

Frederick Starr Papers

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47 of 57 notebooks

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Mexico Centennial Trip. 201.



Frederick Starr.



University of Chicago (47)

Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

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1910

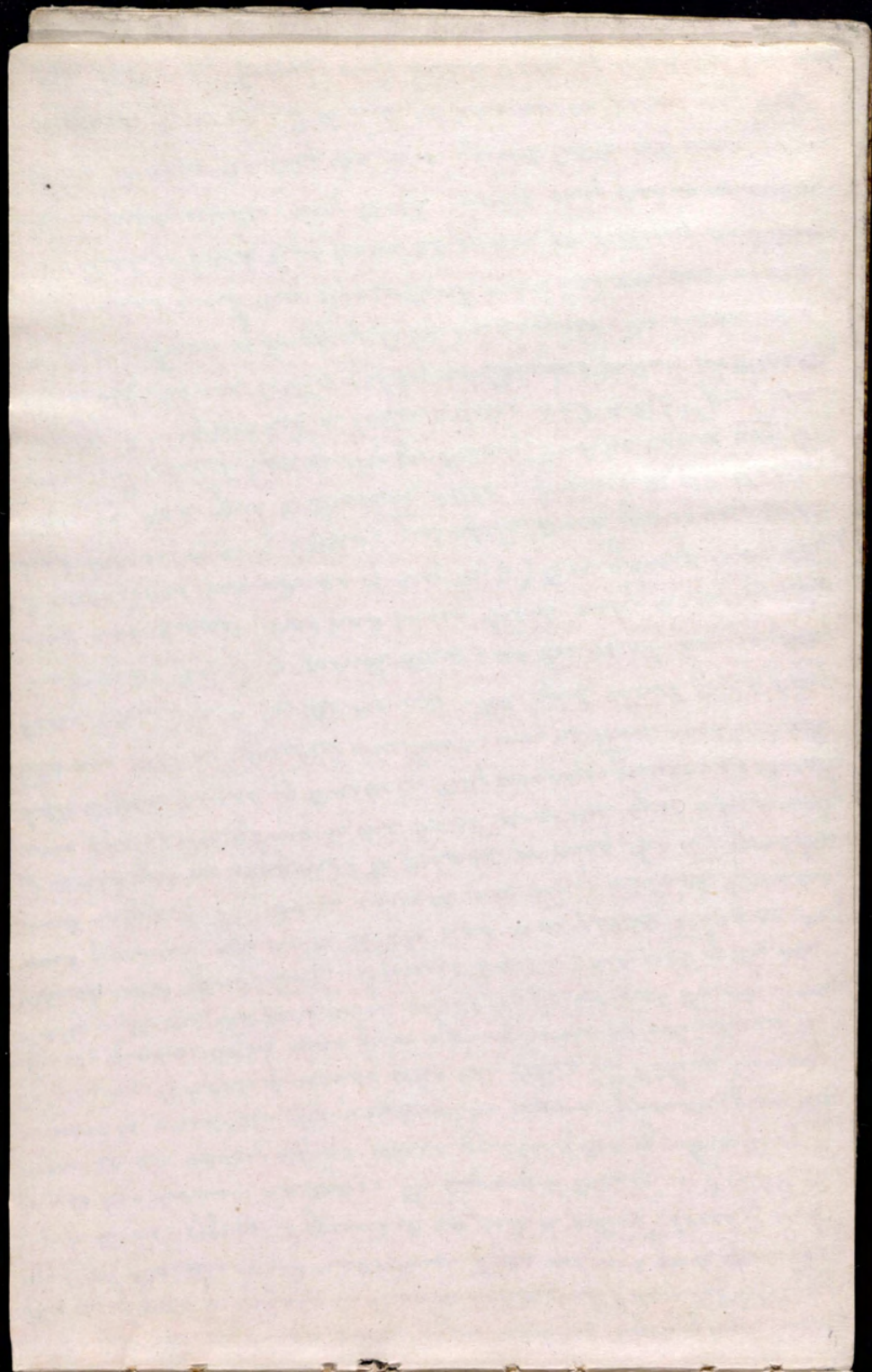
1910

1910: It is a curious coincidence that I am Sept. 2 starting for Mexico just at this time. I have completed exactly one Aztec Cycle of 52 years; it lies behind me - and I look with my face toward Mexico at the exact beginning of my new Cycle. I do not know to what degree the events of the new cycle will be associated with Mexico - or with Latin America. A hot and trying and a hard day. A hurried early trip to town for plates, money and a letter at Selig's: a last examination at 10:30 - 12:30. Packing and shipping trunk; and looking over papers in odd intervals. At 5 oc. to the Woodheads for the great lunch and birthday greetings - the only ones, by the way; an egg nog there and a "good-bye". Vincent after supper for a last game and with me to the C.R.T. station where we found a crowd going on the Golden State Limited - largely our Summer Students. I knew but one a Topeka woman teacher who has sometimes taken a summer course with me. Every berth full.

3rd Passengers began dropping at Kansas City but the car was pretty well filled through. My upper was continuously occupied but the young man had friends in other sections so it did not trouble me at all. A hot day which I spent through and in looking over examinations and in writing letters.

4th Sunday. I finished my examination work & my term report and wrote some letters. A fine day with real N.M. air. Alamosa seems to be developing; claims the greatest tuberculosis sanitarium. Reached El Paso just about on time at 4 p.m. I had expected "Henry" Reimer would meet

me at the station but there was no sign of him there. The day was a real El Paso scorcher but I decided I'd hunt up C.M. Barker and make him take me out for a spin. Going first to his office, I found it up with a notice "closed"; so I found his house address. On trying to locate it, I asked a man at an assay office, where quite a lot of interesting minerals were in the window; he was a German, from the Columbia School of mines who has lived in El Paso twenty-three years. As he was just going home he volunteered to walk with me so far as he went, to point out the st. I wanted which was Gladstone. I found 643 at the end of the st. and perched up on a little hot sand-pebble terrace, walk and stepped. It was a small one story red brick house. I could get no response to knock or ring, tho the front door was open. On going to the back door, the girl apparently had never heard of Barker. My assay friend had already told me that he doubted whether he was in town; that he had been closed out by the bank. The girl stated that they had only been a month there; at the next house, they did not know, but had been there only three months. I walked (as per advice of my m. & c.) to a garage near, which had been one of C.M.'s. and after some query was told that he had gone to Lawton, Okla. I went to the station where I waited hopefully for "Henry," but he came not. Finally I telegraphed a letter to Selig and at 6:35 p.m. we were off. Some little delay at Ciudad Juarez, as there was a mountain of baggage to be examined. The train was crowded and my upper-bench man had an enormous satchel, which left him no room for sitting and which, later put under my berth made my bed so uneven that I slept badly. He is a quiet little old man from Alamos, Sonora. I think he has never been in the capital city before and I am certain that he has never



travelled in a Pullman before. There was a queer lot of young people on board. One from San Jose, California with his little nephew were on the way to see the Centennial and both talked fair Spanish; his people were Mexican but he was born in the U.S. There were two brothers from Yuma, children of a French man and Mexican woman, who were making their first trip to Mama's country. There was a young woman, I judge from San Jose, coming down to visit friends, her first visit; she has some sentiment and appreciation. There was a young fellow

Alvarez, who was born in Honolulu and lived there until 15 yrs. old. His people now live in Los Angeles and his father wants him to settle down and take care of the property. An older brother is a scientist, the youngest in school. The boy has wandulust but would like to marry & settle down; he has his girl, who is a Mexican. But his parents object to his marrying her. His older brother married in open opposition to parental wishes and this boy would rather not. He had a good job and gave satisfaction in Sonora. But his girl lived there and his father insisted on his coming home & settling down. From duty he tried it but was completely unhappy and dissatisfied and now has started to seek his fortune. He hopes to find work in Mexico (preferably in railway offices) and to settle here; he hopes parental objection will disappear and all come out right. He has pretty sensible ideas and considerable strength of character. He has been interested in the Mayas, who he insists speak many words like Hawaiian. He wants to make an actual comparison. He told me interestingly of some peculiar social conditions in Sonora, which amounts practically to polygamy - a necessary marriage within

one's class and an actual concubine from below
one's class; that there are actually a surplus of
females; that usually the second woman's children
are well treated and educated; that not infrequently
they are more talented than those of the first marriage
which is often unhappy and not infrequently interbred;
the second woman has her independent establishment.
All of which facts about my neighbors came out of
course piecemeal and at odd times. The Mexican

5th part of the trip was not disagreeable. I have never
seen so much sign of rain through northern Mexico
and it seems to me that very considerable areas
are now under cultivation, which were not when I
first went through there. And there seem to me to be
more and more extensive presas - than I remember.

6th Even at Jimulco the dark nights have been worse
and the second day was fine every way - air, temperature
green and lovely land. At Encarnacion they are mak-
ing notable changes in the presa wall and bridge.

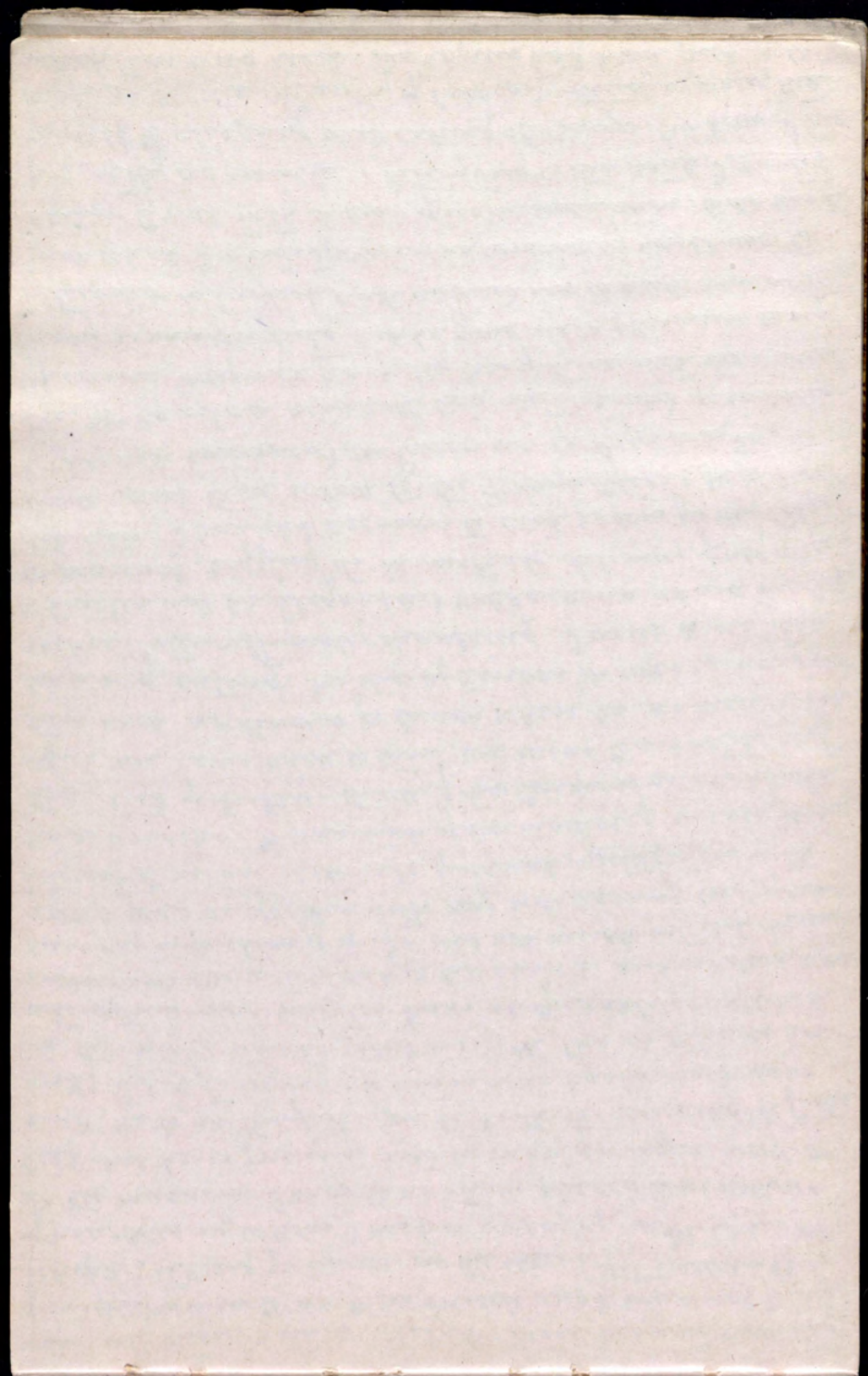
I never realized how picturesque is Apasco: after we
had passed the station there were some fine huts & yard.
— I had no expectation that I would have any senti-
ment on the trip; but it has been (yesterday, especially)
full of ghosts. We have been variably behind all the
way from El Paso, but we were three hours late at
reaching Mexico just about at 11 o'clock. My berth-mate
had painted a desolate picture of conditions - a friend
of his who wanted to come to the celebrations wrote and
found no rooms at any hotel and for a room in a
private house 14 p daily. He himself is to be with
friends but clearly was uneasy about tonight. I
was surprised and relieved to find runners from
several houses and among them the Lara. After

