

They're Very Handsome, But Their Dresses Don't Become Them.

AN ANCIENT AMERICAN CITY.

It Had Its Boom Several Hundred Years Ago and Now Lives Mainly In the Memory of the Past.

## Lasses With Languid Eyes.

It is but a few hours sail from the island of Roatan to Cape Honduras, where Columbus first set foot on the American continent, and situated on a beautiful harbor sheltered by the long sand spit of the cape, is the old city of Truillo. There is no other point on the north coast that, in commerce, can compare with this city, which Cortez founded and built up at the end of his long overland march from Tehuantepec. From here, in olden times, the gold and silver bullion were shipped to Spain, and when that country's power in the new world was on the decline, it was in front of Trujillo that the buccaneers laid in wait to pick up the Spanish treasure ships.

Our small schooner was able to pass the bar with which every river flowing north in Central America seems to be dammed, and a German merchant and I, the only passengers, were landed at the small wharf in the dory, writes a correspondent of the New York Times. The city contains about five thousand inhabitants, four-fifths of whem are as dark-skinned natives as one meets on the mountain trails of Guatemala, though a yellowish tinge of color runs through them all, betraying their Carib origin. The arrival of the monthly schooner is an event in the life of a Trujillian, as important as that of Christmas to the small boy of the United States, and a hundred men, women and children, offering fruit for sale, greeting us as we stepped ashore. The only hotel was a one-story adobe, whose rooms opened on an interior "patio," which served as stable, pigsty, cow-vard and general dumping ground for the whole house, but as dirty as we found the court-yard the rooms and beds were scrupulously clean.

Nothing but the seashore immediately under the equator could be more tropical. Palms and banana trees lined avery street, and through every door opening into the houses one sees the most luxuriant vegetation and flowers that bloom the year around. A remem-brance of former prosperity induces nearly every class of its inhabitauts to dress better than people do at other coast towns; and here, as elsewhere, I found a decided and growing preference for American goods. The pure Carib wears little but the coarse, common cottons of nativo weaving; the women of a higher grade affect ginghams and gaudy calicoes; but the dress of the "lady," par excellence, is a different affair, and those whom I had the pleasure of seeing were quite up to the for-eigner's idea of the

"DARK, LANGUID-EYED" SENORITA. To be dressed as they are in Havana is all that the belle of Trujillo desires, and as the climates differ but little, texture, weight and fashion may be ac-curately copied. Light, gauzy ma-terials soom to be the rule the year round, and among the wealthy every

American beauty. With very few exceptions the young ladies were tall, graceful and of beautiful figure, though their dress rather distracted from their appearance; and I could not help thinking how much more to adhelp thinking how much more to ad-vantage they would have shown them-selves if they could only have passed through the hands of a New York modiste. The delicate paleness asso-ciated with Spanish tropical beauty and

the raven hair type predominated Pretty hands and pretty feet are common, though a decent shoe is very rare.

mon, though a decent shoe is very late. The hair is usually "banged" and worn plaited behind, though the beauty of the coil is always lessened by running a bright-colored ribbon with the hair. I bright-colored ribbon with the hair. do not remember seeing a hat worn by any lady along the coast, They are never worn while making calls, and in the streets the "mantilla" is always used. The soft climate does not cause neuralgia, and I thoroughly enjoyed the absence of females with their faces tied up in handkerchiefs which one sees so much of in the streets of Guatemala. There is a general lack of education among women;

TO PLAY THE PIANO A LITTLE

and to waltz is about all that is required outside of mere reading and writing. Many writers and travelers mention the women of Honduras as graceful and fearless horsewomen. Nothing could be further from the truth. I have seen very many in the saddle, and I have never seen one

who showed as much courage as the average American girl who mounts a horse the first time. Young women know no more than to sit in the saddle, and their "Rosinante," or mule, follows the trail, and those of middle age (their time of great avoirdupois) ride their animals in such a clumsy way as to resemble bags of flour, as they go bumping along. Very few know what a riding habit is, and when taking short rides their ordinary dress is not changed - which makes the passing equestrienne an object of much interest to the "Cabal-The place to see the Central American belle is not on horseback. But with none of the advantages offered by more enlightened countries she never fails to interest the traveler by a peculiar gentleness and sweetness of manner which places her far above the pert forward "miss" of San Francisco and on a level with the best-bred

leros.

