

Laredo. About eighteen or seventeen miles below there. We stopped there and we ate dinner there. There was a Mexican driving for us. We just went down there on the train. And we hired a Mexican boy to take us down there and we gave them five dollars. He had a sister down there, and his sister had a mother-in-law that ran a kind of little joint--a restaurant. We went there and ate. And this sister's mother-in-law took up with me. Of course I was a young man then--younger than I am now. She said I was a nice looking boy and said I looked like--resembled--her brother who had passed away years before that. Anyhow--she couldn't talk English--but you know she gave me fourteen pieces of two-dollar gold pieces. Fourteen pieces of two-dollar gold pieces. What they call pexoz (probably gold pesos). And that's more gold content than in our American red gold. She gave me them. She said that her brother earned them and she always saved them. And when he died, she just kept them. So she gave me fourteen of them. Two dollars (apiece)--that'd be twenty-eight dollars, you know, in their money. But of it's be cheaper in our money--I guess--or maybe more.

(Well, I don't know, but these gold pesos--was there any reason why she gave them to you?)

Well, she just said that she took me for a brother. That I resembled her brother and she just took to liking me. So she wanted to give me a present, I guess, and she just said--she was talking Mexican--and this boy said, "My sister's mother-in-law said she's going to give you this, because she's taking you for her brother. Because you look like her brother that passed away. And he earned some of this--what he had worked for, and he had earned it in gold on the Mexico side. And he came back and his sister's keeping it, until he died. And so I took them. Fourteen pieces. I had some jewelry made out of it for my wife--earrings, you know. Indian jeweler from