I had let him to my stuff and we waited for a car
he struck another man, a travel-companion, who
had another runner with him & was really booked for
another hotel. He was left unguarded a moment & on
our speaking of a coach he asked our runner to
call one. Just as it came and we were ready to
embark runner 2 returned and as were demanded
his passenger, who meantime had agreed to go to
Lara. They had a battle, the runner demanding at
least one night's lodging! I was in & the other passenger
our runner. The driver above. Passenger, both
runners & driver were in violent altercation. We
tried to dash but he tried to prevent; the driver struck
at him & he returned the blow, held the door open
and crowded into the coach; we started but called a
gendarme. The difficulty looked like delay and I
forcibly declared we must not be detained. So
he was ejected and left in charge. Arrived at the
house I found all rooms at double rates: they
showed first an 8p., then 5p., finally at the very
top, #73, 3p. While I was looking at this my quon-
dam coach-mate appeared and at once said he would
take it. I was pretty mad: and when dorm below
said so. He was a stranger and a single night lodger
while I was an old patron and for three weeks. I
finally consented to stay only in case the 5p. room
was put in at 3p. and one of the regulars given
me permanently tomorrow. I then took a little
walk to see the lightings, but was back by 12 o'clock.
7th My first duty was bath and back for I was in

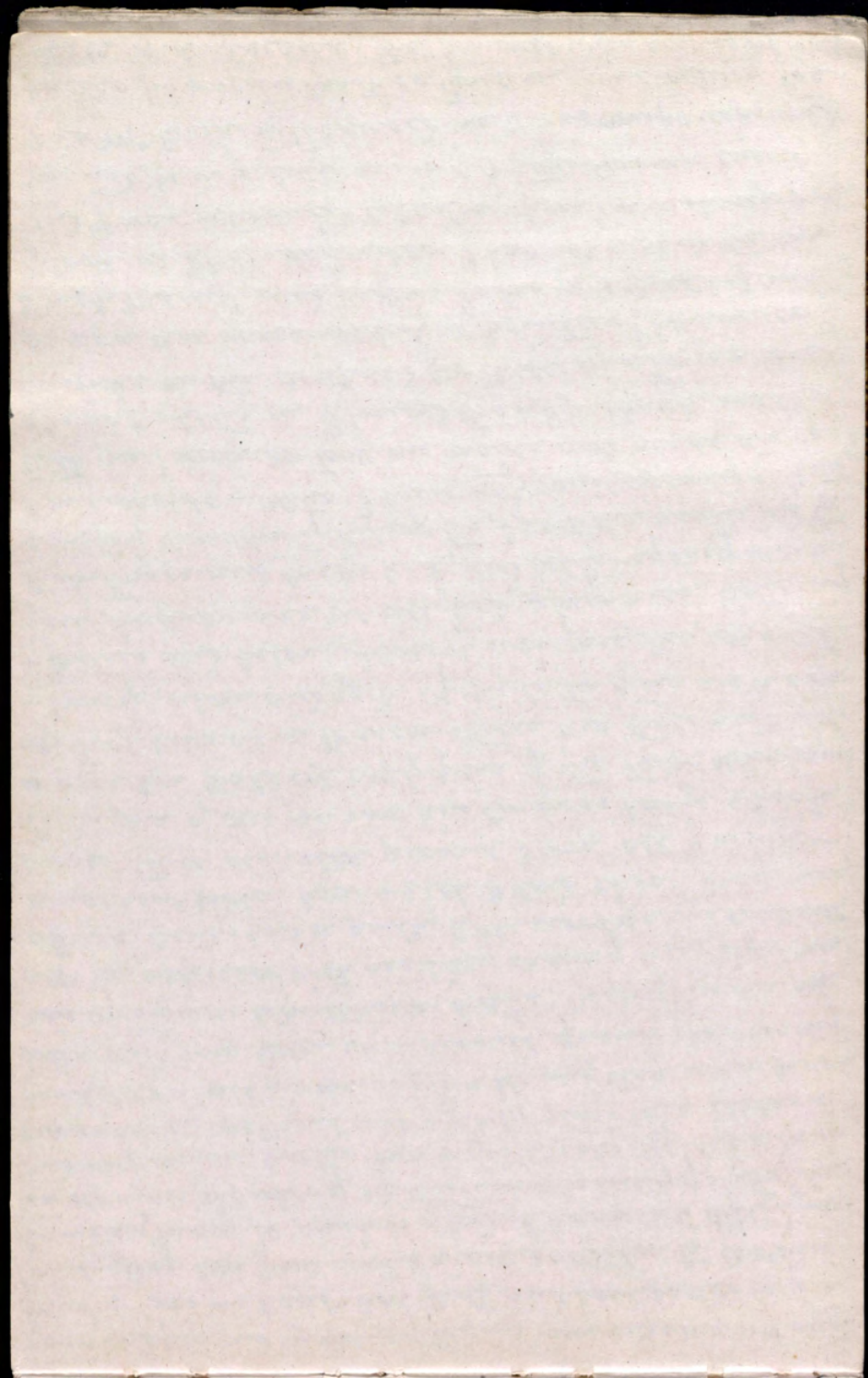
dreadful condition. I then called upon Mr. VanAntwerp
who surprised me by reporting that Manuel was
here on the 27th and drew 50p. of his deposit! I
had had a letter from him, which had worried me.
It came August 29th and I had answered it the
same day. He had lingered on the way home and had
then stayed in Puebla unemployed. His mother did not want
him to go to Mexico until after the fiestas as there is to be a
revolutionary demonstration. Nor does she want to come
to Mexico preferring to remain in her place as postera.
He started to arrange matters for taking Lolita and leaving
Sofia, when his mother suddenly flopped (because the
girl cried) and urged him to stay with her. Yet it seems
certain that she killed the last baby, a boy; that she has
recognized relations with a peasero in Vera Cruz, and that
in her dress and conduct she aims to give the impres-
sion of being a public woman! He had tough work in
Puebla without result. So there he is spending his money
- without work, constantly irritated, uncertain, likely to
get into any one of a dozen difficulties. He asked advice
and I wrote as strongly as I knew how to get away
and to work; told him just when I would come and I
expected to see him at the train. And here he has come
drawn 50 p., and gone back; he says he will be here at
the fiestas! That is the only way; there is however a
letter from Charlotte here! He will lie idle until all his
money is gone and he will be no better off than before his
trip. I called at the Compañia Bancaria de Hipotecas y
Prestamos, where I met Mr. Frederick. He is the same one
who was with the Hill and Pierce Co. The Compañia occu-
py the old Guardiola City Ticket office of the M.C.Ry.
running back & including VanAntwerp's old office. The
place is well fitted up and carries a lot of bunting.
Pringle is out & the general management is abolished.
Another change in that office, which has already

changed more than I like, and I do wish they had
been careful to go on in the old way. The history of
American banking enterprises here is not particu-
larly encouraging. I went too to the Mexico City Bk.
Co. where I made a deposit and left my book to be
made up. I met the manager, ^{who}
appears a decent sort of a young man. He told me, in
answer to my questions, that the Federal Bk. Co.
has gone out of existence. They appear to have been
considerably involved in the U.S. Bk. Co. affair and
decided to voluntarily wind up their affairs. I inquired
about Will Powell and am assured that he has come
through it all right and with no impropriety or bad repute.
I had been so busy with all these errands that I had
even forgotten Friend's existence and was greatly
surprised to find him waiting at the jaguan of the
Lara. He is really delighted with Mexico; is at the jar-
din tho likely to be thrown out at any time as he only
has a room until it is called for. He goes to Vera Cruz
tomorrow, returns Friday and spends Saturday here,
leaving Saturday night. He may decide to stay over
a day for a bull-fight, but that is unlikely. His one chance
to see one was dashed by rain. I gave him some time.
We first walked ^{together} to the National Museum,
where we found the Congress organizing. To my surprise
Don Leopoldo received me with exceptional warmth. So
did Salvador, whom I did not in the least recognize—he
is taller and fatter than his father, but shaved. St. James
^{de Leon} and Belmar both received me warmly and I
got my badge of copper, and invitations to a reception
for tonight and to the excursion on Saturday. St. Nicolas
was also there and received me with gracious con-
descension. Wm. Blake was among those who had come to
the organization and seemed truly glad to see me. Doug,
Fryer, Dixon, Stansbury, Hager, Gordon, MacCubbin,

were all there and greeted. As there seemed nothing
of importance to do there Friend and I went out to Quad-
-eloupe, taking Jamaica on the way. Mr. William Beer
of New Orleans, whom I met so cheerily in St. Louis was
at the Museum. I should not have placed him without
help but he is friendly and a man of unique word &
kind. He is an Englishman by birth, a remarkable flitter
and finder, turning up most rare books, and maps
in the most unexpected way. He told us there is an
interesting monumental brass at Quadaloupe all but
unknown. We went out to the shrine and made a most
curious inspection of it. It did not much interest Friend
and I was suffering with my old enemy. We were
interested in an elaborate funeral, gentlemen with
fine wreaths. It was that of the mother of Genaro Garcia
she died yesterday - think of the Congress in his hands.
After we came back to town we went to our hotels and
then met at Bach's for lunch, where he has been in the
habit of eating. In the afternoon it was raining - or
rather interval - wise showering. I went to see John
W. Butler and he telegraphed Valderrama about my letter
to Manuel, begging its immediate delivery, if not already
delivered. I bought scissors to clip papers for my "Literary"
work and then went to the Foreign Office (Dept. de
Relaciones Exteriores) 24 Paseo de la Reforma, 24, to
see Mr. Gamboa and ask his interest and assistance.
Of course they are fearfully busy there with the special
envoy arrangements, but he gave me a pleasant enough
interview in English and advised me to write him a letter,
just what I wanted, which he personally would give to
Senior Corral with a word of recommendation; to do this as
promptly as possible. Returning to the Hotel, I devoted
myself to clipping and sorting clippings. At 8 pm. I took
a coach to the Ministry of Public Instruction, where the
reception was held. The rooms had been put into



good shape and a group of ladies were near the entrance. Music was on hand. Don Justo and Don Leopoldo were in their glory. Don Justo devoted marked attention to Antonio Sanchez Moquel Spain's official delegate to the Congress an old man, member of the Spanish Academy of history, large and impressive looking, but monstrously self-conscious, expansively gestural and aged by garrulous. He has a bandolero about his chest and a blazing star on his breast. Seler and Mrs. Seler were present, of course; he wearing his officer de l'Instruction button; Heger of Vienna was out in splendor with his little chain of six or eight miniatures. Bates had a pretty little cross of some kind with a narrow ribbon bow, which I don't know. There were some other decorated present. I wore all of mine. Everyone of course wore his Congress badge, which is a rather too large copy of one of the Taloc stones found at Teotihuacan. It seems there are three materials - bronze, silver and gold. Of the latter there are but two - Bates and Seler. Almost everyone else, who had any importance at all had silver ones. Noticing that Foyx and Dixon had, and believing they were simply University delegates, I put the matter up to Don Leopoldo - altho I have not my University credentials with me! Salvador took me aside and made the exchange. Later on I found that I probably made a mistake in the demand for it seems Foyx and Dixon are government appointees!! However? I met Moquel and Heger. I also met Goddard and Jordan and Spinden whom I had not met in the am. And I was introduced to Males, whom I have always just missed; he is a little mass of Austro-German energy. and Mr. Beer introduced me to his companion and friend Supreme Justice Brearer, representing the State of Louisiana. The banquet was served at long



Tables in two halls guests standing. The walls were finely decorated with floral pieces and on the tables lovely floral heaps were apparently piled undesigned. Dates made me stand next to him and I found him -
 -tiously for that reason. On the whole I enjoyed the occasion vastly.

