

AMONG THE WHITE INDIANS OF MEXICO

Interesting Letter From the B. Y. Academy Expedition Mays Indians With White Skins, Blue Eyes and Reddish Hair—Come From Some White Race in Centuries Gone By—Many White Indians—Sunday For Recreation Rather Than Church-going—Whole Town Drunk, Yet Not Quarrelsome or Impolite.

Special Correspondence.

Bacavachi, Mexico, Nov. 1, 1900.—Aside from the fact that there are white or light colored Indians among them, the Mayos are an interesting people. Their kindness, gentleness, industry and hospitality draw the stranger towards them especially if that stranger is a believer in the Book of Mormon; but at present the appearance of white skins and light skins among them, creates an all-round interest. Our investigations show that the light colored Indians are away from the larger towns, and are in the smaller villages and ranches. In by far the greater number of cases the Indians, both whites and reds, don't know how the white blood came among them, and some there are who believe it has always been with them.

We have also learned that the whites are not albino, for in every case both the skin and the eyes have a strong, healthy appearance, and the parents of the whites, one or both of them, are invariably white. In one case where the mother was dark and the father white, we found one child dark, but this is readily accounted for. As a rule all are shy of strangers, and we were informed that it would be impossible to get them to talk, but we were fortunate in getting into their good graces and they talked to us freely.

FEAR A CAMERA.

In one instance we could not persuade a very interesting white family, the lightest we have seen, to pose for a likeness. They were suspicious and seemed afraid of the camera. Brother Fairbanks took a snap shot at one of the girls, but the picture is not entirely satisfactory.

Below I give the results of our conversations with some of the Indians: A lady, 40 years old, white, about a

three-fourths, taking an American as the standard, and intelligent looking, says: My father and mother were white. I have eight brothers and sisters, all of whom are white.

My mother had eyes as blue as yours, pointing to Mr. Henning, who has light blue eyes. My grandfather and grandmother were white. We are all Mayos. Do not know of any mixture among the Spanish, but suppose we received our white blood from that source. Cannot think of any other source. If from that source the time is so long ago that we do not know of it. I know of a great many white Indians. Many with blue eyes.

HUNDREDS OF WHITE INDIANS.

In this immediate neighborhood there would be about two hundred, some are whiter than others. Some are quite dark, while others are as white as you are.

At present this is no great compliment to the white Indians. I think that formerly there were many more white than now, and they were more secluded. Most of them do not speak the Spanish language.

At Echobaa we found nearly two-thirds of the village white in different degrees. Some could hardly be distinguished from Americans, so far as color was concerned. None seemed to know how they became white but think it must be through mixture with Spaniards or some other white people long ago.

On Monday, as Bro. Henning and I were traveling east to overtake the party, having remained behind to visit some Indians, one of our mules became frightened by the turning of the pack and ran away. In a few minutes she was lost in the thick, thorny brush. All afternoon we searched for her in vain, and towards evening met with a Mayo, a dark Indian, who volunteered to help us. At dark she was still gone.

A MAYO'S HOSPITALITY.

The Indian kindly invited us to come to his house close by, stating that his house was poor and mean but the best he had was at our disposal. The house was indeed mean and not overly clean.

It was made of willows braided like a willow fence around posts, and plastered outside and in with mud mixed with straw. A shed extended out on one side, and a roof made of straw was slung over it. Neither the house nor the sheds had anything but ground for floors. It was dark when we arrived, but the indies, a mother and a daughter-in-law, kindly received us and brought us hot tamales for our supper. These consisted of corn cooked in lime, washed, and then crushed in the metate, wrapped in corn shucks and boiled again until they are tender and sweet. The shed outside was our bedroom, this through our choice; a mat spread on the ground was our bed, and our saddle blankets our bedclothes, while our saddles served as pillows.

SOURCE OF WHITE BLOOD.

