

the physical features of the different as we proceed. as as we proceed, nountains it will be noticed are earer the Pacific than the Atmuch matter the Pacific than the At-latis is fact they run very close to the southern shore. The Siera Madras cane down in two ranges from Oaxaca, cosing and almost einking on the ishmus of Tehuantepec, but soon again using in a large knot, which afterwards erg and life two ranges, both running s into two ranges, both running in to Guatemala. The range er the shore is the water shed, and the shore is the water shed, and so the rivers are mostly unimport-on the Pacific side. Between these ras, and in fact, all over the plateau numerous valleys. They are not is as even at home, but rolling the series at times low ranges broken, having at times low ranges ind broke, baving at times tow ranges f mountains crossing and dividing em. Yet there are parts which are y fertile, and much cane, rice, coffee, very fertile, and inden carle, rice, corree, coose and fruits are produced. As a rule all are covered with grass, espec-hally where the timber or brush is not too thick; and, therefore, stock-raising s one of the principal industries.

CENTRAL AMERICAN RIVERS.

Among the rivers, Tehuantepec which empties into the guif by the same name is the largest and most important. It rises near Ocotlan, drains a large valrises hear Ocolian, ortanis a large, peo-ley, or rather, a series of valley, peo-pled principally by the Zapotec Indians. On some of its tributaries other tribes live. Near the mouth some of its waters are taken out on the level lands for ir-denies are taken out on the level lands for irigation purposes. But not nearly all he water is utilized, net ner is a hunthe water is utilized, but her is a hun-dredth part of the irrigative land culti-vated, for from the town of Tehuante-pet thirty miles long and at least twenty wide is one stretch of rich, level lands, covered how with nothing but trees and bunch

and or correction to the set of t large river, the Usumacinta, which for a considerable distance forms the uiiding line between this republic and Chianas. Its course is no

which is yields well. After leaving the pelms, we came gradually to grass lands, and in a few miles reached the were under wide spreading trees. There, around the large lagoons east of the city. On both sides of us were walls of heavy timber, which at times seemed to shut out every breath of air. Just as was for a back ground a thicket, for the foreground the brook, with water foothills where grass was abundant. Towards evening we passed through the little town of Niltipec and came one league further to a ranch where we as clear as those of Cottonwood canyon. Time and again we congratulated ourbefore night into something else. The woods were full of wood-ticks. Our we began to think that further traveling would be impossible until evening a wind started up to our relief. found feed and water. tents, our rugs, our bedclothes became IN AN INDIAN VILLAGE. AN UNFRIENDLY TOWN. covered, and soon ticks were crawling At 2 p. m. we came to a little In-dian village called Union de Hidalgo.

abundant is dry and parched; the trees have shed their leaves, though frost never reaches them, and the under brush even looks dead. But a week's rain will refreshen everything, and make the whole country look like a paradise. On the very top of the mountains we found a spring of pure cool water, and cool water is a great luxury in this country at any time. The descent on this side was three thousand feet, and was the steepest

Niltipec is a Mexican village, we on our bodies. Some of us were forced have passed the Indians and have from our tents and had to sleep on the

TWO NATIONS WILL BECOME RECONCILED HERE.

Diplomatic Relations Between Austria and Mexico Have at Last Been Resumed Under Most Solemn Circumstances. Quarrel Resulting in cessation of Relations Dated From Maximi lian's Death.



the head by a large pin in such a way that the whole falls from the top of the head down the back with the waist opening behind. At first sight one thinks that the woman has hurrledly gone out and has pinned her little daughter's skirt to her head as being the only thing at hand when she left, but a second reflection suggests that not all could have gone out in such a hurry, so the idea gradually forces it-self that this is really a head dress. The little red jacket, and the tightly drawn skirt of some bright colored calico are both becoming, but this head dress requires a highly uncivilized taste to discover its beauty.

