Frederick Starr Papers

Box 21

45 of 57 notebooks

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Frederick Starr.
University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.

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Mexico: 1904. No. 3. (45)

Portillo de San Diego 3. (9)
Jesus Diaz
Elisro. 44 Luis Galvan.

Good

(1)

ie of Bishop Carillo y Ancona de Yucatan. —
In the afternoon I called on Alfredo Chavero and had an exceptionally pleasant call. We arranged an exchange of books, he promised me an 1892 medal and his biografical data. He showed me a very beautiful "yoke" which he wishes to copy in plastic for Holmes. He asked my advice about the work and I promptly suggested that I knew of no one better qualified to do it than the Abadiano. Of course he promptly refused to have anything to do with them as I knew he would. — In the afternoon Carlos appeared with a hard luck story of inability to find Dr. Landero. He was with me on Donte and on catching sight of J.W.B. coming out pon his place the boy dodged behind a pillar. Butler laughed and wanted to know if I'd been to Pachuca lately? No - why? Oh, I've a good story to tell you sometime. What is it? Well, on Saturday I was going to Pachuca and as the train that little monkey who is with you, produced your card and wanted to know whether I knew you? Yes. Well, he is at the Hotel in Pachuca and I have to meet him there. Would you lend me the fare to Pachuca? No! Will you lend me two reales? No. With that he went into the third class car. Butler dozed off after the train started but waking presently he asked the Conductor whether there was a boy in the third class without a ticket? There was - he had a ticket to Palnepantla; there somebody gave him fifteen cents and he went on a station further, but at Cuatagena I put him off! — The boy insisted that he is going to go to Pachuca again and to really rejoin his father. He seems

Mexican Saints: pictures wanted.

	Com.	Col.
1. Virgin of Guadalupe.		
2. " de los Remedios.		
3. Señor: Sta Teresa la Antigua.		
4. Sra. del Pueblito de Querétaro	X	
5. Sr. del Santo Entierro - Ameca.	X	X
6. Virgin of Ocotlan.	X	
7. Señor de Chalma	X	
8. Sra. de los Remedios - Citacuaro.	X	
9. Señor de Magatepec.	X	
10. El Niño cautivo.	X	
11. Virgin of Zapopan		
12. " Talpa	X	X
13. " San Juan de Lagos.	X	X
14. Señor de Ixtapalapa.		X
15. Virgen de los Remedios - Cholula.		
16. Señor de la Penitencia. Guadalajara.		
17. Señor de la Salud. Zacualco.	X	
18. Virgen de la Raizita - Jacona.		
19. San Jose - Zapotlan.		
20. Señor de la Salud - Zamora.		
21. Señor: La Piedad.		
22. La Anima sola. Guadalajara.		
23. Sto. Nino de Praga. Celaya.		
24. Sr. San Miguel del Milagro - near Naturitas, Tlax.	X	
25. Señor del Llanto. Dolores Hidalgo.		X
26. La Madre ss. de Lux. Leon.		X
27. Señor de la Columna, Atotonilco, Gto.		X
28. Señor de los Trabajos, Parroquia de Regina		X
29. Señor del veneno - Portacoeli		
30. Purisima Concepcion - San Fernando, Mex.	X	
31. Sra. de Monte Carmel - Carmelitas "	X	
32. Padre Jesus. Jalacingo.	X	
33. Sr. del Buen viaje. - Vera Cruz	X	
34. " Buen despacho. Cathedral. Mex.	X	

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bent upon it and would have gone tonight. I told him however he should wait until morning when I will take him there. — I tried to see Ortiz about his books but he was not on hand and so I called on Obregon who gave me a copy of Lem's second bookplate article. It is pretty thin. — At 6½ I left the Plaza for Coyoacan to take dinner at Mrs. Nuttall's. A Mr. Smith, there yesterday, also invited was in the car with me. He is a Toronto University mining Engineer and superintends a property further over from Oaxaca than
They are great friends. Arrived at the house, I found that Mr. Johnson, an English architect had also been invited, as Mrs. N. had told me he would be. We had a pleasant dinner and after it looked at Mrs. Nuttall's codex, It is really a very beautiful piece of work and she assures me the greater pains was taken in the colors. It is far superior, both in color accuracy and in careful printing to the Dresden, which is lately out and has been distributed without any explanatory text accompanying it. She has just received her "separates" in which she criticizes Seler's suggestions regarding the Aztec Calendar. She showed me some glaring faults in Lem (Chavero) Codex Juinez, which she is just reviewing. The failure to distinguish the atl from the metl in the hieroglyph of the very village from which the ms. emanates is surely bad. We examined Mr. Johnson's very remarkable diagrams and plans of Mitla, which are the work of a professional architect and wonderfully painstaking. He gave me a copy of his paper and I ordered

Mexican Saints. Pictures wanted.

		Com.	Col.d
35. Señora de los Dolores.	Tenancingo.	X	
36. San Felipe de Jesus.	Mexico.	X	
37. San Antonio de Padua.	Calpulalpam.		
38. Señor del Rescate.	Cajonès, Oaxaca.		
39. Señor	Amecuca		
40. "	Magdalena.		
41. Nuestra Señora de la Salud (Asuncion) Pat.		X	
42. Christ – Caracuaro, Mich.			X tin
43. Señora de la Defensa.	Zuiantepec, Tlax		
44. Señora de la Piedad.	Huamantla, Tlax.		
45. Señor.	Tlanquatepican, Morelos?		
46.			
47.			
48.			
49.			
50.			

a set of his charts for the University. — On reaching home at 11.- found the boy waiting. We left early 15th taking the direct train at 7.55. We reached Pachuca at 10.05 and walked up town. The boy insisted that this time he would stay with his father but he would try and see Señor Carlos F. Landero. We walked toward this gentleman's office, the boy recognizing several persons on the way. As we walked we met an eminently respectable looking old gentleman well-dressed. Hardly past him the boy begged me to excuse him a moment and ran after the gentleman with whom, after overtaking him, he walked handing him a letter. I followed to see what would happen. The old gentleman entered the theatre leaving the boy outside. He came to me and said at 12. o'clock I shall have some money; I am to receive 45p. That is Dr. Landero. He says to come to his office at 12 and he will give me 45p. Today you must eat dinner at my expense! I really felt that patience was no longer a virtue. Carlos, I said, I do not believe anything you tell me. How can I? Sir, he said, I have told you many lies but now I will tell you the truth. I have no father; he is dead. I have a mother still living; she is my real mother. She is a nation in an institution. He live in Guadalajara. My grandfather lives here. He is a sort of a Supt. for Señor Landero at Sta. Gertrudis. This, sir, is the truth. A decent boy just then going by was greeted and introduced. Where do you live? Guadalajara. What are you doing here? Vacation. Who is this boy with me? Carlos Manon. Where does he live? Guadalajara. With whom? His mother. I had other opportunities of testing and believe we now really have the truth. Carlos, what do you want this money

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for, what are you going to do with it. Sir, it is to take me home, back to Guadalajara. But man you don't need 45 p. for Guadalajara; what makes you take so much? Very well sir, how much shall I take, twenty-five? It is much better. Carlos, what in the world did you leave Guadalajara for? Well sir there is no school now. It is vacation time. He also told me that he at no time has needed lodging or meals during our period in Guadalajara as he slept or ate at home and that his shoes, socks, and clothes, he bought from there! — I went to see Gov. Pedro L. Rodriguez, but after waiting an hour got tired and went out to the Plaza to wait for the boy. He appeared presently with a neat envelope in which were five five peso bills! A little later he produced a card from Señor Landero to his mother expressing his sympathy for her & his gladness to assist the widow of his friend! The writing was difficult to read but I think that was the real drift of it. Carlos, why did you humble Señor Landero? Sir, you have treated me very well and have been at considerable expense on my account. I did not wish to give you any further expense to get me back home. He put the money in my charge so that he should not waste it and urged me to take out of it the expense he had been to me. After some discussion as to whether he should take train no. 1 at Tula, or at Lechería, he finally decided to return to Mexico as Dr. Landero said his son was going to Guadalajara tomorrow night and they could go companeros. On the train, we went by Tula as there was nought gained by two hours longer in Pachuca, the Conductor recognized the boy and told me a good deal about him. The first ride he ever

Notes: suggested by Mr. Butler.