We did not retire early, but had good reasons for arising early. The evening was spent in talking with the old man, who proved to be quite intelligent, speaking the Spanish language well, though it is his home talk. The Mayo. He had traveled about considerably in his younger days, and had seen many white Indians, some of whom had blue eyes. He thinks that the white blood came from the Spanish, though he does not know as he has heard this Mayo. He also attests the white among them. There have been white Indians among the Mayos further back than anyone can remember, and further back than we know of. The Mayo never had a written language, never had any books among them, so far as he knew. He does not remember the names of their ancient gods. The people are all Catholics now.

MAYO WORDS.

Some words from the Mayo language will perhaps not be uninteresting. Give the Latin continental sounds to the letters.

Head—Caba. Foot—Woki. Child—linal. To eat—libua. To drink—heia. Hand—mama. Horse—kati. To see—maka. Older sister—Inacor. Younger sister—Ineaur. Older brother—Inaal. Younger brother—Inaalaa. This is my first visit to you.

AT BACAVACHI.

Coming to Bacavachi, twenty miles from Navajoo, we found that in some ways we had passed our party and those of a peace tribunal. The taxes of the laboring classes were reduced one-half. All in all, Manuel Balmaceda was—or if left in peace might have been—the greatest public benefactor of the last fifty years, but all his transcendent merits failed to outweigh the temptations of the insurrection mania. He was hampered, slandered and finally openly attacked and forced to enter the Heta against a blatant bully, whose ideal of patriotism was the re-establishment of medieval abuses—the good old customs of our forefathers. Chile at that time had about 2,000,000 inhabitants, and it may be questioned if a million men ever awaited the result of an election with greater anxiety. For the champions of reason had not been idle, either, and stood ready to repel the bestialized bigots as the crew of the storm-tossed ship would prepare to repulse an attack of sea monsters.

HAD FIRE EATERS AMONG THEM.

They had their heads, too, who swore to refute the belief in the superiority of blind fanaticism, and determined to sell their lives at a rate that would make their adversaries less anxious to frequent that market. Those opponents, on the other hand, vowed to eradicate liberalism to the last shred of its roots. That they would fight under all circumstances seemed more than probable, unless their defeat at the polls should be decisive enough to scare their leaders across the border. Freedom, free trade and the right of free speech were at stake, together with the fruits of an unparalleled progress, but also the hope of peace for months or years to come.

WAS A BUSY MAN.

For three years and a half the founder of the political reform club had things all his own way, and neither czar Peter nor First Consul Bonaparte ever made his good use of his time. By sacrificing half his private fortune to eke out the deficiencies of available funds he contrived to reorganize the army, the courts of appeal and the customs house, dredge three harbors, improve the military highways and establish some 30 free public schools. He also secularized the convents—with the exception of those connected with some charitable enterprise. His tariff system adopted in the third year of his administration, was a close approach to free trade. At his request several Valparaiso merchant princes endowed the public libraries of the city. He abolished religious disabilities and peonage (a creditor's right to enslave an imppecunious debtor). Litigation was abated by institutions combining the purpose of a municipal court of arbitration with those of a peace tribunal. The taxes of the laboring classes were reduced one-half.

AMATEURS ARE SHORT LIVED.

In South America only a horde of benchmen and long political experience can justify the venture of an aspirant to the honors or emoluments of a high office. Amateur candidates are generally short lived. The admirers of a Peruvian Deway would present him, not with a gift dwelling house, but a gift mausoleum. In the Land of Pizarro presidential "campaigns" (a word of ominous fitness in that latitude) have involved some twenty revolutions. In Venezuela, about two dozen; in Mexico, ten or twelve, and so on down to little Paraguay, where Dictator Francia alayed the convulsions for a quarter of a century. Their next neighbors, too, have bought peace upon the terms of an autocrat, but all through the central and southern latitudes the fires of revolt are still smoldering, and every now and then flares up in devouring conflagrations. The first year of the Lincoln controversy can give us an idea what elections mean in the land of entrenched proclama-tors. If Don Guzman wins at a small plurality," said the Herald de Caracas, "there will be no hope to avoid civil war. If General Palacios should win, war would break out on the morrow. In case he should be defeated through illegal practices of his partisans war would blaze up at once. Our only hope of peace rests upon the chance of the general's overwhelming defeat, or the saving grace of an enormous bribe."