In the morning I finished my clipping work and wrote the letters for Gamboa and Corral, which I took myself to the office and left to be placed at once on Mr. Gamboa's desk. At Mr. van Antwerp's I found my first mail and got some notes about past events. He gave me two a University Club Guest card for two weeks. On the street I found Francis Abadiano with the first two copies of his paper on Quetzalcoatl, builder of Palenque. He took me in for a glass of vermouth and to beg me to look over the paper. They have been really a remarkable trio of workers with ideas enough to occupy a Congress. The Sept. prints his paper for him but he scarcely succeeds in being a Congress member and his "appearance" will of course be prevented. He is still carrying away at his reproductions and begged me to go and see his present pieces. I was more than a little vexed and lost to find that his dear old convent hiding place has been torn down! so it goes - I do not care to see Mexico again. Only just a little section remains - west(?) of the old and there he still has a room. If I am ever to occupy one of those dear old cuartos it must be now, but now all are rented. We did not get in then; his sister had gone off with the key. And Blake is now ensconced in here; it is an ideal place for an "antiquarian". He has two rooms and a great stock. He seems to be doing so well that I ventured to tell him what

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heard at The Museum Bookstore of his former diffi-
culty. He at last sold his inquisition stuff - To a mere
ignorant collector not specially interested in inquisi-
tion. He had offered it for \$1,000, gold without success; then
for \$2,000 (\$1,800) when this man was there he told him
his lack of success and that he was now going to push
up the price to \$5,000. Probably the fellow had never
had the least idea of buying, but he thereupon demand-
ed a price. \$5,000. "You won't think of asking me
that after what you have just told me?" They talked
a bit and sale was made at \$4,000 cash gold.
Blake gave me his printed lecture on the Calendar
Stone though he said he does not believe one half
it contains now. I now walked way out to ~~visit~~
Padre Marine. I was a bit lost and had forgotten the
name of the St. Lardo. Finally found the place but
he has been gone a year. Someone wrote the address
474 Colonia Vallejo. Of course it was out of question
to go there now. The Morning Herald had stated that
St. E. Gross was in town for the Baptist Convention just
opening in their church at Mina and Herald. As
I was near I walked there. The hour for closing
was past but they were still in session. Chastain who
I have never seen was in the chair; he is nervous, irri-
table and as ill-adapted to deal with a polite and courteous
people as is possible to conceive. Victor Godinez was there
from Colonia with a total delegation from his church of
ten; Mrs. G. was there. Mahan of Toluca was there &
waved at me; so were W. & Greene & Mrs. Greene, much
to my surprise. They never went to California after
all - though such was their plan, when I saw them at
Chicago last year. But Gross, whom I really went to
see was not there: Mrs. Gross is unwell and he did not
leave his wife. There were various prominent names

states Baptists to all of whom I was introduced. One was
a lady from Chicago; one was Bence Kinney, whom I
saw up against whom I was bringing my crime gang
from Japan; the least agreeable was the devoted St. L.
millionaire Baptist hospital man, who
surely is a "blow-hard" and plans a hospital for Mexico.
I had a pleasant handshaking all around and do
not regret my happening-on. I went to lunch at
Bach's and then walked out to the Popular Hygienic
Exposition at 75 Avenida de Hombreros Street. It is one
of the best things I have ever seen Mexico do. It occu-
pies the whole of a considerable house of two stories.
Entrance is free and there have been many visitors
- men, women, children, mostly common people
who show no much intelligent interest as any I know.
The exhibit takes up city water supplies, street cleaning,
public markets, tenements and viviendas, cleanly treat-
ment of food, drainage, origin and transmission of
disease, statistics of disease, isolation of vomito-lepra-
re, fumigation, the work of the bacteriological labora-
tory, etc., etc. Much use is made of figure groups some
of them admirable; among these were street cleaning,
public laundring, markets, tenement life. The like
- old being contrasted with new and unhygienic with
sanitary; these were striking object lessons which
make an immediate appeal to young and old. Quick water
systems (like Mexico City's), hospitals, penitentiaries, isolation
and fumigation were all well shown by models suffi-
ciently large to be really of use. Photographs and papers
were numerous and good. The exhibits come from well
over the Republic and are not confined to Mexico. There
is a reasonable lecture hall in the building where two or
three times a week there are popular hygienic lectures
given; it is said that these are well patronized and that
usually not a vacant seat remains. I was able

much pleased with this. From here I went to the Mineria where at 4.30 the formal opening of the Congress took place. A line of soldiers was stretched along the street. We met in an assembly room, where the national arms looked down upon the platform and the seating are in two long lines facing - 4 stepped - and distant end seats - facing the tribunal. Minister Sierra was the presiding officer. Just as he rose to begin his address of welcome a little man, all bristling, rose from the highest seats behind me and demanded "la palabra". Don Justo was made and in no uncertain way sat down on him and made his speech, which was quite long, and a cruelly prepared effort. To him replies were made by Seler, Moquel, Heger, Boaz, Capitan and Oberhammer. Seler then took the chair and was about to adjourn to the regular meeting at the Museum tomorrow, when the irrepressible got up and demanding the palabra began vigorously to read a protest. The reader was Francisco Garcia Narajo, Secretary of the Museum. Seler is worse than worthless as a presiding officer and did not know what to do. Sierra finally prodded him to ring the man down as out of order, but not until the paper was well under weigh. Then a funny thing happened. The protest was against Balthus of course, but the old Moquel thought it was pointed at Seler and in the most querulous way expressed his indignation. In all his many public services he had never seen such an irregular and unheard of a procedure; he had no doubt Seler was admirably qualified for the place and thought even if he were not such a breach of courtesy should be impossible!! We adjourned in some confusion. I had barely time to get ready to go to Mrs. Nuttall's to dinner. In fact I just missed

my 7 o'clock car and had to wait till 7.20 and it was 7.25 when I arrived for a 7.30 went. They were waiting of course. The other guests were Mr. Beer and Mr. Gordon. We had a pleasant visit but gossiped a good deal. Mrs. Nuttall has had a bad round with Bates & I suspect the breach is irreparable. She stamps Sierra as a quaffer beyond compare and thinks nothing too contemptible for him to do. I injured her opinion of Molina, hoping it would be good as mine has been - but she says he is a nominal quaffer. The most interesting thing she says however is the claims said to her by Porfirio Diaz Jr. - he says his father is afraid of the ministers; that he does just what they order. To which she added "he is in a net from which he cannot escape." This puts a new light on a good many things and I believe it true. Probably the old man would not have been re-elected twice after time if left to his own judgment and wishes. They keep him in, direct him, and the people submit to pleasing that they or none of them could hope to maintain. Don't it a desperately sad thought? She gave us the inside story of the protest. At the organization meeting of the Committee Bates rose and said - all except the regular delegates of foreign countries will withdraw. This shut out all Mexican State delegates & the members of the local committee leaving B. the only Mexican in the room. The board then proceeded to make a slate. On account of his mother's death Genaro Garcia was absent and Bates declared it necessary to select a Secretary. He was chosen and at once delegated the office to his son-in-law.

who is not an Americanist and was not a member of the Congress. The exclusion, the permitting his own naming and the off-hand delegation to a connection were the protest bases. She had hoped that General Garcia, notwithstanding his bereavement would appear and assert his claim; but he has collapsed and sent in his actual resignation to the Resident Genl. She sees in it all the first steps in a move to unseat Garcia from the Museum altogether and to make Bates director. She spoke disparagingly of some of the papers to be read. When some complaint was made that few suitable Mexican papers were being offered, Don Justo said "let the students in the Museum prepare papers" and he himself drew up some themes for them; and the Congress comes together to listen to these juvenile first efforts! I got have been hard pushed with my first article: I really finished it today and got it off, tho without pictures. I attended both sessions of the Congress. Mrs. Nuttall was present in the afternoon and wanted me to sign a new "protest". This one emanates from Señor Cossio. Mrs. Nuttall has signed one which she let me read. It is hoped that all members will sign and is to be spread in full in the printed report of the Congress. It takes the ground that Correll and Creel were grossly insulted as well as several foreign grandees by Bates act. I refused to sign, saying that I had not been excluded - if I had been, I might feel like complaining. Of course I could not have been excluded as I am on no committees. Abadiano and I walked through the museum where he showed me his zulez also.

and the wonderfully interesting caryatids from
Palenque. But what an awful sin to wrench
these things away from their environment and
stick them up in the Museum. And the lot from
Monte Alban which are stuck up out in the Court
are sure to go to ruin much sooner than ex-
posed to rain. I met Mr. van Dine at the Univer-
sity Club at 7 and took dinner with him. It is at
Bucareli and Donato Guerra. It occupies a large
house which is comfortable and is made up
with relics from various Universities. The dining
room is hung with banners of different Univer-
sities. We looked over his negatives of the Com-
mercial Arcade of the other day and picked
out some for the article. He promised to have
prints made and off by tomorrow night's train.
He is deeply interested in the Club and is on the
board of managers. He has never had any proofs
of the Club's coatplate; Mr. Kirby drew the design but
the ~~proofing~~ ^{proofing} was done by the American Bank Note
Co. as a favor, so he could hardly ask for it. Of
his own he has artist's proofs. I reached home
at 9 and walked around to Gante to see if Valde-
ama had come. I found the great Sunday-School
gathering on. The hall has been developed to hold
1500 and was really full. The extra space has been
developed by side galleries of temporary construction
and two panels of tier seating rising from the two
sides of the platform up to the galleries. These
two were packed with the chorists, which probably
numbered 200 voices and sang well and looked
well. The place is draped in national colors

and there were special programs in tri-color
sold at the door at 5 centavos. A considerable
group of speakers were on the platform. I saw
Dr. Butler and paid him for telegram sent; also
Mrs. Butler, who told me I ought to see the two
finest grand children" and yet was quite disappoint-
ed that I knew all about them, having seen them
with their mother the other day; also Carhart, who
did not know me, but that was mutual; also
Hanser, whom I would not have known; lastly
Valderrama, who left me in a complete maze.
He says he gave the letter to Manuel's mother
who called (on the 5th?) for money and seemed sur-
prised that he had none; she said also that M.
was not in Puebla. At first I believed she lied;
then that she might have called when M. was
here - but that was before she could have got
the letter; lastly, I believed he might have gone
to Cordoba. But thoughts once started, I worried
of course and at last feared he might be in
Guadalajara. The Congress excursion to San
10th Juan de Teotihuacan filled the whole day.
We were delayed in getting away for a full hour. Our
train was a special which should have left at 8:00. We
were not the only pebble on the beach, in fact we played sec-
ond fiddle as the special envoys were out in force. Mr.
Creel was along and took them in special charge; Mr.
Sierra was along and chummed with them more than
with us. Mr. Bates was in glory of course. I got my choice
of seats on the train, which was pretty full. Over two
hundred persons are said to have been along. My kate-
mate proved to be a Belgian, Jules Van Hante. He is the
Commercial Attaché of the Belgian Legation here. He

List of negatives

1. Pyramid of the Sun; Teotihuacan. General view.
2. " " " masonry.
3. Dr. and Mrs. Seler; St. of the dead. Teotihuacan.
4. Sierra, Bares and Creel. Sept. 10. 1910.
5. Beer, Breau, Dally. "
6. a. Humboldt monument.
7. Historical procession; Sept. 15. 1910.
8. " "
9. " "
10. " "
11. " "
12. Electric light & force; illumination.
13. Medical School; Sto. Domingo.
14. a. Independence Statue.
15. Depart. Relaciones Exteriores.
16. Juárez monument.
17. Historical procession; Sept. 15.
18. " "
19. " "
20. " "
21. Military procession; Sept. 16.
22. " "
- 23.
- 24.
- 25.
- 26.
- 27.
- 28.
- 29.
- 30.

has been in the Philippines, I think as Consul, and particularly likes to recall a trip he made with Comd. Gillet. He has written a book about the Islands. By accident I found the Prof. Rowe of the University of Pa. was sitting across from me and so introduced myself to tell him that Friend is in Mexico and anxious to meet him, altho probably leaving tonight. Arrived at San Juan we found all sorts of changes - mostly for the worse. There is a Pyramids Railroad now! The nice car was reserved for the diplomats, who were sufficient to fill it. We went on a train of flat cars with chairs. That was no just cause for complaint, but we were run or stopped only with reference to the car, which of course had right of way. We made a first stop to see the "painted house" - which I did not want to see. We crossed the barranca on a bridge and next stopped at Chamay's old palace, leaving the ciudadela unvisited. I think they have continued Chamay's excavation and brought somewhat more rooms to light. They have made very serious discoveries however; most remarkable "subterraneos" - steps leading down to great hallways and rooms; doorways, plastering, flooring - all remarkable and necessitating torchlight. There is a well here, almost circular, stone walled, about a metre across which still yields good water. (Is it really old?) The original ceiling does not anywhere show. Batter having put in some sort of iron vaulting. Our next stopping place was near the great pyramid of the sun. I had hoped that no buildings would mar its appearance but house, cuartel, guardhouse, all sorts of things are built close to it. The pyramid has been stripped down until stonework is exposed. Where this was broken new masonry has been inserted; are the butters original or new? The thing is most impressive; from the surface tapering stones project every here and there. These ~~are~~ are said to be in the nature of keyways. There are well marked terraces and beautiful fountains & steps.

