

IN THE CAPITAL OF THE MAGELLANS.

How the People Live and Do Business in the Lowest City of the Globe; Lots Which Cost a Postage Stamp are Now Worth Thousands of Dollars; The Big Sheep Farms of Patagonia.

Copyright, 8, by Frank G. Carpenter.

PUNTA ARENAS, Patagonia, Sept. 30.—Punta Arenas is the southernmost city of the world. It is at the bottom of the South American continent, 1200 miles from the north pole than Cape Horn, and 600 miles from the equator. It is 100 miles south of New York, and its latitude is that of Labrador. Still its winters are as warm as those of Washington City, and just as hot in summer, everything is green.

Situated on the northern coast of the Strait of Magellan, midway between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, more than a hundred miles north of Cape Horn, Punta Arenas is the commercial capital of a vast region of sea and land which is almost unknown to the rest of the world. From here we write to you the blue forests of Tierra del Fuego on the opposite side of the world. There is no town of any size within 1000 miles of this. We have no telegraphic connection with the rest of the world, and the only news we get comes from the steamers passing through the Strait of Magellan. All of the supplies are brought in by steamers and many of the goods are brought here to supply the miners and saltpetre workers which pass through the Strait of Magellan. Just now there are English and German steamers on the way to and from Europe in the harbor, and a loading and unloading freight. An American schooner from Boston, with a crew of 100 men, has just arrived. The schooner is taking in provisions, and one of the ships of Grace & Co., bound for New York, passed by this morning. The schooner is taking in provisions, and one of the ships of Grace & Co., bound for New York, passed by this morning. The schooner is taking in provisions, and one of the ships of Grace & Co., bound for New York, passed by this morning.

and from Tierra del Fuego is just puffing out on its voyage across the straits.

On the Southern Frontier of the Hemisphere.

Punta Arenas lies right on the Strait of Magellan. There is a good harbor at this point, the land about which slopes gently upward from the water. Upon this has been built a straggling town more than a mile long and a quarter of a mile wide. Back of it there is a hill perhaps a hundred feet high, and farther away in the rear you can see the last of the Andes, which here rise from 3000 to 5000 feet above the sea, their tops covered with snow. The city has been cut out of the woods, and as you enter it you are reminded of the settlements of our wooded frontier of the northwest. It is a just now one of the boom towns of this continent, and its houses are scattered along wide streets with many gaps. These streets are a mass of black mud, through which huge oxen drag heavy carts, pushing them along by yokes fastened to their horns. Here the sidewalks are of concrete, and there is a lot of wood, and a little farther on you find it of mud and you must balance yourself on a log as you make your way over it. Many of the houses are built of sheets of corrugated iron, their walls wrinkled up like washboard, and all the roofs of this material. A few are painted, but nearly all are of the galvanized slaty color of the metal as it comes from the factory. None of the cheaper houses have a chimney. The stove pipes, which stick up through the roofs and which you see here and there coming through the windows with upturned elbows, take their place. There is plenty of building space, but when you ask the price of the vacant lots you find that property is very high. What would be a \$50 shanty in America is here worth \$500, and a good business corner will sell for several thousand dollars. Nevertheless, within a few years these same lots were given away for a revenue stamp. The Chilean government was anxious to increase the size of the colony and it offered building sites to all who would erect houses and pay the secret stamp which the law provides shall be upon every deed. "That lot," said a man to me today, as he pointed to a corner lot just above the Kosmos hotel, "cost me a postage stamp, and I hold it now at \$5000." The days for such investments, however, are past, and better buildings are going up every year. Now every inch of town property has a fixed value, and there are several business blocks which would not be out of place in an American city.



INDIANS OF PATAGONIA.

The Palace of the Magellans.

