty bird whistle. The little tambourines





and tambourine rattles are used by little girls. There are also whistles, giving bird notes made of two disks of tin perforated & joined by a strip of tin about the edges. Pinatas were plenty: we saw some like pineapples, pig, cornucopia, lyre, a skel on a bicycle, fish, boats, &c., &c. Very common too are the little baskets made of tissue paper which are filled with candies, &c and given to guests at poor parties: in richer houses they fill very pretty & odd little vessel of china or glass & we saw some windows full of pretty little things of this kind. One posada is described in the City of Mexico on which 15000 - 20000 pesos were spent: in it the little baskets given as gifts had bottoms made of 20 gold pieces. - Governor Aristio Mercado is not well spoken of at the house. He is seldom at his office as he suffers from lame feet and we went to his house. He is a large man with curly iron gray hair. He was polite to us & promised letters. He spoke of Lumboly being here & of his finding some skulls

Parascan negatives.

105. Enos. Drinas:

106. "

107. "

108. Viejo

109. Camille Lopera

110. "

111. Estefan Zyuitzun.

112. "

113. Reyes Morales

114. "

115. - Zyuitzun

116. "

117. Mateo Fabian

118. "

119. Juliana Morena

120. "

121. Andres Drinas.

122. "

123. Natiridad Barachas.

124. "

125. Carlos Firman.

126. "

127. Second Cook: - No. 1 or 2. Fern.

128. First Cook Zyuitzun.



45

of interest at Cheran. His sister is just  
dead & he was receiving calls of condolence  
and blackened his paper on which his letters  
were written. The letter I got when I called  
22<sup>d</sup> alone, when he was also so good as  
to make a suggestion or two regarding  
our trip. Through a misunderstanding  
regarding its time we missed the train  
and had to stay over. Mr. M.C. and Miss  
Cabens came at 10. ~~25~~ 25 Our train left  
at 1. 30 instead of 2. as we supposed. I  
visited, packed mementos, &c. At 5 we  
took a brisk walk about town. Just  
after supper I saw a bit of a parade at  
the neighboring church. The place was  
crowded, I could only look in. It was de-  
corated within with many paper lanterns  
all alight. There were festoons of gray  
moss also. Then in the church were  
mostly kneeling & there were short songs  
& prayers. Now & then there was the  
blowing of the bird-whistles by the boys  
& the rattling of the tin tambourines  
by the girls, with a remarkably pretty  
effect.

129. Juan Martinez.

130.

131. Head Cook: Zuyitun

132. Sec. "

133. Jose' Carmia (?)

134. "

135. Jose Redondo

136. "

137. Damien Gabriel.

138. "

139. \_\_\_\_\_ M. Hopkins Mergil

140. Quirij Family group.

141. \_\_\_\_\_

142. M. Hopkins Mergil.

143. M. Agustina Barrachen

144. "

145. Victoriano Enriquez.

146. "

147. Gil — see blank. Rosaria

148. " Juitzun.

149. Padrecitos.

150. Two women with babies.

151. Santa Fe

152. Vigos.

153. View of Lake from Hotel Barro.

154. Shear Throver

155. "



46

Niño. It takes place at any time but is chiefly on the day of the three kings. Children sing and recite pieces. Someone brings a new suit of clothes for the niño and these are clad upon him. They eat tomates & ponatas: fire works may be fired.

— Trees are supplied with gifts at Christmas and the gifts are numbered. The guests are given numbers & get the corresponding present. This at some times & places. — Scenery in one side of room: landscape, hills, valleys, &c. Bandits overlook the valley. Drains of pack mules: a bandit attack: By side of it a gayly decorated garden of Eden, with Adam & Eve being driven out into a desert. On the other side a similar driving out of Eden into a perfect paradise. Farms, cows being milked, crops gathering, old women sitting smoking. A band plays and young people dance. Into such a scene of festivity were the first pair being driven. The central figure is always Joseph & Mary. —

Pinatas — clocks, peacocks, serpentina dancer, devils with animal heads, horns & long tails, Mexican women dancing, toros struck with banderillos, a bull fighter hamish with a banderilla, ships, watermelons, devil on bicycle, Cyres, pig, &c, &c, — at Zacatecas Miss M.C. thinks they do not have pinatas for sale on the streets. —

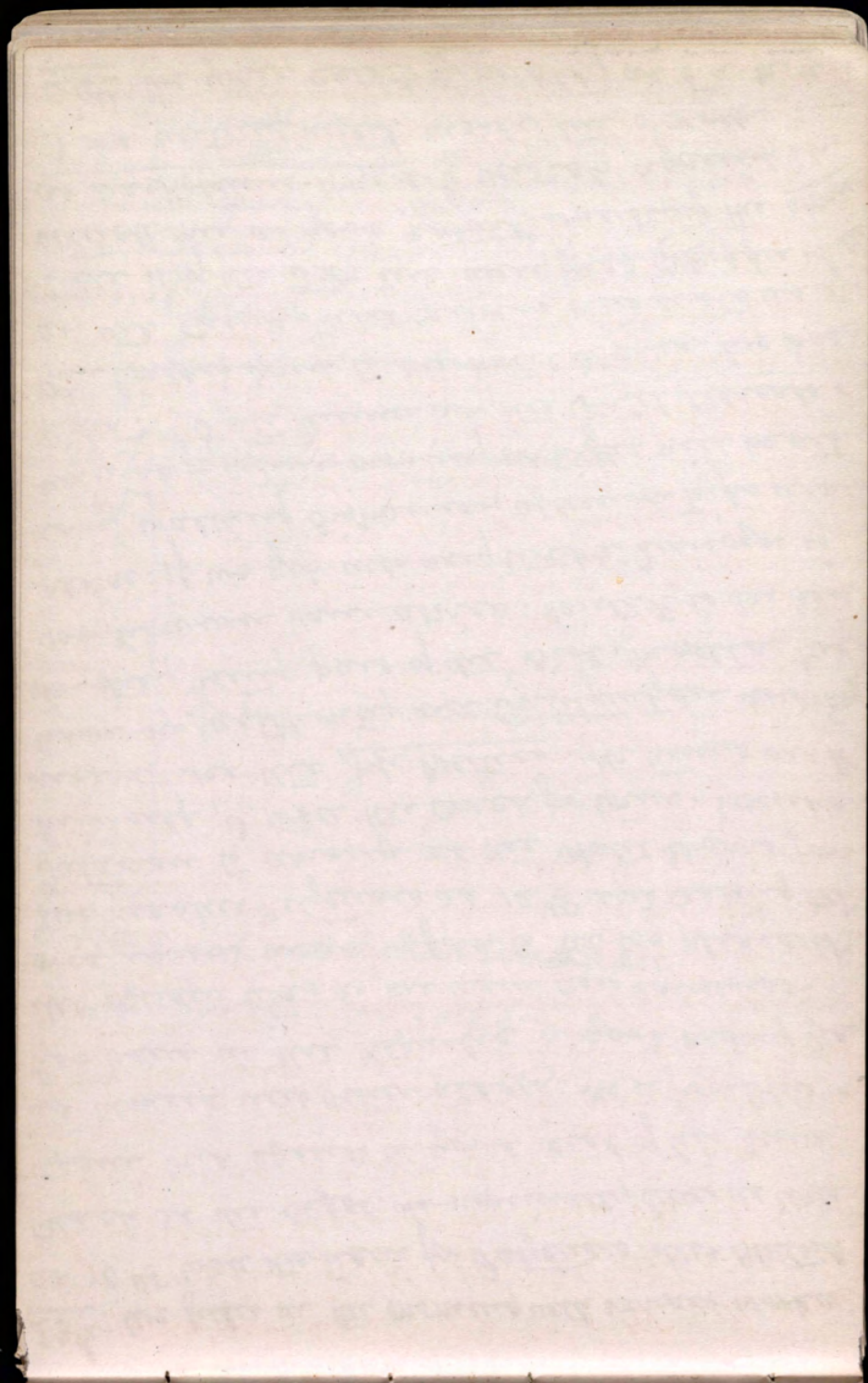
156. Bridge at Umapau.  
157. General view. "  
158. Construction "  
159. Titian.  
160. Churchyard. Tziungunzan.  
161. Canoe.  
162. Spear Thruver.  
163. "  
164. Netmaker: Haintcho.  
165. }  
166. }  
167. }  
168. }  
169. } Qatre: Umapau.  
170. }  
171. }  
172. }  
173. }  
174. Group workers at Umapau.  
175. Qatre: Umapau.



47

23<sup>d</sup>. We filled in the morning with various work and at 10.<sup>25</sup> took the train for Patzcuaro. Mr. Bentish Beach at the Depot. He nominally lives at Uruapan but spends a good deal of his time at Morelia and other places. He is from Ohio & has been in the Republic a good many years. Mr. Shann was at the train and conversation wearisome in an effort to be too pleasant. We reached Patzcuaro at 12.<sup>50</sup> and leaving Mr. Tatarian to arrange at the Hotel Ibarra for himself, I took the coach for town. Went at once to see the Jefe Politico. He turned out to have no authority over Tzitzintzhan and Santa Fe - they being part of the Dist. Morelia. We got however some advice: Santa Fe is an best place: if we get into any trouble Quinaga is easy walking distance: afternoon trips are unwise - either morning or night will be all right. I ate dinner at the Hotel Mercaderes & then walked down to the Hotel Ibarra. We looked at the Canoes and canoes and wrote an article II of the J.H. We were glad of supper which struck me as good notwithstanding the woman at the Hopmuis-House's verdict against it. I sat writing until nearly ten o'clock.

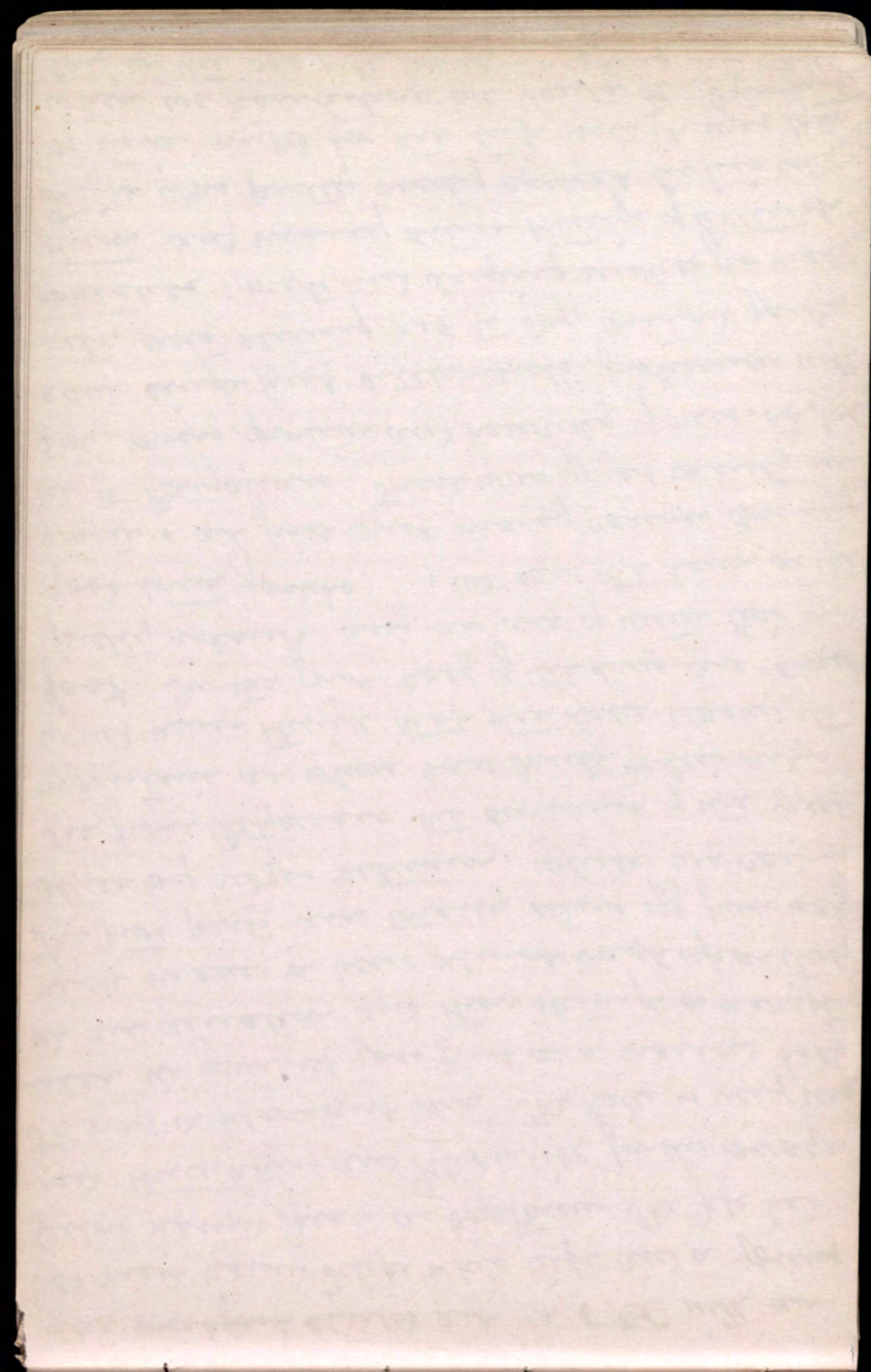
24<sup>th</sup> we were called promptly at 5 a.m. and





48

after breakfast started out at 5:45 with an  
old man named Felipe & his wife and a young  
fellow named Juan as boatmen. The fee had  
said three hours and Felipe five for the voyage.  
It was a pleasant one. The lake is very irreg-  
ular in form. It goes first as a narrow body  
in one direction and then through a narrow  
neck makes a bend almost back upon itself.  
The two parts are totally shut off from each  
other by ridges between. While we can  
see from Patycuaro the summit of the great  
mountain at whose base Santa Fe lies one  
would never think that the lake washed its  
foot. In the first half of the lake are several  
pretty islands and on one of them lies a  
good town Jonicho. We saw the dawn on the  
water & at first met many canoes coming  
in to Patycuaro. There was great variety in  
size, rows, pontoon and handing, poles, etc. We  
saw simple hut settlements, fishermen with  
nets, nets strung out to dry, beaded gopher-  
patches, mats and drying rushes for making  
them and many other things of interest.  
Felipe was pretty nearly correct in his estimate  
of time needed for the trip and it was 10:30  
when we ran ashore at Santa Fe. Tziutziutzi  
lay on the opposite bank - making the valley





49

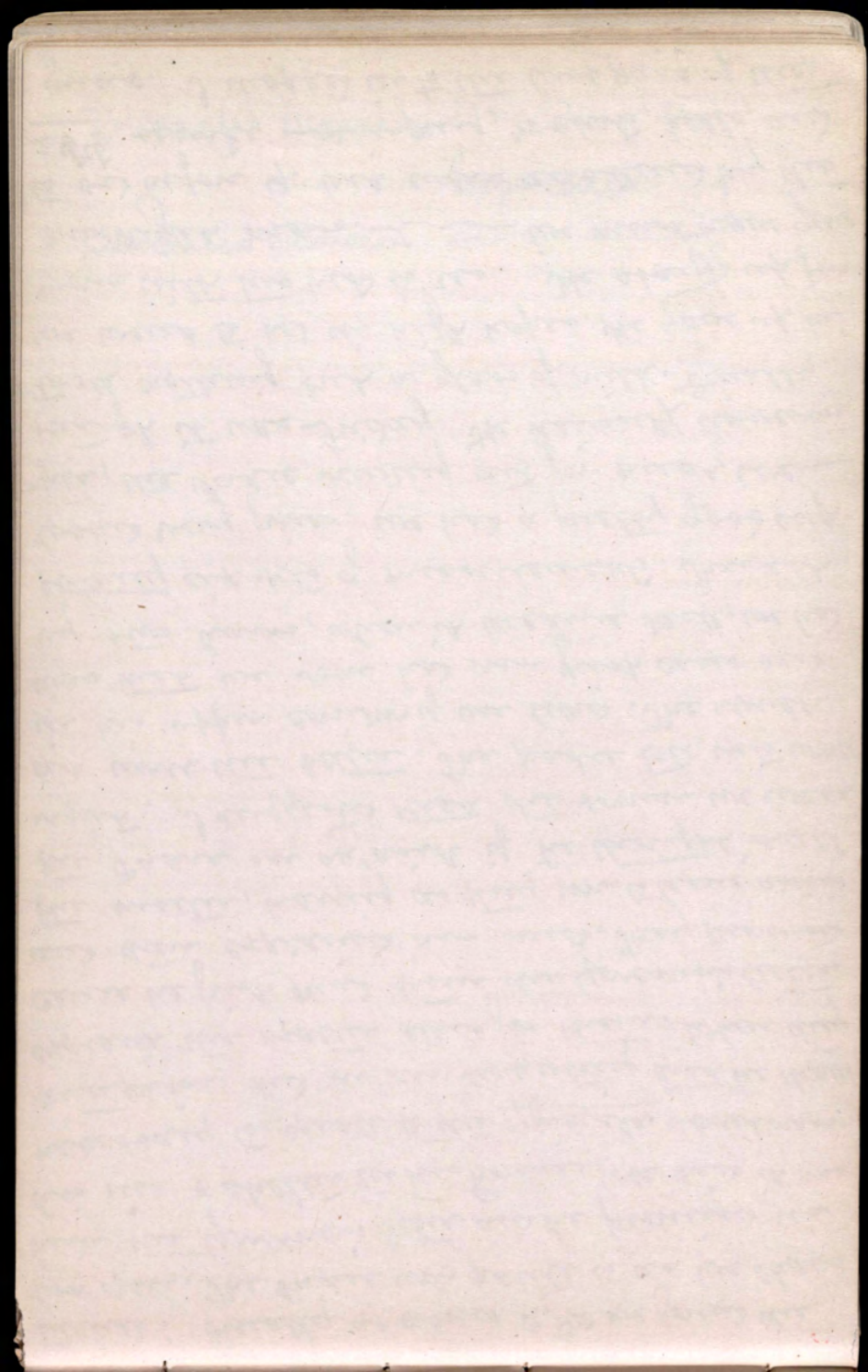
further for a cause as old Felipe has told us.  
It was quite a walk up to the Curato and we  
had quite a swarm of curious spectators as we  
went along. We called there first and left our  
things. The Cura was at Luniago and would not  
return until 2 P.M. We then went to the dread-  
fully shabby little Municipal House, as a  
neglected small plaza and found three of the  
officials sitting at their table. They had  
their state canes lying before them. The Chief  
of Police could not read so I simply showed  
him the Governor's letter and told him we wd.  
be here for several days. We got some bread &  
water as a treat. Also walked several times  
about town looking at houses & getting an  
impression of town & people. We visited two  
potters one of whom was burning his wares  
the other putting on a glaze. Visited an man  
who has lived in Mexico and dislikes this  
place. He claims to have been in the fam-  
ily of Gov. Mercaderes when he was young &  
was much affected when he learned of the  
death of the Governor's sister. He had a picture  
of the Governor pinned up on his wall. We  
went twice to the Curato, without getting in.  
The second time a blind man answered  
us & refused to let us in until the Cura re-

Policarpo Morales: Secretario de  
Capacuas.

