Frederick Starr Papers

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38 of 57 notebooks

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1902. Mexico. Sept-Oct. No 2.

Frederick Starr. (38)
University of Chicago.
Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

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to keep me busy through the early afternoon. I Sept. 26th sent Manuel out to hunt for Filiberto and Ramon and I myself went to call on Alberto Sontoscoy. He was really pleased to see me and we talked at length over my list of authors, which with his help is certainly in more wholesome condition. He promised to send me his own portrait and those of two others who reside here that I put on my list as his advice. He gave me a copy of his "Nayarit" as I left. — From here I began a search for Padre Arevalas. He is no longer at the College of the Jesuits. After some search I found him at 36 Calle del Arcipelo. He has finally got all his objects up from Zapotlan and made an exhibit of his collection at the Exposition held here this Spring. So his things are in better shape than I have ever seen them. He has got hold of the stone blades that Powell omitted when he secured Don Pepe's collection for me + which have been on my list since. I was not much surprised to find that it was from him that Bates bought the hump-backed, tatooed-faced figure the other day — nor to find in his hands the beautiful great red obsidian blade to which he referred. The father showed me a demonstration apparatus of earthquake + volcanic phenomena which he has devised and gave me a copy of his paper on Vulcanism. We arranged for a

Is it worth republishing? Santiscoy. ——

Arte, / Vocabulario, / y Confessionario /
en el / Idioma Mexicano, / Como se usa en
el Obispado de Guadalaxara, / Compuestos /
por El Br. D. Geronimo Thomas de Aquino, /
Cortes, y Zedeño, Clerigo ------
---- Con las Licencias necesarias: /
En el Imprenta del Colegio Real de San Ygna-
-cio de la Puebla de los Angeles. / Año de 1765.

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little work on the collection tomorrow morning. ——
Just before supper was over Fidiberto and Francisco
appeared and I wrestled for more than an hour in
trying to make up my mind what I ought to
do in his case. — It was a rush then to get to
the Templo to see how Victor and Ramon were. Both
were there and several others, though meeting
was over and the company in part dispersed.
The boys are well back in the midst of a round
with the Romanists. —— Referring to the remedies
which Wilson had taken down Victor gave me two
or three recent cases. Thus (a) when one has a stom-
-ach trouble fresh chicken excrement, especially
the white yellow is taken in chocolate. (b) for tina, when
the head is full of it, freshly dropped black cow-dung

while still warm, is smeared over the whole head liberally, while bound up with a cloth, to remain until a cure is effected. (c) under plasters, to cure granos on the face, fowl's excrement. This was done in Ramon's own case. ———————————— We went from breakfast to Padre Arcda's house, where we were busy from 9.30 until almost 12. We used up all our 5×7. that were ready and a number of 8×10: with what results remains to be seen. Among the most interesting things were his rosary, used by Hermitaño, in the Pastores; this is of the usual extravagent size and was made entirely of old malacate's, chiefly of the round bead type, collected from the fields: the Pater Nosters were flat, checker-like, pieces, of larger diameter. The padre has paid a good deal of attention to popular celebrations and has a great heap of mss., &c. of the Pastores, in especial, which he has gathered, largely from a man who used to unite and train the players. He insists that many of his beads, apparently shell, are not shell but coral; the greater part of his thousands of specimens came from one man: the first that appeared seemed a rarity & he paid for them by the ounce; later on he reduced the price and adopted rates. He has hundreds & hundreds of items & in his exhibition at the Exposition he arranged the long strings on cards in the form of letters and fanciful designs. He has many shell pendants in almost rectangular forms: also rings & others on

Negatives List.

18. Corona monument : Guadalajara. 4x5
19. " " "
20. Cathedral : Guadalajara. 4x5.
21. Calendario : Aboriginal. "
22. Relics : Father Arcola collection. 5x7
23. " " "
24. " " "
25. " " "
26. " " "
27. " " "
28. " " "
29. " " "
30. " " 8x10
31. " " "
32. " " "
33. " " "
34. " " "
35. Cascade of Tepexlan - Vb. 5x7.
36. " " 4x5
37. ~~Fiesta decoration - near Cascade.~~ "
38. " casita against rock. Vb. "
39. Hospital de San Andres - Mexico - "
40. Fiesta decoration near Cascade Tepexlan "
41. Fountain - 1746. Ruperto Jaspeado. Texcoco. 4x5.
42. " lavanderas. " "
43. Carcel de la Yglesia. " "
44. Molina de Flores : Jardin. " "
45. " " " "
46. El Cuarto del Dol. Tezpotzinco 5x7
47. Montezuma's Baths. " "
48. Stairways. " 4x5.
49. View of Cholula & Volcanos.

Collection of Father José María Arnedo. Grad 1

1. Acrobatic figure: red ware; plain and simple: ~~Rancho de Piedra~~ de Chiapa: near Colima mt. 33 cm. long: 21 cm. high.
2. Miner: male figure, seated, with legs reversed & turned backward; wears the heavy, leather, upper garment of miners; this is a buff brown: the arms & part of the body are red brown: in his hands he wields a crowbar; head projects from the leathern protection; nose large; eyes large & prominent; hair of hair above: 34 high: 37. Tip of tip of beak
3. Female figure: ware purple spotted black: simple headdress; arms gone: legs curiously bowed from sitting position: Tuxpan. Slablike: ht. 29 w. of bowed legs. 24.
4. Figure: reddish brown: sitting: a huaraeth-like object between feet; the left hand at it: the right hand raises a pipe-like object to mouth: on back an open vessel; headdress a simple coil: Legs about spinning: broken: ht. 17 w. H. Tecalitlan.
5. Standing figure: flat, thin, broad; face & hips forehead bordered with disks or beads, ears protruding

disks; legs short; sex organs rather prominent; ~~dark~~ zigzag lines incised on body with white filling coarse grain; reddish dull ware; Tuxpan. Ht. 18. w. 16.

6. Snake-gourd like vessel: 27 tonsured gourd; body yellow white striped with 7 stripes: the middle one is zigzagged; two lines of white spots, in between the upper nine lines of white; a spout at one end; at middle is left the base of some sort of a bowl or vessel. Ht. 9—10. l. 21. w. 20. Nochistlan.

7. Red figure: 28 male seated; right arm holding raised: left hand on leg; legs short. bowed but not together; helmet on head; necklace of pendants incised lines & dots & body; arm, waist, neck. Stac.a La Mesa near Zapotlan: Ht. 32. w. 16.

8. 1a. b. c. d. 30 c. Lot of stone figures, crudely made & red painted. The tallest, in centre is 21 cm. Tonala: near Guadalajara

2a. Red, female, figure: seated: jicara in right hand white lines & dots; swastika on left shoulder: double necklace; white decorated apron; knots on shoulders Ht. 25. w. 15.

2b. male figures corresponding blast: vessel in front. Jocotepec: near Lake Chapala.

2c. Calavera: Tuxpan: red lips: red ear bands; black eye sockets. Ht. 12. w. 20.

2d. Female figure broken: to show Caramanay whitish yellowish red. ~~Duplicate~~ Rockix Ware

9. three figures: Near Guad.a Oaxaca (a) & (c). Coyotlatelco (a) Simple, plain figure; graybrown; open mouth, brown object in it: hands at knees. (b) Jocotan: Layer paint similar object in mouth; hands at neck; back cross yellowish brown. (c) Small: crude figure. (a) ht. 23. (b) ht. 28.

10. Upper Lerma figures: Hac.a amatitlan (Mexican Lerma) from Arteca. Cuicuilco de Ranchería de Cardona, So. of Colima. 1. a. b. c. female figures; two with children; great rolls: sharp chins; two with aprons: head bands: yellow gray red decoration. Tallest in centre is 2. a. b. c. d. e. figures notable for flat, thin character yellowish brown - with some red. Variety - babes, dog, umbrella, &c. Tallest, female centre: ht. 20. w. 15.

11. Three Canteras: Colima: characteristic in form & decoration: dark & fine red. ht. of middle 20. w. 32.

12. A rosary for use in the Pastores made of ancient malacate:

Relics List.

17. Pico de pato – Xico. Pres.
18. Jarita ceremonial. Texcoco. 1.00
19. Idolo — Texcoco. Rupestro Jaspeado. 5.00
20.

-namental pieces from concha. In the matter of obsidian he has besides the usual run of blades - knives, razors, points, &c. - two semi- (or one-third) ring pieces, several inches across, from tip to tip. He has also a string of many ~~circular~~ disks perhaps 3/4 of an inch in diameter, and pierced at centre for a string. I tried to purchase the great dagger blade of his obsidian; I presume 50 pesos would have taken it. Bates offered 30. and he has had another offer of 30. It is really very fine. I did not feel ready today to go beyond 40. Perhaps if I had, I would have got it. He gave us a bowl of Zapotlan jocoque, which we ate with a spoon from a cup, with bread: it was very nice & refreshing. When we were about to leave he sliced some limas agres and served them with salt. I did not like them much, or dislike them; he says they are good for the digestion. He gave me a copy of a good photograph of Colima in action & showed us a lot of local stereoscopic views, among which were some pretty good groups of Huichols.

——— I went to Filiberto's school to see how he was getting on and what actual needs he has. To my surprise he was not there. His master says he is in the fifth year, that he is not tonto, but is trabioso; that he will probably pass his examinations all right; that he certainly ought to take the sixth year, though it is chiefly a revision of previous work; that he does not need help so

Salvador Ruiz Velasco,

San Pedro Tlaquepaque, Jalisco

Telefono - No. 166.

(a) Send Pastoanes article.

(b) Left for packing

1. bust of M. L.

2. 1/2 doz. Naguales.

(c) Ordered - 1 doz Naguales. @ 1¢ each.