There is one residence here which would be a match in the best part of Washington City. It is by all odds the finest house near the south pole. It has cost more than a hundred thousand dollars, and its owner is a millionaire widow, young, beautiful and accomplished. She is the sister of a Russian who made a large fortune in sheep raising. She got another fortune with her husband, and she now owns thousands of acres of land and tens of thousands of sheep. Her office is situated on the plaza or public square. This is a grass plot of about two acres, fenced with a wooden paling. It has wide pathways running through it and a band stand in the center. On the north side of it is the governor's house, a long

two-story structure, with a wall of glass in the rear. On the west is a large frame building, the new barracks of the national guard, and on the east are some stores and the palace of this millionaire. It is made of red brick covered with stucco, so finished that it looks like a light brown stone. It has two stories and a mansard, with several towers and plenty of gingerbread work. The artists are now decorating it. They were imported from Buenos Ayres for the purpose, as were also the carpenters, the bricklayers and in fact all of the laborers connected with it. The subject of such an assumption, and he told me that he has found it unanimously approved wherever he has brought it up before horse men.

story structures, which could be built for from \$50 to \$100 in the United States. It shows you, however, that all of the people here at the tail end of creation are not poor. On the contrary, Punta Arenas has more rich men, perhaps, than any frontier town of its size in the world. It is the metropolis of the great sheep industry of southern Patagonia, and there are rich sheep owners here who live almost as luxuriously as do our millionaire miners in Denver. There are thirty-three mercantile companies who own and control from twenty-five thousand acres to two and one-half million acres of land. They have their sheep by the tens of thousands and several of them have an annual wool clip worth more than the salary of the president of the United States.

They Are Cosmopolitan.

The citizens of Punta Arenas come from all parts of the world. You hear English, German, Spanish on every corner, and your ears are dinned with the argot of the Austrians, the Italian and the Russian. Some of the richest of the people are Russians and others are Scotchmen, who have come from the Falkland Islands to engage in sheep farming here. There are also some Spaniards, smooth-tongued Argentine and hard-boiled brigands from Chile. The lower class are chiefly sailors and shepherds, and among them you may find as many rough characters as in our mining camps in the west. There are also a few gamblers and sporting houses, but they are not so numerous as in our mining camps. There are plenty of saloons, managed by hard-favored young women who sit in the doorway during the day and smoke cigarettes. Knots of bearded men, with their trousers in their boots, and clothes of all descriptions are to be seen on the streets. There are plenty of Spaniards, and I have several times been warned to be careful as to about a hundred soldiers are stationed in the city. You hear the military bands playing at 9 in the morning, when they begin their drill, and again at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The soldiers act as police. Each of them has a long sword at his side, and he does not scruple to use it in making an arrest. Of late some of the soldiers have been using sword-canes. You think they have nothing but a talking stick, but if you resist them they perk the stick apart and give you a thrust under the fifth rib with a sharp blade of steel. I took a photograph of the policemen today in front of the court or police station, and a moment later I met the governor coming out of the hotel, with his permission, photographed him.

A Town of Clubs, Cocktails and Champagne.

It seems funny to think of a club down here on the Magellans, in the home of the great seal and whale and the naked aborigines! But Punta Arenas has its clubs, where the better class of men meet for a social good time, a game of poker and a bit of liquid refreshment. The club is also the fire company for here, as in many of these South American cities, the fire company is composed of the best men in the place. In Punta Arenas the club boys are over the engine room. They are well furnished. They have two billiard tables, two poker rooms, a reading room and last but not least a bar. The bar is to be found in every club and every hotel in the place. In Punta Arenas the club boys are over the engine room. They are well furnished. They have two billiard tables, two poker rooms, a reading room and last but not least a bar. The bar is to be found in every club and every hotel in the place. In Punta Arenas the club boys are over the engine room. They are well furnished. They have two billiard tables, two poker rooms, a reading room and last but not least a bar. The bar is to be found in every club and every hotel in the place.

no loading place but the bar room, and every night at about 4 sheep farmers, merchants, and others drop in to get their tips before dinner. As dinner does not come on before 6:30 they have plenty of time to fill up before that. The favorite method of buying drinks is by each man in the party throwing dice and the loser paying the bill. Liquors are very high here. This is so notwithstanding that Punta Arenas is a free port and no duty is charged. Champagne costs twelve silver dollars per bottle. This last I know to my sorrow, for in a generous mood while talking sheep with a number of farmers last night I ordered champagne for the crowd. The bill was astounding.

Sheep Farming in Tierra del Fuego.