ON THE MOUNTAIN SIDE,

Passing through San Bartolo we come about three miles, and finding good grass determined to camp, though there was no place to pitch our tents as we were on the side of a mountain, and our cots had to be placed on the dug-way for safety. But there was room enough still for the passing of cargo trains and we were unmolested, though several trains passed during the night, From the valley of San Bartolo we crossed a prominent chain of high hills. and gradually came down into another valley called the valley of the Las Vacas Ranch. In this the grass was even better than in the upper valleys, but it is still dry. The ranch has once been very important, but experience showed that many of the cattle became wild as it was impossible to corral them because of the thick brush, and the busi-ness proved unprofitable. At present but two families are staying here, and they seem to be very poor. We man-aged, however, to get some tortillas-some corn for our animals and a chick. en that might have been hatched when the ranch was first located, providing that was far enough back. But we managed very well, as we kept the pot boiling all night. During the day we met a man on foot and on enquiry learned that he was a German. He Ha

could speak but little English, and was now on his way to Oaxaca from San Salvador, Central America. He had been three months thus far, and would probably be a month or more longer, as he was lame, having had an attack of the fever, which finally settled in his leg. The poor man was in a sad plight, sick, lame, without money, apparently without friends, and traveling n foot, a stra

and seemed to partake of the inspira-tion of the occasion. A few drops of rain during the night freshened the air, the necessity of keeping good watch of our animals, kept us awake, and fully an hour before we had or watch of our animals, kept us awake, and fully an hour before we had ex-pected we arrived at the suburbs of the city. Some of the people were al-ready awake, though it was only 4 o'clock. Some were already celebrating the Sabbath and were happy and drunk. We were fortunate in finding a sober man who had corn fodder for sale, and with whom we made ara soler man who had corn loader for sale, and with whom we made ar-rangements for camping; and before daylight, our horses were fed, and we were rolled up in our cots and asleep.

SEPARATE TWO AMERICAS.

Tehuantepec is situated on both banks of the river and is about twelve miles from the coast, or the Gulf of Tc-huantepec. It is on the isthmus which, geographically, separtes North America, ca from Central America. It contains perhaps eight thousand inhabitants, mostly Indians of the Zapotec tribe, but some Mexicans and Americans. On the whole, it is a nice little valley. Some of the houses are large and roomy. The market is better for the size of the town than many in the larger cities. We were disappointed in not finding much each point in the larger cities. much fruit, but were surprised at the abundance of beautiful rare flowers, Our rarest at home are common here, and sell at very low prices. The river divides the town. The people on the right bank are mostly Indians, while the white people and Mexicans live on the left bank. When the town was first the left bank. When the town was first settled is beyond the knowledge of the present generation. To our question some reply that it has always been settled. The name is Indian, but by them an a is added, and it is pro-nounced Tehuantepeca. There are no manufacturing establishments to speak of though there is a scent factory or of, though there is a cosp factory or two, but the town depends mostly on agriculture. Of course now the railway belos out much and makes it more important than it otherwise would be,

THE CITY'S BATH TUB.

"To the stranger the river, which at present is easily forded, forms one of the most interesting features of the town, and it becomes doubly interesting when one sees how much it is used by the people. Some of us went down about seven o'clock, and as far as we could see both up and down the stream it was alive with people of both sexes and all ages, some bathing, others

well known, as it has never been thor-oughly explored, but it is known that it is one of the most winding rivers in entral America. We ought also to call attention to the

Candelaria river, which drains the state of Campeche, though it is not so large as the others. It is the largest ver in the peninsula of Fucatan fille the country from the isthmus or is broken and rough on the south, it is low and swampy on the north, and travelers have often to take boat or cance to get along. This fact decided us to choose the route we have followed herwise it was our intention to go rom Milts over the mountains to San Juan Bautista and thence to Palenque. There is no doubt now that we chose he better route.

HAGOTH'S SHIPYARD.

Some authorities on the Book of urmon think that on the Gulf of Teuantepec, Hagoth had his shipyard. his would make the isthmus of Te-"the narrow neck of land;" and the Isthmus of Panama not mened. There is this much in favor of theory: The two large lagoons d furnish well protected harbors, nd the mountains, especially those round Tepana, would produce ample and excellent timbers and lumber, El-Republy, however, in his diction-places the yards of this noted abler 'a the Pacific side of the house of Panama." But the location these shipyards is unimportant, as mpared with that of some of the entioned. Where was Zarahem-The correct answer to this queswill answer many others. If Zar-mia was on the Magdalena river, oth did not build ships on the Gulf Tehuantepec. On the other hand, eation of Zarahemla will approx. ely, at least, locate others, such land, Bountiful, and Desolation. ose Zarahemla was on the of the Magdalena, will it be posthe to and anything now to mark lace? Upon this question there various opinions.

he hold that there will be some such as the ruins of the walls he temple to mark the former so large a city. I am of this believe, further, that the can be found, and not only can Il be, We may not find them, It shall seek diligently. If we others after us will suc-Builam going ahead of our

DID NOT SHOOT.

