

Frederick Starr Papers

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40 of 57 notebooks

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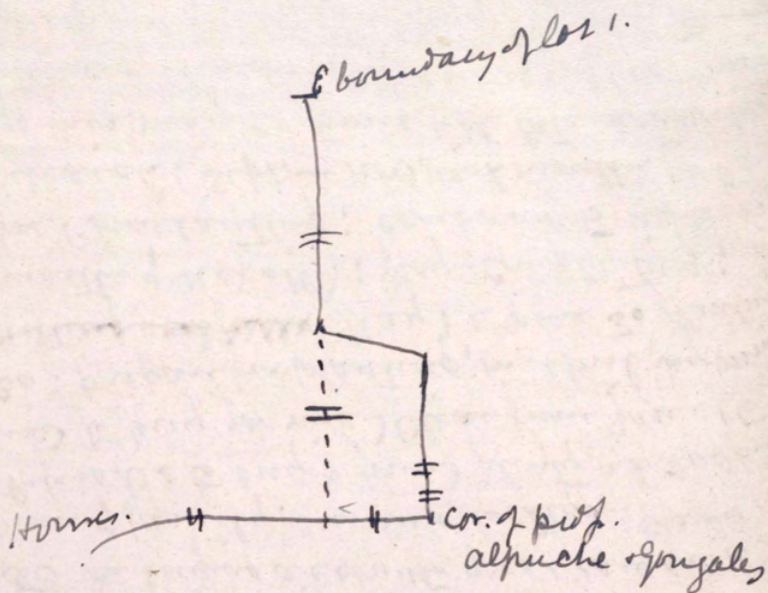
In Series 1. there are little if any more than thirty acres of open or prairie. The open land outside of Lot 1. is entirely on the N. side and estimated amount (not inspected) is ~~2000~~<sup>3000</sup> acres. Thirty-five or forty trees known and certainly many more. Lapote is quite common; there is considerable on Lot one; probably more at a distance. None of these heavy woods are likely to pay. Since visit Mr. Richard is convinced of the inutilty of the sawmill proposition. 15% value duty on sawed timber; none on rough. The buildings form a group on the West side of the plantation. There are

- (a) head quarters: 3 rooms - porch (corridor), - thatched pole work, plastered (mud), six windows - 4 doors (2 outside):  $8 \times 8$  varas; cost - ~~345~~<sup>325</sup> pesos. -
- (b) Kitchen; behind house; 2 rooms (Kitchen & Pan)  $5 \times 8$  varas; finished - except door: 78 each.
- (c) concub & conchouse: W. of (a);  $4 \times 6$  varas.
- (d) foreman's house; 2 rooms;  $6 \times 6$  varas; No. of (a).
- (e) ~~for the~~ Carpenter, storekeeper, &c. 2 room:  $6 \times 6$  varas; No. of (d).
- (f) Workman's house; 1 room;  $5 \times 6$  approx: in course of construction; exact account of cost is & will be kept - to guide in future estimates. Expense practically only labor: 2 lbs. nails & hinges for doors only purchases. The cost of all to date is 587. The cost of (b-e) is found by finding the balance after cost of





(a) subtracted by ferr. Cost (value) of timber is not included as it comes from clearing for rubber. — To state amount of work actually done would be a mere repetition of the monthly reports already sent; there is no other source for this information; I may state that I visited the planted space; it amounts to 205 planted acres. (See special report). — Depending on Pelu labor, no more than 8 men daily - 200 days a month; with horses & buying accounts he could secure 50 in buying accounts great care exercised to take men of family, known & located. (man by name went to Palisades to buy & found plenty at 20 sp. but refused to buy for risk.) Clear from Jan. 1 to April 30: prepare for planting, in April, (by burning); ~~planting seedlings~~ May 1 to June 30 planting season (months of seed fall); May - Complanting; Last of Nov. Complanting; comharvest in Sept. and in March; Sept. - Nov. best months for transplanting; this may continue till late December; at anytime - clearing, cleaning rubber; thinning July & Aug. best for road building, bridging, etc. — Work need never be seriously interrupted by rains. Some work can be done at all times. — No permanent nurseries; show mode of nursery planting: all now out is permanent. — Perhaps 100 miles of pole fencing along the west side; reported in Feb. but not in general work.





original corn 6 p. <sup>July 1st</sup> (7 days): built to protect com  
(+ 5 p. in 7 p.) from cattle: — Practically all road built &  
harrowed; about 2500 metres of road: (dotted lines  
not harrowed). Road is in excellent condition &  
the bridges are new & well constructed: road  
63 pesos; bridges 32. — Inventory rendered  
in J. L. H. During V.C. Carpenter's tools & supplies  
as bolts, hinges, screws, nails, etc. \$ 156.53  
Jesus Anila (V.C.) 2 saddles, 2 halters, 3 bridles,  
2 extra bits, 2 cruppers, 2 whips, 2 mule bits & reins  
— 64.50 (less 3%) + slauter .39 61.90  
(Cooking utensils & "extra baggage": right with  
the Co. to pay for this ??). 2 machetes (5 p.)  
and 1 shovel (3 p.) — 1 acre of beans  
growing & remnant of 15 acres gathered in crib —  
about 50 bushels; cattle destroyed much. Corn  
will be planted in a few days on same ground.  
— 7 acres only, on second crop, on acct. of inability  
to fence 15. (have building pressing, 25 or 30  
orange plants will be planted on same site; the  
now growing: 6 rubber trees in front of house.  
yearlings in good shape. — Two methods of  
clearing & planting — (a) clearing to 4 inches and  
planting in shade (b) clearing to 4 inches &  
burning (see photos. & special rpt.) —  
The little trees 3-6 inches high in shade was planted  
seedling to stalk; the other pieces 1 to 4 ft. high was  
transplanted. This due to fact that the ground is

Markley, John. — Chicag.



difficultly treated for the two things - nursery  
stock & final location: "nursery" is always in sun  
& well cleared; if the <sup>some of</sup> trees on the burned completely  
are left & others transplanted, the ~~probable~~ <sup>probable</sup> ulti-  
mate growth will probably be the same. —

now clearing a track of 25 acres, unburned, & in-  
cleared ground; within a few days will clear  
some burned ground to plant corn: will give def-  
inite statement of relative cost. — Casao is

not planted as shade for rubber; vice versa. —

No one can be found to handle anything but mahog-  
any; no difficulty in finding someone to touch  
mahogany; trees from 10 to 6 fms; 1. 2. & 3. class  
12 inches up — offered at 10 fms; (this is maximum

for this region; 12-14 .3<sup>d</sup> class; 14-16. second;  
16-up- 1<sup>st</sup>?? (on the prop<sup>n</sup> offered by Rickard  
the man was said would lose money on 3<sup>d</sup>, about  
equal on second, & make on first class trees.) —

A scythe is out of question in any condition. If  
such a rule went into effect, much more shade  
would be left than now, as measure (4 inches) is  
made at point of cutting; the cost of such  
clearing would necessarily be greater; the clear-  
ing would be easier; resprouting would be easier  
from the low stump as the bases of the sprouts  
remain alive.





hurried on to La Philadelphia, where we  
planned to pass the night. We rode up through  
some pretty good young rubber trees of five feet  
high to the office, which was a single roomed chalet  
where we found a young man Zacarias in charge.  
Don J. expressed regret that we had not stopped at  
Retio, where they could have put us in com-  
fort. He urged us to return there or go on to La  
Gloria. For the latter we were too late; for the  
former we had no taste. It seems that Retio  
is the private finca of Bedford, who is also  
manager here; he has just gone, probably  
not to return; no work is in progress here &  
machetes & other tools are all stacked up  
in the office; the cook for Zacarias and him-  
self are the only ones - though a few men  
still sleep in the laborer's house. The men  
who did work are weeks or months behind in  
their pay and all seems going to the dogs.  
Don J. is himself behind and leaves with  
December 1. He is from Juxta Gutierrez &  
is a labor recruiter: he was very good to us in-  
deed & knew us at once; the famous night  
when our party were at La Cuyada, he was  
on his way to find a job and ate at the same  
house with us. He warned us of manipulated dis-





-comforts, worth of all which was mosquitoes; he  
has but one parillon. gave us quite a decent  
supper; made emudges for us. Our men suf-  
fered dreadfully; so did we. Manuel and I  
decided to keep the emudge going; he tended it  
until 1.30 when I almost drove him to the  
hammock; as for me I sat all night feeding  
damp zacate to our box of fire. It was a dreary  
time and I routed my company at 5 and  
at 5.30 were on the road. Zacaris repaid any  
compensation, regretted his inability to have  
done more, and bade us goodspeed. He certainly  
had done his best. We were given hammock,  
bed, fire, supper, pineapple, guitar & song.  
I left the place however with a heavy heart  
& thoughts of the effect of all this disruption  
and change upon investors in the states! -  
We just got daylight as we reached the 25th  
part of the road, where mud, broken pots  
mending, &c. rice or twice caused us to dis-  
mount. It was not however for far or long.  
We reached Saltillo before nine. Just before  
we arrived we met Mr. Robinson & his cook  
going in to town. He greeted us & I asked per-  
mission to stop for coffee. He said he was a





-frail we would fare badly. We would find his  
woman (an Indian) sick & the horse with-  
out food; that the Mayordomo, with a red  
flannel shirt, would perhaps give coffee  
but there was no food; that we were wel-  
come to what there was. That there was  
no work in prospect as all moneys had ceased  
to come in long since and the place owed  
for work now. The place never was in very  
good shape, I suspect, but we found several  
thatched shelters, the woman & the mayor-  
domo. They did their best: we got coffee,  
mame & I, a tortilla each, and the boys  
are between them. A little cheese was found  
too & they sold us corn for our horses. For  
our one food night was received & only  
regret that the going down of the price  
involved no better treatment.

