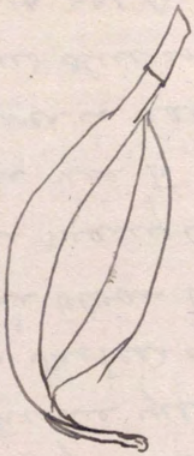
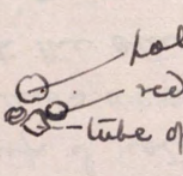
The mode of timbering the roofs is somewhat shown in the diagrams: Certain large poles or round beams are first placed: these run from the ridge pole to the support timbers: above these are set several, usually four horizontal poles at equal intervals: upon these are lashed a lot of light poles which run up and down at about foot intervals: to these are lashed horizontally branches or twigs only three inches or less apart. The thatching material is woven in over and under alternate sets of these concealing them to inside view. The back piece of roof frequently, and the front piece sometimes, has criss cross pole bracings lashed on the inner side, with the first heavy timbers. The construction is good. One doorway at the middle of the front is made: there are no windows. Doors usually consist of slats or poles lashed together and fastened to either side of the frame. They usually overlap and there is no way of secure fastening ——

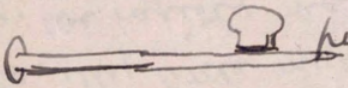
As for the mountain scenery it was not clear but enough so to show its magnificent beauty. A valley lay off to our right, with massive rock walls clad with green forests, and with projecting and irregular ridges stretching out into it. The rough & massive character of the rock masses and the magnificent verdure were the striking characters. The low masses of cloud and great mists banks in some directions but emphasized the impression of the parts of the scene that were visible. Passing over the pass we found

ourselves looking down into the Zaruta valley again. The road was not good but nowhere nearly as bad as I expected. The crowd accompanied us nearly half way down the slope where they bade us an affectionate farewell, with request for one real, which we gladly gave. We had pretty fair animals. My little mule had a lot of strength and will. We rapidly made the descent, forded by the hamaca where I got wet nearly to the knees and then made the upward climb. Leaving at 1 o'clock we arrived at Zaruta at just 3.- On our way up I noticed that my flame colored terrestrial orchids were immensely numerous as compared with the other day. Not only so but the colors were quite changed. The five sepal-petals forming the background lose their redness & become rather of an orange hue: the column and lip are of a lighter chrome yellow as in the young new blown flowers. Instead of the outer & lower flowers only being in bloom the whole loose raceme is out and in many cases the lower flowers had already given rise to considerable sized seed pods. The flower is really an interesting one. It has a long and slender honey tube, fully an inch & a half long & not larger than an ordinary grass stalk in diameter. This projects for some distance in front of the showy corolla. The stamen mass is in a little pouch above & is only released



Three-ribbed
and three-grooved
pod of orchid.
About natural size.





when some little pressure comes. It then adheres by a sticky base to the proboscis and is withdrawn. Apparently the pollen masses are stalked and undergo downward torsion. I think they strike against two little red spots below the pollen cup and above the tube opening. In an experiment with a pin we had no difficulty in withdrawing the pollen mass & when we ruptured it could see the stalked pollinia. We did not see how nature operates in opening & our location of the stigmatic surfaces is theoretical — We have noticed a tendency to color masses in localities. In the glen ^ below Tepanga everything appeared to be pink or flesh-colored: along the jungle bank and coffee plantations almost all the flowers were blues and purples: here on our Jautla bank the hundreds of bunches of our pretty orange orchid were rivalled by a sort of long, tubular, flower (an inch perhaps in length) of almost the same hues. Here too we saw the pretty pale blue pea flower of which I am so fond & first seen in Quejalteqc-Ixcuintepec. One striking feature here is the absence or inconspicuousness at present of begonias so notable in Mixcland. I saw but a few plants & none in bloom: one today in bud showed that they are not entirely lacking. — We took possession of the Farm house. Presidente and Secretaries were absent. The chief tohil did the honors.

30th. We had hard work getting our man up and ready for an early start. It was about 6.30 when we were prepared. We stopped at the Secretary's house to get some tortillas and eggs to carry with us. All went well enough until we reached the little cafetal where our red-shirted Mixteco friend was in charge. Here we kept to the upper road past two or three little fincas instead of a lower road over which we came the other day. As we bore more and more up the slope I became uneasy but concluded that the man must know what he was doing. Finally, we passed through a densely grown little patch around a wee hut enclosure. We were long ere this soaked through with water from the plants, altho the day itself was fine and clear. Here our guide ran ahead to see how a certain barranca was and returned with the information that it was very feo and we must go still further up the hill. We pushed on through a dense growth of high grasses and bushes, where the trail was almost imperceptible. This we continued until we were practically at the crest, when we plunged into a forest and went over a bad and disused trail almost precipitously downward. Often the trail really disappeared and our man had to cut away with his machete. We slid down on the slippery mud sometimes for yards at a time. After plunging downward at a slope at times quite terrifying, catching our heads in hanging vines and scratching our faces and hands with brambles, we at last came out upon a little cleared slope, where was a little

group of houses forming the wee Chinantecco village of Santa Maria. Our appearance caused great excitement. Our animals bade fair to destroy the maize and other plantings. In our way were oxen who had to be got out for fear of being driven to frenzy by our mere passage. They assured us we were on a road to Tepenapa. so we finished our descent to a brooklet, and started right up a road that at any time would have been difficult, but which was now much more. It was steep, stony, slippery, all at once. There was one place where we were all obliged to dismount, a rare thing for us. Before he did so, which he only did almost by command, Frank tumbled his horse down the bank three times. At once place both horses of Frank and Louis fell in a mass which looked dangerously serious for a moment. My little mule did not fall once but I believe all the rest of the animals did. At last we really reached the summit and when we did I was completely used up in the same way as the other day and had to stop quite a time before I could go on. We had an easy ride over what was almost a plain then until we were in sight of Tepenapa, which now - in the bright sunlight - presented a truly pretty and attractive appearance. The houses are scattered over the slope, to the very edge of a little barranca. Each has its little enclosure of stakes and a group of banana plants. Butterflies of many beautiful species were flying about and a few birds were uttering their clear cries. It looked an altogether lovely and attractive scene and it seemed a pity that such a place should be so deserted. We had a long and steep ride up the direct part of our ascent, which we really had dis-

ficulty in recognizing. It seemed far more abrupt than any similar road we had gone down. The way was not slippery as we expected - not even so much so as the other day. The orchid and bromelia laden trees were very beautiful but I mourned our supposed loss of the ferns. We had two fine banks covered with rich red mosses. We had gone apparently nearly to the top, when we struck again into the gully road, which I suppose we had escaped. It was however there, of full length, tree ferns and all. We had passed Tepenapa at 11, a half hour later than I had set for our latest. It was 11 when we began our ascent and I set three hours for the time necessary. As we got out from the gulley into the district of trees loaded with golden yellow mosses we caught most magnificent views back over the valley. In one grand view we could overlook almost all our wanderings. Though out of sight the out valley before us contained in itself every place we had been to or seen except San Pedro and that was merely over the crest. The further end of the valley was bounded by the great rock masses we had photographed from the hamaca: we could see where Tepenapa, Santa Maria, Santa, all must lie: we could see the finca below Zanita and the green round hill back of this and the round hill on beyond Z. and the location of the hamaca, and of San Pedro. It was besides being an interesting, an exceedingly extended and beautiful view of great green mountains, blue ridges, and bare rock faces. Just before we reached the cross on the road, where the ways diverged and our own again became up grade, we had a momentary excitement. An old Indian man with a baby tied on his back o

