

Frederick Starr Papers

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26 of 57 notebooks

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No. 1.

(26)

Mexican Trip: 1899, Dec.

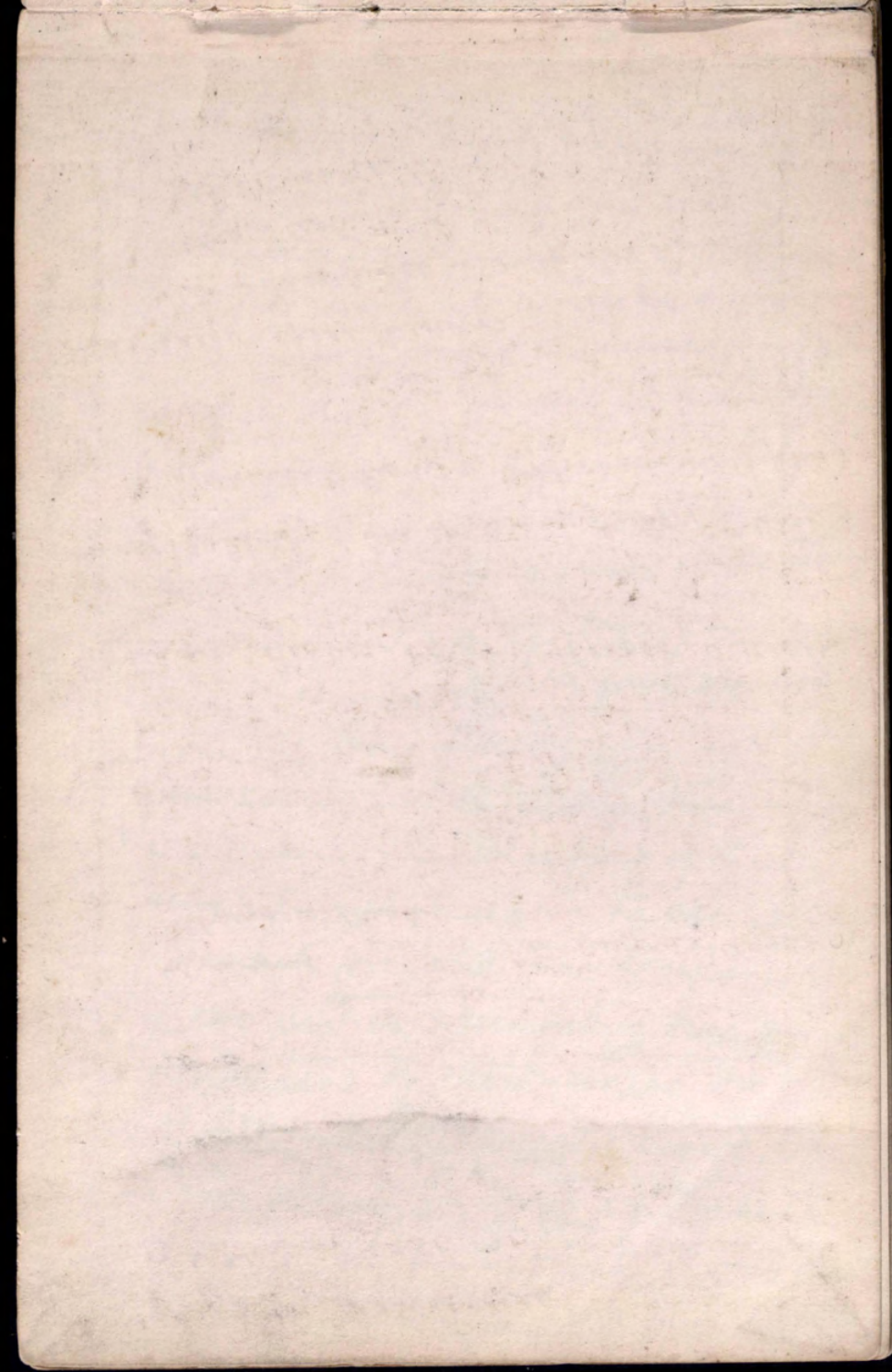
If lost and found will
finder please send to
F. Starr, University of Chicago
Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

Axotla.

San Bartolome Quaximasta.

Cuauhtlapanga

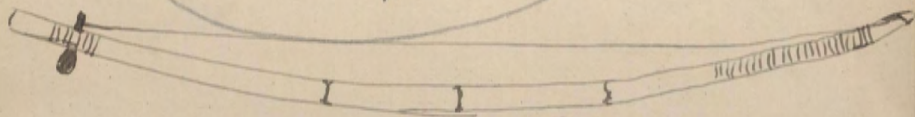
Contla.



Cartridges for Juan Arcero:

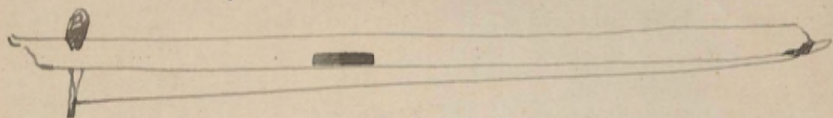
SUMCH. 50. 70

Camalpa - harpa
Camatl - harpa
mouth harp.



45 in. long
Patzcuaro: Mich.

Pitt Rivers Museum.



Harpa. Rio Verde Dist. Peabody Museum.

Henry Balfour: The Natural History of the
Musical Bow. Oxford: 1899. (p. 46.)

Hyde says spear throwers
near Tenanpulco - on Apulco River
along Tecohista R.
and Nankota R.

1899.

(1)

Dec. 2nd. We got away in proper time, at 10 p.m. Had no adventures of any sort. At Topeka Mr. Armstrong met us at the station. He is 22^d. Trying to work up a Topeka souvenir in connection with one of the newspapers but does not feel that the prospect is a very bright one. He has fallen in with a man named Mudge, who is to write the text. They have just worked off an Arkansas souvenir. He has now an idea of trying a Mexican Central souvenir. He gave me an order from the State Library. — On the train, from Kansas City to Newton, there were ten Otoe Indians. They were part of thirteen who went to Washington to see about some payments for land. The company consisted of two parties, representing two points of view in regard to the business. The band I talked with were the defeated crowd. One of them was a boy, who was at Haskell when I made my finger prints. I was astonished at the tallness and yet more at the

St. Perez: Uruapan. Skullo.

Manuel J. Mejia de Leon: 1a Diaz Ordaz. #4
Oaxaca.

Marcelina Jaramillo. San Agustine de la Vejera
Quanaajuato. 6-fingas.

stoutness of the fellows. They were all great fat creatures provided they were of middle age ——— We were in a snowstorm in the last couple of hours before dark and were losing time. In the morning we came out into brightness but were nearly three hours late. When we reached Raton we were three hours and three minutes late and were hungry enough for breakfast. We left at 12.⁰³ — 23^d. We had planned to take dinner with Pres.

Hewett at Las Vegas and spend a couple of hours there with him talking over his explorations. But "seventeen" was practically in sight when we dismounted. Pres. Hewett was at the train with his teacher of English Literature — Prof. Powell — to greet us. We had however only time to shake hands. No. 17 came right along and we went directly on board where we were fortunate enough to get opposite lower berths on the sleeper. No. 12. We were in complete agreement that the "tourist" we had so far been on was quite as good as the regular Pullman, which we now took. It was the Titania and now runs from Kansas City through to the City of Mexico. We found a young

Peredo: Revista de Edipo de Mart.³ de La Rosa.
Curso Elemental de Arte métrica y poética
1878, 2.^a ed.

Altamirano: Revistas literarias de Mexico

Peon y Contreras: Romances históricos Mexicanos.
Romances Dramáticos.
Plays - see Bibliothèque.

José Sebastián Segura: Ambición y Coquetismo.

Roa Bárcena: Leyendas Mexicanas
Catecismo de Hist. de Mexico.

Pesado: Las Ayticas.

Memorias of the Academia Mexicana.

Portilla: De Mérida á Mexico.

Orzco y Berra: Cunaion -

(a) Mem. Fomento. 1857.

(b) Dic. Universal.

(c) El Renacimiento

Cordoba: Cartas á Fausto.

Manual de Literatura (Mex.)

Aguilar y Marocha: Ligero bosquejo de la literatura
en Mexico.

La Batalla del Jueves Santo.
Dictamen.

Englishman sitting in our seat with whom I struck up a conversation. They had misunderstood about their sittings. Just as he was about to leave and take his new assignment his chum came in from the smoking room and slumped down in all ignorance. It made crowded quarters but they were interested and I debated much more on my Mexican work than is my wont. The Englishman is a lawyer; the other an American merchant. Both live in the Cripple Creek district (Victor) and are interested in mines. They are on their way to examine a proposition not far from Rincon. They are named Gurney and Lockwood respectively and when we reached Albuquerque they invited us to take dinner with them, which we did. We arrived at 8:25 on time. After dinner we walked about town ————— In

24th the morning we found ourselves nearly or quite two hours late. The Albuquerque Indian football team was on board going to Mesilla Park to play the Agricultural College. The boys have been for two years Champions of the Southwest. They are a good looking lot but somewhat light.

Pimentel: Hist. de la literatura de Mexico.
Alejandro Orango y Escandon. Fray Luis de Leon.

Rp. Ignacio Montes de Oca y Obregon.

Also books by
Murguia.

Pesado - J. J.

Alaman - L.

Cuevas, L. J.

Couto - Jose B.

Relacion de las ceremonias y ritos, poblacion
y gobierno de los indios de la provincia
de Mechuacan. pub'd in Spain.

Relacion de las Cosas de Yucatán. Delanda.

Pio Perez: La cronologia antigua de Yucatan.
Ed. by Brasseur.

Molina: Doctrina 1546.

Vocabulario 1555.

Oviedo. 4 vols. 1851. Madrid.

Hist. general y natural de los Indios.

Suarez de Peraltá. Madrid 1878.

Noticias hist. de la Nueva España.

They probably make up in dash and agility their lack in weight. They are mostly Apaches and Navajos. They are soon to play the Carlisle team, when they will probably meet defeat. — At Ruicon we had the usual nice breakfast. Spruce of mistletoe decorated our table. We bade Messrs. Gurney and Lockwood goodbye. The run through to El Paso was uneventful. There we met Kuhn, who took our baggage in charge. Got money changed and both - lower 5 and 6. - and were off. Our delay made no wait between trains. From painful honesty on our part we unnecessarily paid 11.25 Mex. Cy duty on shells and from painful honesty on station man's part unnecessarily paid 2.25 excess baggage. We were on time at Moctezuma supper and at Chihuahua, where we thought we might see Sharpe. — But were late in 25th the morning - Christmas Day - and lost our train to Torreon where we arrived at 9 instead of 7 for breakfast. The day passed with no special incidents. My plans were now quite definite. We had decided to stop at Aguas Calientes till tomorrow noon: then to Irapuato for the night: then to Guadalajara the following day. Had a detailed list of work made out for both places.

Saavedra Guzman.

Peregrino Indiano. Med. 1599.

Mendieta.

Acosta: Hist. nat. y moral de las Indias.

Valadez: Doctrina (Calendar)

Burgoa.

Gomara: Conquista.

Herrera: Hist. de las Indias Occid.