girls of New York. A considerable portion of the trade of Trujillo is in medicinal plants, more of which grow in the department of Olancho than in any other portion of Central America. The sarsaparilla vine grows wild, and one has only to walk a few steps beyond the town limits to run against its thorns. It is a climbing vine, and clings as close to bushes, trees and rocks us the common ivy. Natives make trips into the woods at regular intervals, gathering its reddish-brown roots in small quantities, which always command a ready sale to the scaport merchants, who separate it into two qualities, governed by the diameter of the root and its color and richness of juice. The pieces are cut in one-foot lengths and shipped to foreign countries in twenty-five-pound bales. The medicinal properties of the vine are not recognized in Honduras, and when the native thinks his blood needs purifying he physics himself with blue-mass pills until he salivates

himself. There is a plant called the cayamu ela, which has the peculiar property of salivation. It is about four feet high, with a flaxible stalk like our multweed, having at its top a yellow

the cattle of the southwest of our coun-A try avoid "needle grass," which pierces and cuts their entrails.

The thick forests immediately back of the town are inhabited by hundreds of families of monkeys, and one fre-quently has a sense of fellow feeling when in some solitary and secluded spot he sees an

OLD AND WRINKLED PATRIARCH perched high up in some tree, scrutinizing one's appearance with that ridio ulous solemnity which only a monkey can affect. I have heard tales of trav-

elers and surveyors in which monkeys in cocoa palms make themselves disagreeable by throwing cocoanuts at one's head with malicious intention, but it never been my experience to find the monkey any more dangerous than the prairie dog of our western plains. I secured some very fine black, longhaired monkey skins, such as are made into \$40 muffs and ladies' capes for 50c anicce in silver. In the many small Indian villages

through which the mahogany roads passed I experienced nothing but kinddess and hospitality for a very small price, 25c being one night's bill for the outfit, including four animals, two In-

dian servants and myself. Many of the men were away from home, in the ma-hogany cuttings, and most of the women, while keeping their vegetable gardens and cornfields in good condition, found time to manufacture. rope. hammocks, saddle-bags, horse gear and hats from the "pita" or fiber of a variety of cactus which covers the low lands in the greatest profusion.

The cactus leaf is cut and colled and pressed between flat stones, to squeeze out all the pulpy matter. The mass of fiber is then dried in the sun and separated into threads, to be twisted and fashioned as desired. I saw some very fine hammocks of a flexibility sever seen among those sent to foreign countries, which sell on the spot for \$25. They are nearly as fine as lacework, and so skillfully are the different col-ors braided in that they look like embroidery a few feet distant.

CONNUBIALITIES.

A Kansas bridegroom sold balls of popcorn to his wedding guests, and the papers are in-clined to think his action detracted from the lignity of the occasion Ex-Sheriff T. C. Kennedy, of Mound City,

Ill., eighty years of age, has just married a woman nearly fifty years younger than him-Mrs. Henry Lamphere ram away from her

husband in Ohio fifteen years ago. The other day he found her in Boston. She had been married twice, while ho was living with his third, and so they didn't recriminate much. Baron Joachim Carl von Scheilins, of Ger many, is in luck, having lately succeeded in marrying a Chicago girl

Frank Saddler, of Cheyenne, was married Frank Saddler, of Cheyenne, was married the other day to a lady from whom he was divorced thirteen years ago. Each had been married since the divorce had been granted. What divorced an Indianapolis couple was the fact that the busband insisted on calling the baby Beelzebub. The judge held that such a man had no business with wife or children.

It was a funcy coincidence that Abraham Shearer and his wife, of Canada, ran away from home and met each other on the same day, neither knowing that the other was going, and both acting a part to deceive.