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his old wife, with her load, were coming peacefully up, a bull calmly preceding them. When the old man saw us he cried a warning "Toro muy bravo". The toro really did have a good deal of life. The old man hurried forward to undo the lazo about the animals horns and lead him up out of the way. The bull then took matters into his own hands and with a snort and a plunge started wildly away. He dragged the old fellow along at a tearing run down the trail finally whirling him roughly in a heap, while he tore away. He was finally captured however and held in check just beyond the wayside cross, while we went up hill. It was a harder climb than I had remembered. We went up, through the "dismal swamp" grove & then a little ascent until we came out on the llano, where we took a half hour's rest and let the animals eat. From there on the road was easy and mostly down hill. We finally reached Papalo at 7.20 where, after some parleying, the woman who cooked for us before got us a supper. We slept in the town house, the horses being promised for 8 o/c. sharp. ——— In the morning our breakfast, promised for 7 o/c. and for which, in order to hasten them we went at 6.45 was ready at 7.40. We were through however and back in time for our eight o'clock start but there were no signs of horses. Not only so but we were now informed that our 3. a day paid only to Papalo and that it was necessary to make a new arrangement. Against this we protested, but were simply told that no horses would be brought until we paid the prices mentioned. This was characteristically Papaletto and I gave them all a piece

31st of my mind. I refused to pay more than we had agreed and demanded the animals. When they were not forthcoming I told the Presidente they must send us all our stuff, to arrive by 2 p.m. and that I would not pay the mozo hire as the matter was their fault. With this we started off. We had an awful walk of it too. Leaving at 8.30, the boys arrived practically at 12.15 Frank and Ramon at 12.45 and I at 2.- We killed a coral snake along the road. I stopped often on the hot slope and at the water at the end of my descent I stopped, washed my socks, stripped and took a bath. We were all tired and hungry when, at 2.15 we sat down to dinner. Before 3 our things came in fair shape. On our way in our man Corky, to whom really the whole difficulty was largely due, as we had arranged the matter in San Pedro ~~[illegible]~~ passed us on horseback hurrying to town. We understood, of course, that he was on his way with their side of the story but as he passed us he volunteered the quite unnecessary information that there was a sick man in the village and that he was going after remedies! This was ridiculous but we said naught. After 4 p.m. I went to the Jefe, gave him my version, paid him $7.00, the balance due on 13. ($2. daily for animals and 1.00 for mozo - which I felt right) and expressed our sentiments. At the same time I told him to arrange for our transportation to Coixtahuaca for Friday. We were all completely tired and sore but felt the comfort of being clean and in clean clothes. The

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boys and Ramon went swimming in the afternoon. I was busy with mail. Frank broke the welcome news that he was obliged to leave us, assigning certain physical reasons which I did not think necessary to examine into too carefully. He has been all right on the trip and as little bother as could be but the presence of a member who had no particular interest in any part of the work and whose movements were in a certain sense not in our control had been a little hard. —— The next Feb. 1st day was also a busy one. Letters to write, matters to regulate for the Chocho trip, busts &c. to be packed, final trouble with the Papalenos who wanted pay for their forced transportation of my goods (a demand which I absolutely repressed), seeing Frank off on the train, visit to the Judge who had asked to see my pictures, call on the Cura about a letter to the Cura of Usila, all these little things took time and filled up the day. The Jefe secured four paddle horses, two pack animals, a mounted arriero, &c. I paid in full, with nothing else to meet except the pastura on the journey. The price 23 pesos I paid into his hands to avoid all possible difficulty. We were to leave "very early" in the morning. We 2d really had difficulty in getting away at 8.30 We had a fair outfit. Our arriero is a "rurale"; also a Tailor. He lives at Chilon, whence most of the horses came. All but myself were mounted on horses. I had a mule - strong, but lazy. Our old mozo went along on foot. We went out over a broken plain

after crossing the river for perhaps a league until we reached the great sugar hacienda. It was fortunately cloudy and the ride was not unpleasantly hot. The great agave cactuses were notably blooming and their white flowers were attractive. The mimosas (or acacias) were finely out and the air was just in condition for carrying the perfume finely. We soon struck up into the ascent which was one of the longest I have ever made. The road was good but abrupt and constantly an ascent. There were one or two places where it was a limerock, road as that so often is. We began to despair, when we finally at about 1 P.M. really reached the summit and stopped for water and to eat our chickens at the ranchito - La Providencia. Here too we took some fresh tapache. The old woman at whose hut we were sitting is pure Indian but neither Choctaw nor Mixtec, but Aztec of Cordoba. She was bright and talkative. In her output was a little chicken with no well developed feet, which had difficulty in moving about. On their inquiring whether it was born so, she said "yes - The moon made it that way." On my further queruing she said - "The moon makes all the young animals." We could see (San Pedro) Jocotipac through which I had expected to pass but we left it on our left and began again an ascent, which continued with interruptions until we were near sunset. At one point along this route, we passed a cairn: further on, coming to another which was prettily related in position to a tree, I asked Don Manuel why the people placed these stones in a heap. He

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replied with some animation that the people of the Cho-
-cho tarres have done it and that they believe that
if they do not place stones as they pass on their way
to Cuicatlan that they will not return from there
alive." Finding me interested he told me that at
the summit there was a little cross where they stop
and dance as they pass for a similar reason. He
says that (Santa Maria) almoloyas is greatly super-
-stitious in the matter of brujeria and that when they
are gathering sap for mescal they always spill some
onto the ground, for if they do not, the plants will
close to yield sap. —— Before we reached the sum-
-mit and its cross for dancing we found a bad bit of
limestone road, rough and jagged. Here our second pack
animal, which had already several times acted badly
and which was fastened to its "predecessor" by a rope
tied to its tail gave excitement. His pack slid over
under him; plunging, kicking & falling, he dragged
down the unfortunate beast to which he was tied who
struggled also. The old rope tugged and I really ex-
-pected to see the tail dragged out by the roots
and both packs destroyed by the struggling ani-
-mal. Just at the critical moment the rope broke.
The forward animal was quickly composed but
the other kicking and struggling fell & was under
its load of plates and trays. When released it lay
a moment exhausted and I thought it dead.
However it was really unhurt and the loads
appeared also undamaged. —— From the cross
we had a down road. We passed a most interest-
-ing cross & cairn three trunks on our way. From

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a considerable distance we could see the village below us. It was a miserable place, of a few houses widely scattered among their fields. We passed a slope full of dead oak trees, which were more beautifully bromelia-d than any I have seen elsewhere. The houses here are adapted to cold weather. They have low walls of stone, adobe, or logs, and high abruptly-pitched 4-sloped thatched roofs. We found a house where they agreed to supply us with food for man and beast. It was dark when we really stopped & got our pack off. We spread our horseblankets and scrapes to lie on of the house: ate tortillas and grown frijoles inside and then laid down for the night. Flies and cold were both trying. I did not sleep at all: Lonie little: no one much. We got up at four and were long getting ready for departure. Finally, at 5 p.c. we were off. Adios Huautla - town of Mixtecs, Dept. Nochixtlan.