Mexico. "Hose idol of Mex."

Porta-Coeli - black Christ. Sweats
San Benito. where a. } novena.
b.

The Precious blood. Where a.
b.

"It is the custom, as you know, in our religion that when a relative dies lighted candles are placed around the remains. Well, one of these candles is held awhile over the body and is then kept in the family, for it will bring any special blessing desired." --

took with him was from Irapuato to Mexico. He thinks he is from Irapuato. He has had him four or five times. Sometimes he burns, sometimes pays, sometimes is with someone. One particularly he was with a man of wealth, who was seeking his runaway son. Interrogated on this Carlos told me the boy was son of the Secy. of the Gov. at Guadalajara; that he was finally found at Aguas Calientes; that the father took him to help find the boy and that he gave him 50p. for his assistance; that the boy was now at home. As we neared the City he asked for money for certain expenses and said in the morning he was going to Guadalupe and would want a peso. For what? Oh, I promised the Señora of Guadalupe a candle of un peso, in case this business turned out well and I go to perform my vow! — We separated on reaching the Hotel and I made a call upon the Van Antwerps. Mrs. Van Antwerp did not make her planned trip to Kansas. When I got home the boy was waiting for his bed on my floor. — I wrote a lot

16th of letters and did some odds and ends of work. The boy made his visit to Guadalupe. I had already told him I would make my trip to Lagos now instead of later & take him as far as Irapuato. We went together to call upon Padre Marin and then to see Doña Josefa's daughter. The Calle de la Mosqueta has a bad reputation and deserves it. We saw abundance of harlots. Ca. de la Mosqueta seems to be more respectable and we found Doña Refugio and Lola, living in a modest way and apparently entirely proper. Both are large, large bound, big featured, strong types a good deal like the old lady. They were expecting me for the old lady had sent a note. They promise to start Lola as soon as her brother comes

Addresses.

Padre Andrade. Arciniaos 14.
Carlos Marron. Gonzales Ortega, 42 1/2.
Torres – Fotógrafo – port. Altamirano.
Sr. Raugel – Jalapa (?)
Gracis. Fotógrafo – portraits.
Silvestre F. Nuto, Oaxaca.
Francisco Leon. Clavel 31. Morelia.
Francisco Rodriguez – Plaza San Juan de Dios. Morelia
Fermin Gutierrez. Museo Michoacano.
Geo. G. Harriman. Apartado 3. Morelia.

Orozco

Velasq. Cast.	6.
Guanajuato	10.-
Palafox	3.
Chavero.	1.50
	P. 20.50

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back from the U.S. – a few days hence. We separated and I went to Ortiz, Rivas, Genaro Garcia, Obregón all were there during my stay. I walked then to Andrades where I secured P.M. Andrade's bookplate. Just as I arrived there Lo Carlos and with him a young friend – decent looking, well-dressed, but a little over-bold and impudent. It is the same runaway boy. He has left home again, but is with his brother, who is doing well as an interpreter, and the boy himself is earning a comfortable living. Carlos tried to get him to go to Guadalajara, offering to pay, but the boy refused, tho he said he would go to the U.S. if I would take him. — Met W.J. Lincoln on the street and he called on me at 2.30. He is on his way to El Triunfo and he went fully into German-American Coffee Co. matters, which have been through a crisis. Mr. Welsh has completely severed and closed relations. — We left at 5, hurrying to Señor Bates's house, as he had sent an urgent request. He is hilarious. He and Jesús Seira have had a junta. The gold beads are to be bought. I wrote a letter endorsing them. As for the busts he considers the whole matter in favorable condition. He showed me the cameo stone from near Orizaba, which is really very curious. We left at 6 p.m. At Irapuato, I turned over 21.50 to the boy – he having had 3.50. Reached Lagos at 5.30 and worked 17th at notes, &c. — At 8.30 I went to call on Dr. Rivera. The servant was rather doubtful of me; the Dr. was still in bed, but she finally consented to take in my card. I was promptly ushered in through a hall the walls of which were profusely hung with portraits and pictures, largely of historical events, into a bed room where the whole walls were again covered with portraits and other pictures. The old gentleman, in a black skull cap, was

propped up in bed and received me most warmly. He takes coffee at 8. and then writes and works until ten when he gets up and dresses. Rheumatism prevents his going outside. He has a table with books and writing material by his bed and cigarros and matches on a tray upon his bed. He told me there was no way in which he could adequately thank or repay me for my kindness: he received my book with interest: he had already read notices of it in the papers. He was greatly interested in my trip to Japan. He called my attention to some of the portraits on his walls and to pictures representing the attempted assassination of Juarez, the execution of Maximilian & his companions, &c., &c. His collection of portraits is interesting for more than one reason. He has a portrait of V. S. Alvarez, taken some time ago, whom he greatly admires placing him in the highest list. He has a portrait of his "providencia", the diputado who secured his pension. Among English speaking heroes he has Washington, Franklin, Morse, Jenner, Gall. A curious colored picture of a double monster has the history and runs back into the seventies; yesterday he cut from the Imparcial a picture and description of an almost identical specimen just born & dead in Chiapas; he says history records a similar one in the Seventeenth century. He is anxious to see his Part III. Principios translated into English. One of his pictures represents the City of Lagos. It is not much as a painting but gave me an idea, which helped me later in my own inspection. The great church here is the Parrocia, then ~~Catedral~~ with its single tapering spire. The old hotel in which I stop - Cosmopolita is one of the oldest buildings in town dating from 17 while the house next & the little house on the corner, where his sister lives, backs one year of 200 yrs. age. The oldest house in town is of 1688. It is near a

altered. The Indians hereabouts are mostly Tarascans but they do not retain their language. The town itself is entirely mestizo but there are three pueblitos of Indians on the borders, of which one is Atolfa. This is not the town of the famous image as I supposed it to be. This Lagos, Lagos de Moreno, or Santa Maria de los Lagos is on the railroad. San Juan de los Lagos is twelve leagues from here in this district, and not on a railroad. The great feria belongs to it, not here. Though much reduced now it still draws many Indians from all regions hereabout – perhaps 40000. There was in one year, perhaps about 1811(?), mercantile operations to the amt. of 20.000.000 pesos at this feria. San Juan de los Lagos is almost purely an Indian town. Father Rivera insisted on making up a package of books for me, a small ultimo, for which I agreed to call at 12. He also asked me for my portrait and my little book upon the Quinn. Leaving at about eleven o'clock I walked around town. The town is crowded into a well-defined space by a great curve of the river, which almost encircles it on three sides. This is crossed at the two chief places from the town by clumsy ferryboats. At one side of town there is a substantial three span bridge of brick(?) and stone. This is longer than the chief bridge across the Seine in Paris in proportion of 110 to 103 by Señor Rivera's pacing. Close by the river rise walls and columns of the old Convent of the Capuchinos. Some broken figures still stand upon the riverside wall and some more on the front wall; some of the old decoration of the front wall, vine patterns in chocolate color still remain. The old building seems now to be used as a school. The churches here are all of a red- or red-

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brown free stone. The Panocio has a great flight of steps of this material, which have been worn to an almost even slope by treading feet. There are two rather graceful similar towers, tapering. These have more or less of carved decration in medallions and figures. The central front - & the side entrances are all rather elaborately carved with the same tendency to deep medallions and figures. The spaces thus decorated are rather narrow for their height and the bare spaces between are broad and large. — La Merced is much smaller and has but a single tower also tapering pointed; it contains a fine altar made of Puebla onyx, which Señor Rivera begged me to see without fail. Both of these churches have a cupola over the part near the altar. There are two other churches in town, one with one and one with two towers. Many houses are here also of the red stone and even those of recent construction continue the employment of carved work, especially of the deep medallions. Back of the town the ground rises in a gentle slope and a part of the town lies on this slope, which affects the streets running back in that direction. There are many trees especially near the river and along the line of the tramway. A large factory, of cloths, lies near the river, on the edge of town, near the tram track. Looking at the town, as we have from the river side & point of view of the picture (must cross river to see it), we see well in the background to the left, the regular mesa redonda. At times the river assumes respectable proportions, filling and extending from bank to bank. — The Padre likes to recount the achievements of Indians and we went over quite a list some of which were new to me.

