

### Frank G. Carpenter Describes His Tour Through out the Interior of the Hermit Kingdom

*A Snake and the Crown Prince—How the King Gobbled His Fowls and How Others Were Secured by the Aid of Soldiers—The Ride Through Soul-Crown, the Summerland of Aila—How the Farming is Done—Crown Cattle and the Porcupine Trade Union.*

*Special Correspondent of the NYWS*  
(Copyrighted by Frank O. Cary, 1900.)



silence away, and is probable that the machinery for this will be gotten in the United States. It is twenty-five miles from Chomulap, which is the main port of the Gulf of Mexico, and the road will be built over the mountains connecting the capital with the sea. Somewhat after other roads will be built from Seoul to the west coast, and to Pusan on the south coast, as well as to the north. The northern roads will be fostered by the Russians, and there will probably be a connection with the Trans-Siberian road, so that we will eventually be able to sail from Paris to within a few hours' ride of Japan by land. Today no one knows much about the country of Korea. There is no land in the world outside of China which has been less explored.

Very few travelers have gotten into the interior, and the letters describing the country have been confined to the capital and the seaports. I am, I believe, the only American newspaper man who has traveled right through

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

I wish I could show you how we ride in state out of Seoul, with my servant going along in front and yelling to the common people to get out of the way for the foreign Yachtman. We wound in and out among thousands of low-thighed huns, now starting the cowers, which run in open ditches through the streets, and again being squeezed against the wall in order that some high-silken-garbed noble might pass by in his chair. We rode for about a mile along

near the main entrance, some along one of the main buildings, others at the gates, having made up campfires, were cooking their food. A couple sat on the pipes of the north gate, who gazed on the grating in front of their stores and smoked as they waited for customers. We went by the great barracks, where the ragged soldiers who make up the king's army live, and passed a gate of the old palace, which General Pak told me was the gate of Japanese Akita, and has some tradition of a shinned Japanese connection. We passed by chairs containing the fair but frail dancing girls of the kingdom, and when we had gone through the great gate of the wall,

which led us out into the country, we found one of those girls sitting with her chair upon the ground. She was not a beautiful girl, and when I told General Lee that I had seen her, he only asked her to get out of her chair, and the poor being obeyed my command. We saw a score of people coming into the capital, and a great number of men, as they called them, were carrying on their backs a umbrella, and were by caravans of ponies loaded with straw and provisions. I saw a great number of people coming into the city for sale. Within a few miles of himus there is a great caravan of these queer Korean immigrants, head-dressed in a tall, pointed hat, and are always moving in or out of its walls, and the scene is like an ever-changing Laocapenean, or stranger than one of the pictures of the Chinese people. Inside and on the edge of the city all was dirt and squelch, and it was not until we had ridden no hour that we appeared at the gate.

[illegible][illegible]

first made fine and the plowmen then dug the hills for the beans by pressing their heels into the ground. They dropped the beans into a hole and covered them over with a kind of a bank of the same soil that made it. There were no fences and no barns, and I saw no houses alone on the hills. The people live in villages, and they keep their livestock under the same roof with their families.

**COREAN CATTLE.**

The Korean ox ponies and bullocks are beasts of burden. The ponies are very small and the bullocks are very large. They are both very hardy and as you will see anywhere in the world, and they are very docile and kind. Early all the plowing is done by bulls, which men lead over their shoulders. Ox carts have yokes around their necks, they pull by having the weight of the cart rest on their shoulders. Their horns are very small and severely disfigured about their necks and shoulders. These Korean bullocks push the plow, and they are used to haul farm products and merchandise. They are used largely as pack animals, and they are used to carry loads of goods, which extend to articles such as their bark, which are heavily loaded. These bullocks when pulled the backs, and I saw them when they were used as pack animals as you have, where the saddle had rubbed off the skin. The bullocks are of a beautiful brown color, and they are very hardy and strong.

The second day of our journey one of our pack ponies dropped, worn out by the heavy load. The Pak had to leave these bullocks to take a pack animal. He carried my bag and the camera and about a hundred or so of money. At first he was very angry, but when he saw that he had the prospect of going on to the top of the world all the way and limiting his baggage and carrying down the valley to the bottom of the world, he was happy. His only harness outside of his pack was a ring of wood, about as big as a wheel, and he had a strap as a dinner truck. which had been torn through his mind, and to which a ring was attached. The meat of these animals is very good, and they are very good breakfast in Korea as you can in New York. I found a man for sale, however, on my trip across the country, and he was very good, but the people did not use milk nor butter.

Corra is a well-watered country. We found beautiful streams everywhere. There were no roads, and our journey was made on foot. We crossed the country in three or four days, and were mostly on pine branches with a thin coating of earth. In some places there were small pools of water, and the bull went to dip its horns, and we preferred to drink when we could. There is a good deal of irrigation, and some of the valleys, and in some places saw the people building canals in order to keep the water at high level and to irrigate the fields. In some places there were fully one thousand men at work, and we frequently found that the men of one village would work in the neighborhood, who combined together for mutual advantage, and that the water was put at the disposal of the association. The men of one village would work in the fields of another, and the men of the latter probably have a guild of their own. One of the strongest labor unions in the world is the organization of the men, who are particularly the freight car

the Carea, and when cattle met them either the bullocks or oxen, I photographed a number of them on my trip, and they were very much frightened. One was loaded down with shoes, and he thought we were going to capture his soul. This is the case with all the people of the Carea and Coranto. They think that if their persons are taken the men who carry them will die. They are afraid of the sun, and will work them until they are dead. They are unjustified in the execution of this custom, and are cutting up Chinese babies for medicine and treating out the eyes of Coranto to cure the eyes of their children. They have been instructed and read by the Chinese. Everywhere we went we saw the people prejudiced to the Chinese. Everywhere we went we saw the people prejudiced to the Chinese. The people have been greatly oppressed, and the men who entered the country have been the men who had been suffering the life blood out of the common people. These villages and the little petty boys who rule the country under the name magistrates are the cause of all this. I will devote my entire life to them.