3d. Orozco's list of towns follows: those belonging to the present district of Coixtlahuaca are marked Co. The population given is from the Jefatura's statistics.

Tequistepec - de los Sombreros.	708.	640.	1348
Tepetlapan.	206.	210	416
Capulapan.	70.	74	144
Suchistlahuaca.	539.	453.	992
Otla.	200.	178	378
Sta Mª Natividad	1061	1059	2120
Yucundacua			
Ixcatlan Sta. Maria.	328.	321.	649
Buenavista.	363.	345.	708

Aztatla.	180.	231.	411
Plumas.	389.	341	730
Tepelmeme.	961.	1046	2007
Tlapiltepec.	590.	531.	1121
Jicotlan.			
San Antonio Abad.	173.	201	374
Diopan.	258.	261	519
Tulancingo.	643.	633.	1276

It was fearfully cold. We rode along shivering until long after the sun appeared. We passed over a good deal of limestone country. At several points there were oblong hills of limestone in layers which looked like tiers of steps one behind the other; these were astonishingly overgrown with trees and formed pretty bits of scenery. At one place there were subterranean waters and several sink holes had been formed. In places the soil was a vivid red or brownish clay. We found many birds. Flocks of light gray pigeons were startled from their night rests by our passing. Smaller doves were common enough at places. At an open glade we saw and killed a fine pair of large hawks or small eagles. We passed some little ranches, one of which is called El Zapato from a footprint which is said to be painted on the rocks there. We were delayed by our hunting and so on and it was already quite late when we neared the Cumbre behind which Don Manuel assured us lay Coixtlahuaca. It looked a simple thing to mount it and drop down behind it, but really we had to traverse the whole length

of the rather irregular ridge which seemed interminable. The first ascent was up a long line of white road which is called the Rio Blanco. When we got up we found ourselves on a flat crest of tufa which had trails worn deep in it and which gave out an outrageous and trying reflection. It was while upon this that the way seemed most long. We had seen Natividas, San Cristobal, and the extreme end of the right hand part of Cerro Nahuaca for a long time, before we finally reached the abrupt edge from which we looked down upon the little Ocaceria in its small valley. Its actual development was considerable; its depth little: its streets were laid out with great regularity: its great church was conspicuous with masses of ruin on each side: the square or plaza was bordered on the right by the portales: back of the town and to the right was quite a large campo santo with wall around it and many gravestones, quite apart from the town. Back of all rose the hills of tufa also. The house architecture was that we had observed at Huautla and just before. Two houses at least usually occur in an enclosure: one is the more important - the godhouse, the other the cookhouse. The former has low walls and carefully made, very abrupt four-pitched roof, heavily thatched. The other has an even longer pitched roof and lower walls, so as to almost appear a tent. — We got into the centre of the town something after 11 o'clock. Going at once to the Jefatura we found a young clerk there who was profoundly impressed by my letter being from the Gov

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Martin Gonzales himself, signed with his own sig-
-nature. He at once sent a messenger to notify the
Jefe and placed himself and the whole district en-
-tirely at our disposition. We had observed evidents
signs of an unusual occasion. Music in the church
yard, groups of persons, &c. At about 12 the young
clerk, plainly in perturbation begged me to excuse
him and asked if I would be so good as to accom-
-pany him as thus we would meet the Jefe sooner.
We started: were immediately joined by the
judge and other magnates. Manuel was with me
and the rest of our unfortunate companions
and the criminals stood waiting. We soon saw that
the occasion was a wedding in high life. The bride
dressed in white, with veil and orange blossoms,
was accompanied by her escort of ladies - mother,
godmother, &c. - and the godfather and groom were
flying around with all sorts of necessary odds &
ends of arrangements. The bride was really a nice
looking girl of dark complexion: the groom a
decent young fellow, with a gray wool sombrero
and a linen jacket, cloth trousers, &c. Meantime
our procession had gone to the house of the Jefe
where his majesty appeared. Being introduced to
me he urged our coming in, but I said by no
means to allow me to interrupt his part in the
interesting occasion. He offered to receive me
into his own house, but I refused as we had
so many in our party and only asked a room
in the Municipio. We now all walked solemn

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-ly into the Church, the Jefe and I at the front of the men and immediately behind the women. A ceremony took place just inside the church and then the procession moved down to the high altar. Here an elaborate ceremony was gone through with. The bridal pair knelt with candles in their hands: other great candles were burned; the priest did very important ceremonial acts, among them apparently being the giving of the communion to the pair: two golden chains were fastened crossing around their two necks: a scarf was placed so as to cover both – the head of the woman and the shoulders of the man. All being done we went back to town. I let Manuel go & told him and Louis to have our stuff unloaded. We moved them to the office where the Civil marriage was to be performed. It is also the Post Office and not pretentious. We filled the little room and with some time until the legal form was properly drawn up. This was then read, with the law regarding the Civil marriage, and the business was done. We then walked up to the Jefatura where we spoke at some length about our work & needs. We were told that tomorrow arrangements would be made for our boarding at some private house: that today we would all dine together. Then came an anxious wait. We had not had a mouthful since last night, had gone over a hot and dusty road, had a sleepless night, had no supper to speak of the night before, on the whole were miserable and hungry. Yet time passed and we waited. I went out & gave the muchachos a real

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for eating, whereupon he disappeared for good! At last when I could hardly stand in longer the welcome word was given and off we started. Here was the unhappiest experience of all. We walked past the church, on & on, tired & sore from our Papalo tramp, from our lengthy the dust and heat & air, but we wandered on and on what seemed even to the Jefe an enormous distance. At last we found ourselves at the house of the novia. The yard was full of friends and neighbors as well as the musicians of whom two sets were present - one from stringed instruments, the other brass wind instruments. After a little delay in the yard we were ushered in by the young clerk into the dining room. A long table ran lengthwise of the place: benches were arranged along it; along the centre line of the table ran a series of bases with flowers: between these flower vessels were bottles of wine, catalan, mescal, pulque, tepache, beer, &c., &c. The ladies were already in place. We took the remaining seats, the Jefe sitting at the head of the table opposite the bride, then came the godparents, the parents, &c. &c. Dishes as they came in were politely passed across the table to the ladies opposite: persons waited until all were served. We had a great dinner. Plenty of good bread, sopa, ~~broiled~~ roast, delicious mole, meat with caper sauce, mole prieto, chicken, beans, coffee & all the drinks mentioned. We not only had a pleasant experience not before enjoyed but filled up the void which so long had distressed us. After we ate and were filled a feast was served to the neighbors & friends outside and to the

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musicians. Meantime the room was cleared & soon there were sedate dances by drunken dancers going on inside. As this had relatively little interest for me I went out and sat down to see the fun outside. The boys went down to the municipio to work at their bird. &c. I got talking with the drunkard outside and got me to declare that he had a beautiful idol of quentaro a foot high. He promised to show it to me after he had eaten. While waiting for him I struck up an acquaintance with a very drunken man who insisted that Mexicans can't speak Spanish: that they only mouth the words but lack purity, grammar and elegance. Also here much to my surprise appeared the rascal who sold us our horses last year at Oaxaca. It appears he lives here altho he claimed last year to be from Juchitan. When drunkard No. 1 had drunken enough and eaten we started off to see his idol. My loving friend No. 2. went with me hugging my arm. I was greatly disappointed in what I saw though it has an interest of its own. It was a coarse, cellular, gray (almost white) lava rock: it was only a head but considering the material the work was truly fine: there had apparently never been a body: the piece was heavy. The old man has a fictitious idea of its value and we left him. My drunken friend at once told me that he had a much finer & larger idol - a vara long - at his house