Vetancourt: Teatro Mexicano. 1698.

arte mex. 1673

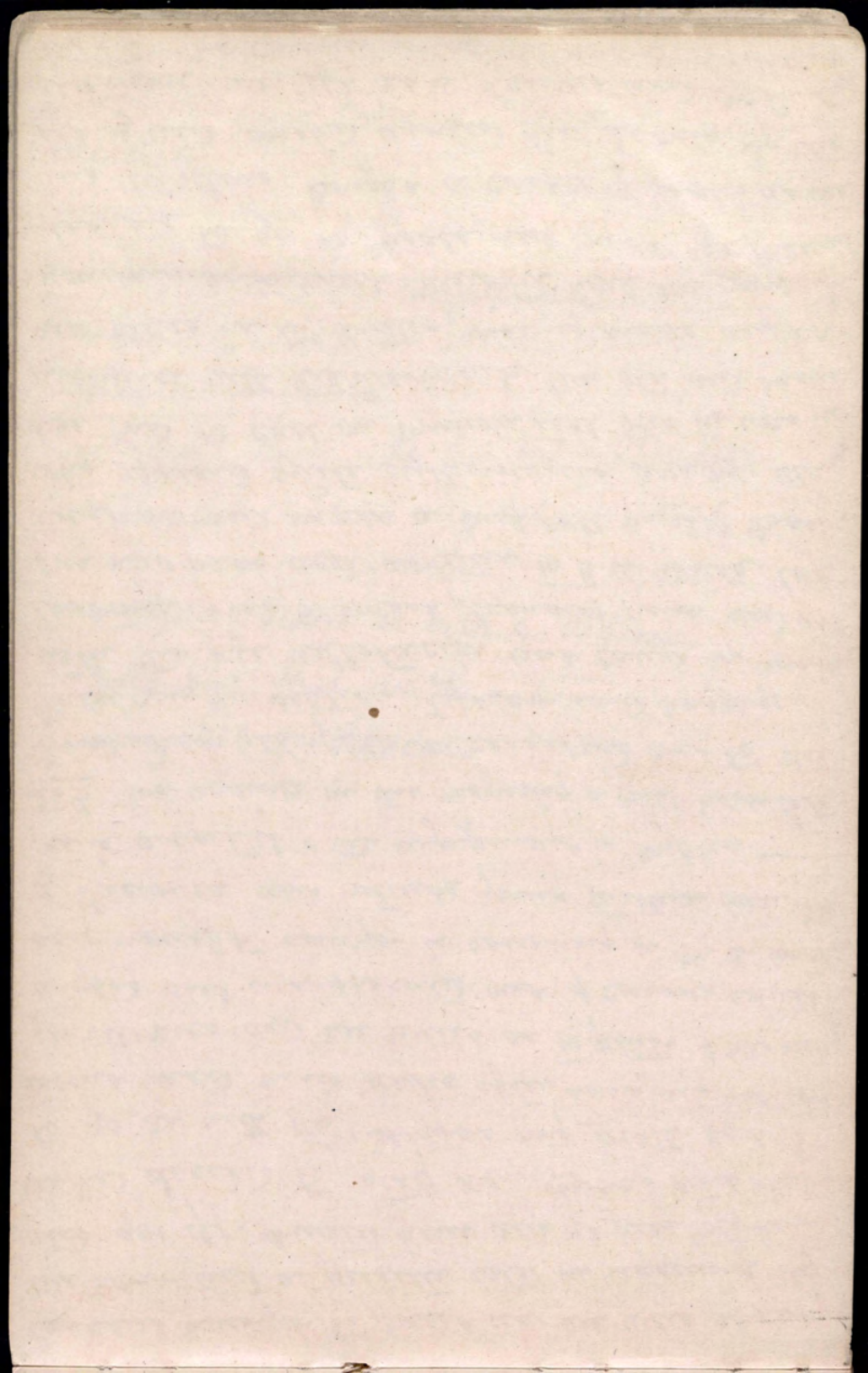
Sigüenza: Teatro de virtudes Politicas

Cogolludo: Hist de Yucatan.

Ramirez: Edn. de Prescott.

Expected Lawyer to meet us. We were about an hour and a quarter late in reaching A. and got off. Hunted him and at once told him he had decided to stay over. He was there ready to go on with us! It took my breath but I about faced, hired berths after some deliberation for Mexico and we went on together. I was really a good deal disappointed but, of course, could say nought. Lawyer is counting a M. E. teacher of Pachuca and intends going thither from M. He is accepted & the engagement is public. —

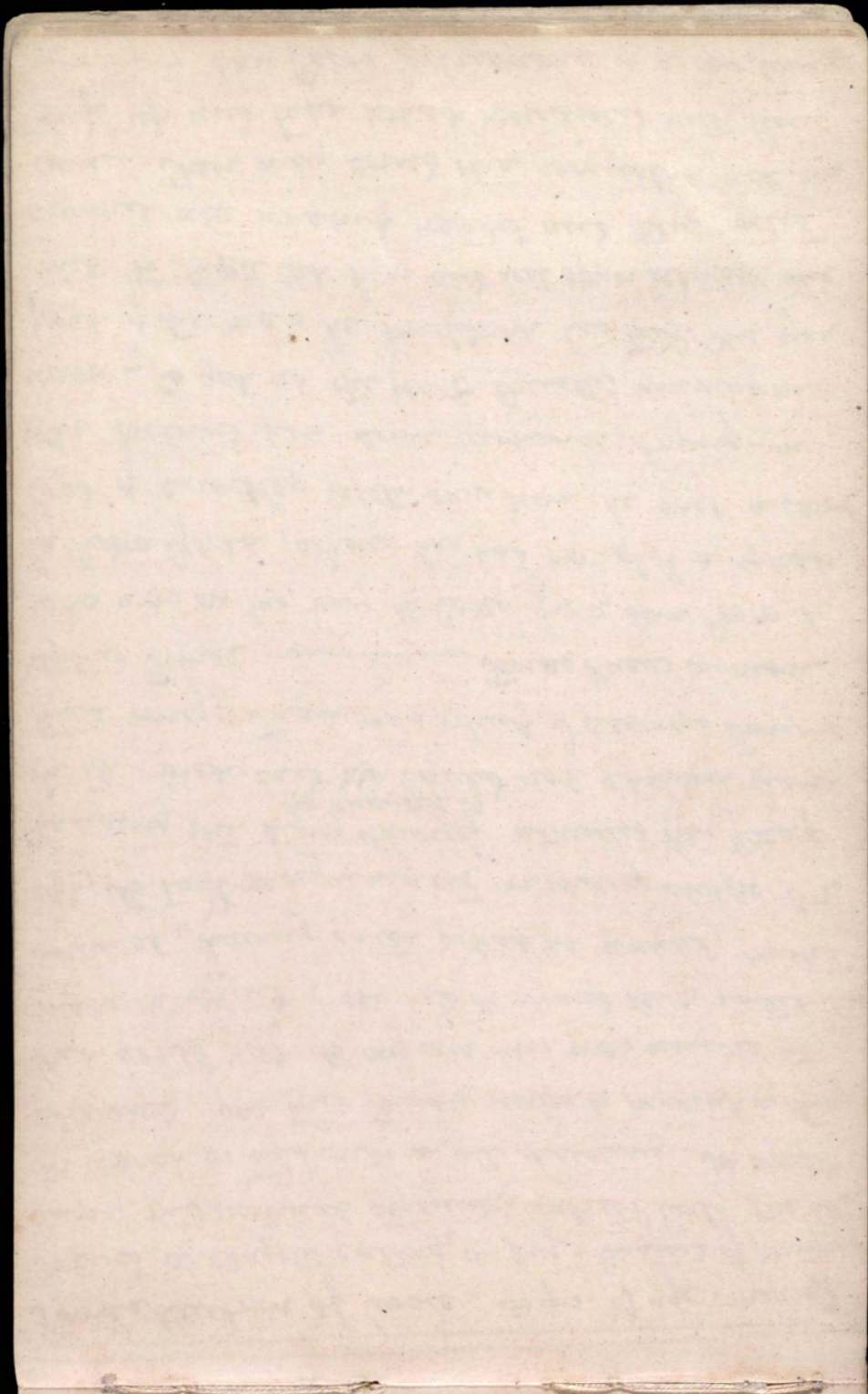
26th. We arrived in the morning a full hour late. I had our heavy trunk carted over to the Mexican Ry. Station. Left our hand baggage with the Jefe del Estacion and called on Mr. van Antwerp. Had a most pleasant time and got our new pass and a letter to E. A. White. We went in and made a brief call on Mr. Foss who appeared quite enthusiastic over my album. We tried to call on Minister Leal but he was in audience with the President. We ate and shaved, and called on Dr. Butler. Having made an appointment to meet Minister Leal tomorrow I decided to go to Puebla and try to see Manuel and Anselmo. Bought a couple of books at the stalls and walked around the Zocalo. In the afternoon we left at 4. Lawyer and Dr. Butler and Dr. B's cousin were on board. Lawyer



Tomas Quiron of Cosio - 30 yrs. of age: married. Found a coyote eating a pig. Instead of running away the animal straitened out its tail the hair on which bristles out in all directions. He was charmed. He tried to lean down to pick up a stone but could not: to cry out but was unable to make a sound. He had to stand still until the animal, having eaten what it wanted, trotted off, its tail resuming its ordinary shape. On hearing the story Lawyer admitted his belief in it but said ^{he thought it} ~~it~~ could not charm him that way. That was what I always thought replied Tomas.

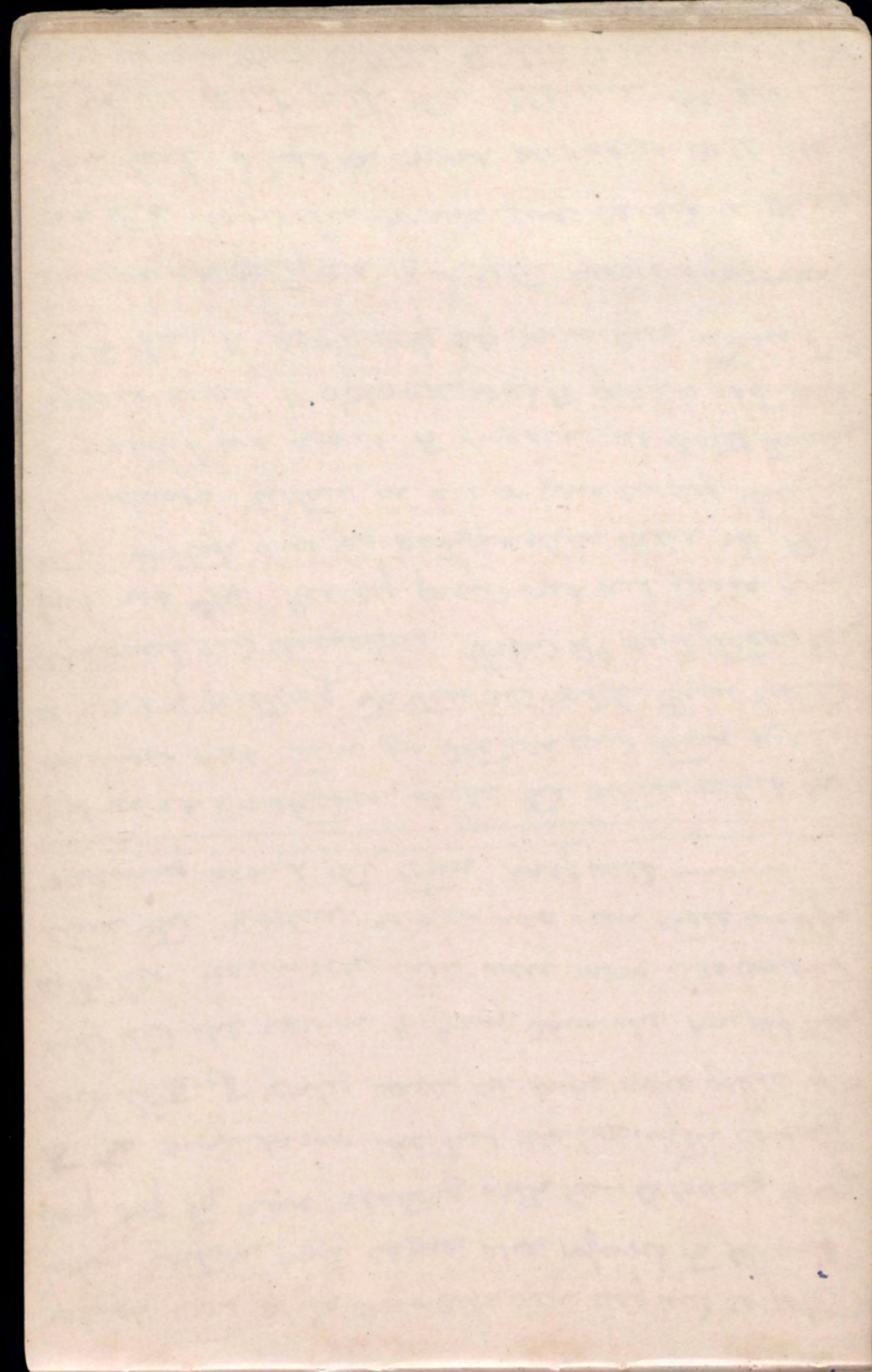
Tomas knew a man who was on his way to Cosio from San Pedro de la Piedra Gorda, where he had bought a great load of candles. After sun down he met a coyote who followed him some distance, trying - in vain - to get at the feast. Finally, running in front of the man he bristled up his tail. The man tried to kick at him and fell down helpless. The animal ate what it wanted and then trotted away. Then only could the poor fellow pick himself up and take what remained with him.