Crescencio Salmeron. ~~~~~



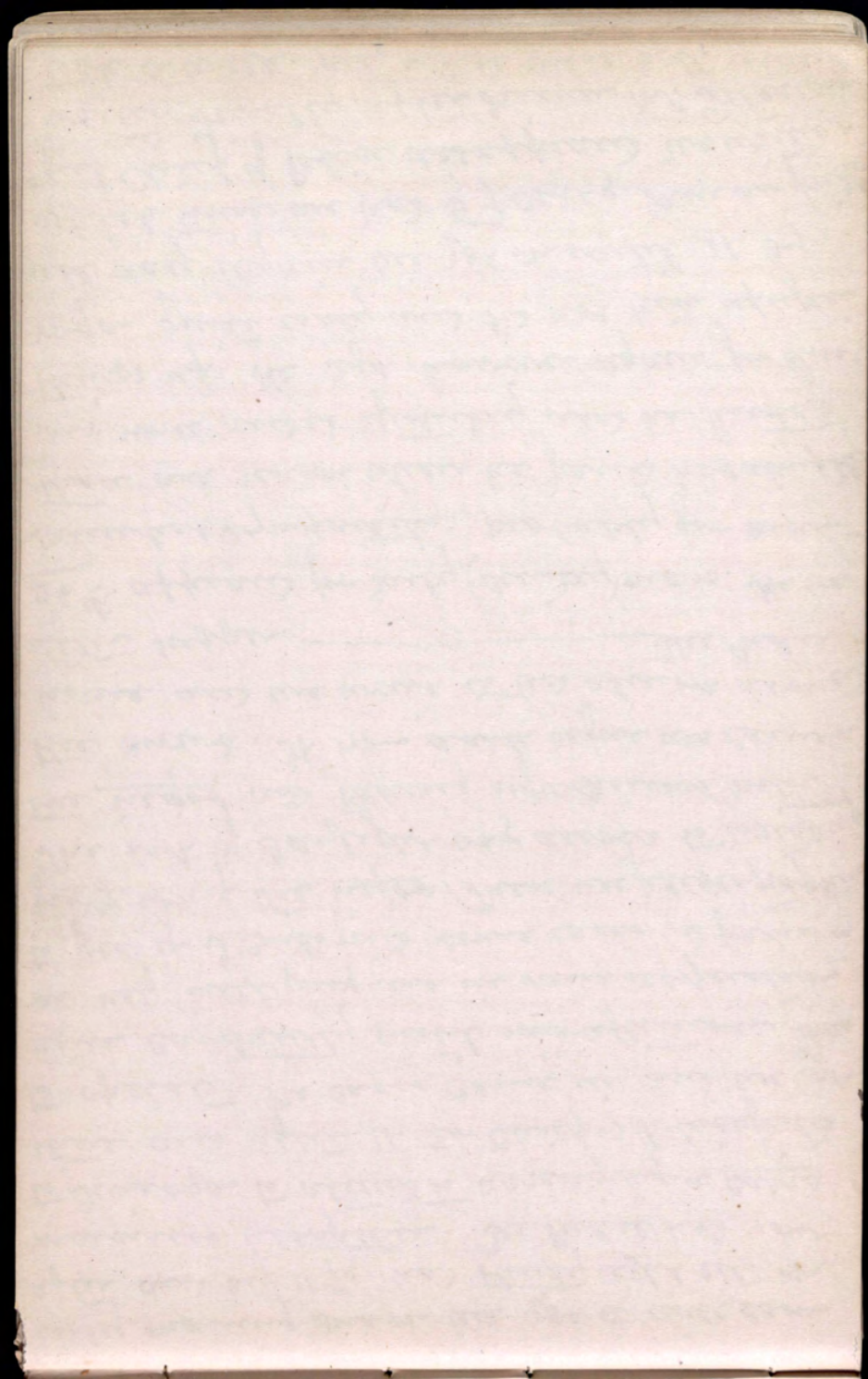
turned! Finally at about 2.30 we found the door open. The Padre was polite to us. We showed him the Governor's letter and he promised us his aid & shelter in his house. He said it was necessary to speak to the officials about our enterprise and on our suggesting that he should explain the matter such for them. When they came he first read them the Governor's letter and then explained our needs. They promised the matter, having as they were to leave asked the Padre in an aside if he thought it all right. I suggested that the sooner we were at work the better. The padre told us to work in his upper corridor if we liked. The result was that we soon had our first cases and by two hours, when it became dark, we had twenty six sets of measurements. This all looked very fine. We had a pretty good supper, the Padre sending out for meat, even though it was Friday. He himself however took nothing but a glass of milk. Finally we went to bed in high hopes. He gave up his room with two beds to us. He stayed up for midnight mass. ————— we must have gone to bed before 9. but were awakened by the 2<sup>nd</sup> service — singing, rockets, bells, and guns. I dropped in to the last part of the





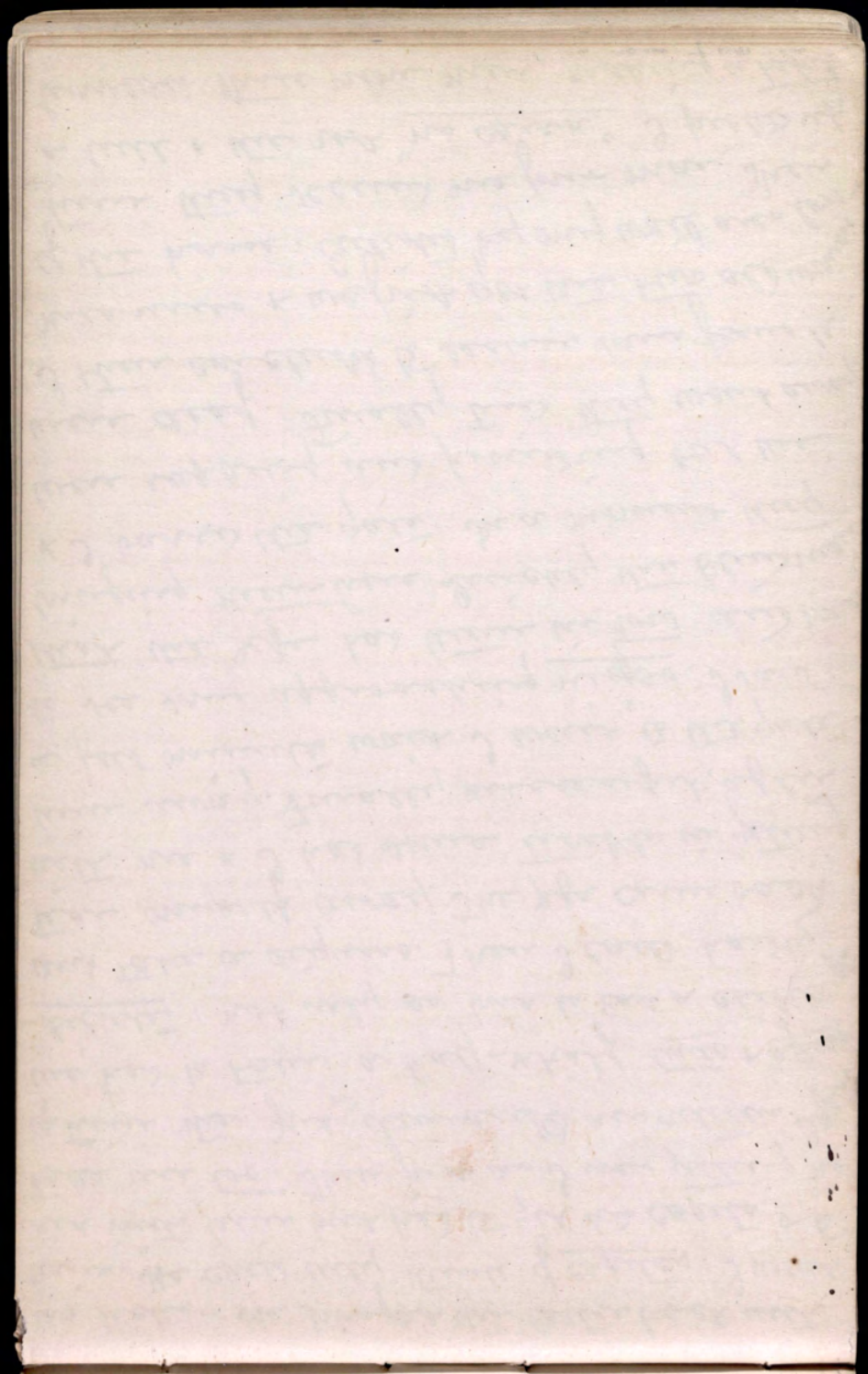
early morning mass. We got to work soon after and by 11 P.M. had thirty eight sets of measures altogether. The Padre had gone to Quirigua to attend to arranging a carro there and after 11. am Chief of Police failed to operate. No cases came in and we lost time constantly until mid-afternoon. Then on my sallying out in some desperation to see if I could find some cases, I found a fine lot of the negros. These are photographs. The rest of daylight was devoted to watching the negros and talking refreshment with the crowd. It was dark before we came home and we went to bed almost at once after supper. ————— The Padre

26<sup>th</sup> appeared for early (Sunday) mass. He was somewhat sympathetic, probably for more than one reason where he found how abruptly our work ended yesterday and he hurried things up. He left however again for Quirigua quite early and did not turn up again all day. Again we got on until 11. by which time we had 59 cases. Then our faithful Chief of Police disappeared. We waited & waited. Finally, after dinner Mr. Talarian took a walk. Mrs. & I were both drunk





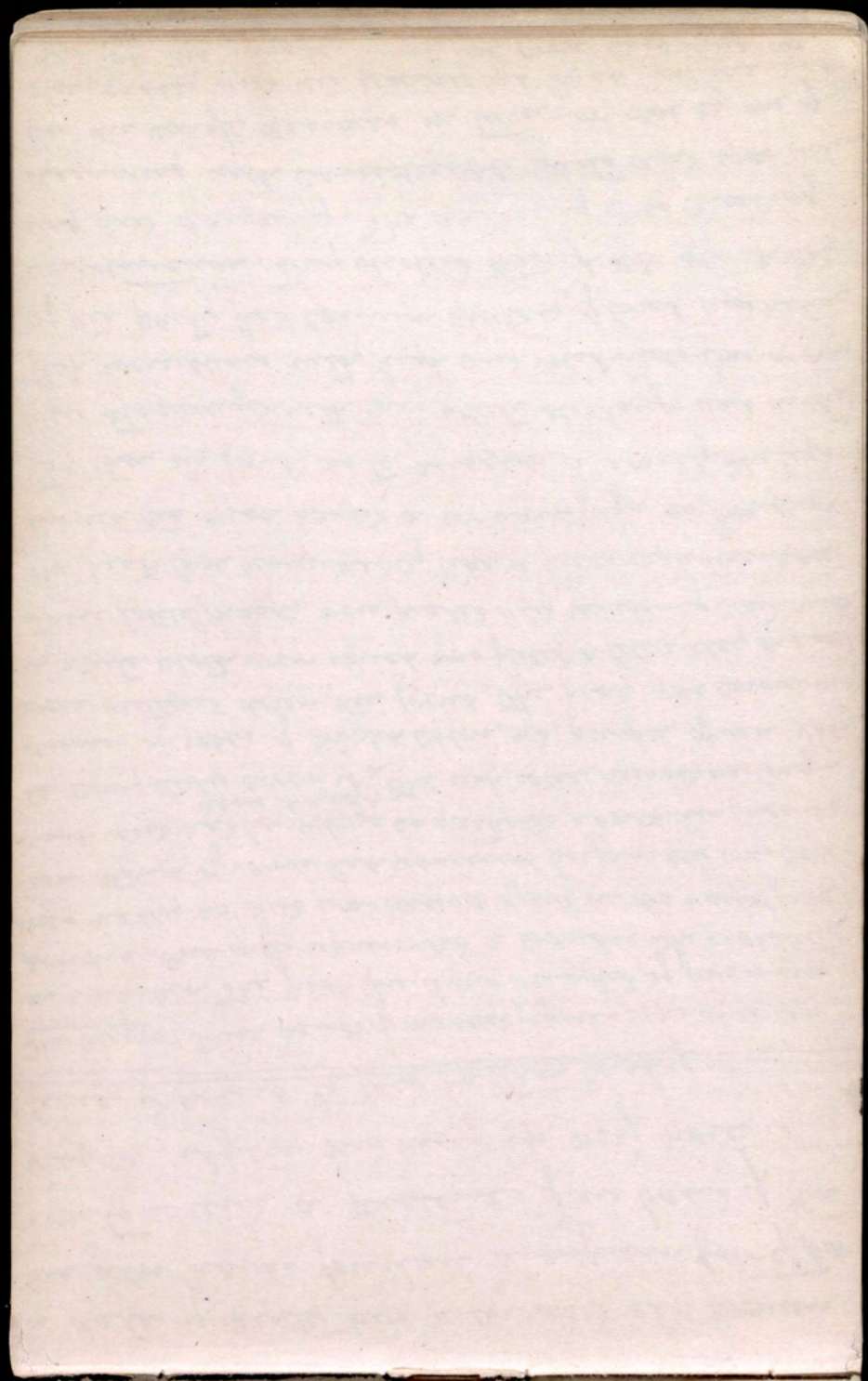
as ticks. He brought the latter back with  
him. He could only think of copitas. I went  
out with him but had to get his copita & to  
take one too. Then just as I was getting in  
of time the Jefe demanded our return. <sup>Aggravated</sup>  
we had to take a half & half tinto & aguan  
-diente: not only so but to eat a chilicayo  
and take a cigar. Then I could hardly  
tear myself away. The Jefe came back  
with me & I had some trouble in getting  
him away. Finally successful, after  
a few minutes wait I went to the gate  
to see some approaching negros. I saw  
that the Jefe had them in tow and was  
bringing them here. Quickly the blind man  
& I barred the gate. In a moment they  
were rapping and pounding but we  
were deaf. Finally tired they went away.  
I then concluded to secure some female  
measures & we first got the two old women  
of the house. Enlisted by my wail and lost  
time they secured me four more. Then  
a bull & the rest "no caren". I picked up  
however three more men, making a total





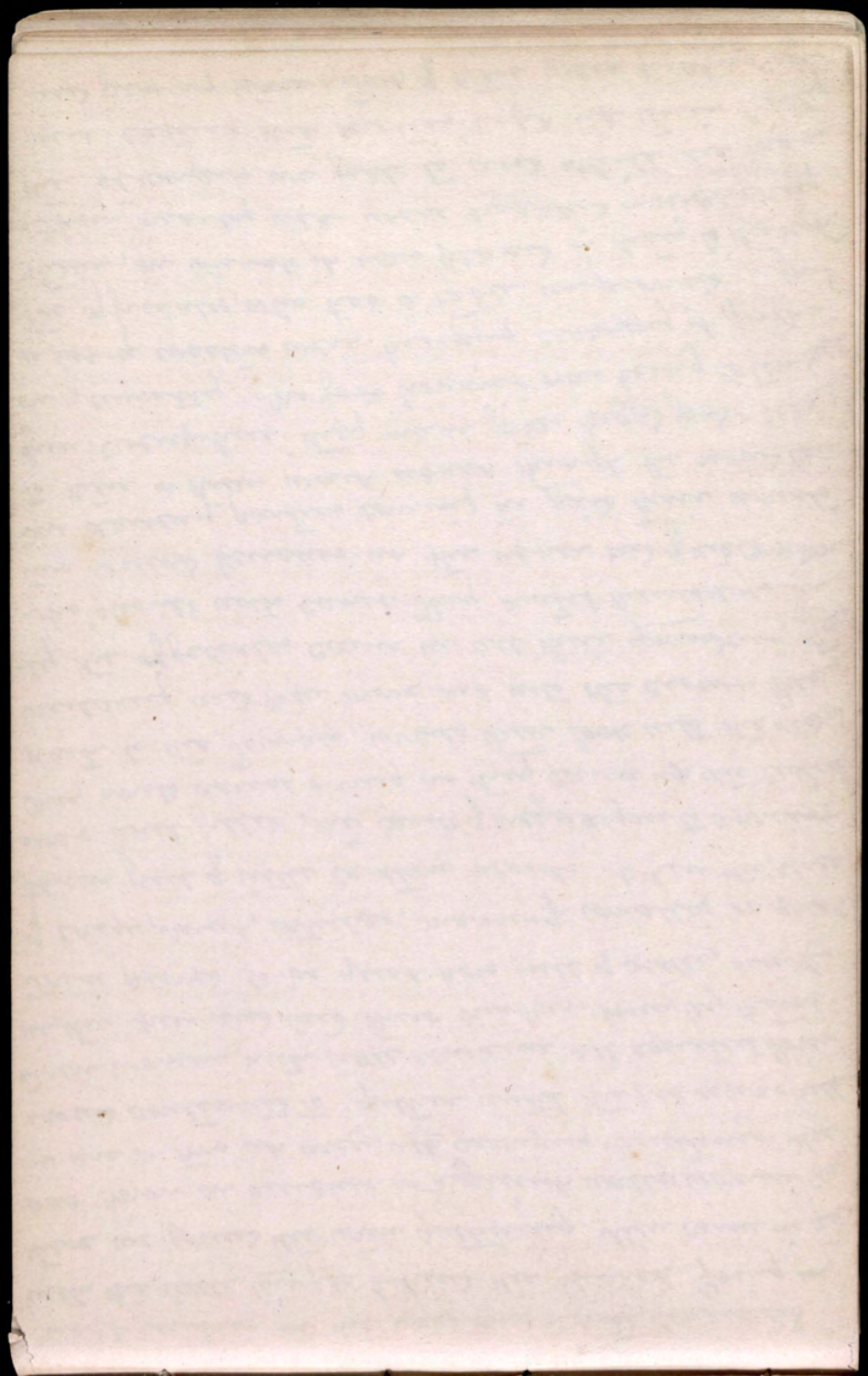
to date of sixty two men and six women. We also have fourteen out of our forty portraits - and a picture gone bad of the viejos. After making up my notes to here I went to bed rather early.

The viejos: These bands of masked figures were some six in number. The first one I saw consisted of five or six persons. One only represented a woman. She probably was really so and was dressed quite in the usual fashion though of somewhat unusual height: she was bare-foot and had her robes so gathered about her face as to completely cover it <sup>above it a half</sup>. The rest were dressed in long dresses or robes of bright colors, red, purple, green. These were buttoned down the front. The head was covered with a white cloth over which was fitted a little clay mask. These little masks were peaked and retreating and made the head look remarkably like a microcephalic idiot. About the neck passed a woman's faja so brought together in front as to suggest a rosary. The legs were stockinged with long white stockings and on the feet were shoes with high and solid heels. One or two of the party had common guitars of local and native construction. They strolled through the street playing and dancing. The dancing was true clay dancing with considerable gusto and was either by the single dancers in turn - or else by one of the males and the female at once, in the manner of the jarabe. — We soon saw that the in-





terest centered in the yard and house connected with the little temple behind the church. Going in there we found the town gathering. Men came in and sat down on benches or against walls; women came in one or two at once, all carrying something. The crowd continued to gather until the place was full. Then women with little children all squatted down in the open and laid their burdens down by them. These proved to be great pots full of atollis, bundles of large, sweet, tortillas, masses of tamales or great sacks full of little earthen vessels. When the place was well filled, the bands of negros began to appear. They would dance & sing as they came up the central path to the Temple, would then look into the sacred building and then move out into the crowd. Presently the officials came in all their grandeur: those who should with canes. They seated themselves in two reserved benches at the upper end of the comidion. The dancing parties coming in paid their respects to them & then went about through the crowd carrying fun. Everywhere they made jokes, begged food & carried on generally. No food however was being eaten but a lot of waiters were busily carrying it, first to the officials, who had a table improvised before them, on which it was placed - then to the rest. When nearly all were supplied - including the strangers, we fell to and while the men were eating the parties kept up their lively and funny time. Two of these were such as we





have already described. The others were far more faintly and antiquely got up. They wore in general extremely large and old wooden masks of most comic form. Some of them are so old as to show long continued signs of use and abuse: one represented a long, warty, bearded face and was painted purple: some others were painted brown: most however were plain and uncolored. With them were wigs of cornhusk or matting. The clothing was ragged and tattered. In most cases an attempt was made at the ancient slit trowsers and in some the material was well worn skin of tigre or other animal. In each party there was one who was maestro or leader: often he had a tattered paper in his hand as if it were a book of directions or a part book. He had it open much of the time but also used it to slap his hand with and to make a great noise and flourishing. He called out the individual dancers, who are to perform and seems to lead in the jocularity. The movements of two of these bands - those with the most grotesque masks & representing the oldest men - were particularly vigorous and lively. At times two would leap at & strike at each other & then leap apart in a very funny way. Again the whole party would get into a little ring and would dance sidewise with very vigorous leaps. The jokes appear to be impromptu and we could not well make them out. Among the sets one was composed of little fellows in rough matting and disreputable compositions of dress, who had how-

-tsū-pā-kwū = artak = spear thrower.

kwī-riz. = duck.

māc-kū-tū = pā-tsō-lī = mixture of corn & beans.

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Urbano Juari.

Monico Guzman.