You can't tell a man down here he is hard. One of these sheep farmers, a young fellow of thirty whose income runs into the tens of thousands a year, wears a faded \$10 velvet suit, a 75-cent wool shirt, a slouch hat and a pair of high boots. Half the time his shirt is unbuttoned at the neck and he looks like a man who would think him worth a cent. His sheep farm is as big as an Ohio county, and at the time of our visit he was dressed much like a cowboy. Another of the party was a young Englishman, who was dressed in a costume that came home from the Falkland Islands. He had a well-cut suit of Scotch tweed. He owned an employe at a big sheep station. It had more than a hundred thousand sheep and of a grazing territory of two and one-half million acres of the Falkland Islands. Sheep farming has now become the great industry of this part of the world. A large part of the available lands in the Chilean Territory of the Magellans, including Tierra del Fuego, have been either bought or leased. It will give you some idea of the growth of the industry when I tell you that in 1878, just twenty years ago, there were only 100,000 sheep on the Magellans. Seven years later there were 400,000, and in 1892 the number had increased to 800,000. In 1885 it was estimated that there were 1,000,000 sheep on this island alone there are considerably more than a million sheep. The sheep farmers originally came here from the Falkland Islands, but since then Australians, French, Germans, Russians and others have joined them in gobbling up the land. The majority, however, are English and Scotch. One of the largest owners of sheep here is an American consul, who is also interested in other things. His name is Maurice Braun. He is a Russian by birth, but the most of his life has been spent in Tierra del Fuego, and is interested in a number of other large farms there and on the mainland. He is a very shrewd and successful business man, and makes an excellent consul.

On a Big Sheep Farm.

The management of one of these large sheep farms is interesting. Take that of the company which has two and one-half million acres in Tierra del Fuego. Its one hundred thousand sheep are divided into flocks of two thousand each. Each flock has a pasture tract about 1000 acres in extent. This is just the size of many of our American townships, and if you will imagine a township as one field you will have an idea of the ordinary Tierra del Fuego pasture. This, to many of our farmers, would seem a large amount of land for this number of sheep, but the grass here is short, and in Tierra del Fuego from two to three acres of pasture are required for each sheep. The sheep are kept on horseback. He has a number of dogs which he so trains that they will follow him. Most of the dogs are Scotch collies, which are very intelligent, and which understand their masters' orders in their own language. When the shepherd watches the sheep on horseback he has a number of dogs which he so trains that they will follow him. Most of the dogs are Scotch collies, which are very intelligent, and which understand their masters' orders in their own language. When the shepherd watches the sheep on horseback he has a number of dogs which he so trains that they will follow him. Most of the dogs are Scotch collies, which are very intelligent, and which understand their masters' orders in their own language.

THE NATIONAL HORSE SHOW AT THE MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

The Fourteenth Annual Exhibit, for Which the Finest Animals in the United States Are Entered.

Copyright, 1898.

THE fourteenth annual exhibition of the National Horse Show Association has been fixed for November 14 to 19 inclusive, and for those six days Madison Square Garden, New York, will be the Mecca for all swiftness and the admirers of blue-blooded horseflesh. The management and others concerned say that all indications point to its being the most successful show ever held, and the quality of the horses shown. The official prize list shows that the premiums offered this year aggregate \$2000, and there will be a number of special prizes added.

The entries have been closed, and the list of competitors includes the owners of some of the very best stock in the United States, and in many other respects the programme shows a distinct advance in interest over those of previous years.

The trotters and pacers hold the place of honor of the programme, there being eighteen classes given up to them, and they are as well selected as the greatest harness horses now on the turf have been entered. The prizes for the trotters are the largest ever hung up by the authorities. The lists in some cases being as high as \$5000, and the best horses have been selected for entering. It is only right and proper that this distinctive American horse the one which for grace, endurance and speed is unrivaled in the world, should have a prominent place in the premier American horse show.

The thoroughbreds are so classed that a most interesting lot of entries than in any other horse show is a class for stallions 2 years old and over, breeding and racing qualities to be considered. The second class is for stallions suitable for getting broodmares and saddle horses, and the third is for mares 2 years old and over, breeding and racing qualities to be considered.