San Pedro Jimouene is a dog, female.



which was a $\frac{1}{2}$ cross between dog and coyote. When coition time came she refused to permit any dog to have relations with her. Betaking herself to the mountains she had relation with coyotes and littered. Only when the pups were quite of a size did she return to town. Then she brought them with her. Naturally they were more like coyotes than the mother. Sawyer has seen these whelps running about the town, half wild. —

Left us at Ometusco, while the others went on. Spencer met them at station and thus we had a word of greeting. To the old Hotel. Then hunted Mammal and Anselmo. Found 2^d de Aftecas early but not 3/4. Really found but are home on the street and no satisfaction there. So to Anselmo's: either in bed or gone away. Quite disgusted we went to supper at Hotel France. Woke until 11 o'clock. Had to get up at 5 and 27th had to get away by ourselves. Train 5:40. Arrive at City at 10. - After getting a room at the Hopkins House, we called on Minister Leal. I had a most pleasant call. He was delighted with the Album. He gave orders for my letters to the Governor and



will arrange a meeting with President Diaz. He appointed me to call again tomorrow at 6 p.m. and the interview will probably be on Friday. Rather inconvenient with headquarters at Puebla! There was nothing for it however! We visited the Museum & Abadiano's stall where I bought some books. He is working away on his model of Mitla's palace. After dinner we went to Guadalupe putting in the whole afternoon. Letter from Evans announcing his probable arrival in the morning.

Buster has three things in the line of cilicinas that Wilson has not and which I never saw. One is a great broad net of spiked mesh with iron rings at the corners: it measures by . It was used as a mattress. He paid \$500 for it years ago. The ~~other~~^{second} is a collar of iron fitting closely with a cilicia band to run down the spine, ending with a belt to go about the waist. Length: . width of band: . He has a "made to order" lash: a wide band of leather fastened to a handle of wood and supplied with lines of spikes. He has a bracelet or anklet of iron looking much more like a spiked but which checked the circulation

The soapy earth of Guadalupe is reported to come from the ridge back of the chapel: it is really almost edible and is really soapy. It is dissolved in water for various diseases "especially of the stomach." We found that the medias are the face height measure of the Virgin. — We saw a girl selling silver votos: they were on the whole of rather cheap grade ranging from a medio to two reales. There were several forms which I had not before seen. These I bought. The girl was very good natured and explained the utility & modus utendi. A grain of maize was for filling out the growing corn: a calabash for large growth: a tooth for curing tooth ache; a frijol for abundant bean crop; a bee — "in case you have a hive of bees: they threaten to leave you or do so, you ask the Virgin's help: promise a bee."

In a little pottery market, nearly at the lower end of the return line of Guadalupe cars we found some little red earthenware banks. There were two designs — one a clown face, the other the Emperor Maximilian.

28th. When we came home from breakfast we found Mr. Evans at the Hotel: he got in about 6%. Attended to a variety of work and errands in the morning.

W.P. Green: Calle del Puente de Morzon, 4
Mexico.

ing and all three of us went to Ixtapalapa in the afternoon. We had a good trip of it. Visited the parroquia first: saw some simple little nacimiento there and plenty of the pretty little discs of colored papers (interbraided strips) decorating the altars. In front of the figures at one of the altars were several dishes full of young plants of grass, which were held together in upright clumps by strings or cords. But we looked in vain for the sun and moon. We then visited the other church where we saw one very curious voto of San. Above it in a little box or vessel were three teeth and some other articles. The inscription — more than thirty years old — states that a child was suffering from dysentery, sarampion, chills, and ^{That three} teeth were extracted and promised ^{El Señor} ~~the Virgin~~ with certain other objects whereupon the disease at once left. We saw here what we had not seen before: behind the high altar where El Señor was placed under glass is a natural cave with the roof covered with coarse stalactitic masses: it was here in this Cueva that El Señor was found. The church opens behind upon a small enclosed space wherein are many votos — chiefly simple crosses. The sacred spring we found as usual well supplied with cross votos and we gathered several of the smaller ones. We went to see the Padre about the sun and moon but he

was not at home. We saw him in the store of
the Presidente as we walked to the station. He
could tell us little however of the sun and moon
- though the Presidente asserts their existence
in the Paroquia. Nor could the cura understand
our inquiries about the Passion Play. — We
went to see Minister Leal as appointed at 6.
After waiting until after seven I sent Lorie out
to eat with Frank, while I waited. I was the second
called and got strong letters from the old gentleman
and also full directions about my interview with
President Diaz set for tomorrow afternoon at
4. — This meant another days delay be-
fore leaving for Puebla we concluded that Don Fran-
cisco had better go down there tomorrow and see
Don Anselmo and Manuel and get matters under-
weigh. This was done: He left at 5:40 Lorie &
I spent the morning in getting things from and
camping to Dr. Butler's, at Rock Falls, Drayton, N.
Errand filled the early afternoon. At 4 P.M. we
were at the Palace and were soon before Capt.
Porfirio Diaz, having sent him word that we were
"la persona" of whom he had spoken to him. He was
in the inner, third, room of reception. We waited
a half hour until Minister Clayton and party
got through an interview. Then the call began.
The first was a lady who stayed more than an
hour: There was fanning: another gentleman

preceded us and at 5:50 we were ushered in. The President was much pleased with the Album. At the picture of Tzodoco he said it was his mother's birthplace and stated that he had established a boy's and a girl's school there from his own purse. — At the Otomis he remarked that what they needed was schools: that now that there were schools in every pueblo there was some hope for them. — He was interested in the little Papirus Diaz to whom I called his especial attention — He admires the men of Tehuantepec as tall, strong, well muscled and good soldiers and said he had a company of them when he was Governor of Oaxaca. He considers them mentally strong and spoke of five friendless boys of them whom he had educated and spoke with pride of the career of them yet alive. — At sight of Chichahuas-
tla he shivered and spoke of its cold climate and stated that the town's people were all drunk after 5 o'clock of the evening. — He considers the Mixes very interesting and urges the claims of their town of Magastan as very pure. He refers to a Mixe custom which amuses him. It seems that at the beginning of each year they whip the officials elect & the officials retiring. I asked why — they say that they whip the retiring officials for the bad acts they have performed during their term and the new ones for those they will perform. — He wished us success in our new work as we left him. We were recd. in the custom reception

room with the embossed coats of arms in the paper.
This and the grand central chandelier. We were
seated on the sofa where the full light fell on us &
he on the chair where his face was a little obscured.
I noticed this because of Lummis' mention. We
stayed until 6:10 and night, I am sure, have
stayed longer had we not ourselves remembered
them waiting outside. The whole thing could not
have been more delightfully arranged and carried
out. We went in without companion, backer,
or interpreter. ————— We talked with Mrs. Har-
nis in the evening and had a long interview call
from Symonds of the Herald in our room. —
In the Herald of the day was a mention of a "In-
cent's Day" note. One of the local papers published
in matter upside down a thrilling account of
the murder of one of its staff by the editor of
one of the rival papers. The fake made considera-
-ble stir ——— We got away with no particular
incidents and reached Puebla at about noon.
30th San Francisco, ^{met us} at the station. On our train
— but continuing to Esperanza to go to Tehuacan
by train was a party, Mr. & Mrs. & Master Hubbard.
She recognized me, though she has never seen me
and he came to make acquaintance. I visited
with them some little time. She is Miss Byrnis
friend & it was at her home that I saw Miss
Byrnis, when I called upon her. — Manuel is free;

he has been ill and his neck has an ugly swelling
on it. He has been out of work for four months when
he had an accident running over a man. His
mother has been unwell too. Dolores is at service with
Americans and the mother washes. His sombrero,
reloj and escobeta are all in pawn. We attended to
various errands. In a junk shop I was told that Don
Seferino at the Casa de Ejercicios of the Sagrado Corazon
de Jesus had many cilicias, etc. Thither we went
and found an old man nearly blind. He has but eight
belts all of which are loaned to a cura. To my sur-
prise I learned that he makes these now and that
the demand is a living one. He showed me a little
package of the spikes, which appear to come in regu-
lar bundles like facks. He complains that he can
not work very fast because of his old eyes and
complained bitterly of one piece of work he made
that "ought to have brought him in 20 pesos" but
really brought little. This was new to me. It was
a casaca covering the body from neck to knees &
with sleeves reaching to the elbows. He advised
us to go to the Convento de las Capuchinas, where
we should call for the mother, whose name he did
not remember, but who was the sister of the Cu-
ra de San Marcos. There he assured us we
could get these things without delay as the monjas
made them and, having good eyes, were not slow.
— We found Anselmo expecting an increase
to his family & with a masterpiece of work due &

Benito Pacheco: Astombay 6. - 2^a Patio. arriba.
Juan Jussey: Porteria de Sta Clara - No. 15.

paid for. We cannot go for three weeks anyway! Of course this was unpleasant news.

3rd all of us were in town in a.m. (Sunday). We attended to some errands, etc. Manuel and I attempted to find the nunney. In finding it we visited an other nunney and an monastery. I could not see that any effort was made to conceal their identity. We were too late however to see the sister who had gone into retirement for the day, but can see her in the morning at 9. So

While I wrote and worked the rest of the party went to the afternoon bull-fight. I took a walk in the afternoon but did not find Señor Spencer at home nor the Parian open. I found a Mexican Restaurant near the Plaza, where we ate supper. Manuel and I then went over to see Benito Pacheco and his books. I bought beyond my ability really, paying \$130.- for five books on the drama. 4th was an idle day so far as continuing preparation for expeditions was concerned. Neither the singing bird nor the governor were to be found. So we dallied somewhat. Manuel and I went to the Convent and it was truly an interesting and curious experience. We found quite a crowd waiting in a narrow hallway, from which we passed by a hidden short pass-age into a small room; here we faced a revolving pillar with disks above & below & vertical rings radiating from the central pillar. These were four in number. The machine

In State Library - Puebla.

Vocabulario en lengua Mística: Por el P. Fr. Fran.
Alvarado. Mexico. 1593.

(p. 54 Cat.)

Arte de Lengua Mística. P. Fr. Ant. de los Reyes.
Mexico, 1750. (p. 56)

Vocabulario en Lengua Cast. y Mex.
Alonso de Molina. Mex 1571. 2 copys.
(p. 57.) (to p. 59)

was capable of talking objects of considerable size
within its cells. The madrecita sat on the other side
of it and could neither be seen nor see the person
speaking. They told her their woes and joys, gave
her gifts, wished her feliz año and paid her for
medicines etc. ~~They~~ showed us a sample of their
alicias. It was quite unlike the older ones being
of coarse, large, mesh, with long wire projections.
We wanted a pair for the arms but she had only
one ready and asked us to come again on the
next day. The price was one peso. There was
no appearance of secrecy of any kind in the
whole transaction. In the afternoon
we all went out to Cuauhtlanquico, leaving at
2:30. We found the town officers hard at work.
Teodoro Paleta is quite recovered and was glad to
see us again. We called on the schoolmaster &
asked him to finish his historia de las fiestas. We
also saw the schoolmistress and her papa. We hunted
up a book lover - Vicente Moto - in hope that he might have
some Aytec books. His only one was Palma's Grammatica.
As we left his house we found the procession ac-
companied by the new fiscales and tried to get a
photograph of them. We then walked down to the
station to wait for the train. It was late & we
were nearly 8 P.M. by the time we gathered at
the Hotel de France to eat our Thanksgiving
dinner. The three went to take a picture
of a nacimientito we had seen, but had no chance

pitz acatl = red whistle

pitz = to play.