} Patzcuaro: feather work.



ever most of them wooden masks, small and badly made & probably the work of ones of some former time when they were used by the less conspicuous dancers in some much larger party than any of these. The party of hosts, guests, and dancers dispersed with darkness though the dancers went around from house to house during the night. —

Pastors. A painfully poor little band of pastors came over on the 27<sup>th</sup> from San Jeronimo. There were two or three physicians; a boy of about fifteen carried about on a cushion a little Christ figure; a half dozen - or eight - other boys dressed in new straw hats, with long staves in hand performed the singing and marching. The staves ended in a loop and from this streamed strips of variously colored tissue paper. They were after alms for their church. They went from house to house. First the boy with the figure went around allowing the spectators to kiss the babe and deposit gifts of flowers or money. Then the music struck up, the leader began a song and the little pastors made their march singing. There appears to be little of any dramatic element in the performance.

Pottery: The whole town is interested in pottery making and kilns occur at many houses. These are built of stone and mud and are circular in outline. They may be four feet or more across and perhaps nearly three feet high. The vessels are built in quite solid nearly to the top and covered with a single layer of broken pots. The fire is put in

Santa Fe. Pottery.

Whence the green glaze?

" " rich black?

Get samples of clay, & glazes a. b.

Get little vessels @  $\frac{1}{2}$  for 1 d.  
3 " 1 c.



Through a little aperture below and at first only a little at a time until the whole mass is heated, otherwise breakage results. Over the furnace there is built a little covering and protecting roof. The vessels so far as we saw them were little cups and mugs, with or without handles. The clay is got here. The forms are pressed in two piece molds, apparently with the fingers. Some are of great size and many are tiny like in size. The larger forms are mostly in brown with black cloudings. Some are of the rich black lustred ware. Most characteristic of all perhaps are the little vessels with rich green metallic lustre over a large part of their body. We saw a lot of these being heated. A white wash, looking like white clay mixed with water is applied over the surface and allowed to dry. On burning this becomes a brilliant green. This white earth comes from a distance.

Dress. There is little characteristic of the dress of the men. Serape, cotton shirt, faja, cotton trousers, sandals are worn. The hat is of straw and is always high and steeple-crowned. The shirt sometimes has open work patterns near shoulders & upper part. Sometimes it is pleated. Red or blue appear a favorite color in the faja. The woman's dress is characteristic. The enagua is usually quite plain and dark blue nearly black woolen stuff. It is gathered in repeated pleats behind remarkably numerous: these always project above the faja and form a stiff heavy mass

Santa Fe de Laguna.

San Geronymo = Purinchequaro.

San Andres = Cerondaro.

Puacuaro.

Erongaricuaro.

San Francisco = Uricho.

Arocutin.

San Andres = Tocuaro.

San Miguel = Nogütséps.

San Bartolo = Pares (Napal)

San Pedro = Pares.

Santana = Chapitiro.

Tzintzinguaro.

San Jose = Huecorio.

San Pedro = Tsurumutaro

San Francisco = Imätschō (Coyote)

Tzintzuntzan.

Zuriga.

Cō-cō-chū-chō. (Pamisa)  
Islandings. { Pacanda. Xā-rā-cuā-ro.  
Hanitcho



behind. It is probable that under it is worn a white blanket, which is similarly pleated. At all events the dark mass of upper ends of pleatings are usually surmounted by a similar mass of white pleated ends. The enagua is made at Guirioza. The fajas are made here and are long and narrow. Made in red, blue, green, purple, — they are long enough to go around the body several times. Women often wear three — to six or even more wound one over the other, around and around. There are always of different shades: they make a broad, quite strong and firm band about the waist. The camisas are of maula and are usually quite plain. They may however be decorated either with embroidered designs, geometrical in form and usually in a dull or pale red — or else with open work patterns. This decoration is usually confined to the border of the neck slit or to the margin of sleeve holes. There is nothing to mention regarding hair dressing. The women part the hair in the middle from the front to the back and braid it in two braids down the back. These are intertwined with red or green ribbon. Formerly, we are told, that men wore the tracusa: but since the Revolution they have discarded it.

Construction. The houses at Santa Fe are built of a dark-red-brown adobe. The bricks are of rather large size. The walls are frequently left unplastered though in a minority of cases they are plastered white. The roofs are all tiled. The

Gregorio Anciano

Hanicho.

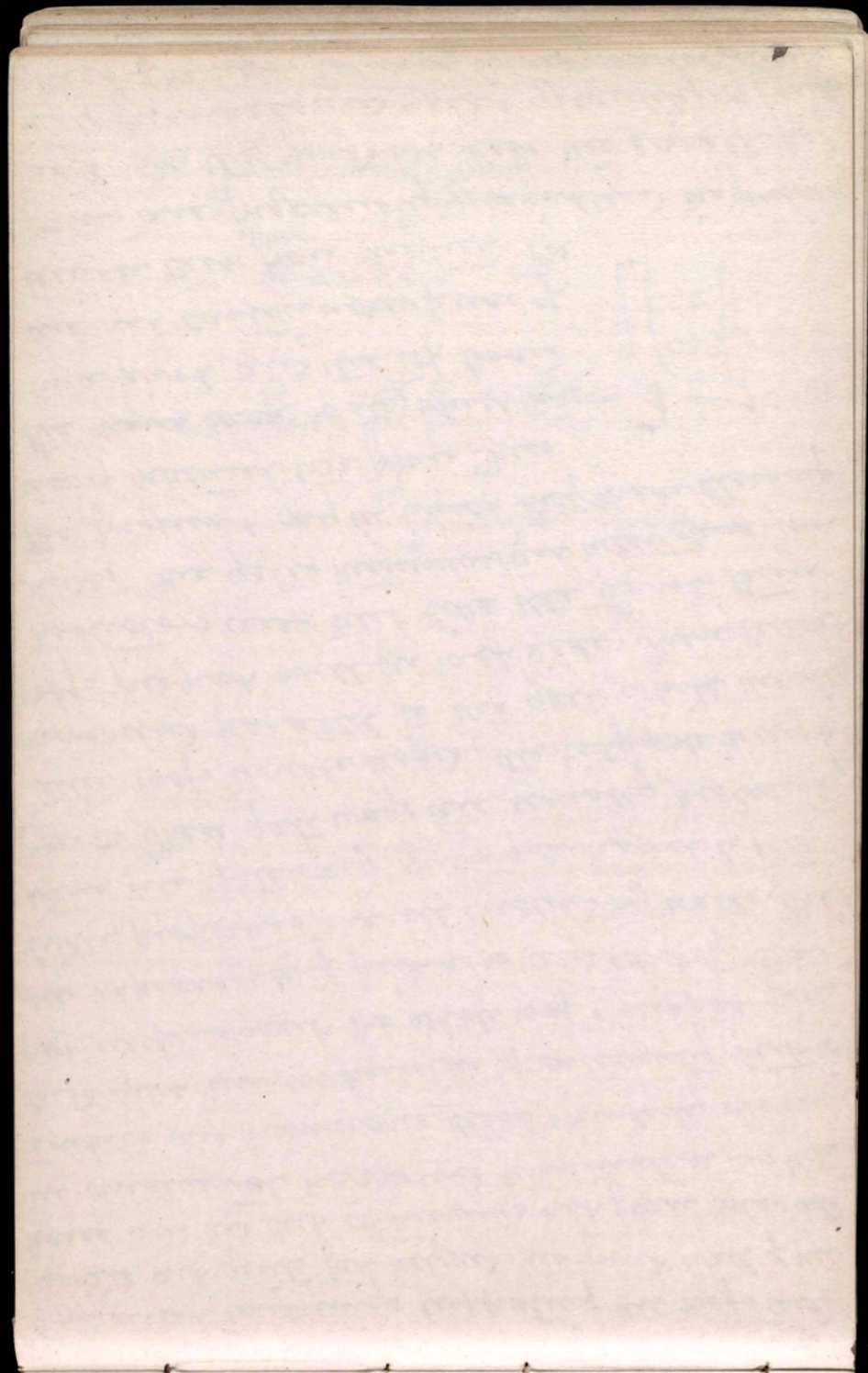
Juan Pampilo Matos

Tzintzuntzan.



horizontal timberings supporting the roof are carried out quite far beyond the front wall of the house and are cut or trimmed off from below into an ornamental narrowed termination. As these timbers are numerous these similarly trimmed ends give an impression of continuity that is not unpleasant. The whole roof & support gives an appearance of firmness and solidity. The little properties are all enclosed by walls. In them are gateways giving entrance to the yards. These gateways are usually protected by little roofs, double sloped, the ridge pole being above and parallel to the gate, while the little roofs project well on each side. These little protectors are tiled like the houses themselves. The gates themselves are interesting from the frequent way in which they make striking use of natural tree forms. Thus the main back board, which turns on a pivot, and the top board are one continuous piece of timber cut from one tree. The forms are frequently quaint and ingeniously used. In the yard we have the small pottery furnaces and great quantity of fruit trees. Oranges, lemons, limes, avocados.

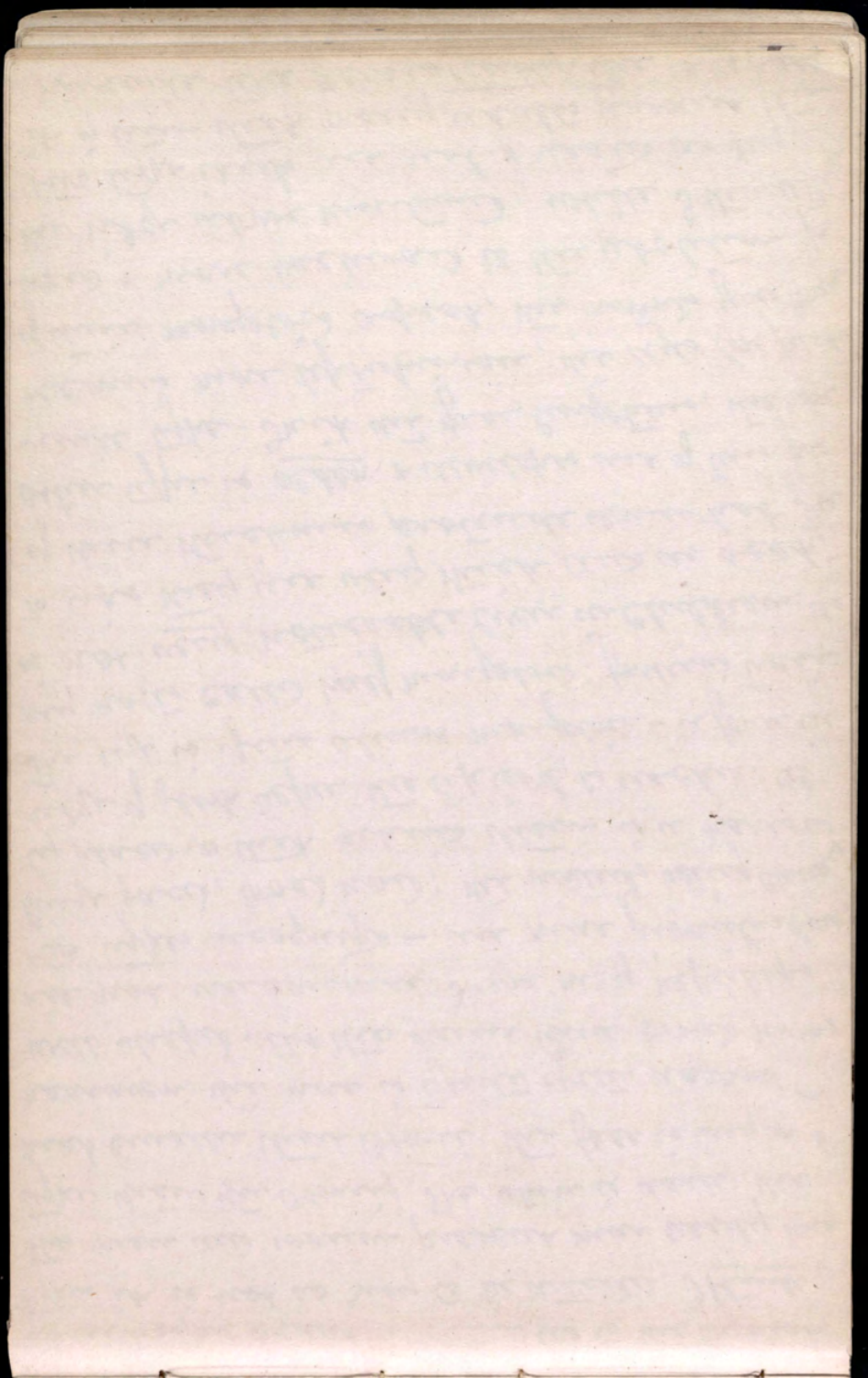




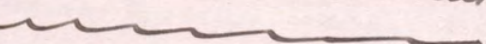


60

chirimayas occur ———. As to the human types it is not so easy to be detailed. I think, the men and women present more nearly one type than the Otomiz. The skin is dark: the head smaller than Otomiz: the face is longer & narrower: the nose is quite often narrower & well shaped. At the same time broad noses are not uncommon. There may be perhaps two types recognized — are more juvenile: dark, large faced, broad nosed; the nostrils being usually placed so that behind them is a narrow ridge of flesh before the lip level is reached. (50) The eye is often almost monoloid — a form in my notes called half monoloid: forehead hair is not very noticeable even in children. As to lips they are very thick and on account of their thickness protrude somewhat. The other type is older & develops out of this juvenile type. In it the face lengthens, the nose becomes more leptothimian, the eyes lose part of their monoloid aspect, the nostrils face downward & more backward to the abolition of the ridge above mentioned. While I think the two type ideals are real & related as suggested it is true that many adults present the juvenile type persistently. The face hair





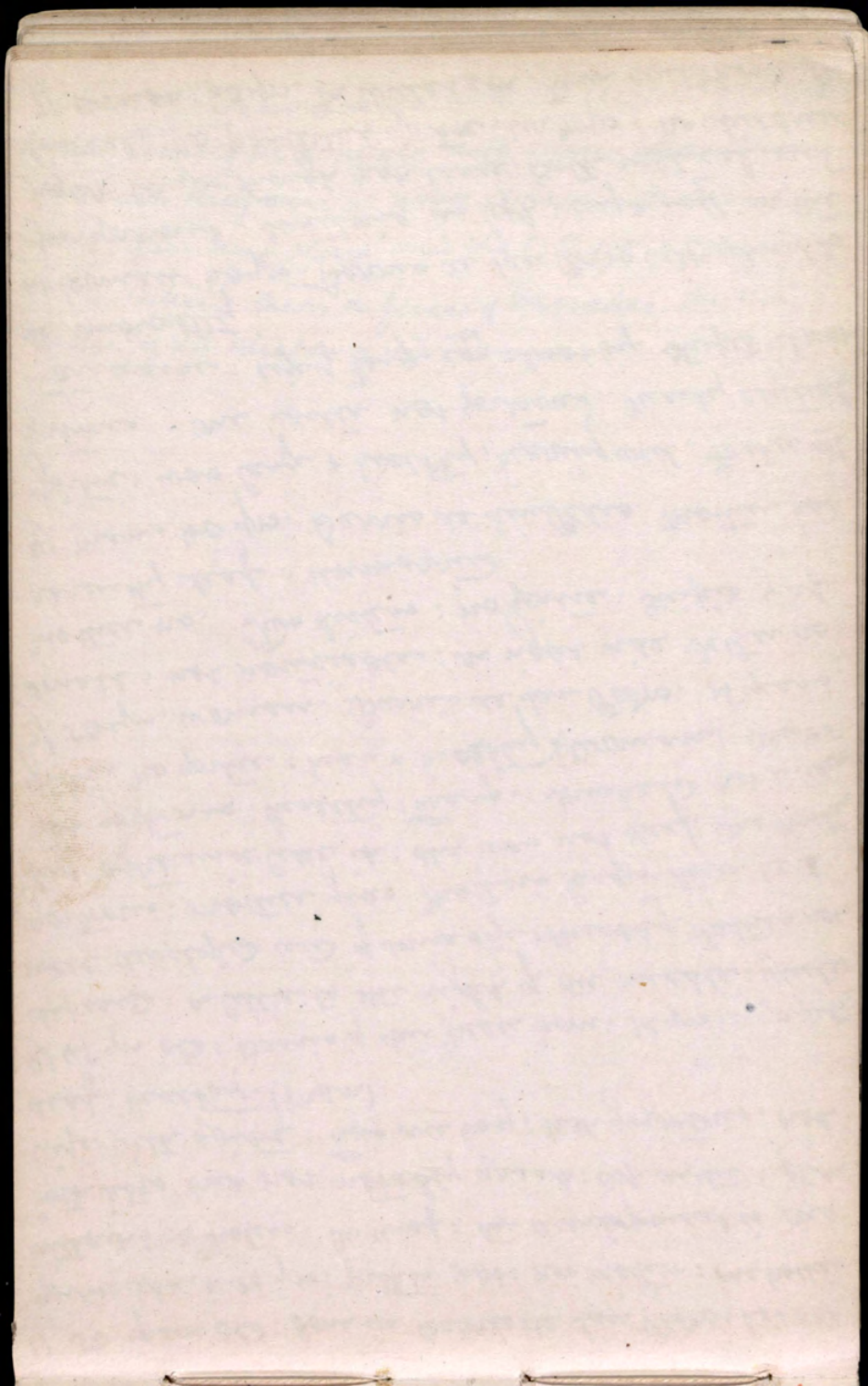
is remarkably uniform in character and distribution. The growth on the upper cheeks is scanty & of moderate length: on the lower cheeks there is little or none & what is there is well out on the cheek itself, not at the margin: on the chin it is chiefly on the lower tip part, that it grows, medium or scanty in quantity, & of no very great length: the upper lip has a scanty to medium growth, of moderate length. Where, as in some cases happens, the beard is fairly full, the same distribution rules would hold . As for the

Canoes: they are cut from single tree-trunks and are dugouts: At one end they are cut nearly square off; at the other trimmed to a slope. They are flat bottomed and wider at bottom than at top. They are trimmed to fairly thin walls. There are buttress pieces left at the bottom at two or three points, which serve as squatting places in case the bottom of the canoe is wet and no doubt act as strengtheners besides. The forward end narrows as well as slopes upward & a buttress piece in it serves as a footrest for the steersman. He has a paddle lashed to a longer handle, which passes through a loop of wood attached to one side of the canoe. The rowers sometimes ~~paddle~~ from one side only in other cases from both. When they row

Picture of two women at work at lacquer of Wua-  
-pam. Sitting on a pelate with trays before them  
at which they were at work. Various dishes of  
colours: grinding stone and slab: tufts of cotton  
wool. Behind them a fence of branches. In the  
shelter of the shadow of the house.