While we were here two negroes, one an oldish man  
& the other a young fellow of 18, from Lobillo,  
came in to ask their way to "Jora". They are  
working there but missed their road: they  
talk no Spanish and with they were ashamed.  
From here we were assured it was thirteen  
leagues to Palenque - three to Escalon and ten





from there. We made the ride in two hours  
driving at 11. - The road from Laguna to Pa-  
leque is an easy one - puro campo. The  
campo is covered with grass and is limited  
by bordering monte: it is like a land series  
of vera Cruz lagoons; the stretches open  
into another in the same way as the la-  
goon januadas; there are arroyos of no  
great depth here & there; an endless line  
of poles carries the telephone wire; the  
road much of the time absolutely accom-  
panies the line but bends here and there  
to get around the head of the ravines; in  
general the road is along the East border  
of the campo and the Western empitiles  
ly found upon us from the side; at intervals  
of a league or so were little ranchos - two  
or three thatched houses. - Escalante is the  
most pretentious of these and there we stopped  
at 11. for dinner & holiday rest: our boys  
came up first after we arrived. We had our  
first taste here of javalí, one having been  
killed last night: its skin was pegged out  
on the ground in front of the house. They  
were here trusting good who rapidly from





the back of the Jolocin - a good paper material. Our dinner was high at 10 reales, but we uttered no protest and slitting at 12. plodded wearily and hotly along the reputed ten leagues. It is no wonder that it seems such, for the host was presents no vanity; no persons are to be met with or in the campo; all seemed dreadfully unoccupied and the labor problem weighed upon me. We were able to travel a little faster as the day's heat waned and with a final long disheartening curve we found ourselves at the first house of Palenque at 6 o'clock or thereabouts. It chanced to be Richard's place and we were soon welcome: hammock & supper for me there, & arrangements for Manuel & I somewhere. I was worn out: out of six nights but one in an indifferent bed; the last watchful night; the mosquito bites over my whole body; the long ride through that fearful afternoon sun (both days have been 90°) were a combination of trials. I was soon in bed under a pavillon & in five minutes was sound asleep; nor did I wake once until nearly





seven in the morning.

26<sup>th</sup> The morning passed in conversation and writing. It was only after breakfast - at almost 1 o'clock that we really went out to the Plantation. It is nearer than I expected - only about a mile away. Mr. Rickard and I went on horse, while Maull and "Genaro" went on foot. We looked at the hueres, the campo, and the "muniy". We rode over the 205 acres under cultivation. My first view of these was disappointing. But the hueres, fencing, road & bridging pleased me. During Mr. Rickard's absence the cattle got into our corn - the mucker planted with or near it and took down about 200000 trees. We rode first over to this place the great growth these had made in the open & burned ground; the seed had been sown in June but individual trees were up to R's belt; we next visited a four inch clearing where plants a month earlier in sowing were rarely more than six inches or eight in height & many very small. R's desire was that I should emphasize the difference between clear ground and "moderate shade". We visited the 1901 nursery where the trees were sown in June of that year. From this the





nursery stock had been removed and the trees left were then planted to take: this part had been heeded up & laid out with poles to secure drainage, under Mr. Ellsworth's direction: R. claims that the drainage is too great & that the piling is no advantage, perhaps the contrary. We next visited the acreage transplanted from this nursery: the trees are in rather heavier shade than the original nursery. They were set out from there in Sept. and October. They show a tendency to die in part, but soon put off new leaves & recover: on the whole they seem to be doing well & very few have actually died, while the greater number look healthy and vigorous. None are actually so large as the two largest in the original nursery (which were as high as Rickard or myself on horseback) nor are they likely to become as large as these, being in heavier shade but they are all right. We were now close to sunset and rode rapidly to get home: we were overtaken by rain and my rubber poncho proved but a partial protection. We were wet when we got home & from 5-10 almost four inches of rain fell. In the morning, it still

mapas.

Juchitán (Juan Jervasio Velasquez.

Sta. Ma. Guenaguatē.

San Miguel Chimalapa

Sto. Domingo.

} probably.

(Conrado Palacios)

Coatepec.

(Marcario Gallegos)



continued and  $4\frac{1}{2}$  inches had fallen by eight o'clock. It was now however a shower  
27<sup>th</sup> was a downpour. All plans for the day were however abandoned and we were in doors the whole morning. — We learned now that the tomorrow at the ruins must be abandoned as the michol will be impassible. It is really pretty tough to reach Palauque village and then go away without seeing the ruins! In the afternoon it was clearer and showery and we took a ramble around the village. We found this town quite different from any we know. At one end, on an artificial terrace lies the church, an extremely ugly and plain stone structure, which, on acct. of its situation in park, looks large. In its ugly end or front are set the two famous carved tablets (one of the blowing shaman, the other its Conqu<sup>er</sup>er's piece). While they are set in low niches they are still more exposed than desirable to the weather. To the right of the church is Don Francisco Lacroix's new house and the store; to the left and a little below is the Municipio and the jail; from the end (front) of the church there descends a broad green street on either side of which are the village houses: some houses to one side or the other suggest the idea of other streets, real or to be. The green grass and the fine trees here & there add a special attractiveness to the scene. We went in to call on Francisco Lacroix, who is a straight & slender





old man with yellow skin, gray hair & gray beard; he is rather a bright old fellow and keeps fairly informed of things in outside Mexico. Of his eighteen children the youngest, a girl, is nice; the second - Benito is bright enough in some ways, but not overly so in others - he is the conservator; the others are rather dolt and shrewd, especially those who conduct the village store. The old man wants me to make a picture of a family of Indians, who trace their descent from Montezuma and who are characterized by the regular presence of light hair and eyes; of these he claims some fifty individuals are scattered through the region. He says the true Mayas of pure blood have the facial spot and that the idioma here (which he knows) is Tzendal. - We then started out with the village Presidente Alphonse on a baby hunt. We inspected every baby of suitable age in the village. Our first subject was a gay surprise: there was the morado spot - brownish almost central, quite large, about two inches or so above the notch. Here we examined his next older brother, two years old, with no spot or trace; the mother insists he had it. We found seven casts with the spots, though only three were really clear and good. A pretty pair of wee twins, two months old & both males gave a little spot just at the notch. Three children of mestizo blood (some) gave no spot at all. It seems as if the spot disappears at from 8 months to one year. In no child over





a year old did we find any spot at all: in all  
pure blood babies below eight months we found it  
more or less marked. We had been overtaken by  
showers during our search. We next called on  
Don Benito and he showed us a coarse and rough  
death's head and a rough body with some good detail  
in decoration of clothing, both from the ruins; also  
a plain, open deep plate or basin of heavy & thick  
gray ware: also some old caris and a wooden  
mask of some age which they used in old Carnival  
celebrations. He claims that this is the last old one  
here & that Bures, Sierra, Fernandez and Sutille each  
have one; this one has been split and repaired &  
is daubed over with black gum: he gave it to me for  
a "regalito" and considering that he had charged us  
8 pesos for his horse I had no compunction in ac-  
cepting it. It is certain that he has a longotten  
stuff but he was afraid probably to show it to  
one who was lettered as I am. From here we  
~~walked~~ up to the horse and rested. The day has been  
cold (70°) and the mosquitos have been driven in &  
we had none than at any previous time. When  
writing to mother this morning I had noticed the  
date & day and mentioned it to them here. They  
had forgotten it entirely, though a turkey second  
last Saturday had been spared from a Sunday  
death by the arrival of my telegram. It was  
immediately killed and on our return this eve-  
ning we found the Thanksgiving table prepar-  
ing. a bottle of wine for decoration: the turkey  
fat, lenden & juicy; fine ravy & rice; several





pickles, frigoles with a special seasoning, bananas, oranges, and little sweet cakes made a great celebration and we had a bottle of Concord grape wine of Richard's own make opened. I did wish they would invite the boys but they did not. — In the evening the foreman came around and we asked him if he knew of anyone who has picked & decorated teeth. He says Sebastian Alamina of Montebello is the only one he now knows. This man has a piece of land on which there appears to be an ancient cemetery. Many articles have been turned out. — Sebastian himself has a half dozen figures which he dug up there. Sebastian has quite a lot of things but among them two are most interesting: (a) a skull - entire - with plugged teeth; (b) a necklace of green stone beads of graduated sizes. — McQuinn told me that he and his man, Teodoro Gonzales, once found a fine slab in ruins beyond their best known; it has been "squeezed" by Maler, so it must be pretty good. If I can get Gonzales to take it out I may have it - giving him 25p. for his labor. — We left directly after 28<sup>th</sup> coffee for the finca of Don Francisco, who went with us. The purpose was to see and tap a gum-gum tree of (three or) four years, to test sweet oranges and to see cacao growing in the shade. We found the tree, but our tapper was not on hand - so our main object failed. The oranges were all right, though Tamarine and Sandman





are still pre-eminent. The cacao patch was interesting: it is a 4 hectare piece with <sup>all</sup> under which were the shaded cacao: the tree is a low one with large, <sup>dark</sup> green foliage; the flowers are small, inconspicuous & numerous & have short stems & grow singly on the large branches, direct from the branch or trunk: they develop into "mazorcas" & we saw them of every size from wee forming things to those eight inches in length & of various colors. dull crimson, yellow, white, greenish. The great month for harvest is May, though fruits are somewhat produced through the year: the ground is kept thoroughly cleared up & the shade is quite thick. Fully developed "mazorcas" are a foot or so long. Don Francisco seems to have put a good deal into this: he has oranges, cane (and a mill) &c. - but though he has abundance of <sup>all</sup> he seems to have done nothing with it. His finca is a pretty one, rolling & hill land, covered with verdure & with nice shady trail all the way. We took breakfast in a leisurely way on our return and at about 1 o'clock went out onto the Plantation to take our last photographs on the property. We spent the afternoon there and got quite a lot - who knows what? The boy went with the little camera to take the church and the town. He reported that the back came out & all are light struck. Infilling all were stuck together with humidity and also then I dropped all those in the little camera onto the





ground! all in all, between falling into the sea, humidity, dropt plates, falling backs, &c. we cannot expect anything of the photographic work. I have tried to follow up my laundry and this morning urged sending out to ensure it was mended; the boy had not gone until now—5 o'clock and brings back word that she has not done it because no soap was sent with it! I have been wearing Rickard's underwear & socks but hoped to go away in my own clean ones! Truly it is a serious matter for mine are filthy & sour. —

