

# EVERY-DAY LIFE IN CHILI.

South of the Equator the Almanac is Upside Down—  
Lost in the Weather.

Special Correspondence.

Santiago de Chili, Dec. 29, 1902.—The tourist, coming down from the tropics, feels exhilarated by the climate of Santiago, as by a draught of old wine. Benjamin Taylor, in his "Between the Gates," describes it exactly; for nowhere are the seasons more neighborly. Says he: "The inappropriateness of winter, lingering in the lap of spring has made a public scandal; but when September is on whispering terms with May, and old January masquerades in June's clothes, and July gives all her rainbows to November, it is time to talk! The winter is in summer and the spring is in winter, and harvest is in seed-time, and autumn is left out of the calendar altogether. The sirocco blow from the north and the cold winds from the south; and you must never sail by the almanac, or you will lose your reckoning and get lost in the weather." But there is another side to this charming picture. Though the hills are as green as Ireland's all the year, and roses are perpetual in bloom, and ripening fruit and baby blossoms show at once on the same bush, as they do in happy human families—there is a summer time of heat and dust (during the season of our mid-winter), and an uncomfortable spell of chilly dampness, throughout the rainy months, when northern people are suffering most with heat. The seasons are transposed south of the equatorial line, you know. A former United States consul to Santiago wrote as follows about the summer time of this latitude: "The first day of your arrival here, when you are filling and taking and beating up the breeze, and blowing it as if it were a friend, and blinking at the dust that wafts at you around corners and hears down upon you with the gait that Byron's Assyrians came, you wink at it all in the light of a practical joke and vow that you will go home tomorrow. And when you are searching from chin to slippers for that prince of jumpers, beside which Cortez' bosom friend, Alvarado, was no leaver worth mentioning, and talking yourself all in pieces but never catching anything, you declare that you will leave tonight. But weeks glide by,

and the breezes blow and the pulgans leap (how much better the Spanish name sounds than our vulgar word "flea") and still you tarry, at first resigned, then enchanted; and the charm deepens and deepens as time goes on." There is downright discomfort here during the cold days of the rainy season. The people have a deep seated notion that fires indoors breed diseases of every sort, and except in houses built by English or American residents, there is hardly a stove, grate or fireplace to be found in all Chili. The enormously thick walls retain an end of dampness, the floors—laid flat upon the ground, without cellars beneath—are cold and clammy as tombstones; and as every casa is built around a central court, into which all the rooms open, there are seldom communicating doors between the various apartments—so that, whatever the weather, one must step out into the uncovered patio to go from parlor to diningroom, bedroom or kitchen. Although the prevailing diseases are pneumonia, throat and lung troubles, and the mortality from these causes is frightful during the wet season, nothing can convince a Chilean that artificial heat will not absolutely poison the atmosphere. When he visits the home of a foreigner and finds the rooms comfortably warm and dry, he invariably grumbles and requests that the door be left open so he may not suffocate—but all the same he spreads his hands and coat tails before the cheerful blaze as if he thoroughly enjoyed it.

It looks odd, at a party or reception, to see ladies in bare arms and décolleté bodices, with blue noses and chattering teeth, wrapped in shawls and fur-lined cloaks, crowding around a charcoal brazier, which emits just enough heat to make one more sensible of the deadly chills that go galloping up and down one's spinal column; and odd still to see them at table, still wrapped in cloaks and shawls, the red-hot feet of each guest thrust into a fur foot warmer, though surrounded by every luxury (except fire) that wealth can buy. The foot warmers above mentioned are unique institutions, and as ornamental as indispensable. They are regular rockers, each just large enough to slip a pair of feet into, and are made of fur or flannel, lined with llama wool. They are often richly embroidered, and

## BOUND FOR LHASSA.



Britain's stealthy move upon Tibet whilst Russia's hands are tied in the far east by complications with Japan, is now the subject of much comment. The British claim that an arrangement with Tibet is necessary to the safeguarding of their Indian empire.

are usually of home manufacture, or are made by the nuns and orphans in the asylums, who are all experts in needlework. Oldest of all it seems to see gentlemen and ladies promulating the plazas in mid-winter—the former with mufflers, overcoats and fur caps, the latter bareheaded, in the thinnest of slippers and with no wraps but lace or silk shawls. The mantas is universally worn in church by all classes of Chilean women, but for riding, shopping and the promenade, all but the ultra fashionable still go about with heads uncovered.