2. 1 doz. Ninbeentes @ 10¢. doz.

far as books are concerned, for the State supplies those necessary. When later I caught sight of him twice in the Plaza, he must have seen me, but appeared not to do so. ——— In the afternoon we took Ramon and Victor out to San Pedro Tlaquepaque on our long deferred search for obscene pottery. We went first to Salvador's, where we were surprised at his recognition of me and his evident pleasure at seeing me again. He had none on hand and told us that he would not have; there has been a recent scandal in the matter — some publicity in foreign countries and attribution to Mexico as characteristic; agitation on the part of the Central Government and a strict order to the State Government; a seller in jail for a month and 50 pesos fine. We formed four general but at last were informed of a man, who could probably help us out. We started to the remotest part of the town for this man. Just as we were starting I saw a rather nice looking boy with a broad smile of recognition on his face, coming toward me. It took a moments thought to locate Ismail (with the cataract). He has lived in San Pedro for a month, as a cochero. He gets his clothing and 6 pesos a month. He is having his afternoon off and walked with us. We found our man, a drunken & disreputable looking fellow & he took us in tow. He made two failures, first dragging us all through town. Ultimately however he took us to a butcher shop near the center of the town, where

in an out-of-the-way corner, in two baskets and a petaca, were enough obscenities to last a long time. There were two sizes; one about the size of a half orange of good size, the other perhaps eight inches in its longer diameter. The exterior designs were [illegible]: simple jicara covers, brooding hens, cats heads, and a hermit piously kneeling by a rock, upon which lay an open book. In the former cases the whole shell lifts disclosing most disgraceful postured figures underneath: In the latter, the rock & book only lift, leaving the hermit engaged in naught but devout pursuits. There was a great variety of the indecent postures, but all were of a man and woman, there being none of the designs wherein men only figure. The workmanship is of the mediocre kind & there is nothing at all attractive in them. The pieces sell at 20 reales a dozen and we left an order for one dozen all to be different. I really don't know what I shall do with them. They may form the basis of an article and find a place at Florence; I am not sure however that they present aught but a purely indecent interest, & begin to doubt, whether they have any ethnic or comparative importance. Manuel tells me that in Puebla obscene figures are

Stone blades from Jalisco.

(a) My own.
(b) San Pepe's.
(c) Padre Nicolas

} Photo - or Cast all.

cannot in buena de coyol. Victor tells me that in Mexico obscene pictures in numerous varieties are sold and among them are pictures of peach potters and wife, besides those portraying subjects. So far as the potteries are concerned they may always be secured through the porters at the Hotel Humboldt.

In the evening, after Manuel and I had sat until 7.30 in the Plaza, Ramon and Victor came to take dinner with us and stayed until after nine o'clock. We began a search after Don Pepe: I must have those stone blades that he has. The Padre has three or four all from this region and they were not secured from Don Pepe. They are certainly highly characteristic and I have seen no two that were exactly alike. I ought to make a series of photographs representing all I know. I have two, at least; there were three perhaps in Don Pepe's hands; there are four perhaps in the Padre's. When I come again I must copy his.

At Salvadors I got a little figure - a bust of Manuel L , which was interesting variously. In the first place I believe it extremely life-like of a most interesting and turbulent leader, who was more or less truly an Indian and who suffered death for his insubordination: it seems the most popular of the little portrait busts

Encarnacion _ 8. D. Franc.o Martinez Baz.

he makes. —— The Padre says that stamped cakes of white earth are made at Talpa: he does not think they are at Tapopan. He knows only three localities – Lagos, Talpa, Guadalupe. ——— We filled up time with nothings until 10.15 when 28th we took the train for Mexico. The day ride would have been more comfortable in the first class coach than in the Pullman, but we were well fixed for the night. We ate a poor dinner at La Barca and a disappointingly poor supper at the Jardin Hotel in Irapuato. The restaurant in the building has been discontinued and a building of some sort has been built between the station and the Jardin: the result of this is to completely disadvantage the Jardin for trade. On the train in the evening Mr. Roberts and Dr. Russell both spoke to me. I really could not place either of them. —— We arrived in the city promptly at 6.30 29th and took breakfast at the Chinaman's before going into the city, to the Hopkins House. I wrote a number of letters, read some, &c. We hunted mail diligently all day, but without result. We had a hard time securing boxes and had to have one made to order for the Calendario. All this filled up time until noon. At 12. I was at the Ministerio de Justicia but no final action had been taken; another "ocho dias" was suggested and I agreed to return in a week. I then went to El Tremolo

but just missed seeing Agüeros, who left at 12. We took dinner at a Spanish restaurant, where comidas were announced at 50 cents. When I gave a peso, twenty-five cents only was returned: five cents was charged for an extra pan called for by the boy, & the waiter didn't have the change for the other ten cents! We then hurried on with our packing and did up two boxes more of books, and one of the Calendario. Cargadors took them to the freight house & they favored me there in the matter of shipping-papers, so by 4.30 they were off my hands. — In the evening it rained. I had intended to take a good Mexican supper at a first-class place. I could not locate it however & we got a simple plate (enchiladas) at 15¢. We then went to call upon the Archbishop. It was a funny interview, a comedy of errors, which I can only explain on the idea that he thought me a priest, looking for a job. The house is really a fine one: the patio is showy, with some display of marble, &c. We were shown into a good reception room of small size, with pictures of prelates and clergy on the walls. After waiting a little time we were ushered with some state into the adjacent reception room, where his grace awaited us. He is a large, rather impressive looking man. He received me graciously and motioned me to a seat. I hesitated a minute to allow him to sit down also & meantime, drawing out Dr. Deal-ding's letter, handed it to him — stating that it was

a letter of recommendation from the Bp. of Peoria. He hunted his glasses to read & made some sort of a benediction: hastily hung his chain & pectoral cross - with help of his assistant who then withdrew. On reading the letter his whole manner abruptly changed. He did not sit, nor had I - "But sir - he said, where are your papeles?" I again called attention to the letter. "But these letters from Bishops do not count for anything. This is not from the Bp. of Chicago. Where is your licencia from him?" I admitted that I had no licencia from him. "I will have nothing to do with you, until you present that. Such letters as these have no value." I ventured to suggest that I had had a letter from the Archbishop of Chicago, but that he was now dead - "That makes no difference. If a bishop dies the office continues. No! I will not have anything to do with you, until you present your licencia from your own diocese." By this time I thought I understood the difficulty - and began to say - "Sir, I am Prof. of Anthropology in the University of Chicago" - "That may be, but I will not have anything to do with you until you bring your licencia." "I have been interested in studying the races of Mexico and often go into the pueblos" - "I have said I will not deal with you at all until you bring your licencia." As a last chance I produced the blessing - "I have

Emilio Lange: 2ª Platerós – Nº 4.

here Señor a blessing from the Holy Father, Leo XIII, for an Indian of Quinquilcan - -" "I have said I will not deal with you - if you have any business with the Diocese you can go to the office of the Delegate and deal with it." With this I gave up and bidding him a polite farewell I left - surprised. "Manuel - el Señor Arzobispo ha tratado me con poco cortesia" — "Con poco cortesia! Dr. el ha tratado Ud. con mucho desprecio." I think on the whole his statement is the better. —— We had called on Padre Marin in the afternoon and saw a good many interesting things in the way of coins. He told us that Aguiers lived close by the El Tiempo office. As we were now near this place we went around there; found that Dn Victoriano lives at Tulpam. It was too late to get a return car so I did not go out there —— We left 30th at 7. and got through to Puebla a little late - between 12. and 1. At the train was the photographer Emilio Lange, a Swede, who used to be with Schlattman but is now doing a fine business for himself. We spent the early afternoon in hunting a stone cutter for the carved stones. They have arrived and in good condition. A Cutter whom Mr. Spencer sent looked at the work & wanted 18 pesos. We took the small

price with us and went to Gambara. He wanted 12 pesos. We then went to the other man & tried to get him to come down to 10p. He said he would try the little price & let us know in the a.m. From 4 to 8 we were busy developing our Guadalajara pictures which turned out better than we had expected. On my way home from Mr. Spurrier's I was taken with fever & suffered the rest of the afternoon and night from fever, chills, and sore bones.

Oct. 1. Though better I really felt miserable all day. At 8. we were at the stone cutter's and after some haggling agreed upon 10.75 (10. and a sevo). We took chocolate and toast at the old Chocolateria. We dropped into the Cathedral to see just what work in onyx there is there. There are three pulpits of light onyx; one of them has a canopy above & considerable gilt or gold decoration: the other two are nearer the great altar, are of lighter color and are without canopies; the great altar has a line of large base stones of fine green. The great altar against the end of the church has a fine series of pillars of two different patterns (one finished work) of good stone; there

are also two fonts of onyx, for holy water, of Mexico. We arrive there in the midst of a mass & stays to see it out. We sent an invitation to Quechol to come to supper: I sat in the Plaza while Manuel took the message. They appeared together & we visited for some time. — We then transfered the stores from Spencer's to the Carters. I took dinner with the Spencers and of native foods we had lettuce and aluacate dressed, and lima cheese: this tasted almost exactly like old fashioned molasses candy. The rest of the day I spent quietly writing & reading & resting my aching bones and head. — Manuel brought in a large mole-cricket, which he says is called mestijo; they are sold in boticas and are a remedio; he asserts that they are very peligroso to women and that they penetrate into their organs, necessitating sometimes an operation for their removal! — In the morning we ate at the 2d Chinamaing and at 7.20 left from the Interoceanic on the Jalapa train. The scenery is as ever beautiful. The wonderfully gorged-torrential-mountain on our right at the first station deserves photographing as a typical case of its kind. Malintzi presents itself with its finest views; at Ojo de agua is the lovely clear water spreading itself out in the pond full of gold carp and similar fish; Orizaba was magnificent, with its snow, lowlying clouds &