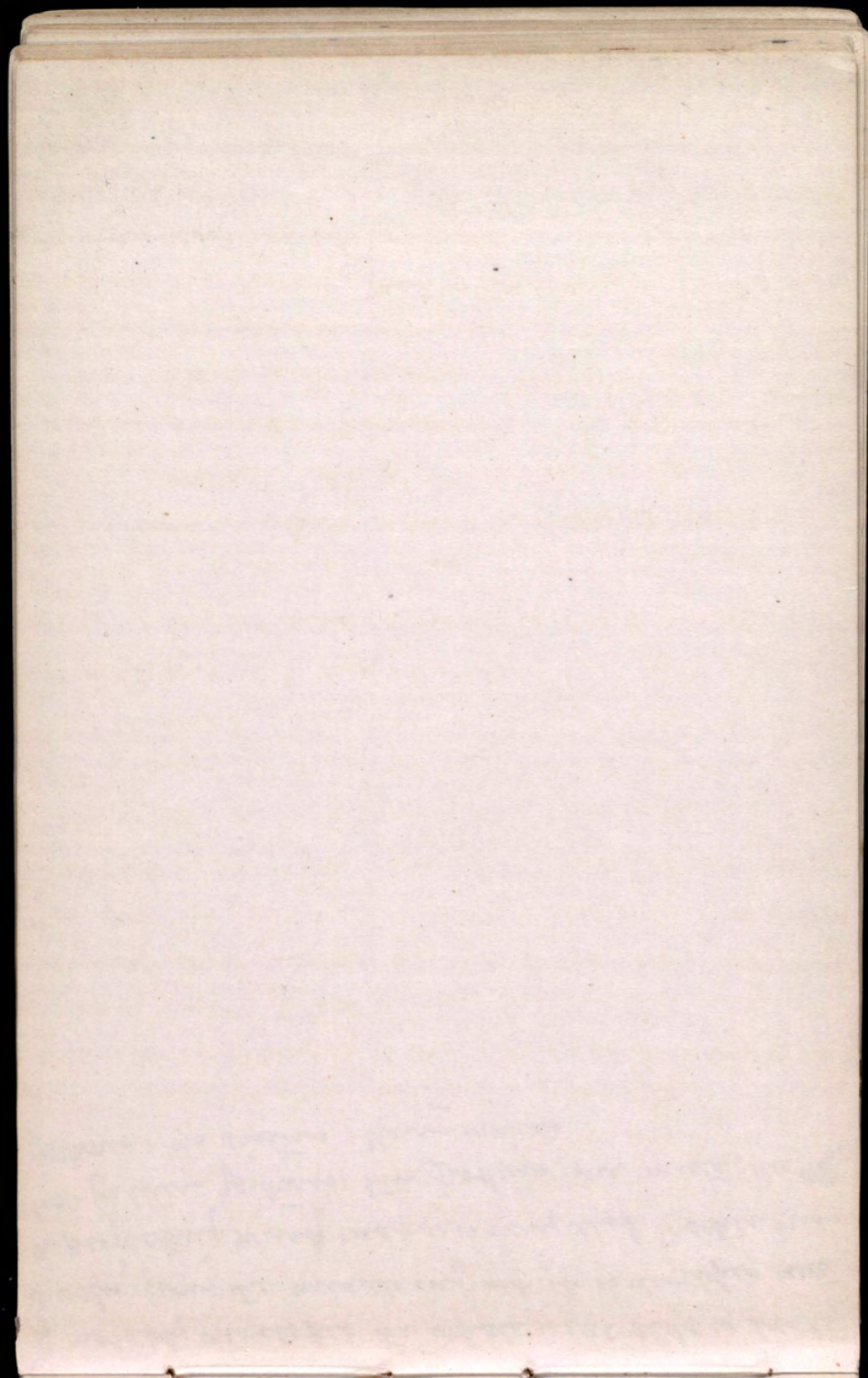


- 1) 50 years old: born in Barrio de San Pedro: has had goitre about 30 yrs: father not: nor mother: one brother without: no sisters. Is deaf: the development is on both sides but not notably great: esp. on the right: wife with goitre: has one boy: not goitrous: not deaf: healthy. (man)
- 2) 45 yrs. old: Barrio of San Juan born: 12 yrs. ago goitre appeared: a little to the right of the middle: quite well developed and of some size: knobby. Father not goitrous: mother yes. Mother's larger than here: but otherwise like it: she was not deaf. One brother not goitrous: healthy: hears. Husband none. Two girls. no goitre: hear & healthy (woman). Also #5.
- 3) 50 yrs. woman. Barrio de San Pedro. 15 years. Small: not noticeable: on right side. Father no: mother no. Two sisters: no goitre. Stupid & apparently deaf. Unmarried.
- 4) man. 40 yrs. Barrio de San Pedro. Mother had goitre: was large & healthy, hearing well. Father ~~not~~ goitrous. - One sister not goitrous. Nearly central transverse: size of large egg: knobby. Stupid almost to imbecility.
- 6) woman: 60 yrs. Barrio de San Pedro: At about 20 yrs. goitrous. Swelling on left very small: on the right larger though not large. Both vertical and lateral. No parental goitre. Widow. No children
- 7) woman: 60 yrs. In Uruapan. From childhood. In





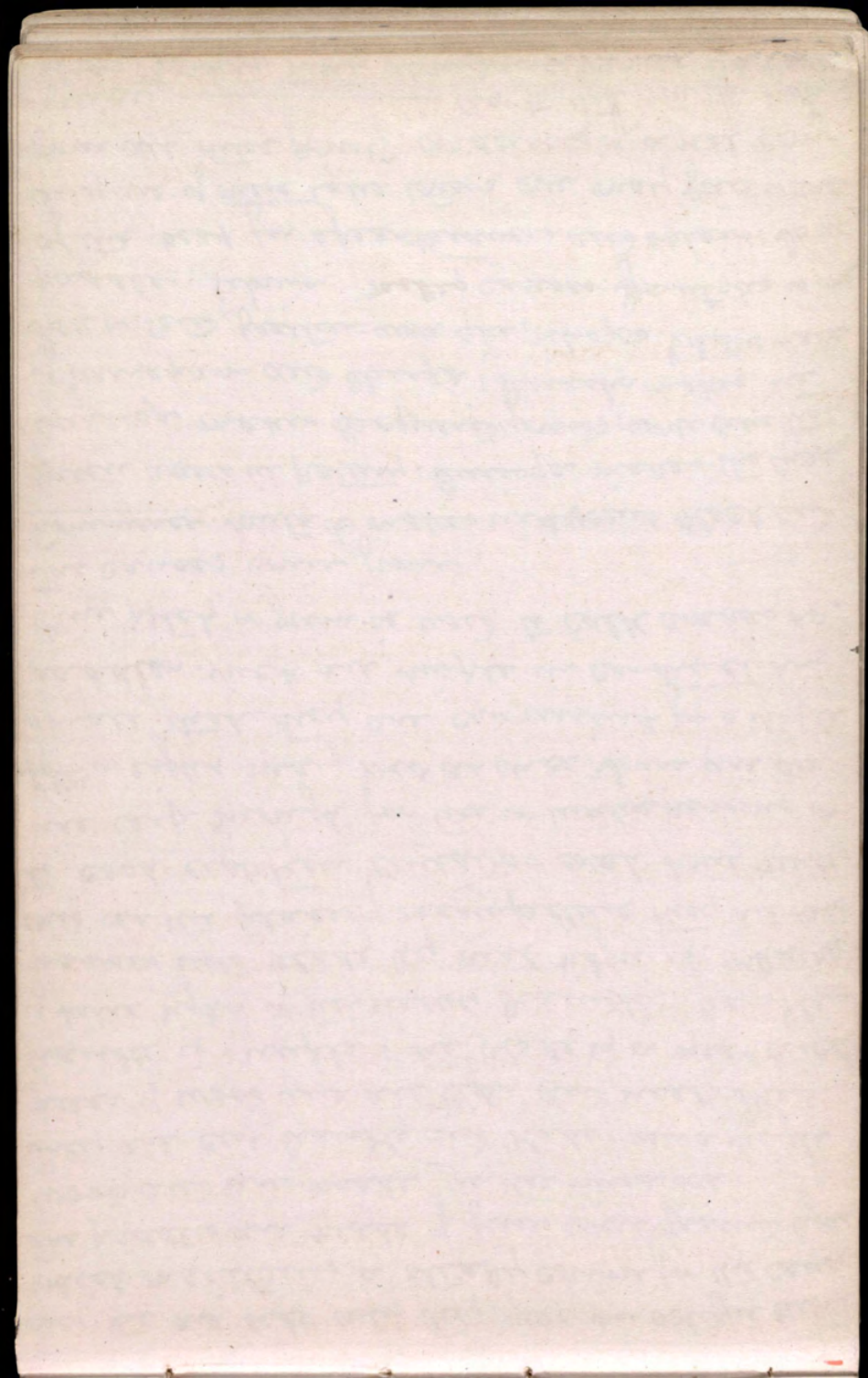
63.  
is notably developed: the whole right side is well  
swollen: from the middle in front it is developed into  
a projecting round mass: is very deaf. Mother but  
not father goitrous: two brothers, one mule, the other  
goitrous: no sisters. Unmarried.





over the one side only they give an oblique stroke which maintains a steady course for the canoe. The paddles are made of fine even grained light wood and are made in the series as they are cut handle and blade from a single piece of wood and are light and neat. The handle is simple: the blade is a neat circle of some eight or ten inches diameter: handle passes into blade by neat ridging. When new and at the place of manufacture they are said to cost eighteen centavos each. Some canoes are large enough for ten or twelve persons or <sup>six</sup> ~~four~~ or eight may row at once. Some are so small that they are convenient for a single paddler. Such are simple in construction. Pine pitch or gum is used to calk cracks, &c. The canoes come from

Commerce. Santa Fe makes indecent black and green wares in pottery: Quiroga makes the lacquered gourds, work like that of Umapam and Chiapa: Parrasho makes the silk baskets, feather-work like, rebosos: Pichatano makes paddles: Sibina makes canoes: Jarutcho is one of the best for spear-throwers and spears. So in any one of these Lake towns one may find wares from all these points, evidences of a real commerce. As to the Spears Throwers their abundance varies: At Santa Fe





There were very few: at Tzintzuntzan more: at  
Hainichs most.

27<sup>th</sup>. We were somewhat desperate. We begged along  
slowly however: one man brought his woman and  
daughter to be with him photographed. We got  
her measure. I also got a second official, who  
happened to be sober to work. We made some  
headway then. On in the afternoon for the first  
time I got sight of the jefe Policia and two fellow  
officials and presented the matter of our delay  
so strongly as to distinctly move them. The  
result was that the ball began to move merrily  
and cases were brought as rapidly as we  
could work at them. Toward evening Padre Ponce  
appeared on the scene with Padre Torres of Patzcuaro  
and Ponce's servant. We kept swinging even until  
after dark and finally at about 7 P.M. rounded  
our own even hundred. We had had pretty hard  
food and not the least of the blessings connected  
with the appearance of the "padrecitos" was  
a good meal, which we surely enjoyed. Before  
we ate we had entertainment. ~~The~~ San Geronimo  
pastors first and then the different bands of  
niejos came to display themselves. They were even  
more given to lively antics than before. Padre  
Torres, who was formerly cura here gave them  
orders to appear tomorrow for photographing  
and in other ways showed himself interested.

Pottery: green glaze. small: 8 for 1¢.  
larger 2 for 1¢.

lk. gn. saucers. small \$1. per gross.

Enaguas: 8 pesos - 14 according to quality.

Fajas: 3 nals - 4 for narrow.

12 r. for men's.

12 or 14. for best women's.

Camisas. 10 nals.

Old fashion: 18 r.

spears. } 2 sp. 1 th. 50 ¢. is a fair regular  
thrown. } price.

10 ¢. - 25. for specials

---

|         |    |       |      |
|---------|----|-------|------|
| Camisas | 1. | 10 r. | 1.25 |
|         | 1  | 18 r. | 2.25 |

|          |   |      |
|----------|---|------|
| Parracho | 2 | 5.00 |
|----------|---|------|

|                    |         |      |
|--------------------|---------|------|
| men's belts. white | 12 nals | 1.50 |
|--------------------|---------|------|

|                          |      |
|--------------------------|------|
| women's belts. (11 nals) | 6.25 |
|--------------------------|------|

|                   |     |
|-------------------|-----|
| 2 netting needles | .50 |
|-------------------|-----|

|        |       |
|--------|-------|
| Enagua | 12.00 |
|--------|-------|

|              |      |
|--------------|------|
| Speathrowers | 5.00 |
|--------------|------|

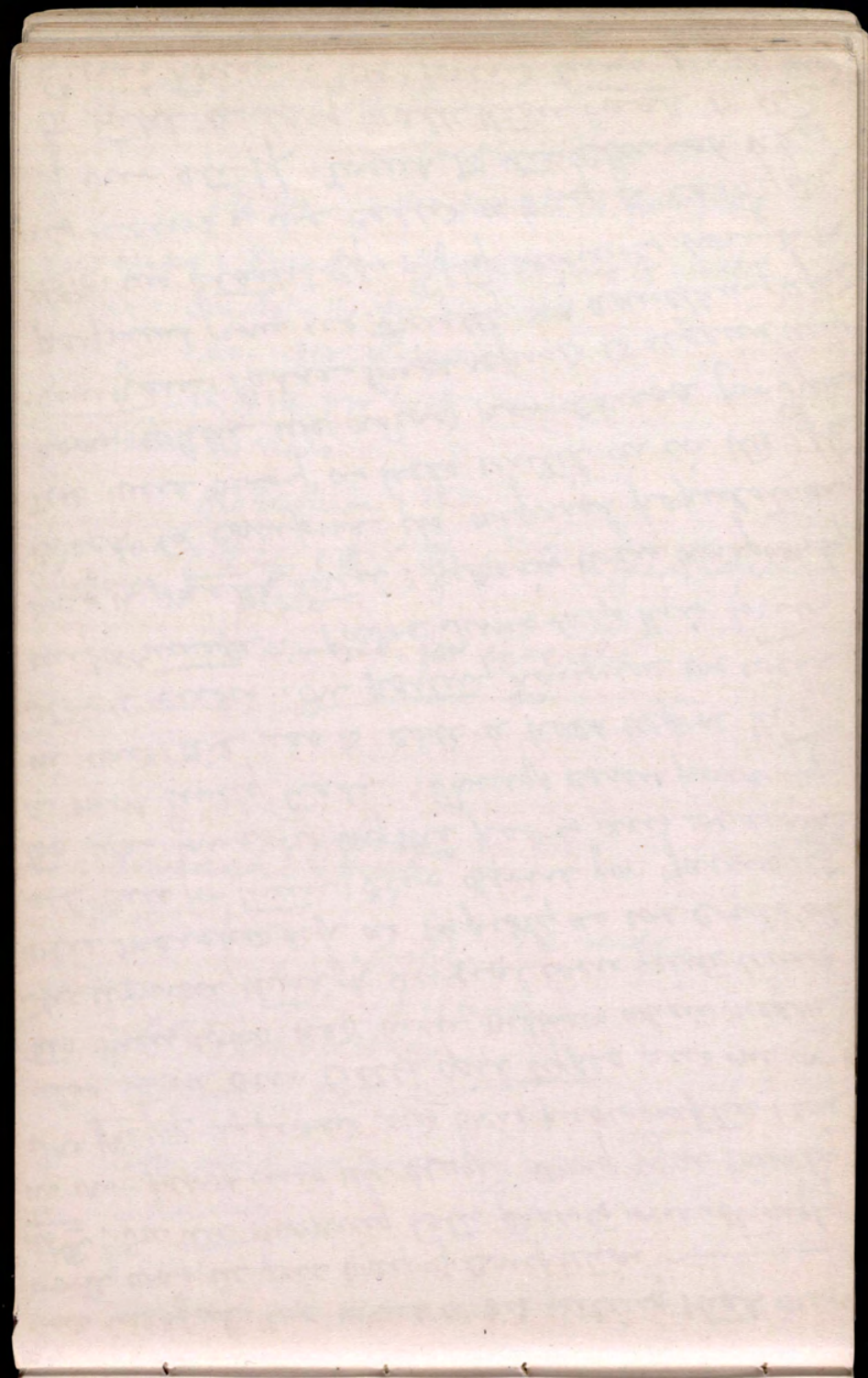
|        |      |
|--------|------|
| Spears | 5.00 |
|--------|------|

|         |  |
|---------|--|
| Pottery |  |
|---------|--|

|             |  |
|-------------|--|
| Amayan ware |  |
|-------------|--|



and helpful. We went to bed feeling that our work was in fair way of completion. —  
28th. In the morning both priests were strongly in our favor and we swept along right merrily. The priests appeared and were photographed: we also took our little girl types and one or two men who had been missed when measured. The women, though several were quite timid, were marched up as rapidly as we could at all care for them. Our desire for garments too was forwarded by the padres and we drove a most lively trade. Things came pouring in and we had to call a halt before the stock ended. In pottery however we were unfortunate. Padre Tomas says this town was a made town: Indians were brought by edict to compose its original population. We were busy as bees until on in the afternoon when we asked an canoe for Tzintzuan. Padre Ponce refused to receive any payment from us. Finally at something after 4 p.m. we started off. Fifty minutes brought us across & we called a boy to carry some of our stuff. Went to the church & had to take a long walk then back to the Curio's house. We found him away and