Santiago is especially blessed with paseos, or public walks. Besides the incomparable Alameda already described, the great central plaza with its beautiful Santa Lucia—there is the Tajamar, lying along the banks of the Mapocho, which used to be the favorite resort before the Alameda was completed. It is an embankment of solid masonry, some three miles long, which

was erected many years ago by a Spanish governor, to protect the city from the annual rise of the river, which sometimes swept away streets full of houses. A delightful winter promenade is the Tajamar—doubly attractive because out of fashion and therefore comparatively deserted—its ancient wall overgrown with vines and lichens, partially shaded by staggering willows and eucalyptus trees. Then there is the yet popular Canadella—a broad tree lined avenue where spooning lovers loiter. Also the Alameda de Yungay; the Campo Marte, where is the penitentiary and an extensive military park; the splendid Quinto Normal de Agricultura, Santiago's pride and glory; and Cousino park, 100 acres of lawn and woodland, with a fine race course, adjoining, which was presented to the city a few years ago by that wealthy and much-written-about widow, Senora Cousino. This is emphatically the recreation ground of the common people, where they congregate to dance the cueca,

drink chicha and celebrate the annual festival called Diez y ocho chico. Though many cities have extensive and beautiful botanical and zoological gardens, there are few which can show anything to compare with this of Santiago—and I doubt if its equal, in area and the value and variety of its buildings, can be found anywhere in the world. It contains not only a vast botanical garden, laid out on a grand scale, with little lakes crossed by rustic bridges, a wilderness of blossoming plants, vines and shrubs, towering oaks and pines, stately, shaded nooks, well kept walks and plenty of rustic benches, and the greenest of swards without a single placard so frequently met with at home!—Keep off the grass!—and an extensive zoological park containing all the animals of South America and many other parts of the earth, conveniently arranged for observation in long avenues—but a magnificent museum; an underground, grotto like structure containing innumerable glass tanks full of fish swimming in water supplied by hidden fountains; an agricultural college, with a handsome museum of its own and a long line of buildings devoted to its various offices; an enormous new normal school, holding 2,000 pupils, besides the teachers and their families, who, supported by the government, are all housed and fed under the same roof; and a variety of other edifices too numerous to mention.

One of the most unique structures in the Quinta is one contributed by Senora Cousino, half case, half parador, built entirely of glass bottles, bits of iron ore and square chunks of coal—cupola, cones and all, representing the family enterprises—the coal mines, from foundries and bottle factory, the wine manufactured on their various estates and the celebrated "Cousino beer."

Besides numerous music stands and dancing pavilions, there is a big luncheon pavilion, with open sides and awning shaded porticos, where parties may be served at little tables with ices, wines, fruits and other light refreshments. There is also a vast restaurant, which is justly famous for its breakfasts and dinners; the former served between 10 a. m. and 2 o'clock, and the latter from 5 p. m. to anywhere in the "we sma hours." Breakfast is naturally the most popular meal, since a whole day is not half time enough to see the sights of the Quinta Normal. Therefore it is customary to come out early, stray about the gardens during the cool of the morning, take a mid-day breakfast in the big restaurant (previously ordered in one of the numerous private parlors, and then devote what remains of the afternoon to the museum. Though the cooks are French, Chilean styles prevail in the furniture, books and articles of household decorations, stolen from Peruvian homes. Pretty iron fences, ornamental

# Ayer's Hair Vigor

"Ayer's Hair Vigor restored color to my gray hair and stopped it from falling out. It is certainly a wonderful hair restorer."—Mrs. M. K. BEACH, Westfield, Pa.

**Stops falling hair. Makes hair grow. Restores color. Cures dandruff. Could you ask anything more? And it's so economical, too. A little of it goes a great ways. Ask any of your neighbors or friends about it. Sold all over the world for sixty years.**