However there was nothing to do but submit gracefully. This evening mail came and in it letters from Hardy telling Rickard that the Judge, Robert, B.B. Smith, and two capitalists would come down in January to visit the plantation and urging him to have everything in the best possible shape which gave us considerable to talk and think over during the evening. — We

29<sup>th</sup> despatched the men with the baggage at 5<sup>30</sup> and we ourselves left at 7. We had been promised a fine road but the rain of two days ago had played havoc and we found some bad spots; to save some little distance we cut across through Don Pepe Ramirez' ~~land~~ <sup>land</sup> acting on advice given by him and we found much of his road bad. For the most part we rode over campo, here and there passing through strips of monte; we were generally near the telegraph line, which runs quite directly from Palenque to Monte Cristo. We passed no ranches, except Don Pepe's until we reached the Cedral, only two leagues from Monte Cristo. There were a good many soft stretches at all points but the only real spots of difficulty





were where we ran down into little cuts made by  
streams, the slopes of which were muddy; on the  
further slope of one of these my horse sunk so deeply  
and floundered so badly that I got off in the mud  
& climbed up to ease the poor beast; at a second  
which was in Don Pepe's stretch of road, I failed to  
make the ascent the first time and the poor horse  
strained and limped sadly; finally we threw the  
logs to the man and by stepping in front and beating  
behind we got up. At one place we walked across  
on a little bridge of two poles, a pole handrail and  
swam the animals. We saw many butterflies,  
those in the open being mostly white, with a few  
red yellow ones; those in the monte were more beau-  
tiful and varied and among them were some beau-  
tiful large blue ones with black mottlings or bands;  
we were much troubled in some low, damp, open  
spots where recent chopping had taken place by  
swarms of miserable little gnats that stung hard.  
In one such place our companion pointed out a  
spot where a man had been killed in felling trees  
for passing the telegraph line. We saw much  
mahogany - Caoba, - both as standing trees and as  
cured timber and in one stretch of wood the great  
timbers lay, two or three side by side, on either side  
of the road. Over much of Don Pepe's road we could see  
the signs of moving cut timber & at one place  
saw a cart loaded with a timber - apparently  
two wheels upon which the timber is lashed.  
The Cedral was a striking and attractive range  
but for the mosquitos. We rode down over a grassy





slope of green, wet & but lately covered with water,  
to the edge of the deep, sluggish, body of brown water  
perhaps sixty or seventy feet across. From it rose  
on the other side, a gentle slope, up to a sort of  
ridge on which stood the little group of rancho  
houses. The whole is covered with clover, green grass,  
low & laurel-like, quite unlike most of the Campo.  
We hailed the boy, unsaddled, were canoed across,  
swimming the animals. At the rancho, we nixed  
some porol and then passed on to make the last  
two leagues of our sixteen league ride. We were  
soon on real sandy soil and to our left caught  
glimpses of a laguna: here our man saw a  
great serpent, by the roadside, which glided  
away into the brush; he asserts that its thickness  
was as great as his arm and was much excited;  
I myself saw the movement and heard the crush-  
ing of branches under its weight, like that of  
a man walking through. Shortly after, we caught  
a glimpse of the outlying huts of the village,  
the river, and the ridge behind which Monte  
Cristo lies. We arrived in the rather neatly  
built and clean little Tabasco Jefe at  
2<sup>30</sup> and rode as once to Diego Menendez's place.

At one point on the road, in the mahogany-  
lined-road woods, we heard the bellowing of our  
big apes, which are known by the name of the  
Zarahuate. Our man says armadillos  
are common in San Marcos and expressed the





greatest regret that we had not tried their flesh which he asserts to have an esquisita flavor - he would have got some for us, had he known we had not tasted them. On my suggesting that we had tried javali, he assured us that it was nothing to boast of - that armadillo was fine. He asserts that the ant-bear, oso hormiguero occurs hereabouts, crawls on trees and is leggy. The danta is the Tapir and occurs in the dense woods near rivers, but is timid and harmless. Last night Mr. Rickard was telling me about snakes, which really appear to be abundant and of several dangerous sorts. He speaks of one kind, the naoyaca, which seems to have an entirely peculiar and curious effect; the victim bleed profusely from nose, eyes, and ears; the bite is not, necessarily, fatal? The boy at Philadelphia tells us that porcupines are found in this region. — We rested, while our man went out to order breakfast and at 3.30 we all three sat down to a real good meal. After it was over we called on Don Sebastian Alarumia hoping to find our skull, with tooth plugs. The old man has been ill and was in his hammock. He still has the necklace of greenstone beads out at his rancho; the skull he sold to Baties! His son had a pretty price - a fairly fine grain, rather hard





greenstone cylinder, about  $3\frac{1}{4}$  or 4 inches long  
and  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch thick, perforated lengthwise; the  
hole at one end has been made somewhat  
elliptical by two borings; at the other a 2nd  
and boring was begun but not finished. The  
surface of this is occupied by a conventional  
design of a skull - sockets, a non aperture,  
and the double line of teeth. We would have liked  
the piece but the owner did not care to sell.

Our companion was the foreman of the  
plantation. He has known almost all the workers.  
Maudsley, Bates, Saville, Maler, Armour -  
he remembers the names well. He says An-  
mour paid fearful prices - \$250. for a hand.  
He says no one else ever paid such prices but  
that with them the market is spoiled. He is anx-  
ious to have us visit the ruins of Shu-pa  
where he asserts no one has ever been except  
Maler; they are the ones de Quin spoke of  
and he (our man) says there are six houses there.  
He told us of a third place where there are  
ruins which he has not seen & which archaeo-  
logists have not visited, from the rooms in which  
woodmen took many figures and other ob-  
jects. He believes a little work and search &  
money would bring together a good deal of ma-  
terial and is dead anxious for me to return  
and do something under his direction.





—We were really distressed over our baggage before it came to hand, but at last, at about seven o'clock our three boys came in with everything in good shape. We sat fighting mosquitos, after taking chocolate, until ten o'clock when the Luniya with its electric lights came beaming down the great river. We at once boarded her and were hardly in bed when she floated off and away. — We

30<sup>th</sup> were well pleased with her. The ~~Cabin~~<sup>cabin</sup> have two good beds, are well guarded against mosquitos by wire screen doors, & handsome ~~pan~~ wash-basins with warm water, & are well aired: the deck is ample & with good chairs; the clock & bath room are quite satisfactory; the table good. We made a long stop at Jonutla (?), for cargo, leaving there at 8. The day is Sunday and in addition it is the Captain's saint's day. On this account there was some decoration above and for dinner we had a masterpiece! There was an oyster soup, a fine turkey — with raisin, nut, & wine dressing — a roast of beef with onion, a tomato-codfish stew that even for me was good, a ham — made with wine & spices that I have never tasted the equal of, ~~fruit~~ fried, preserved pears and peaches, a cake, pudding, and wine and coffee. We





were in luck for once, but it is said they al-  
ways have a good table — The river itself is  
a great one: the shores are less densely &  
continuously wooded than some of these rivers.  
we made one stop after leaving Jo  
at a place where we took wood. It was about  
mid-afternoon when we reached Frontera.  
We had in our passenger list a young man,  
American, who lives as Fournigie and is in  
lumber; he thinks little of rubber or cacao; for  
cocoanuts he thinks a nice thing could be done  
here near the coast and he has faith in tobacco in  
the lighter, sandy soils, like that at Monte Cristo. He  
thinks cattle a good thing but they ought to be guarded  
in infancy in artificial porticos where they can be looked  
after with plenty of help to cure the umbilical worms  
from which they are then so likely to die. He has a  
great timber concession as in the Belice, which he  
would like to handle: he claims it is virgin forest. —  
We arrived at Frontera at about 3 p.m. and found the  
Mexico there; we had decided to take the first boat and  
whether to Coatzacoalcas for our Tehuantepec trip or to  
Vera Cruz for the City. When I bought tickets the agent  
promised that we should leave at noon tomorrow. We  
found Morrison here: he has been waiting all this time  
for a boat as he is on his way up to Vera Cruz to meet his  
wife, who has been in the States. He introduced me  
to a Mr. Smith, who with a young Mr. East is on his  
way up to La Gloria (which he has the honor of having  
established). It seems that it and Philadelphia are  
really part of one concern. I did not care to ask  
questions but I think East will be left in charge.