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and we started to go there together. We were obliged to stop at a tienda on the way and cement friendship. Arrived at his home, which was really a decent place, we found that he was a Dulceio named Juan Gonzales. His vaunted idol turned out to be another great stone head: it was of a red sandstone or other coarse grained material; it was somewhat larger than life: the work on it is fairly good and striking considering the material: the piece was cemented into the wall of his home. When asked where it was found he took me with some drunken mystery to a spot in his field where he showed me an excavation which lays bare some curious and interesting vaults of stone. This I name for later examination. The head was found in it. He was anxious to have me put up money to complete the excavation, going whacks on the find. He is crazy over subterranean. He told me later in his house that he knows there is gold buried under the floor of his great room. He knows it but doesn't know where. His ground for assuming this appears to be that a Cuna once lived here and they always bury gold. He claims to have already dug under two lines of tiles and wants me to take a hand in the excavating, paying & dividing. He has a bright and sweet little son whose name is Antonio (Gonzales) going on seven who can recite several little pieces with a good deal of elocutionary effect greatly to Juan's delight. The

José Ma. Ortiz: Dominican. — Coixtahuaca.
José Trinidad Visibañiz: Cura "
Juan Gonzales. "
Pedro Perez: in San Pedro de San Pablo, Tepexoluca.

little fellow was made to go through his repertoire for my benefit. Then the decent wife was ordered out to serve coffee and bread, which I was obliged to take ere I could depart. It was now really after dark and I hurried to the Municipio to look after my neglected family. I found the room locked, dark, and empty. So I decided to go over and see the Cura as I heard that he has a collection of antiquities. I found the Curato to be up a desolate and old flight of stone steps. Ushered into the sitting room I found the Cura, with another more elderly priest ~~man~~ whom I supposed to be a visitor. I explained that I had called for information, &c. The priest says that he no longer has a collection: some of his pieces he sold "for good prices" to D. Salogren: others he has sent up to the City of Mexico. He has left "only a few large stone heads, which were too heavy to send elsewhere." (These are undoubtedly of the nature of those I had seen.) He has just now got two pieces, from San Cristobal, of a black pottery: it is polished and smooth faced. There was a food dish and a little water vessel: both were of one ware: the former was undecorated but of neat form with sharp angles or ridges. The other has some incised line decoration. Probably both came from one burial place. — Supper was announced and we went out to a table set for three, where I took only a bit of cold chicken and fried egg. I found here that the older man is a frair a Dominican, the only member of the monastery

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He has been in several interesting places and gave me some points. —— At San Bartolome (Teposcolula) a Mixtec town he assures that some ancient carvings are built into the pillars of the town house. —He assures that there are (or were) many mss. formerly in the Church archives at Petapa some of which he suggests might interest me, if I should pass there some time —— In the sixties he ministered to the Jicaques at San Mateo del Mar and in 1870 was more or less at San Francisco. He says at that time he saw at San Mateo a thing that greatly interested him: in a certain celebration they use two native musical instruments, one of a turtle shell, the other called sam-pon-a. This is a musical bow which is made of the "spine" of a pine, with a cord: it is set with one end in the mouth, the other in the hand and played with another "spine". The celebration in which this was used was a definite pantomime, he believing of an historical character. The performers begin by forming a circle and saluting each other: they are called to sudden attention; a discussion appears to ensue: a search or investigation then follows; &c., &c. —— The Cura thinks my maguey paper document is at Ixcatlan. This pueblo is of Tcotitlan, though nearer here than to that cabecera. He says that it represents the combats between Tecomaxca and Ixcatlan. It was copied some years ago by Govt.

Photographs: Chocho Country.

109 Antonio Zacarias. #7.
110
111. José Cruz Angel. #11.
112.
113. José Ma. Cruz. #12.
114.
115. José Santiago Giron. #30.
116. Giron Salinas ——— Bush 57.
117. Patricio Lopez. #37.
118.
119. ~~~~~~~~~~ } doubtful identity
120.
121. Faustino Maldonado. #49.
122.
123. Cajetano Lopez. #50.
124.
125. Alejandro Parsan. #51.
126.
127. Antonio Lopez. #58. Bush 55.
128.
129. Trinidad Lopez. #66. Bush 56.
130.
131. Bank: house top. 4×5.
132. " outside 5×8.
133. " in shade 5×8.
134. Cairn and tree on road to Coixt. 4×5.
135. Cross " 4×5.
136. Market at Coixt. on Sunday 4×5.

order and I understood him to say that he has seen the copy. — I can not understand all that he says but I think he says that interesting burial caves have been found near San Juan Viejo (where) among the relics were wooden masks and pieces or all of feather dress. — The Cura has somewhere (though he looked for it in vain) an Aztec book and the old Dominican has a mss. which he considers either Aztec or Mixtec. These I must look up. — Two affectionate and pretty beings, a little boy and girl, brother and sister, call the Cura papacito and I imagine with some reason. It was interesting to go out from the house through some of the great vaulted passages of the old monastery. —— When I got home I found my boys there: they went hungry to bed, as I did not know where to go for food and it was late. But we all slept well, on petates laid on top of tables. Our room is a fine great room, with central doorway, tile floor, tiles topped benches running around, little light holes, one in the door and one in the wall. We mount to enter the room, by two or three stone steps and sitting at the open door look out upon a clean, great, corral belonging to the municipio, through the great doorway with a guard and over the town square (out of sight) at the quaint old Church. ——

4th. We got up much refreshed and I spent some time writing up my notes. It was Sunday and plaza

137. Ball play in corral: Coixt. 4×5.
138. " " 4×5.
139. Oxen with timber. " 4×5.
140. Gregorio Gomez: Tepelmeme: #88. Bust 58.
141. "
142. Felipe Bautista; Coixt. #94.
143. "
144. Esteban Perez: Suchix: # Bust 59.
145. "
146. Houses in Coixtlahuaca: 8×10.
147. General view. " 8×10
✓148. Church " 5×8
✓149. " " 5×8
150. Miguel's baby " 5×7.
151. Cock-fight. " 4×5.
152. Oak tree with bromelias: Huautla. 8×10.
153. Cactus: on ascent from Cuicatlan. 4×5.
154. Palms: La Providencia. 4×5.
155. Aguacate tree: Cuicatlan. 8×10.
156. Bigotilla tree: " 8×10.
157. " flowers. " 5×7
158. Flor del Carnival " 5×7