the brilliant morning light falling full on the combination; the coffee was clear against the sky: disappointed not to secure our Mexican meal at Perote but they make little stop there & apparently have discontinued the house; when we came out into the edge of the great orilla and barranca, we found considerable clouds in the valley and on the slopes; the great fall of Naolingo seemed further away than it did before: I had forgotten the fair or five practically complete curves in the road, near San Miguel and Banderilla. We reached Jalapa promptly on time at 1.55 and walked across to the Jalapa y Cordova road, where we took the train out at 1.30. ——The ride was really a charming one: we rode out between coffee, banana, and cana fields, through forest loaded with bromelias and orchids, and by beautiful and abundant streams dashing among rocks. Coatepec was a surprise both in its size and character. We rode through the main street and between comfortable houses, heavily tiled & with roof projecting much as in Jalapa and the Papaloapan region. Here a crowd of boys thronged the train with local dulces - white cuts of plain sugar candy flavored with piña, mentha and limon. These were wrapped up in white papers and sold at 1¢ or 7 for 6c. under the name of pastillas. At Las Puentes

the view was magnificent - of a nice old town on a handsome stream and with backing of rocks, green trees and fine hills. From there to Xico we mounted and were skirting and nearing an almost artificially regular hill, with flat top and rather abruptly sloping sides; it is a striking figure in the landscape & it has part of its slopes planted - an astonishing feat considering the steepness. We found the town a long one with the station squarely as are said: it was a hard walk through the heat, up to the centre, where we found a room with real beds and something to eat. After we had eaten dinner we set out at 4.½ to see the electric plant as I had a vague sort of idea that the American there knew about the relics. As it was late & we were uncertain how much was meant by "three kilometres" we walked rapidly - back past the station & on the road beyond for a kilom. then turning into a byroad to the right, which made a rather rapid descent passing by two artificial mounds on the way. Soon we began to see the barranca - with straight walls of rock here & there. When we got to the house of the Supt. we found ourselves at the edge of a chasm about 200 ft. deep. Water was carried into a channel & given descent through wooden pipes; close by these was our descent

R. Gonzales.
Angel Suarez.
Amador Ramirez.
} Xico - Chimalco.

in eight stairways of 339 steps to the plantation itself. It was a very neat establishment and we were surprised at its condition: on the walls were some good butterflies, collected by the Supt. But it was the grand face of rock opposite us which most delighted me. It was vertical and one hundred & fifty feet front, with a growth of plants, ferns, tree ferns, great leaved caladiums, which could not be surpassed. To our left the stream, a fine size & abundant force, cuts in several places between pairs of rock cliffs. Going up stream a short distance we pass La cascada. Here the rock cliffs rise on both sides of the stream to a vertical height of nearly 200 ft. To the right is an artificial fall of waste water from a channel a dozen feet wide in a single sheet. In front & to the left is the natural fall which from erosion has descended below the level of the cliff summits & has perhaps an altitude of 180 ft. The first 20 ft. of descent is broken but the lower 160 ft. is sheer and beautiful: to the right from it a short distance is a natural gorge of extreme narrowness, vertical, at whose base flows part of the stream: over this is a little bridge: this is one of the most

striking features in the whole combination. We were told that following up this a little distance we would find another cascade, higher than the one before us - the full height of the cliff —; it is the water from it, that appears through this narrow gorge. It was too late to do anything further. We hurried up the stairways, found the young Superintendent who has only been here ~~eight~~ six months, and had a few minutes chat with him, while we rested and got breath. His name is L.S. Kedney: he is a Floridan and was at Rollins College from 1894. He showed us a few antiquities he has picked up; there were two fraudulent black vases and a Pueblo arrow point among them, but there was also one stone piece of the stick-step series, which he gave me. It is of the least finely wrought but is typical: the design is an animal head - a monkey apparently. He secured it at Old Xico, which is plainly the place we want to visit. There still stands there an idol or a figure of the cipe of life - more than a burro's load and things are frequently turned up. We hurried back to the village and got there after dark, but not later than 6.20 and were not only tired but absolutely dripping with sweat: we had our clothing wet through and through. We took chocolate and then went out to see a lady, who, we were advised by a child in the house, had two stone idols; when we got there she said they were not ancient and we did not see them. Though it was very early we took

to our room, where we found really comfortable beds, water, soap, brush, and a seat closet — but no towel or comb. We rubbed ourselves with refino before going to bed. In the morning we got up at six and I was really almost myself again. In the evening our Postmaster 3d host had spoken in terms of the highest praise of a cascade situated near the town, just back of the church: this, at Tepexitan, was far finer than the one we had seen; it was not farther away than the R.R. station, &c, &c. So we decided to visit it and secure some pictures. With a couple of young-sters to show us the way we walked up the long main street of the town, rising as we went, to the church where we turned to the ~~right~~ left, then again to the right — following near the bank of a gorge & rising somewhat. We heard the roar of the stream for some time before our arrival: the spot is really beautiful, though far from what we saw later higher and of a very different character. The road strikes across the stream by a simple stone bridge; below it, perhaps 60 or 70 ft. the stream, of considerable volume, rushes with great power through a narrow & irregular rock bed, with a considerable slope: this passes into a broader and deeper stream a little below the bridge; above the bridge the same narrow & irregular

channel is rushed through by the torrent and one sees through the curtain of vines and branches glimpses of rapid cascades of no great heights. A rounded rock mass at one end of the bridge forms a backing and support upon which is built a "casita", with grated front, in which is a simple cross adorned with spathe flowers. We labored under difficulty in securing views and our time was short: we tried to see an idol on our way back, but vainly. We found a coach preparing for the station and rode in it. We struck up an acquaintance with the cochero's little ayudante - Amador - 14 yrs. old, with a view to future trips. — Our train was pretty prompt and we had no adventures to recount: arrived at Jalapa in time and took dinner there. Left at 1.40. At the station was a crowd of wild Hungarian gypsies. The women had strong features, dark skin, black hair; they wore gay dresses of orange and red; they smoked big porcelain pipes like their men. The men were an ugly crew, with long unkempt hair and sallow faces: the children were dirty and filthy to a degree; little girls smoked cigarettes and a boy of ten or twelve smoked his large pipe. They were loud and rather im-

cloud to quarrel: they lolled around in all sorts of uncouth or almost indecent postures and indulged in hair cutting, beard trimming, etc.. As are time pretty nearly the whole company were completely occupied with helados: they appear to have plenty of money and the women wore considerable flashy ornament. —— We had to dismount at the tunnel and walk through it. The Conductor made a stupid break in changing his mind as to whether passengers or train go through first; he first thought to let us through, then the train, then backed; all of which led to great confusion and some danger: the crowd of gypsies were wild with terror and the yells of the elders and the cries of the youngers were a bedlam indeed. They got off the train finally at Las Vigas and started across the place as if they were at home though I do not think they had ever been up there — do think they have just landed. —— We had dull and cloudy chilly weather and final rain as we reached a higher altitude. Train was quite on time. We ate at the Chinaman's and then hurried to Mr. Spencer's. Found a meeting of the Liceo Melchior Ocampo in progress: they welcomed me with hand clapping and rising. I sat by Spencer for sometime listening

to them discuss the arrangement for the final program for the year. They are really interested and enthusiastic and some are capable speakers. Young Garcia took a rather capricious part in the discussion and stuck to points and arguments with a good deal of tenacity. The most interesting member however is a young Martinez, who Spencer says is a Zapotec Indian: he is short, broad, blackhaired, a little slow and tense, but with a good deal of energy and pent up feeling. ———

4th The night was one of pouring rain; we walked through mud to the station for the morning train. We reached Mexico, after a ride in dull weather at 10.- Secured mail and devoted necessary time to it. Ate meals at a place new for us and strictly Spanish: a good meal at a cheap price, 50 cents. I called at Porter and found him talking somewhat optimistically of purchasing my stock. It rained all the afternoon and of two things planned — visits to Padre Marin and Aguilera, I carried out only the former. I got the books laid by for me and also a box of coins - gold and silver: the former I paid

for, the latter I promise to pay for at the end of my trip. The father says Chavero and Leon are going to New York on the same boat with me. In the evening I wrote up notes and work-ed for a little time with the Harris crowd.

5th We were up and away for Huixquilucan at 7:10. The walk up the road was not nearly so bad as I had expected and at 9. or a few minutes past, - we were at the church. The priest was getting ready for mass. He showed no surprise at our being there but I sincerely believe he was surprised; and I do not think he had done a thing about summoning the town. Some fifty or sixty people were in attendance much the greater number of them being mestizos. Among the few Indians was a mother, with her two little ones, boy and girl, the former of whom was very clearly dressed; a male Indian of about 30 yrs. knelt through the whole service holding a sacred picture - framed - up toward the altar. Most of the male mestizos were with me on benches at the side of the altar, while their women were kneeling on the floor in the body of the church. Antonio Calixto was not there either before, during, or after the service. The mass went as usual until to the place where the announcement of marriages to take place, were made. After this he made an announcement of the blessing and read it and its accompaniment and made a few remarks which were really quite appropriate — He said:

Leo P.P. xiii.

Beatissime Pater, Antonius Callistro, humillime provolutus ad pedes Sanctitatis Vestrae petit Apostolicam Benedictionem pro se et pro suis degentibus in hisce regionibus tam dissitis a sede Sancti Petri.