Our camp at the Indian village at stan was a pleasant one, and a one to our horses, as the feen a field, but to ourselves not so prof-able for with great difficulty we sucand procuring food for supper and the procuring food for supper and the procure owner of the pasture by procured was pleased with us specially with the money we paid He visit in the evening to by was simply to see how we were the along and incidentally to count tes, and get his pay. would come to the pasture for cat. are authorized. Several times on they we have had the same re-Once near Salamanca, the the field requested two or three at we do not make a mistake t the watchman, as he was au-to watch the fields at night. hinot shoet, neither did the watchake his appearance. Even when the source of the past of the tan was not content with one He called again in the night the on his way to some town near-. He was very happy, having imbibed rely of gunardient aquasdiente, purchased, no re rent. some After awakening me of d my pardon a thousand times, make his atonement more com. The from his coat pocket a tile with a request that I drink ced m

In Mexico, when anything red that is not wanted, it T to say gracios (thanks), which

Austria and Mexico, after a quarrel which dated from the tragic death of Maximilian, have at last resumed diplomatic relations once more. The visit of Prince and Princess Khevenhueler, Prince Fuerstenberg and Dr. Gurrenshen, of Austria, to the City of Mexico is made for the purpose of dedicating a chapel to mark the resumption of diplomatic relations. man asked offered his at \$2.50, but on examining it we found the feed poor, and applied further. The next man had a good pasture, which he offered at \$1.50, not knowing what the first asked. We accepted, and soon laid our horses eating. But before long these men got together, and the first told the sec-ond what he would have been paid had his feed been good. Then the second came to us again. He said that he

had made a mistake. He could not talk Spanish very well, and that he should have charged twenty reals instead of twelve reals. He hoped we would take the matter into consideration and pay him the twenty. But we could not see it in that light, and after some words the man became satisfied with the twelve reals, and confessed that he had been talking to the first man. He was entirely satisfied when we assured him that had we rented from the first man we would have paid him only a dollar. Here, as in all other towns, was a

market, and here also as elsewhere, the were the venders. They make wome excellent saleswomen, and are sharp at counting money. As there is much spurious coin now in Mexico, every piece is first thrown on a stone or struck with another piece to ascertain by the sound if it is genuine. One pe-culiarity about these saleswomen is this: Buying large quantities is dearer than buying small. For instance, six tortilias are sold for a media-6 cents. Should you order fifty cents worth you would, perhaps, get 46. We have often had to pay 25 cents for 23 tortillas, when they sold three for three cents. Often, too, since leaving Tehuantipec, corn has been dearar when we went for it than when we asked the price. This never happened among the Mayos or Aztecs.

The houses in Hidalgo with one or two exceptions are of the same general pattern and built of the same material. The sides are of woven willows plastered with mud and whitewashed, and the roof is thatched with palm leaves. There is no window and no floor except the one the ground furnishes. The town has streets, but no fences, and every-body's pigs run at will. As we had camped in town, one can imagine what difficulty we had in keeping our camp free of these animals. As for the na-tives, they were kind and pleasant, and showed us the greatest respect as we mingled with them at night in the market or on the streets.

IN A FOREST OF PALMS.

The next morning, not alone our host, but many neighbors came to see us off, and all wished us a pleasant trip on our long journey. For four hours we traveled through a forest of paims, beautiful trees that were almost as thick as trees could be

except where the road was cut through. They are a sort of fan-leaf, though not the one our common fans are made from. The natives use them for building and thatching their houses, and quite a business is carried on as the leaves are shipped as far as Tehuantepec. The country is still level with a gentle slope to the lagoons, and is crossed by many small streams flowing from the mountains on the north. The land, to look at, appears rich and fer-

among which we see much of the negro blood. We did not stay in Niltipec, We did not like the people nor the spirit of the town. There was not that friendfeeling, or rather sociable feeling, though several were anxious to rent us pasturage, but at high figures. At the little ranch we were made just as com-fortable as we could have been in the town, and we felt that our things were much safer.

AN EDUCATED TRAMP.