There are fourteen classes for the ever popular hunters. The entries are so many that it is probable that the greatest number of entries will be made in this class. This will insure the best kind of sport for the best.

Included in the hunting classes are the best of the ones for best saddle and light weight and ladies' hunters. There are also a special thoroughbred class and a class for heavy, medium and light weight green hunters.

The most interesting classes from the horse point of view, however, are the four-in-hand classes, in which both qualified and green drivers will be allowed to compete. They will open with high jumps for the first and the horses will be paced at a best of 100 feet. They will then be raised to 5 feet 6 inches, to 6 feet, to 6 feet 3 inches, and lastly to 6 feet 6 inches, which height when reached will be the maximum. In the first of 50 or more horses clearing 6 feet 6 inches the judges in making their awards will consider the form in which the horses have taken their jumps.

In the harness classes there must be a driver and gentleman riders who are members of some recognized hunt club. There is a good deal of sport in watching the performances in these classes, and when they are to be judged there is always an anxious rush of people to watch the fun.

There are several classes for hackneys, and these horses are always popular. There are also classes for the miscellaneous classes, and more interesting than any other breeds, cab horses, coach

draft horses and carriage and delivery horses.

The classes for ponies, in which the little folks always take so great an interest, promise a good showing. The usual tan-tem and four-in-hand competitions will also give plenty of opportunity for exhibitions of delicacy and skill in handling the ponies. The four-in-hand team for which Mr. Albert C. Boswick of New York recently paid M. F. C. Bates, the best-known exhibitor of horseflesh, the prize of \$10,000 will be shown in many classes by their new owner. The leaders comprise the sensational pair of bay mares, Lady Ursula and Lady Flavia, the equals in which in head, neck and general conformation are seldom seen. The wheelers consist of the great pair of bay geldings Lord Chumley and Lord Chesterfield. The mares are 12 hands high and the geldings 12. Altogether they form a magnificent team and will make a sensation when shown in the ring.

Another splendid harness horse that will be shown is Coney, the 15th champion harness horse. He belongs to Mr. F. C. Bates and is one of the most fancied horses in the world. He has won more prizes probably than any other horse now living and has been shown over the country.

Among the special features this year will be the exhibition of the "white wings" of the New York street cleaning department with their horses and carriages, and the exhibitor's Association, which will in all likelihood be incorporated during the coming "horse show week." Among other objects the association will have for its aim the outlining of standard horse show rules and regulations, the settlement of all questions affecting them by means of a board elected from the members of the association, a co-operation with managers of horse shows in the selection of judges, and generally assisting the management with a view of promoting the interests of American horse show to a standard of still greater efficiency than that which at present exists. Mr. Harry B. Field, man-

ager of the Boston and other horse shows, has been entrusted with the task of carrying the subject of such an assumption, and he told me that he has found it unanimously approved wherever he has brought it up before horse men.

The American horse is wonderfully improving, owing a great deal to the influence of shows, as demonstrated conclusively by the fact that horses which several years ago won blue ribbons would not be good enough for the competition in

occupants of the arena.

Outside of these moves a kaleidoscope and ever changing mass of well dressed but yet quietly clad people, some few taking in what can be seen of the garden, and for the most part their faces are directed in an upward stare, gazing open mouthed at what by many is considered the real attraction of the week—the occupants of the boxes. Paced in from this moving throng of the hot place are the occupants of the reserved boxes, who are present to be seen as much as to see. They are to the human race what the occupants of the ring are to the horse world—the blue bloods, the folk of high degree, the newly rich and just common every day wives and daughters of millionaires. They like the horses, are speedily groomed, and every now and then one of them will show off her paces by means of a trip to visit some friends in a neighboring stall or perchance a tour of the promenade among the "common people" carefully guarded by an escort, also got up with extreme care, but not gorgeous like his partner, but dressed in the somber, blue of evening attire.