202. Juana Jimenez. #14.
203. Coix.
204. Catarina Garcia #24
205 "
206. Ma. de la Luz Juarez. #25
207. "

The Plaza here is really a very large one and while, for that very reason it presents a deserted appearance on ordinary days it is a scene of animation on Sundays. While it is a general market its specialty is sombreros which are neatly made of palma in all this region. These hats the men work at as they walk along in the roads; they are made in the Jails; they are worked at in the Pueblos in the Municipio. They sell at 4 pesos a dozen. The Jefe says the trade in the Plaza is about 8000 a month - chiefly in sombreros. The pueblo of Tequistepec is called - "of sombreros". Tenates of this region are usually plain, but those of Excaltan are prettily woven with color designs on the natural palm background. From shredded palm men twine rope or lazos; we met three men on the road who were twisting such. I spent some time at my note book and then we tried to get work under weigh. It took some time to get matters to going and it was fully eleven before everyone was got into order. We then worked until nightfall stopping for a dinner at 3 p.m. The Jefe completely forgot his promised private house boarding arrangement and we hunted up a little tienda where they give us quite decent meals at 1½ reales. The man of the tienda is our most efficient helper at work tho I do not know just what office he holds. The Chief of Police and Town Presidente are both broken reeds. We pushed things as well as we could and secured 43 men and 8 women during the day. Little Antonio Gonzales came around during the afternoon and we went to their house after supper to buy some dulces. Juan had sobered down and was in a somewhat shamed mood. Our mozo and arriero

did not get away at 4 this morning as planned, but were around all day. I paid off the boy and settled the pastura bill of the man. They were around two or three times, the last one after dark to tell me that they would arrive at 4 o'clock tomorrow morning, to rap the bugle signal on my door. I was awake at the hour for "the funny little man" but he did not appear until full daylight and they got away only at almost six o'clock ——— An old man who was begging by showing his hand attracted my attention. He is a Chocho from Otla: his left hand is curiously mis-shapen, with little buds for fingers. I suggested a mold being made. When Ramon came to make it he found the man was hexdactylic in his right foot and this we made also. The extra toe is perfectly well formed and of the size of the one preceding it. Except that it is crowded a little outside the normal line of the foot it would attract no attention. The case was, so far as Ramon could learn from the individual - who spoke little Spanish — a sporadic one. ———

5th. No sooner were our retainers gone than we saw patriotic demonstration beginning. The brass band was climbing with clumsy difficulty to the roof of the Presidencia, the national banner was planted, and at seven the church bells were loudly rung. Music followed - the National Hymn being the first piece. This band consists almost entirely of boys about 15 years old. The director and one of the players is a man grown: the rest are boys. One of these named Fabian was much interested in our work yesterday and helped me considerably with instruments, &c. He visited us as our room afterward and was very curious in regard to the

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molos, a curiosity which Don Manuel promptly and vigorously rebuked! —— I spent some time in setting &c. befor beginning measurements in order to give time for the crowd to gather. We were fortunate in having this day of celebration follow after the Sunday plaza. Otherwise the plaza would have been really empty. As it was we kept fairly busy from ten until two o'clock. We made a good lot of negatives and two busts. We left Ramon and Manuel at work on these, to go to the dinner at the house of the novio where we fared well though not equally with last Saturday. We sat opposite the bridq, next to whom sat her mother and her father's mother. The resemblance between the young woman and her mother was really very striking. The "mayordomo" of the feast was an old jockey of Oaxaca. He is anxious to make a trip with us as general packer, horse master, &c. — There is a young man here, Don Pablo, who is a collector of relics and has some good things. He is unfortunately in touch with Leon and Sologuren having a brother (also here at present) who is a pawn shop man in Oaxaca. They have sold some things at outrageous prices to American tourists, &c. and have their ideas up. He told me of graves, ruins, &c. and wants fanciful backing in excavation, &c. He appears to be the one who got the little golden frogs of which six went to Oaxaca. He claims that they were only some out of twenty-one and that he has the remaining fifteen. For these he wants the sum of 300 pesos. He tells of a Chocho dictionary ms. and an old hieroglyph ms. of many pages. These he claims to have sent out for, to show me tomorrow. We shall see whether there

will any business come of all this talk. — we ran the number of measured subjects up pretty well before we went to the dinner. Afterwards I went around to make two or three additional sets. It was getting near dark. Last Saturday at the feast I had met a little fellow with pock markings who had been rather oppressive in friendliness and who now took great delight in seeing others measured and declaring that he must be exempted. I had rather favored his claims as I did not consider him a suitable subject. Here however he had another person with him to whom he called my attention, remarking that here was a person for measuring. On my calling up his subject I met with curiously unexpected resistance. The man was little, well dressed, and a decent enough fellow apparently but he would not be measured. I insisted and he resisted; the matter became truly warm. Authority of course ranged itself on my side. I refused to proceed and started away; the police took him in charge and at last he declared himself more than willing to be measured. Though he took it pleasantly enough it was plain he was trying to make the best of a bad matter. As soon as he was done his foolish companion to whose jocularity he owed his unpleasant experience volunteered and though it had to be done by matchlight his measures were made. I then went into the room and we were just ready to go to supper. We found the two silly fellows at the door. Señor we would speak to you a moment; then followed a most dreary and desolate tale. They were young teachers waiting an appointment and are with a family. It would be dreadful for them to be taken away or put in arms

They nearly cried as they plead and were hard to convince that there was no harm in the matter. Finally after long explanations and discussion they insisted that I must go to the house of one of them – the one-time refractory, to take pulque. We went three abreast each little fellow talking one of my "bragitos" "queridos". As we went they alternated in admiring exclamations – what a maestro! how fine! how amiable! Say Severo – was ever such! &c., &c. At the house, which was very decent and neat I had to see the mother and two little ones who would be left behind in case of conscription; also the cloth bought at Tehuacan, which had to be determined as American or English and for quality. Then the pulque. Then accompaniment back to my room: in vain, I suggested that I had agreed to meet the company at supper. No I must be seen back to my own door, then I might go where I liked. I had gone forth with them and until I was again where I had been taken from they were legally responsible for my whereabouts! ——— In the evening we started from supper table to go to the novios, but found the company on the road to the Plaza to finish their night. The plaza was lighted up with various bonfires and the Otla band was playing at the door of the Jefatura. The boys went off to set traps and I sat visiting. Lorie developed. It was a fine moonlight night and I sat until quite late. The band was not bad for a little Indian town. ———

6th. The boys were off at 5.30 for a hunt and were back at 7.30 with seven birds. After breakfast a table in idols set in and then I got to measuring. Before noon my 100 men were done, photos. of an unusual lot made, and the five bristo were done on

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under weight. We were fortunate indeed in getting two of our Sunday subjects into an power again. Otherwise we would have run short on that part of our work. The type here seems to me pretty fairly defined. The stature is usually small: the face tends to leanness and roundness, with a maximum breadth at the cheek bones greater than the skull width; the nose is wide (sometimes 100) with a fat flattened tip; this with increasing age tends to become longer and even aquiline: the eyes are widely separated and in some cases are ½ Mongoloid: in many perhaps the most cases they are however notably horizontal; the hair is often inclined to curl, more so than my blankets show, as I often marked straight hair which later I found on the rear part of the top of the head to be quite curly. There is also a quite strong tendency to thinness of hair on the top of the head: this too is greater than shown on the blankets. On the whole this population is considerably, when told to stand up straight, they are likely to cower and bend at the knees, humble, &c., &c.

The relics most commonly brought in are those characteristic of the Mixteca Alta generally. The little figures heads and beads in greenstone being frequent. There are also labrets, spearheads, knives, &c. of obsidian: there are celts: the big stone heads have already been referred to; Don Pablo showed a large, narrow bodied, flaired blade, thick, copper celt or chisel: of pottery I have seen few specimens. He claims to have sold one jarra for 125 pesos and has one little pitcher of moderately graceful form which has a red ground and geometrical decoration in black and orange: (this he holds probably at an extraordin

Juan Gonzalez

any price: he claims to have an extraordinary string of jadeite beads, which I have not yet seen. —

Native names of the Chocho Pueblos.