Juarez: President. Zapotec.
Alarcon: Archbishop. Matlaltzinca.
Marquiz: Bp. Oaxaca. Mixteca.
Armas: Bp. Tulancingo. Pmu Nochistlan, Jal.
Ramirez, Ignacio = El Nigromante. Otomi.
Ramon Mendez. general. Tarasca
Mejia " Otomi
Navarro, Dr. Consul to N.Y. Tarasca
Sanchez Solis, Felipe. Lic. Literary man. Azteca.
? Demetrio Montes de Oca, Lic. Father of Bp. Otomi ?

—— On my return to the house I secured the big package of books, which the servant had to carry for me! The padre thanked me again for my visit and said perhaps when I came again I'd go to the Campo Santo and visit him. I expressed a different hope, but his feeling was natural. Navarro and he were schoolmates in the Seminario of Morelia. They were the two last survivors of the class. Navarro has just died, after more than forty years of Consular service and a long successful medical practice. —— Leaving at 3.20 I reached Queretaro on time, 9.35 and rode up to the Gran Hotel, which really gives the impression of enormous size as one walks through it at nights. In the morning I took 18th a little walk around town. There are many squares and plazas and markets. One of the most interesting features, is the large number of fountains all around the city. Many of these are set in the midst of a front line of house wall in a way that they only appear when you reach them, being tanks into which the water pours from a spout. Some of them have a bit of decorative carved work above them. At the baratillo and fibre market a rather pretentious arch over the fountain gives a good

effect, while a figure below looks well. In one of these stalls, there were an abundance of scapulars of the Virgin of the Pueblito. The fruit and vegetable market lies right behind the Hotel and on behind it is the Academia. It consists principally of a single salon, lighted from above, with fourteen or fifteen old paintings, apparently forming a series, on the wall. There are seats & easels for students and unfinished work stood on the easels. In front of the Hotel is the central Plaza. It is well planted with trees and has a bandstand; it has abundance of bananas but no palms (see Campbell). There is indeed one slender statued tree with bayonet leaves, which may be a "palm" but I doubt it. There are indeed two, perhaps three, palms near the church & convent of Santa Cruz, but no others that I know of in the town. There are some nice old carved fronts, apparently of a convent or other religious edifice, on one side of the Plaza and along the continued street. Down this a square or so is the Church of Carmen, which I visited. There was not much of interest there. A Santo Niño de Praga, attracts some attention, and an estampa of the one on Celaya stands by it. A figure of St. Elias, with a head on the foot raised questions. I bought a lot of gay estampas, only a few Mexican on my way back. The Alameda is really a fine garden: it is a long rectangle with a circular space at centre occupied by a statue of Hidalgo, life size gilt on a stone mounted base. Eight diagonals intersect here, which are beautifully bordered by trees, among which weeping trees are a conspicuous feature. There are two lengthwise ways parallel to the central one, cutting the park. The inscription on the Hidalgo monument runs:

Al Heroe / de la / Patria, / al Caudillo / de la / In-

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-dependencia / nacional, / erige este monumento / la gratitud / del / Pueblo Queretano. / Septiembre 16 de / 1897.
In another part of the Alameda, to the right & midway from the Hidalgo rises a slender ~~shaft~~ pillar of stone capped by a Columbus statue. At 11 o'clock I caught the car for the Pueblito, where we arrived at about 11.50. Hurrying to the Church, I succeeded in seeing the famous pyxie. It is kept curtained. It is a queer affair and the cloud carving is heavier than I expected. The St. supporting it is dressed in greenish blue, not as in the colored print. The altar on the whole is tasteful and neat. There are good archangels and a fair virgin. The pyxie is perched high up, over the regular virgin pyxie. Two candles were set to burning with my limosna. I secured some half-tone estampas. Just caught the 12 o'clock car by running. There is no 1 o'clock! Was in town at 12.50. After dinner walked off at haphazard in the direction where I believed was the Cerro de las Campanas. Went too far no. but not much out of my way. The hill itself is not of great height and the execution did not take place on the summit. The chapel stands on a raised land and is plain and simple; in a little house near by lives the caretaker, who opens it. One merely enters & through a grating gate looks in: the stone marking Miramon's grave is central and in plain sight. Maximilian's was not in view but upon it were wreaths of flowers & leaves (artificial) which were seen. of Mejia's nought was visible. The few seats had none. The ceiling is of plain polished wood. From here I took a more direct path back to town passing along a bad-smelling ditch bordered with leambeas, whose tangled mass of rhizomes

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was exposed by water wear. The church of Sta Rosa greatly surprised me. It is the work of Fresquerras. Externally its most striking feature are two great arch buttresses each with a grotesque mask or face high up on it. The gilded woodwork carving inside is magnificent. There are three great altars, two on one side & one on the other rise to the full possible height of the building; the finest - if possible to distinguish is the one to the Guadalupana. San José & Christ are the others: no one of these was actually the great altar, richest & finest of all wantonly destroyed by the French. Nowhere else have I seen work equally comparable with Japanese Buddhist art. The openwork, gilded, fan on the west end is fine. In the sacristy are some pictures, the twelve apostles & Christ, and some fine mosaic work in colored woods. The old organ in the west end, dated 17 , lacks some pipes but could easily be made usable again. — Campbell says the Neptune figure on the fountain on the Corner of the baratillo is Fresquerras's. —— From here it is a long and uphill walk to the Santa Cruz church and convent, occupying the highest part of the town. Here are two - perhaps three palms. Facing one as he gets to the summit, coming the way I came, is a stone face upon which was formerly some sculptured work, crown, lion, &c. and two tablets yet remaining with an inscription commemorative of the completion of the water works system. Here is the alberca at the end of the great aqueduct. To the left from this we came upon the Santa Cruz. I did not see the "cross" (apparently behind a curtain as a service was beginning. There is some pretty

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near altar decoration here but the only two shrines where there was any show of votives was the curious cueva santa, which seemed to be only a recently broken cavity in the wall in which was an insignificant virgin head — and a figure of the black Señor de Esquipulas which stands in a parallel church space now undergoing repairs. These were well supplied. Pausing a moment at the little Calvario, which stands just across from the Santa Cruz, I walked on out toward the Aqueduct to get a full view of it. Behind the church + monastery I saw the place in the wall where the Republican troops broke through. It is marked and a hand points to the exact spot:

Por este lugar entraron
las tropas Republicanas en
la madrugada del 15 de Mayo
de 1867, terminando asi el sitio
de esta Ciudad.

I did not enter the Pantion beyond, tho I ought to have done so to see Señora Dominguez grave, but from the corner I looked down + out along the magnificent great aqueduct here plainly seen in its full extent. From here I followed down the last descent to the town again coming out upon the Plaza de la Independencia. It is prettily planted and in the middle is a fountain and a statue to the Marques. This bears an inscription on all four sides, repeating the information of the old Spanish announcement at the Alberca. This is good but it is a great pity that the fine old Alberca is not also reconstructed + restored:

15

El Pueblo Queretano / a su insigne bienhechor / D. Juan Antonio de Urrutia y Arana, / Marques / de la Villa del Villar del Aguila, / erige este monumento, / en testimonio de gratitud. / 1892.