Camalpa.

matkalle - net for catching rabbits

success. ————— We called at Señor Quechol's
after dinner but found him in bed. So we ar-
2d-ranged to call in the morning at 8. The day
was a full one and it rained off and on quite
briskly. I called on Mr. Quechol and made arrange-
ments to be off tomorrow on a five days trip. I
saw the Governor and arranged for letters for his
state. Tried to see Mr. Morcom but without suc-
cess as he was unwell. Met Sloan and Ortega
on the street. Got a book at the portulag. Went
various errands including purchase of rd glass
with Louie. Louie, Francis and I went to sup-
per at Mr. Spencer's and had a good visit with
Mr. & Mrs. D. and Mr. Peabody. He is a nephew of
Miss Helen Peabody and cousin of the niece, who
was at Chicago. He is a professional photog-
rapher and has made 1500 or more photos.
in Mexico (8x10) He is official photog. of
the Boston and Maine R.R. He has been in
Mexico once before with Sylvester Baxter of
Boston for whom he made 300 church nega-
tives for illustrating a great book on the
Church architecture. He is himself a lecturer
& is this time making his own pictures. He
has photographed in Arizona, ^{Yosemite} ~~Yellowstone~~, etc. His
work, of which we saw some examples is very
fine. They looked over my album and all

After:

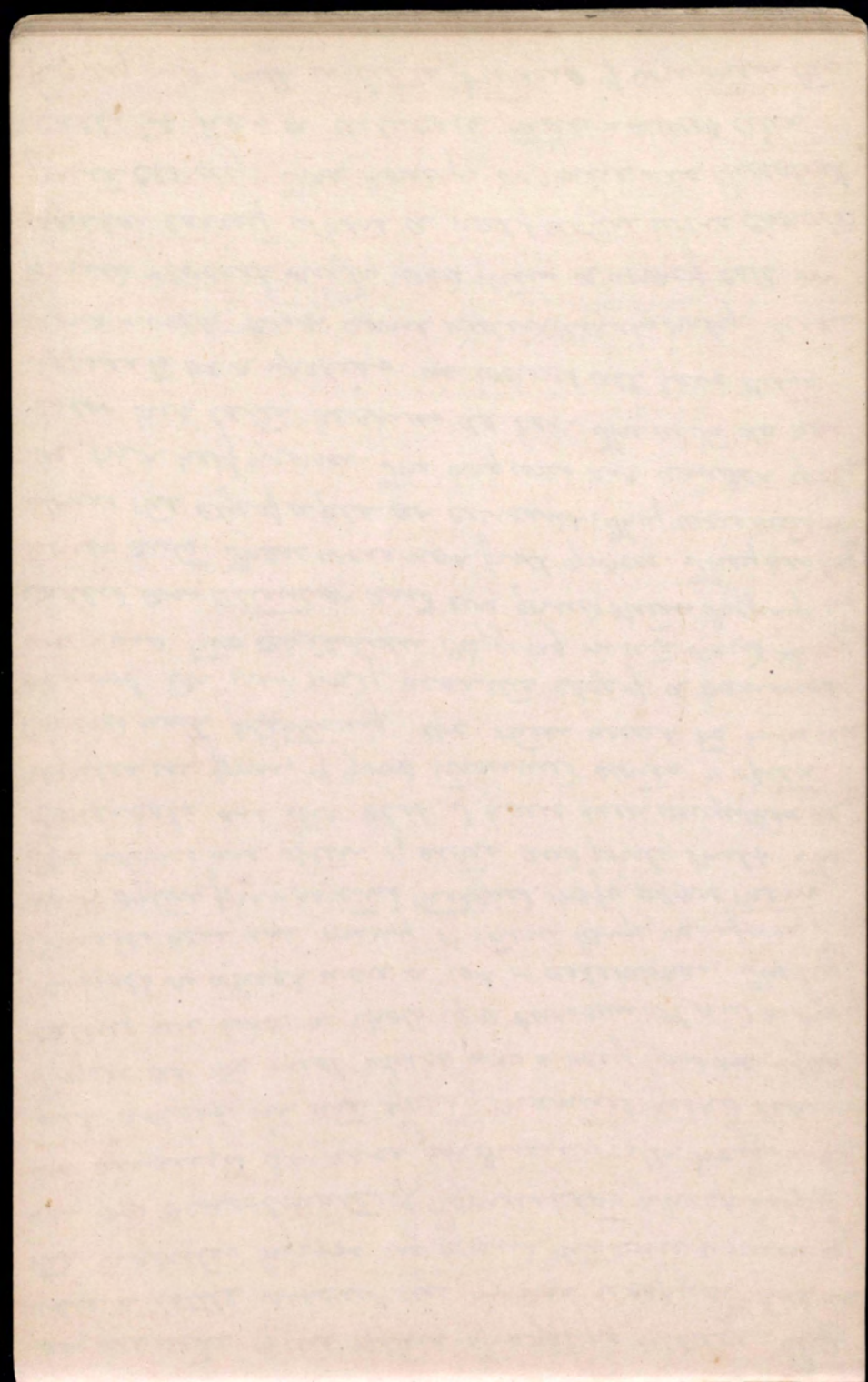
1. San Pedro: Cuzcomate ① 8x10
2. " bay with ③ 5x8
3. " boy's school. ④ 5x8
4. " girl's school. ⑥ 5x8
5. " biniscal & Cuzcom. ② 8x10
6. Axotla: ravines betw. A. and Tenango. ⑦ 5x7
7. view of Malinzi, ^{from} near Santaloma. ① 4x5
8. Spectators: San Pedro. ③ 4x5
9. Women washing: Axotla - near Tenango. ③ 4x5
10. Donkeys fighting: San Bartolomé. ④ 4x5
11. Family group. " ⑤ 5x8
12. Lost - fell out ⑤ 4x5
13. Strawstack with cross. San Pablo. ⑥ 4x5
14. view of Sawapa valley. ① 5x8
15. Picture in church at Ahuacatlan ^{ihuatzia} ④ 5x7
16. " " ⑦ 5x7
17. Carriers on bridge; ⑦ 4x5
18. nacimiento at Ahuacatlan ⑧ 4x5
19. view at Guadalupe.
20. Grave of Santa ana.
21. Coach at Apam or station before.
22. Statue at Puebla.
23. " " " dist.
24. Bull fight at Puebla. Also 24a.
25. Procession at Cuauhlanquico. Also 25a. (18)

seemed well pleased with it. After supper I ran
around to Sta. Catarina to see if an old book-
man had got some books for me. He lives way
back in a single room after a long, narrow, &
irregular passage. He was sick and on the
floor nothing: a wee baby lying in a funny
little hammock though. The man had one Arabic
book - unfortunately without title page - which
I bought for 500 reales. I returned to Mr. S.
to complete my visit. We stayed until nearly
9 and found Manuel waiting our return for more
than an hour. We were busy until near mid-
night with our packing. ——— At 5:40 we
were at the train. The singing bird was on
hand and we went at once to Santa Ana.
Here we found his house, by no means so poor
as we expected, and were greeted by his two brot-
-ers. As we waited for chocolate, we went out
for a walk. Visited the Church where man was going
on and where we met the Cura. In the yard is
a curious old cypress, loaded with a vine full of
brilliant red bloom and with considerable gray
moss pendent from its trunk and branches. We
then crossed a long plazuela full of hies to the
Parroquia where they are making extensive
repairs, &c. After a good breakfast of chocolate
and bread we walked about town, visiting the

26. Manuel. Also 26a.
27. Patio at Hotel: Puebla. Also 27a.
28. Lunch carrier: Puebla: Also 28a
29. Ixtaccihuatl: San Juan.
30. Popocatepetl: "
31. Dulce Seller: Puebla.
32. Threshing floor: "
33. Burros with paja: "
34. Man ploughing: "
35. Funeral car: Puebla.
36. Quechol and Starr at work.
37. View of Pachuca.
38. Mountain view: Pachuca. 38a. Real del Monte.
39. Rocks at Real del Monte.
40. Highest point in state of Hidalgo.
41. Manuel at Hotel: Puebla.
42. Manuel and Evans at Hotel: Puebla.
43. Romualdo Quechol; Tlaxcaltec. Front.
44. " " Side.

municipal school for boys and a privately funded school for girls and children. The latter has a well lighted building and a very pretty garden of flowers and fruits. It was founded by a wealthy Spaniard, whose portrait adorns (!) the room - about whose wife a story is told connected with the "cuyemate" on the Cholula road. We called on the Presidente and visited the home of his sister where they make good scrapes. Returning we looked at the wool carding, reeling & weaving at three looms at his home & then got ready to leave. We made quite a caravan. Three mays carried our various outfits, I took the little camera, the boys their guns. "Brother Juan" accompanied us and we bore an orden from the Chiautempan Mm.^d We went á pie and struck out over a heavy sandy trail in order to see a good stone wall that had been constructed to turn the flood of a stream away from the fields of Santa Ana. It was really a considerable work and has been built piece-meal as was found necessary. We then struck into a better foot trail and after a brisk walk of an hour through pine scrub and across little rannies reached San Pedro. Striking for the school and church we found ourselves way

at one side of the rather straggling village. They were a little uncertain in our reception, but as the Agent's horse we found that the woman was an old schoolmate of Romualdo's which helped. We arranged at once for dinner. Mr. Evans & I fell asleep in the yard, Manuel helped like a Trojan at the meal, which was a very good one. After eating we took a photo. of a cuscumath and a drying scaffold on which were a lot of calabashes. The Cucumathes here are many of them large, variform, with often four pitched thatched roofs above them. The houses are often of stone and finely built. The Remascals are the best I have seen anywhere being regular in form, of good trimmed stones & often covered with plastering. We then went to take the school. On our way, near the edge of a bananae we saw two children digging in the sand. Quetz called our attention and we found them digging for honey ants. These were not full grown. They had bags about the size of a pea or currant. They were said to be not half grown. The bag was an amber yellow color but later becomes darker. The ants do not appear to be a species in which all have these stony sacks, but some individuals only. We found several singly and then a sort of cell or regular cavity where a half dozen were crowded quite closely. The honey- or wine- as Quetzol calls it has a delicate taste - sweet like honey but with a little tinging of sourness too.



Quechol = flamingo = crooked neck: quech = neck
kol = crooked

malintzi = marintzin = marinatzin.
Chiautempan: { chiatla — water ^{below} the earth
acatzelotl. { tempan — banks of { at the banks
acatzelotl. { acatz = red. { of water.
acatzelotl. { celotl = instrument. }

teopantzole = teopantzolic = old church. It
is near the protecting well and is supposed
to be the site of Santa Ana of old.
San Pedro Tlalquāpa. —

San Francisco Tetlanoca. = where there are
stony (paved?) roads.
tett. och. a where stones in roads are every
where.

huizatl: huizli: atl. sharp water.

~~xaltantla~~ roads of Santa Ana (parlathtic = flattened)

tepatlatchea: where there is a flattened stone.