Tequistepec. San Miguel. Nā-nin-gi. {cerro de chichopaxtli (otate)

Tepetlapan. Santiago. Ā-tin-dar-hā {sobre peña-pintorio

Capulapan. Santa Cruz.

Suchistlahuaca. San Cristobal.

Otla. San Geronimo.

Natívitas Sta Ma.

Yucundacua. Santa Catarina. tūnq-ñā = {alias cerro

Ixcatlan. Sta. Ma. sū-dā

Buenavista. Concepcion shā-rē-shā-shī. = pueblo of the Mgin

Ayotla. San Miguel.

Plumas (Ihuitlan). Santiago.

Tepelmeme. Sto. Domingo. Ñā-sē (Cerro amarillo)

Tlapiltepec. San Mateo.

Jicotlan. Magdalena

San Antonio Abad. gnīs-ī-nā. {llano abajo cerro

Tiopan. San Francisco.

Tlacotepec (Plumas) La Natividad.

Tulancingo. San Miguel. Ninga-singō {rio —

Plumas is divided by one street into two parts. —
Ihuitlan, Tlacotepec.

Coistlahuaca: San Juan. Ging-tē = llano de culebras.

Houses: Usually occur two together in one enclosure with from one to three or four outhouses of various kinds. Some of the houses have neatly laid stone walls: others have these covered quite with plaster: in many cases the wall is laid below upon a line of slabs set on edge: upon these is built the wall of split poles set upright. Posts are planted at intervals for supports: after the split poles are set in place they are lashed to horizontal poles-: the strips with which the lashing is done are bound vertically about these cross poles. The thatch made of ~~[illegible]~~ (?) or palm comes down well below the top line of the walls. The palm stalks may form a comb of projecting points as in my Tilantongo type: the crest may be bound over with pencas of maguey: or the whole roof may be covered with these. The roofs are characterised by steep pitching and are four sloped. A slab set on edge forms a sill or a stone may be set flat as a step with the sill behind it formed of a slab of wood set on edge. The thatch over the door of the house may be cut away. The walls built of stone are often plastered on the inside and the plastering may be painted or otherwise decorated. The roof is supported by an elaborate and closely con-structed framework of poles over which the thatch, which is thick and well made, is placed in the usual way. Sometimes as at Huautla the top crest of thatch is weighed down at its ends by lines (one on each slope) of not very large and heavy stones. ——— For reproduction: A rectangular space nearly rectangular with two main houses at almost right angles. One of these houses is the main godhouse. It has the foundation of stones, with up-right pole walls & cross support stick. There are five up-right posts at intervals along the front wall, two of which form the doorposts. A stone step & a slab of wood as the door sill. The other house is at right angles to the

Thatch-edge - 18°. 9'
" " 28°. 6'
Heights at end 18°. 5'

B. Ht. stones: 1. 5.
10.
1.5.
1.4.

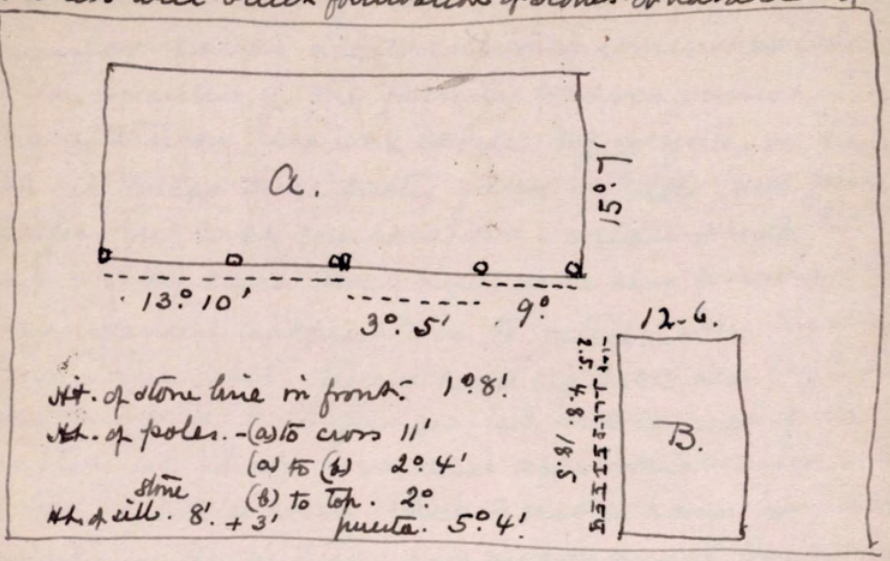
Thatch: 15. 3.
19. 10.

Top of thatch 12. 10.

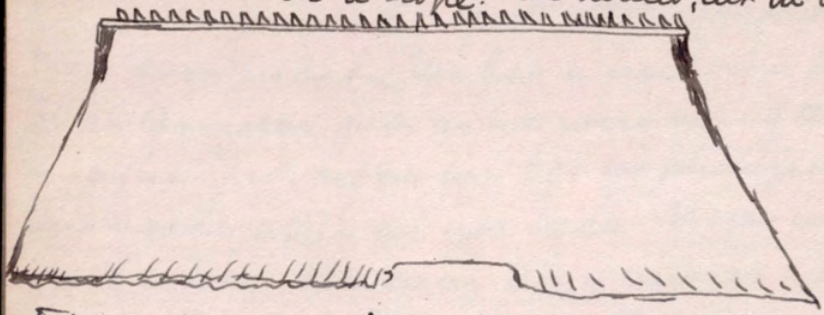
Miguel G. Guzman,
Coiztahuacan.

J.S.

former and smaller: it has a less well-built wall of poles on a less well built foundation of stones. It has a crest of



mesquite, while the former has a comb of palm stalks: a small cross rises from the middle of the comb on the larger house. The end slopes of the larger house are noticeably sloped while those of the smaller are almost vertical. Between the two houses is a hen house of stones, largely "dug-out" as it lies on a slope. We noticed, cut in the soft



tufa rock at the side of the house a neat square way with steps: asking about it we found that it was a cueva for sombrero-wearing. Descending it proved to be a little cavern of suitable size for one or two persons to seat themselves in it. On the floor of it was a flat stone for a seat: on the

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wall was incised a cross. The place is used as a southern weaving cave on account of its humidity. Similar caves are constructed everywhere where some member of the family weaves plain hats.— The afternoon here was spoiled by gayeties in the Corral. A great three party game of pelota, with four players in each company was arranged with $5. put up by each. Cock fights were also arranged. The arrangement appears to be to interlard the two sports. First some ball, then a cock fight, &c. The Jug Civil was umpire and judge. We saw enough of the matter in short time and afterward started out to do a little work. Picked out a horse for photographing, description and measurement. The women in it were so scared that I thought best before measuring to have some one explain and send for the Chief of Police. We lost a good deal of time there and so did not have time for making further photographs. When we got back to our home we found the sports still attractive, but they soon ended. We had a visit from our friend Juan Gonzales just as we were going to dinner, another just before we left for photographing, and again after we got back. He was in a worse intoxicated state each time and at the last visit indulged in a lot of the usual Mexican knowledge of English: in fact he rivalled Mamani's maiden somnambulistic efforts. While we have done well I feel that things are a little ragged at the edges tonight and wish they were a little more tightly closed up. —— There have been no arrangements made so far as I

Pablo Telesforo Espejel
Coixtlahuaca.

c/o Don Manuel Gamboa
Teotlan.