El 26 de diciembre de 1726 / se comenzó en la alberca, la obra de / introducción del agua potable que / surte á la Ciudad, y se concluyó en la / caja distribuidora, situada en la Cruz, el 15 de Octubre de 1735.

$ 131,091.00 / costó la introducción del agua potable / á la Ciudad, y la obra fue dirigida / personalmente por el Señor Marques / de la Villa del Villar del Aguila, / quien de su propio caudal dió para ella / $88,287.00.

El 28 de Mayo de 1843 / se colocó la primera piedra de esta / fuente, y la estatua del Señor Marques / que se llevantaba sobre la columna / central, fue destruida por una bala de cañon / en el sitio de esta Ciudad, el año de / 1867.

All very well but why use a $ (U.S.) sign in speaking of Mexican money?

The State Government Palace fronts on this same Plaza and bears an inscription:

En esta palacio habitó
la
distinguida heroina
Josefa Ortiz de
Dominguez

La flor de un dia
El sol de Oriente
Los venados.

Queretaro

desde el dando aviso oportuno
al patriota Ignacio Allende
apresuró la Independencia nacional
haciendo se distinguera en la
oscuridad de los tiempos
y brillara en la historia de
Mexico la memorable noche del
15 de Setiembre de 1810.

In the portales I found among other milagros little ears of corn, filotes, for use by campesinos for a good crop. In the church at Pueblito there was a heap of crowns of thorns placed upon one of the altars. In the Church of San Felipe Neri there was little of interest, but on the wall outside there is some good carved work and the remnant of an upright, oval or elliptical tile plaque with design – all worth photographing. —— A pleasant visit with Sr. Velasco, who has really a fine plant, in his school at 3a. de San Antonio. He took me to call upon a Señor Ursua in the immediate neighborhood, who has an enormous quantity of curiosities for sale in every line. I shall have to go there again. On returning to the Hotel was recognized by one who used to be Conductor on the National, now travelling man. We had a long chat as and after supper. Took 9.35 train, which was a little behind and reached Mexico promptly on time at 6.30 I called a moment on Mrs. Butler 19th getting her saints to look over and compare with my new lot. Found her greatly interested in a triduo which she had received in Cuernavaca to El Señor del Veneno. It is one of Arroyo's. I put in some

Mexican Ex-Libris.

Siglo XVIII.

1. Canonigo - Cayetano de Torres.
2. Oidor - José Rodriguez del Toro.
3. Pres.º Carlos de Tapia y Zenteno
4. Oidor - Francisco Lopez Portillo. (m) X
5. Fray Jose de Nava
6. Marq. S. Juan de Rayas.
7. Canonigo Juan José Gamboa (m.) X
8. Presb.º Francisco Xavier Conde.

Siglo XIX

10. Felix Bourman
11. Joaquin Garcia Icazbalceta
12. José Ma. Andrade (?) (A) X
13. Jose Ma. de Landa
14. Lic. Francisco Modesto de Olaguibel. X
15. Archduke - Fernando Maximiliano X
16, Canonigo - Jose Mª Chavez Villasenor (Mº)
17. Nicolas Leon
18. " X
19. Rafael Sabás Camacho, 3ª obisp. Zacat.º X
20. Lic. Genaro Garcia. X
21. Ramon Muñoz y Muñoz
22. José M. Sanchez del Castillo.
23. Secretaria de Guerra y Marina
24. Gen. Vicente Riva Palacio X
5. José Juan Tablada
9. Convento de San Francisco (m.) X

time during the morning in securing local estampas prayers, &c. Got several of the veneno and tried to secure the two prohibited ones. Called on Padre Maria in the morning and found him firm in the intention of going to the house this afternoon for the first time. The afternoon I really spent there with him. He feelingly his disabilities and his financial difficulties ahead. He gave me several exlibris, that he had been saving for me among them the fine old San Francisco and the last of his own. He insisted on opening up a bottle of wine in honor of the occasion. He was anxious that I should buy his whole series of Maximiliano which I did and I picked out almost everything else that I have been in doubt about altho I can't pay for these until after I am again in Chicago. I put my list of exlibris in order for checking and being tired and a little disconsolate went to bed at 7.30 ——— In the morning, 20th Sunday, I did a lot of letter writing in the am. wrote the letter W. J. Lincoln wanted for Don Enrique. carried it around to the Ibribide to deliver in person. He was not in and inquiry of the servants elicited the information that he did not return to his room last night and hints were given of "Sane niña". I left word for him to call at 2 p.m. at my room, which he did. He offered to take me to El Triunfo, paying expenses and, if I had had time, I would have gladly gone. In the morning I called on Señor Bates, who was hilarious. There is like to be a change in the Ministerio and his special

Mexican Ex-Libris: cont'd.

Siglo XVIII.

26. Canonigo Cayetano de Torres.
27. Conde de Tepa.

Siglo XIX

28. Canonigo José Ma. Couto Ybea
29. Conde de la Cortina
30. Jose Mª Peon Valdez Oropeza

Siglo XX

31. Presb.º Jose C. Garcia Marin.
32. Lic. Rafael Ortiz y Perez Gallardo ×
33. Soc. Cient. Leopoldo Rio de la Loza.
34. Eufemio Mendoza: Guadalajara. (A.S.) ×
35. Francisco de Olaguibel. Mexico. (M) ×
36. J. Urbano Fonseca (M) ×
37. M. Berganzo. (M) ×
38. Lic. Ygnacio Fuentes (M) ×
39. Antonio Leon y Gama. (Or)(M.) ×
40. Bibliotheca Mexicana Andr. f. (M) ×
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50.

friend Pardo is likely to be named. In that case "yo soy el ministro." and the trusts are at once arranged. Ah Mr. Starr, why don't you undertake some excavations? I would arrange such a concession for you. You would have everything in your own way. He urges me to go to Calixtlahuaca, where fine things of gold have been found. He is going there with Pardo and I ought to go first. He gave explicit directions as to how to go. Interesting Indian town with fine types for photographs. — Was at the book-stalls with Abadiano and Mineses sometime, finally buying three coins and arenas from Menens. Met Nelson in the Plaza and sat some time with him looking at passers. Arranged with Felipe Sanchez, the little seller of the obscene calaveras for a trial for the prohibited prayers. Brought home an armful of books from Padre Marinis and called on him in the afternoon. There was a curio man with him, who, he assured me has good things, who gave me the names of some others. In the evening had a long call from Mr. Spencer. — I had to stay in town 21st in order to cash my check from Heath, which came too late for use on Saturday, and to pay some bills. A sad surprise struck me at the Bank. The present agitation in favor of a 50 c. dollar is trying to secure immediate effect and my poor little check recd. a value of only 202 instead of the 214.5 of a few days ago. This not only knocked me out of 6.5 in present cash but it makes me pay 57 p. for the use of 400 p. for two & a half months at the bank, & makes a difference

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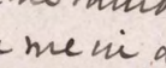
of more than 30p. in the bill of books with Padre Marin. It is pretty tough. However, "no hay remedio." I paid up several debts - Arreola (40), Dantzcoy (15.50), Orozco (20.50) and Meneses (10). In Foun I received the prayer La Piedra Iman which is really pretty bad. Called on the Padre and took home an armful of books from his home: looked over his stock of prints, &c, regarding Mexican subjects all of which took time. Went out to Tacubaya in the late afternoon and had a nice call with Diaz de Leon. He was pleased with Miss Letson and plans to make an exchange with her. He is now working on shells. He gave me a copy of his Indice of Mex. batrachia. We took a brief look (for failing light) at the Museum. Especially noticing the three Mexican monkeys - one Ateles, one Macacus, one Mycetes. — I asked him about the Sociedad cientifica mex. Leopoldo Rio de la Loza. It is at present located in the same building with the Direccion Instruccion primaria, where it has a room and library. It is in the new year to be removed to more suitable quarters. It holds monthly meetings through the school year. The first and most important item of each meeting is a lecture or paper dealing with some deceased man of science. Papers on other subjects follow. The aim is to aid and encourage young men of the middle class in scientific movement. Minister Limantour is the chief patron, tho several other men of prominence give it encouragement. At the last meeting, probably October, President Diaz was in attendance. — Mr. Spencer was in in the evening. —— I rose at 22! 5.30 and was off at 6.30 on the National. We left Toluca at 10.30 and arrived at Palmillas at