Quatengo cua-ten-co. near the edge of the mountain

itzcotla { road of thorns { cuahua = monte
itzli = spine. ochtli = way

tezacacac. tezatl: (mirror obsidian) { water which
is like a mirror.

teopantzole

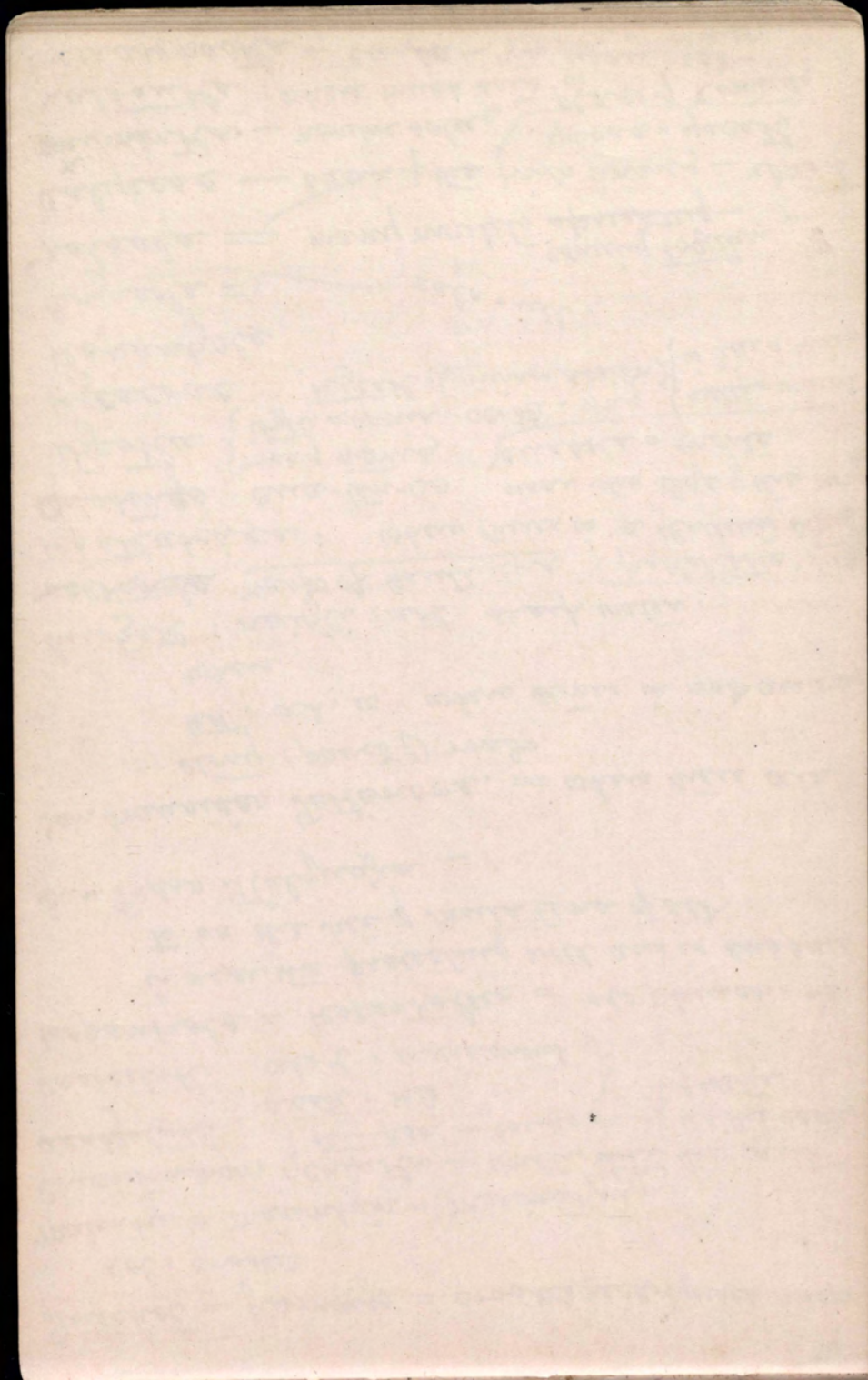
Panzacola = xala-ill.

xalxala = many rivulets coming together
spreading

dalyecac — back of the first horses — edges of
trimentla — nombre soleas yacac = yacatl.

(xaltantla where much said is place of Ximénez.

cuatepostla — cuapa — the upper head —
tepatla — helmet.



~~Hapacoyo~~Hapacoyo - washingSanta M. ~~Axotla~~ ^{Atxotla} : very doubtful.

atxotl - an aquatic plant.

or atl. ochtli. ixctli pie print.

path clump with foot prints.

Tenanco; casa maternal. ? tenant = made.

~~Tetelpa~~ Tetelpa : tetelt = pyramid of stone.

{ tetl = stone

{ tlc = standing

{ pa = place.

Askanequeitli :

{ nekuitli = pulque.

{ ascatl = omigo

{ nenequeitli = like pulque.

Temekitzgi : Temiktl = dream : Tri - reverential.

When a person gathered it, it was believed that it would cause a dream, which would be fulfilled. Still believed. It is

said that from this silk they used to make silk fabric on which they wrote.

2. believes that sometimes it is reared in Oaxaca on the plant - tepetomatlnear Cholula is called cua-xela =
silk worm of the monte.

Ocopipila : }

Heteleotoc : }

In front of the schoolhouse — i.e. facing the Church — is a carved stone cross something like that at Panotla but without an inscription: it has among the other designs a sun and a moon. — On returning to the Agente's house we visited the tank or reservoir where water is gathered up for use. It represents quite a little work and is necessary. — It was only three quarters of an hour walk to San Francisco. We had to descend two or three barrancas before we arrived and as we found a deep well & a laundry place. We passed half way on the road a hacienda, whose white buildings are quite conspicuous. We arrived at San Francisco, before whose church is a cross like San Pedro's but inferior, at 5.30. We sat down in front of the Municipal House and sent out for the Agente. He was away and it was nearly dark, when, after listening to a lot of unnecessary bell ringing, we hunted up a place where don Juan had made arrangements for us to eat. Supper was long preparing and for some time we were uncertain about our night's lodging. The house where we were cooking was a comfortable one but the owner was suspicious. Presently there came in quite a number of men. It was the Agente with the guards, when the men came in from their work and had consulted over our arrival, they hastily made ready and came

after us. They were a motley crowd. One large fellow wore a correspondingly long sword, another a short sword, another a knife, another a large gun. These we saw; what concealed weapons there may have been I can't say. After three quarters of an hour's debate and argument by Duechot, backed by a speech from me and a plentiful supply of huitzatl, the party relaxed. The Agents advised our being entertained in the house where we were. After the company had withdrawn we began to prepare for bed. The wooden bed with a tolepetatl served for me and Don Ramal-
aldo: a tolepetatl on the floor for the other four and we were soon asleep or trying to do so.

It was about 6 P.M. when we got up. After coffee 4th and bread we set forth for Aloxotla. Here we hoped to see an idol and a mapa. The village is not in the Municipality of Santa Ana. The Agents was willing enough but absolutely imbecile. He was not quite sure of his ground but wrote a letter to his principal. He tried to secure a carrier but several refused. Finally, promising to pay one a medio he succeeded and turning to me asked for the medio. I replied "I will pay it; but this is no errand of mine: I have no interest in your sending the letter. It is the first time I have paid any town official for doing his own work. I shall have to tell Don Porfirio ^{when} again I see him that Aloxotla was the only town that made such a demand." The effect was instant-
aneous. He refused the money and we started for Señor Salazar, where the mapa was. Here we

Antiquities of Tlaxcala.

- | | | |
|---|---|--------|
| 1. | | 2.00 + |
| 2. Idol: Taloc. Ramonilla (N. of San Bart.) | Found face down | } 2.00 |
| 3. Metate: | " | |
| 4. Pottery bowl: | Tecaxa (Stone Coffin) in Mts. | .40 |
| 5. Head of stone: | had been built in a wall & was re-
-moved. Original Locality unknown. | .50 |
| 6. Idol: Tlachihualtepec. | In August. 99. | 2.50 |
| 7. Column: Tlaltecotoc. | | 1.00 |
| 8. Stone head: Phallic (?) | Taken from a wall. | .75 |
| 9. Stone knife. | | .06 |
| 10. Black pottery vessel: | San Diego Molino. | .06 |
| 11. Tectepopoca; | near San Pablo. Found when
digging for flooring: was face down. | .75 |
| 12. Noche-tla = | { Noche = night Spanish name
for place of.
a seated ape figure or <u>gornath</u> . | .75 |
| 13. Taloc: pottery with ring behind. | Mexapa | .10 |
| | Mesa = Table: apa = lugar with form of | |
| 14. Cuaximulco. | Gray figure with pointed head
band and arms bent with hands on breast.
Also two animal head vessels and a perfora-
-ted stone. | .25 |
| | = Cuax-ximulco: where they work wood | |

found the wife lady of the house who refused absolutely to admit us to the house where the mafa is supposed to be, in the absence of her husband. We went then to the Agencia again and arranged for the making of a camalpa. When it was nearly done we left for Tenaugo where we were to find a place where relics are turned out. We went down into a really deep ravine the banks of which were almost vertical: two streams came together at the place where we made our descent. The high walls were cut into by deep & very narrow little channels which made most astonishingly pretty little canons. We began the ascent and mounted a hill considerably higher than the top level of the canons bank. Here the Agente and Don Romualdo went in search of relics, or. When they came back they had some potsheds and bits of flint and obsidian. There was nothing worth keeping but they were indicia. Don R. says they came from a spot where there was a stone sepulchre some ten metres high and perhaps a dozen in diameter. There were I think smaller heaps around. This place is called Tetelpa. We hurried back as it was getting late and getting our camalpa were ready to leave. The principal's letter

arrived just then. It was badly written but as nearly as I could translate it it said that the Agente was always to be good to strangers. If they conducted themselves as gentlemen he should treat us well; otherwise to bring us prisoners to his capital. Leaving the town behind us

we hurried to San Francisco where we ate a fine dinner, long waiting, considerably after 2 P.M. We wrote and rested until 4 P.M. when we started for San Bartolomé, arriving a little after 5. Stopping on the bench in front of the church and opposite the Agencia. We saw the sunset in a sea of gold in the beautiful basin between Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl. As we had come into town we saw a magnificent rainbow, double & vertical almost against a dark brown cloud mass over Malinzi. As the sun set this mass was almostinky-black. We gathered quite a crew of spectators. Don Romualdo went to hunt authorities in the absence of the Agente. Soon his brother came to call me and following we came to an Indian house where a temascal bath was in progress. Four persons, male & female were in the bath; all were naked but to preserve honestia they had a bunch of corn husks so stuck and held between the legs as to conceal the sex organs. A second bunch of husks was used to rub with or to waft down hot air or vapor onto the body.

A brick fire is built in the annex, which is carefully blocked up and sealed outside. When the oven is thoroughly heated the smoke is let out through the smoke hole. If more vapor is wanted hot stones are called for upon which water is dashed. The fire is kept up for at least an hour to thoroughly heat the oven. While in the bath the bathers can raise their heads into the upper hot part of the chamber when they wish: or throwing themselves on their backs they raise their feet or legs into the hot air. — As we walked back to the centre of the village we met a man who recognized Quechol. On this ~~man's~~ expressing surprise at being known the other said I know the other gentleman too. This Quechol doubted but on appealing to me, I sustained him for he was one of my old subjects at Tlaxcala. He was delighted to see me and gave a glowing account of our importance to his crowd of visitors. We had a crowd of men about us in the moonlight. They sang for us in return for a drink from Louie & Frank and a sole from Frank: they also brought us a quail of fair size and preservation. At last the Agente came and we were moved into the schoolhouse. Here we were busy: Romualdo was taking down a song and I was doing odd work and keeping the crowd talking. After

a scanty supper of eggs and dried meat, we made up a common bed of tables and school desks on which all but I slept: I took the teacher's desk. We had rather an uncomfortable night of it. In the morning I went to my subject's home to see a relic: on the way we passed a house where they showed us another idol and a metate. On getting back to the school we were kept busy all the morning with relic sellers and music work. Got the balance of the song and also saw the dance that accompanies it. It is a simple thing done at the weddings. — of the Coyote, according to Romualdo these Indians have some fancies. If a coyote shuts its teeth together the bullet will not leave the gun. If there is unusual howling of coyotes it portends disaster to the nation. The coyotes howling was noticed before the battle of Puebla. Coyotes have the power of paralyzing persons or rendering them unable to move. —

The wife of Barela, the man who introduced wool wearing into Santa Ana and who founded the school we saw was a selfish and avaricious woman. She objected to her husband's kind and beneficent plans. She was greatly hated by the people. When she died they tried to bury her at the Sanctuario of Ocotlan. Twice the earth rejected her: then she was thrown into the

Sawapa River but this overran its banks and left her stranded on shore. Then, by advice of the Bishop, she was thrown into "the Cuzco-mate" which is considered the very gate of hell. It is claimed that when a body is thrown there, the demons swarm up to seize it.