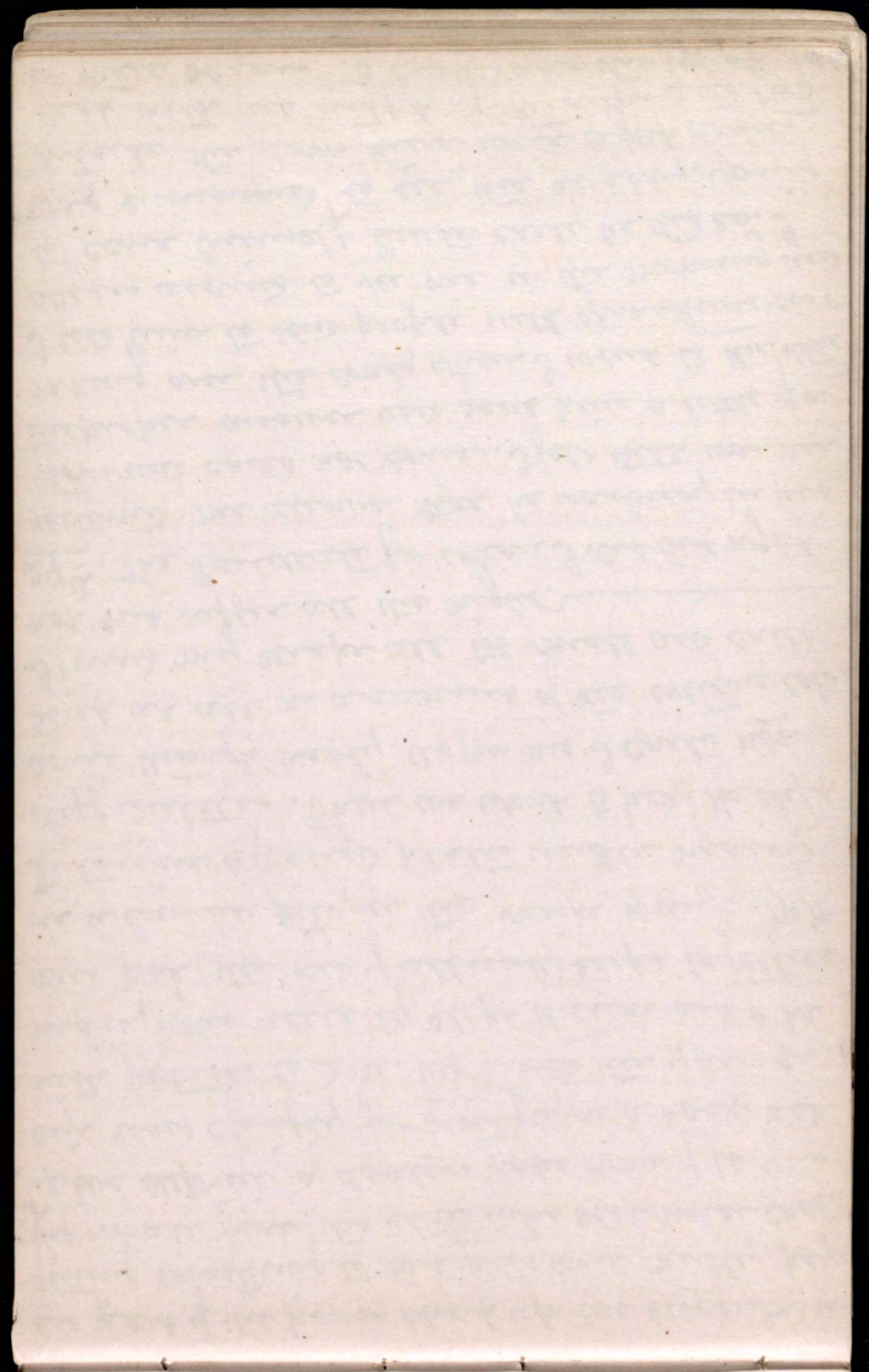




67

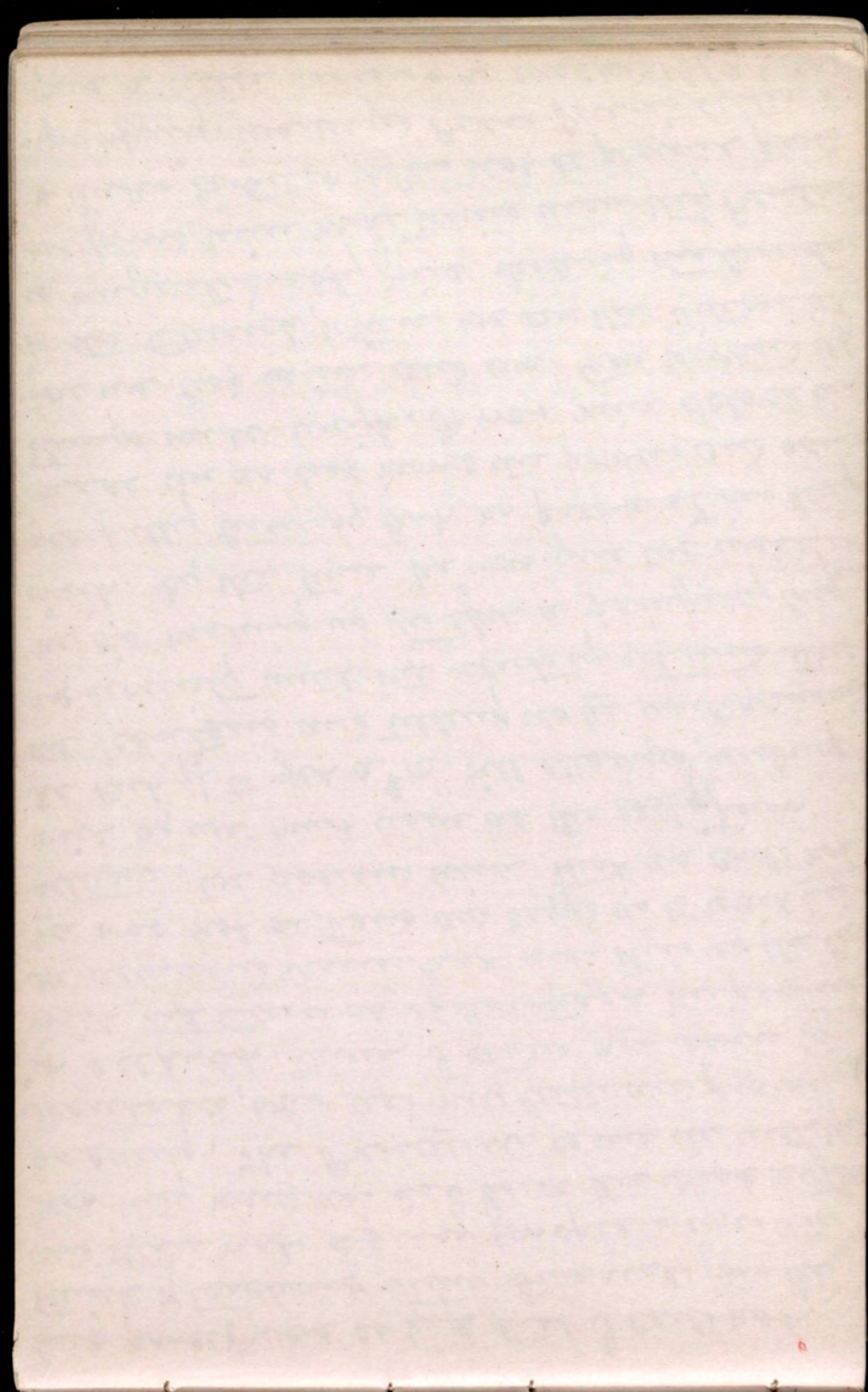
this part of the house shut up. We succeeded in getting something to eat and some candles, paying for all from the store. The old woman cooked up. We slept in a doleful dole room of large size used chiefly for storage, on a board bed with pelates laid on. We turned the younger man, who usually sleeps thereon out & he and José (the kid of all work) slept together on a lumber pile, in the same room. Mr. Tatarian changed plates under many difficulties. Then we went to bed. He slept some though badly. As for me I could not sleep at all on account of the extreme cold. I found my scrape all too small and could not but suffer all the night.

29th. The Presidente for whom I sent last night returned me answer that he was busy in his store and could not come. I felt that was an improper answer and gave him a little of a raking over the coals when I went to the store. I told him to send people with spearthrowers & spears around to see me in the morning and to come himself. Quite early he did so. I was summoned to see the supply. Going outside the door there were eight men each with an outfit of thrower and two or three spears. I looked over the whole lot





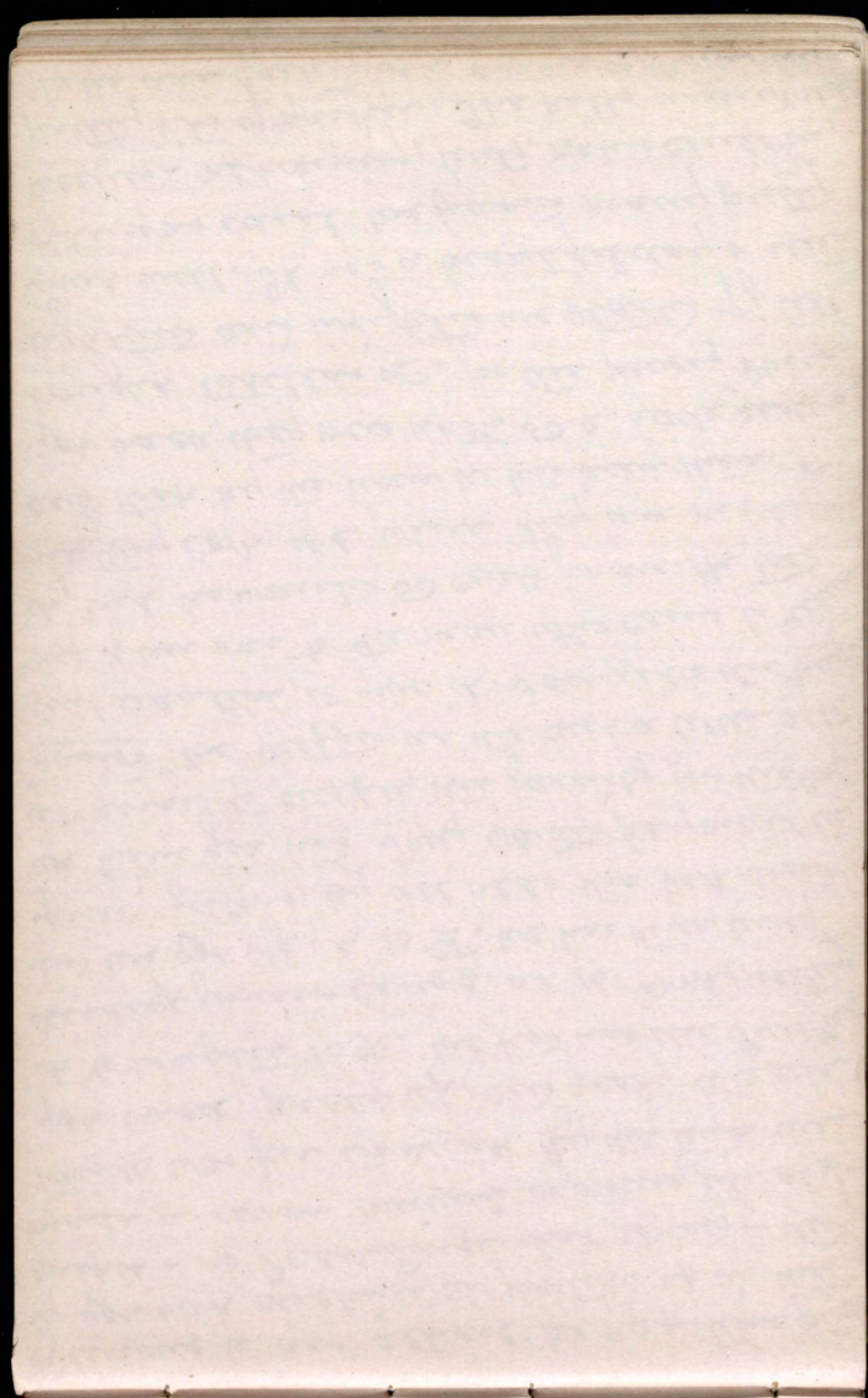
but prices were so high that I could not  
 think of touching them. Five reals for a hammer  
 and three reals a price for spears was the  
 best they would do. So I sent the whole outfit  
 packing. The Presidente came in with the  
 Secretario, who read my letter and pronounced  
 it all right. Then I stated our desire to  
 visit the Church & photograph the picture.  
 He demurred somewhat over this as the Cu-  
 ra was not on hand and begged us to wait his  
 return. We assured him that we could not  
 wait as we must leave at the early hour.  
 He sent off to get a \$10. bill changed, sending  
 the Secretario and telling us he would remain  
 as security until the secretary returned. This  
 he did making us therefore a painfully long  
 visit. By the time he was gone we were  
 fearfully hungry, but no preparations being  
 made we at last moved the powers and saw  
 things under weigh. It was nine o'clock be-  
 fore we had eaten and we then hurried up  
 to the Church, where we saw the Titian. It  
 is unquestionably fine. Seeking the Sacristan  
 we found him more timid than the Presidente  
 & under distinct orders not to permit photo-  
 graphing. We used Padre Parais's letter &  
 gave a little money & he walked off at last.





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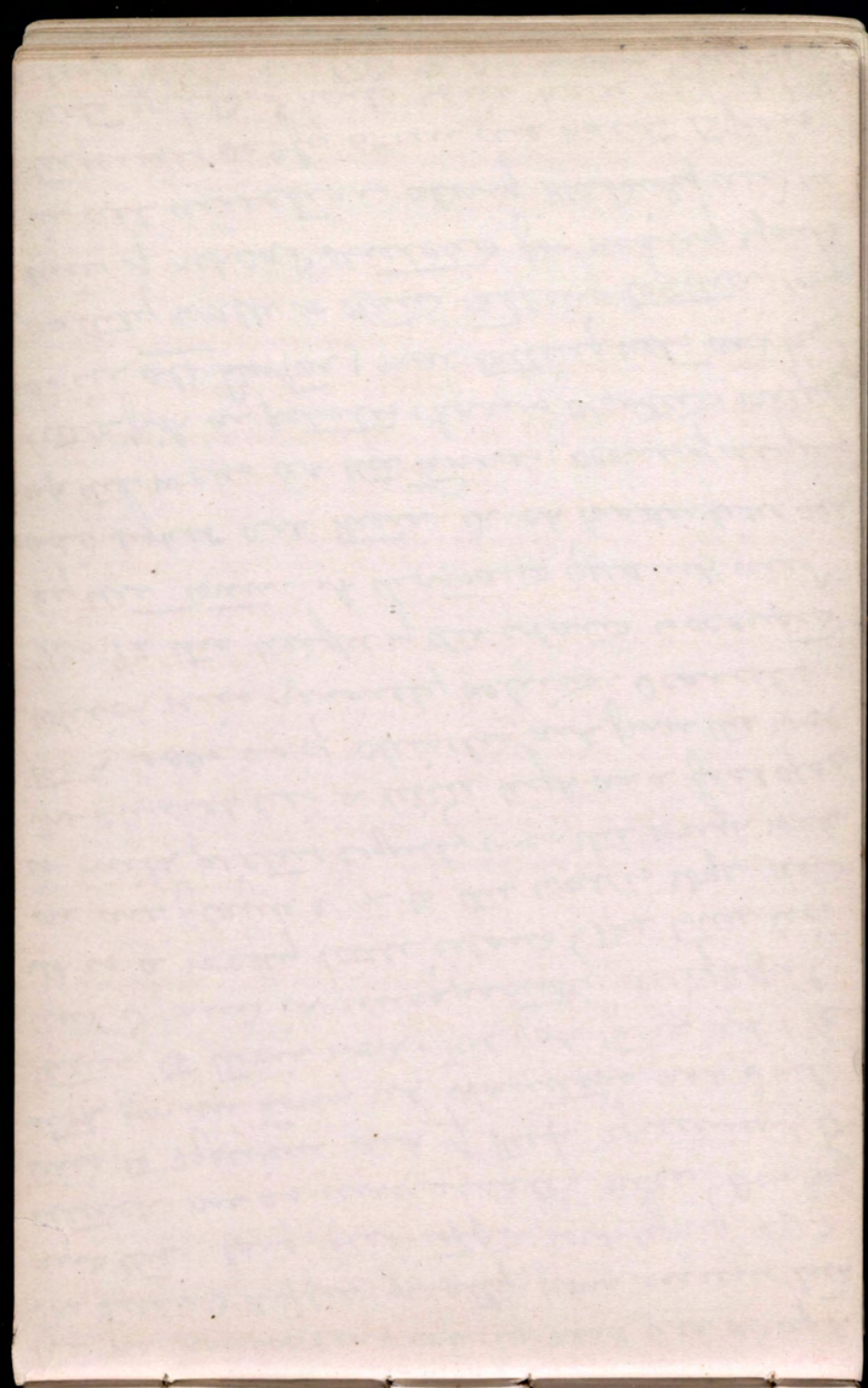
oblivious to our actions. We meantime quickly got our machine in position up in the pulpit - as Padre Ponce had advised - and made a seven minutes exposure, which I think was far too short. By the time we got back, packed up, and ready to leave it was after 10 P.M. We had had the President away for our canoe at 10. It was waiting and we got off at 10.25. We had three lusty young fellows, by all odds the best crew we have yet had. They wanted payment in advance to supply the family for the day's "gastos". We stopped at the bank a little after embarkation, to give it. I suggested the buying of an oar to the man who came to receive it, but he wanted 50 cents for one. He told me they cost 10¢, where they are made and that by the time he had been there & got back, they were worth 50¢. Little sister brought tatillas &c. for the nuns. Thus lightened and weighted we started off. All went well. It was a beautiful day & the ride was ideal. We passed many pretty scenes - net drying, huts, naked children, pretty bits of garden. The hills around the Lake are continuous & some of them along





70

The narrow connecting neck are abrupt. The Islands differ greatly from one another and the long, flat-topped, low-lying one struck me as unusually nice. Our boys tried to squirm out of their agreement to stop for an hour at Hanitcho but I held them to their word. We got there at 1 P.M. and I found it unexpectedly delightful. It is a rocky little island. The town lies on one flank close to the water's edge and is built picturesquely over the rough rocks. The church lies a little high on a flat space that looks as if chiseled out from the rock which rises squarely behind. Scarcely  $\frac{1}{3}$  -  $\frac{1}{2}$  the height of the island is occupied by the town. A thousand quaint and odd sights are there. Such ladder-like steps up the rocks as the houses: scenes of drying little fish on petates: horses clustered irregular as in old Boston; men tatting nets and busy as they walk or stand talking together; long lines of net cord stretched for many yards in all directions along waddies and interfering sadly when one wants to pass into yards. I would fair have spent two days there instead of two hours. This time



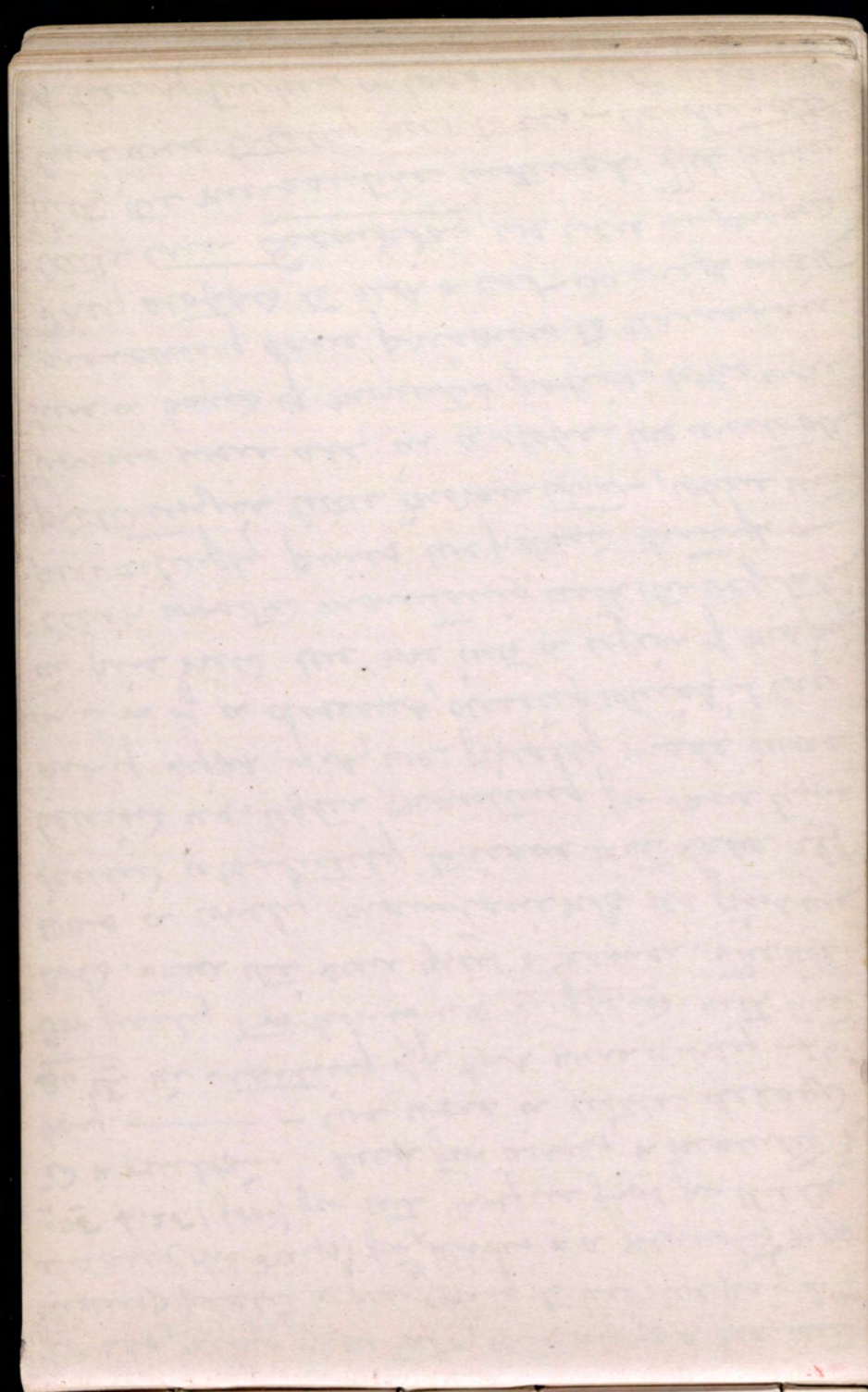


we did spend despite the impatient boys  
but at the end had more than a dozen each  
of the spears and their throwers. As we were  
about to embark we took pictures of  
the owners, throwing, and a man tatling  
a net. Finally, after three o'clock, by  
considerable, we got off again. On our way  
our owner chief took great delight in show-  
ing us how well he could throw his spear.  
There was still enough light for us to take  
two pictures at the landing. I sent the boys  
off happy and we got up to the station before  
the train - which was half an hour late - got  
in. We rode up to the Hotel del Mercado in  
the coach and I hurried around to the P.O.  
where I mailed my Times-Herald article No. 2.  
We found Mrs. M. Connick and Miss Cabanis  
at the Hotel. After supper, which we ate with  
delish, we looked for feather mosaic. Urbano  
was around: Monico not. He had but two -  
to my mind indifferent pieces. He asked \$10.  
each, which I refused: unfortunately at his  
bidding me set my price I said \$10. for the  
two, a price he pumped at & I regretted. A  
Dr. Edw. Cross, was about while we were  
getting them & we thus made his acquain-  
-tance. We saw a pretty elaborate nacipiz  
-cuto there also. We made arrangements for