Booklist. Prices in silver

Juan Gaona: Colloquios de la Paz. 1582. inc.		10.–
Velasquez Cardenas. Breve practica y regimen	1761.	6.–
Palafox. Manual para administrar —	1847.	3.–
Chavero. La piedra del Sol.	1871.	f. 50
" Pinturas jeroglificas. Parts I + II.		
Calendario ó rueda. Chavero.		
Chavero. La piedra del Sol.		Exch
" Apuntes viejo de Biblioq. Mex.		
" Signos de los dias.		
Nuttall. Periodical adjustments of .. Mex. Cal.		—
Johnson. Ruins of Mitla.		—
Rivera. Full series of writings (4 lacking).		—
Diaz de Leon. Quince de los Batracios.		—
Penafiel: Teotihuacan.	15.	
" Ms. Mixteco	10	
" Documentos.	16.	Paypado 10 Jueban 29.54
Herrera. Meds. de proclamacion.	65.	
Icazbalceta. Opusculos med. Alegre.	2.	Padre M.
Galindo y Villa. Icazbalceta.	2.	30 pay.
Leon. Lyobaa ó Mixtlan	5.	
Alvarez. Mitla.	5.	
Monumentos de Mexico. Arqueolog.	8.	
Pio Perez. Dict. Maya.	16.	
Pinto –	20.	
Maximiliano. Full set + albums	150.	
Arenas. Vocabulario Manual.	1683.	6.–
Alvarado and Diaz: series of Geog. Com. pamphs.		—
Set of Maps. (94)		—
Colima.		Matute
Historical letters.		

10.40. It is only a flag station. Starting for Calixtlahuaca on foot over the road, I compassed a neat Hacienda where a lot of Indian boys were herding cows. Just beyond here I crossed a pretty stream on a bridge, above which was a neat brick dam. Here I took a foot trail, which followed close by the stream & which was bordered by a lovely line of weeping willows. The stream runs through the beautiful flat valley, which is covered with tilled fields. Before me rose a line of hills, starting from the railroad at Toluca and sweeping away before me in a fine curve. Just ahead were two sharp peaks, jagged and uneven, like the two lips of a vast blown out crater and behind in background between them



beautiful snow-covered Nevado de Toluca. At the base on the right hand peak and rising on its lower slopes lay the little village, with a great church in construction. My line of willows ended about half way to the village, which I reached at the end of about twenty minutes. I went at once to the house of Señor Martinez, who is as Mr. Bates warned me a fine Indian type and "a sort of a cacique among them." His brother is as much like him as two peas are alike. He gave me a mozo to accompany me about town and ordered dinner for my return. The gold objects he had had were his dead brother's and were sold by the family after the death six months ago. Buyers here lately cleaned out a fair haul. We went through the village, from house to house, getting little. At one place there was gold; the woman showed me three

Booklist : Prices in silver @ 50c.

Araujo. Manual Tarasco. 75.-

Perez Velasco. Ayudante y Retendente 3.-

thin plates of no definite form and unperforated, two of which were surely gold. Her husband owns the things she would not even show us in his absence two other pieces which she described as an *arcita* and a *media figura*. We got a good copper ring, a pierced native copper nugget, a small copper bell, a polished piece of chalcedony or agate, two crystal beads, &c., &c. It is clear the place was once important as a Mattal-tzinco pueblo? A workman at Martinez's house had a pair of copper pincers but could not go home for it. On returning to the house, I found a dinner ready and afterward people brought things for sale. Leaving at 3 p. I walked straight to the track, crossed the R.R. bridge and flagged the train, sharp to its hour of 3.48. We were in town at 7.30. It was a rare trip, tho not a large harvest. While waiting until 3 to buy, the crowd of workers from the Hacienda passed on their way home. They were big boys from 17 to 20 and fine types. Dark, broad, flat, round faces: the dark eyes and black hair and everyone talks Aztec as well as Spanish and have the exaggerated Aztec formalities in greeting and bowing over the hand. I am delighted that I went. After all, the Indian is the interesting thing in Mexico. ——

23d At last I am seriously getting ready to make my Puebla-Perote-Jalapa-Xico trip. I have been long enough at it. Took an early chocolate and called on Mr. Spencer for another loan to enable me to pay the Padre a little money, which he begged for. Was in the Plaza in the morning waiting for my prayer-hunter but he did not come. There were two sets of Americans there while I waited, both in connection with the party who have come down from the Irrigation Congress. I rarely talk with such Americans but this time I

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chatted with both groups. Having lost most of the morning I called on the Padre and paid him the 20$. I planned to make several calls in the afternoon and to move all my books over to Dr. Butler's. I had just got ready for this last effort and had gone to call the mozo to carry when Dr. Green called. He was a good deal interested in the witchcraft business and in other things connected with my Guadalajara trip with the result that when he left I had no time for more than one item on my list - a call on Don Leopoldo. I found him still hopeful and gave him a report of the visit to Calixtlahuaca. I got home just in time to finish up ready to go with Mr. Spencer, who came around in a coach at 6. - We took supper at the Station and left on the 7 o'c Puebla train. He took a sleeper but sat visiting with me until 10 o'c. After he was gone I struck up an acquaintance with a Sylvester Nuto, promoter, from Oaxaca. He has had a lot of ups and downs in this country and took to promotion and options when he had lost everything. He has done two or three successful things and seems on the upgrade. He is now trying to engineer the coal and iron scheme in which Javier Cordoba was so much interested when I was at Orizaca. He is dealing with Pittsburg capitalists and believes he has the matter arranged. He has today however made a stroke which he thinks his masterstroke in getting out of a Mexican family the formula for a sure cure for syphilis. Many have tried to get this but it has been guarded against great offers. He has ingratiated himself and just acted as padrino at the baptism of the youngest child and has the formula and sample bottles. He considers it the greatest blood purifier and efficacious for rheumatism in a wonderful manner: he will send me bottles for mother to try. He insisted on my tasting it because it is so nice that babies will cry for it. It is a sweet aromatic combination. It is made entirely of vegetable substances which are common & can be secured in any de-

Curiosities &c. Prices in silver @ .47

112. Whistle: pottery. Calixtahuaca. .05
113. Malacatls (2) head (1) ball (1) copper pag (1) crystal (1) .24
114. 1 celt. " .07
115. Pottery stamp: bird head. Cempoala } José
116. " " Coatepec. } Zuñiga.
117. Chili grinder: stone. Xico. .10
118. Celt. " " .12
119. Stone idol: sitting figure. Teocelo. 1.00
120. " Crude: face on block. La Puente.
121. " non-descript - articulate. " } 2.-
122. Small stone figure - face - unique. "
123. Tripod; Zacualco. .06
124. Small package shells, beads. Zacualco.
125. Copper hook "
126. Obsidian tips (35) "
127. Balls of pottery (5) "
128. Malacatls (8) " } .61
129. Tripod. "
130. Jarritas with color bands (3) "
131. 1 tube bead. "
132. Espejito and 8 points: obsidian. Zac. oce # .43
133. Sinkers: small (9) Chapala.
134. Malacatls: " (10) "
135. Jarritas - red - and black - (2) Cuyacapan
136. Skull. La Negra
137. Copper axe " } 2.00
108. " bell "
139. Shell ring. "
140. Jarra - red - plain "
141. Tripod - brown. "
142. Pottery figure. San Pedro Chulchiten.
143. String of "coral" beads. " .37
144. Greenstone frog - human figure. Xocomilpa 20.-
145. Cilicio camisa. 12.00
146. 1 for. perro. 1.00
.23