Taking into consideration the character of the old pyram-
-mid surface it is just to assume that what we knew
of earth and loose rock was a surface sheeting over the
present pyramid, but ruined. Probably this might be stuff
of its turn and yield another pyramid. The construction
was probably an original solid pyramid, which has been
sheeted over by shell after shell. Abadiano suggests that
one sheet may represent a cycle. Bates has renamed
the calle de los muertos by the title via sacra. We walked
partway through it almost to the pyramid of the moon to
where some recent excavation in one of the side tunnels
has uncovered the usual walls, steps, floorings and plas-
-terings after the usual disjointed and unrelated fashion,
but with some extraordinary wall paintings. Large
surfaces have been exposed and are protected by
glass. They were partly decorated with flower and fruit
paintings and the place is hence called Templo de Agri-
-cultura. There is here a stump or timber upright before a
wall. It appears old and is much decayed. I do not know
whether it is to be considered an old constructional post or
not. I had my camera with me and had made two
pictures of the pyramid; on our way out the via sacra
I met Dr. and Mrs. Selce and begged a sitting. And as
the whole mob came back I took Bates, Chul, Sierra
after I had taken Mum Beer and his friends came along
and he wanted me to take them. Just by accident the
pyramid was nicely in the background. His companions
were Judge Breckin of the Louisiana Supreme Court, and
my quondam friend and patron (album for the "rastro")
Dr. Chas. Sumner Dolley. Dolley has left the east and is
developing dessication processes for milk and pulque. We
now went to the Museum, which is the brightest spot in
all the modernisations of the place. It is simple, single
storied, rectangular, flat-roofed, single halled; but it is
lighted entirely and perfectly from above, the cases are

neat and glass-topped and both for examining the specimens and for photographing interiors it is fine. I tried to get our Americans in a group for picture but failed to secure all at once; the last time only Dixon and Jagger were lacking. I got no picture and I spoiled my museum inspection! Just a few things I did notice: There are several of the large stone slab-sculptured Tablets - which serve as pattern for our badges. There were some lovely long, slender, tapering pieces of jade - they were like great needles with eye perforation near the larger end; there were a number of skulls and the os meale appears rather often; - but so many, so many, fine things have gone - and who knows whether all the unique things hereafter will be kept. From here to the Gruta Porfirio Diaz. It is new; an enormous cavern cut down into the red volcanic rock. There in the bowels of the earth great tables had been spread. The diplomats had a reserve table and by the kind thoughts of Mr. Maas (Guillermo F. Ph.D.) I sat at the second one where I could see the diplomatic table. Maas sat at my right and a Chilean at my left - next to him Boas & then The Sclers - &c. We had a fine banquet with five listed wines and with pulque Colorado thrown in. There were two bands, one playing Mexican pieces only. It was a curious affair. Chinese, Japanese, Chilean & other S. Am., Hondurans, Mexicans, Americans, Dutch, German, Italian, Spanish, Austrian, & who knows what others. And the great open mouth - above & behind us was crowded along its lip with the Indian population peering down at us. There were a few speeches - vivas for the two ministers. I was glad that poor Dr. Sologuren at the very end said a word for Baties. By the way the Dr. tells me that he has only my plaster figure to show for his Chinese bronze, the original having been destroyed! Maas proved interesting. It seems he was once Baties' stenographer. He says Baties owns the Gruta and runs it as a money-making

venture. He says he threw up his job because he could not stand it any longer. He says Salvador was unspeakable; that one night he brought a whore home to the house putting her in his mother's bed; that when he came to settle he had no money and put the ~~depression~~ ^{depression} in hock for \$50. That the old man appeared unexpectedly and wanted his machine; that Salvador tipped him a wink & said he (maas) had taken it to his rooms to use. This brought things to a head and to an end. While I was at the Museum waiting for my group one of the Am. Com. came up and spoke to me, introducing himself and expressing his pleasure at meeting me; it was James L. Slayden of Texas. There is but a short walk from the "railroad" to the Guita but there is a mule team-line. There is also now a Hotel de los peregrinos all of which does make me tired.

We now went back and loaded and reached the City at about 7. I hurried to the photo-supply and left my negatives for developing. On the home trip Slayden came in and had a long talk with me about the Philippines. He is going there himself in January. It was 7:30 before I reached home. I supped and got a shave and dropped into Gante's a few minutes to hear the choros, but was dead tired and went back and to bed. — I went to the Plaza de Armas

11th. Sunday. marca at 10 to the dedication of the site of the Washington Monument, which is to be given by the American residents to the nation. A plain and simple platform had been arranged and draped with the Mexican and U.S. colors. About 150 chairs were under awning in front of it. The President and his Cabinet were there. I recognized Molina and ~~Forbes~~ Fernandez; I had not been sure that I would. Mr. Charles R. Hudson took charge; Ambassador Henry Love Wilson made the address; Pres. Diaz responded on behalf of Mexico. All was simple and appropriate.

Tho we had begun a little late we were through so early that the President was a little at a loss as he was too early for the Pasteur monument close by at 11. We ought to have held him; as it was he probably rode aimlessly around. The American Commission was present of course on the platform. Slayden saw & recognized me and went over to where Mrs. Slayden was sitting with the ladies & made her stand up and went through an absurd treatment introduction to me. I decided to walk down the Paseo and in doing so saw the preparations for the Pasteur Monument cornerstone laying. In place it is far more conspicuous than ours; their platform was an elaborate enclosure, perched high, and in crimson and gold; there was a mounted guard of police and a large gathering of guests and spectators. All this I saw at a distance. Mr. & Mrs. Stankery Hagar (or McCurdy) were walking with me. As we neared the Glorieta de Colon, I saw a crowd of men and women with floral pieces and banners over there. I believed it the Circulo Michoacense, which was announced to have a parade and bid the others good-bye and walked over to have a look. They were not what I thought but were representatives of various anti-re-electionist leagues gathered for a procession to lay floral offerings at the heroes graves. There were many banners; among them one bore the portrait of Benito Juarez and the League had his name; one white banner bore the words "Ley Constitucional de 1857." A tall, nervous, woman carried a red banner with gold letters "Liga femenil anti-releccionista. Hijas de Cuauhtemoc." Just then they began to sing the national hymn. At this moment up rode the notorious Castro, furious, with sword raised and threatening, crying "Quieresta

life de este?" No one made answer and he
rode threateningly upon and down a moment as
if uncertain. Then he ordered his fellows to ride them
down. They made the charge with horses against or
through the band. All drew swords and threatened
and some struck with the flat of the sword but none
cut. There was never a better behaved crowd; they
made no resistance dividing and separating. But
almost instantly they gathered again around their
flowers and banners. Meantime a cordon of foot
police had closed in to keep the hooligans out or
a circle cleared. I stood my ground where I could
see & hear. A second charge was ordered and a
new dispersal; this time the floral pieces were
largely abandoned and some of the banners, but
again, they reforming though further down the Paseo.
At this charge the mob outside began to hoot, jeer
and shrill; as a fourth charge they seemed really
to disappear. A carriage drove away full of ban-
ners but whether taken by police or not I could not
be sure. I remained near the heap of flowers,
a mass five or six feet high, broken and neglected
and erect in its midst stood a banner with the
words ley constitucional de 1857. A young fellow
decently dressed and wearing a badge said "Un
monumento, Señor, de nuestra independencia"
as I walked down the Paseo I saw the tall, spare,
woman with her banner Hijos de Cuauhtemoc
and an older woman who had been conspic-
uous among the demonstrators - evidently under
arrest. I understand both went to Belen.

after eating lunch at Bach's I went out to Coloma Valleys to hunt for Padre Marin. No. 474 had been given me but I discovered that there might be such a number on any street and I did not know what street. I made a thorough search street by street; had I gone right on to the end of my original road I would have found it easily; as it was it was the very last thing possible, after going boustrophane through the whole place! It is a little place and long before I found him I was blue over what I would be likely to find. However it is the best house around, "de cantera", and the person coming to the door was his faithful attendant back in the old San Andres days. I was awfully glad to find him faithful. I suspect his name is Paredes. Padre M. is well and his sister as usual. It is no place to sell books or curios and I fear little is taken to him. But he says the place is wholesome and living cheap; and I think they own the house, which was designed by the young man who took me out to promptly shoo me the inscribed time bearing date & name of erection; he studies English and has made some headway and practices architectural drawing. Being Sunday two of his friends were there visiting him. I looked at books and bangles - novenas & other religious. It was a relief to find them together and well - and they might be poorer! I now hurried back to the Plaza to meet Mr. Van Antwerp. We took the 4:20 car for Coyacan and Casa de Alvarado. A Mrs. Jordan, whom I met years ago at Guadalupe

ra and Oaxaca with her husband, was there; she is now a widow, but held in Mexico by her mining interests; it seems she is a daughter of the Canadian geologist, Honeyman. Alejandro Prieto was there, and Belman, the Librarian of the Antonio Alzate; Mr. Wilson, "Ambassador" were a little, but might be more. Mrs. Maice Robinson lights and I renewed our long-interrupted friendship; she is as ever. I met an Austrian lady & her husband, who was interesting; had a little chat with Mrs. Seler; a sort of a tiresome time with an artist lady who has just come, and who has painted Cecil Rhodes, Miss Carlisle; and Mr. Beer was present. We took tea with a delicious German coffee cake and some quana ice cream. On getting home together Mr. Van Antwerp came up for a little time. In my mail, which he brought with him - two days accumulation, was a letter from Henry Reimers. He is at the Hotel Guadalupe reaching here the night of the 8th!!!! He is not to blame; the order letter plainly tells him to meet me at El Paso on the 6th!! We looked him up and found he had been drinking a lot. He assures me that all is well; that he can get anything here we want; that he knows Gen. Guillermo Landau y Escandon and all the men and arts; I asked if he were sure he could get all he needs, permits, platform, the like; he said yes - that I need not worry at all. As I have

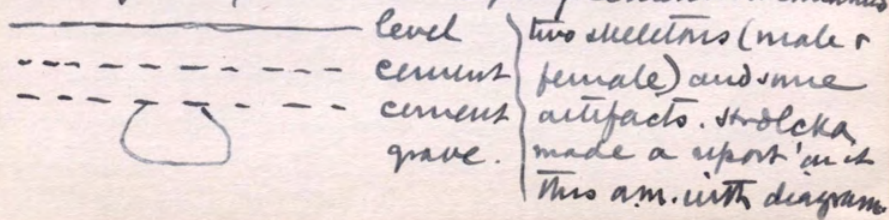
been worrying and the thing has come very close.
This was a great relief. I told him to call in the
morning to see me. He was up in the morning and
12th I told him to secure the Humboldt monument business
which was announced for the morning and asked him
whether he was sure he could secure all necessary, warn-
ing him that they require a card with photo for identification.
He said he knew all the 'ins and outs'; that he would not
need a card; that he would have a platform built just
where he wanted it and that all was first class. I was
at the Congress both morning and afternoon. Seler is no
presiding officer! There is a rule limiting to 20 minute
papers - which has been applied or no, as happened. And
he let Miguel ramble on this afternoon for more than
an hour! I believed Mrs. Nuttall could not get on - she
said she should not - so I left early. Still she did read.
I tried to see Gamboa to tell him that Corral has done
nothing in my behalf but he was just leaving with the minis-
ter. The Diario del Hogar today had a good article upon
the affair of Sunday. Both from curiosity and because I
wanted to get some copies of a cartoon in it upon The
Monroe Doctrine and Latin-America, I called at its
office and saw the Director, Filomena Mata. Had a
pleasant interview and saw one of Sunday's banners
on the wall - the one with Benito Juarez' picture. —