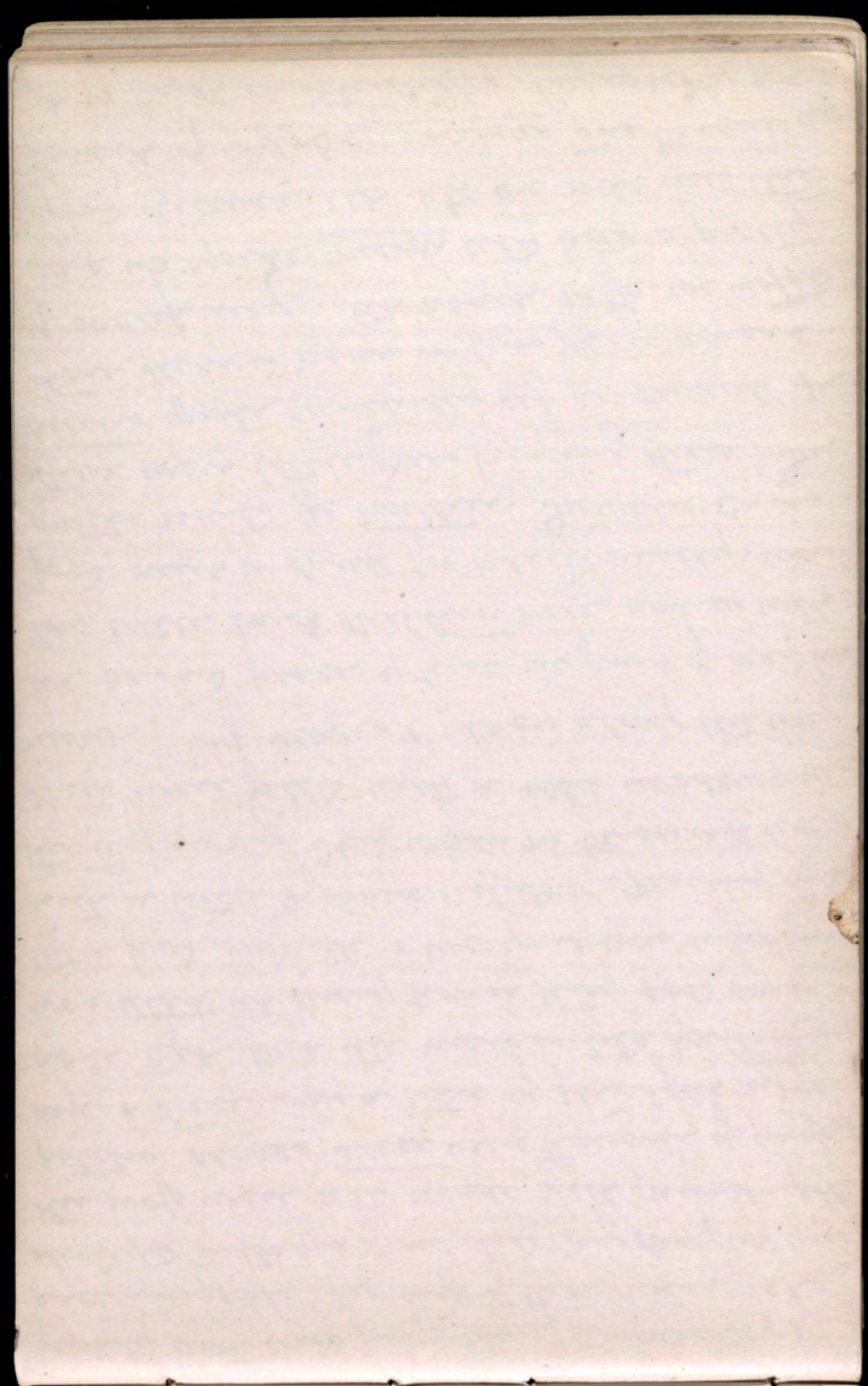
horses, mazo montado, and mazo à pie and  
changed plates before going to bed. We pay 2.00  
a day (two days) for <sup>3</sup> horses & a mounted mazo:  
1.75 + .25 (food) for the boy on foot for the Churru  
id & vultos. Keep for horses & mounted  
boy. ————— We were a little delayed  
30<sup>th</sup> in starting off, but were away at 6:  
For fully two hours we suffered with the  
cold. Then the sun grew warmer. The ride  
was a lovely mountain ride. At first we  
seemed absolutely to leave the lake all  
behind us. After mounting for some time  
out of sight of it, we finally made more  
or less of a descent, during which it lay  
in fine view. We rose into a region of magnifi-  
cent wooded mountains, with the vegetation  
predominantly pines. We passed through a  
picturesque little Indian town, where the  
horses were all on a slope. We overtook  
here a band of mounted police, who were  
marching some prisoners to Uruapan.  
They stopped to rest & eat. Through another  
little town Escudido, we were impressed  
with the mercantile instinct. The houses  
here were totally new to us — Cartridges  
of heavy timbers or logs, set into are another





73.

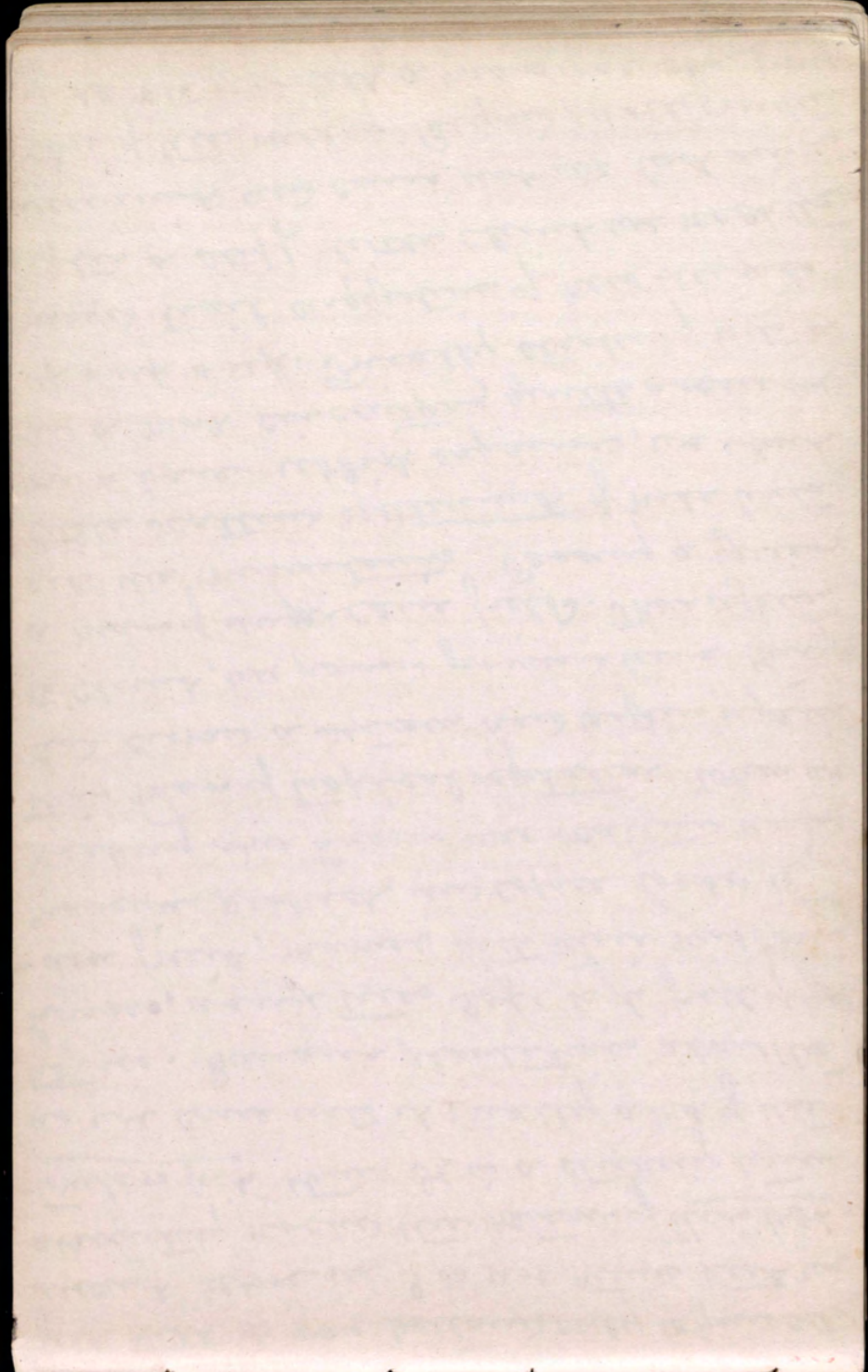
firmly with ends projecting conspicuously & picturesquely. The roofs of these were all shingled with narrow and long shingles and the roofs were all made with fairly abrupt pitched slopes. These were however of unequal size & there was a line of straight ridge-pole left. But the mercantile feature was that at every house they sold some little food or drink & everyone was made with a little square window opening onto the highway. This when no business was open were filled with a solid wooden window. At several places along the way we passed places where in front of and below little brush shelters were women with food, fruit or drink for sale. Usually several of these would be together. In some cases there were little fires burning there. In others quite carefully set pavements of stone showed more or less permanence of occupancy. At about 12<sup>00</sup> we stopped at a wayside mesa and had a pretty good dinner. At 1.40 we rode into the heart of Ziricuaratiro. The descent is it is most astonishing. Repeatedly we





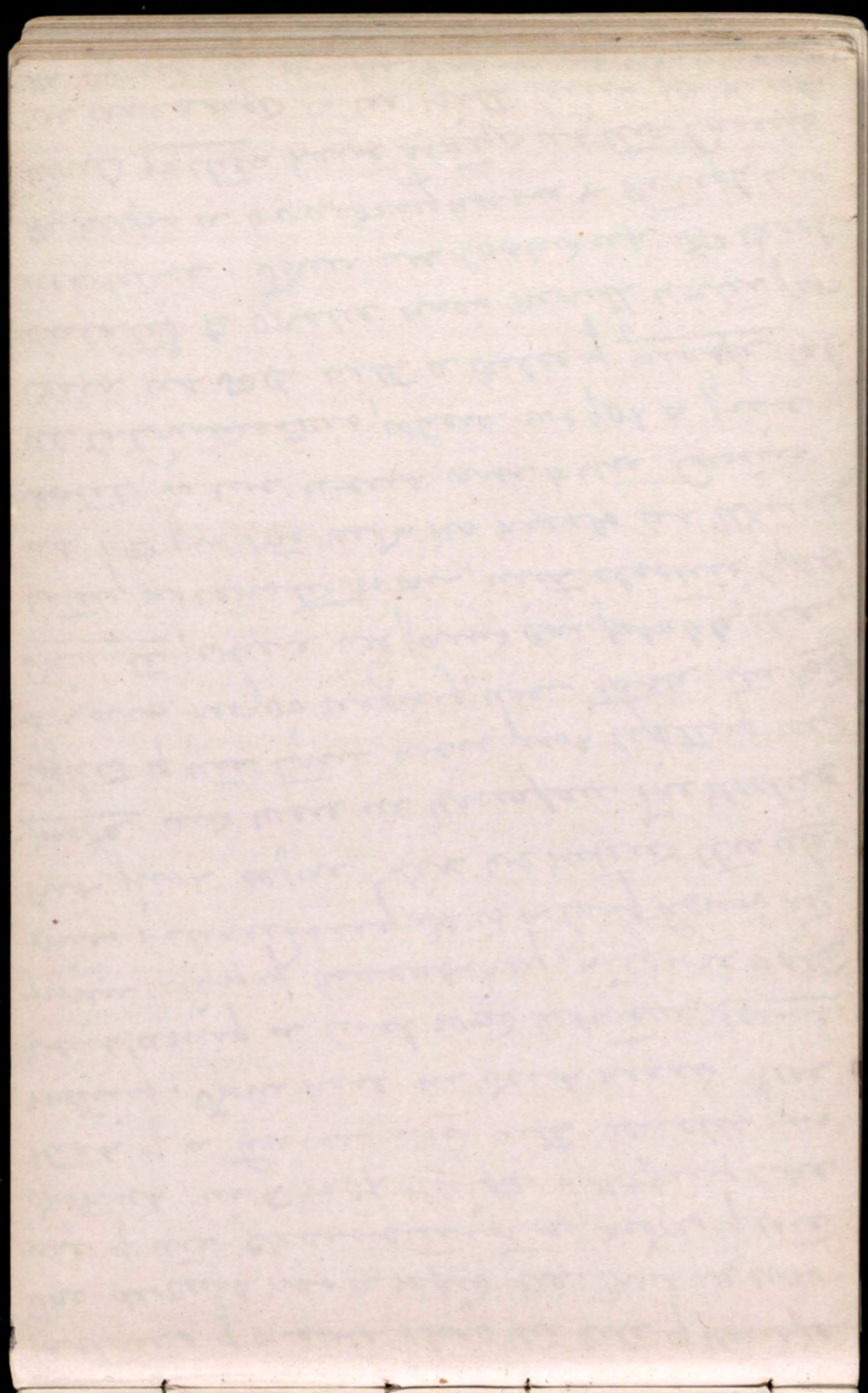
74

felt that it was, bottomed only to find other  
descent before us. I do not think that we  
absolutely reached the bottom of this bot-  
tomless pit there. It is a striking town  
as we come into it; really a bit of the  
tropics. Banana plantations about the  
houses, many trees soft, high full of gold-  
-den fruit, mangoes with their numerous  
massive produce, and coffee loaded to  
breaking. The houses are scattered amid  
this mass of tropical vegetation. When we  
had crossed a stream and begun again  
to climb, we passed for sometime through  
a mass of sugarcane fields. Then again  
into the mountains. Passing a green  
little scattered settlement of rude huts  
on a bare reddish expanse, we went  
by a most circuitous quite ascent  
up & up & up. Finally striking into a  
narrow trail suggestive of New Mexico  
after a stiff little climb we reach the  
summit and come out at last onto the  
edge of the valley. Beyond, as its further  
side & to our left, a mass of smoke from



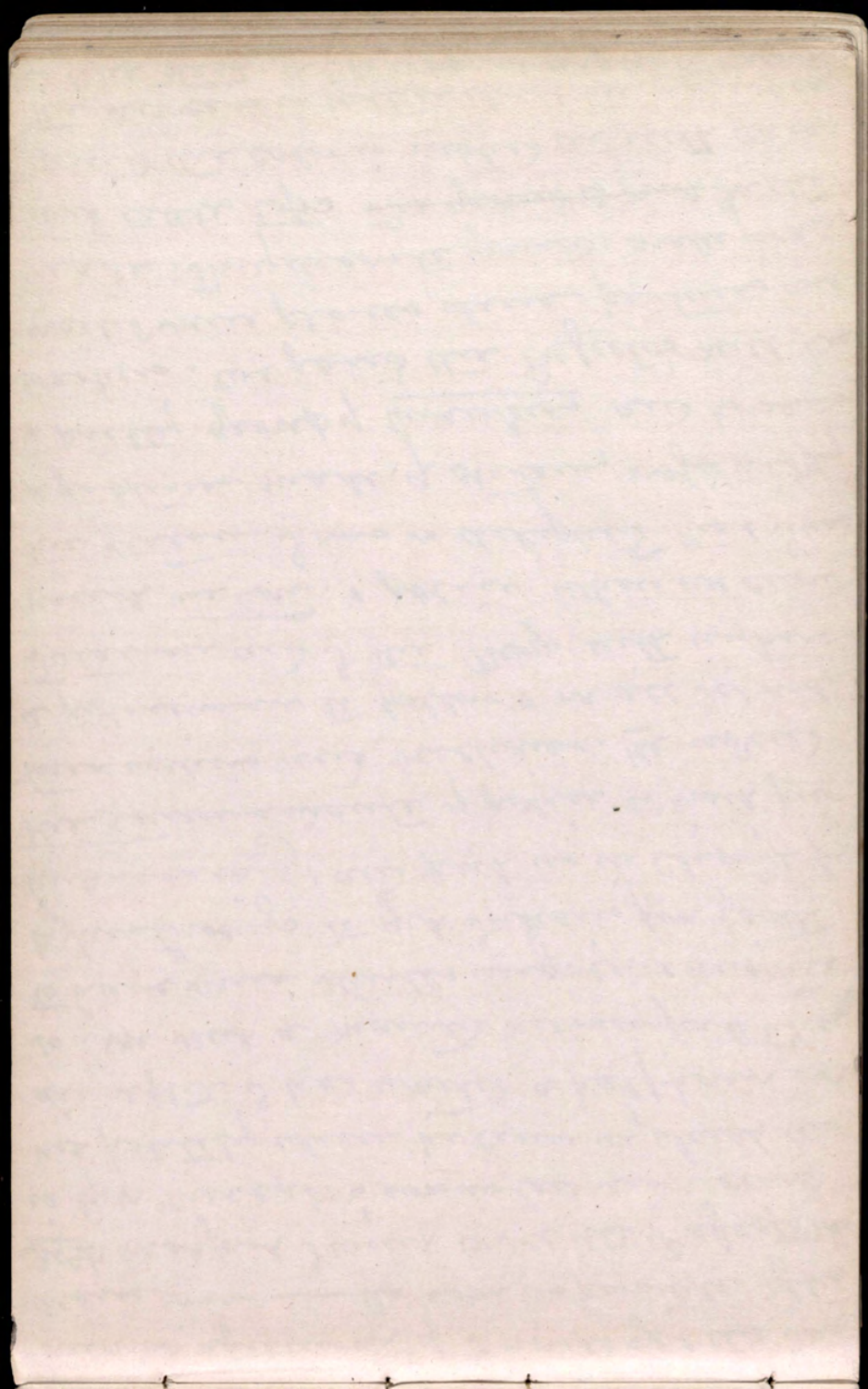


factories of manta show the site of Urupau.  
The descent was a rapid one. Then we cross  
one of the characteristic bridges of the  
district, with roof slanted & sloping like  
that of a horse and with benches for  
resting. From here on down we heard. We  
went along a level road between dense  
growth of blackberry, wild rose & other  
vines & shrubbery. It is a long hour's ride  
but just before six we entered the aba-  
meda and were in Urupau. The electric  
lights of the town were just lighting and  
at our negro's urging, we took the Hall  
Oriente, where we found comfortable, clean,  
lately renovated room, with electric lights  
at 1.00 for two beds. No meals at Urupau  
Hotels so we went over to the Casino  
de la Commericio, where we got a fine  
Cena at 50¢. with a dolce of guassa cal-  
culated to make one's mouth water for  
all time. Then we looked up D. Beach.  
He keeps a boarding house & though we  
would rather have stayed at the Casino  
we arranged to be with him for meals.  
He agreed to make me some unseasoning



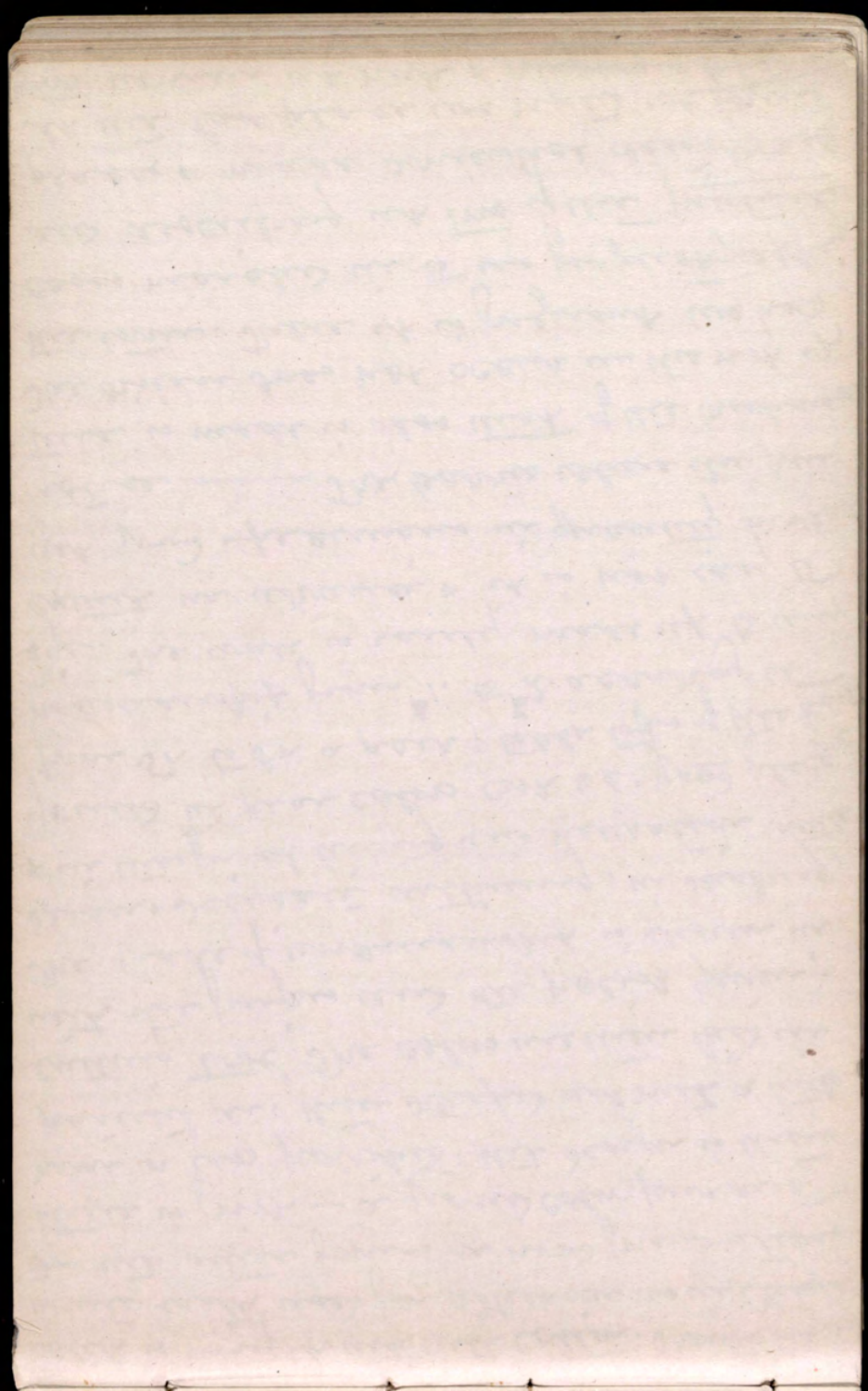


intended afternoon, if I could get the In-  
dians. — As soon as possible after  
3<sup>30</sup>th breakfast I went to see the Prefecto. He  
is Gov. Mercado's son-in-law and received  
me politely, when he came in, which he  
did after I had waited a half-hour or  
so. He sent a mounted messenger to Chetumal  
to have some skulls dug: sent another  
to San Lorenzo to get Indians for tooth  
impressing; and put us in charge of  
the Comandante of police to visit piu-  
tuna workers and buchanes. He ordered  
a policeman to follow & we all set out,  
Tatarian and I, the Mayo with instru-  
ments, the Com. & police. When we crossed  
the stream I was so delighted that I had  
a picture made of stream, wofed bridge,  
& pretty group of tavaucos and horse-  
washers. We passed the Prefecto's mill. We  
visited some places, where pinturas are  
made. They decorate ground; make jicaras,  
and table tops. The ground is pink. In the  
ground the color is rubbed on with care;  
the process is rather slow; the ajc, which  
is like that of Chiapa is applied & then the