I have spoken once or twice of our meeting tramps. The lame German from Salvador, two men who thought they had met us before, and the American tramp in Amazoe; but at this ranch one visited us that exceeds them all. He was well dressed in a linen suit with a cork helmet, and good tan leather shoes. On his back was a supply of food. He was a man of education, in fact spoke Italian, his native tongue, German, French, Spanish and broken English, and was well acquainted with many countries and men. On foot most of the way and alone, this man had come from Buenos Ayres, in the Argentine Republic. He had taken ship a short distance along the coast of Venezuela and from Panama to of venezuela and from Panama to Costa Rico, but otherwise head walked all the way. He had been about a year on the road. At present he almed for Mexico, thence by foot, to the United States. We could not under-stand his object clearly, but were not long in discovering that he was a little unbalanced. He had found a slik spider which he would introduce in Italy, and thus make his fortune, and would introduce also in his native land plantain. After taking supper with us, he bade us "good bye," swering our invitation to stay all night by the remark, "I set for my task this day to reach Niltipec, and I must do

MIXED BLOOD HERE.

From Niltipec to a town called Ta-panctepec, our road led up a valley, which gradually closed in until it became a canyon. Crossing a divide we came out again into a beautiful valley, which gradually slopes to the ocean. In this valley is the second town named above. It is a well built Mexican town with a hotel, a church. and several well kept stores, and con-tains perhaps about 1,500 inhabitants. There is a mixture of bloods here, and the negro blood is not wanting. In In fact, from Niltipec to our present camp we find traces of the African, who were brought in here as glaves many years ago. But the most interesting point on our journey since leaving Tehuante pec is the valley of Tapana, as it is called. The mountains enclose it on three sides, a stream of water irrigates its fields, and produces on the banks trees of various kinds and of gigantic proportions. The mountain slopes are proportions. The mountain slopes are covered with trees, some in bloom there, just starting their leaves of green. The scene was beautiful from the top of the mountain, which we climbed on leaving the valley, especially when the ocean also came in view.

SLAUGHTER OF WOOD TICKS.

not a day of rest to us, it was a day of killing ticks.

Yesterday and today we have traveled through a large valley or plateau, some-what broken and rolling, but covered with grass and pasturage, and dotted with haciendas and ranches. Along Along the banks of the streams are fields of cane, and almost every hacienda has its little sugar mill in which the brown substance called panochi is made. To-night we are camped at one of these haciendas, at the foot of a mountain which tomorrow we shall climb as we leave the valley on our way to Chiapa. It is a stock ranch, and works about 100 men, mostly Indians. About nine o'clock, after some of the boys had retired and others were writing in their tents, we heard volces, volces of In-dians in whispers, who had come into camp unobserved. This was unusual. In fact, it had never before occurred. and naturally we wondered what it could mean. But before we could ask, sweet strains of music filled the air, as the intruders played some Mexican tune. They were musicians, and had come to serenade us. The instrument was a xylophone, about ten feet long and shaped like a parlor grand plano, having sounding tubes just under each slot. There were four players, each taking his part; and in the stillness of the evening, in the soft tropical moon-light, the music had a most pleasing effect. Our feelings can be best imag-ined. We are strangers in a strange land, and are among a people thought to be treacherous and mean. And this people feeling kindly towards us, quiet ly come to our camp, and play the tunes that they love, and that reminds us of tunes at home and of home that we love. Whatever may happen on this trip, whatever success or satisfac-tion we may attain, we shall never forget the picture we saw this night on the hacienda San Ricardo: The beautiful moonlight, the mountains in the distance, the wide spreading trees, and the four dusky Lamanites creating with the hand of a master sweet strains of music We shall reach Chiapa in two days.

and the ruins near San Bartoleme in another week.

BEFORE ENTERING CENTRAL AMERICA.

Juchitan, Oaxaca, Mex., Feb. 18, 1901. -On the morning of February 13th we were up by daylight, but falled to make the accustomed early start as one of our mules Panguitch, was lost, The animal had been turned on a moun-tain close to the town and we feared for a while the Indians had stolen her but about 11 o'clock we found her and were soon on the road again. Much has been said to us about thievery among the Indians and Mexicans, but so far our animals have never been molested, though many times they might easily have been, as in this case at San Carlos. For five miles our road was down a

guich, then we turned and went up out of the valley by climbing a mountain two thousand feet high. I call this a valley because the mountains on the south and on the north are higher than those between. The valley is very rough Saturday night we camped on a small and very day at this time of the year. stream which empties its waters into The whole country at present is dry

and applied for pasturage. The first | reached again a mixture of bloods, | sands of the creek bank. Sunday was | we had yet experienced. Zig zag went the trail, first on one side then on the other, but always down, down, poor animals were heartily ti Our

tired of such roads when they reached the bot-tom. Here we were in another of the valleys similar to the one we had Broken hills were everyjust left. where covered with a luxuriant growth of dry grass and leafless trees.