13th Henry was around again. The Humboldt announcement
yesterday was a false one; it came today; he would arrange
to take it in. I had decided to go there myself and drifted
around at 10, the usual time for such things (though paper
said "forenoon"). On my way I met Dr. W. D. Green, who walk-
ed with me to the function site. Tho he did not stay. We
went via Cadena to see if there was sign of the storming
of the President's house on Sunday night. It is said the
windows were broken out. We could see no sign of it.
It was long after 10 o'clock before the function took place.
We were only allowed to stand outside the quarters of

view. The monument is a fine white marble figure of the man at his prime, standing; it is the gift of the Emperor, William II. It stands at the corner of the National Library property a most suitable place. Behind it was stretched a red cloth as background; the side supports were floral-decorated and greened, and festooned cords of flowers and greens were hung from them to the fence posts; flag of Germany (right pink post) and Mexico (left) were prepared to be pulled at the drop of the curtain. We were in a blazing sun for more than three hours. Curiously the piece played by the band as the two apparently German points in the program was "God save the King!" Of course the National Hymn was played when the President came up. The speeches, etc. were done inside the library and few words were said outside. The President dropped the curtain and at the same moment the two flags were pulled. We had a crush of people waiting feed of whom had any idea, what was going on - who Humboldt was, - why it was done, whether Germans and English were the same - or whether they were my people when I told them I was an American. It was a "bald" crowd, who started cursing just for deviltry. I was glad to get away which only happened at 1:40. Henry was on the ground in front, with his newspaper friend, who proves to be his main hope! They had a hard time but made some film. —

14th. First of the three national holidays, and my first word from Manuel. I have been dreadfully worried over him. If his mother told the truth to Valderrama, that he was not a Puebla - where was he. I tried to hope that he had gone to Cordoba to get his birth-document. I feared, however, that he might have gone to Guadalajara, a hotbed & danger for him. Driven

feared he might be here keeping out of sight. Any
 way since Sunday I have been afraid to have him
 here. He does not give the least hint as to where he
 has been, but is undecided in all. I at once wrote
 him not to come up here until after the 16th as
 his mother had advised. Henry came around &
 began to grumble. He could not see anyone, had no
 permit, no platform, — and tomorrow is the great day.
 They complained that he did not act sooner and
 it seems they are requiring an identification card
 (all of which I had denied as him before). He would
 do what he could, but things look desperate. I my-
 self went to the Congress both morning and afternoon.
 The morning session was full and somewhat inter-
 esting. We had an executive committee meeting at
 4. I am not a member. The Cassio protest came up
 before it and was knocked in the head. More reference
 was made to it and the action at the closing 4:30
 meeting. Between the two a photograph was made
 for the Minister. It is certain that both the large flats
 were failures due to Mrs. Seler and a large French
 woman. Two excursions are arranged — one to Mita
 leaving on the 17th, and one to Xochicalco leaving on the
 18th. I handed in my name for the latter. It seems
 that on Sunday a select group consisting of Seler,
 Bras, Strolcka and some others (perhaps all the govt.
 specialists) under Bates' direction opened a grave
 at San Juan, under two layers of cement. It contained



I happened to sit where I could see both Abadinos and
Leon while this report was making. Both were meredullary
and insinuated that Batres made it! There is pretty gener-
al dissatisfaction at the lines between delegates. Hagar
voiced it to me, but Gosson, MacCurdy, Spinden & God-
dard all feel it. Thus, tomorrow Foyzer, Dixon, Boss &
Stroleka get palace seats for the show! As for me my
case is even worse: as delegate from the U. of C. my
neglect is bad enough - but neither personal friendships
nor my long & varied interest in Mexico from any
claim; I have had no invitations, no courtesies at this
ground; not even what I directly asked. I feel more
than sore over it. I watched a considerable
part of the Civic Procession, from the crowd. It was an
enormous affair of everything under heaven; govern-
-mental bodies, trades, professions, laboring men, schools,
Chinese youth, married - Argentina, German - &c. &c.
Some had banners, some floral pieces, many bon-
quets; some were more or less in uniform: a conspic-
-ous feature was the scant representation of the press,
- the absolute absence of all independent press represen-
-tation. This was intentional. They marched through San
Francisco and Platts, where I saw them, to the Cath-
edral: here double lines of soldiers were drawn up
on both sides of the two entrance ways - way out
to the streets of the plaza; here the offerings were
received & carried to the tomb of the heroes. On
my way to the Congress afterward I met Victor Gotting. He
had just been to the Museum, where he was surprised and
disappointed not to find my set of busts! I had to ex-
-plain to him why they were not there. The great
excursion of American editors is here - about 40 in
number. Among them Hamilton Holt of the Independ-
-ent is at the Jardin. I went around this evening to

pay my respects, and to explain my not sending in
a Japanese article. I found him at lunch with a
local American, of the hecena plant.
I talked much too much about American affairs. I am
sorry. He brought up the question of a series of articles
upon peoples I have met, viewed in differences and environ-
ment. I do not dislike the idea as I think it over. I
went out on the streets definitely to see the illumina-
tions. They are at their best and are fine. I have
never seen more effective. The fact that the streets are not
too wide, that the buildings are not too high (3 to 5 stories or
usually those of five are little if any higher than the three) and
of almost even height are all in favor. Then of course there
is a fairly developed system of poles, ^{escutcheons} medallions, colors &
drapery. From the beginning of San Francisco on down
to the plaza everything is gay. There are lines of lights
hung across and practical every four blocks. Resplandors
are rather common, especially at corners. Here and
there a coat of arms or a flag is a gem-studded de-
sign. Three parallel streets especially are fully devel-
oped - San Francisco Plateros, and
Cuico de Mayo. At the beginning and end of the first
there is a canopy, which tho' far from a distance or
approaching gives the impression of fullness & depth
and is just enough touched off with crimson to sug-
gest the crimson and gold of Louis iii. empire. On
Cuico de Mayo the masterpiece is of the Mex. Elec-
tr. & Power Co. It is an actual canopy in colors
persons dropping from a single upper point &
looping out in all directions. There is here on the
building face (corner) a red field with the dates - viva
Mexico - while above is a gem-stud arm. At
the beginning of Juarez the space available sud-
denly broadens & one side - Alameda is then

the difficulty is gotten over by stringing ropes of lights across intersecting and almost horizontal; these are repeated at suitable regular intervals and the effect is splendid - like a sheeting aurora of light. The new building of Foreign Relations is novel and attracts much attention. The light is one of those pale blue-violet lights (uranium perhaps) The building is one of three stories, rather severe and simple until the third story and light in color; The third story face has four full-length figures equally spaced. The lights are concealed and reflect upward. There are entire illumination on both sides and for three heights. The effect is that the whole front gleams with a constant, purple-blue-green light, which is lovely & ghostly and the whole surface seems to be phosphorescent. The buildings around the Plaza are magnificent. The palace is lighted along every line and angle. Along the top there are scrolls or flowers of lights & the whole facade blazes. The buildings on the other two sides are full-fronted illuminations and the new Federal District (?) building in its form and decoration lends itself to especially lovely effects - like a specially constructed Exposition building. But the splendor is the Cathedral whose towers could not be better adapted. They are lined out solidly and at the base of are gleam the Librad, of the other Progress

1810

1910.

There is just enough sprinkling in of crimson to throw up by contrast and just enough green to remind one of the national tricolor. There is a slender church tower just behind & beyond, which has not always been lighted, which is lovely - lined out in blue - lovely blue.

15th. Don Porfirio's day - the culmination so far as the spectacular is concerned. Not being a government delegate I had no privilege of the balconies and was glad enough to accept Mr. van Antwerp's invitation to a place on top of White's Automobile house, where he and a group of friends had erected a stand. It was a fine place in height and other conditions and quite close to the beginning of the procession. We took a little walk first among the participants and Mr. van Antwerp made some pictures. There are hundreds of Indians who take part in the first section; they have been brought in from pueblos & kept here at one place in preparation and under training for weeks. All sorts and conditions of Aztec society are represented and it is probable that the costumes, decorations and equipments are quite true to life much attention having been given to their details. Servants, messengers, warriors, priests, chiefs, the chief of men are all there and all gotten up according to facts known from pictures, descriptions and relics. The procession consists of three parts. A. The meeting between Cortez and Montezuma on Nov. 7, 1519. The two parties are gotten up with equal care; Montezuma is carried in his palanquin; Cortez is mounted on his horse of grey. Upon arriving at the Plaza the two groups separated and proceeded by the different ways around the local meeting ceremoniously before the Palace where Pres. Diaz and his guests were. B. This part formed in another district so we missed it. It was a reproduction of the Paseo del Pendon, which was celebrated annually on the viceregal days, to commemorate the Conquest of Mexico. It is given as it was in 1740. In it all the striking characters of the time are represented from the viceroy himself down. The alfaraz who carried the pendon was mounted on a richly caparisoned horse. C. A series of five allegorical floats, contributed by different states: This was broken by a brilliant procession of soldiers on foot (?) and mounted ~~armored~~

allegorical floats.

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

stirbide and the forces of La Trés Guarantias entering Mexico in triumph. It is hard for me to believe that any army of Mexico was ever so gorgeous as these in purple, crimson, and blue silk uniforms. A half dozen of the actual leaders might be so resplendent. Having no invitation I was with the crowd at night and I have no doubt it was the greatest crowd ever packed into the Plaza. I got there at 7:30 and it was already full, but people could circulate. The illumination was at its best. In the stand facing the palace were bands and a brilliant aggregation of flags of Mexico and all other nations. The balcony-windows of the palace were all full and there were many guests upon the roofseats under awnings that had been erected for the procession. At 8:15 I found some seats at 25c. in the Plaza directly in front of the Presidential balcony and bought one. Soon I found we would have to fight for its space. The crowd grew dense. Every now and then a bola formed and fought and crowded. Children and women were out of place but there in plenty. Though the night was cold, the crowd was so immense that everyone was sweating and gasping for air. After it was all over and I in my hotel, not only my underclothing and shirt but my jacket-lining were soaked and the bills in my pocket drenched through. Women fainted and half-fainted. Many people in the crowd no doubt slept through sheer exhaustion. There was a boy of 14 perhaps close by me who slept absolutely whenever the bola was not absolutely demanding our attention and I could see others who seemed to be in his condition — standing asleep. The fireworks were fine but trailed out to make a little of a queer way. Besides the rockets, bombs, & flame-pots of the preceding nights, there were balloons with exploding stars, and quantities of set-pieces, which seen from behind appeared nothing special in the way of wheels, triangles, etc. Long before 11. all the chairs but mine had

gone to pieces and disappeared. The frame of mine
remained but its seating ability had gone, but I could
still use it to hold a space before me. We were gradually
however crowded back, off the sidewalk, onto the grass
further and further until I had yielded far feet at least
where I got to within arms reach of a tree, which from
then formed a non-yielding base from which I could hold
my own. We were absolutely much of the time squeezed to the
degree that we could not draw a full breath. There must
have been many people really injured in the crowd. The
President was recognized with his special guests in
his balcony at 10. At 11. he stepped forward with the flag
and gave the grito. There was the usual outburst -
Cathedral and other bells and the crowd. Perhaps because
I have seen it so many times, perhaps because it
was milder than of yore - the crowd business lacked
heartiness. There were few vivas. I walked slowly back
through Plateros. San Francisco meeting of course many
wild groups. Some had mock civic processions; some
formed mere bolas to rush through the crowd or to rush
on and crowd groups seated or standing; one group
had happened upon some of the German marines and
shouldering them were carrying them in triumph; in
quite a number of cases the bolas would seize a Mexi-
can and shoulder him - such usually made a mock
speech with much of sticulation; there were thousands
of paper horns tooting; There was much carrying of
small canes and paper lanterns, and when these were
as they were chucked down upon the head like a
paper cap; there were occasional attempts at gro-
tesque dressing but perhaps no actual masking.

16th The Nation's day celebrated as usual by the great
military parade, much as usual but probably larger.
It began with the Cadets and Aspirantes; then followed
the foreign military - marines from four nations be-

Addresses.