PRESIDENT RECEIVING CONGRATULATIONS AT CANTON.

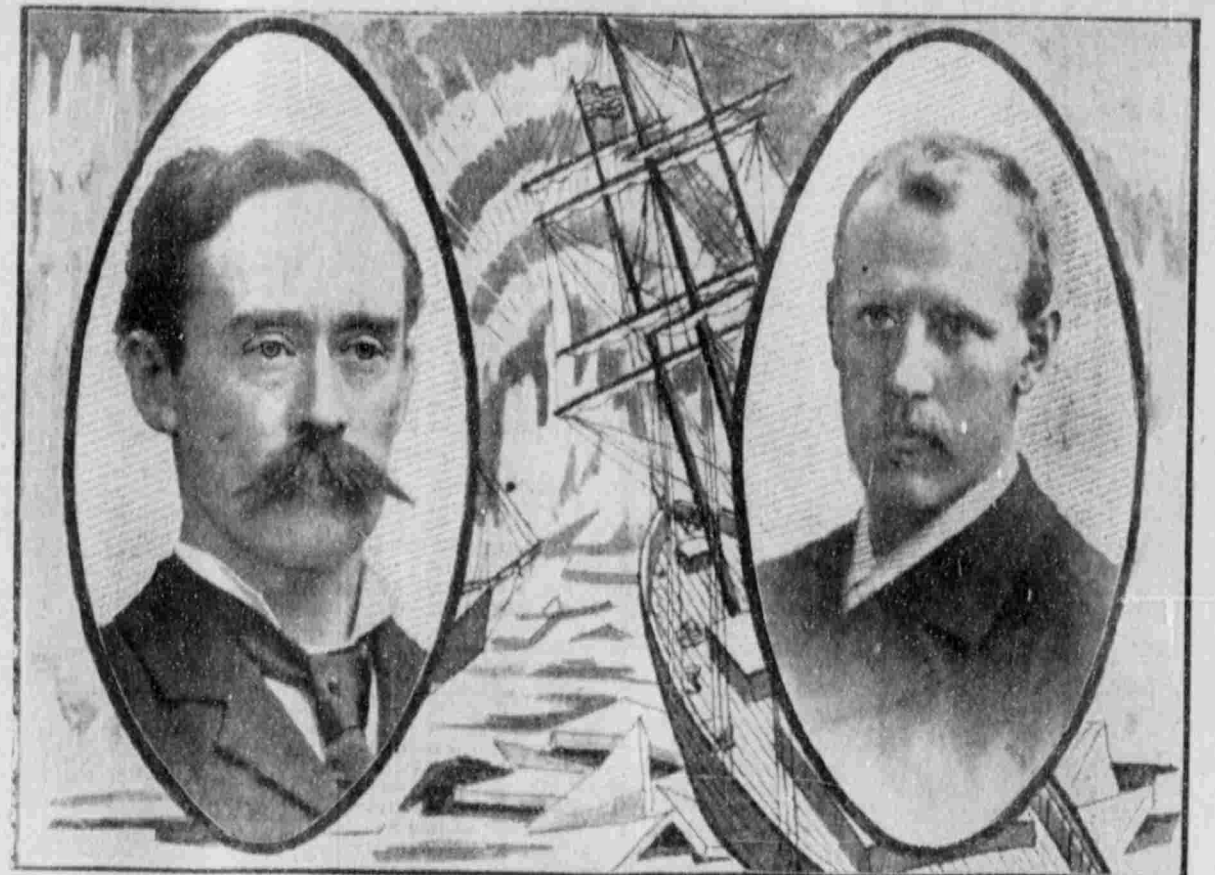
Chief Executive's Old Neighbors Gathering at His Back Stoop to Express Their Satisfaction Over His Success.



One of the most interesting features of President McKinley's tremendous victory is the eagerness with which his old neighbors at Canton crowded about the rear entrance of his private residence to congratulate him, just before his return to Washington.

EXCITING INTERHEMISPHERIC RACE FOR NORTH POLE.