A Matrimonial Epidemic.

Judge Wray, of Walton Springs, Greene county, Georgia, keeps a horse saddled and bridled to answer the calls of couples bent on matrimony. There is an epidemic of marriages in that county now.

Lady Writer Cittoises Shakespeare's Famous Aphorism.

TWAS BARNUM HIT THE TRUTH.

People Do Love to be Humbugged-Follies in Fashion and the Crude Daubs Which Pass For Art.

Everything in a Name. When Shakespeare wrote:

"What's in a name! that which we call rose

By any other name would smell as sweet," He penned a failacy thoroughly in keeping with the character into whose mouth he placed it-that of a romantic, love-sick girl, who, viewing the future through the rose-tinted glasses of mnocence and youth, pictured to herself an ideal world where honor, truth and justice were the laws which governed it, where beauty and merit were the badget of nobility, where sentiment was reason and wishes reality. She dreamed-a beautiful, tender, rapturous dream. Alas, for the awakening.

Through all life's varied ranks and phases, observation and experience conclusively prove that there is everything in a name, writes Mamie L. Hatchett in the Lincoln Call.

Take the business world-the crowded mart, the world of trade and traffic. Do we want to buy a pair of shoes, a bolt of cloth,a piece of furniture,an instrument of music, a farming implement, a barrel of flour, a jar of pickles or a round of bacon, we want it to bear the stamp of a good brand-to be sure that it was issued from a reliable establishment, the reputation of which is well known and is a guarantee of its quality. Iu matters of dress we do not attach

half the importance to the material out of which a garment is made as we do to the name of the tailor or modiste who fashioned it; and these self-conscious worthies, appreciating their power and importance, contrive tha their customers shall pay well for such passports into the world of fashion, and practice many harmiess frauds upon the suddenly rich and mushroom aspirants to social recognition. Many an innocent debitante, who, by some stroke of fortube, has been recently elevated from the ranks of a shop girl to that of an befress, would have her faith badly shaken and her self-complacency sadly upset, if she knew that the Worth gown," for which she had paid a cool thousand and displayed in triumph to her envious and less fortunate neighbors, had never seen Paris and was made by an obscure dress-maker in her own city, not a block from her door.

Shrewd tradesmen in country towns and the rural districts are keenly alive to the potency of a name. They visit towns in the vicinity, buy for a song job lots of old goods, out of season and out of style, which the city merchant had rather throw away than to give space on his shelves, brings them home, displays them to his unsuspecting customers as "the latest," just from New York, purchased with great pains after a careful selection from "the argest and most fashionable houses in the city. The cheat is never detected by the simple rustics, and the farmer's

ening robes.

All sensible people are inclined more or less to ridicule the theory of the 'faith cure," yet we practice it continually in our daily actions, and in nothing more than in this question of style. The cut of a man's coat or the shape of a woman's boanet matters little so long as the wearar is satisfied-self convinced that it is from competent hands and beyoud question the correct thing. The true inwardness of the whole matter is very aptly expressed in the comic song commencing:

"If I knew it came from Paris, Lovely Paris, darling Paris, I would buy it," said Miss Harris, "If I knew it came from Paris."

In the more elevated fields of culture and education, the significance of a name is no less apparent. Do we want a minister, we want a man who has attracted attention, a man who is likely to make himself heard outside the folds of his immediate flock. Do we want a teacher, we want to know the name of the university from which he or she graduated. There may be a dozen men and women within a stone's throw of our own dwelling who are possessed o more natural intellect, more thorough and scholarly attainments; yet because they chance to be self-taught or have gained their knowledge within less

celebrated walls, their superiority is not acknowledged and their claims are set aside for the less competent but more pretentious stranger.