Victor Godinez. Union 20. Colima.

W. F. Greene. 5^a Balderraz # 74. Apartado 1536.

Padre Marin. Calle Mallorca, 324. Col. Valleys, Mun. Gu.

sides Mexico — Germany, France, Argentina, Brazil.
Then came in order the Infantry, artillery, and regular
cavalry — ending with the Rurales. The marines and
The rurales were those which aroused most enthusiasm.
The raising of hats as flags of Mexico passed was quite gen-
eral — even to the poorest and commonest. — I had not intend-
ed to see it but stood during its whole passage.
They had dedicated the monument of the Independence
in the Paseo earlier and the Ambassadors, Cabinet, and
President passed through the lines of waiting spectators
to the Palace in their automobiles and carriages. I had
called on Abadiano before seeing the procession. It was a
saddening visit. There are only the two brothers left, and the
weak one seems to me weaker in mind than ever. As for Don
Francisco he is thin and weak and irritable; he dreams
dreams of subvention, though he complains bitterly of
neglect; he says he must work for mere bread and caritaf.
ford to devote himself to his reproductions. I believe he
knows what the gnawings of hunger are and his outlook
is ghastly. He has an offer of reproducing in bronze on
a 50% basis but the man has disappeared ~~or~~ rather
has not shown up. He had much the same offer years
ago. But he can't submit any plan that one can
touch and I believe, if we were to place him on a
salary he would still be unhappy and dreaming
so much of some fine future that he would do nothing.
Three brothers in succession devoting themselves to these
things — Dionisio, Eufemio, Francisco, and the other an
idiot. The two last living there in misery. I took a
picture of the Humboldt monument in the afternoon.
And in the evening I went out to see the illuminations.
On my way back I was blue and dropped in to Dr. But-
ler's tea-table with malice intent and had a cup of tea
and some Tapioca pudding. They are through their
big meeting; Valderama was at table with them, but left
directly from there for Puebla; Mr. & Mrs. and their
little one were there also. Dr. Butler says he understands

the government is paying 15000000 or 160000000 pesos on the Centenario. That is a tax of 1p on man, woman, and child. On the night there was even a greater noise than last night. I was miting but finally got up and went out to see what it was. Of course, there were all kinds of things but the chief thing here was a mock procession of students - thousands of them, and noisy. They went arm in arm, 10 or twelve abreast; they had improved banners, locating the groups - medicine, law, preparatory, agriculture, arts y oficios, etc., etc. They were shouting and tooting and whistling. On either side at frequent intervals rode mounted police, who stopped when they stopped, moved on when they moved on but otherwise made no interference. I have regretted many times that I did not allow Manuel to come up; he would have enjoyed these two days; but I was afraid to have him - and his mother's fear impressed me too. I suspect he was in as much or more danger of trouble in Puebla as here. ~~So I~~ I telegraphed him to come up tomorrow. 17th. which he did. I went early to the station so as to have a little call upon Don Leopoldo. Was kept waiting twenty minutes - as he was dictating. Then was ushered into his bedroom where I found the mountain of flesh in his bed - from which he had been dictating to his young lady stenographer. The train was almost due and I could only exchange a few words. His head is full just now of securing a doctor's degree from some American University. However, I had to hurry after getting just a glimmer of his design: I shall turn him loose as Mac Cuddy! I reached the station just as the train came in and the boy was there. We spent the day together. We went first to pay our respects to Mr. VanAntwerp. Then called on Dr. Giffen who made what seemed a thorough examination of the boy. He finds no absolute evidence of serious lung trouble; nor any clear heart affection.

He prescribed a special cod-liver oil, for which we took
a prescription for filling. We ate at Bach's and spent
the early afternoon at the horse. We went to the supply
house, where we were caught in a downpour of rain
and had to wait a long time finally picking our way
through puddle and drip home. We ate at the Guadalupe.
We went out and found a room at 1/p, which I paid -
in a meson near the Volador. We went out to photograph
illumination at night - but the government illumina-
tions are off! We made a picture of the electric Co.
display from what proved not the best point of view.
While we were there a stout, voluble, youngster of about
20 or 21, pretty poorly dressed was looking on. He wanted
to know whether we had taken various striking lightings,
namings & locating and was anxious for us to see Santo
domingo. Thither we went and the illumination he wanted
seen was that of the School of Medicine. It was a pretty
example of the way to which a plain building of size
and well situated lends itself to good display. We
might not have taken it but for his having brought us.
As it was while the Exposition was being made I got
him to going. I drew him out by referring to the fine-
ness and beauty of the celebration and to Don Porfirio.
What a torrent; the boy is a little flighty I believe but
he said some excellent things. Don Porfirio was no good:
he was robbing the people; not that he was himself bad
but he is in the hands of those about him and they are
bad. Bernardo Reyes is good but has not been "quite
right" for years back. Madero allowed himself to
be entrapped; accepting the Pres. agreement he en-
tered into the election contest in good faith, but failed
to see the pitfalls. Had I not observed the lack of enthusi-
-asm? The fifteenth the joy ended before 2 o'clock: such
a thing was not formally - but even with the greater
expenditure, the attempted gaiety, the vast illumina-

tion, they will not enthuse. Why not give the people
work instead of shows? Why not celebrate the Centenary
by constructing government fabricas, where men out
of work could secure living wages? What good do
the balls and banquets do the people; they pay for them
but it is "los altos", who are present and who get the
benefit. He was finely eloquent and very interesting.
If he had a little education and fibre a little somber
suit he would make a leader. I insisted on Manuel
going out to see the illumination of the new Dept. de
Relaciones and then made him take car for his "hotel".

18th Sunday. We met at morning coffee and I took him
around to see the Humboldt monument. We then went
to see the Juarez dedication. We took chairs directly
in front across the way - at the curbstone. But what's
the use? We'd have been as well off standing originally.
It was the usual thing; the crowd, the soldier guards,
the arrival of guests, ambassadors, cabinet, president;
music; addresses by black frock-coats; the unweaving
of the liquid by the president; departure of president,
cabinet, ambassadors, guests. Jamming of the people in
dispersal. The effect of the thing as a spectacle was ruined
by the awnings stretched to protect the guests. We
called again on Dr. Giffen, who completed his examination;
opium shows no tubercular bacillus; urine no un-
wholesome condition. Still the boy has night coughing,
early waking, weakness, sallow thinning, soreness
at base of lungs and in back appropriate. The Dr. gave
some pastilles - and we paid 15¢; - and 2¢ for the collins.
I hope we will get our money's worth. After lunch
Manuel went to see Mr. Rojas and then at 4 o'clock.
We went together to the train and he went off. I prom-
ised to go to Puebla tomorrow at the same time.

I had planned to take him to the Japanese Exposition but we had not time. I myself went there after he left. I paid my peso at the door - it is charged so the announcement reads, to prevent an approximation! Or a show it is worth nothing. There are few novelties, no fine things. The centre is taken up with carved wooden furniture after Chinese styles. There is a good deal of pottery, but mostly of the poorer and less desirable kinds; there are stuffs and garments, straw hats, some umbrellas, a little lacquer, some metal work; patent remedies in variety; some office devices - some of them with English names & announcements (apparently "made in America"). Of course everything was for sale and it seemed as if for immediate delivery. Behind the Crystal Palace was a garden and tea-house. There seemed to be as much Mexican beer and aguas gasosas as tea and the bulk of the girls in attendance were Mexicans. There was a small pond and a few fair dwarfed fishes but on the whole the Japanese Exposition disappointed me both practically and in sentiment. My Japan did some years ago and this Japan has a lot of flaws and cracks. — I then went out to see Padre Marin and get and pay the books laid aside a week ago. He was glad to see me and had various flying sheets and pictures to show me. Also material regarding monedas he had brought together with the idea of writing - but which he wants me to have as he is unlikely ever to do anything with it. He begged me to buy his collection of coins and medals complete. He can get more for them - from a German Museum or even from Alcazar, but if I will take them all for 50¢ he will be content. If I will come tomorrow to look at them? He wants to continue his house-building

to have some rooms for rental; he never expects to see me again; he will die soon; he wants to leave the house to his sister as a means of support and income. I do not need the collection but the old man's appeal shook me a good deal.

This morning Mr. and I called on Francisco Abadiano to ask him about the commemorative medals. He knew no more about it than we. Quite accidentally I struck off the train. Phew! I did suppose that he was conforme. But he tore the present incumbents to pieces. What has he done? So what is he entitled? Paz - or Pax as they love to say it in Latin. He did not establish "pax" - it was Don Benito who took away the two causes of non-paz. (1) by showing that European interference was a dream; (2) by crushing the church. And all through the years what this pendejo has done is simply to undo what the old Mexican accomplished. I make note only of the occasional. The whole population, except the Bureaucrats, is dissatisfied; it is in turmoil; it thinks and talks; I believe the people of Mexico are near to outbreak. And it is so much against what I have believed and claimed that the condition takes me by surprise — At the 19th P.O. by chance I met both Victor Gubinez and W. F. Green. Victor promises to write me full details of present movements in Baja California. As for Mr. Green I wanted to know about his property. He has sixteen little houses on it and claims it pays him 8% upon the investment. It would hardly pay that upon what he offers it for. It brings him in a clear 25 or 26 p. a month. There are 1575 square m. and his selling price is 3.50 per metre = 5.512 p. The return upon it would only be about 6% gross: and after paying taxes and repairs less. He believes however that the value mounts steadily. It is too large a thing for the boy's small capital. On my way ask

to see Padre main I tried to find Don Justo Sierra in his office but he was not there - "was with the President". I found the father and Paredes and agreed to take the collection. The father is not altogether idle nor without resources. He receives a pension of 40y. from the church; and while I was stripping off the medals and coins a kid was standing near whom the father told me with some pride was one of his little group of boys to whom he gives instruction. Yesterday too, while I was here, there were several women visiting his sister who had come from outside. As they left they came to kiss his hand and the older one laid down a pile of five pesos, for which the Padre told her God would reward her. While I was there too, a man called to arrange with Paredes about a purchase of land from a lapsing purchaser. With Queen's property data just talked over, and the father's idea of building rooms for rental, we went into a full discussion of the Colonia. The company is American; the land is divided up into lots of various sizes and shapes and sold usually abonos. The original offer was at 1.50 per m. sq. but all hereabouts is sold and the Company's present selling price is 3p. upward. Their interest began with Paredes who bought a lot 10 x 35 m. on monthly payments. These he kept up for a time, but getting into a tight place he laid the matter before Padre and asked him to help carry. Result here they are. The lot the man was talking about he gets almost at original price. There is a lot, corner, one block along, with a house which can be bought; it is 20 x 20 m.; the home cost 500p. will sell in any fashion, with or without the house at 2p. (perhaps drop to 1.75). I figured that this would make an investment of 1050p. if we bought @ 1.75 and 350. for the house. I believed

Mannul and I could take man on if he liked. I have 200 p. in bank here and \$100. Big money in bank in Chicago. If he took the corner 10x35 and horse and I the next 10x35. it would be done and I could see him in his house, before I go. And I can build rooms for rent too; Paredes says a room to rent at 25¢ a month would cost \$250. to build; 1% a month is not bad!