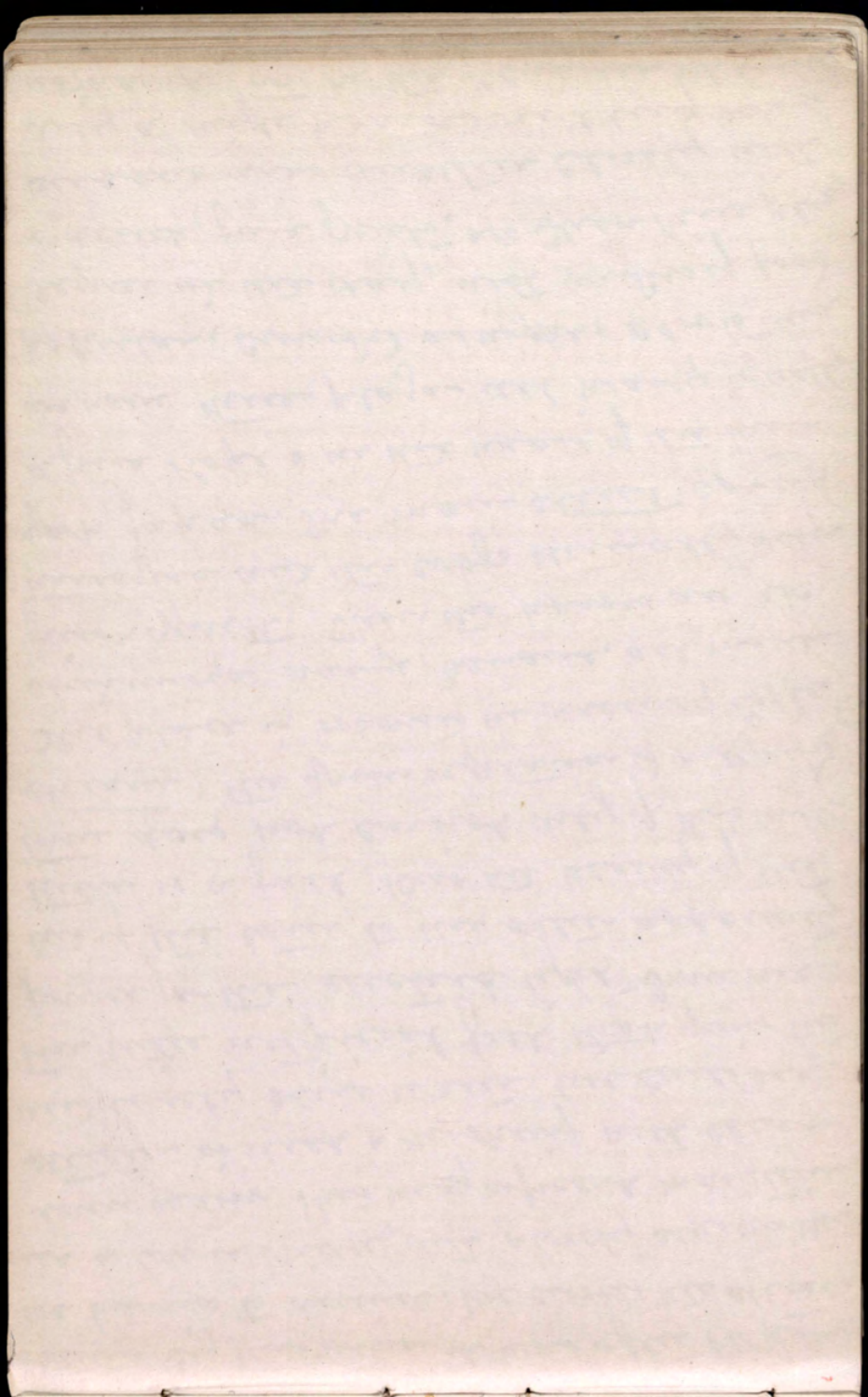


Polish is brought out with cotton. There is no white earth used for adhesion as in Chiapa. For the other forms or wood foundations there is first - a ground color put on & more or less polished: the design is then painted on: then scraped out with a little cutting tool. The colors are then laid in with the fingers and the polish given. The grade of workmanship is shown in clean & delicate outlining, in shading, & in the final lining and narration. Little grounds in pear colors cost 6¢: good plaques from 5r. to 8r. a pair: table tops of the best workmanship from \$1. to \$2. according to size. The work is rarely made up to any extent in advance & it is not easy to get good specimens in quantity on short notice. — The barrio where the pintura is made is also that of the brichones. The disease does not occur in the rest of the town. There it is frequent. We had cases marched in to us for photographing and describing at two of the painted places & made somewhat detailed notes. At the last place we visited we found two women at work & photographed





them. By this time it was after 12<sup>00</sup> <sup>78</sup> and  
we hurried to dinner. We crossed the stream  
on a lower bridge, with a lovely sylvan view  
down below. This magnificent mountain  
stream is deep & rushing with clear  
and lovely blue water. We could see  
the little artificial fall that gives the  
power for the electric light. From one  
end of the town to the other apparently  
there is a fall. But the beauty of the  
town does not consist only of this lovely  
stream: the green vegetation is magnificent.  
The place is bordered in verdancy. Coffee,  
chirimoya, orange, banana, all make  
fine growth. Then the houses are pic-  
turesque and the roofs eternally sug-  
gest Japan. The main street goes up  
a fine slope & in the heart of the town  
we have three plazas all nearly equally  
popular, crowded at night & also to some  
degree in the day, with vendors of food  
& drink, fine fruits, &c. Then three plazas  
successive are another closely with  
only a single narrow building between  
adjacent ones. In the second one is the





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bandstand and in the third a monument  
to a military hero of the Maximilian epi-  
sode. There are churches that look ab-  
-tractive but not exacted so much that  
I had little time for objects of general  
interest. In the afternoon, we waited in  
vain for an audience from San Lorenzo  
for tooth impressions. At 5 p.m. however  
women came with my painting stuff  
and I got nine pears, five pairs of pink  
plaques & three of unpinked. I also  
bought a paracho rebozo in a shop. They  
have four grades: the coarsest & cheapest  
at 3 pesos is dark blue: the finest at \$10.  
is finer, finer & black. All have the  
wonderful fringe in blue & white silk, which  
not only looks like feathers but is com-  
-structed like that of the South-Sea Islands.  
At least at this tienda, the finest grade  
only was made up in bird and animal  
designs. I bought one at 3 p. with geometri-  
-cal patterns only. In the evening I finished  
up all details: got letter to Capaguan,  
bought scrape; sent off more with painter  
& wrote up notes to date.

Road:

Sum of Capatzen.

Smoked sec. Scene

Guard & guide b. machetes.

Goats.

Pure Indians: dress etc.

50 Yacales.

Arios. Road for Pancho.

Pancho on Puri.

Position of Pancho

Tomba.

Construction.

Rebros: 14 r. - 6 p.

Aranga.

Endless way to Chion.

Reception: bluff.

"Negritos".

Don: construction.

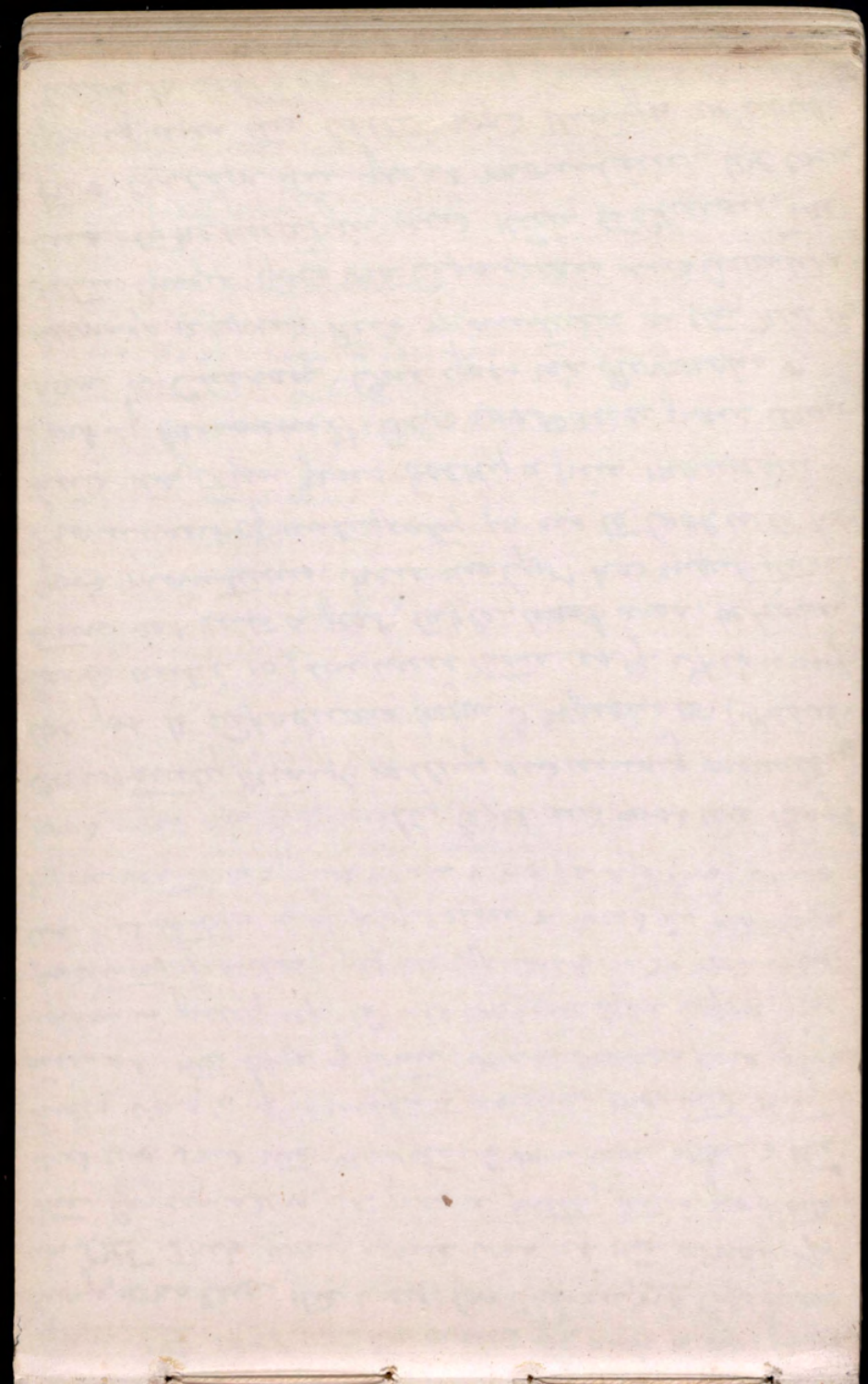
Indians. Dns.

1 1/2 leagues to Tehuacan:

Accommodation.



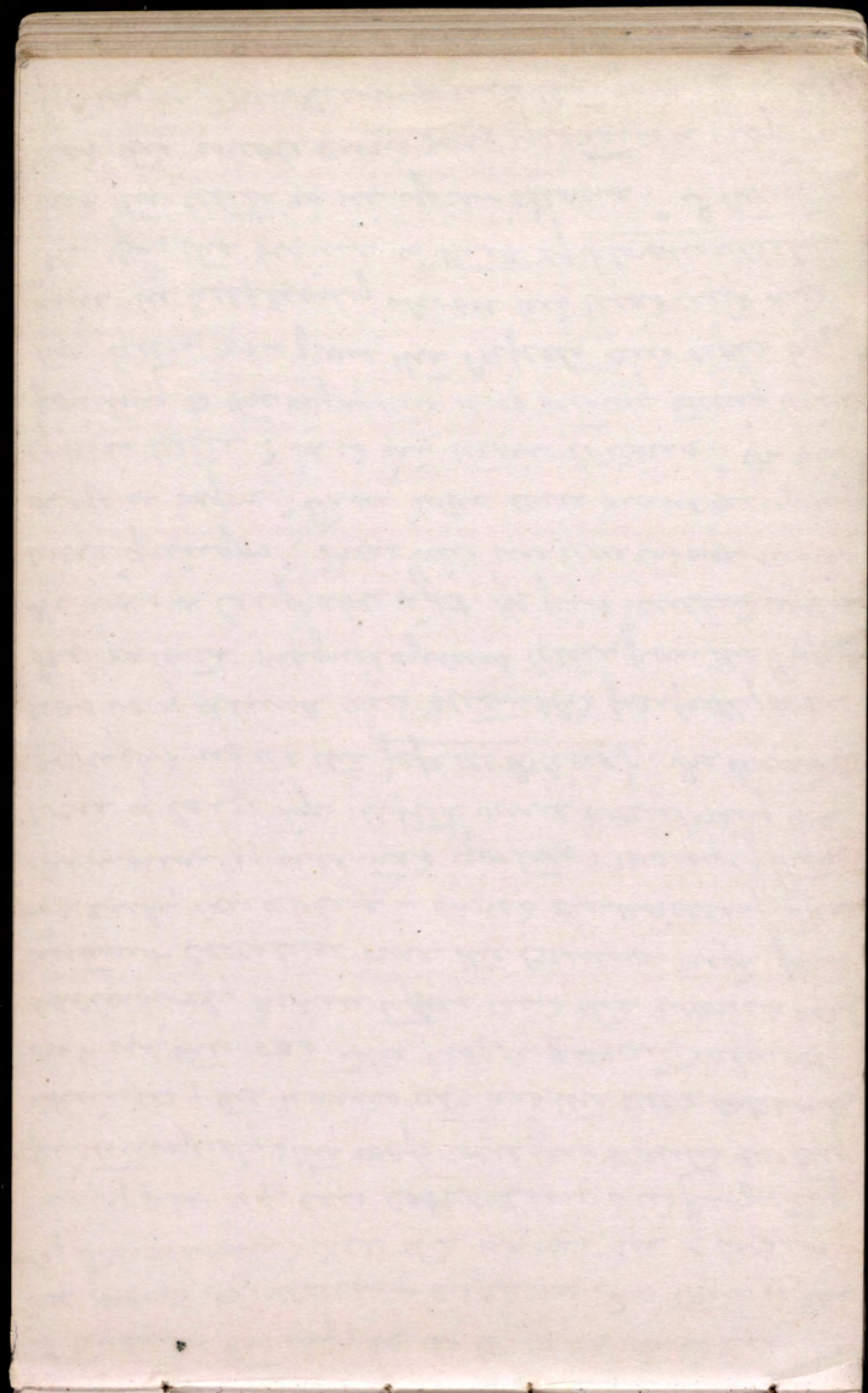
Jan. 1<sup>st</sup>. 1898. — We started off with a new foot  
messenger, who knew the way, for Cheran, via Capacuaro  
at 5.45 This way home was at the advice of  
the Governor. It was a pretty time for starting  
and we saw the new day's sun rise behind the  
hills back of Uruapan as we mounted the  
hill at the edge of town. The suburban part of Uru-  
apan is pretty up to all we have seen before in  
picturesqueness, Japanesqueness and greenness.  
We had taken a cup of coffee & bread in the Plaza  
before starting: first class & 6c. for the two. The  
road was an unusually level and good one though  
constantly through valleys and among mountains.  
We got to Capacuaro before I expected to. (Had al-  
lowed until 10) We were there at 9. It is a long  
town set into a flat, table, level area, between  
good mountains. Here the Govt. has mentioned a  
monument of antiquity for us to look into. Be-  
hind the town rises boldly a fine mountain -  
(Mt. of Paracho?). Two roads run from Urua-  
pan to Cheran. One goes via Paracho &  
runs around this mountain on the N.W. The  
other longer goes via Capacuaro and Arantepa-  
cua to Tehuatzin and then to Cheran. The  
two enclose the great mountain. We were  
going over the latter road though we would  
have to retrace our way from Tehuatzin





81.