Awactli: Eggs of a sort of mosquito: gathered chiefly at Texcoco and sold at San Pablo and elsewhere. Dried and washed. They are used in vaudismas, but chiefly in a sort of forta. They are much used and there is a compensatory relation in price and supply between corn and awactli. When there are many awactleros, with their baskets full of awactli with sieve folded over the top, the people say, corn is high.

Chihuahua = chichihuaguo — chicki-huaguantl y co = where the trees bear chicki-chis. They people say that when children die while still suckling, they go thither: the trees there have breasts & the little are clinging to the trunks such milk.

At San Francisco ^{& all the pueblos on this side} they relate that the mountain was a woman, beautiful, seated in a cave, with her long hair streaming in all directions. It was she that sent the rains, dew, snows, &c. Therefore she is the protector of all. In order to secure her beneficent care they sent persons to bear to her gifts of various sorts.

Sawapafl - water, medicinal, for viruelas.

apijco. Atl. pitzatl. co. pitzatl - pitzahuc = narrow
Santa M^{te}. Belen Atzizimetlan = Atzizimetitla = where
there is much Atzizimethl. - a tree as large as a
capulin but not known to Romualdo.

,

During these we xicalli (jicara) with nobas for
her hair, combs, jaritas & many other things -
mostly miniatures, which they placed in the
upper parts of the mountains. Not all could
bear these gifts but only the tesitlasko or
Riatlasko - ^{conductores de graniza} or = directors of the rains. ~~or~~

~~Atlix~~ Remolinos = i-kamalákoſl =
Eca = air : malocatl = spindle. They are
believed to be the spindles of dead souls. They
contain at centre a hollow space with some
movement and are believed to be souls. If
formed on a great hacienda they are the souls
of restless former proprietors who have not
entered heaven. Shepherd boys delight in stoning
them but their parents advise them to let
them alone for fear they may harm, if not
kill them. ——— Rosomáloſl : rainbow
origin not clear. cosomalotlic is applied to a
person who is pale, also to plants without chloro-
phyll. It is believed that trees on which its
base rests will be dry and sere. To point
at it with the finger is to have it shrink,
contract, and die. ——— Ramualdo says
the Indians do not kill humming birds because
a thunderbolt will fall on the killer; later in

the day maned with some excitement bade doing
not kill a certain bird because of the same reason.
This he called saltopedero. — We ate dinner,
took a picture, finished up notes, paid seventy-five
cents for cracking a board in a municipal table
and then started off at about four o'clock. We
had no incidents of importance on our way to
Excoftla, which is a Barrio de Santa Ana. We went far
on the road to Santa Ana, where we finally bade
farewell to Don Juan. At Excoftla we first called
on the Agente, then on Uncle Teodoro Duran &
then on Uncle Isidro. The latter is a wealthy old
man. He is nearly 80 year old (next April). He
is much respected and has a good home. His house
is well built: his temascal is plaster roofed with a
rain-run from it: his home has a fine plastered
roof and a nice flight of steps leading up to it:
the yard is surrounded with a high wall: under a
little shingle shelter a half dozen hives made of
the stocks of maguey rest. The old gentleman has
other houses. He is now living alone: his wife is
dead and his daughters are married. He has the
reputation of being learned in Aytic and is said to
use it in the most figurative and poetical way.
He does not speak as common men, but his
language abounds in metaphors and flowers of
speech. When some one spoke to him once of his
living alone and solitary he said — "Alone and
solitary! No — we are three!" "Three?" "Yes! I,

myself, my good angel, my bad angel, I am
never alone." Romualdo says that he knows all
the land boundaries and Fittes and that he can
trace them and repeat them: That he is frequent-
ly appealed to in disputes and even in law cases.
He is a good looking old man and keeps his place
in good order. We were heartily welcomed and made
to feel at home. Cigarettes were brought: arrange-
ments capidly made for supper. Some idols were
brought in, which we bought: while eating supper
— which was begun by a draught of orange leaves
steeped in hot water and sweetened — we had a visit
from a villainous looking mestizo with "idols" for
sale. They were modern fabrications of black
pottery in vase forms. We got rid of him finally.
We made up comfortable beds on the floor and I
really slept. We had quite an excitement early
in the morning. Some State soldiers came in an
daylight to arrest a young man who is supposed
to be a ming-leader in the local antagonism to
Gov. Calhauzy. This is just now at fever heat. The
approaching election bids fair to be a lively one.
There is much dissatisfaction in the Indian towns
over a new law against land and taxation. Forty-
four towns (among them all those we have been
to) are in open discontent; last Saturday in the
plaza of Tlaxcala itself there was an uproar
with cries of derision and contempt and shooting.

of guns. At all the towns we were somewhat coldly received for suspicion that we might be the Engineer, whom the Governor has threatened to send: no doubt at Akxotta we were unable to see the maps for the same suspicion. At San Francisco the teacher told R. that they are plotting assassination for the nearest hacienda. Even here it is likely that our failure to see certain documents in possession of Pio Teodoro was due to the present political disturbances. However that may be, there was great excitement over the topa. It failed to catch the man, it was after but it took a shepherd prisoner. Suspecting that the desired victim might be on the train from Puebla, it then hurried away to capture him at the station.

Six grades of dignity in the Indian village.

① At 18 yrs. bachelors ^{did} ~~might~~ become topilli.
= teopilli = tooth - pilli.

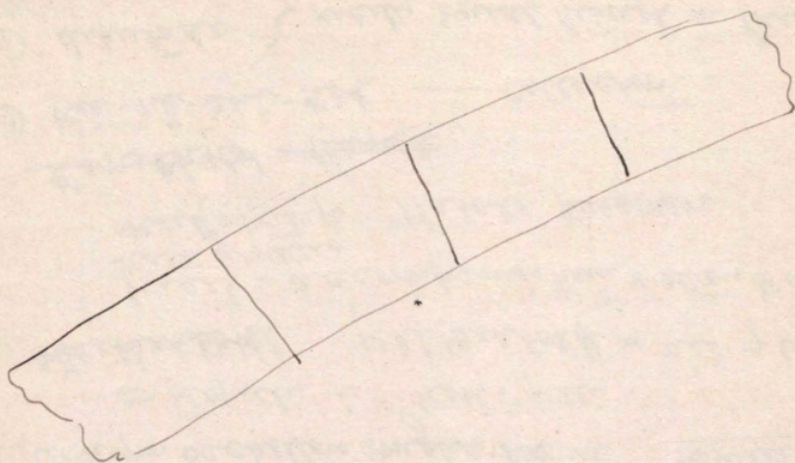
② tekitlak totol. tekitlak totol = aid of the fiscal - accompanies him & others to ^{late worker} him.
tekitlak = trabajo tlatok = pregonero

~~tlanak tlak~~ ~~tlanak~~

③ tlā-nē-chi-kōk — collector.

④ diputado } nearly equal though in this

⑤ mayor domo } ascending order: Go together, give public feedings..



centlalli - a public feast; where these officers
announce the necessary duties, work,
& dues of the people.

tominnechicolistl - another feast; where the
dues are brought

⑥ ^{Taquiloc} Escribano - Companion & secretary of

⑦ Fiscal - pixcaltzi. The highest dignity
of the pueblo. Ordinarily only one year's ser-
vice but uncle T. has been it twice.

Can call the town together when necessary
for anything of importance. Is elected by
those who have entered on the carrera - viz. the
topillis & others.

Manuel says that the sandwhirls
are the devil dancing. When children say
Cruz, cruz, que va el diablo of viene Jesus the
whirlwind goes away. — Game: manos col-
ientes. Two players sit on chairs as distant
as possible: one holds out his hands palms up,
& the other his with palms down, as the others.
They stroke toward themselves & reverse the
positioning. They try to strike the backs of the
other's hands when they can: the stroke may
be from below or from above.

Son Ronaldo's father came over in the a.m.
and expressed the strong desire that his son
might come home tomorrow to celebrate

Inscuptions on picture at Sto. Ma. Atlixuatzia

El bendito Cristoval, Proto-
martyr de America, Primogenito
del baptista Acxotecatl, y de
Apaxitzin, y honor de esta su
Patria Atlixuetzian alcanzo
en ella misma en medio de
~~una~~ una Hoguera la corona
del Martyrio de mano de su
tirano Padre en el año de 1527.
antes de cumplir los treze de
su edad: y se colocó este
señal con el de la frente
por superior Decreto de la sa-
grada Mitra, que original se
guarda en el Archivo Parroquial
dado en ~~el~~ 19. de Febrero de 1795.

M
~~MA~~ CHIHUAHO INMOTLANEQUILITZI
N.

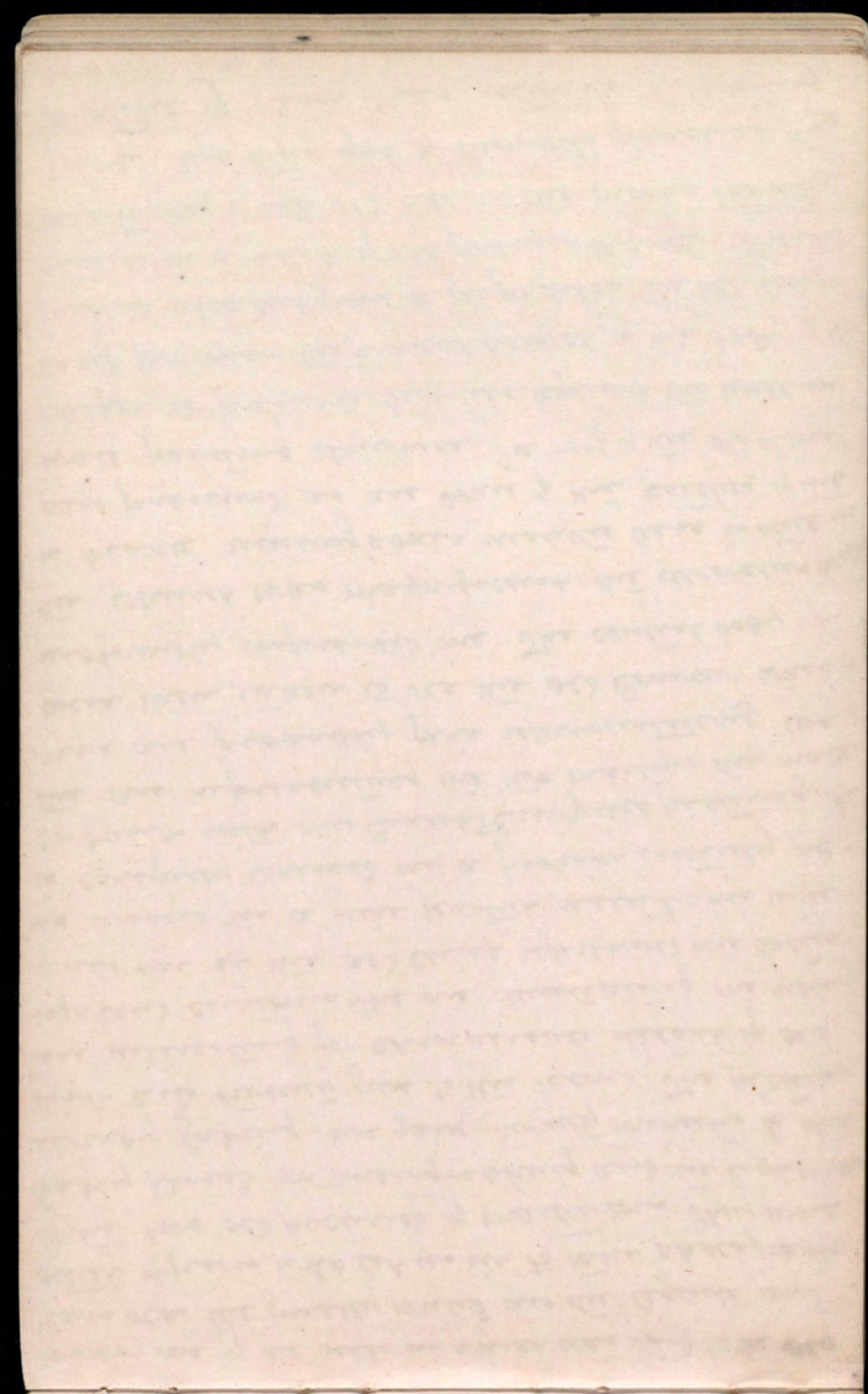
Los gloriosos Martyres Tlaxcaltecas
Juan, y Antonio, Nieto este del
Senador Xicotencatl, lustre am-
bos de su Nacion, y Principias
de la Fé de Jesu Christo recibieron
juntos en defensa de ella, al ri-
gor de las Macasⁿas, y de mano
de Paganos la Palma del ~~martirio~~
martirio en el Pueblo de Juan-
titinchan à los treze años de su
edad en el de 1529: y se so-
locò este Lienzo con el de la
puente à solicitud del Señor
Don Joaquin Alexo Meabe
à 25. de Enero de 1801.