Quite full of the notion I left them, also, packed mailed letters 3 and left at 4 for Puebla. A fine, clear, fresh day and a nice ride. The country is developing but the maguery plantations are far less cared for far less impressive than I remember them. The Acasaca power construction everywhere in evidence. With night fell a wonderful golden cloud ripple behind a mountain preceded the moon's rise; when it came up it was a splendid ball but as it mounted and it mounted rapidly it lost in size. Train late, of course. Due at 8:45, it was really 9:30, when we arrived. A great crowd at the depot - almost a hole to crowd through. No sign of Mannul so I went to the little old Hotel. The man had forgotten me but the boy remembered me at once. Mannul appeared; he was at the station but lost me. I told him of my plan of investment and he at once declared it impossible as it left him nothing for his month's expenses. He has contracted for his horse here, two months and thinks today are more. Mr. Fenton is here and will give him work. He has had a dispute today with his mother. All this took place after I had eaten in the nearest Mexican house, where he helped get up my supper. He has a hame on his arm, bought for me tomorrow and expects me to breakfast and lunch. We were irritated during our conversation. The boy is in bad shape: everything irritates him. We

were finally ordered to disperse by a policeman! There is a 10 hour law it seems: all doors and ^{shops} must be shut and no one on the street! As a matter of fact when we were remonstrated with, there was no one in sight but we three and all doors were really shut. Is this a sign of morality and desirable conditions, or the opposite? — Manuel 20th was to call for me at 8. The hour came - 8³⁰ - 9 - and I began to think he had been taken in by the police for night-provoking. It was after nine when he appeared with a cloth tied around his right wrist and some ^{salve} upon his hand. It seems that early this morning, in bed, a black alacazan stung him. He saw it but it escaped. He went to the D. who told him to tie his wrist and who removed the tip of the sting. We went then to the house, where Sofia even had Chocolate & tamales. The little girl is now 2½ yrs. old; she looks a good deal like Sofia and is large for her age; the dress Manuel brought her from Japan, however, is nearer of size for Sofia than the baby, whom they call Lola. She is not easy to make friends with and talks little - almost none; she says "papa" and "mama" but is afraid and timid. She does not much know her father as yet, but on the whole takes him fairly. The Mme. came in (gone for) at 11. and has a long tale. They have had many disgustos between them. It is a sad tangle. She and the boy have quarrelled over her stuff; she has quantities, heaps of it and wants to bring it all. There are rickety bird-cages, old baskets, a heap of boards, quantities and quantities of empty baskets, tables, an old mammoth spring mattress on wooden frame - all she is sure might be useful. She complains bitterly of the boy's unfilial character and habits

Sofia; they will surely never get along together yet she is to blame for the present readjustment. When Manuel was up I asked him about little Antonio, Lola's child and he told me the compadres at Ometusco had taken the child - and that the arrangement was pleasantly made. And the old woman says the child is dead! And my blood ran cold when she spoke of Lola and Manuel's throwing her out on the street; "but Lola is dead" - "Oh no she is here; has been working at the Hotel Paisaje". And this perhaps is the "primo" - Domingo Gonzales - from whom the boy recd. letters! He is very bitter against her; says she is a woman on the streets and that she abets Sofia in walking out at night. They must have had a terrible time some night lately. And the boy threw into his mother's face that she hawks the girl's virtue. We were getting nowhere and things were worse than they were when I appeared. Meantime the dinner had been hurried on account of my train at 1.30. The boy had tried to do something. There was a caldo and sopa and the baked ham and a salad. But it was 12.45 before they had things there and then the ham was not baked and the hurry and indecision. I could not leave them so; so I decided to wait until the night train, tho I could ill afford it. We all ate together but there was little joy in the occasion. The month's rent is up on the 22^d. He insisted on having me admonish Sofia and the alleged delinquencies were all brought out for airing. I presume she has been open to almost anyone; the special man however is a perero from Veracruz; there was to have been a meeting between him

and Manuel on Sunday in which heaven knows what might take place: it fell through because of my summoning him to Mexico. He claims that the man proposes to assault all that she denies. m. says he was followed by four puneros, who planned to kill him on acct. of their friend. I believe the girl really had a boy child and killed him. I wish Manuel had force enough to simply cut loose from all and take his mother perhaps and have no more with the lot. We took a

walk into town, sat in the Plaza, saw the market, took chocolate at the Cazador and bought tortas for supper. He came near getting into trouble the 1st. He was reading a political letter publicly at the corner of the Plaza near the Cathedral; the man who wrote the letter is in jail; just as ^{my} he finished reading it, they came to take him and he slipped away through the Cathedral.

The plaza is disfigured by an ugly shed for cinematograph ~~phot~~ right at the foot of the Cathedral; it is a venture of Don Mucio's son. The boy recounted again the horrible story he had already told me of a murder of a harlot (stranger in the city) by this young man; he took the body in a coach and made the cochero drive around in the darkness while he hacked it to pieces and threw out the pieces - here a hand, there a leg, &c. The other day, he repeated the story of Cabrera's killing a child at midnight in prison. The child was nine or ten years old and on some occasion

of a demonstration had joined in the outcry, saying something which irritated the man personally. He was arrested with others: the story runs that at midnight, Cabrera went himself into the place where the child was and killed him. The mother has sought him but in vain. There were boys just coming out with their pastellas to sell and I bought some for the baby. There were three boys in competition, the oldest perhaps 14; the attractive one was almost pure Indian, the others mestizos - all common, of course. I said "you are all Porfiristas of course my boys." No; señor - no somos Porfiristas. "No, why not?" "We are haderistas." But why are you not Porfiristas como buenos Mexicanos. The only one who made direct answer was the little Indian. Because sir, Don Porfirio has sold the country to your people. We walked then up to No. 8. Oaxiulla where the three were and the mountain of stuff. Here we sat and had coffee and tortillas. At 9 o'clock I went over to my train - the Pullman being ready anytime after 7. - Manuel and his mother went with me to the station. We finally agreed that he shall come up tomorrow to look at the property; that on Thursday he will pack & on Friday come to Mexico, with Sofia and Lolita - and his mother if she will. He insists she went and she says she will remain and sell what she can & come up in December. He says

2

she won't then and I doubt whether she will. Lola adds to the complications. With her here, the mother is little likely to leave; and I do not believe the boy ought to have her - her child (for there is one - a Manuel) with them. If Sofia will behave, I think the three might do well in Mexico; the old lady has her room here, & Lola; I love her if she stays. I would send her for one year 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ p. a month. How can I do it? but the whole thing is very sad with families to it - Manuel, his mother, Lola, Sofia. And what will be the end? — Our train was 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. on time to San Cristobal and then lost fifteen minutes before reaching Mexico - so we arrived at 8 $\frac{30}{-}$. I hurried around to my room and then to coffee, after which I was at Mr. Vanantwerp's. I got my mail and an artist's proof of his bookplate; also took a check for Manuel's money so as to be ready for any decision. I then wrote several letters and at 10 $\frac{40}{-}$ took them to the P.O. I then went up to the station, where I probably arrived at about 11 - and to kill time, I walked around on the streets until about 11 $\frac{20}{-}$, when it suddenly came to me that the train's time was 10 $\frac{50}{-}$. I hurried over to the station and sure enough!! I called a coach and hurried to the hotel; the boy had been and gone. I hurriedly got out my bankbooks, Vanantwerp's check, &c. and just as I was hurrying off uncertain just what to do, he reappeared having been to Mr. M's. We went to the bank - deposited 651 of his money in my name keeping out 100 p. for his needs. We then took tramway car to Colonia Vallijo. We looked at the house and lots, which prove to be 20x35 instead of 20x20. The house was larger than I anticipated. Meantime Paredes showed us another lot - corner

full size 20 x 25 hrs without horse which we can
get for 1.50 a metre sq. Manuel preferred this one
and we figured on it. The other we can buy
for 1.75 and 400 p. for horse. We decided to buy
the unoccupied one and build. He puts in 600 and
I 400 to get the land; this leaves me 125 to pay back.
I advance him 400 p. for his horse, which will leave
him to pay 275 p. in monthly payments to me with-
out interest. We shall have to put down a well
soon and build a wall; the well cost Father Main
90 p. I presume we can do the same. On the whole
the boy appeared satisfied and asked me to go ahead.
I do it largely to save his money, tho I shall build also.
When we came back, we ate lunch together, rested a
bit at the house and then I went with him to the town.
Returning I prepared my As Others See U.S.I. and
started out to send it off. I met Dr. Charles Sumner
Dolley on the street and went up to his office with
him largely with the idea of his introducing me
to Dr. [unclear], who is associated with him. He
had just gone from the office so I sat visiting a little
with him. He came here of course with the Packing
House people: he left them some time ago (they are
on the shoals) and has been in a variety of things.
He was adviser in regard to quagule, and just
now is specially interested in a plant abundant
behind Tomellin, which yields good rubber and he
believes can be cultivated. There is also in the ex-
treme nw. a rubber producer probably introduced
but mild, which in Madagascar is a good thing;
there is any quantity in Malaya? or lower California?
we are doing well. every day now we are getting more and more

nia and its strongest feature is that the more you cut it the more it flourishes. His most interesting thing, however, is his aqua miel proposition: he takes the aqua miel and concentrates it to dryness; it is then transportable and lasting; by adding water it promptly becomes a true, but clean, pulque. He believes there will be a profitable sale for it in N. and W. Mexico, outside the maquey area; his laboratory and plan are perfected and it is probable his company will be financed by the Banco Guayaquil; it is not a large enterprise - 10,000/. —

22d. I meant to photograph the monuments this a.m. but the morning was dark and it was raining at 1. I called at the Compañia bancaria and had quite a long talk with Frederick about possibilities in small investments. He says the banks are loaded with money and none pay interest; that it is even harder to find sure things that pay more than 6% here than in the U.S. The International Banking Co. bonds are in \$100, \$500, \$1,000 denominations, are secure and pay 6% but cost 105. He says there is no reason why state and municipal improvement bonds should not be secure. The "cientificos" start them with the bankers - buying at 82-85 and selling at 98 to 90: the banks sell at 95 or thereabout. They pay 6% and are in 500/ and 1000/ values. I asked him about our Colonia and he quite frankly says we are tied up by Government difficulties, temporarily and no building going on. He spoke not badly of the Colonia Vallijo. I called at the Colonia Vallijo office; saw Lewis and got the facts regarding our proposed lot. They can sell No. 10 in our block for 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ lirs bearing date Sept 20. He says at 1.50 we are doing well. They do not carry the cost of mortgage

ments; Taxes are at the rate of 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ annually on 1,000 pesos; this would make ann come to about 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ a month. The payments have been well kept up on our place. The man began at the beginning buying at 1.25 and has never defaulted. There are two names, a man and a woman.

The Company held the lot at 875 to them.

He has paid: abonos.

	18.20.	
30@ 11.90.	357.00	renta 107.20
	<u>375.20</u>	

Learning to pay the Co. 499.80

The man has himself actually paid 482.³⁰. So if we buy at 1.50 he comes out 67.90 ahead which is very little. We shall see if he understands.

— I called on Ortiz: I did not find that he had any books of interest, but got him talking. Of course he does not like the change of st. names. He says as Avenida de Isabela la Católica is somewhat long, the people merely say Avenida Coca. He waxes wild over the Centenario and predicts suffering and trouble within a month after. He says the old man is decrepit and that the Ministers merely use him as a puppet, covering him with decorations and standing him up. The people say Don Porfirio has been placing "first stones" to Isabela Católica, to Padua, to this edificio and that and they say the stoning of the house at the 11th is the first stone to Don P. They believe that we control the national politics and that their faces are sold to us in case of a Japanese war - which all expect. They say that Root insisted on the fortification of Salina Cruz & Coahuacoalcos in case of Japanese war and on suggestion that Mexico would be actually hurt. He said "she cannot be; she must be actively for or against us." There is deep suspicion that the meeting of the

Residents at El Paso was for "firmando" some treat-
do to their disadvantage, a cession probably. That ques-
-emala is already absolutely in accord with us and
that Nicaragua is under our control - our money
having carried the revolution through. But the most
interesting item is probably real; that the Special Japn.
-ese Ambassador and Minister Wilson came to blows
in the Dep. of Relaciones. It seems that the Japanese
Sp. Am. and Mr. Curcio Guild exchanged courtesies
the former calling upon the latter; that the Japanese
met Mr. Wilson at the Dept. and the latter complained
that he had not called upon him; to which the other
replied that it was not his place - that he outranked
a resident-ambassador, who should do the calling.
It came to the point where Mr. told Mr. Wilson
that he was not up on diplomatic usage. It is said that
the two diplomats had to be separated!!

In the afternoon I called on Victoriano Agüeros. He has grown
old and is tired and somewhat discouraged; he says compe-
-tition is very keen and his co-religionists are not loyal in
support. That all want something more sensational and
frivolous than El Tiempo affords. He has two sons in New
York - one banking, the other studying. He made a trip to
the City last year and had part of a day in Chicago. The
Mexican Consul tried to reach me but I was in Japan.
He will not long try to continue the paper, but will retire
and leave it to one son to continue. The Biblioteca has
run on to Vol. 75. On my leaving he insisted on my giving
him an embrace and I believe he was truly glad to see
me. At night I walked out to 4a Marsella, 61 to
find Miss O.M. Moody, once a student and talking of tak-
-ing correspondence work if I will give it. She lives with
her aunt (in good style) Mrs. Head, once of Chicago but
who now has two sons here in business - one in bank

the other in railroading. Mrs. Head has been here some years. The young woman has had my course to and wants to take further work with reference to Mexico. I agreed that she may take two informal correspondence courses. They set me out a salad of ahhuacatl and a glass of wine.