At 4 o'clock we reached the little vil-lage of San Bartolo, a village of Zapo-tec Indians unmixed with any foreign blood. Their houses were principally stone or adobe walls with thatched roofs. There were no windows but often two doors. Before the house, or at one side, a bowery shaded the yard and furnished the living place for the family during the day. There was an attempt at streets, but outside of the family during the day. There was an attempt at streets, but outside of the main road the attempt was usually a failure.

Great numbers of little children played in the streets, some with scant clothing, many without any, but all happy, regardless of their dress or want of dress, Under a large tree a dozen old women had tortillas and bananas for sale, and when they saw that we would buy were eager to show their goods to the best advantage. Across the street more than a dozen men were mixing mortar for a new house close by. They were in it with their feet tramping around, and occasionally singing.

AN ORIGINAL SUGAR MILL.

Along the road before entering town we saw one of the original sugar mills, perhaps the one from which our present modern mills have developed. Two horses with rude saddles on their backs serving the same purpose as our collars furnished the power. Three upright wooden rollers with wooden cogs crushed the cane, but it was necessary to pass the cane through a half dozen times and in just the right quantity or the desired results would not be pro-duced. The bolling house was a shed close by, and for pans large earthen ollas were used. The juice was boiled in one olla until it was about the con-sistency of molasses, when it was al-lowed to cool partially, but all the time was stirred vigorously with a stick. Lastly, it was run into moulds out in a log, each mould holding about a pound and a half, and a cake selling for a cents. The men attended to the crushing of the cane and the moulding of the sugar while the women looked after the boiling and the selling. The product, you could hardly call it sugar, resembles very nuch our maple sugar, and is not bad to the taste.

AN INTERESTING PEOPLE.

The people interested us very much, They are intelligent, well formed, with regular, though somewhat heavy features, and are rather inclined to be short and stout. The majority of them could not be called bad looking, and many would pass for good looking. The men dress in the ordinary loose blouse of white factory with pants of the same material. We did not see any foreign made clothing. The women wear a little jacket reaching not quite to the waist, and without sleeves, and a skirt formed of a loose plece of cloth doubled around the waist and tucked in at the corners. Both jacket and skirt are usually of colored callco or cloth, with red and yellow predominating. We saw

After assisting him we hade him goodbye. He looked his gratitude rather than expressed it, and with a hearty Success to you" limped along on his weary journey. With the lame German still in our

minds, we arrived at the ranch and i there met a Mr. John Lyman on his way from Salina Cruz, the seaport of Tehuantepec, to the mountains near Puebla, incidentally to look after some mining property, but really, as he ex-plained it, to get out of the fever district. The death of an American had occurred recently at Salina Cruz, which had rather frightened him out. A young had come from Texas seeking man work, having heard that, times were very flourishing in this port, as the gov-ernment is putting in a large dock. But before he could secure employment he took down. After a day of great suffering he sent for the doctor, who pronounced the sickness yellow fever. The young man was taken to the house and the next day died, and was buried in the ocean.

NOT ENCOURAGING.

"If you ever get to the shack on the beach," said he, "you need not hope to live, for no one ever gets back." But Mr. Lyman proved to have other horri-ble stories to frighten us with. He told us about a little insect called nive us about a little insect called nive, which attacks the feet, and lays its eggs so quictly that one scarcely feels it at all. But when the eggs halc the larvae bore right into the foot and up the leg, causing great pain and some times necessitating amputation. These stories did not frighten us, but when we arrived at Tchuantipec, to our sur-prise we learned that Mr. Lyman had told us the truth with but little exag-geration. This, however, must not wor-ry our friends for we are already at this writing, out of the fever district to a great extent, and none of us have felt the least touch. We must remember too, that there is about the same danger of diphtheria in Utah as there is of yellow fever in Mexico. We have no fear for our weffare, on this score at least.

MINTS OF MONEY.