sired quantity. If he really has what he believes, it is better than all his mining properties. We reached Puebla on time and I went to the old place arriving at 1 o'c. Slept until 5.45 24th when I dressed and started out to find Manuel's status. I really expected him last night. Went first to the house where I found Lola about the same and Mr. Vasquez not well. A young man was there also – not on Lola's account, so Sra. V. said, but as her sobrino. The place was in better order than usual and Lola and her mother were raised off the floor, which probably is well; the young man was on the floor. Sra. Vasquez did not know where the little camera was; thought it might have been sold as Manuel had sold some things to get necessary money. She said that M. had been without work two weeks but was probably employed today. Going then to the central station I found that he was out on the Panteon municipal line and that the cars start from the Plaza in front of the Cantina – La Mina de Oro. Here I was lucky enough to find him just starting out at 7.10. He said he had been fined eighteen days loss of work for having been late one morning, when he should have made an early start, after watching with Lola; that he had received a loan of 30 p. from a photographer on his large camera and lens; that he would get the little camera, which was at the house; that he had not met me because he had to madrugar. He made his run while I took my chocolate and toast. He brought the camera, loaded with exposed plates, and told me that he expected to get his lens before Dec. 15: that he had drawn a good number in the lottery & that 50 p. would be paid him; that there are no debts and nothing in the empeño; that he wants to go to Mexico for Dec. 12 to spend several days: that he is still anxious to enter as apprentice in the shops of the Interoceanic or of

Curiosities, &c. Prices silver @ .50

147. 22 witchcraft figures, wax. Zacualco. } 150.-
148. 2 Saints - witchcraft - wax. " }
149. 10 witches - figures. " " } 180.-
150. 15 busts: witches. " " }
151. 1 red obsidian blade. " .50
152. Small objects. "
153. Gourd bottle - lacquer work. Uruapam. 2.-
154. Wooden ornaments — " " (2) 6.-
155. Grooved axe: La Quemada. L.B.
156. Stone Maskoid: Cuauhtitlan. "
157. Series of Uruapan ware objects. 2.60
158. Two banana horses. .25
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the Southern. After leaving him I went through the market looking for the brazo fuerte. It was a fruitless search but I found a little Aztec religious book printed at Tejuitlan and bought the three copies in stock. The train left at 9.30. At Perote I found Lemardo resplendent in a pink striped shirt, green collar, light checked jacket and vest of different patterns and with quite a moustache waiting and ready to go anywhere for any length of time. He had his sister with him and two lady friends - tias or whas - to see him off. He has grown a lot, tho he is only 15, the 6th of this month. We lost time for various reasons & reached Jalapa about 5 p.m. We went to the Lyceldrica walked around town, ate in a mercado fonda, called on his married sister, hunted for Boyce who is in the Isthmus.

25th. We hunted in vain for the Brazo fuerte, tho we got some other prayers of interest, including several copies of La piedra iman and one of San Benito of Palermo. We looked up Señor Sandoval in the Comision geografica which has its offices in the Cuartel and its lithographic establishment close by on the next street - all close by the Mercado. He introduced me to Señor Albarado, the director, who has lately returned from St. Louis and the Geographical Congress. Both have been together in the Commission since the year of its founding in 1878. He has had a recent letter from Mr. Lewis, explaining the failure of the Lelson-Lewis party to visit Jalapa as promised. He was greatly disappointed. He had arranged for an orchestra of young men and a serenada in their honor. He presented me some literature regarding the Commission and a lot of maps and invited me to take dinner with him at one o'clock. We came to the house

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presented me various statements regarding their work, prepared for the Exposition; he read me his Spanish translation of an English translation of a Japanese story of the Red Cross, which is in itself a little fantastic but which may well be a good translation. He was glad of a chance to practice English & we talked somewhat in English. We ate at the Station dining room and then he was good enough to take me to see Doña Estefanita Salas, whom I had hunted for before. She is a nice old lady, who has been interested in archaeology and natural history, who while her husband was yet alive and even later was an actual fieldworker. She is now too old to do such work but retains a keen interest in her little Museum. A little hard of hearing, she is still lively and active. She was much interested in Dietel and gave him much of his best material, both in archeology & concholoqy. She has a complimentary copy of his Alt Mexiko and a certificate of thanks from the Hamburg Museum. On the occasion of his 70-year celebration acting on Seler's advice she had her photograph made by Mrs. Seler, surrounded by archeological objects. She has let Seler have some things, as also the woman in Puebla, receiving from both the commonest Oaxaca stuff in exchange. She has mammals, birds and reptiles stuffed; ~~boxes~~ frame of fine insects and land-shell, & c. & c. In Archeology she has some fine pottery vessels, broad deep bowls, flat low plates, in rich yellows & blacks & reds: one fine deep plain formed bowl has some incised patterning of elaborate character; another of much the same form has figure painting; another has a band of skulls in black painted around the body. A large lip plug of shell; a half dozen copper rings; a ring, doubtful?, of shell; some of the curious handled club-choppers; three curious rectangular stamps

(copies, from the originals which she once possessed), four rather indifferent step stones, were among her pieces. It was a little hard to look at them and not ask to sell or give. It is certain that the two magnificent Papantla step stones that the Puebla woman has she got from here. After a pleasant visit here we went to the Station, where Mr. Dandoval waited to see us off. — We reached Coatepec on time and after leaving our stuff at the Mesón Santiago we went to see Don José Quiros and Manuel Montes. We found Don José a nice old man of 83 yrs. exceptionally intelligent and active. I gave him Mr. Spencer's request regarding arranging for horses at Teocelo and he agreed to write ahead to his friends to have them ready. He then called my attention to his little Museum. He and Doña Estefania have worked much together. He took great delight in showing everything. He has frames of insects and mollusca and some of his beetles were fine. His archeological material is mostly from here though he has also two of the Mitla coppers from the Puebla woman in exchange. He has a ring from Tuxtla that is almost the exact duplicate of my Calixtahuaca one. It is the same in decorative head &c. but mine is a little heavier and thicker. He had a great stamp of pottery from Coatepec, which is the largest I have seen and has a low curved handle behind like the handles of the Arkansas pottery smoothing trowels: its design is a rather complicated eagle's head; he had two of these large sellos, which were found together, but has traded one. He had two or three other pottery stamps that were good, among them one, somewhat broken, of an eagle's head from Cempoala. He had some nice little figures of clay and stone. He had some good pieces from near Tuxtla, where his son taught for two years; these were of an exceptionally light, almost white ware, characteristic of the region. Of all the things he had, I only tried to have him sell me the two stamps because I soon found that he does not like to dispose of anything as he prefers to leave them in gifts and memory to his sons, out of whom, Don Alberto, a nice young

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fellow of 25 or 26 years, is teacher in the boys school and was present. He has taught two years near Puxpan (or Tuxtla - I am not sure which, and has brought some good things from there. The old gentleman produced his autograph album, which was made to order and with a specially printed titlepage bearing his name, in which he asked me to write after assuring himself that without doubt I was a man of position and well-known in my own country. He has upwards of three hundred in the book including Don Porfirio and the lady, Generals, Bishops and archbishops, &c, &c. who have visited him. This book he plans to leave as a memorial to his pueblo after he is gone. The old gentleman wished us to come to see his garden in the morning before we should go and it seemed well to leave the matter of the stamps until then. We learned while we were there that M. Martes has moved to Jalapa and so stayed longer at Don Jose's than we otherwise had done. We went directly to the Estrella de Oro where we had an excellent supper and then to bed. It had been raining most of the afternoon. — In the morning we were at Don Jose's again. We walked through his garden which is really very curious. From the plane on which the house stands there is an abrupt river bank; there is a little plain space there and then a gentle slope. There is a pretty bridge of stone and cement across the stream. In the little plain are many interesting trees, fruit bearing or rare; beautiful flowering plants of many species have been brought together. We ate