Casiano Velasquez
de Ojeda —
Jefe de policia Coixtlahuaca.

know) for my proposed trip to the pueblos tomorrow. So we will probably have time enough to do some-
-thing then. —— ~~We lay late~~ ~~as usual~~ ~~Louis lay~~ As he was at his plates until 11 last night. The rest of us were up at to work-
-ing at busts, plates, blanks, &c. I wrote letters to Mother and Jennie Lloyd Jones. There was some little business in idols, &c. but the bulk of the day was given up to bringing up odds & ends. I secured my Census of the District; also the native names of the towns so far as they appear to have any; also the vocabulary: finished the measurement of women; had a few lacking photos. made: saw the Jefe about horses: boxed the busts; &c, &c. Altho we have fared very well here and the Secretario (Don Miguel) and the Jefe of Police have done well by us in our work I am glad to get through and leave here. There is nothing picturesque or striking in the life or ap-
-pearance of the people. Even women present little in the way of dress: they are generally in calicoes and cottons made on civilized looms. Rarely one may be seen with a pleated black woolen enagua and occasionally a blanket of gray unbleached stuff instead of a rebozo. The rebozo is however prac-
-tically universal. The regular way of carrying little babies here is in the arms, in front, tucked out of sight in the rebozo ends. It seems that men and women both make sombreros and the cuera is usually occupied by the two together. The sombrero manufacture and the raising of wheat are the great industries of the District. To-
-day too the pelota and cock-fighting went on. Upon my learning that Nieva would be work here tomorrow I expressed surprise and the opinion that they blame

Miguel Jiménez - Coixtlahuaca

here all the time. Oh no! Mumow it is not allowd. We must work else where would we get food to eat.—
8th — We had hard work getting our horses arranged last night. Finally however four were secured, the owner of the best one going with us on foot: a foot mozo for the Camera: a man with three burros for carga — all were arranged for and paid for to the Residente. We planned to leave at 3 a.m. and to try to push through in the one day. We packed up all and were in bed at 9.— After we were in bed Don Pablo came with his copper axe and polychrome jar to sell me. I took them at $15. his first price being 20. and paid only 10 — down — this to secure, if possible, Pablo's turning up at Teotitlan. I got up at 2.30 and routed up the boys: no signs of horses or journey: after getting poor Don Miguel out of his bed and making a general demonstration we got things started. Finally, at 4.40 we were ready and sallied out. We had better animals than usual and our man was not afraid to push them. He was constantly urging us on — "Why dont the boys want to go fast?" "Don't you want to get there at a good hour?" &c. &c. Under this gentle stimulus we reached Huautla at 8.30 There we stopped for breakfast and feeding the horses. We started on again at 9.30 and pushed right through. As we came down the great slope it was blazing and blisteringly hot. The Tapiche seemed a long time coming after we first sighted it. It was really the only part of the road that seemed long. We drew up — I did — at the house in Cuicatlan at 3.40, just eleven

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hours after starting. I was tired and lay down to rest: the boys went swimming. In the evening we did a variety of little odds and ends, exchanging plates &c. — In a flat topped hill, part of the big loma this side of Coixtahuaca, our man Miguel Jimenez, told me there is a great cave with a vast salon, all finely made, but that no one dares enter it: it is bad. — He is not of Coixtahuaca, though now living there: he is really of Concepcion - Buena Vista and he says in his property there is a pretty cave, "finely made", with a little line of water falling into a natural basin. In this cave he says he has found figures of idols and beautifully made greenstone beads. From his description the cave has been but little explored and there ought to be other things found. — He says at Tiopam is an idol of stone, the size of a man, too large to be moved - I am not sure whether in a cave or no. — He says almost no one in Concepcion speaks the Chocho: now and then perhaps some old woman may be found who does so. That many more in Coixtahuaca speak the idioma than in Concepcion. — At the big cairn I asked why he did not place a stone and why others did. He had no belief in it and asserts that others place them because thus they believe they will quit themselves of weariness. We noticed several other cairns nearer Cuicatlan than that I mentioned before. In two cases these were in pairs at some yards or rods apart: with a cross midway between them where flowers or leafy branches are laid. In these cases, the

centre about which the larger coin is built up is a curiously formed natural rock or stone —

Puebla, &c.

Childrensday — when one says —

Como te llamas?
Como castañas.

Como te deceis?
Como lombrices.

On seeing the rising moon —

Alli está la luna
Comiendo su tuna
Tirando su cascara,
Por la laguna.

On noticing the sun —

Alli está el sol
Comiendo su col
Tirando su cascara
Por el corridor.

As nickname and in sport they call potatoes or papas, patas. (Manuel)

9th. We were up and busy betimes hoping to catch the train North. We had a caller who desired to look over the Album. In reality he showed more interest in it than anyone I have yet shown it to in this Country. Finally, deciding that our baggage could not arrive in time for the train I sent the boys to the Station to send Anselmo's money Order. Hardly were

they gone than the old man appeared. We hastily packed up our boxes and started them off. If only the boys had got back in good season we would have got away. The Jefe de la Estacion however was very slow and we had still a day to wait. We got through packing and ate dinner. Meantime Ramon was making a reproduction of a little foot. —— The subject was a boy of some six years: there is an older brother in the family who is also affected. There was much difficulty in getting the case, for both mother and child were much scared. The older boy who works in a field at a distance we could not get at all: the mother denies that he is affected but everyone else tells a straight story in the matter. The foot is a ~~right~~ left foot: it has three toes: (a) the great toe; (b) a second toe, widely separated from the preceding; (c) the small toe. The great toe plainly is a coalescence of the great toe proper and the second, though it shows no actual cleft; it has however great breadth and the nail is of great width; a slight —— irregularity along the distal surface suggests the duplication. The next toe is plainly a coalescence of the third and fourth toes; the tips are separated; the third bears no nail, while the fourth is well nailed. The little toe is normal. The left hand has the third and fourth fingers joined to the last joint but is otherwise normal. It is said that the larger boy has both feet affected and that they are clearly and well defined bifid - "lobster claws". ——

After dinner we all went down to the river for a good swim. Leaving the boys there we went

to look up a "ferromeron" named Maximiano Roque. He is said to have a small arm with a dwarf hand at the proper place for the elbow. His house is up near the Ojo de Agua Caliente. This led Ramon to tell me of Puroandero. This is between Cuitzeo & Pejamo and appears to be interesting. There are a number of springs there of water too hot to be comfortable to the hand. In their midst is a cold spring of water which is not usable. (Probably it is alkaline.) There is also a mud volcano: a little opening from which the mud bubbles or shoots up. On one occasion he plugged up the usual vent and there was soon opened another one in the mud mass. —— Maximiano was not at home and so we left word for him to come around at 7. We noticed several trees for photographing in the morning. One an aguacate, loaded with fruit; another is the tree with most curious buds and lovely rose pink brushes for flowers + it is called flor de Carnaval (= carnestolienda); another brush with pretty flowers orange and yellow is called bigotilla ~~or carnestoliendo~~ espuela de Caballero; colonin is called also by the Mexican name zompantle. —— Ramon tells me that the making of obscene figures is done at San Pedro; that there are many forms and that their manufacture and sale are punishable. They are made in various sizes, down to the smallest conceivable. They represent a range including normal sexual relations, sodomy, abuse, bestiality. They are usually concealed in some apparently innocent exterior, the usual

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being a hippopotamus or a turtle, sometimes a pig, &c. &c. The sale of obscene books is also prohibited but is carried on, rather especially upon trains. There is a considerable range of these, of various sizes and they are usually illustrated. A favorite one is the Mysterios del Vaticano and this name appears to be a general term for the whole class of literature.