50¢ a bottle. All druggists. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

black hairs, the plumpiest of white-breasted partridges, tiny brown birds on toast, snails, each large enough to half fill a teaspoon, "sea urchins," steamed in their own round, prickly shells, strange fruits and salads—and if you don't take at least a quart and champagne with such a conglomeration of unaccustomed viands, even the servants will turn up their noses at you. Chile's national museum is housed in the imposing building in which the international exhibition of 1875 was held—a miniature copy, in stone and glass, of the Crystal Palace in London, with a magnificent entrance, long central hall, and a wide stairway in the rear, branching out, both ways, to rooms above. Space will not permit any detailed description of the wonders collected here, where the naturalist, the scientist and the archaeologist may revel for days, without time to examine them all. The best of it, however, was stolen from Peru during the last war, for Chili is not rich in aboriginal relics, like the land of the Incas. On this subject Mr. W. E. Curtis, the well-known author, wrote in truth: "Everywhere in Santiago and other Chilean cities, are to be seen the ornaments of which Peru was so masterly plunderer—statuary, fountains, benches of carved stone in the parks and Alamedas, and almost everything that beautifies the streets. Transports that were sent up to Chili with troops, brought back cargoes of pianos, pictures, furniture, books and articles of household decorations, stolen from Peruvian homes. Pretty iron fences, ornamental

lamp posts torn from their foundations, statuary from the plaza, silver altars equipments from the churches, even marble images from the cemeteries—everything that vandal hands could reach, was stolen and carried to Chili. Clocks were taken from the church steeples, one of them now gives time to the market place of Santiago; and the offices of the Saints were lifted from the altar and stripped of the embroideries and jewels they had received from their devotees." And it is well known that the most valuable portion of the National Library, as well as the greater part of the museum, was acquired in this disgraceful manner, of which Chileans now feel somewhat ashamed and make excuse for it by terming it "the fortunes of war."

FANNIE B. WAIRD

**A Prisoner in Her Own House.**  
Mrs. W. H. Layha, of 1001 Agnes Ave., Kansas City, Mo., has for several years been troubled with severe hoarseness and at times a hard cough, which she says, "Would keep me in doors for days. I was prescribed for by physicians with no noticeable results. A friend gave me a part of a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with instructions to closely follow the directions and I wish to state that after the first day I could notice a decided change for the better and at this time after using it for two weeks, have no hesitation in saying I realize that I am entirely cured." This remedy is for sale by all Druggists.

# Multitudes ARE INTERESTED EVERY DAY IN THIS STORE'S Great Special Sales!

The Enthusiasm shown by our customers is only natural for the sharp reductions and the splendid values we give. The following are interesting details. EVERY DAY SOME SPECIAL FEATURE.