The horse show week at Madison Square is now the recognized opening function of the regular winter season in New York. For many weeks James and Johnston of many cities besides the metropolis have

been planning and thinking, evolving some new gown or hat that shall be worthy of the occasion and in some small degree be worth the expense of the dressmaker and milliner and their assistants are working overtime in feverish haste to get away with the new styles in on them. All in all, it is well within bounds to say that not less than \$1000 worth of millinery and hats are sold in apparel for women to wear at the horse show.

The exhibition will be, as it always has been, a splendid congress of the leading breeds of the equine race, especially of those which find the most favor on this continent, and a grand turnout of the best bred and best dressed people in the United States, which means in the whole world.

LEO ETHERINGTON.

New Problems for Firemen.

The modern drug warehouse offers some interesting problems for fire insurance companies. Since the introduction on the commercial scale of compounds like calcium carbide, liquid SO₂ and CO₂, a new range of possibilities has arisen. One of the largest drug and chemical establishments in this city was so on fire a few days ago in some mysterious manner, and the experience of the firemen in fighting the flames must have been unique. In the basement of the establishment was stocked calcium carbide, which only needs to come into contact with water to develop the highly inflammable acetylene. Fortunately, for the safety of the building, the chemical was stored in hermetically sealed containers of iron, and the water, which stood five feet deep in the basement, did not reach it.

A more interesting situation developed on the top floor, in which was stored a large number of steel cylinders containing sulphurous acid gas compressed into liquid form. The intense heat generated had the effect of bursting the cylinders, and the liquefied gas being liberated under great pressure, extinguished the flames, whether through the intense cold produced or the rapid evaporation of the gas or through a smothering action, due to its great density, could not be determined positively.

Astoria cup, valued at \$500, for the best grey gelding, and the best pointed park turnout. The exhibitions of the mounted police with their wonderfully trained animals, which seem to display almost human intelligence, is another feature of interest.

During the recent Newport horse show a number of gentlemen interested in the progress of such affairs formulated a plan for the organization of a Horse Show Ex-

hibitor's Association, which will in all likelihood be incorporated during the coming "horse show week." Among other objects the association will have for its aim the outlining of standard horse show rules and regulations, the settlement of all questions affecting them by means of a board elected from the members of the association, a co-operation with managers of horse shows in the selection of judges, and generally assisting the management with a view of promoting the interests of American horse show to a standard of still greater efficiency than that which at present exists. Mr. Harry B. Field, man-

agement of the Boston and other horse shows, has been entrusted with the task of carrying the subject of such an assumption, and he told me that he has found it unanimously approved wherever he has brought it up before horse men.

The American horse is wonderfully improving, owing a great deal to the influence of shows, as demonstrated conclusively by the fact that horses which several years ago won blue ribbons would not be good enough for the competition in

occupants of the arena.

Outside of these moves a kaleidoscope and ever changing mass of well dressed but yet quietly clad people, some few taking in what can be seen of the garden, and for the most part their faces are directed in an upward stare, gazing open mouthed at what by many is considered the real attraction of the week—the occupants of the boxes. Paced in from this moving throng of the hot place are the occupants of the reserved boxes, who are present to be seen as much as to see. They are to the human race what the occupants of the ring are to the horse world—the blue bloods, the folk of high degree, the newly rich and just common every day wives and daughters of millionaires. They like the horses, are speedily groomed, and every now and then one of them will show off her paces by means of a trip to visit some friends in a neighboring stall or perchance a tour of the promenade among the "common people" carefully guarded by an escort, also got up with extreme care, but not gorgeous like his partner, but dressed in the somber, blue of evening attire.

The horse show week at Madison Square is now the recognized opening function of the regular winter season in New York. For many weeks James and Johnston of many cities besides the metropolis have



a motion to the front they know that they are to go ahead, a motion to the rear calls them back, and the raising of his hand in the air brings them to a standstill. Other motions send them to the right and left, and, in fact, they act for him almost as well as if they were human beings. The shepherds are usually Scotchmen who come here on five-year contracts at from \$2 to \$3 gold a month, with the understanding that they are to have meat, fuel and houses free. The meat is mutton, the fuel they cut themselves, and their houses are little two or three roomed shanties scattered over the farm. They do not have much work to do the rest of the year. They have to feed the sheep. This is not hard, for all the feeding that the sheep get from the pasture for the grass is always green on the Magellans, and the sheep can graze in Tierra del Fuego all the year around.