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mandarin oranges here and were given some curious flowers. He has a large variety of orchids growing though not now in bloom. The most curious part of his garden however is the path descending to the bridge. This is bordered with a low parapet on the inner and outer sides which is supplied as all sorts of opportune places with heads and figures cemented into place with care to make them look as if a part of the original design and construction. Some of these are extremely grotesque and quaint; one figure, set up over an inscribed space is to commemorate the cave refuge of Guadalupe Victoria. Near the bottom of the trail is a cavern of rockwork cemented into the walls of which are worked fragments of ancient sculpture, bits of bright chinas, &c. and where the virgin shares the honor with snakes made of natural vines and roots touched up a bit with colors. All of this we looked at with interest, while the old gentleman told us snatches of interest in history, in narrative, of the uses of plants or their original home in other parts of the Republic, &c, &c. In the house we were shown some other curiosities the most interesting of which to me was the long-haired caterpillar with a plant growing from it. It is nearer the description than I had expected to see, but I believe the plant a parasite, which kills the insect in sprouting. Don José says the forms are varied but that the occurrence is actual. It really gives all the impression of a caterpillar sprouting into a real above ground plant that could be matured. [illegible] because I had [illegible] in a

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The old gentleman presented me with the Cempoalla clamp and begged me to make a rubbing of the large Coatepec one which I did. — We took the train which came forty minutes behind its hour and reached Xico at 10.20. We found Amado at the train and went on directly to the old house. It was raining and continued to do so all day and far on in the night. After dinner to which we invited Amado, he and I started out for a dreary and propitious tramp through the Indian town. At first Eulalio Quiros accompanied us taking us to several places where things were either of no use or already dis-cards on other visits. From Eldenim the owner recently brought a tip of a pico de pata with the tail of a caiman upon it. It had long been broken and when whole was somewhat larger than the one Gov. Dehesa has. The limon undoubtedly contains much of interest still. We se-cured a little chili grinder with an animal head: I question its antiquity. We gave Francisco Toba his copies of the Rosario and stimulated him to an effort to buy the ms. Heard nought of the results. We went clear way up to the Calvario from house to house, with no results but weariness and chill and wetting. On getting back I sat wrapped in my blanket to warm me and laid away my wet jacket. Eulalio brought around a pretty good celt and the boy around the corner brought in four curious adze celts of a sort of sandstone; three of them were good. His father asked 15c. each for them; I offered 25 for the three: he came to 37. and we refused. In the a.m. I offered 30 but did not get them. It was a mistake to leave them — this rainy emporia because I had expected a

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27th. In the morning there was a better feeling in the air and some little sign of clearing. I had doubts as to Mr. Spencer's appearance. He came however and we rode on to Teocelo. Hunting up Don Miguel Alamos, he had done nothing as Don José did not say whether we wanted saddled or pack animals. We would be able to start in the morning! On remonstrance and assertion that we would stay at Cozautlan Tonight he hurried on inquiry. We went to breakfast. On return we found a man who would secure horses. Everyone however was dubious and all agreed that Atalisco and return meant four days. After long deliberation Mr. Spencer decided not to try the trip. We then hurried horses - left the boy to get things to the train, and determined that I would go to Las Puentes, Mr. Spencer to Coatepec, and all mount the Jalapa train at our respective stations. Our horse man showed me a figure at his house - almost the repetition of my Xochiacan figure but in porous lava which I bought as 1 p. We left at 20c. and on dreadful beasts with a poor little 13 yr. Indian on foot as mozo. We immediately struck mist and before we were down the deep barranca, which has some fine cliffs, good vegetation and a nice bridge, it was raining. As we mounted we saw the "light plant" in the distance and I supposed we would pass near it and through the station edge of Xico. After an hour's ride we entered a town, whose chiefs and topography I could not fix with Xico, do my best. Little justice for it was my station of Las Puentes! I was vastly surprised because I had counted on a

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much longer ride. As I dismounted, leaving Mr. Spencer to continue his ride through the rain, Eulalio stepped up. He accompanied me to the house where were the two men whose names I had — Nicolas Alarcon and José Mr. Aparicio. They live together. The latter had no Folonac book but they produced three sculptured pieces of stone, one and a little stone figure. Two of the larger ones and the small piece I secured after considerable effort altho neither of the large pieces was actually free. On hearing me speak of books in the idioms Eulalio reproached me for not having spoken of such to him before as there are two in Mexicano, band in pergamino in Xico. He carried my things, one of them, to the station where he left me. Rain had stopped before 4. and it was now 4.30 I had an hour and a half to wait. A horseful of drunken Indians and quite a crowd of waiters for the train helped me pass the time. A native, now local photographer, who has been in Mexico, spoke some fair English. On mounting train I found the boy and baggage: at Coatepec Mr. Spencer came on board & with him Don José to bid us godspeed and to put the large stamps in my hands as an evidence of his double affection for us both. Mr. Spencer had had a pleasant two hours with him. We reached Jalapa at 7. — Mr. Spencer got away for Vera Cruz at 4.40 a.m.

28th. I worked at odds and ends. Making up notes I sent a letter to Señor Sandoval in which I asked some questions and invited him to dinner. He sent me Dr. Rangel's address. I found him at the Botica Lucio at the corner of Belen & the

obispado. He was very pleasant but had neither books, nor antiquities, nor the Aztec ones that Padre Marin had referred to. This he claimed to have given away seven years ago to someone in Mexico but he did not know where it was now. I then started to find Manuel Montes and just in the moment of sending a young one on a search his little boy overheard me and took me in tow. We found that Don Manuel lives close by the Luz Electrica, on the opposite side of the road. One boy is in the shops, another is telegraphing learning the trade is interested in selling flowers. Manuel himself has given up horseshoeing and is interested in horses & arriero-work. He was not in and so I went to get shaved. To my great surprise there was here repeated the ridiculous and disagreeable experience of Las Puentes. There yesterday it was impossible to secure change on a $5. Jalisco bill. There I railed and stormed saying it might be forgiven in a remote Indian village but that it was inexcusable in a town "de la razon" on the railroad, near the Capital. Here in the very capital of a State a sensible appearing, well-dressed man repeated it, tho he changed a 10p. on the Oriental of Mexico. I was really vexed and took a gendarme to the Governor's house as witness. We were first in the Palace but he is ill so I went to the fine new house. He received me graciously and I stated my grievance,

emphasized my surprise and dissatisfaction that such an exhibition of ignorance could take place in a capital. He explained that among persons of distraction like ourselves the thing would not happen – that the law left optional the acceptance of any bills, &c. I however iterated that it was surprising that in a State Capital such a thing could happen. He has a lot of new things a few of which in his room, he showed me and he says he has a lot of new things. He wants me to see them and to secure a sale. He talks of 20000p. for the dozen or nine things from Mexico but says it is only a price suggested to him to ask of Senor Alcazar of Guam. He asserts that there will be no trouble in getting the things out of the country. After I had left the room, there being several waiting, he called me back to show me a volume of photographs of the University of Chicago sent him by Dr. Chamberlain, which really was not a bad choke on that gentleman's part. He brought up the matter of his hump back figure again and I gave him Hallands' address and advised his writing directly to him. — At 2 o'clock Mr. Sandoval appeared and went with me to dine at the Station. We had a long talk on many things and I had to actually deliver a lecture on Japan. He has made up a package of 94 map sheets for me, regretting that those for