In no profession are the harmless de ceptions of nomenclature more preva-lent and necessary than in the practice

of medicine. The physician who calls diseases by plain English names, and writes his prescriptions so that they can be understood by any one except his apothecary, is estimated by the vulgar mind as an ignorant pretender—"he knows no more than they do and will get no more bills for telling them what the already know. The successful practitioner is careful to impress his patient with his own infalibility and omniscience. He (the patient) is ill unto death with a malignant, uncall-able malady—a bad cold, perhaps, or a derangement of the liver. The patient difference in the liver. dies-it was Providence; gets well-it was skill. In either case, Dr. So-and-so is a wonderfully clever man and astonishingly well up in his profession. The world of art has heretofore of

fered one of the richest fields for the unscrupulous and speculative imitator, and thousands of modern cheap daubs have been palmed off on the ignorant rich, at fabulous prices, as the works of "The Old Masters." If Raphael, Mich-eal Augelo, Leonard de Vinci and the other great spirits who flourished after could return to earth, onter the them, sumptuous homes of our American nobility and behold the creations accredited them, their sensations would be divided between pride and aftonish-ment-pride at the sacredness with which they were held and the priceless estimate set upon them; astonishment, both at the amount of work which they were

claimed to have executed, and which could not, under any circumstances, have been crowded into the space of an ordinary life-time, and at the widely different character of the styles and subjects, proving them to be the con-ceptions of different minds and the representatives of different schools.

In the literary field nothing can be accomplished without a name. A man may be as gifted as Byron and as versatile as Shakspeare, but unless he is known and has created a sensation in the world of letters, his productions

and untiring effort. and thousands of youthful aspirants, who enter the arena with such spirit, hope and confidence, grow weary with waiting and "hope long deferred" and gradually drop out, leaving their more persevering and fortunate competitors to wrestle for the laureis. Cheap notoriety mistaken for often and while it is to the latter as the foam of a soda fount to the bubble of a mountain stream, it often serves as an entree

to the reading public and offers an op-portunity to the astute author to take the tide at its flood and launch his lar is a problem which has not yet solved, since scarcely any two have had a similar experience. On only one point

Yes and No.

Glen Das

Is marriage a failure! I looked in the hall Of the rich; there were shadows of bitterest

gall; Hearts were cold and deserted; love wept

is marriage a failure! I paused at the door

Of the fair, humble rose-bowered cot of the

Where lives were illumined by love's fervent

SINGULARITIES.

A mare at Picasant Valley, Cal., has adopted a calf two months old and cares for

A three-legged alligator was shot the other day near Albany, Ga. There was no trace whatever of a fourth leg.

Imagine a rosc as beautiful and fragrant as a Jacqueminot with the foliage of a Resa Rugosa. This rose has been produced.

What is supposed to be a meteor fell about a mile south of Tower, Minn., Saturday with a loud report. Fragments have been sent to St. Paul for analysis.

Think of and pity a little Italian boy in

New York who has been born with four ears, in consideration of what we poor peo-ple with only two cars have to hear.

There is said to be a stream near Tueson

our.

poor;

a six years.

me "No."

ville, Ga., has a red bat.

within a few minutes.

barque ou broader seas. It is a common thing for popular writers to sell at their own prices, after they have become pop-ular, the accumulated Mss. of their early years to the very publishers who had before rejected them as unworthy of publication; but how to become popuare critics and publishers universally greed, that is, that to make a success in literature one must make himself a name. To do this, he must startle the

in September. world in some way-shock it, if need be. by upsetting some ancient dogma or by proving that two and two do not make

Another member of the theatrical Terry family is rising to fame. This is little Min-nie Terry, who played a child's part in "Partners" and has been engaged now by Mr. and Mrs. Kendal,

Coquelin made his first appearance at the London Gaiety theater since his return from America as Don Annibal in "L'Aventuriere." This wonderful impersonation made a pro-

Christian Jensen, the scenic artist of the Imperial Court theater, Berlin, who has been engaged to paint the scenery of the new spectacle "Kajauka," has arrived and will prowork.

glow, And heart beat to heart. Then I answered

E. G. Stone and Mr. J. S. Sandford.

The season at the Fifth Avenue theater, New York, has closed. The house will re-open on the 25th of August with the comio opera of "Paola." During next season its stage will be occupied by the Kendals, Wil-son Barrett, Julia Marlewe, Mairie Wain-right, and others. right, and others,

right, and others, Mr. Marion Crawford's "Zoroaster" was to have furnished the subject of a libretto by Signor Fontana, to which Signor Fran-chetti was to have written the music. Dis-putes, however, have arisen, the wealthy composer found himself obliged to pay \$2,000 frames to his librettist for not writing the book book.