Shearing Sheep by Steam and Hand.

They have a little harder work at shearing time, but here much of the work is done by professional shearers and the shepherds only assist. The shearing time lasts for two months. The sheep are not washed before shearing. The wool is cleaned after it reaches the wool market. The shearers are paid \$1.00 per hundred sheep, at which rate a good man can make big wages.

Nearly every one has some fleeces in Tierra del Fuego have been sheared by steam. A set of knives or clippers, like those used by the shearers, are attached to a cord running on an overhead pulley and a man moves the clippers over the sheep's back, clipping the wool. This is said to make a cleaner and closer job and does not cut the sheep. After shearing the fleeces are carefully spread out on a rack on top of the other, and so packed in bales of 600 pounds each. The most of the wool goes to the English market, where it brings from 8 to 25 cents a pound. All of these large stations have their managers, overseers and bookkeepers.

Nearly every one has a store, where its men can get their supplies, and every successful sheep ranch must be managed after the best business methods. Sheep raising is by no means all profit. It takes money to make money here as well as elsewhere. I heard of one farmer who sold his wool for "dip" last year. "Dip" is the term used for the fluid in which the sheep are washed several times a year to free them from the scab, the scab is a parasite, which spreads so rapidly that it will infect a thousand sheep within a few days.

Profits of Sheep Raising.

And with all this does sheep farming pay? Yes, if you can get the land and the sheep. But the land about here and in Tierra del Fuego is all taken up, though I am told that there is some to be bought in Argentine Patagonia. Much of the Chilean lands are held under lease from the government, but nearly all is in large tracts, which is necessary on account of the thinness of the pasture. Sheep here are worth the average about \$250 gold a head. It is estimated that the ewes will produce an increase of about 45 per cent of the flock a year, and taking the wool and the increase into consideration every sheep in the flock should net the proprietor about \$1 a year. The number of employees needed is comparatively small, and this is being considerably reduced by fencing the pasture fields with wire. At present it takes a large capital to get any sheep raising in this part of the world, and considering everything I should say that the chances for the ordinary investor in a large or great sheep raising are hardly worthy of consideration.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

"Snagby is a member of the Vegetarian Club, ain't he?"

"I guess he is. I notice he wears an eight-pointed badge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BRUSHES

A good brush will outlast its inferior brother twice over. They may look alike and sell for the same money, but the one is good and the other bad. Our line of brushes cannot be equalled; it is complete; it takes care of every kind of brush for you. If your hair is coming out, dry and brittle, it needs a good brush and treatment with our tonic, which is carefully prepared at J. C. Bennett's saloons.

Denny-Blaine Land Co.

Offers for sale two centrally located wharves; other water front property; a large amount of idle lands, building lots between Railroad avenue and Western avenue; business property upon First avenue, First avenue south, Second and Third avenues and Yester way; four business blocks; a number of beautiful residences on Denny hill; a fine home in Queen Anne; residences in other parts of the city; and a large and choice list of residence property. We handle only perfect titles. Examine our list before buying elsewhere.

ROOM 23 DEXTER HORTON & CO. BANK BUILDING.

PASO ROBLES HOT SPRINGS

Under new and Experienced Management

- Sulfur cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Liver, Kidney and Bladder troubles, and other ailments. Hot mud and sulphur baths. Large swimming tank. Iron, soda and calcium salts. Table and beds unsurpassed.
- The hot springs are situated on a beautiful spot, and are surrounded by a large and comfortable hotel, patronized by prominent physicians. No smoking. Correspondence sent to J. C. Bennett, Seattle, Wash.
- OTTO E. BEYER, Proprietor.
- Formerly superintendent German Hospital, San Francisco.

Pennyroyal Pills

Original and Only Genuine

Prepared for Dr. J. C. Bennett, Seattle, Wash.

For sale by all druggists. Beware of cheap imitations. The name Pennyroyal is prominent on the wrapper. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all local druggists. PHILADELPHIA.

SANTAL-MIDY

Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhoea and Venereal Diseases. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.