They had with them a funny pair of help: a lank  
6 ft. 3 negro boy from Alabama, who is to cook and  
who was resplendent in brilliant blue hat, blue pants,  
blue stockings, a blue celluloid collar of the most  
shiny, pink striped shirt and green and red necktie:  
who talks no Spanish, has five shirts, and already  
doubts whether his splendor will not be lost in the  
finca. — and, a short, stout, 16 yr. old Jalisco  
Indian boy from Tehuantepec known, who talks En-  
glish with the funniest little twang and has been  
with Smith for some time. — In the morning  
Dec. 1<sup>st</sup> met a young fellow named Kirschberg, son of  
Carl Kirschberg of Mexico. He is a Mexican-German  
Jew-American. He is a naturalized American, born  
in Columbia. He has been sent down to work for Drac-  
burg & Martens, having lately returned to his father  
after an eight-year runaway escapade: he is to  
go to El Salto and is as dubious of satisfaction as  
Smith's two helpers. — Both days were hot and both  
nights were hot and mosquitoey. I had a long talk  
with Consul Gill over a proposed plantation deal  
with old Plaquez which seemed to me a great scheme  
— of course our boat did not leave at noon.  
nor later. The Mariscal left at noon, and the Lu-  
mija at 8 p. m.: both for El Salto. The Tres Hermanos  
left for San Juan Bautista in the afternoon.  
The Mexico was unloaded, loaded, and ready to leave  
but agreed to load some mahogany for Gill. So  
we were told we would leave at 6 a.m. — At  
2<sup>30</sup> o'clock the whistle blew and before 6 a.m. were

La Hamalán



aboard: we left at 6.<sup>20</sup> stopped to load near the river mouth & were gone at 11. On acct. of low tide lay to until 1.<sup>15</sup>. Bumped the bar seventeen times in crossing but got out all right. We had no large number of passengers. With only three did I have any dealing — Morrison, Reichenburg, and an English man (?) whose name I don't know. We had a noisy crew of young Mexicans, who sang, danced, & played cards. Weather was fine and we made fair progress. Our singers kept going until late. We slept on deck. During the night we had some rough weather and several, including Morrison, were sick enough. Manuel and I both escaped. I had a long talk with Reichenburg, who has long been in mahogany and cedar business; he has a great proposition on hand. He used to be in rubber but has no use for rubber planting; he says to tap into trees is good business, but that he does not believe a wild tree here will give more than three or four yields of rubber; he insists that a tree should be twelve to fifteen years old before it can be tapped. He thinks cattle the best thing here in the line of settled developing. — We had a moderately 3<sup>d</sup> good breeze from the north all the morning and arrived at Vera Cruz at about 11 o'clock. We waited a half hour or so for the doctor and were landed by a small boat. @ 50 cents each. Leaving our things at the Orient, we spent the day as well as we could: it was the hottest I have ever seen in Vera Cruz & not a breath of air. Morrison foundered in the Plaza in the afternoon & we went down on the dock. Nicaraguan (Liverpool), Syria (Haw-





burg), Havana (ward line) were in harbor and three Mexican National Line boats (Mexico, Tabasco, Porfirio Diaz). We stopped for a luncheon at the Hotel de Mexico and Reichenburg, Capt. Hoffmann, Ernst Lux joined us. Manuel and I ate at 6 at the Orient and then went direct to the station. Ernst came to the train to see us off. We left at 8. and to 4<sup>th</sup> secure as long a night's rest as possible, we rode on to San Juan de los Rios, where I left Manuel to guard the baggage and walked over to the Casa Pintada. A little additional excavation had made some structural points clearer: they have built a shelter over the room with the largest design & all is in pretty good condition. My old man is dead; the son with my nice boys is at work on an hacienda; the other son still lives there and follows the trade of making the spurious black wares. At 8:10 we left and reached Puebla at 12:20. Worked at various odds and ends through the afternoon and took a bath. We developed in the late afternoon and evening and leaving Manuel 5<sup>th</sup> to attend to various things in the morning I left on the early train for Mexico, where I arrived on time. I saw Mr Van Antwerp first of all and took my box of Vera Cruz idols from him; then I got a lot of mail at the Central and left my satchel and box on Hopkins Horse. I called on Agüero an El



*Marcario Gallegos.*



Tiempo and had a pleasant call; he is much pleased over the way he did me up in the *Planario Ilustrado*; he really did do very well by me, giving me a whole page of fine print. I would rather he had cut out some and put it all in large print; as it was, he copied the whole of my list of Mexican writings; they made some very funny divisions and sections but on the whole few errors; they changed my silver medal into gold, of course. From

here I went to the Ministerio de Justicia where I saw Señor Chavez; he asked if I were willing to receive \$1000. gold down and the other \$1000. in July. To this I readily agreed and he said they would take the rest on those terms. I then went to the Museum to congratulate Chavero on his two days old appointment as Director of the dept. of Arch. Under the new arrangement there are three depts. (a) Natural History; (b) History; (c) Archaeology. He had gone home however and Leon had not yet come. On my way back I called at Abadiano's stall and bought one of the photographs of the great hall in the Museum; I also talked with him regarding his great photograph of the Calendar Stone; this was made with a camera directly in front of the stone & well centred. The maker sold four to Abadiano for 25 pesos. Three of these he has sold at 8 p. each and that price he asks for the one he has left. At first sight the price seems a little high, but with the change in exchange it is really less than he himself paid and \$2.75 U.S. is not a large price for a picture of that size. I have it in mind to have a really fine reproduction-plate made from it to sell and to





use in class study. I took dinner at the Spanish Restau-  
rant, which really seems worse each time I go there. Called  
on Blake, where I had been before, leaving my books for him  
to be done up, & paid him 0.78 on account of cartage of  
our box. Lastly I went to see Padre Martin and found  
him in bed, for ten days back, with varicose veins. I had  
quite a talk with him and agreed to take his four Muse-  
um Grammar. The train started promptly but broke  
down a little before Soltepec, where we lay more than an  
hour and reached Puebla about an hour late. —

6th. In the morning we went down to the Instituto Metodi-  
ta where we opened up our box, packed in the gathered  
stuff secured since, and closed it. While Manuel at-  
tended to its shipments, I wrote letters, made up acct.  
etc.

I called on Don Anselmo, who has not yet com-  
pleted my bread molds and who has been making a  
mold and copies of a greenstone piece. Manuel & he  
had aroused my curiosity by calling it a cholochi  
huite arete from Oaxaca. It was really a fine thing  
that Silen has secured in Vera Cruz and which the  
Academia here is having copied. It is of a fine grained  
and hard dark green stone, taking a fine polish, and  
is one arm of a finely decorated "yoke". Anselmo had  
run an extra reproduction with me in mind and as  
there were already three copies ordered & a mold form-  
ning others my conscience was plicable. — In the

afternoon Manuel and I ran over to Santa Ana to  
make a final attempt at the idol owned by the town  
Presidente. We called at Romualdo's and spent a  
long time in talk: we got to the Presidente's by great  
luck, just before he left home and for 20 mins secured





the large seated figure, a good Ehecatl, three large obsidian blades, two vessels, and the little dark-green rectangular figure which was the real object of desire. We just got to the station with the booty as the train came in. On the way home I decided to run down to Xico for the little greenstone figure rather than make the trip to Pachuca as the Sunday - a great holiday were likely to delay as in dealing with the Gobernador. So in the morning 7<sup>th</sup> we boarded the train for Jalapa and at 4.30 (Sunday train) reached Xico. I left Manuel to go up to the town and arrange about room, &c. while I walked down track to see Modesto Alarcon. He was not there when I arrived and I sat and waited an hour or so. When he came he was delighted to see me. We spoke of the greenstone figure and he agreed to go early in the morning to get it. He thought 4 pesos would secure it and I left that amount with him. I found that his wife expected me to stay to supper so I did so and gave the little girl 25c as I left. They have a family of ten (8 children): the little hut is well kept and there is a good bed there; they have good coffee in platillos, though their patch is little; he has his horse; eight or ten pigs, turkeys, hens & chicks. He seems a hard worker and will surely get ahead. He insisted on seeing me in safety as far as the station & would have gone further but I sent him back. As I walked up to town I met Manuel and Amador, who were anxiously searching me. Manuel says there have been robberies on the highroad close by town lately and that everyone refuses to go out on the Teocelo road after nightfall. One man was murdered with machetes only a few nights ago for ten reales & money that he carried. We found that the celebra-





tion of the fiesta had begun and bands of dancers had been performing all the afternoon. With Amador we went up to the church to see the toros. A crowd was gathered there and great torches were flaring; bunches of cocotes were tied together at one end, wreathed below with green leaves, and mounted at the top of long poles. The dancers were before the church door and were performing. The chief attraction however was down below where three toros were prancing about; they were made of carton, <sup>looked</sup> much more like horses than toros, and were surrounded and surmounted by a great light open framework fitted out with fireworks: after considerable rough jumping and running these were set off one after another; the number and variety of the fireworks in these was astonishing; cohetes, roman candles, pin-wheels, showers of sparks one after another, and all the time the bears were dancing about under the sparks and explosions — In the morning I finally 8th decided to go to Tehuacan, with the Correo. I had heard of an arco florado and a figura there for sale; I had tried in vain to find out the distance: it ranged from 3 leagues to  $8\frac{1}{2}$  according to the authority and from muy buenos to muy feos. I expected Modesto according to his promise at 8 o'clock and counted on his horse. We were to leave at 10 exactly. But Modesto did not come until after 9 and then on foot: and his horse had gone to a rancho for cargo. A hasty search failed to discover any animal that could be rented; Manuel had gone to change \$100 bill; the Correo was impatient to be gone; Modesto reported the owner of the green stone as demanding 12 p., with 10 p. as his lower price; I hurriedly gave Manuel 10 p. to give

Manuel Hernandez Valles - Xico. "Corro".

Marcario Galligos. Texhuacan. Agente del Corro.

Joaquin M. Rodriguez. Jalapa. Two reliefs.

Manuel Montes - Coatepec — 8 tools.