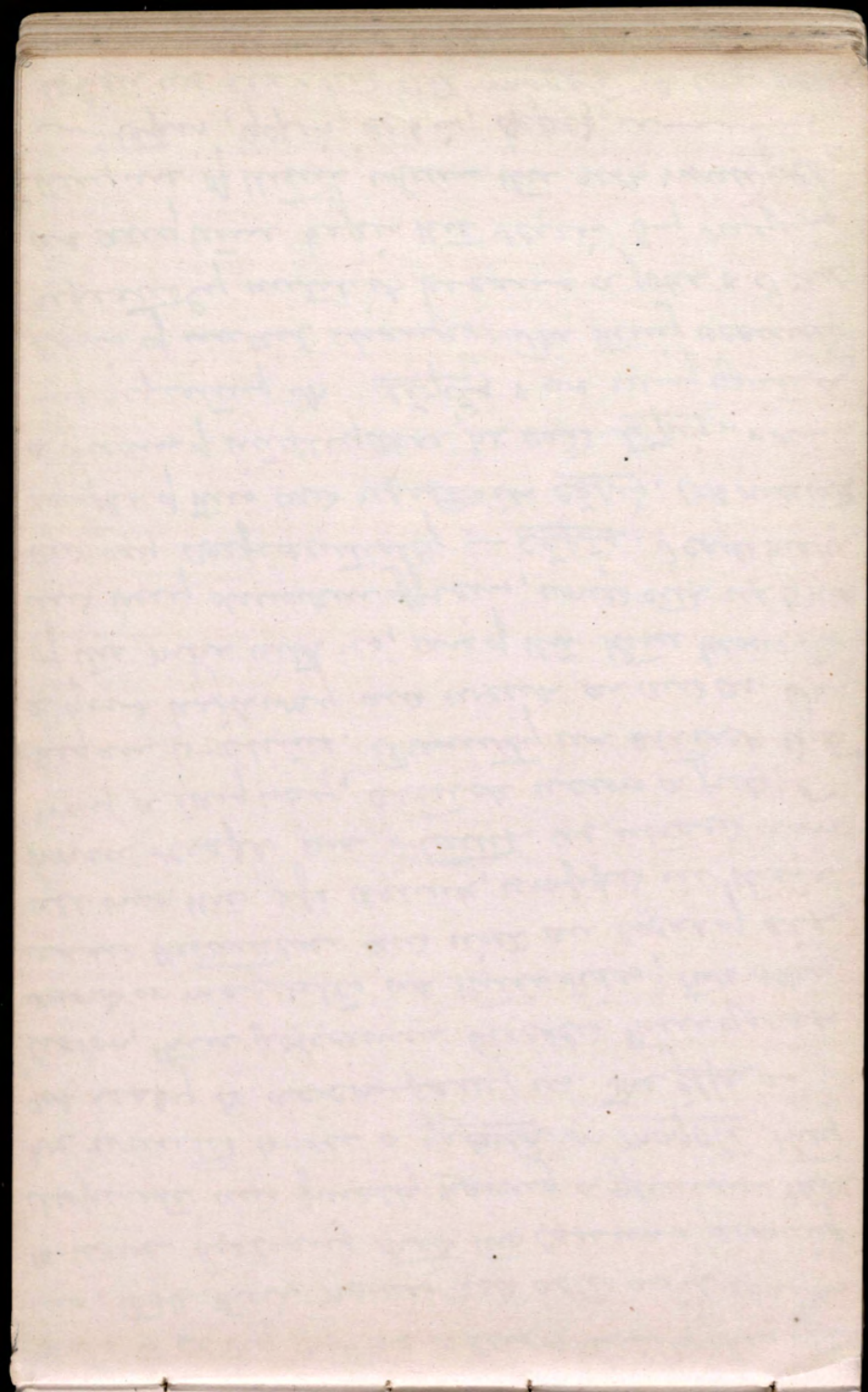
to Chuan Tumbay, so as to take in Copacabana. We found drunkenness supreme. The town is purely Tarascan. All the houses are of logs or heavy planks, laid cobworkwise and projecting picturesquely: the roofs were fair slants and long shingled: the houses all had the little ~~alcove~~ <sup>alcove</sup> out on the road. The people presented almost exclusively Indian types and the women nearly without exception wore the camisas with pink - rarely dark blue - or red embroidery. The men nearly all had goitres: many of them were of large size. After some wandering we brought up at the Jefe de Policia's. The Secretario was very drunk and stumbled fearfully over the rather magnificent letter from the Prefecto. He was a laughable sight. He first declared we were "gringos". Then said "are like us was there a year before." Then "who can make anything of this letter? it is in their idioma." On my pointing to the signature and sternly telling him the letter was from the Prefecto and signed by him he helplessly shook his head and said "Oh yes, the firma is that of Silviano Martini but the letter is in your idioma." I thereupon read the whole crowd now gathered a roving lecture on drunkenness and the failure of offi-





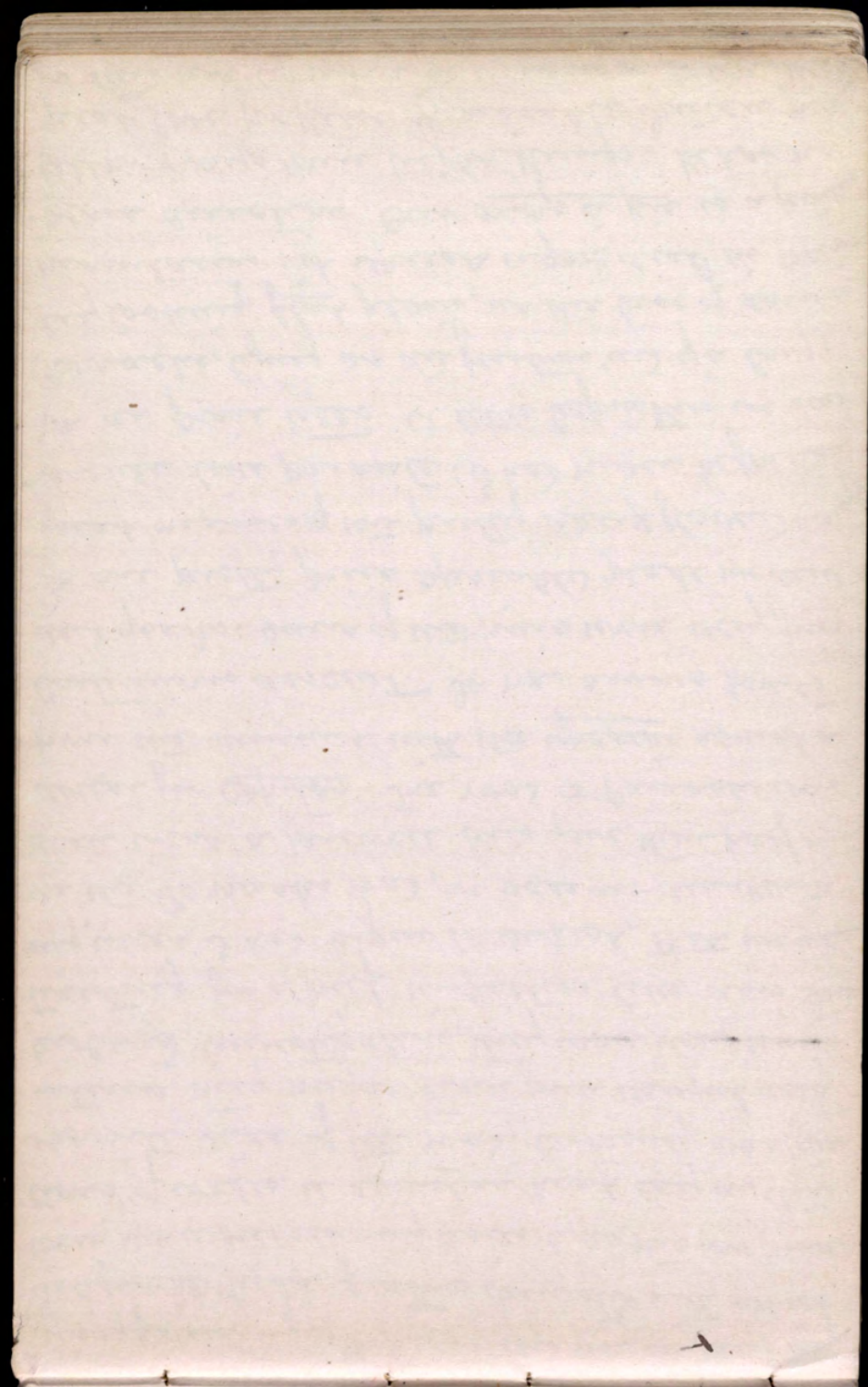
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cials to carry out the orders of their higher officers, took their names and acted as if about to leave. Realizing that the case was becoming desperate and finally having a glimmer that we wanted to see a yacata or mogote, they got ready to accompany us. The jefe as leader, three policemen buckled their great sword or machetes at their sides, two others added themselves and with an escort of six, all but the jefe drunk, wrapped in their brown serapes we started. We retraced our way a long way, struck across a field, & began to climb. Presently we struck into a good highway and went on and on. One of the men with us, one of the three besworded and very drunken officers, would step up to me and say confidentially — cēpis. I could make nothing of this and repeated it cēpis. As one with a gleam of intelligence he said tēpis — & on my repeating it dēpis & we went quite a series of initial changes. The thing occurred repeatedly until it became a joke & I could at any time begin the series by saying any one of them, when the rest would follow — cēpis, qēpis, cepis, tepis, — when we reached the mogote it was very



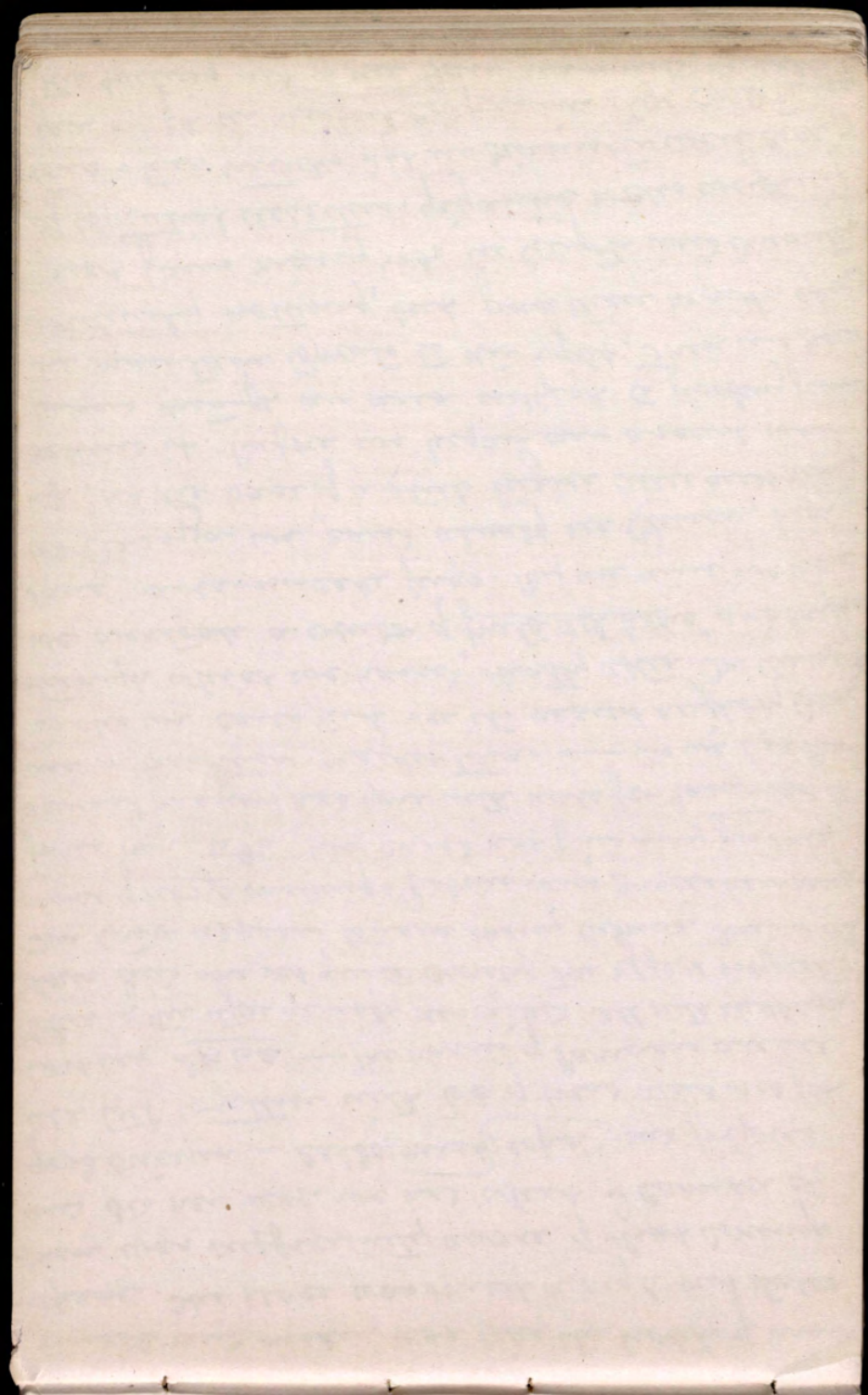


disappointing. It presents an undoubtedly  
artificial heap of stone connected with which  
were some outrunning lines like the low founda-  
tions of walls. A similar heap lay on the  
opposite side of the road. Certainly whatever  
interest they might have for a careful and  
prolonged investigation, they were very unin-  
teresting for a brief inspection like ours. Find-  
ing, what I had begun to suspect, that we were  
on the Parracho road, we bade our drunken In-  
dian escort a farewell and gave them half a  
dollar for copetes. The road to Parracho was  
from the summit with the yacatas almost a  
continuous descent. It was among forests  
and glades: some of the pines were very fine.  
In one pretty pine sprinkled glade we saw  
great masses of the pretty ramp flowered honey-  
suckle like parasite: I had never before seen  
it on pine trees. A little before this we saw  
Parracho, lying at the further end of a long,  
dry looking, flat plain, at the base of some  
mountains: it spreads a good deal in trans-  
verse direction. Our moro à pie is a funny  
fellow & says some high things. He has no  
great love for these miserable Indian people  
& said we would find very poor horda, very



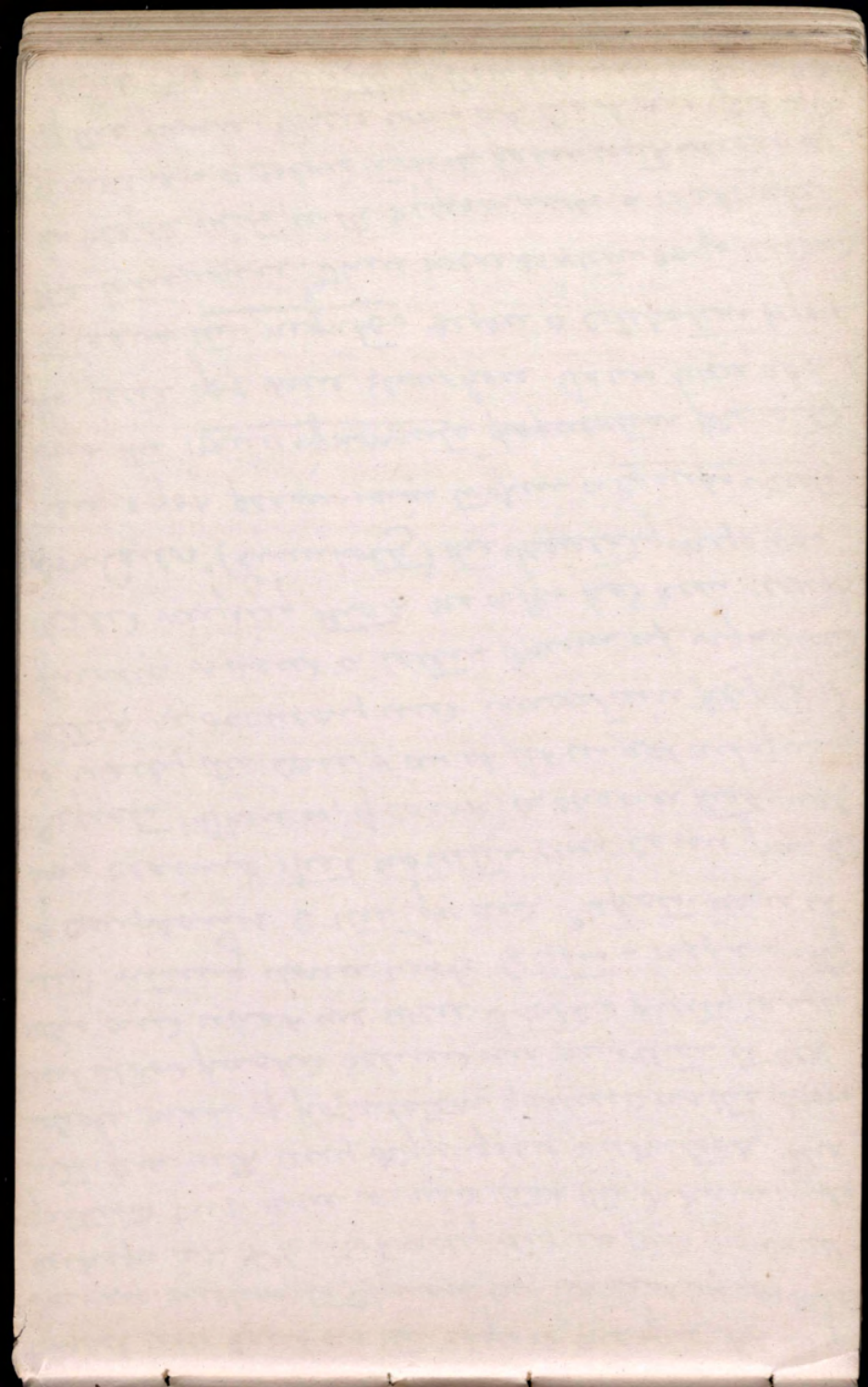


Small and mean, not like the hotels of Wan-  
-apam. The place was small enough but the wo-  
-man was sufficiently aware of that coming  
and did her best. We had what I consider a  
good dinner — caldo, meat, sopa and frioles.  
All told together with 6¢. of bread sent out for  
costers 2 p. 6¢. — The houses of Parracho are all  
little, of the type already described, all with chaplain-  
dous and are set quite closely. The effect is squated.  
The town appears to have many ladinos. This is the  
place of rebzo making: Gabrino says prices here range  
from 14 r. to \$6. We could not find any for sale.  
Several makers had gone with work for tomorrow to  
one or another market town. — As we left Par-  
-racho we could just see its nearest neighbor, Araya,  
through which we passed shortly after. On the way  
we overtook a vendor of fruta del homo and bays  
some molasses-cake pigs. By the time we were  
at Arayza we could already see Cheran, high  
up, as the base of a still higher little crest rising  
behind it. Before we began our ascent we  
passed through an area subject to flooding from  
the mountain torrents to the right. There are now  
absolutely nothing, but find their mouths spread  
great fans many rods in length and diameter  
of conical detritus: gigantic rocks weighing  
tons & tree trunks 2 ft. in diameter were carried  
far & left in awful compression. We could trace  
the tailing out of the fan mass into smaller





gravel and sand at the edge or margin. The way  
seemed endless to Cherau but at last we got there  
perhaps at 4%<sup>80</sup>. Not only did we find no shells  
gathered but were warned that the Indians would  
interfere with any diggings we undertook. The  
whole mass of population gathered at the doors  
and stood packed behind are another to see  
who and what we were. I talked pretty large  
and sitting down wrote letters - apparently  
of complaints to the Gov. and Prefecto. Then it  
was claimed that no letter ever came from the  
Prefecto! There is, of course, a chance that such  
is really the case & as it let us all out of a  
rather ridiculous and uncertain plight, I  
finally ordered a letter drawn up, signed and  
sealed saying that no order had been received.  
"Don Carlos" (Liemholtz) the Secretary says was  
here & got permission to open a campamento  
but the "muy ignorante" population prevented.  
He later got some elsewhere. As we were about  
to leave the negritos began a celebration before  
the town house. There were sixteen boys dressed  
in black suits, with negromasks & elaborate  
head dress of colored tissue paper with streamers  
of the same. There was at least one girl - I  
think two - gaudily gotten up and a well boy





decides the negritos. I was sorry we had no time to  
see this Pastors celebration. Chirau is perhaps  
the best Tarascan town we have seen. It is an <sup>86.</sup>  
hills: the architecture is of the characteris-  
tic type already described. Almost everyone  
we saw was a typical and pure blood Indian.  
Women wear the embroidered Camisas as do  
most children. It would be a most interesting  
town for careful study. Linsholz was here  
but for how long I don't know. McCormick says  
it was here that he raised a pretty lively time  
in trying to photograph some venerated object  
on place. It was 5 before we got away and it  
took just an hour to lay the traps and a half  
to Nahuatzin behind us. It was snow on an  
a plain all the way. It was plainly going to  
be cold. We met a poor child's funeral at the  
edge of town. First came the saint carefully  
carried, then the band playing, then the little  
blue coffin and men exploding rockets - one  
galick scared my horse - and then the peo-  
ple. We got into a sort of a place for the night.  
Two beds - one real - one of wooden planks laid  
on horses & potatoes were our equipments.  
A pretty hard supper - though the eggs were  
good - and we went to bed. Oh but it was cold.

Gabino Madrigal.  
à Hotel Monte,  
Uruspan.



So cold, that though ~~we~~ were awake at 5 we made  
Jan. 2<sup>d</sup> no effort to get away as planned but del-  
-ayed until 7. It was even then cold and poor  
Vicente & Gabino, who had slept in the patio  
were almost stiff. We saw children playing  
with ice nearly half an inch thick and at  
the drinking troughs even at 10 a.m. saw  
ice on the stones & icicles below the troughs.  
We were about an hour <sup>before</sup> ~~to~~ passing by  
Sebrina. They were sending up rockets & explo-

page cut in half



At Chibchoia, near Zamora, is made a handsome and peculiar dark green glazed ware with black checkering, lining, and patterns quite characteristic & much used in Tarascan towns.

Potamban:

ding crackers in the churchyard. The church  
was crowded more than to the doors the thoroughly  
native appearance of the thing 88.  
made me wish we could stay and see it. A  
long and uneventful "Sierra" ride brought us  
to Pichatón, which failed to impress me, tho  
it repeats many of the details which have  
before interested me. Finally we caught our  
first glimpse of the Lake. We passed San  
Juan Tumbis and by  
on our right, in sight but on another road.  
A little before Apino, we came out onto our  
old highway. At Apino, the nearest town to  
Patiguan, we got eggs & beans & bought bread.  
We went inside the yard and sat down under  
a shelter to eat. We could hear as we sat the  
music (quite dreadful, by the way) of a little  
Pastors celebration, of which we caught sight  
but for which we had no time. Leaving  
there at 1.30 we were back at the Hotel  
Mercado by 4 p. m. —————  
A little tired but glad to have been at Uru-  
pan "before the railroad got through" and  
with hope sometime of Cheran. —————



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