Ex Audientia SSmi
die 12 aprilis 1901

Sanctissimus Pater implorata benedictionem amantissime impertivit

Ex Aedibus Vaticanis
M. Card. Rampolla

The person who is here present comes on an errand of importance and benefit to our village, bearing with him a blessing from the most Holy Father, Leo xiii. The pope, on earth represents our Lord Jesus Christ, the head of our Church. A blessing from him to any person, or to any village, is a signal honor and bears with it benefits material and spiritual. This blessing, which I hold in my hand, sealed with the papal seal and signed by Cardinal Rampolli, was given me

the audience of 12 April, 1901. and is sent to Antonio Calixto, and to the people of this his pueblo. May it be received by him and by us with profound thanks, as a signal and distinguished honor, and may he, to whose interest we are it, receive on his part a blessing for his effort. Which on the whole was much better than I expected of the poor man. In closing the service the Indians I have already mentioned moved forward to the altar and received a special blessing, asked for sickness or some or personal reason. We left almost immediately at the close of the service and had but a short wait at the train. It was late but we were at home before half past twelve — after eating at the Spanish Restaurant, we separated — I gave the boy his afternoon free and I myself went to see Padre Marin by appointment. It was a little ahead of time arriving at 2.40. We went out at once taking the Reforma Car. We were to call on a Sr. Espinosa, who is a great collector. To say that I was dumb-founded by what I saw would be a mild statement. The thing the Padre took me to see was a collection of Masonic medals & emblems. These were in great number and were fastened up on a large, red shield. They included extra-Mexican pieces however and from their location they were not easily inspected in detail. The walls of a large room were entirely covered with shields containing collections. The old & the

owner is quite out of sight behind a stack of collections on a table; the rest of the room is occupied almost to the blocking of passageways by tables & stacked objects. I was vastly impressed by his shelves full of estabones: I had supposed I had made diligent search and had all the forms: I have however made but a beginning: he has hundreds of them differences in form & size & decoration: he has the approximate ages of different styles and more or less of the history of some particular specimens. A great collection of earrings and eardrops in pairs requires three or more shelves for their display and represent every period of Mexico's historic time. A series of brooches, including cameos & mosaics; a series of belt buckles; a series of combs filling two shelves; a remarkable series of military badges, accouterments, buckles, shoulderstraps, &c, &c, occupies a line of shelves along a whole wall and appears to be absolutely complete; the shelves of Mexican "decorations" past and present ladies his three pieces and is a blaze of brightness; there are some of the extensive series that he has, three mounted and hung. He has more than ten thousand buttons! But these articles do not begin to exhaust his series. He has a little Album containing the printed requests for gifts issued by the Seriños on Buena Noche, Todos Santos, or Dia de los Muertos, Virgen de Guadalupe, Sabado de Gloria.

these are little fliers, printed on paper or on silk, and containing a poem and a picture: they beg for a matraca, a calavera, or an aguinaldo as the case may be. They run back a long ways and represent Guanajuato & other towns as well as Mexico: historically the pictures are interesting as showing uniforms, lanterns, st. lamps, carts, &c., &c., of different dates. He has a great series of envelopes mounted showing modes of address and post-marks for all times and localities in the Republic. In a large album he has a marvelous series of the announcements and fliers put forth regarding (or by) religious and educational establishments: this important series is chronologically arranged and in itself represents an enormous amount of work. In an album perhaps 5 × 3 feet (or more) and a foot thick he has a complete collection of the stamped paper of the whole period of the national history. This massive volume was exhibited at Paris and won a diploma and medal. He is now arranging a collection of seals, — official, ecclesiastical, federal, regional, municipal, state — of all times & parts of the Republic. These are some of the many curious gatherings he showed me in more or less detail. But he has

volumes of autographs, an enormous collection of portraits (not only Mexican), stamps, post cards, &c., &c. He has a collection of fans; an enormous collection of crockery and glass; books, manuscripts — stacks of the XVI. XVII. & XVIII centuries separately. His crockery, books, & mss. are kept in an adjoining room. Among the mss. are interesting original documents relating to Cortés and a lot of papers written in Aztec. While naturally he was most interested in his ancient wares I was much taken with a lot of shallow plate bowls of coarse modern stuff made at Dolores Hidalgo. This was in yellow, with brown & green decorations and with grotesque, crude, figures of males or females on them and a name scrawled by the figure. We got into this second room as the result of my inquiring about Silicias and Disciplinas. He has a collection but most of them are stored away. We only saw one card of mounted specimens, mostly Disciplinas. These were varied, no two being just alike. The only one that I could call really new, was rather slender; the scourge part consisted of closely twisted spiral curls, perhaps 3/4 of an inch long, following in broken succes-

-tion, interrupted by transversely set, pierced disks perhaps 1/4 inch in diameter. We did not see anything else of interest but he says he has soles, knee caps, & all sorts of belts: he has also a pair of slippers, - i.e. soles with toe straps, all closely set within with points. He has no "beds" or claims to have seen but three; he has no camisas, but asserted that Father Ar has one which comes to above the waist and is completely lined within. ——— When we left, after a long examination, we found it raining. We tried to get one or two cars and finally, in disgust walked on. The Padre told me, we would go at once to Padre A's. and see what he had. Here another surprise awaited me. The Padre's specialty is paintings and tablewares. He buys to sell. He has a couple of rooms piled full of paintings, church figures, and wares. Among his recent purchases were some which Padre Marin wanted & of these after some bickering he bought three pieces. Two were colored glass pitchers which he got for two pesos: what he most wanted however was a tumbler of a semi-transparent glass with a figure & foliage outside. For this four pesos was demanded and after much discussion, three was taken. As to cilicios the Padre's - whatever they may be, are all out at Texcoco, but he will bring them in within "ochodias". I bought one Indian pottery from him, one of the round, four-eared ceremonial vessels: I am, by no means certain of its authenticity, but it cost me only one peso and I did not

Promises Phys. Apparatus to

Ernest Boeckh,

Apartado 298., City of Mex°.

F.C. Mex°

of the type, which is favorite with me. We took a coach at the door to ride through the driving rain to Carboneros. As we rode the Padre — who, in buying it, had made much of the fact that he had a bottle and a companion glass to it — insisted upon giving me the little glass he had just bought as a recuerdo of himself; he says it is Mexican, old, & scarce and that he wants me to have it! I tried, in vain, to refuse it. —— At Carboneros, No , we found our-selves in one of those quaint interiors, which one so constantly wishes he had well-pictured. We entered a front like any other and found ourselves in a yard of passages, upon which opened quantities of little one room cells of a single story, as like each other as two peas. Each of these might be a little house of its own and each tended to have its own yard arrangements and floral decorations. Stopping at one of these, we found one of our old bookstall men, an ugly fellow with whose prices I have never been able to do angles. He has a lot of books on his shelves here & on table, benches and seats all sorts of curios. His specialty appears to be church vestments, pictures and coins. It was his coins the Padre had brought me to see and he had some good ones. I had no catalogue with me however and no means of knowing what was what. The Padre bought three pieces — one a great silver medal of Luisa and two, pesos size of Iturbide at 28p. which I feared was large, two a shrinkage of 10p. on the prices first demanded. He himself assured me that they were "muy caro" but my catalogue convinced me that they were not

a bad bargain; they had pretty lively words over prices and the Padre had left the House in apparent disgust before they came to an agreement. The Padre not only bought these coins, he bought a fine painting on copper of San José and a very delicate and beautiful piece of wood carving - a Saint or an angel - with two floral pieces to be placed at its sides. This was very fine work and daintily painted; for it he paid $8. For his pictures, which he afterward told me was a Cor and a bargain he paid $4. - As we walked away, through the dark and the rain to the Hospital, I expressed my satisfaction and the old man declared that when I returned from the states, he would take me to see all the buyers, sellers, and collectors. — When I got home at 6.30 Manuel was not there, tho he had been back and left the camera. It was nearly seven before he came in quite wet and tired from a long tramp. The rain just poured in the patio and, after a variety of half determinations and gestures we settled down for the night, rather than go out again. — Monday morning was busy with business. 6th. We took breakfast at the Spanish Restaurant. I then called on Porter and found that Mr. Chapman had decided not to take my stock. Went then to the Mexican Ry. Co. to see Mr. VanAntwerp and got a good letter from him to the Vera Cruz people. Presented it but Mr. Cates was in Vera Cruz: he is new and his clerk is new. As it was plain they feared to move without instructions from New York and said the boat is so full that I would have to take a sofa only, as far as Havana, and I was already worrying over loss of time en route + in New York (two weeks all told) I decided to stick to the railroad, to

leave here later, get back earlier, and see to things in Chicago on my way. I called at El Tiempo and had a pleasant visit with Señor Agüeros, with whom I talked over my list of authors and to whom I told my Archbishop's story. Over this he was thoroughly irritated and insisted that he would not leave it that way: he is going to write the Archbishop's secretary for some sort of an explanation. He wants a photo: for reproduction in his Sunday weekly, with some data biographical, &c. — At the Ministerio de Justicia I found Señor Chavez and had a talk with him. Congress has not yet acted upon the recommendation: any day may see the action. To my query whether in his judgment the prospects were favorable, he asserted distinctly that he believed they were. I told him my reason for asking was that I wanted to approach one of the foreigners at the Congress in case the matter were adversely decided. — On my way back I called at the office of the Vera Cruz and Pacific R.R. and found Mr. Edward H. Mason, Secy. of Alfred Bishop Olcott, who has but lately come here from Chicago. He was very cordial and gave me readily a pass over the line. All annual blanks are at Orizaba so he was able only to give me a trip pass but he asserted his pleasure at any time to continue his practical interest. — We called at Padre Marin for a moment at 2.20 to tell him I would take his beautiful set of Boletin de la Sociedad de Geografia y Estadistica and also the three silver coins he bought yesterday. He has lived for ten years in this old building. It is very plain

outside three stories high, pink plastered, fronting the
Alameda. Inside it presents a rather dilapidated aspect;
the patio, surrounded by an old colonnade, is rather
full of plants and at the end opposite the front door
is a broken old fojine, probably of San Andres. A flight
of steps dividing above to right and left leads to women's
and men's wards respectively: the Padre's little room
is at the head of the stairs leading to the women's ward;
smells & sights of sickness are ever present with him.
Just now there are some four hundred cases in the
place. The Padre is Spanish, born in Aguas Calientes in
1837: he had a stoop; is white haired and has a rather
benign & kindly expression: his voice is affected in
some way and he speaks in a whisper. ——
We had no adventures on the way home and arrived
late at 8.30 in rain. ——

7th. We worked at odds and ends; developed; shoemaker
repairs; store cutler's shop; centavo collecting; pic-
ture prints ordered & a picture of onyx pulpit
secured. I took dinner at Mr. Spencer's and at
5 o'clock appointed to go with them to see a Señor
Ruiz' collection. This gentleman is a nice little old man
who has traveled much in Europe, Asia, and Mediterranean
Africa. He has also been in the United States, apparently
having served as Mexico's commission to the Chicago
Exposition. His collection is of paintings and art works. He
has originals of Rubens, Murillo, Vandyke, &c, &c. and
a few good pieces by Mexican artists of note. He also
has some fine porcelains, enamels, bronzes, and ivory
carvings. While all European art centres are well repre-

Chicago, Abril 20. 1901.