2<sup>a</sup> de Cuauhquemoc. (Mexico)



to modestly forgetting to tell him to collect the 4p. I  
had already given him, left the 100 bill with him and de-  
clared my intention of going to Ichhuacan on foot if need  
be. Don Manuel assured me that I would secure a horse  
before I reached there. It was just 10 a.m. when we  
left and we plunged at once down a steep ravine, side  
hill to a fine brook, well bridged: the trail down zigzagged  
but the ascent was steep and single & painful. At the  
brookside was a tannery? and a drying floor. I saw  
long before we made this first ascent that I would  
never reach Ichhuacan on foot, especially with a load,  
who struck the gait of my "correo." It was with more  
than a sigh of relief that we met on the next down  
slope a man on horseback leading a saddled white  
horse, while his companion drove an animal that  
was dragging a piece of timber over the slippery mud.  
The <sup>man</sup> from Ichhuacan and his old white horse was used to  
the way. We quickly rented him and I mounted and was  
off without delay. My animal was not fine to look at.  
He was white, skin & bones, his nostril was bleeding from  
a fall he had coming, and he had heaves and a whoop  
cough. But though all this looked against him I  
found him strong and willing. When we were out  
about a league I felt some one touch me and there  
was that worthless Amado, whose services for the trip  
I yesterday distinctly refused. He said Manuel sent  
him - saying go you, and see what service you can  
offer your patron, Correo. He says he at once went to  
his father and told him he was going with the guito  
man & received the paternal approbation. We went  
up & down over grass covered hills and in two hours  
reached the midway point, where we stop a few  
minutes, renting a horse for my retten joorman, either





Today or tomorrow. While it was saddling Correo asked  
with some concern about the two roads, "the Comita"  
and the "siete vueltas". The latter while easier is longer  
he says by a half-league. He himself goes the Comita  
usually and his blood appeared delightfully curdled by  
Tales of recent trouble on the other. We agreed at his ear-  
nest wish to go by the Comita. Just after leaving the house  
we struck up a nasty little slope of slippery clay, where  
we had to dismount. A second similar place occurred  
later. It had begun to rain, while we were at the  
midway house and it settled down into a steady fall  
for an hour, after which it poured. ~~At last we reached~~  
after leaving a pretty open meadow, where "light is  
seen at night" & the young fellow at the house lately  
saw a "bulto" (all signs of buried treasure). We soon  
reached the place where the two trails diverge and  
took the Comita. It went up pretty well for a time &  
our horses (for Amado had mounted the new one) slipped  
over roads that are surely bad much of the time. At  
last we reached a long, sharp, slippery ascent and  
were forced to dismount. It was a hard climb & shoes  
were soaked and slippery long before we reached the  
top. A yellow massed, black speckled, rock (exactly the  
same as the Governor's latest arco) disintegrating easily  
and into disagreeable irregular surfaces and slippery  
clay was under us. I really went down once or  
many times almost; I had to have the boys' hands for  
ten & sometimes both. At last we reached a high knife-  
edge ridge and rode along it a long way. No scenery  
because of rain and clouds. Then we reached another  
so hard & in less long than the other where the



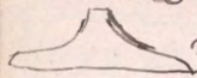


had to go by foot. Here we were really at the summit and from here on the rain fell in torrents. We stuck some and our trail was soon a slippery stream bed with mud and water up to our horses bellies and a slope such that falls were to be expected. We kept on, absolutely soaking our horses legs again against the bushes and plants loaded with rain, on our way. It began to brighten a little at 2 o'clock and we saw our pretty village, compactly built, regularly spread, on a pretty level plain surrounded by the rich green hills. It ought to be lovely in the sunlight, but to us it now meant only the end of our disagreeable journey. We drew up at the postmaster's at 2.30 and there I found the heartiest welcome & kindest treatment. I stripped off all but my undershirt & they put dry clothes under it; I rubbed myself with a towel; stockings were supplied & my shoes half dried with rags; my trousers were sent to the tailor's to be ironed and dried; my shooting shirt, collar, vest, coat, were all ironed here until dry & my drawers hot from the lion did feel comfortable. All this however was a work of time and meantime I was more or less of a prisoner, wrapped up in a serape. Before I was fully clad, I was served a pretty fair supper. When we came to treat of antiquities I found that he had quite a collection and has conducted a good deal of excavation. He has sold a good many pieces to the Governor. After some examination and conversation I bought the sitting idol (of granite) and the arco floreado, of which I





had been told for \$10. and \$25. I had hoped to get them for \$10. and \$15. Among his smaller objects I picked out half a dozen flint malacates with designs upon them that seemed characteristic; there are more that are plain however more decorated; there are also a considerable number that have a slender projection



more or less developed. The arco and idol were found together in an artificial mound: the arco was laid flat & the idol, also lying down, was within the curve: in the basin (apparently) upon the head of the figure had been placed a considerable number of green stone beads. He had a considerable number of malacate moulds, which I did not like the looks of; they might have been made last week over some of the malacates in his collection. He had one "seal" or stamp, that I mean to have seen. It was oblong-rectangular and the pattern, made by incision was not so finely developed as in those of the Valley of Mexico. He had seven or eight ear-circles of clay of which I selected three as good representative specimens. He set no price on these little things leaving that to me; I finally gave him 25c. as I must say they were kind to me. Nor is excavation here always productive. He showed me in a tin the results of forty days digging by a mazo he employs for the work @ 44 cents daily. The total amounted to about 20 malacates, mostly plain, some bits of obsidian, & a single obsidian arrow.

Joaquin Maria Rodriguez - Jalapa. (Plagues)



-head. He showed me a plaque - made on a disk  
with a grooved edge & flat back, made of a dark balling  
clay. Upon it was a curious battle scene among Indians  
man could only be the work of one who had seen the action  
or a careful student of minute details in Mexican  
archaeology. The shields, the macanas, the headdresses  
of animal heads with the bells hanging down over the shoul-  
ders of the warriors, were all minutely worked out; but  
the grouping, the character of the sunken medallion  
the nature of the scene interesting to archaeologists &  
students rather than to natives, all make these pieces  
look dubious. I hardly believe Galligo himself has  
made them, but I believe he knows them to be spuri-  
ous. He insists that this one was in a pottery vessel  
in a mound. The work is the same as that on the piece  
belonging to the Governor, over which I doubted before  
though they are surely very curious. The piece the  
Governor has he bought of Don Marciano paying 700  
pesos for seven pieces! Don Manuel tells me there  
is a man here who has made a trick box with four-  
teen doors to it, wonderfully curious, for which he  
has refused fifteen hundred pesos. He is a queer, sus-  
picious being from the Torco's own account and I  
can only connect him in my own suspicious with  
these marvelously curious, detailed, minute, studies.  
A man who could make such a box, might make these.  
Later in the evening I found that there are two  
more of these plaques, in the hand of a Jalapa  
party for sale. The ten pieces would not be ill paid  
at one thousand pesos. After supper for some  
time I looked at Don Marciano's few coins and  
trinkets and then at 9. They put me into a fine  
clean & comfortable bed, their own, while their





little bed slept in a less pretentious bed near by. The Virgin and saints, decked out with ornamentation for the festival day and with floating tapers before them smiled down upon us and gave me a blessed sleep. When I was half asleep both M. and wife came to my bed side and showed me two rather crude stone idols, typical of a considerable number from here. They then made an earnest and combined appeal to me to purchase the plague! He said give me anything you choose; say five cents, if you will, but take it! It was with real difficulty that I got rid of them and the incident left a curiously disagreeable impression, in what otherwise has been a most pleasant experience. We were to rouse at 12<sup>30</sup>; breakfast, and be away at 3 o'clock! I was soon asleep and when I got woke, by hearing Don Manuelatin it was 4:10!! It was five o'clock before we were ready to leave after chocolate for me and coffee for the others. We had a bundle of coats ready; they insisted upon lending me the serape and a great sombrero "in case of rain"; we lighted and were away picking our way gingerly along over broken pavements. We encountered rain shortly and from there on had it, almost constantly. It soon damned the dark, gloomy, & rainy. We were the long way; It is "cuencaulta" indeed and it is down, down, down, down, interminably - over steep slopes of stone pavements & less steep slopes of slippery clay. My new horse was a tomahawk: so lazy, so slow, so tough. I longed for my wheezy





and "heavy" beast of yesterday. Yet by dint of  
coaxing & kicking on my part and beating on  
Don Manuel's we made the longer distance to our  
halfway house in only ten minutes more time  
than we had made the loma: - arriving at 7.30  
Just before we got there Don Manuel had to leave  
us to censure his making his run and called  
the young man, owner of the Uguia to assist me  
in. I was only delayed long enough for him to  
put on his scrape and his pistol and we were  
off again. We had long since lost sight of Amado,  
who had fallen behind, and I made up my mind  
not to try for the train, but to take a day for rest  
for letter writing and for making up badly delayed  
notes. We seemed to me to crawl on live snails  
but in little more than two hours, at 9.40 we  
rode into the Plaza. We might have taken the  
train but Amado did not get in until after  
11 o'clock & my first remark to Manuel was  
that we would stay. My sombrero and scrape  
had done me some good but the latter was a  
wreck - I fear from my use, though I don't see  
how. My upperbody was dry enough, but my  
pants, drawers, socks, and shoes were wet thru.  
I took them off & rubbed dry & went to bed. Lemad  
brought a brasero & Manuel did my things  
so by bedtime I was fairly presentable &  
comfortable. A dripping rain continued all day  
longer & the air was cold & penetrating. We





had rather a miserable time of it. Manuel went  
off some with Amador and Leonardo and I made  
an attempt to see the cura, who was out of town,  
and Estevan Hernandez, owner of el leñero. With  
reading, writing, and looking at worthless pieces  
the time passed. I dislike the drunken and  
frivolous population here more and more. They are  
a disagreeable lot. As Leonardo and I were  
walking along the street a very drunken fellow  
staggered out from a cantina; the moment he saw  
me he broke forth into imprecations, which being  
in Aytec I did not understand but which Leo-  
promptly translated into the worst Spanish grossities.  
At one time in the afternoon women & men  
were running by our room in great excitement.  
There were two Indians - (?) - talking with me  
and they showed some signs of concern. When  
I asked what the matter was they thought some  
one had been attacked on the highway & would  
die from his wounds; they left me then, but  
were back in a few minutes; just then we heard  
a tumult and saw a crowd surging in our direc-  
-tion. When they saw this they were much dis-  
-composed and begged permission to enter my room  
out of sight; I closed our door as in the other  
while they stood concealed: as the crowd came  
along we saw them about a stretcher, roughly  
improvised upon which was a drunken man





propped up, whose face was split open and covered with blood; query brought the information that he had fallen & split open his face. But why were my two visitors so affected, while all the rest of the town were out to see the sights? I am sure I don't know.