Miss Georgie Drew Harrymore, Miss Au-gusta Fostor, Miss Lizzie Hudson Collier, Miss Nina Boucicault, Miss Carrie Jackson and Messrs, James Neil, F. H. Tyler, Henry Bergman, William Herbert, Harry Brahan and George F. Devere will make up the com-pany which will support Mr. William H. Crane next season.

Arthur Sullivan will shortly start the music. The forthcoming comic opera will, it is said, be produced at Mr. D'Oyley Carte's new theater in Shaftesbury avenve, and directly it is out of haad Sir Arthur Sullivan pro-poses to start upon a far more important composition, which it is thought likely may eventually prove to be an oratoric for the Leeds festival three years hence. A dispatch reports that the largest salmon

A sensational report comes from Brussels to the effect that the Alhambra, of that city, will become the home not of any one native troups, but of such as have achieved the troups, but of such as have achieved the greatest results in operatic or dramatic art in Europe. An attempt would first be made to present the combination of artists who will be heard this summer in Bayreuth in the three works they will there interpret, after which Rossi, Irving and other celebri-tics, with their special comparies, should follow.

Joseph Anderson, brother of Mary Ander-son, has been engaged by Charles Wyndham for the London Criterion.

"Sol" Smith Russell will probably open his season at Daly's theater on August 26 with his new comedy, "A Practical Man."

Miss Louise Balfe, now playing with Mr. J. K. Emmet, has been engaged to play the emotional part in "Hans the Boatman" next season.

William Rignold takes the place of Wilson Barrett in the racing drams, "Nowadays," which has been revived at the London Princess.

Robert Buchanan, it is announced, has arranged Scott's poem, "Marmion," for dramatic representation, preserving, as far as possible, the lines of the original.

An unfinished libretto, "The Saracen Woman," by Wagner, has just been discov-ered, the widow of Herr Greith, of Munich cathedral, having presented it to Frau Cosima Wagner.

Louis Harrison says he will not be seen in "The Pearl of Pekin," next year, as he is making arrangements to produce his own comedy, "The Noblest Roman of Them All."

Pettit's melodrama, "Hands Across the Sea," will be given for the first time in New York at the Standard theater on September Mr. Gus Levick has been engaged to play the leading role.

Is marriage a failure? I answered me, "Yos," found impression, as usual.

Mr. Joseph Haworth has purchased from Mr. H. C. Miner all the rights to "Paul Rauvar," is which he has appeared for the past two seasons, and will produce the play in Scatember under the management of Mr.

Kansas, it is said, has had fourteen oyclones It is announced that a man in Milleaga-

Ari., which petrifies every soft substance put into it. A biscuit dropped into the crystal water is alleged to have been turned to stone Gilbert, it is reported, is already well ad-vanced upon another libretto, for which Sir Arthur Sullivan will shortly start the music.

A displatin report in the water of the Adrion-dacks was taken a day of two ago in Lake Meacham, Franklin county, N. Y. It weighed 25 pounds. A whale was driven ashore on the coast of Labrador last month which had a dozen wraps of chain around his body and a big anchor to tote around with him. He had become poor, tired and discouraged.

H. W. Hancock, of Newark, N. J., exhibited a potato from the heart of which three others had grown-one entirely out of the parent tuber, the other about half out of it, and the third not quite to the surface. All three are in a row side by side, and allittle larger than ordinary marbles. Mr. Hancock stated that it was grown on the farm of Howard Bassett, at Woodstown, N. J.