We learned further from Mr. Lyman that mints of money can be made in the next five years in Salia Cruz, that the mining in Mexico is flourishing and is making many men wealthy, that the coffee haclendas are making but]if tle at the present low price of but that the cattle industry is paying The valley of Tequisistian, which we

entered next day is more level than the others, and is more thickly timbered with a corresponding diminution in grass. It is well watered by a large stream of water which flows into the

Tehuantipec river, We camped for the night about a mile from Tequisistian, with Senor Raguel Rutallo Toledo, the proprietor Raguel Rutalio Toledo, the propriets of a little cane and fruit plantation, who was pleased to furnish us pastur-age for our horses free of charge. He had cocconnuis, oranges, and bananas for sale, but everything was so cheap that a few cents worth supplied the camp. Our hardest job was to buy tortillas and corn, as ther seemed to be a great scarcity of both We finally succeeded, by going house to house in the village, and tak-ing all we could buy, in getting enough for our night's feed, but for morning there, was nothing. .

A NEW DISH.

We had a woman make what to as was a new dish, and this served for breakfast. It was a kind of gruel, ma from the ground corn, and seasoned with eggs and peppers. All was ready when we reached the town the next morning on our way, and it took but a few moments to the up, go in the little thatched hut with a mud floor. which had been especially cleaned for the occasion, and drink our grue out of a gourd or dish. We almed to go by way of the river, but taking the other road, bore down to the south ward, and after a very heavy day through the mountains, came at dusk to a little ranch four leagues from Te-huantipec. Here we could purchase nothing. Five bundles of fodder and a

washing clothes, some watering horses or mules. Later we went down to bathe, but the crowd had increased if barne, but the crown had increased in anything. There must have been eight hundred people either in the river of on its banks. And all day long, men, women and children in promiscuous confusion enjoyed a bath in its waters. This morning as we came on our way we still saw a large crowd, though not so many by half as there was yester-The stream is the great bath tub of the town. It is the wash tub also, and keeps the clothes clean. It is the watering trough for the animals.horses, cattle, dogs and pigs. It also furnishes drinking water for most of the inhabi-

tants. The Indians of Tehuantepec, in fact all those we have met since leaving the City of Mexico, the Aztecs, the Chere-tales, and the Zapotecs, are interesting. They are honest and industrious. fact they are hard workers. They are good looking as a whole. The Zapotecs more than the others are a commercial people. They seem inclined to trading. The markets are well filled trading. The markets are well filled with little stalls, having women attendants. One seldom sees a man in the market in any other capacity than that of buyer. The women sell. And, too, they are sharp in making a bar-gain. The blood of Judah apparently still flows strongly in their veins,

Early this morning we broke camp, and leaving the town by the east road came eight leagues to Jachitan. We had considerable trouble in getting pas-turage and fodder, but finally from the mayor secured a good field and are now quietly camped a half mile from the town. The day has been very hot and at times sultry, but the evening is cool and refreshing.

BENJ. CLUFF, JR.

JUMEL MANSION TO BE PRESERVED.

Resolutions were adopted yesterday by the board of public improvements for the purchase at a cost of \$150,000 of the historic Jumel mansion, at 160th street and the Harlem river, says the New York Herald. Walter S. Logan, for the Sons of the American Revolution, and L. M. Hall, for the Society for the Preservation of Historical Places of Interest, addressed the board in favor of making the mansion a public posses-

sion, to be preserved as nearly as possible in its original condition. Though the board last year refused to approve the plan, it agreed yesterday to rescind its former decision.

Mr. Logan said that the city had ap-proved the policy of creating small parks, and he pointed out that the pur-chase of the mansion would give a park in a most advantageous location, besides preserving a house which been the headquarters of Gen. Wash-ington and the residence of Aaron Burr. "I ask you to save this property how while you have the opportunity of do-

ing so," said Mr. Logan. "This building," said Mr. Hall, "is the only one now remaining which can be identified as having been used by Gen. Washington as his headquarters. The backet which he accurated at No. 1 Washington as his headquarters. The houses which he occupied at No. 1. Cherry street and No. 1 Broadway have been torn down. We believe the city should take possession of the mansion, not only because of its historic value, but because it will benefit hundreds of thousands as a public park." About the mansion, and included in the resolution for its purchase, is 67.321 square feet of ground between 160th and 152nd streets, the Edgecombe road and Jumel Terrace. The grounds are on a

lacend streets, the Lagecounde road and Jumel Terrace. The grounds are on a bluff one hundred feet above the Har-lem. The mansion was built in 1750, by Roger Morris, a British colonel, who married Mary Phillipse, of this city, for whose hand Washington was said to have been an unsuccessful suitor have been an unsuccessful sultor. Washington used the mansion as his headquarters from June until October. Aaron Burr occupied the mansion after the revolution, and Stephen Jumel bought it in 1800. Mme. Jumel lived in