"Tengo mucho deseo que Ud. me junte los centavos de Mexico de el año 1901 y despues pero no estos – 1896. 1893. 1892. 1891. 1890. 1889. 1888. 1887. 1886. 1880. 1879. por todos de estos tengo".

✓1881.
1882.
✓1883.
1884.
1885.
✓1894.
✓1895
✓1897.
✓1898.
1899
✓1900

✓1869
✓1872
✓1873
✓1875
✓1877
✓1878.

L. G.

-sentes and China and Japan abundantly so, there is little that is truly Mexican. One is profoundly impressed however with the feeling that here was a centre of wealth, for nearly three hundred years, into which the enormous treasures of distant lands poured. His office room is a large well lighted apartment nicely arranged as a gallery. He seems to be moderately well-informed in regard to his objects though he occasionally makes curiously ignorant blunders. Thus of a piece of pyrites from Oaxaca, convoluted into a mass of twisted snakes he asserts that it is a petrifaction of three snakes produced by electrical action! He sells such pieces as he does not care to carry away and Mrs. Spencer's mother bought a pair of flower pot jars, of old Chinese ware, at 30 pesos the pair. —— Louis had a permiso from Manuel of fifteen centavos for him and we had quite an exciting time in the late afternoon in securing a stock for selection and in picking out his missing dates as well as my omissions. It is plain that some little work will be necessary to secure a complete set. Apparently the early 80's. — '82, '83, '84, '85 are not common. Centavos too, either from their constant use, or the natural softness of the copper seem to be particularly subject to wear. — After supper I went around to Mr. Spencer's for a moment and found some little gathering of friends: Mr. Steadman and Mrs. Ritz (?) were there beside the family: I was urged to stay and did so for an hour. Mr. Manning, Miss Limberger, Miss Baumgardner came in later. There was music in which Mrs. R. (a German lady of 60, who is part of the Steadman-Traeger aggrega-

Coin lists.

Centavos.

1868
1869
1870
1871
1872
1873
~~1874~~
~~1875~~
1876
~~1877~~
1878
1879
~~1880~~ E.
~~1881~~
(1882)
(1883)
1884
1885
~~1886~~
~~1887~~
~~1888~~
~~1889~~
~~1890~~
~~1891~~
~~1892~~
~~1893~~
~~1894~~
~~1895~~
~~1896~~
~~1897~~
~~1898~~
~~1899~~
~~1900~~
~~1901~~
~~1902~~

Maximilian Coinages - regular

Given in my Catalogues.

Centavo.	1864.	
5¢.	1864.	6.
10¢.	1864.	6.
50¢.		6.
Peso.		6.7.

G° 5¢. 10¢. 1864.
10¢. 1865
5¢. 1866.

P. 10. 1864.
10. Ip. 1866.

-tion) was a chief performer. She is Mrs. Spencer's Mr. Manning's teacher in music. Mr Ottoman played a little piece which Mrs. Spencer sang, both song and words being of his own composition. He has just finished his book on light and lighting and, in his trip to the U.S. (he leaves on the same boat with Mrs. Spencer's mother, on the 16th) takes his ms. to a publish-er. I left them at 10 o'clock.

8th. In the morning we worked at all sorts odds and ends and looked over centavos, packed up things temporarily and at 1.20 were on the train, Interoce-anico, for Texcoco. The trip was really far more in-teresting than I had anticipated and gave me a far clearer idea of locations and positions than I had before. We rode out by Los Arcos, within sight of Cho-lula & Huejotzinco; Tlaxcala & Malinitzi lay off to our right. San Martin was a surprisingly large town. We were then through a rather fine country of mountains and valleys, with some good barrancas and some districts of pine trees. We passed through a long tunnel, which seemed to be cut in clay and which anyway was in no more substantial material than tufa. At San Lorenzo and Capulalpam we saw some large haciendas and examples of the tinacals, where pulque is made. Then we came into our familiar valley at Irolo with its three stations and continued in it - with a station at Otumba quite remote from that of the other road - to Metepec, where we were opposite San Juan Teotihuacan. From here on the night was falling but we caught fine views of the

Coin Lists: from my Catalogues.

Regular issues - until Maximilian.

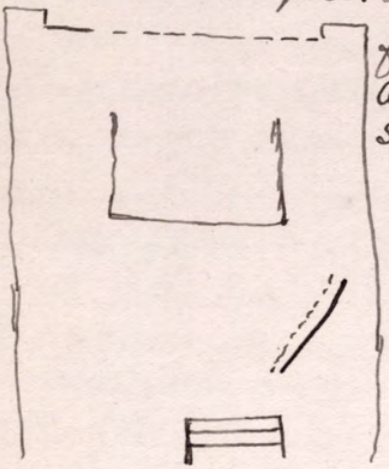
1822.				1/2.	1.			8.
1823.				1/2.		2.		8.
1824.				1/2.	1.	2.		8.
1825.								
1826.					1.			
1827.								
1828.					1.			
						2.		8.
1829.			1/4.					
1830.		1/8.	1/4.			2.		
1831.	1/16.		1/4.	1/2.				
1832.			1/4.					
1833.		1/8.	1/4.	1/2.				8.
1834.			1/4.					
1835.		1/8.	1/4.		1.			
1836.			1/4.	1/2.	1.			
1837.								
1838.						2.		
1839.						2.		8. 8.
1840.								
1841.		1/8.	1/4.	1/2.		2.		
1842.		1/8.	1/4.					
1843.				1/4.	1/2.			8.
1844.				1/4.			4.	8.
1845.								
1846.								
1847.						2.		
1848.					1/2.	1.	2.	
1849.						~~2.~~	2.	
1850.								
1851.						1.		
1852.								
1853.					1/2.	1.		
1854.								
1855.				1/4.	1/2.			
1856.					1/2.			
1857					1/2.	1.	4.	

Texcoco: fountain one block South of the Plaza with a figure of Hercules above: built in 1746 by
Two blocks further So. is a fountain supplying lavanderas: the basin consists of four half circles alternating with points: the lower part is imitation stone laying, the upper part cement colored Indian red: from the centre rises a round pillar which gives water from three spouts at two thirds of height: this is surmounted by a heavier cap, from the top of which rises a later "three-sided" cylinder upon which is perched an ancient idol: from the cap four almost flat arches lead to round pillars which rise from the semi-circle borders of the basin: the arches continue beyond these to four rectangular pillars: the No one of these bears a Spanish lion and an inscription shield: the others were capped with little towers with conical tops: the round columns are continued above the arches in square bases surmounted by low cones — Still further So. a square and a half on the very border of the town, to the E. of the road rises a column on which a rectangular stone, badly worn bears an inscription: to the effect that from that spot Cortés in his boats sailed to the Conquest of the Aztec Capital.

Lake and the snow caps with the last rays of the sun reddening them. We were about on time at Texcoco, arriving at 6.30. We met a boy who volunteered to lead us to the Hotel Humbride, where we stood in the lonely patio fully five minutes waiting for some signs of life or presence of owner or restaurant. In disgust we left presently going to the Hotel Colon, through our runner kept by us urging our return. At the Colon we found

1858. . . . 1/2 . 1.
1859.
1860. 1/2. 1.
1861. . 1/8. 1/2.
1862. 1/4. 1/2.
1863. 1c. 5c. 10c . . 8a.