*Frank A. Capron*  
A DUCK FARMER.  
The Raisers and Shagbarkers Nearly Exhausted  
the Duck Supply in the State.  
Mr. A. J. Hall, owner of the Atlantic  
Duck Farm, Spanish N. Y., raised about  
44,000 of ducks the past year. To think  
of that amount of fowls going into  
market one would almost venture the  
idea that there was a regular fair, but  
when it is known that about 80,000  
ducks are annually shipped from  
Long Island west all shipped to New  
York, in addition to two upon two re-  
covered from other locations, one is al-  
most dumb at the enormous amount of  
duck raising.

At the last killing day a regular gallows was erected. From the top beams dangled a chain made. On the ground lay a heavy log, to which were secured an equal number of cords with hooks

When ready, Bruno, a trained Scottish dog, was ordered to go out into the water and chase up the desired flock of birds. This time, a temporary house was placed about the flock, and Mr.

Hallock began the work of culling them. In this he proved himself to be an expert. Having annually culled over thousands of birds, he is at once able to tell which are ready to be slaughtered and which should go another week.

After the overhauling this exception was grabbed up, four birds in each hand, which he easily carried by the necks to a box. These pecking up two and placing their necks under his left arm. He took up the third, which he fastened to the cord hanging from the beam. Having a slip knot, the feet were easily adjusted. Then the hook on the cord from the leg was fastened to the nostrils. In one such way was adjusted, until the correct number of cords were used.

Taking a pointed and sharp knife in his right hand, the executioner opened the door to the left.

When over their slapping, they were taken down, and after the third blow was shaken from their memory they were placed on a platform so that the killer could lay in a trough of water. Then with a brush all the blood was washed out of the mouth, and they were ready for the knives.

In the picker room were busily engaged a lot of women and girls who took charge of the birds from the time the scavenger cleaned off the blood. Each picker dipped her own bird in the scalding water, removed the rough feathers, then gave another dip in water, cleaning with a sponge, and the final work of removing what pinfeathers still remained. From the picker they went into cooking vats, winding up when thoroughly frozen, by being packed in barrels with cracked ice.

**PATTI AS A HOSTESS.**  
Life at Craig-y-Noc a Mixture of Stateliness and Humour.

Those who have tried to say that life at Grand P-Nia is a mixture of aristocracy, show, showmanship and dissipation. Lights are out at 10:30 in the main. In the billiard room, about which as much has been written, guests are not permitted to play on either the same's or monsieur's own particular table, but must use another, provided solely for them. Both Nimitz and his three spouses are billiard fiends and wouldn't have their precious tables touched by profane players.

At the sumptuous dinner table the same royal monopoly exists in respect to wines, the Nihilists having their own choice and expensive brands and an inferior quality being served to their friends. That is all done with absolute frankness on the part of the hosts, and should an enemy rather help himself from the Nihilist bottle he is brought up with a round turn and told he must not, for that wine is only given to the petted head of the Imperial-London Com-



**WEBSTER'S**  
**INTERNATIONAL**  
*Now from*  
**DICTIONARY**  
*Group, Inc.*

[illegible]

G. & C. MERTHAM CO., Publishers,  
Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.  
822 1/2 and 1/3 inch width of various widths.

 Nos. 1, 3 and 5 MAIN STREET.

**CASH CAPITAL, \$200,000.**

**SURPLUS, \$200,000.**

Some people always save a little; most people sometimes save something, and some people never save anything. The road to comfort lies more in what we save than what we make. Zion's Savings Bank was opened for two purposes: As an investment for those who established it and also as a place in which the people of Utah could safely deposit their money and receive a reasonable interest thereon. It is the Largest and Oldest Savings Bank in Utah, and the confidence reposed in it is attested by the fact that since the bank was instituted, 14,382 savings accounts have been opened. Deposits are received in any sum from \$1 up



CO-DIRECTORS.

WILFORD WOODRUFF,	-	-	President.
GEORGE Q. CANNON,	-	-	Vice-President.
GEORGE M. CANNON,	"	-	Cashier.
Joseph F. Smith,			George Reynolds,
T. G. Webber,			Heber J. Grant,
Angus M. Cannon,			Lorenzo Snow,
James Jack,			Francis M. Lyman,
H. B. Clawson,			L. John Nuttall.

OPEN an account with us NOW. We have depositors whose first deposit was only a small sum and whose account now shows thousands of dollars to their credit. Married Ladies and Minor Children have right to deposit in their own name and payable only to their own order.

Write for any Information you Desire.

Deposits received from parties outside of Salt Lake City carefully attended to