ma, Hualanhuimotlatocayotzin.
Juan Antonio
ma Yectenehuadoinmotocatzin.

his (the old man's) saint's day. This hurried mat-
ter somewhat and took us away from the old man
earlier than I had hoped. We got little from him
and at ten o'clock started away. We went
direct to San Pablo and walked through town
to the river. Here we paused to take a picture
and discovered that Louie had left the support
circle at home! We lost two hours waiting for
us. As we passed along the trail along the
River bank we were accosted by the dueño
of the hacienda who plainly looked upon us
as suspicious. He mellowed however and ac-
companied us to the bridge where he left us.
The scenery along the stream had been very
pretty. In the river we took the stream, its
valley, San Estevan on the opposite slope, Santi-
ago, ~~Candelaria~~ all formed a fine picture with
Extacciuatl in the background. This river
is considered to cure or prevent smallpox &
thousands bathe herein in May. It is quite
a notable sight. Romualdo attributes the
idea to the fact that the Tlaxcalans, when
first afflicted with viruela after the Spanish
Coming, bathed therein. On the bridge we
had a funny time with a very drunken
little old fellow, who persisted in considering
me his friend Don Guillermo. R. did not like
him & we had quite a time getting rid of

him. His desire was that I should establish
a fabrica on the waterpower of the river. When
we got onto the hill road he kept by us and
insisted on clinging to us. He disliked M. &
R. as much as they did him: he called them
chingats freely. He took me by the arm and
spoke to me the most respectfully. Finally
both M. & R. got terribly angry. To prevent
an actual violence on their part I had to
soothe them and tell the old fellow that he
must not use the word again. This order he
strictly obeyed. We finally reached Belen
where we proceeded to camp in a fine shade
by the Church. Immediately my Spanish
friend seized me by the arm and telling me
the shade of the palm tree would be fatal to
me in my perspiring condition dragged me
away. Meantime Don Romualdo was hunting
the Agents and when they came the old man
was marched away. We had a fine dinner but
it was late when we got away. We walked up
a hill past a curious fathers-like church of St
Mateo; down another slope to a pretty stream
which flows through black basalt below the
bridge and then up to the Pueblo of Atlixitlan.
It is a town of unusual interest. The old church
has an elaborately decorated front and a fine

tower, one of the bells in which was said to be 360 years old. We finally routed out the Agents and other officers, who let us in to take photographs of the two old pictures of martyrdom. They were badly placed for photographing and the light was already fading. We gave twenty minutes to the first and twenty five to the second. The pictures are interesting for considerable detail of old life and customs. The one illustrating the killing of his son by the old chief represents the latter as dressed in a fine feather mantle; his wife is carefully dressed in a fashion entirely accordant with my Chankabanzico pictures. In the one representing the two martyrs the mace-nas are probably fair representations. We were then taken to see the old Convent which profoundly impressed me. The central body of the Church was magnificent; the decorative band in black running about near the base is still in part preserved as are some of the patches of the wall painting elsewhere. The roof of the old stone pulpit is preserved but lies against the wall uncared for: near the present church is the body of the pulpit also cut from a single piece. The old font stands in a part of the present sacristy. There are traces of the old cells of the monks no little more. We then got a moment's glance at the picture of Juan Diaz, with its interesting inscription:



Inscription on portrait of Atlahuatzia.

41

El venerable Siervo de Dios Juan Diaz: Primer Cura
de Atlihuetzian y S. Dionysio segun Instrumento
de su Archivo, Primer Pastor de la Señoria de
Haxcala, y el primer Apostol del Imperio
Mexicano: Confesor de Hernan Cortes, Capellan
de su Armada y uno de los cinco primeros
Clerigos seculares que traxo consigo á la
Nueva España: Promulgó el Evangelio seis años
antes de la venida de los Religiosos, persiguió
los idolos, y fué el que mas supo de las len-
guas nacionales: Celebró la primera Misa en
estas Partes, la primera Procesion y los primer-
os sacramentos, bautizando con otros dos del
Clero un millon y cien mil almas: Primer
Martyr español de la Iglesia Indiana, murió
á cantonazos, y le comieron los pies y las
manos en el Pueblo de Quecholac del Obis-
pado de los Angeles, en cuya Catedral y Capilla
de la Antigua está su Cuerpo: y su Crucifijo
llamado el Conquistador en la del Sto. Se-
pulcro de la misma Ciudad. Para dicho
Primado del venerable Clero secular veanse
el franciscano Torquemada, el agustiniano
Cirigalva, y el Ilustrisimo Padilla dominicano.
We were now ready for leaving but as the
night was near the authorities urged us to

In the rooms attached to the old church is a pretty cross in yellow and blue tiles set in the wall. It bears the inscription —

Al bendito Protomartir de America: gloria y honor de Atlixuetzian Christoval: primogenito del gran Capitan Acxotecat y de Nopalxitzin alcanço en este ^{lo}propio Pueblo de su nacimiento la corona del martirio, antes de contar los treçe años de su edad, y despues de haber sido fieramente apaleado y abrasado en una hoguera por su mismo lustre pero iniquo Padre, Cacique o Señor de este Pueblo, año 1527
Se marco el lugar a solicitud y expensas del Cura D.ⁿ Joaquin Alexo de Meabe. año 1794.

stay in the town rather than set out so late. We assented, nothing lost and were taken to the tienda of the Secretario and through it into the house. Here we were most agreeably surprised to find three good beds, a table, chairs, lamp, clock, bureau with glass, &c., &c. In one corner was a nacimiento. Here we were received and in due season had a good meal made from our stores by the women of the house and served by our men.

Before going to bed we made a flash-light picture
of the nacimientos. We slept quite comfortably &
at 6 of the morning were up. The town is entirely
a mestizo town, but they are very proud of the
attracting they possess. The authorities were
around early to show us all there were. There
7th. was unaccountable delay in "coffee"
so I finally announced that we had better go
out before it. We went first to the room adjacent
to the church to copy the Dias inscription. Then
we copied that of the memorial cross in the
same room, which I found interesting. Thence
to the Society and the Church itself. The
facade is a fine one as is the square tower,
which on account of whitewash is conspicuous
to a great distance. The altar is a magnifi-
cent piece of carving and gilding: the windows
are set with thin slabs of onyx. We then
walked up to the ruins of the house of the old
chief and the little chapel near by, where
the boy was murdered. Thence down a slope
of gray or buff buff oc. to a pretty stream
flowing through an eroded mass of black
basaltic rock. This rock is hard, compact tho
with cellular spaces, with a rather shiny black

surface where worn or exposed. Close to the water edge was the phenomenon we had come to see. On a nearly level surface were a series of impressions: one of these was the imprint of the knees of the Virgin as she knelt here on the rock to wash clothing; another was where the babe sat on the rock beside her; the rest were grooves made by the Virgin's fingers as she knelt. On the rocks behind is the impression of the foot of a mule. Formerly there was another but a cyclone in the year 1888 broke off the rock mass in which it was impressed. The

next point was the cascade, quite pretty, at which point they want to see a fabric of some sort built.

On our way back they pointed out the trail followed by Cortés on his way up from Vera Cruz to Tlaxcala. They claim that at that time Atliximzia numbered 5000 soldados. We next visited the Arbol Huertano,

a cypress, so called from being the only tree of its sort in the whole region. Don Ramuél says that a long line of such trees, at distances of some leagues apart, running perhaps E. and W. was planted by the Spaniards and he and they ran over a list of several of

In Xochihuahua —
Calle de Jesus — Mexico.

Despacho de Lic. Alonzo Mariscal.

them at different places. We were then
taken to another tree, a white Chapulin, which
is said to be the tree represented in the picture
of the killing. It was now 9.30 and we refused
an invitation from the Juez to go on to the next
village to see some papers he held and hur-
ried to breakfast. It was genuinely Mexican.
We had Champurado (chocolate and atollí),
tamales, and plain white atole. It was after
ten when we started and walked toward Santa
Ana by way of Belén and San Pablo. —
When we arrived at Atlixingia the night before
we found an drunken friend of the road. He
was as talkative as ever and Romualdo and
Manuel both had their talk with him, finally
complaining directly of him to the authorities.
He said his name was Domingo Roman, that
he was carnicero and killed for Enrique Galicia
of San Pablo. He claimed to have some idols and
much to the disgust of M. and R. I told him
I should look him up at San Pablo. At
supper they both spoke of him to our hosts &
showed such palpable fear of the poor little
fellow's being malicious as made me laugh.
We did hunt him up at San Pablo and he
insisted that he had idols but mysteriously
objected to producing them before his employers. He

agreed to bring them to Santa Ana station at
4 o'clock. Of course he was not there. —
On the road Romualdo told me a lot of most
interesting matter regarding medication, &c.
and the "farm great superstitions." He also gave
me additional information regarding Malinzi.
It seems that she lives in a cave, in the
great galleries of which are stone bins of shells
in which she brews her hail and rains. It
seems that she also has great store of fruits
and vegetable products. There are many dif-
ferent kinds of hail, each suited to a special
sort of vegetable product. The hailstones are ani-
mated and hungry and each consuming its kind
of vegetable product. This is carried back to
the cave and there stored in. —

It was not yet noon when we reached Santa
Ana. Romualdo found that there had been
death opposite during our absence. We had
a good dinner at his house — caldo, sopa,
huevos, pollo, tamales, molle de guajolote —
and then he hurried to be rid of us as he had to
~~stay~~^{get} into mourning and assist at the funeral.
We packed up our box of idols and started
for the station. The train was late but finally
came. We were in Puebla at 5:45. After
supper we (F. and I) went to Anselmo's & Juan

Rev. Geo. Johnson - Chilpancingo, Guerrero.
Rev. Isaac Boyce, Alatorre St. - G. Jalapa
" W. E. Vanderbilt, Zitacuaro, Mich.
 Maravatio!