— Maximiano came around after supper (or rather we sent around and brought him) and we made our mold. He is apparently part negro part Indian, a mixture not uncommon hereabouts. He appears to be the isolated case in his family, no members of the preceding or succeeding generations being affected as he. He is 47 years old, of average size and development. He has his right arm well developed. His upper left arm, to the elbow appears of the same length as the other altho perhaps a little underdeveloped in musculature: there is but a slight distance from the elbow to the end of the arm in which are two dents or dimples. From the end of the arm, on one side is developed a finger, or thumb, that rather resembles a great toe: perhaps the whole prominence might rather to be called a hand. It bears a single nail: next to this nailed part comes a line of little tubercles or swellings form in number diminishing in size and definiteness. There is voluntary movement of the elbow and easy compelled movement of the little hand.

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the arm is very hairy above the elbow, as is also, apparently, the normal arm.

10th. We got away with no events of any importance. Louie made some photographs of trees and flowers for the St Louis series. The train was on time and might have been fuller than it was. Still we had no too much room and the ride was a very hot one. There was an English party on board with whom I struck up no acquaintance. Ramon told me that the "mysteries" could be bought and we bought one – the smallest of its sort at 3r. others were accessible at higher prices. The one we bought was bad enough at any price. The outside cover, much to my surprise was illustrated in a way to suggest the contents. Just what satisfaction is to be found in reading the stuff I could not see. This reminds me that I forgot to note that Ramon says the figures and groups are given as presents from men to women and vice versa and that among those who give and receive they are much prized. He also tells a personal and professional experience: one man came to him and wanted a cast made of his member: on Ramon's refusal he urged it offering 5 pesos for the work, which was to be sent as a gift to a woman. Ramon says he did not make it.

We arrived at San Antonio at 2 o/c. It was a hot, blazing, disagreeable station. We got our Lis gun, took out the plaster and got animals for carrying it out to Tcoutlan; but we looked in vain for the coach. Finally, after trying in vain to secure a mozo at the station to carry a letter to the Jefe, I started up to San Antonio

to get a mozo to carry a letter over to the Jefe. I found the Municipio locked and waited an hour nearly for the Presidente to appear. Just before he came the long-looked-for coach arrived and I told the driver we were four and started to mount. He said for me to wait: that he would get my companions and pick me up afterward. It was a long time ere he returned. Going to enter the coach I found to my surprise no companions within - solely one disagreeable Mexican, who had got into the train with us in Cuicatlan. The coachman informed me that the boys would not come with him as he had no order from me. I tried to move him to go back to the Station - five minutes each way, offering extra money - but time was suddenly very precious to both him and the other passenger and he point blank refused. I implored, begged but all in vain. I must see the Jefe to arrange for tomorrow's trip, but it was unpleasant to leave the boys to their fate. I mounted the coach & we toiled along at a snail's pace over hot little hills on a gravel road a long hour and a half to the town of Teotitlan - as mean a cabecera as San Carlos. I hastily descended at "the hotel" and hurried off to the Jefatura. There I found the Jefe gone to Mexico and a weak-kneed, weak backed town Presidente acting in his stead. I first spoke of my "left" companions. They sent an order to the cochero to go for them and recd. the lying excuse that he had broken a wheel. They then (now a little before 5) sent an order to the San Anto-

-nio authorities to send them ants or animals. I told my errand and ordered animals for the morrow. Here they assured me that there were no animals suitable for the Sierra and that it would be impossi-ble to secure any until the day after tomorrow. To this I replied emphatically that if the thing was impossible, I would not waste my time here but would go back to Puebla. Having made this happy progress I went to the Hotel where the smiling landlady who had told me the room with four beds would cost a peso now told me she had no room for four beds, would give me separated rooms with two beds each for the modest sum of one peso each bed. To any such Hotel Humbug scheme I refused to listen. I was told to do better elsewhere if I could and started out to hunt the other "Hotel". As I was leaving, a gentleman wished to know if I wished to buy antiquities. Going to his house I saw quite a lot of stuff. The bulk was fragmentary pottery. There were a number of quite large heads - 2 or 3 inches across, many of them with tusks quite suggestive of Haloc, though none I think had the eye rings. Some have traces of color — red, black, blue or yellow & in some cases three of the colors are on one piece. Some of these pottery heads were a little like those from the Medellin & Vera Cruz district, large and coarse with big ear spools, though with less delicately formed nose, etc. There were large numbers of legs of tripods in bird, animal, and human forms: among these were some of lizard or crocodile pattern. One head of stone about two inches or so in height had the bottom (neck) cut squarely off as if there had never been more to it. He had a magnificent

cloth beating club of fine grained dark stone with the handle made of the same piece: one of its four faces was ribbed lengthwise. He had a disk of greenstone of fair quality some inch and a half or so in diameter, neatly polished and pierced with a single perforation. The gem however of his stock was a fine piece of light green stone, worked into a slope forehead, flat nosed, face with a curious curved or angular line running down each cheek and on to the chin. These last three pieces I bought at 5.- When I got up to the second hotel I found they had but one bed and so went to hunt up Don Pedro Barrios' house. Here we found a comfortable room with doors opening both onto the patio and the street. Here there were soon made up for us four nice fresh cots. I sat outside, after ordering cena for seven o'clock in the pleasant evening air. After seven I ceased to enjoy it, tho the night was magnificently clear and the air fine. But my companeros came not. The men came with the plaster and announced that they tried to get the boys to come on the burros but that they refused as they did not know my wish. To tell the truth their thoughtfulness is becoming somewhat oppressive. Time passed. I sat my cena later: Don Pedro and I talked long. I made two or three futile demonstrations. I became desperate at 10 and shortly after Don Pedro prevailed upon me to go to rest, saying he would bring the boys around if they came. Just as I got through to my joy they appeared. It was really

quite eleven o'clock when we were done. They were full of excitement over a severe battle which they witnessed between the Station agent and his wife. Drunkenness, reckless shooting, biting, clubbing formed part of the interesting and disgusting narrative. The man finally took $6,000 of the company's money and decamped. It was after nine o'clock when the San Antonio authorities got around with horses though it must have been little, if any, more than six, when the order arrived. ——— Among the specimens shown me were two or three clumsy fat bodies, with heads broken away. They showed curious development of the arms & hands, along the fat sides: two of them wore neck rings from which hung at intervals little pendants, apparently metal bells. Asked about gold objects the man said they were rarely found: some year ago a little lizard of gold was found. All these specimens claimed to be local and to come from mounds of artificial origin ——— The morning was a fine clear one. We looked at the little market after breakfast. Chiefly

11th small stocks of fruits and vegetables, among which watermelons were conspicuous. There were a good many Indian buyers but the plaza is not really full until about noon. While we were looking around a man appeared with the announcement that he had the pack animals ready at Don Pedro's house. We hurried thither and began our packing. There were two mules: the bulk of our

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