<p>MONDAY MORNING, From 9 to 12 o'clock.</p> <p>Good Time to Buy</p> <p><b>White India Linens.</b></p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>500 yards 40-inch wide White India Linen regular retail price, 25c. Monday morning from 9 to 12 o'clock, no more than 12 yards to a customer, at per yard ..... 16 1/2c</p>	<p>MONDAY MORNING, From 9 to 12 o'clock.</p> <p>Don't Have to Say Much About This</p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>To tell is quick, its the best \$1.25 Outing Flannel. Night Gowns for ..... 73c</p> <p>Sale is for 3 hours only, so note above time and be on hand</p>	<p>ESTABLISHED 1864</p> <p><b>F. Auerbach &amp; Co.</b></p> <p>ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD</p>		<p>MONDAY AFTERNOON, From 2 to 5 o'clock.</p> <p>You'll Profit Greatly By Coming Early on This Occasion.</p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>10 Pieces, 200 yards, that's all, White English Nainsook, soft finished. Worth 30c yard, for the above 3 hours at per yard ..... 19c</p>	<p>MONDAY AFTERNOON, From 2 to 5 o'clock.</p> <p><b>OUR SHOE DEPT.</b></p> <p>It Pays to Buy Shoes From Us.</p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>LADIES' \$2.50 SHOES. Stylish and Pretty. Our special 2 hour price, ..... \$1.95</p>			
<p>MONDAY MORNING, From 9 to 12 o'clock.</p> <p>In Our Dress Goods Dept.</p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>Double fold Scotch Plaids, novelty Dress Goods, regularly sold at 20c, Monday from 9 to 12 o'clock special at, per yard ..... 11c</p> <p>Limit, 12 yards to customer.</p>	<p>MONDAY MORNING FROM 9 TO 12 O'CLOCK SPECIAL!</p> <p><b>A GREAT SPECIAL.</b></p> <p>Ladies' and Misses' Jackets, \$1.50.</p> <p>150 Ladies' and Misses' light fitting Beaver and Melton Cloth Jackets in 20 and 27 inch lengths, come in Oxford gray, tan and black, sold at \$3.75, \$5.00 and \$7.50. Monday morning from 9 to 12, they're yours at each—</p> <p><b>\$1.50.</b></p> <p>Sizes 32 to 44.</p>	<p><b>Every One</b></p> <p>Of These Special Sales</p> <p><b>Is a Retail Event In Itself,</b></p>		<p>MONDAY MORNING FROM 9 TO 12 O'CLOCK SPECIAL!</p> <p>A Chance For the Thrifty Shopper to</p> <p><b>Make Big Savings on Flannels.</b></p> <p>But you must be here at the stated time. The wise will seize it. Special! Pileed Flannelettes worth 10c 12 1/2c and 15c; single fold and double fold, at per yard ..... 7 1/2c</p> <p>100 pieces in the lot.</p> <p>Flannelettes suitable for Wrappers, for Kimonos, for Waists, for Children's Dresses; light, medium and dark colorings, patterns to suit all tastes, the choicest designs, worth 10c, 12 1/2c and up to 15c, for the above three hours. Limit 12 yards to a customer. At per yard ..... 7 1/2c</p>	<p>MONDAY MORNING, From 9 to 12 o'clock.</p> <p>In Our Cloak Dept.</p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>5 dozen Ladies' all wool knitted blouse Sweaters, trimmed with 6 large pearl buttons, Bishop sleeves, colors, navy blue, green, gray and black, \$3.90 and \$2.50. Monday morning 9 to 12, your choice— ..... \$1.50</p>	<p>MONDAY AFTERNOON, From 2 to 5 o'clock.</p> <p><b>IN OUR CLOAK DEPT.</b></p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>10 doz. full length Kimonos, made of medium weight flannelette pretty Persian design, regular price \$1.50. For three hours Monday afternoon, your choice ..... 79c</p>		
<p>MONDAY MORNING, From 9 to 12 o'clock.</p> <p><b>Boys' Clothing &amp; Gents' Furnishing Dept.</b></p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>Gents Neckwear, in teaks, four-in-hands and imperials, all 50c values at half price, for three hours only, Monday morning from 9 ..... 25c</p>	<p>LOAD UP QUICKLY ON</p> <p><b>White Wool and Canton Flannels.</b></p> <p>You'll Not Have Another Chance This Season.</p> <p>Extra Heavy Unbleached Canton Flannel. A bargain at 12 1/2c. Special for this week, per yard ..... 9c</p> <p>A 12-3c bleached Canton Flannel, the heaviest made. Special for this week per yard ..... 11c</p> <p>A 5c quality white all-wool Flannel. Just for this week, per yard ..... 39c</p> <p>7-8 wide all wool white Flannel. A leader at 65c. Just for this week, per yard ..... 49c</p>	<p>Worth Coming Miles to attend.</p> <p>Take them in conjunction With</p> <p>The Other Offerings For Next Week</p> <p>In</p> <p>This Active Establishment, And You'll Have Plenty of Irreputable Reasons Why</p> <p><b>You Should Certainly Shop Here</b></p>		<p>MONDAY MORNING, From 9 to 12 o'clock.</p> <p><b>Ladies' Winter Underwear.</b></p> <p>Superior Qualities at EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICES.</p> <p>Union Suits for ladies, in an extra quality natural wool mixed heavy grade all sizes, bought to sell at \$1.75 a suit, an excellent value at that price. Going this week at ..... \$1.25</p> <p>Tights for ladies, a splendid heavy grade in fast black all sizes open or closed cheap at our offer at ..... 