Today too just below our house we heard an outcry & saw in the street two persons fighting and struggling in a fierce embrace. As the crowd gathered they were forced into the zaphan and separated before the policeman came; to him the father, for the two were brothers, declared the unknown fighters had fled down a side st. when he was seen to be coming.

Samuel Newman, who is elaborately dressed, lives in a good house, and aims to play the gentleman, came to our rooms on Sunday afternoon and begged like a child, first from me - then from Manuel, for ten cents to get a drink; he was already somewhat drunk, but never showed a sign of shance! In fact, when told that I hadn't ten cents change, he offered to <sup>put</sup> change on the table and, on his honor, to return me ninety cents.

— All this was part of the impression. In addition to this is the curious suspiciousness. There are undoubtedly a dozen fine idols or pyxes here whose owners not only refuse to show, but deny possessing. In the case of some Indians





I presume the explanation given, that they  
adorn them as ornaments was true enough: but  
curiosity or mistrust must be invoked for the  
others. — During our own time in the town we  
picked up several things. Our little green, actino-  
lite cob is fine; it was found near the town; a  
man riding on horseback saw his horse hoof  
strike unearthing something and examining  
discovered the piece. We secured from one young  
fellow two good examples of the pierced-handle  
plug-shaped pieces, which we photographed at  
Governor Dehesa's on our previous trip; almost  
immediately after, we got two others from an  
other young fellow. These Don Manuel insists  
are weapons to be used in smashing heads; the  
handles seem to me scarcely suitable for that.  
Don Modesto insists that he remembers seeing  
Indians, in dances, holding them in their hands;  
he spoke of them as if they, like the dances them-  
selves were a survival from ancient times; he  
asserts that there are now dances in which  
similar shaped pieces, substitutes made of wood,  
are carried. A boy who seems really to have  
a good deal of sense later, told me the same  
thing about these stones being carried in  
old dances, quoting his 85-year old grand-  
mother as his authority. We bought a very  
crude little columnar section, with a badly

Coatepec.

José Zuñero: Idols.

Manuel Montes, " (8)

mapa?

"Cat" figure: man at station.



wrought little Dactyl in brownish granular material. We got a heavy and clumsy round based piece, with a moderately worked head, with a sort of a mid. crest, which is quite representative of a considerable class, in its rough excellence. We refused several fragments of pieis de-pati only taking a single one on account of the excellent symmetry it displayed. Two pieces which we refused, because broken or heavy were rather good. One was almost a cylinder (round lower end, however), with arms tightly appressed over the breast & with head upturned.



(Sketch does not turn the face up enough: the back of the head was broken off here. The other was a flat-based, flat-topped stone, a foot across and ten inches high which was rather neatly wrought into the form of a frog. (?) — I had promised Leonardo, when here before, when he walked over to Coatepec, that I would take him to Jalapa some time. So we let him go along 10<sup>th</sup> on the pretext of helping by carrying the yoke. We left on the 10.45 train, somewhat late, and reached Jalapa half an hour behind, at 12.45 ate at the railroad restaurant and got onto our train on time. Left ~~very~~ nearly on





hour late and lost another hour before reach-  
ing Las Vegas. Between there and Perote, were  
laid out on a side track to wait for a freight  
train. After waiting until we were tired and  
we backed to Las Vegas to telegraph for further  
orders & were told of course, to go back where  
we were, that train had left Perote, and they  
knew no more beyond that than we did. When  
we got back to our siding, we found their  
engine with ours. Two cars derailed! Manuel  
and I went in to order some supper & had to  
pay a Pullman fare of 25¢ each for seats  
from Las Vegas to Perote and were kept wait-  
ing five hours for a simple meal of bread &  
butter, coffee, and canned chicken. We were  
given only half quantity of bread though paying  
full price, as the supply would not last  
for the hungry crowd. The Pullman was full  
— several Americans. Among these we chatted  
with a young man & his mother from Harrisburg  
and their friend a young Lawyer from Louis-  
ville. Finally something over five hours late  
we were able to pull back from our siding  
and resume our journey over a clear track.  
From Perote in we made a good run and  
at 12.30 a.m. were in the Puebla Depot—

# archaeological specimens.

|     |                                 |                                         |              |
|-----|---------------------------------|-----------------------------------------|--------------|
| 54. | Greenstone - seated figure.     | Xico.                                   | 10.00        |
| 55. | Stone Club - perforated handle. | "                                       | .75          |
| 56. | "                               | "                                       | .75          |
| 57. | "                               | "                                       | .75          |
| 58. | "                               | "                                       | .75          |
| 59. | Stone (granite) seated figure.  | Ixhuacau.                               | 10.-         |
| 60. | Yoke.                           | "                                       | 25.-         |
| 61. | Malacatl. Clay. dec'd.          | "                                       | } 2.-        |
| 62. | "                               | "                                       |              |
| 63. | "                               | "                                       |              |
| 64. | "                               | "                                       |              |
| 65. | "                               | "                                       |              |
| 66. | "                               | "                                       |              |
| 67. | Ring of clay - for ear. ?       | "                                       |              |
| 68. | "                               | "                                       | }            |
| 69. | "                               | "                                       |              |
| 70. | Clay figure: tattooed.          | Cueva de Los muertos,                   |              |
| 71. | Stone tuning.                   | Cerro de Campana, near Puente de Ixtla. | } (1250 gms) |
|     |                                 | Guadalupe, S.L.P.                       |              |



11<sup>th</sup> We supposed the boy's mother was counting on going to the villa and so decided to go to Mexico and do our Museum work. We had a hard morning, packing and unpacking, shipping our Tlaxcala and new Vera Cruz stuff to Blake, and trying to get hold of Auselnu's promised but delayed material: he had not begun my bread moulds! We got through however well tried, but the boy's mother had decided not to go. We ourselves left, with more luggage than usual on the 1.30 train. We had better luck for seats at Apyaco than we feared, and they put on a new engine (two all told) and two cars there: we had a tiresome wait and the train pulled out an hour late. This was increased before we reached Mexico to ~~two~~ <sup>one</sup> hour and a half - so we arrived at 8.40. As the night train was on the usual track we had to walk three sides of a rectangle to get out of the depot - no small matter loaded as we were. It was quite nine o'clock when we got to the Haps-Buis House and a few minutes later, we took chocolate and bread at the Maison Snee.

metas.

1772. Bush.

1806.

Columnaria.

~~1773.~~  
1774.  
~~1775.~~  
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~~1777.~~  
~~1778.~~  
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1764



The dancing at Xico : There was but one group  
of dancers sixteen in number; all were males  
and all but two were lusty young fellows: these  
two were little boys one of whom was dressed  
like a girl. Four had special names - the  
little boy Roje, the little girl Leopoldina; two  
reyes one with each of these small persons.  
There were also five negros, "africanos". The  
king of Leopoldina had red clothing, the pantalón  
short, broad & belted; wore a crown of feathers,  
a bird, mirror, &c; pañuelo over his neck &  
chile, blue; carried a baston rattle de agua  
hiente wood - has a hollow <sup>swollen</sup> top with shot inside.  
The other king was entirely in red; long pantalón  
ancho, open from the knee; calzones solferinos;  
pañuelo rojo; sombrero al dos; four plumas  
around the border; ~~baston~~ de two mirrors - one  
in front & one behind; baston with a large bouton  
de plata arriba, comes casquillo: with round  
stones within; in his other hand a palito  
a foot or so long for indicating time &  
movements: his mascara de madera, painted  
black with eyebrows of silver and moustache  
of gold; to this one belonged both negros as  
well as Roje. <sup>Roje</sup> ~~Leopoldina~~: sombrero al dos;  
pantalón muy chiquito; pañuelo colorado;  
calsetines, negros; mascara negro; sanaja

Mexico  
Republic.

|        |                 |
|--------|-----------------|
| 1823 ? | 1856            |
| 1824.  | 1857.           |
| 1825.  | 1858            |
| 1826   | 1859            |
| 1827   | 1860            |
| 1828   | 1861            |
| 1829   | 1862            |
| 1830   | 1863            |
| 1831   | 1867            |
| 1832   | <del>1868</del> |
| 1833   | <del>1869</del> |
| 1834   |                 |
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| 1850   |                 |
| 1851   |                 |
| 1852   |                 |
| 1853   |                 |
| 1854   |                 |
| 1855   |                 |



of cane with shot inside and a cap on top; plumes  
Leopoldina; a head cloth tied and pendant behind  
with many ribbons at top; canusa blanca con  
mangas with red ribbons; naguas blue with white  
stitched decoration; pannels in her hand; black  
shoes. Negras; sombreros á dos; mascaras  
negras, estilo de ladrones; trajes colorados ordi-  
narios; plumes on hats; wide or narrow bree-  
ches or pantaloons. ~~The~~ all but the girl bear  
machetes. The other ten are much the same;  
all bear wooden staffs, rattles, machetes; but  
two or three wear masks.

