and soon, with hiss of steam and grinding of brakes, we draw up before the bungshow station of Tchuantepee. Tchuautepee is one of those names which, like Timbuctoo and Heligoland and Zanzibar and Mandalay by their combination of romance and rhythm stick long in one's memory. It means, so the jefe palitics of the district told ne, "the hill of the jaguar"; not that there is any or the square "; not that there is any metry which sear the face of a near-by parphyritic hill the Indian facey discerns the outline of the native tiger. It disappoints at first. All such places



PERHAPS THE STRANGEST HEAD-DRESS IN THE WORLD. It wants only a pretty face to set it off. do. Fez, Bokhara, and Samarkand were, at first glance, the most disappointing places I ever saw. But the town grows on acquaintance. It is built along both banks of a broad and hay river, on the edge of immense excoanut groves in an arid and dusty region which might, to all appearances, be northern Africa. Seen from within, the straggling town looks like a place which has been bonlarded and descried, due, no donit, to the violent and oft-repeated earthquakes which every now and then do their best to demoliah it. As a result of these frequent shocks, almost all of the low, one-story bouses are scattered with earthquakes which every houses are scattered with earthquake solution in the very heart of the area of seionic disturbances, Tehuantepec is a city of impending dread. No matter how many years one has lived in an earthquake zone; no matter how many temblores one has experienced it is a sensation to which one never becomes insured. When the earth eaviers alt the houses rock like ships in a storm, and the long, straight street writhes like a dying snake, and the squares are filed with kneeling, praying thousands, it takes a stout-hearted nan to shrug his shoulders indifferently and smile.

shoulders indifferently and smile. And so' we find ourselves in Tehuantepec, the home of lovely women the Utopia of the suffragette. The women, you will understand, form tae bulk of the population in a proportion of five to every man. The majority of the males are immigrants from adjoining states; they are more or less degenerate and utterly insignificant, and in every respect are infinitely inferior to the women. The Teluana men were practically wiped out of existence as the result of the abortive upriving of Juchitan which followed the establishment of the uppublic. President Diaz's brother Felix, locally known as "El Chato-- the Pug Nose-was at that time commander of the military district of Tehuantepec, and he was as a result of the harsh, repressive measures which he had inaugurated, most heartily detested by the native population. So it is scarcely to be wondered at that when the next Indian uprising took place he was the first



A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD BRIDE OF TEHUANTEPEC.

The Tehnana woman is the woulder of the land. From Rangoon right around to Tiffis 1 have never seen for like for beauty,

and— so the local story goes—thinking to even up their score in a measure, after clubbing him nearly to death, they boiled him alive in oil. The news came, in due time, to brother Porfiro, at his palace in the capital, and when the rurales, whom he sent posthaste to the 1sthmus, finished their work, there was searcely a male