Tezcotzinco: Cut from the solid rock is a little room - 12f. deep, by eight wide: floor fairly level: at front edge are steps a yard or so wide & about 8 inches high; the side walls were covered evenly with plaster, pieces of which - white with red painting still remain. The back, now broken & rough was once smooth faced and plastered: two narrow niches - 1 ft. - 1 ft. 6 wide & a few inches deep at each side: a rectangular platform extends from the rear wall nearly halfway; it occupies the middle half of the floor & was neatly & well finished: its sides are not vertical but slightly sloped, as the stairs also. A rough ground plan is here shown: This opens due East and catches the first rays of the morning sun. - A diagonal cut on the North side.



the price rather steep @ 1 f. a bed, though the room was large and well lighted and the beds proved to be fine. We left orders for supper (3 r.) to be ready in a half hour (i.e. at 7.15) and went out for a walk. We found the Plaza a narrow and long rectangle, with three sides portales, though on two sides the [illegible] still in construction. When we got back there was

no signs of supper. In the Comedor three persons sat by the table waiting, two of whom - a Capt. and a Civilian - were playing chess. We sat humpily waiting until 8 o'clock before supper began to appear: we were pretty tired and went to bed soon after. And we did enjoy the good beds. - We were up at 6 and, after a decent 9th breakfast at the Fonda across the road went out to search. I found the old town more interesting than I had anticipated. The plaza is not badly planted and in the better half there were four supports, each with some object of antiquity. One was the badly weathered great stone carving of a feathered serpent, whose great head showed pendent fangs at the front of the stone and its tail, emerging from a single coil, behind. A second was a large round stone with a central perforation: this was a ball-play stone and is no doubt what has been called a sort of a calendar stone. A third piece is a fair head, in black lava, apparently what Campbell calls a bust of Netzalhuatcoyotl: (At all events there was nought else to suggest this). The last was a crude, rather large, badly weathered idol of red stone. The first and second of these pieces are undoubtedly referred to in Bancroft. A bad statue of Hidalgo and a bandstand are also in this plaza. At the western corner of the Plaza begins a church property: within the enclosure are an old chapel, pink externally, with dreadful angels of ugly limb and face over the door: this claims great age and probably is the one where Campbell says the remains of Cortez were for some time

buried. The main church edifice consists of two chapels (or churches) at least, a cloistered convent used as school and a latin cross[illegible] (?) convento: as we were leaving Manuel called my attention to a carved prision, constructed in connection with the Church for the passion scenes of Holy week: the door, the prison within, two openings through which the soldier guard looked out, &c, &c. It appears to have been unused for a long time. — As we had had no success in inquiring about ruins I decided to make a reconnoissance myself. Striking due south from the Plaza we soon found the fountain erected in 1746 by Rafael Jaspeado: just South from it we found the fountain of the lavanderas which is quaint. Beyond this we said a picturesque bit, where a great-spreading, deep-shade casting tree, composed really of several growing together, quite filled the three sided enclosure [sketch] in front of a house: it deserves photographing. Just beyond here we came upon a simple stone column, upon which was awkwardly set an inscribed stone, marking the spot from which Cortes set out with his beggarthing to Conquer the Aztec Capital. From here I caught sight back in town, and slightly to our right as we looked back, of one of the three pyramids. When we tried to find our trail thither we found a second larger pyramid, close by. These are both plainly artificial and are constructed chiefly of adobe bricks. — While we were on the larger we found ourselves looking

over a house, which before we had not specially marked, although we had passed directly in front of it two or three times in our comings and goings. Upon its roof and walls were a lot of clime idols of from six inches to 2ft. or 2ft. 6 in. high, some of which were exceedingly good. From here we also marked back in the town, what I believe to be the remains of the third pyramid — though it had been badly cut down on all sides; we located this by its position with regard to what appeared to be a square towered church. Descending from our pyramids, we went around to the house of the idols, where we found fully thirty arranged as pillars or columns (of ancient date?) in the patio & upon the roof and walls, where we had before seen them. The owner was not there and we could not offer to buy though there were two or three of the smaller ones that I would have liked to secure. From here we hastened to the remains of the third pyramid; we were disappointed in it however as it betrayed no true laying of adobes, but a curious mixture of all sorts of stuff, pell-mell; it had been irregularly excavated in every direction; we almost made up our mind that there was no ancient art about it, but later changed our ideas. We found the "church tower" a problem: it was no church tower but a curious construction rising from two terraces, the smaller above the other, in brick, in two (or three) sections to a considerable height; at top it was bordered by 24 (4+6) curious cabecas de vaca made of some cement, with eyes & abridar?;

at the corners were some polished stone ovoids, and atop was a cross. A laborer from whom we inquired regarding it assured us that it was a "mirador", the private property of "Don Ruperto." From here we started into town but passing a boys school (Manuel Gonzales) I called for the director and asked him if there were not some one here, who could tell us in regard to the antiquities and history of Texcoco. He at once sent us to Don Ruperto Jofreado, at the Botica Figueroa. We found the Botica without trouble and it was full of customers, mostly Indians. The head of the place appeared to be a somewhat stout, round faced, medium height Indian of light complexion. We waited for a lull & then asked for Don Ruperto. Our Indian was the man. We made known our wishes; he carefully guarded all that he said by - "Ellos dicen" - I cannot say that it is true. He claims that there was a great pyramid in the south part of the town which "they say", the old Texcocans had built in a single night; that this may not be impossible when we recall the enormous size of the old town. That this monument of the past was in danger of total destruction, when he begged leave, at his own expense, to build a tower upon it, to preserve at least a part to future times. He told us of great fragments of worked stone, which are preserved at the Church and which "they say" were parts of the old sacrificial stone. He often buys idols & sells them again but at present has but one which he sold us @ 5 pesos, he having paid 2.50 p. He

says that a Doña Jesus Uribe has some articles of interest and that Luis Salcedo can coach us to Tez-
-cotzinco. That he cannot go there with us but this af-
-ternoon he will go walking with us and show us cer-
-tain stones and tell us a certain story, which he would not tell us before others as they would make fun of him. Agreeing to return at 3 p.m. we left. —
We went to Salcedo's to order our coach. Found it would cost 4 pesos. Found there a man who wanted to sell us some antiquities: walking off with him found his name was Varela, Secy. of the Municipio, and son of Anto Varela who, he says, devoted years to writing a history of Texcoco, which remains in mss. He had no great stock of things. Among them were several of the small pottery figures, some of which looked doubtful; two or three pottery bells; a good plate, a molacate with sun-ray & tower sixteenths; a broken hollow handle of a censer; a small disk of greenstone; a small bowl, purple-red with lines of white circles; &c. I picked out the plate, molacate, and a whistle with a head blowing a caracol, which were all I cared to risk. He would not sell however piece-meal: so we went with-
-out. We went around again to the coachhouse and found preparations slowly making. At last, after 10 o'clock we were ready. The road was not bad as far as the Molino de Flores. Here we drove into the yard before the Molino and, after sending in our card rec'd. permission to visit the Jardin. It seems that the usual procedure is to secure a card

in Mexico. The paved yard in front of the house is not attractive, with its stables of fine horses to the right. The general style of architecture and decoration suggests Moorish or oriental ideas. Just before reaching the house itself we turned right and found ourselves in the "garden". It was really a surprise. It lies alongside the natural ravine and "river" from which it is separated by a wall; the grass is well kept and there is abundance of planting of trees among which the Eucalyptus is quite conspicuous. Palmettos are as closely crowded as in a Japanese garden and the natural slopes are utilized to good effect: idols are scattered here and there on supporting pillars or blocks; a deer in a little house & hutches of rabbits occur here & there; paths wind in and out among the trees & lead to all sorts of curious or attractive arbors and shaded seats; a little pond, with a metal swan in the centre is surrounded by a circle of tubes which send a pretty play of water into the pond, while the swan spouts its jet high into the air. The curious and fantastic freaks in the way of water jets is one of the striking features of the place. At one spot a serpent coiled in a tree, at the touch of the foot upon an inconspicuous spot sends a spurt of water on the passer by; in half a dozen narrow paths a line of hidden tubes suddenly sends a series of little jets onto the company, stopping to admire a public play of water, one runs the chance of being well sprinkled

from private sources; at one place the guests sitting in a quiet arbor have their faces deluged: the worst however was a place where three seats and a table are so supplied that a heavy jet bursts forth from the table, while the seats are plentifully deluged from below. All these queer devices the boy who showed us around took delight in showing us and only once, where some very fine sprays leapt forth from the ground did he play any tricks upon us & that in the most harmless way. Near the upper end of the garden we found a bridge across the brook and passing over it reached a little chapel where the fantom of the Cervantes family, comprises tombs excavated in the solid rock. Here we read some inscriptions, which showed us the honorable and important offices and works of some members of the family. All in all the trip was well worth while. —— From here on the road was bad enough and we were thrown from side to side of our crazy old coach. It was hot too and for the first time we realized that we had a considerable climb before us after we should leave the coach. It was 12.20, when we drew up at the end of our ride and promptly made arrangements with an old man to accompany us to Montegui's Bath and the other works of antiquity on the cerrito. He promised we should arrive at 1 o'clock & we would certainly have done so if we had not delayed with photography. The old man took one

petaca and his twelve-year old Manuel took the other; Manuel had the camarita and I the tripod. We found the climb less serious than we had counted on and at last stood in the room of the sun: (see preceding notes.) From here we passed almost on a level-along a trail plainly showing an ancient aqueduct, only insignificant parts of which remained; here and there we saw stones with gutter troughs, apparently to throw waste water out over the cliff; here & there were cut faces of rock: the bath itself astounded me. I can hardly think it a bath, but as little can I look upon it as a feeder for irrigating troughs; it is a remarkable object, cut from the solid rock, and apparently significant in its every feature: from it can be seen a flight of steps cut neatly from the solid rock & numbering - according to Manuelito, who climbed them all while we were photographing, sixty; below were a "corral" and some cut faces of rock. While we were here the owner of the "bath" appeared and accompanied us on further tour. Cut rocks and evidences of water ways continued. At one place a little above the trail, was pointed out a long cylindrical rock called Tesnicliin (the stone fist) said once to have had a head and to point directly across the Lake to the City of Mexico. Near it & a little higher up was a rock called te (the stone ax), which very nicely resembled the form of an ax lying on the stone. Still higher,