At beginning of  
dance three in front, three King in front - rest  
by threes begin to dance; forward & backward,  
turning two or three times & saluting the King  
with the baston. Then two files with Kings

----- <sup>+</sup> <sup>+</sup> at end with their little com-  
pagnons; <sup>reversed</sup> the King seats himself.  
The negro King & Leopoldina, the Kings with their  
companion's dance, turn & half turn; + Salute.  
The King seated, is saluted by the other & his  
companion who dance between the lines to  
greet him; on returning the second King remains  
standing. A negro, third down the line from "rey"  
takes Leopoldina, after saluting "rey" to the  
King & retire dancing; arrived at "rey" they  
join palos above the little girl in the middle  
& the three dance; the negro retires leaving





Leopoldina with the negro King. Rogue advances, leads Leopoldina, dancing all the time, salutes the King", & takes her to the King"; he rises, & then seats himself, while the little one go to salute King". Rogue retires dancing. The King then rises, <sup>advances</sup> salutes the other King and dances with the girl, while Rogue occupies his throne. ~~He~~ <sup>King</sup> makes no vueltas, dancing forward, until he is with the little girl: both take the end of his staff & turn; he returns & resumes his throne. Then all but the Kings begin to dance. In pairs they dance with their staffs held at the end - as the King & Leopoldina had done: as the pairs pass the King he touches these pairs with his baston. In two lines, before the Kings all then dance to the shaking of rattles. The negro King finally begins to sing in Spanish: his song made, all draw their machetes & raise them before their faces, horizontal; Leopoldina dances between them: they then, opposite, cross swords across the space between lines.

12<sup>th</sup>. we were doubtful about accomplishing much on the day of the national fiesta. After a breakfast at the American Restaurant, we went around to Abasco's where I bought his great photograph of the Calendartone. It is really the best I know; beside its size it was taken from directly in front so it escapes the up and down distortion which is so common in photo. of this piece. The maker





made four prints for Abadiano originally for 25 pesos: he has sold three of them at 8 pesos each the price that I had to pay. Taking the price of the 4th into account this is really less than he paid.  $6 @ .50 = 3.00$ ;  $8 @ .37 = 2.96$ . Just to take advantage of a slight chance I went to the Mexican Central to see if there was any mail. I found the man there who gave me enough mail to keep me busy all the rest of the morning. After dinner Manuel and I went out to Guadalupe, where we found an enormous crowd: from the city limit(?) to the villa boundary there was a constant line of carts of every degree. Taking people out or back: some of them had awnings and some pretence as decoration, but all were packed full of men, women & children. Some crowds were jolly, some drunk, some well dressed, some in rags, but it was a lively sight. There were crowds of people on foot also, and in front of every cantina or drinking place were noisy groups of drinkers. At one point some pious person had vowed to go upon his knees: he was the centre of an interested crowd, chiefly women, which spread robes and blankets on the road before him. As we neared the villa the crowd was more compact until, when we dismounted from the car, it was not easy to penetrate. Both sides of the street were lined with booths or open air displays of foods and drinks for sale; fruit, piles of cacahuates, cane, aguas frescas, pans, all these and many kinds of sweets. When we got in front





of the church the objects changed. Here the booths  
were many of them of candles; there were waxen  
and prints also - and big piles of sacred pictures  
(mostly of scenes of the Virgin) cheaply painted. Boys &  
men wandered about selling colored stamps, no-  
venas, buttons and other representations (medals, &c.)  
&c. &c. From here stretched off in front of the altar  
part of the collegiala all sorts of booths with toys  
(jointed figures, monkeys, cheap ornaments, little furniture  
the lacquered gourd, &c.) cakes, breads, sugarcane,  
pottery &c. &c. There was a certain crude ar-  
rangement about all this, booths of a kind oc-  
curring together. There were stacks of sugar-  
cane, heaps of yellow Zapotes, &c. &c. In front of  
these filling the open space, around poor Hidalgo  
were larger booths where meals were served,  
and gambling of all kinds was in progress. Along  
the street, back of the candle vendors were merry-  
go-arounds, peep shows, puppet shows, & the like  
in number and variety. Everywhere in the crowd  
were interesting groups of individual Indians  
who clasped their sacred picture in their arms or  
carried two or three candles in their hands or  
had a store of purchases in their tentacles on their  
backs. Within the church enclosure there were  
packed groups of Indians resting, or eating their  
lunch, or visiting and loitering as they talked.  
The road from the plaza to the Chapel of the Well  
was bordered with a compact line of women, sitting





on the ground and balling the little corn cakes of  
two kinds on basins before them: in front of each was  
a box with a neat white, openwork cloth upon  
which were displayed their wares - the little round  
topped, hard, pink & white cakes of an inch or less  
in diameter, in piles, while the large, white,  
crumbling sort were laid out singly. Here & on the  
ascent to the chapel on the Hill, were many who  
were selling the cakes of white earth with the Vir-  
gin's figure upon them: here for the first time I  
saw them press the moistened earth in the clay  
moulds. Among the dulces offered by wandering  
vendors were "coronas" made of greasy, fried dough,  
in thin strips about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches wide (high) and  
two inches long, curved around until the ends  
joined. In the church the usual crowd was  
present - largely Indians: they knelt on the floor  
with lighted candles. Sacred water had played out  
and many hundreds went away disappointed  
from the dry fountains. Manuel called my attention  
to the most interesting thing in the whole place.  
In the rear of the church, behind the altar, there  
are (on each side?) three great rectangular  
spaces, where the pavement is of thick glass  
to let a faint light into the vaults or crypts  
below. Everyone of these glazed spaces was sur-  
rounded by an eager and excited group of de-  
votés. Men, women & children were on their





knees around them: some lay their cheeks against the smooth surface; others kissed it; others, ~~stretching~~ stretching much of their body upon it; all rubbed their hands over & over the glass & then rubbed their body with their hands; one woman rubbing her hands ~~then~~ then transferred the influence to her hips, then rubbed & transferred, rubbed a hand, again and again; one woman rubbed her hands <sup>on the floor</sup> vigorously, then rubbed them upon the arms, breast, back & shoulders of her husband, below the shirt. All plainly were here for cure & probably all of this devotion has arisen since the church was given its present form. We climbed up the hill to the chapel, which was so crowded that we but entered and then went out. The chapel of the well was so crowded that we did not even try to enter it: the struggling mass there gave the gaudsames their hand full. The dancers were here. At least three copradias were out. Two of them were close to the Chapel of the well, where we were there and we saw a third in a little plaza from up on the hill. One of the bands we saw appear to be the same as I have already studied. The other, quite different in dress, ~~seems~~ <sup>not</sup> to sing, and differs also in action. In the participants have arches, covered with tissue paper decorations, which they wave about their head during the dance. I did not get a very clear





idea of this as the crowd about them was great & rather disagreeable. I was tired with the crowd & the noise & the push, & the heat and leaving Manuel at 4 o'clock went back to town and called on Padre Manin, who is still confined to his dreadful disinfected & scented cell: I paid him 100p. for his set of Boletín 13<sup>th</sup> which Manuel and I transferred the next morning. I also examined his stock and made out my list of other desiderata. Going around to the Museum, we found that the new Director, Alfredo Chavero, was not there - but ill; we arranged however with the Secretary and Señor Corona, the Concierge, to begin work that very afternoon. From here I went to the Ministerio, where I found a new question - what rate of exchange would I agree upon? Would I not write it & they would write me during the next week? I wrote it but heaven only knows, when I will hear from it. We had just time to rush over to the National Library. I had been there once before; it really is a good deal of a baw inside and gives the impression of mould and decay and chill. There are busts of literary worthies (Mexicans?) on the fence or railing within and there are quite gigantic statues of famous men within. There were a few students - scarcely not more than a half dozen scattered about among the reading tables. Señor José M. Vigil, who is the Librarian





was safely stored away in the most remote &  
out of the way part of the building amid a box of musty  
old books and papers. He is a nice old man, who  
was polite enough ~~to say~~ that he had heard of me  
and my work. He gave me the desired copy of  
Leon's Bibliografía del Siglo XVIII and desired  
me to sign in the visitor's book, which I did, just  
below Mrs. Zelia & Miss Natalie Nuttall's names.  
— after ~~supper~~, we went directly to the Museo  
where we began work at about 2 o'clock on the large  
objects from Escalerillas, which are in the Hall  
of the Monoliths. I got my first sight of the great  
Ocelot which is really a great affair. The  
death's head - crosbones altar is set up here &  
is curious. Of the objects from the drainage  
works two fine cycles of years are interesting:  
the smaller still retains some of the blue &  
yellow paints with which the staves were alter-  
nately painted. This is one of the interesting ex-  
positions of this great find. Many of the stone  
objects are painted or retain traces of painting.  
There can be no doubt that many of the stone  
figures and objects, now not suggesting any  
idea of such coloring were originally elaborately &  
no doubt symbolically painted. We  
worked until half past four, losing much time  
with Manuel's chimney plates in the top most





dark room. Dr. Leon came to his office while we were  
at work and chatted with me some time. He was  
delighted with New York & declares that he wishes  
to realize on all he has and go there to live, in  
however humble a way. He asked me squarely  
whether I had said that "I would have done the  
same as Baties did had I been him", which re-  
mark has gone further than I anticipated and  
urged me not to get mixed up in the local  
battle which he asserts is as yet barely begun.