In the morning I took car out to near the 23rd great new monument of the Independence which I pictured; then I walked down the Paseo de la Reforma leaving Mr. Creel's Teotihuacan picture. I then took a picture of the Relaciones building, being kept waiting by a laundry boy who just in deviltry, because he knew I was waiting for him to drive or waited in front of it. Then to the Juárez monument which I also took. Left a picture for Dr. Salley. Then, much later than I had intended, I went out to Colonia Vallijo, where I arrived just at noon.

The man owning the lot was waiting there. We went over the business to make sure of no misunderstanding and appointed 4 o'clock as the hour for him and the lady interested with him to meet me at the office. We three Paredes, Paredes and I then ate dinner together; he sent out for a bottle of Jerez and opened one of Jamaica rum for my coffee; he also had some tuna cheese from Aguas Calientes as a dulce. We had a fine omelette, quesadillas and tortillas - frijoles - & a meat. On my return

to the city I drew out the necessary money - 1050 p. - and at 4 o'clock met the man, the woman, Paredes at Mr. Luis' office - made the payments, received receipts, and gave data for documents.

At 7.05 I was at the train to meet the boy, Sofía and Lolita. They were really there and I saw them in their room at the Central Hotel for the night. We all took st. car thence for the Centre - they to see the illumination and the movements of the grand (2000 tickets) President's ball, I to home. He has shipped everything by freight, promised money - meli

doing just enough of his mother's things (clothing especially to sort of force her decision. Manuel and the two 24th were here in the am. and they were discouraged over room: those they have seen are 12th. They will try to locate during the day, reporting tonight. While they were here Mr. Green called and we had a pleasant visit. In the afternoon I went to Colonia Vallijo to see Padre M. & Paredes. The latter was not in. I had quite a long visit with the Padre. On my return was at the basketball. At the little store man at the corner, I saw Diario del Hago, El Mexicano, Constitucional, &c. of the day, which he had been reading. Saying nothing I laid them out overlapping to show titles and then said - "But, you are a Porphyrista?" With a good deal of feeling he replied - "Sir, I was a Porphyrista for many years; but Don Porfirio has changed; he now deceives the people; he makes promises which he does not keep. Today, sir, you will find that most have changed; there are few who believe longer in Don Porfirio. I worked at article 4 through the day and getting pictures at 5 - got the article off before 6. I am glad to have the ~~stump~~ off my hands. I hope people will be satisfied, but I fear I did not indulge enough in the gay side. It rained hard at night; about 8, Manuel, Sofia, and the baby came. They have a room at 8th. 2^a Victoria, 49.*12. for two months. They have some clothes to sleep on - no night else for household, have what they brought with them. They will try to see the mandaneros tomorrow, but I told him to call at night. —

25th Sunday. I went to Colonia Vallijo to see Padre M. and Paredes. The Padre was there but Paredes had gone to town. I took the data regarding moneda which the Padre had laid out for me but left the rest for lack of space in my trunk, &c. Leaving this stop at the house

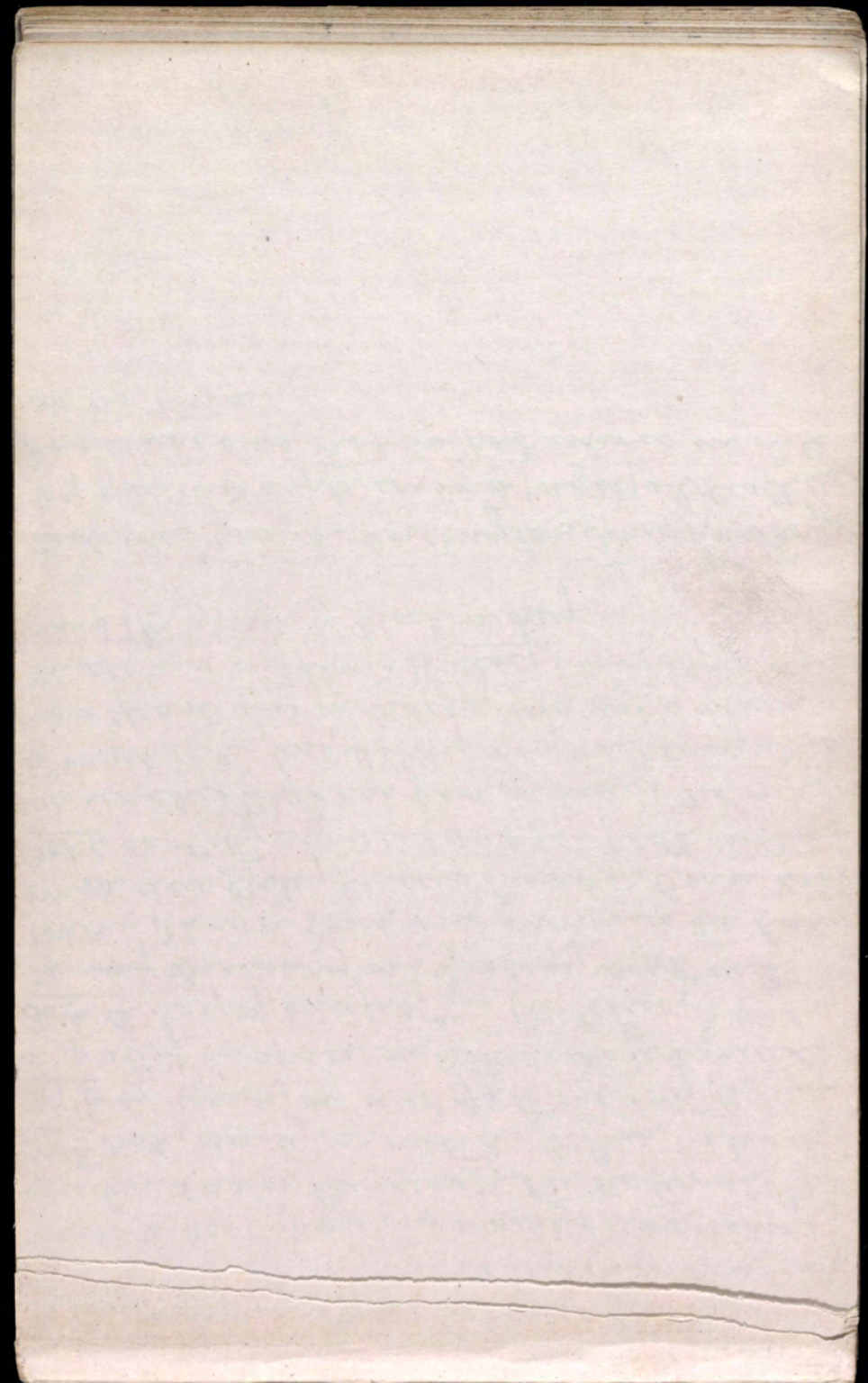
I went out the Bates' house and called for Teresa as asked to do. (Bates and Salvador called yesterday at the Hotel, just as I was leaving, to have me go to Xochicalco with Soler et al on Wednesday! When I said I could not go there as I was leaving on Tuesday) would I go on tomorrow - tickets, guide, &c. supplied. No I could not as my little remaining time was fully occupied. I then reminded Don Leopoldo that I still lacked some of his books; on telling him I'd call for them tomorrow, he said to ask for Teresa who would give them to me. I was shown in and asked to wait a moment. Presently a package of books were brought down. I had been rummaging, while waiting and there were three I knew of lying around not in the pile. I picked out two I already have & returned them and at the same time sent the three in to her asking for them also. This brought out Don Salvador, who doubted whether copies were left, but on firmness, he succeeded in securing them - the one was a damaged copy.

In the afternoon I went out to see Mrs. Nuttall, arriving at 5 p. She and two guests Misses Fortuno were in the garden. They are good family Mexicans but speak excellent English, having been educated in England; a Mr. Coates(?) came in shortly - living in Mexico. Miss Carlisle was at work in the garden and had today made three pastels; they are really beautiful and they have to be done rapidly if one is to catch the fine effects of light and shade. We all went in together to tea and while there Mr. Baerlein (The Children's Crusade) and his friend Mr. Young both British, came in. B represents the London Times. Just as we were taking car - the Misses F. & J. Mr. Beer arrived. In the evening Manuel, Sofia, and Dolores came and made a call. I invited all to take dinner with me

in farewell tomorrow night. I also arranged for
him to be with me for various business tomorrow
26th. I packed in the morning and called at the
Compania, where I arranged for a loan of 450
for the house, &c. At 11. M. came and we at-
tended to the loan; called on Hauser (with whom
I left M's balance of 35p; we went together to
see a notary; a will will cost 35p! In the
afternoon at 3 he came again. We bought a
share for Herman and said Mr. Luis. Went to
the notary to see our register and paid ~~the~~
64 p.+ for documents. Sent off my baggage
and M. went for my guests. We were to dine at
7. sharp but it was 7.55 when they got around.
I suspected the cause which was Sofia's desire to
finish the new blue dress for the little one. It
hurried us a little at dinner as I hoped Rudy
would be around at 8. He did not come and
we visited together until 9. - They left to rejoin
27th me at the Hotel at 7 am. to go with me to the
station. I waited till 7.15 and dared wait no longer.
They were already at the station when I arrived -
having been delayed in getting around? Gen
Harrison Gray Otis and his granddaughter -
of the U.S. Commission, were on the train and a
band was down to see them off. With them
was Miss Elizabeth Willis (Mrs. C.R. Hudson's
sister) schoolmarm. They were all bound
for Los Angeles and sitting across from me
we struck up a half acquaintance. We
were off well and had an eventful trip

I had two upper companions - a Sandra Prof.
and his newly engaged So. Am. assistant lady
teacher. Her two sisters married Americans -
one Conductor Burgess of the National Ry.
28th Hot, dusty, crowded. El Paso, on time
29th or nearly so and off to the det. A blessed
relief in space on Golden State Limited.
30th a day of comfort. - At El Paso, I met
young Brokaw of the Geology Dept. with
whom I had a visit and witnessed the Bar-
num and Bailey Circus Parade. From Kan.
Oct 1. as City crowded; upper berth taken.
we reached Chicago just on time. No one
to meet me, but Henry at the house, which
was clean and in order, and megs down.
He seems inclined to stay; his people are
on 5th about a block away.

Gen. Otis' plant - Los Angeles Times, destroyed
by fire and explosion in the frightful death list.
I am not sure that he had arrived in L. A.
at the time.



Cycle completed: 1.
El Paso. 2.
Henry Reimer 2.25.26.
C.M. Barber 2.
"Some Mexicans". 3
Concubinage in Sonora. 3.
papas, & humidity 4.
Centennial conditions. 5.
Van Antwerp. 6.16.24+32.47.
Manuel 6.17.27.36+42+47.
Compañia 6.55. $\swarrow$ 47.52.54.55.
M. Frederick 6.49
Mexico City Bkg. Corp. 7
Friend. 7.
Congreso. 7.13.26.28+
Bates 7.14.36.54
Diaz de Leon. 7
Belmar 7
Leon. 7.29.
William Beer. 8.19.
Guadalupe 8.
Bach's 8.12.
Gus Butler 8.35.
Reception. 9.
Gamboa 8.10.
Abadiano. 10.16.29.35.40.
Blake. 10
Padre Marin. 11.24.39.41.52.53.
Colonia Vallejo 11.24.41.47+.49.52

Baptist Convention. 11
Hygienic Exhibition. 12.
Garcia Narayo. 13.
Nuttall. 14.25.54.
Garcia Gmaro. 15.
Sunday School Conv. 16.
Valderrama. 16
Tecitahuacan. 17.28.
Maas. 20
Soluguren. 20.
James D. Slayden. 21.22.
Washington monument. 21.
Pasteur monument. 22.
Anti-recession. 22.
Filomena Mata. 26.
Paredes. 24.
W.D. Green. 26.40.
Humboldt monument 27.
Stonny Diaghase. 26.
National Holidays. 27+
Civic Procession. 29.
Victor Godinez. 29.40.
Editorial party. 29.
Hamil Fortelt. 29
Illuminations. 30+37.
Don Porfirio's day. 32.
"The Sixteenth" 34
student crowd. 36
Discontent. 53. 37.45.56
Juarez dedication. 38.
Japanese Exposition 39.