Yankee Peary and Norwegian Nansen Struggle to Win the Prize of Superhuman Endeavor, Each for His Own Continent—American Argonaut Appears to Have'the Advantage.



Steadfastly, against almost insurmountable obstacles, two men of iron are struggling to be the first to penetrate the mysterious center of the Frozen North. One is Lieut. Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., our gallant representative; the other, Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, the equally heroic Arctic champion of Norway. At this writing the Yankee has the lead in the race, but Nansen is as strategic as he is brave, and yet may give the plucky lieutenant the fight of his life.

WHITE INDIANS PLENTIFUL.

During our visits afterwards among the natives we found many white and light ones, in all degrees from an American to a dark Indian. The judge's statement that they are industrious, was corroborated by our visits next day. Everywhere the people were working. The women were spinning yarn, weaving cloth, or making cheese; the men were working mats, making ollas, or working in the field. They do not know how to farm, otherwise they would be using their plows and harrows. It is rich and produces readily corn, wheat and beans in abundance, without irrigation; and there are thousands of acres of this good land as yet unclaimed, the large cactus and mesquites that nature raises in such profusion.

SUNDAY FOR RECREATION.

Sunday is their great day of recreation. We remained at Navajoo last Sunday on invitation of Mr. Morales to witness an Indian Sabbath. The sports began Saturday night. There were drinking, and howling and yelling, and dancing, and music, all night. One would imagine that bedlam had been turned loose. Early in the morning the people began to gather in the principal streets surrounding the plaza, from all the villages and ranches within ten miles of town. Some were on foot,

CHURCH NOT ATTRACTIVE.

The church was open also all day. The bells rang for mass and a few, mostly women, went in, but decidedly the most attractive place was on the other side of the plaza where the stands were. Tonight we witness an Indian dance at Bacavachi and tomorrow continue our journey.

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Sympathetic though she is with her husband in his disappointment, Mrs. William Jennings Bryan rejoices in the knowledge that she need not surrender her pleasant home life at Lincoln, Neb. This is Mrs. Bryan's newest photograph, taken during her latest visit to New York.

CIVIL WAR THE OUTCOME.

When the decisive day at last arrived business was suspended, and the families of many prominent politicians assembled their friends and awaited results, as the relatives of a defendant in a life-and-death trial would await the verdict of the jury. Some 50,000 foreign settlers were a unit in favor of the Reform President, but prejudice prevailed. The last doubt vanished on the afternoon of the third day, and when it became positively known that Balmaceda had been defeated, messengers hurried in all the principal cities galloped at break-neck speed to warn their friends in country towns and scattered haciendas. Millions in cash instantly vanished into underground hiding places. Women and children were hurried off to camps on the eastern frontier. Whole villages were deserted by their human inhabitants, and Senator Salazar's yacht slipped out under cover of darkness. And not a day too soon. A civil war rivaling the savagery of the Sicilian Vespers blazed up from Patagonia, to the Peruvian border. The number of noncombatants massacred in the course of the next 15 months has been estimated at nearly 10,000, and not all captives were as lucky as President Balmaceda, who anticipated the fury of the mob by a voluntary death, and like the Norse sea king, gloried in the chance to share the fate of his brave followers: "Call him not alone who dieth Side by side with gallant men."

NO APATHY POSSIBLE.

The nomination of Frederick Barbarossa threw the Guelf cities of Lombardy into a fever of trepidation. Digging and trending was pushed with an energy as if King Alaric had arisen from his river grave, but several cities were still at work, with each other. The election of Francis of Lorraine started the long series of Silesian wars that came near trampling the debatable territories into a desert before Prussia and Austria got done with each other. A hundred years later the mere nomination of a Prussian prince for the vacant throne of Spain unchained the dogs of war on the Rhine, and probably sealed the doom of the Latin race.

WOMEN WANT THE BALLOT.

