

dozen of the peons, and the wages of the latter are therefore high instead of low.

The news agent on the train, representing the Sonora News Company, exhibited the same keenness of judgment and discrimination as to what literature was most likely to appeal to his customers that is usually shown by his confrere in the states. "Mexico is all right for poor men," he said. "Maybe they don't make very much money, and maybe they don't get much fine food to eat, but they always get something. There is always beans to have, and that is better than to have nothing to eat and no work to do, even if it is some place where wages are high when you get work."

Not far from a small stream that flows through Durango stands a very curious structure that reminded me in a very remote way of an old Grecian temple. A great canopy of roof, probably 50 by 100 feet, is supported by pillars, several rows of them, with no walls to shut off the interior from view. Three parallel channels extend through the length of the place, stone conduits about four feet wide and three feet deep. Along either side of each of these conduits extends a row of twenty sloping stone slabs as large as an ordinary washboard of "blue Monday" fame, and projecting into the