

the largest and best breeders of Zebu cattle. The Zebu cattle are good looking animals and have a good many points to recommend them for this country and this people. They are not, however, as I see it, strictly beef or milk cattle. But as general purpose animals in this country and under the conditions under which they appear to have many points to recommend them. The two Mr. Lomao's at Pratinha speak in the highest terms of these cattle. Mr. Pedro Lomao has a cow, "*Palinku*" that he refused 10 cantos, about \$3500, for. He sold his bull calf at weaning time for six cantos, about \$3000. This breed of cattle is praised by some and condemned by others. It no doubt has its place in this country and possibly in others. A day or two after returning to Lavras we packed our trunks and left for a day or two stop at Sao Joao Del Rey, a city of 8,000 or 10,000 that we stayed a night in on our way to Lavras. Here we made some interesting photographs and collected herbarium specimens and seed of quite a number of the range grasses. We met here a Mr. Fisher who represents or looks after putting up locomotives for the locomotive works which has been in this country for about seven years. He had been to Lavras and knew the people there. On January 28th we left for Sitio, a junction point where we had to change cars for Barbacina en-route to Belle Horizonte and Pirapora. We had several hours here so struck out for the campo. By accident I found three pera de campo fruits on a section flat car, along the track five or six miles from Sitio where I had gone to get a photograph of a *Spirea*-like flowering plant. Wilson was not with me and I could not make the man understand that I wanted to know where they found them. I returned to Sitio and we put up for the night. Early next morning we hit the track for five or six kilometers back down the track to where the section men were working the day before. We found them near the same place and Wilson had no difficulty in finding out where we could get some fruit of 'pera de campo', in fact, one of the men went with us into an adjoining pasture and showed us plants and fruits. We got all we could find. I also got some of the plants. After getting the fruit we went back to the hotel and photographed them. We then arranged to send our grips to Barbacena by train, and about 2:30 we started for the same town afoot. It is about sixteen kilometers from Sitio. We arrived in Barbacena about seven, got our baggage and went back to the hotel. On the way from Sitio to Barbacena we made several photographs characteristic of the country. The next morning, after arriving at Barbacena, we looked up Mr. Brainard and Mr. Wright, two North American boys, one from California, the other, Wright, from Pennsylvania. They are in charge of agricultural work at