which we did not visit is a stone figure of "Montezuma": this has been destroyed and only the feet now remain. When our companion first spoke of this I understood him to say that there had been figures of all the Texcocan Kings. Returning to the trail, a few steps brought us to another basin, of the same general character as Montezuma's bath; it is larger than the other, but round and has in its base a smaller basin, which is entirely filled with earth, rocks & plants; on the edge of the basin was formerly a well carved frog only the hind legs of which remain; it headed toward the basin and probably measured 12 to 18 inches in length. This destruction, as other more astonishing vandalism here was done in "seeking treasure". There was a smaller frog here, well-carved, which our companion believed must still be here; a little search however failed to find it. All along, from before "the Bath" to here we had a constant magnificent view out over the valley, foothills, pueblos & churches, to the lake lying gleaming below, & across it, in line with Tezmichin, Peñon and the city of Mexico. There was too much distant haze for us even to try a view, but the scene was lovely. Following along our trail, we found ourselves presently by another tank, from which we rock cut steps in a wall like the slope of a temple pyramid. We had to look at all this in far too great haste

but were immensely impressed, especially with the feeling that all this was new to us, that nothing we had read, had prepared us for such work. Our old man told us that above our sunrise room, there was another similar, and larger, and that before it lay a plaza, where they could dance, their ceremonial dances. We had soon made the complete circuit of the hill and stood again at the upper end of our descending path. Here our new companion bid us adios and we made a rapid descent, reaching our ready coachman at 3. Leaving immediately and being almost jolted to pieces and frightfully bruised, we arrived at our Hotel at 3.50 — We had eaten nought since 7 hrs, leaving orders for a good supper at 5.30 we hastened to Don Ruperto. Soon after 4. we were on our walk. He is a curious mixture of goodness and credulity; of genius and egotism. He told me that on our return he would give me two Quadernitos, which would show me "quien es el hijo de mi madre." We walked out to a tienda at the West end of the town and there in the corral found some black rocks worn into shallow pot-holes by water action. It was too these he had referred. It seems Netzalhuatcoyotl was a large man: when he was building his Palacio, he used to watch the workmen and sit down upon the stones. These hollows are the impressions

produced by his buttocks in sitting down, and are not only these but the impressions of his testicles are visible. On our way back, at the church we saw the ancient sacrificial stones - one of which measures perhaps 12-15 feet, by 6 x 10 inches or 1 ft. It is well shaped, with rectangular corners, & in it midway is a shallow groove, at right angles to the edge: apparently but half the stone is here. "They say" this was the sacrificial stone: very unlikely. Probably it is white man's work. At his Botica he gave me two pamphlets regarding his trigo providencial. This really seems to have been a happy discovery, which may benefit, not only him but the community; it is of a wheat which can grow at a season different from the common, & which yields large, heavy grains, long strong straw, and an abundant harvest. He found three spikes, but by care & attention has increased it to practical results. He is a great experimenter and has studied and experimented upon various fibres, silk-culture, and has invented the manufacture of agavina (maguey spirits), aguadiente de (arbol de) peru, and vino de capulin. He also manufactures a special grade of olive oil. - We were almost deafened by this time and after supper, went promptly to bed. The band was playing before the Hotel from 4 to 6. It was pretty good. —

Uneventful incident we reached Puebla at 10th 1.20 on time, and spent the afternoon in work

Two medals of Lizardi –
Cuarto Juguetillo – pp. 2. 3.

– –¡formé una proclama que se lee en el Diario de 9 de agosto de dicho (1808) año, cuyo rubro es – – – Paz, union, fidelidad, benevolencia eterna; en ella convidé para subscripción de una medalla patriótica en que se perpetuase el testimonio de nuestra union eterna, é hiciese olvidar todo motivo de queja y diferencia; – –

– – – pues quando creia haber reparado este quebranto haciendo grabar otra medalla que perpetuase la memoria de la instalacion de la Junta Central – – – – por lo que nadie hizo mas caso de ella sino para execrarlo, y las medallas quedaron invendidas (como santo que pasó su dia) y contraida por mí una nueva deuda."

Si, ambas medallas serán eternos monumentos que hablen á todo el mundo y atestíen de mi filantropia á las generaciones mas remotas;

p. 4.

and packing. Sent everything but my hand baggage to Mr. Spencer's; got photos. &c., &c.. ——
The old man of the Hotel told me of two places, where he visits are things of interest. At Tecali, three leagues from Tepeaca (Mex. Sur) when he was young there were idols still in the town, in which copal was burned and before which at the time of the feast of the dead offerings were made. At Huatusco (V.C.?) there were (or are) two teponastls of hard wood, old and greatly prized). — Manuel 10th was around spick, clean & Mexican with his alarm clock. We had no incidents of significance. He saw me off safely and promptly. Mr. Traeger was on the train going to Mexico and from Apizaco on visited with me. He told me a good deal of interest regarding Teobert Maler and also of the fracas between Padre Heyde and Ernst. We arrived in Mexico on time. Got mail, saw Porter ($325. gold from Chapman), sent blue print paper to manuel, went to the P.O., &c, &c. Took dinner at the Spanish Restaurant. Called to see Karl Sapper, at the Hotel de la Reforma but he was not there. Went to Antonio Alzate at 5. and said Agis-tar for a few minutes. They are making advancements. On the train at 7. Mr & Mrs. Vanderbeck & two children are on same Pullman. — The 12th were an hour late at Silao; made up some before Aguas Calientes, but lost all & more at Chiconte, because of "a little wreck ahead." Mr. Gabriel Montes, now Second Vice-President, with his fine

at St Louis, Mo. was on the train in his special car with his negro porter in uniform and his white bull dog pup to be led for exercise; I did think I would not force myself upon him but he saw me at one time and came out to speak with me: we walked back to the station together and had rather a pleasant chat: he invites me to call at the office, when in St Louis. His wife and daughter are with him: of the former he appears to stand in great awe: of the latter, who is his only child he appears extremely fond. She seemed to me a dressy, unattractive child, but she seems to have a kind heart as shown by her treatment of the VanAntwerp children. These by the way are not brother and sister, nor are they VanAntwerp's own. They are nephew and niece. We were six hours and a half late before we reached the end of the day (or night) 13th While we made up a good deal of this during the next day, enough to ensure those who want the Santa Fe of their connection, we were still two hours late in crossing the River and entering El Paso depot at 9.15 p.m. — On our car, all the way from Mexico, was Senor A. Fernandez, Secy. of the Mexican Commission. He, his wife, and his brother (?) were together in the stateroom. They kept it closely all the way, I saw little of them and did not introduce myself. — Mr VanAntwerp told me a good deal about himself of interest. He graduated at Williams, studied divinity at Cambridge (Mass) & afterward with Bishop Perry at Davenport; he then went to England and served

as a soldier for three years in her Majesty's army! returning to this country he married and settled in Topeka where he knew Mr Robinson and from where he went, at his invitation to Mexico. He has always had a taste in the direction of peoples and languages and would enjoy ethnography. He was much vexed at the story that Bates absented himself and covered the carvings at Monte Alban, when Mrs. Nuttall visited the place and developed a great plan for himself & wife, Mrs. Nuttall and I, to go on an expedition to Oaxaca, private car & all, Dec. 11th. He wants to be at the Congress and to meet Mrs. Nuttall and others. —It was reported that the R.I. train was being held, and I hurried across town in a carriage to that station. Found the train gone twenty minutes before and had to settle down to the bitter prospect of twenty-four hours in El Paso! The New Commercial was close by, so I unloaded and camped there for the night.

14th. I spent the day in walking around town, seeing the little Chinese settlement, visiting the High School, and sitting in the Plaza. The town is having a notable growth. There is no long that quiet desolation of 1894-6. There are no empty stores or houses, many buildings are going up; the town is solidly built and is growing eastward: the present main growth and finest residences are toward Franklin Heights; while in town most houses are small, some fine ones are going up now; there is little use of the artistic opportunities in yard gardening; among new buildings is the pretentious Hotel Dieu, and the rather neat High School. There are sixty teachers employed by the city, which has a popula-

tion of 15.906. The centre of the town is fully occupied, all sorts of little sheds being wedged into every available space: there appears to be a great demand for rooms & some very little houses have rooms to rent; property is now very high, but was surely a good investment two years ago. — There are a good many Chinese in the Streets, though the actual Chinese Quarter only numbers nine or ten grocery stores and gambling places. There are in town a considerable number of restaurants and Laundries in Chinese hands and many Chinese cooks and servants are employed in white men's places. — I was rather pleased with the High School, though everyone, teachers and pupils alike were afraid of me, my appearance not being particularly prepossessing. I attended two classes, one in English literature and the other in Spanish. I could not keep still in the former: they were reading Irving's Alhambra & I indicated to them how much of Moorish and Spanish interest they have at their very door, & urged intelligent investigation. — As to the Plaza, it is a place of great resort. I was particularly interested in three Frenchmen — one Toulousian, one Parisian, & one a Jew, — who apparently met there every afternoon of the year and spent hours discussing world politics. — The train was more than an hour late in leaving, as it waited for the S.P. train. It left at about the same time as yesterday. The tourist car was pretty full but I had a lower berth through Chicago. — There were no especial incidents, except 15th that Senators Pettigrew (Dakota) and Butler (N. Car.) were on the train. Pettigrew came out of Senate poor

and has gone into mining schemes, interesting friendly capital. He manages the mines, which are in Arizona, himself and has just taken his board's committee for a trip of inspection; two of those gentlemen were in the Tourist car and as he visited them off and on, we saw considerable of him; he is an entertaining talker and spoke much of Congressional experiences and of his trip of some years ago into Asia — China, Manchuria, & Western Asia. — We were on time, when we reached 16th Topeka, but there lost two hours; just before we reached Kansas City, we had a hot box, which added delay and compelled abandonment at K.C. of our car and its replacement by an old, old, original pattern Pullman. Do our best we could not actually gain any time "on keeps" and we reached Davenport over two hours late. The prospect of reaching Chicago at midnight was not alluring but worse things were in store. Between Morris and Joliet we came to an abrupt stop: The Engine could not move — the eccentric being dead-centred; and so we stood and stood. Just then a passenger called my attention to the lunar eclipse, then full; it was a truly fine sight: the moon was completely obscured, though the shadow was not nearly as sharp and definite as in many eclipses I have seen. We had ample time to observe all we wanted, for we continued to stand. Finally, at 12 o'clock I gave orders for my berth. The only others left in the car were a German woman & her two children. She insisted that it was