14th ~~15th~~ Sunday came another break in my  
work - with it too came development of two  
ugly boils, developed from scratched mosquito  
bites - one on my neck at the collar line, the  
other on my left elbow, both painful and dis-  
agreeable. Manuel went to mass, his second this  
week as he went also on Friday. I copied all the  
Renacimiento articles of O. y B. As about 1 p.m.  
I went out to see Baties, and found him a  
good deal more aroused and fearful than before.  
I had been to Leon's home Friday a.m. for an  
hour and had been entertained by young  
Leon who showed me books and idols, showed  
out American phonograph records and above  
all has given me a published letter from Señor  
Castellanos in Oaxaca regarding Señor Baties  
as an archaeologist. Baties himself had not





## Work at Museum.

The great tiger figure is made of a hard and fine basaltic rock of a light gray color; the work is remarkable for its simplicity and strength; it is represented crouching; the nails are clearly worked out; the mane on the sides of the head, on the cheeks, is a real beard: the teeth are developed with some regard to life and show i. 2 c. 1. pm. m. 5 as formula: in the back is a circular, vertical sided basin elaborately carved: the sides are decorated in three bands, horizontal; in the lower are double wave lines, with twelve double circles (C) at regularly spaced intervals: the second band of about equal width consists of a narrow lower band, a line of 86 buttons or disks or two narrow upper bands: the mid band which is wider than the other two together, 34 floral designs. On the bottom, flat, of the basin are two kneeling, seated figures, facing with feather head-dresses touching, with speech symbols before their mouths: these figures differ notably in facial markings, the one to the left has his eye in a horizontal band that includes half the forehead and half the nose; the teeth are like those of a skeleton; the other figure presents the same tooth characteristics: his eye is enclosed within a circle of raised round buttons, which appeared developed forwardly into a sort of a swelling upon the beaklike-squared nose; possibly this ring consisted originally of 13 buttons. In other respects the two figures are much alike: both hold a tibia femur cross against the ear? both hands being employed in the act. The head-dresses





are quite distinct the right hand figure being depicted with a bunch of plumes, while the other is not; in every detail these headresses differ: The tail of the animal is coiled up on the right hand side & does not show in our picture. Dimensions: total l. height. dia. bowl. depth bowl. views 1. 2.

### Escalerillas St.

Oct. 18. Foot, sitting, is of dark basaltic rock; thumb & four fingers of one hand and four fingers of the other clearly defined; head wears a flat cap with corded band at edge, from which a band pleated rectangular flaps at sides of forehead; rectangular flaps at side of head for ears; two low prominences on top of cap: breech cloth belt & strap plainly shown behind; at back of head a  from which six braids of hair hang down nearly to waist band: workman's shod. 

Oct. 31. #6. Coarse, rather dark, gray material with trace of plaster: the pendants are divided into five vertical segments.

#7. Same material as last.

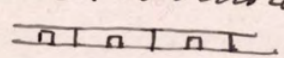
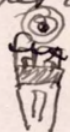
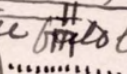
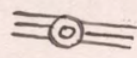
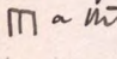
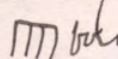
#5. "

#591. Brasers practically complete: bowl internally a plain dark surface; lower face (external) ~~plated~~ <sup>painted</sup> over whole surface with black-brown, dull brown red, and white: bowl is in open work and has a good ~~beaten~~ head worked out: the hollow handle is scaled on the under side, which is the upper side of the reptile whose head makes the end: the





other side has three eyes (?) and two staff like designs  
between: just back of the serpents head is a hammer  
saw of a bar or a tie - only part of which remains. The  
head has open mouth, fangs, and is painted in white,  
blackbrown, orange, & red: from the snout lips is a  
coil which in form and its red spot marking reminds  
entirely of the serpents heads in the Calendar stone

\* 594. Wide high necked vase of polychrome base.  
Top band plain red: intermediate space decorated  
with white, orange, red, & dullbrown in a series of  
bands which may be considered five in number.  
Of these the upper band, yellow ground, white base  
line which is divided into rectangles with central  
figures  from it rise  pointers  
midway between which are lower . The pointed  
are red the lower are white, red & white; at base  
of the fields are the three  lines with central  
kernel:  Above this is a  
line of red dots vary.  in number  
 a line or  from line figure and above two lines  
pendent from the upper edge of the band.

The next band begins and ends with narrow bands  
red spotted; next below this upper one is an equal band  
of plain yellow; then a broad band with the lattice  
spiral pattern in red-white yellow combination.  
These two bands fill the neck part of the vessel.  
The body bands are one or three, as are preferred.  
The upper one is wide, divided into eight quadri-



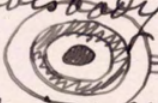
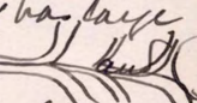


-laterals which alternately bear designs -  
 red centre, white band with brown marks,  
 orange band with red spottings, orange  
 + white water drop the orange being red spotted. And



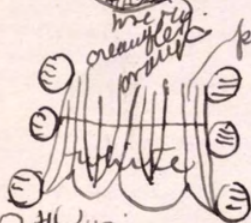
orange ground - two interlocking bands -

each with externally fine (III) spots: these  
 are white red + yellow + vary from one to another in  
 color. The bands are red ground and each bears four  
 eyespots, white, orange in color. Numbers of these  
 spots of both sets vary somewhat. A mid band as

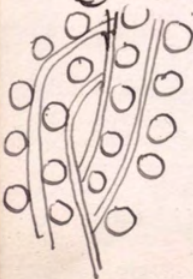
the very inner part of the body has large  
 spots red-orange-red-white (III)    
 three palm fold between each pair. The lower band  
 is divided into quadrangular segments which have  
 irregularly repeated three designs.



seven spots varying around this



on an orange ground



white on a red ground.





318. Plain gray, heavy ware neatly shaped: into a sharp angled well planned vessel or box, with an in-fitting rectangular cover with a central hole. Elaborately painted polychrome vessels in orange (ground) red, pink, black, white, with a good deal of an exhumed bluish coating. Three elaborately detailed figures with feather headdresses are spaced apart from each other by elaborate plant-like designs above which are designs which may indicate the desired rain fall? The neck is occupied by a complex band design with pointers, towers, scroll leaves &c elements.

Great censor bowl pierced by a central and four radiate crosses of equal arms but corners malle: each of these is the centre of a white disk that of the central are being largest; this also is surrounded by a ring of white: two other white disks alternate with the cross pierced pairs; the rest of the interior of the bowl is black painted; the dark brown + orange painting on the external surface of the bowl is badly preserved but was once a commanding face? The hollow handle is scale ringed & ends in a great four clawed bird foot: the claws are plain purplish brown + are ringed at base by red brown ring. The foot is orange with red transverse lines.

592. Great censor bowl. Interior black with white



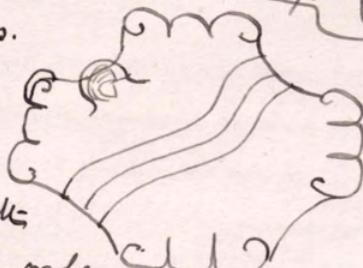


spots surrounding the symmetrically combined perforations. The outer surface is elaborately painted in orange, red, white & dark brown. The design is highly complicated but from it, in the distal part emerge, partly in color & partly in relief, a fine Plaloc. Among the hollow handle decorations is a band of  $\Delta$  and associated symbols in red, black, white, orange, &c. A four tie knot of cycles is at the end of the handle just below the curving, developed outer head.

Musical instruments - rattles ? in plain dull red pottery. (a) Tepomastls - plain & simple but with two cross pieces on the lips - apparently the sticks for beating. Some have a circular support or rim with a decorative corded edge. In a pair of such the sticks are rather elaborately developed - apparently ending in carved or moulded shape.

(b) Stone drums.

hollowed out below & ending in a vase-neck like ring - more or less corded or beaded.



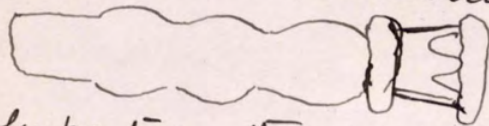
round piece is a pounding stone

(c) Tawnga. An excellent little shell, mounted on a supporting ring and with its deerhorn beaten laid upon it. This is a beautiful piece to put days of my Xtol's piece.





(d) The mechanical of a fennor, apparently human, notched as in my own specimens & with the notching stick or bone (perhaps a radius?) laid alongside. (e) Two wind instruments. (f) clearly enough a little pipe or whistle with four note holes along one side, a flattened mouth piece, and a rectangular aperture above. (g) is a problematical piece, flattened in three swollen segments. The



piece is solid but along the sides, at the

swollen parts are three shallow grooves or hollows: Or is possible this was not an instrument of music but a macana and that the groove spaces are for the obsidian blades. Found in a find, otherwise purely musical instruments this might be for dance purposes. (f) rattles - quite clearly copying in form the dried seed capsules & stalks of the poppy.

A most interesting pair of jars, made in the form of human skulls: they are a little more than life size: the round up in the sockets have black centres the nose is red bordered, yellow base bordered, and white the teeth have red gums & a double black vertical line: the base is vertically red lined: the skull itself is white with round yellow spots which in turn are dotted with red. The white ground color here is thickly applied & the others added over it. The workmanship is bold and realistic, the two are almost identical.





The two dried checats are highly curious and interesting. Body & face, red; breech cloth and apron white as also all other dress details; note the 4 cycle band bar on headbands. — (6) almost completely whitened; red coloring on borders of mouth, mid of head dress bow, etc.

Idols of copal. — the two best only were photographed: all are badly affected & roughened by exposure, etc. They are of a white or dark-gray color and represent seated deities with the hands placed upon the knees.

The great flint knife of sacrifice is plainly enough given in the photograph: the color is a gray, the chipping fine & well done; it is of the best Laurel-leaf form.

yet seen this and I told him something of its tenor. He told me a good deal of the weakness of the Govt. position in the matter of the conservation of the monuments, emphasizing its actual helplessness in the presence of individual ownership of land in which they are situated. He thinks, the Govt. intends to deceive him; they are demanding to know where they shall excavate & permitting large sums for the work; he believes they merely want to get the benefit of his knowledge and then put the actual work in other hands. He had much to say of Sanille who, he claims, made so bad an impression upon his hands in Palenque that he had to accompany him to Monte Cristo at San Francisco's advice, to assure his personal safety. He says Pres. Diaz has recd. a letter from the Duke of Liria

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