The election of the successors of St. Peter, too, often decided the fate of dynasties on the other side of the Alps, though Rome naturally was the center of the far-reaching movement. The ar-tisans of the river-side quarters used to improvise a holiday and assemble near the Ponte Vecchio, while the conclave of Cardinals was in deliberation, and the moment the decision became known the cliff of the Seven Hills echoed a chorus of deafening whoops: "The Florentine's got it!" "The Milanese has it!" or whatever the result might be. The successful candidate, doors were forced, an entrance effected somehow or other, and every thing movable dragged out as a time-honored perquisite of the mob and a sacrifice to fortune that would insure the good luck of the new pontiff.

WISCONSIN FEDERATION WILL INSIST UPON VOTING AT ELECTIONS AFFECTING SCHOOLS.

Racine, Wis., Nov. 8.—Woman's suffrage entered into the convention of the Wisconsin State Federation of Women's clubs on November 8th, and the next Wisconsin legislators may witness the novel sight of women lobbying for the passage of bills giving women the right to vote at elections for all school officers, says the Chicago Times-Herald. Mrs. Ruble Cole of Milwaukee introduced the resolution and it was adopted as follows: Resolved, That the State Federation of Women's clubs asks such legislation as will carry out section 1, chapter 211, laws of '85, granting women the right of suffrage at any election pertaining to school matters, by providing for separate ballots and separate ballot boxes, as at spring and in general elections, to enable women to vote for county and state superintendent of schools and other school officers, in conformity with the decision made by the Wisconsin supreme court in the case of Gilkey vs. McKinley, seventy-fifth Wisconsin, 543, that additional legislation is necessary to effectuate the right to vote in school matters, conferred upon them by chapter 211, laws of '85 further.

A VILLAGE BLACKSMITH SAVED HIS LITTLE SON'S LIFE.

Mr. H. H. Black, the well-known village blacksmith at Grahamsville, Sullivan Co., N. Y., says: "Our little son, five years old, has always been subject to croup, and so had have the attacks been that we have feared many times that he would die. We have had the doctor and used many medicines, but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is now our sole reliance. It seems to dissolve the tough mucus and by giving frequent doses when the croupy symptoms appear we have found that the dreaded croup is cured before it gets settled. There is no danger in giving this remedy, for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult."

B. H. ROBERTS' NEW BOOKS.

Which have been in course of preparation for several months, will soon be ready for delivery.

"THE RISE AND FALL OF NAUTICAL VOYAGE."

Will be an sale by the Deseret News on or about November 19th, 1900.

"MISSOURI PERSECUTIONS."

The first supply of which was exhausted will again be on sale by the "Deseret News" Monday, October 29th. Price of each volume, \$1.25. Special terms to classes, quorums, Sunday schools and Mutual Improvement Associations.

CONFERENCE PAMPHLET.

The verbatim report of the proceedings of the seventy-first semi-annual conference of the Church is now printed and for sale at the Deseret News office. The pamphlet also contains an account of the General Conference of the Deseret S. S. Union, held Oct. 15th, 1900. Price per copy postpaid, 15 cents.

ELECTIONS TAME IN THIS COUNTRY.

Lively Latin Nations Make Them Exciting—Candidates Careful to Have Lives Insured—While Supporters Use Gunpowder Arguments—Civil War the Almost Inevitable Result of Political Campaigns in South America.

INTEREST IS INCREASING.

And there is no doubt that in the United States, too, the interest in political campaigns becomes more general from aspiration to generation. It is not only the "overcrowding" of other professions that drives men into politics, as a correspondent of the Boston Herald tries to explain it. Party issues become more and more intimately interwoven with the problems of social life. Industry tends to become expensive, voters begin to crowd the polls under the impulse of personal, as well as patriotic motives. The time is gone by when a Louisville ballot broker could buy 20 Peck votes for the price of one cousin. Individualism is getting rapidly eliminated. If a man did not vote 10 years ago he generally "wasn't in politics." At present he keeps aloof only because his politics differ from those of the organized parties. And it might even be a mistake to suppose that he had no interest at stake. "The implication of an unsocial disposition," says Chamberlain, "is not quite just to certain dwellers in solitude. One might as well say that a man is averse to outdoor exercise, because he hesitates to risk a brilliant promenade in the Forest of Boudry." The party tussles of the future may become even more rancorous, relentless and rapacious, but they will certainly not be uninteresting.

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