too bad to involve me in her bad luck, since she had set forth from California at the 13th, with berth 13: I suggested that the eclipse added to her 13, it was no wonder that we suffered! I slept so nicely, waking at 6.30 17th having been completely unaware of our arrival at 3.20 a.m. The day was busy but little for notebook Saw President Harper and made appeal for the second set of busts: he spoke, on the whole, with some encouragement, though it remains to see with how much reason: he drew up an official letter of thanks to the Duc. — I had written inviting myself to dinner at Mr Lord's for the 16th and Mr Woodhead's for the 17th. Had telegraphed to Mr Lord, when I found myself delayed & asked for tomorrow! Tonight I was at Mr Woodhead's. The California relatives - Mrs. Chas. Woodhead, & two daughters are there. Had a pleasant visit and saw some rare and fine books. —— Had intended leaving on 18th Saturday afternoon, but on account of the dinners stayed until 11 p.m. At Mr Lord's were two cousins, Misses Favorite, whom I have seen before. Promised to accept a dinner invitation, which never came, at Mrs. Parsons'. Stayed until 9.- and at 11. was at the Wabash train. Slow old train over Wabash & West Shore to reach New York at 8.30 a.m. of the 20th so as not to get in on a Sunday. 33½ hrs. is enough time but N.Y.C. and N.S. best time of the

did not reach Elizabeth until after 10 o'clock. As it was too late to go to the morning meeting I looked over mail and visited with Helen, Lucia, and — at the table — Eben. Got over to the afternoon session at 2.45. The company were gathered in the reading room of the Library and Putnam was presiding. McGee was giving a sort of resumé of the work of the B. of E. One after another of the Museum representatives present then reported on their work; finally Putnam in an elaborate and formal address outlined the work of the Cambridge and the New York Museums; Holland, Culin, Dorsey & Morse had been the others to speak. I hired McGee to call for Davenport. This was done and I made a brief statement and urged anyone who went to Chicago and could go on to go to Davenport. As for the University, I stated that my report regarding it, would come in my paper. —
The reading of papers then began. Ambrosetti, from Argentina read a paper on the archaeology of the Calchaqui region, wherein he noticed some archaic similarities between the Pueblos and the region in question: he showed part of a basket tray that in style & decoration was much like that of the Moki pueblos. Chamberlain read a paper in which he made a plea for the study of the Algonkin languages, emphasizing the influence they have had upon our English (130) and their special interest as early in contact with whites. Culin in his report on Philadelphia surprised me by admitting a

change of view in the matter of borrowings and psychic unity. He however just now thinks Asia influenced from America. I met the Mexican delegation and all. Poor Babies can't understand a word of the papers. Hernandez was quite cordial. Chavero introduced himself and really speaks English. At 5 o'clock Fred was around and glad indeed to see me. He went with me to the Elevated station. Eben had gone to Synod and really did not appear again until Thursday evening. — On the morning 21st I was promptly on hand. It has been arranged that the Congress visit the Museum all the mornings & lodge all the morning. No sort of arrangement was made to adequately chaperon. Foreigners came at the hour set & waited for some direction. Putnam & McGuire, before an open case lost themselves in discussion of accordance of clipping on grattype; no one took any interest in the Congress as such! Mrs. & Miss Putnam, Mr. & Mrs. Ficke and Arthur appeared! I spent some time with them at the U.S. Archaeology cases. At noon Fred called for me and we went over to the School for Lunch. John was very cordial and made me quite at home, with his dummies. At 2 o'C. I was again at the Congress. McGuire read a paper upon the early writers' anthropology, in which he emphasized the importance of reading the old writers & using them. His method however was not as it should be in detail of tribes but clumping & confounding all under a general American idea. I meant to criticise it from this point. Boas jumped up & criticised "Americus" so I followed him & made my own criticism besides. We had quite a row

American discussion in which I was delighted to find most on my side than I had realized - Putnam among them. Mc Gee made a defense of Chamberlain to my surprise, made rather a heated defensive argument. I think the foreigners generally were with us. The Toscanelli correspondence was then presented in an incomprehensible way. Dellenbaugh gave his views regarding the location of Cibola and Hodge ignorantly contested him. A paper was Clarence B. Moon, was given in abstract by Putnam with a most patronizing approbation of the "amateur". Lejeal introduced to me a Dr. Segalen, who is on his way to Tahiti, on commission, & who desires to visit our Medical School in Chicago. I promised him a letter to Pres. Harper, which I gave the next day. Got back to Elizabeth a little more promptly than yesterday. This morning I made a call at Dr. Knight's but found no one in except Harriet —— On my way out to the Museum 22? seem I went to see Lou and do a few other errands. Was on hand at 10.30 the rest in the large lecture room. Miss Fletcher and Dorsey gave some interesting data regarding the Pawnees and their custom of copying the stellar arrangements in their tribal location & arrangements and in their ceremonials. In the afternoon I was to have been on but yielded the floor to Dorsey. The Lansing skull had the day and was well presented. A paper by Williston on the geology, remarks by Dorsey on the type, and some remarks & quotations from Chamberlain's paper by McGee. The skull looks Indian & modern type; it is as old as the enclosing deposit; this is not original hers but

rearranged. This morning the Mexican trouble in the Congress broke out. Chavero was presiding: he made a brief address in Spanish in which he referred to the interest Mexico has ever had for the student. He spoke of the earlier workers - Motolinia, Sahagun, Duran, & Torquemada; in later times we have Ramirez and Orozco y Berra; nor have Mexicans only been notable for their studies. Among foreigners are great students: prominent however among these we have the American Museum of Natural History and Mr Saville. Mr Saville's great work at Mitla, his beginning of the work at Xoxo and Monte Alban were mentioned. After Mr Chavero read his paper in English on the day names of the Palenke Calendar. When he had concluded Bates arose - "Senor Presidente - pido la palabra". Chavero and Saville were apparently consulting over the program. "Senor Presidente - pido la palabra. Quiero á hacer un rectificacion". A half recognition. In his address the presiding officer attributed to Senor Saville the beginning of the explorations at Monte Alban. I recognize the many labors of Senor Saville, and their importance but he was not the beginner of the exploration at Monte Alban. No, Senor, my government, through me as inspector official de Monumentos made more explorations. To my government at the expense of which the explorations were made belongs the credit." Chavero, betraying considerable excitement, and in a voice not easy to hear, appeared to reply - "that he was greatly surprised at the public criticism of the presiding officer of a commission by a member of the Com - a thing he had never known" - To which Bates replied in which the same words as before.

At the hour of breaking up all the delegation was much excited and neither of the disputants attended the afternoon meeting. It was reported that both were keeping the telegraph wires between here and their government hot and that both had resigned. I took lunch at the museum where it has been served at 1 p.m. Among the Congress, with Mrs. & Miss Putnam & Dr Holland. He read a paper the first day on the petroglyphs of the neighborhood of [illegible] of which it seems he has had a complete set of moulds made. Today he showed us some proofs of the plates of his moth book, which will be for the nocturnal lepidoptera, whereas his butterfly book is for the diurnals. We also had with us Stansbury Hagar who seems a straightforward and earnest fellow with no pretentions. We read. Today our official badges, which are really nice. They are oval (elliptical) medals of bronze with an Indian head & the title of the meeting on the obverse and Presented by the American Museum of Natural History on the reverse, hung by a bit of red-white-& blue ribbon. It is Tiffany work. I had sent Louis a letter on Monday and this evening at a little before 5 he appeared; I gave him 15 centavos and paid him his note, principal and interest. He said he had been sorry many times since that he demanded it from me. He says he appreciates many things which he did not before & that I was right in all I said. He said he is being sent to a business College as I predicted & that it is not the education he needs & wants. He says he knows now what I means by a Wall St. atmosphere, that the man of their house (Mr Hyde? - I don't know) is a common gambler. I told him there was nothing I could do for him; that I planned to give Manuel a chance and that I could not afford to carry two boys; he said he hoped all

would appreciate his chance and make a better use of it than he had. Fred was on hand and waiting some separated. Fred went over to Elizabeth with me and took supper and spent the evening, while Helen and Lucia went to prayermeeting. In the morning I went to see Mrs. 23d who gave me almost a Mexican embrace: she has been ill but is better and Mr Converse seems well. From here I went to call on Adolph Hess. He, his wife & her mother were all home & glad indeed to see me; they showed me the poor wee baby girl, who has spent much of her brief life of a few weeks in the hospital; she has a defective spine, absence of bone & a soft, raw growth, near the base. The second baby had the same and died the ninth day. At 10.30 I was at the Museum and at 11.30 the Congress set out for Columbia University. We were received in the Library Bldg. When Nicholas Murray Butler was introduced he said - "Oh yes, we have met before." Of course, we have but I was not sure that he remembered when & where. Prof Moore (Law?) assisted in conveying me around. We were taken through the libraries, technical school, gymnasium, &c &c. and finally were taken to the dining-room. McGee, Mosso, Bowditch, were at table with me, which table was headed by Cattell. We were all late about getting back. Session was announced for 2.30. It really began about 3.- My paper was second. I hung my pictures (24 of them) and occupied about ten minutes. The thing really took better than I had any expectation. Van den Steinen was presiding & made a very kind comment when I finished reading paper. -4-

Guadalajara. 1—11.
Santuzcoy 1.
José Mª Arreola. 1. 3.
books. 1.
vulcanism 1. 7.
archaeology 1. 3. 4–6. op. 7. op. 10. 20. 31. 47+49
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