January: I wrote letters and read papers till midnight. Louis did some developing ———
8th was a busy and extravagant day. Louis finished up his developing and had really quite encouraging success. I went into town on a variety of errands. Got my bound maps, the Governor's letters, saw Gusselms, got paper, &c., &c. We expected Don Romualdo in on the afternoon train and went to the station at 5⁰⁰. He was not there. Went again at 8. When the younger brother appeared to see us. Romualdo had come down at noon and was suffering from a tos and fever and was unable to appear himself. He came to the hotel with us and I sent word to Romualdo that we should go to Mexico in the morning and hoped that he would call at night; if he could not do that to come the following morning as I wished to complete my notes from him. All of which was breath blown away as R. entirely failed to appear at either time —
Called on Mr. Morcom in the morning and found him interested. He showed me some pictures recently made of the ruins at Quistepic. He readily supplied the transportation I wanted. — In the afternoon I went to the Portales to see a 1571 Molina for sale. It is rebound, the title page and final

Oregon: Novelistas Mex.	.75
Penafiel: Fábulas de Esopo.	—
Bates: IV Talpili.	.50
Tellechea: Gram. Tarahumar.	5.00
Mendoza: Estud. Comp. Sans. y Nahuatl.	1.00
Robelo: Nombres Geog. Mayas.	.60
Gastelu: Arte Mex.	10.00
Valeriano: Virgen del Tepeyac.	—
Garcia y Cubas: Piramides.	1.00
Yolcexel: La Encarnación Nahuatl.	2.00
Neve: Arte Othonic: rep.	\$.00
Jan. 9. 1900.	21.85
Dist.	1.10
Mex. @ 210 1/2.	20.75

Ignacio Lopez, Puente de Toros No. 10. Puebla.

are somewhat injured but on the whole it is a good copy. The owner at first talked of 150 p. though when asked his lowest price named 125 p. He fell to 110 p. and then to my offer of 100 p. He then told me he had other old books at his house and I appointed a call there on 7th. We found he really has some good things and I bought two -

for 25 pesos. Price are higher here however than in Mexico. Found that the old scamp has a better Molina in original vellum! — In the afternoon Juan Juarez took me around to look at an Aztec book for sale. It was on the Calle del Meson de Sta Teresa. The man is in from 2-4. He has an old Curiosity shop. He appears to make a specialty of weapons, ceramic wares, &c. He had a fine flint lock gun and a pair of flint lock pistols. Some of his ceramics were quaint and odd. His old book was too badly worn to be thought of at any price. —

9th Leaving the boys behind Frank and I went up to the City for the day, leaving on the 5:40 train. We walked over to Biaggotti's, where I got mail, and then separated. I called at the Hopkins House to see if Symonds had kept his promise about the "April Deal" paper joke.

Of course he has not done so. I called at Hubert Brown's office and found there two others, one the Presbyterian missionary at Chilpancingo. He is far more observant than most of his kind and has taken a genuine interest in the popular celebrations and dances in his state. He told me much of interest and promises to write an acct. for me. Mrs. Campbell is still at Zitacuaro; Mr. Vanderbilt is located there also. — On my way to see Agüero at El Tiempo's office I stumbled upon the book-stall man, whom I had looked for in vain at the Cathedral stalls. He has a store: I stopped in on my way back and found a great stock and made a considerable number of purchases. — At El Tiempo I found not only Agüero but also Dr. Lem. This was not just what I wanted although I had intended to ask A. for his address. I spent but a few minutes there, hurrying back to the bookstore which was to close at 1. — I had already called on Dr. Penafiel, suggesting that I would like to write him up for the Antiquarian, provided he chose to give me an Autops., a copy of the last Geog. names book, & his photo. The former he gave at once, the second he claimed he could not give as no

Simón León: 1ª del Fresno N° 1510.

Colonia Sta. M^a. de la Ribera.

copies were ready. He is having them colored by hand as he claims that printed color work is unsatisfactory. — After dinner I took car for Leon's. In the car with me was Prof. Herrera with whom I had a talk. He wants a job at the University or Field Museum: he says there is no outlook here for science. Yet he showed me the day's Imparcial with a glowing acct. of the to-be-organized Biological Station. He says his Hodgkin medal book has sold well in the U.S. He ordered a copy of the Album to be sent to the Museum but I hesitate, as he did not ask the price. — At Leon's I saw some good books altho his supply on languages is nothing. He gave me a copy of Valeriano's "Virgin" of which he has the entire remaining stock, as also his last catalogue and a list of his works. I did not buy anything outright but left an order for Poma at 1p. and Icazbalceta's religious drama repins at 2p. Walked over to the Station where Frank joined me at 4. The boys met us at the Puebla Station at 8. —

10th The morning, as last evening, was full of letter writing and other work. Romualdo appeared not. Packing, &c., we left at 1. N

at the station Romualdo greeted us smilingly. He said he was going to Santa Ana and tomorrow to Mexico. Some matter of business regarding his younger brother. He promised - of course - to see me and finish up our work. Quim sake! We had no adventure on our way to Apizaco but there had a long wait for the train which was nearly two hours late. Of course it was crowded and all the party but myself stood up. I happened to sit with Peabody, who has been down the road to Orizaba and Cordoba photographing. We saved a little time at Orizaba and pulled our from there but an hour and a half late. We had an accident however on the railroad and lost about all we had made. Arrived at the City of Puebla at 8:45 instead of 6:55. We started out boldly from the station but after going some distance began to look for a gendarme for direction. Of course none was in sight. We saw a party of English speaking people who passed us. One of them had a bible under his arm and thinking he might be Mr. Heywood I turned back to inquire. They were a party from his prayer meeting and one of them volunteered to turn back with us and show us the Hotel Grenfell. This he did and we had no loss of time in getting an ex-

cellent meal and a good bed. In fact it is
a very nice hotel. We paid 2.²⁵ a day there: 75¢ for
room and 1.⁵⁰ for meals. — In the morning
11th after a shave, I called on Mr. Waywood. He
was a younger man than I anticipated. He re-
ceived me pleasantly and went with me to see
if there was a plaster worker anywhere available.
I introduced him to the party and he agreed
to make arrangements for a trip for them to
Real del Monte. I then went to call on the Gov.
and after a little waiting in the anteroom I
had the first call — and a very pleasant one. Pedro
L. Rodriguez is rather a benevolent — oldish-looking
man of 58 yrs. He is somewhat bald and entirely
gray. We talked over the letters I wanted and
he told me some things about his Indians. He
says there is a Mr. Culin at Teneup, who is
an American or an Englishman, an Engineer,
who has been there many years & who wears
sombros, guayaches, pantalones, like the people
there. He believes he should be of considerable
value to me. On my speaking of the San Pedro
paper making, he at once offered me a handful
of paper and envelopes made by Indians of
the Dist. of Zacualtipan from Maquay (so he
says) noticing a date Junio 29 de 1899 as it
I told him, that date interested me as it

was my mother's birth anniversary. Much pleased
he stated that it was also his and wanted to
know in what year she was born. He was born
in 1841. I accepted two of the sheets and envel-
opes and at my request he wrote his name
upon them with the date. Leaving him, after
a pleasant call, I went to dinner. At 1¹⁵ P.M.
turning for my letters they were all ready. I
was ushered in with great consideration &
received them from his hands. — At 2⁴⁰
the boys saw me to the train. I kept on board
until I reached Tlalnepantla. Arriving at 5⁴³
I took the little two cent train to the Plaza.
I soon found that Xochimilco was no longer there
but in Mexico. Eating at a fonda I walked
back to the train and had about one hour to
wait. Train left there on time at 7⁴⁷. When
12th I got up however we were two hours late.
The run was uneventful and we reached Guad-
-lajara at 1²⁰, instead of 11⁴⁰. I walked an
once up to Seminario, noticing Wilson's sign
and closed store at 24^{1/2} San Francisco as I went.
Found 14 undergoing absolute repair and no one
to tell me where my friends had gone. So I went
to the P.O. to inquire. They told me where I would
find them - Seminario 7. Just as I came out I

found Theodore and he took me to the house.
After he had finished dinner (I had already eaten
at La Barca) Wilson went with me and the St.
We went out to the Sanitarium on an errand
for Mrs. W. and then to the place where Ramon
was working. He was not there but on leaving we
saw Victor and laid our case before him. We then
went over to call on the priest from near Zapotlan.
We had some little difficulty in finding him:
he has been teaching in the Colegio Ignacio Loyola
but is now out of a job. He proved to be a very
interesting man, much younger than I had ex-
pected. His collection is not here but he ~~has~~
promises to have it packed and sent up here.
Asked if he had any books on the idiom he
produced a surprising mass of work. He has an
Antec ms. (religious) of the 18th Century and also
a copy of it which he made with great care:
he had a lot of material relative to the history
of Zapotlan, N.C., which he has gathered at vari-
ous times and places: these include copies of
land titles and other documents. At Zapotlan
he has copies of the colloquies used in all
the public dramatic celebrations and notes of
all of them. Lastly he showed us a marvel

of patient work in the way of observations upon Colima for a period of five years. These included careful pencil drawings of the phenomena (atmospheric and volcanic) at the mouth of the crater. Sometimes a half dozen of these were made in a single day. The work inaugurated by him and continued personally through five years ~~has~~ been carried on for two years since by his students — I then went alone to see Padre de la Rosa: the old man is aging fast. The usual crowd of ragged boys are at his house. There are seven now altogether. I had to wait some time for him and watched them playing. When the old man came he was quite gracious. I reminded him of my former visits & reported that I had given his Defensa to the Archbishop. He was anxious to know whether his Grace had granted authority to translate and print. While I sat there a little fellow called, one of his pupils, to get his copy of the Analysis of the Lord's Prayer. I asked him about his class. He says he has sixty boys in Ayte. Three times a week they study Ayte, three times Spanish Grammar. On my expressing my delight and stating that I would like to see his class when here again, he said "some take a real

David Watkins : City of Mexico.

(See Holck for address.)

Andres Ramirez : pan de mais, Tlapuato.

interest in it, but some are careless and accomplish little. As I left the house the large boy whom I have seen there ever since I first visited there came in. He was decently dressed and looked as if he were doing well. Mr. Wilson told me in the evening that the Padre is not poor if public report is true: he owns a good store property and an agave factory! —

In the evening I had intended going to the baratilla but went to service instead. Heard Miss Smelzer's boys sing English afterward & talked with Ramon and Victor over the trip. —

13th. I was up betimes in the morning at various writing. Wilson loaned me his Passion Play, to be held subject to his order but used if I liked for publication. At 9:10 we went together to call on Lopez Portilla but had no time for more than to greet him. At the store on our way down to the station I looked at some old books left there for sale: among them was a Paris (5 vols.) edition of Humboldt's Mexico España. I offered to give 10 pesos for it and await a decision. Mrs. Wilson recommended me to make the acquaintance when in the City of Don David Warkus an "independent" missionary who is making a lot of trouble to

of - 1000 500 100 10 1

the regulars of whatever denomination. He is perhaps the pioneer missionary in the country and came here a Congregationalist. He turned Methodist. Later he turned Independent and is organizing a hostile movement: he is especially bitter against the Methodists and goes chiefly to their strongholds. He is a man of great personal magnetism and has great influence over the Mexicans. All dread his recent visit to Guadalupe and Uruapan, somewhat craftily - or politically - headed him off by opening his house of worship to him. Mrs. W. says he knows lots about Mexico.

Ramon and I left at 10.²⁰ We had an uneventful trip. We reached Irapuato about on time. Took a fine cena at the Restaurant Torres at 30 centavos. The crowd at the station was even unusually interesting. New to me was the pan de mais, which was sweet and nice: made up into flat, thin cookies. - Our train south was on time. We took a common coach and reached Tula at 4 - a quarter of an hour late. Sat in the dark station till 6: took coffee at 7; went around town hunting antiquities until ~~to~~ 9: Left at 9.²⁵: lost time & reached Pachuca at 11.¹⁵

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