45c</p> <p>Vests and Pants for ladies, an extra heavy fleeced Jersey ribbed quality, white only, all sizes our 40c quality goes at ..... 25c</p> <p>Sleeping Garments, Wrights Health Sleeping Garments for children, all sizes 2 to 14 years the best sleeping garment in the market, price for size 1 reduced to ..... 60c</p> <p>With a 5c rise each size.</p>	<p>MONDAY AFTERNOON, From 2 to 5 o'clock.</p> <p><b>Boys' Clothing &amp; Gents' Furnishing Dept.</b></p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>Gents' ribbed, fleece back Union Suits, regular \$1.25 value, for three hours only Monday afternoon, from 2 to 5, sale price ..... 75c</p>	<p>MONDAY AFTERNOON, From 2 to 5 o'clock.</p> <p><b>A GLOVE SALE.</b></p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>The Warwick, a \$1.25 Glove at 79c. a Pair.</p> <p>No one who knows their Beauty and Durability will want to miss this Event. The Warwick is a heavy 1-clasp Kid Glove for Ladies street wear, its strictly up-to-date comes in English reds or modes, all sizes, on hand. They're on sale for three hours only ..... 79c</p>		
<p>MONDAY MORNING, From 9 to 12 o'clock.</p> <p><b>IN OUR SHOE DEPT.</b></p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>LADIES' \$2.00 KID SHOES. Extension sole, and splendid value. Our special two-hour price, ..... \$1.58</p>	<p>REMARKABLE</p> <p><b>Offerings in New Dress Goods!</b></p> <p>Just arrived, and on sale next week. See these pretty New Fabrics on First View.</p> <p>NEW SCOTCH TWEEDS—28-inch all wool in striped, dotted and plain designs. Tweeds are to be more popular than ever for early spring suits. On sale this week, at, per yard ..... 65c</p> <p>NEW CHALLIES—30-inch satin stripe. Chellie in plain and figured designs, sold elsewhere at 65c our price, per yard ..... 45c</p> <p>Don't Fail to See These.</p>	<p>For Less Than Cost of Materials in Them.</p> <p><b>Ladies' and Misses' Skirts, \$2.48.</b></p> <p>In order to make room for the new spring goods and clean up the odds and ends, we have made another great reduction in Skirts. This includes our Melton, Venetian, Scotch mixtures and Serges that sold at \$2.99, \$3.50 and \$4.50. While they last, your choice—</p> <p><b>\$2.48</b></p>		<p>MONDAY MORNING, From 9 to 12 o'clock.</p> <p><b>Boys' Clothing, Gents' Furnishings.</b></p> <p>CHILDREN'S SWEATERS. Sizes 12 to 14, all wool in fancy stripes. Regular 75c grades. Sale ..... 45c</p> <p>BOYS' FELT HATS in all the latest shapes. Regular \$1.25 values, your choice for this week only ..... 75c</p>	<p>MONDAY AFTERNOON, From 2 to 5 o'clock.</p> <p><b>IN OUR LINING DEPT.</b></p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>36-inch Spun Silk Lining, 36-inch French Percale, all colors and Black. Regularly sold at 15c and 20c. Monday from 2 to 5 p. m. Special sale at 9c a yard. Limited 12 yards to customer.</p>	<p>MONDAY AFTERNOON, From 2 to 5 o'clock.</p> <p><b>IN OUR LINING DEPT.</b></p> <p><b>SPECIAL!</b></p> <p>36-inch Spun Silk Lining, 36-inch French Percale, all colors and Black. Regularly sold at 15c and 20c. Monday from 2 to 5 p. m. Special sale at 9c a yard. Limited 12 yards to customer.</p>		
<p><b>Butterick Patterns</b></p> <p>And Publications For February Are Now Ready.</p>		<p><b>OUR SHOE DEPT.</b> It Pays to buy Shoes of us.</p> <p><b>Specials for One Week.</b></p> <p>Boys' Good Shoes, worth \$1.35. Sizes 8 to 13, ..... \$1.10</p> <p>at ..... \$1.29</p> <p>Girls' Fine Kid Shoes, extended soles, worth \$1.65, Sizes 11 1/2 to 2, at ..... \$1.69</p> <p>Ladies' Fine Kid Shoes, extended soles, worth \$2.00, Low or high heel, at ..... \$1.69</p> <p>See Window. These Shoes are positive bargains.</p>		<p><b>NEW HIGH CLASS PERCALES FOR 1904 PRICED VERY MUCH BELOW RULING QUOTATIONS.</b></p> <p>12 1/2c</p> <p>300 pieces, a collection that merits the highest praise! Well chosen, beautiful patterns, 200 designs in the lot, affording the widest possible selection. On sale this week at fully 1/4 less than you'd naturally expect at the present price of raw cotton. The very Best Percales, full yard wide, sold in the largest Eastern Cities today at 15-25. On sale this week here at per yard ..... 12 1/2c</p>		<p><b>Walking Skirts</b></p> <p>For Less Than Cost of Materials in Them.</p> <p><b>Ladies' and Misses' Skirts, \$2.48.</b></p> <p>In order to make room for the new spring goods and clean up the odds and ends, we have made another great reduction in Skirts. This includes our Melton, Venetian, Scotch mixtures and Serges that sold at \$2.99, \$3.50 and \$4.50. While they last, your choice—</p> <p><b>\$2.48</b></p>	<p><b>Butterick Patterns</b></p> <p>And Publications For February Are Now Ready.</p>	<p><b>Butterick Patterns</b></p> <p>And Publications For February Are Now Ready.</p>