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the cities of Puebla and Mexico are entirely exhausted. We went together to Doña Estefanita where I wanted to take impressions of some sellos she has. She was very nice and readily gave her permission. She knew of our visit to Don José as Alberto was here all the morning with them. He is arranging details for his marriage. We sent José Montes to get clay but he is a useless youngster, not at all running the town. He could not get any, nor any dough, hardly a little bread. We made some bread moulds, not altogether successes and ran them full of plaster. It was half past five before we were done, and drying was very slow as it was raining at 6. and at midnight the evening. I met Amador this morning and he called in the afternoon and at the end of our moulding was helping me. The stamps we were moulding were all from Los Olates. It seems that I spoke to Señor Sandoval about a portrait of Chimalpopoca as long ago as at the Buffalo Exposition. altho I had forgotten this completely he had not and on my first appearance here he mentioned it directly. This afternoon he presented it to me and believes it to be the last one in existence. He secured it from one of the daughters. —I had called upon Montes in the afternoon. He still holds his things at a fantastic price—500p. He says there is a large book in ms. Mexicano, "a history of Mexico," in the hands of an Indian named Mapil who lives in El Llano of Coatepec, but that he

Coins	Prices in silver.
Hacienda piece Cacho.	.50
" --DA	
--A	
Morelia 1837. 1/8 2.	
Jalisco 1/4. 1858. 1858 (d). 1859 (d). 1861. 1862. 1866. 1869.	.40
1/8. 1858. 186 (d).	
Guanajuato 1/4. 1866.	
Morelia — 1/8. 1837. brass.	.10
Patzcuaro 1/8. brass. 1/8 copper. .25	.18
Morelos: 1813 .10 .2r. also counterstamp	.35
Ario. 1/8. copper.	.10

Chimalpopoca - des. of rulers of Texcoco; was much respected by Maximilian and Carlota: died in great poverty in Mexico - 1878. Consult Padre Herrera who buried him at his own cost. He was teacher of Aztec to Carlota, 1865 & on. He was in the Palace, in the Court. He is said to have translated various documents for Maximilian. Josefita and Concha were his two daughters. J. was in the court and never married; the other married.

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will not sell it at any price treasuring it as a long held heirloom. Quien sabe? — I gave the boy a free evening, while I wrote in the corridor having given up my room. Señor Sandoval came down through a pouring rain a little after seven and stayed two hours. He advised my finding out whether a Father Herrera, Manuel, once cura of Almoloya Juarez, near Toluca and later living in Toluca is still alive. Dr. Rodriguez of Toluca can inform me. If so, he believes that some of his writings upon The Calendar Stone and other topics might interest me. He believes also that Chimalpopoca no doubt left no notes and matter of interest. — He thinks sometime it would pay me to visit Tepotzotlan: train to Cuauhtitlan and walk, or horseback out. There are interesting ecclesiastical buildings and paintings there of the Jesuits. —
We finally left the house at 10. The train was a little late but we were on the way by 11.30 and reached Peroto without incident at 2 am. The boy had expected people to meet him but naturally no one was there. I got

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29th a room at the Mesón close by the Station and was soon asleep, waking but not rising at 6: half-dozing away I waited for the boy to come until it was 8½ when I started to town. I soon met him, his mother, and his sister, with a friend - the barber. We all wended toward town soon meeting the man of the puppets, a curious character, a ruddy blonde named Amado Moreno. He joined us and made a proposition to the boy to go with the Company - the barber also, - to Jalapa to exhibit next Sunday. We finally reached the house and were seated. The Padre, ex-cura of the village, came in to inspect the guest. He is a queer stout little man, with crossed-eyes and bulging, who speaks unintelligibly and whose voice as well as all movements goes by jerks. He looked at me and exclaimed "sympatico, sympatico" - then, after a pause - "educado" "distrado". He declared that Leonardo could go with me at any time, anywhere. He wanted to know whether I had breakfasted and ordered chocolate. While taking chocolate I sent my card by Leonardo to the Coronel asking the key. We then started out to inspect the Fortress - the boy, his mother, sister, lady friend and daughter, barber, man of titeres, and myself. It was no long walk. The entrance bears the name San Carlos and the four bastions each has its own name tho not displayed. Entering the outer enclosure, we found the moat deep & broad, now green with grass. On the inner face of the outer wall, toward the moat was a carved lion and a basin for water & back from it in the wall was a cistern basin. Crossing the bridge we saw that the heavy chains for hoisting the drawbridge were still in place tho unattached. The door opened displayed the statement that Maximilian in 1865 reconstructed

the fortress. In a little dome just within were some paintings of his time - four coats of arms - Mexican Empire and the letter M.; the arms of France and initial N.; the arms of Austria and the initials J.F.I. and the arms of Belgium and the initials C. - surely a curious decoration. On either side of this passage way were large halls. From here entering the great enclosure we could see a flight of stairs leading to the left hand bastion and the right hand incline. Within was a series of buildings two stories high enclosing an open square. This building had been living quarters and was divided into rooms. We walked across the court and up the mid-staircase, diverging to both sides and from the hallway, looked through one of the arches across the court to the corresponding buildings opposite, arched, pink painted, &c. Coming down again we looked at the other large quarters within the embankments space, at the sloping passages blocked with rubbish at the places where they turned to one side, at the Chapel, which seemed small, &c., &c. We ascended one of the inclined stairways to the ballements, walked along on these, entered the sentinels outlook, where the wearmarks of the rifles could be seen in the slit openings - & whence we could see Indians cultivating the soil on the top of the outer walls, and came down by the stairway opposite the slope by which we had ascended. We walked on the corns level to the next bastion where we mounted the stair: coming down we walked

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up a spiral stairway to the second story of the building. We were now about opposite the decorated room of the Governor's residence, which we had seen from its proper place on the battlements. As we now started to leave we peeked into one of the large earthware rooms at the dilapidated figures of stone that used to serve as guards at the entrance. The place is a sad ruin. The roofing of the residence part is completely gone and parts of walls, of ceilings (vaultings) and of floors in the other portions are gone. There has been some talk of reconstruction to be used as a National military school, or as a penitentiary. In discussing it one would want to speak (a) of its original construction & character, see Escritos diversos; (b) Santa Anna and the "Prisoners of Perote"; (c) Maximilian's reconstruction; (d) a future utility. It was 11.30 by the time we were through and time to start for the train. We went around by the edge of the town as the boy desired to get me an idol that had been found here and which could be had for one peso. While he went for it, I dropt in to the place of the man of the titeres and saw his "panorama": the titeres I did not see because they were in the Teatro. The boy reappeared with a black San Juan Teotihuacan figure, which they felt sure of because it was found broken to pieces in some excavation here. Both he and I were disappointed for he tho't he had found me a fine thing. I reached Puebla at 4.30 and went at once with my heavier pieces to the Instituto where I packed them. In getting my packing at 21 Alfaro I stopped to find Manuel. He was not in nor working. After packing the box and arranging for its forwarding, I went to the Cascade

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Pino and saw Lola, who is still just as she was when I saw her last, and alone as her mother had gone out with charcoal. In walking on the streets afterwards I met Manuel. He has been working steadily for some days but is now taking a day off. He says he has his cents back and no debts; that he expects to be in Mexico on the 12th. At 8.30 I went into the sleeper thoroughly tired out and went at once to bed. Reach Mexico 30th in the rain at 7.15 am. and it rained all day. I spent part of the morning at correspondence and part (more than one hour) waiting for the P.O. Customs House to deliver me a checkbook from home after paying 11c. duties and .03 for Heaven knows what — a stamp probably. Called on Padre Marin, where the Indian nurse was present and heard a lot of interesting things about the old man's life. He has been an active Cura in Indian towns and has been working long on a religious manual in Mexicano. He told me many interesting items of surviving Indian custom. The pueblo of Tepoxtlan he particularly likes as there for forty years lived the Padre Angeles who was a master of Mexicano and cultivated the language among his people in every way. He is now dead. So too is Father Herrera of whom Sandoval spoke. Padre José Maria Sandoval, who was formerly at Xochimilco and who is also a devotee to Mexicano now lives at Tres Rios near Amecameca. In the village, where the Padre