

LIFE IN THE FALKLAND ISLANDS

A Lonesome Population, Far from Anywhere in the Wild South Seas.

Special Correspondence.

PORT STANLEY, East Falkland, April 30.—Thanks to the courtesy of the English governor, a steam yacht was placed at the disposal of our party, whose captain had instructions to aid us in "exploring the islands." But that would be a rather large undertaking, as there are more than 200 in the group; so we have gained a general idea of life in this little world lost in a waste of lonely waters, by cruising around the two largest islands, and visiting their few settlements, which are all near the coast. The total population of the archipelago is only about 2,000—mostly Englishmen, Scotchmen and Argentine Guachos. East Falkland, the largest of the islands, has an area of 3,900 square miles; yet it contains only three insignificant hamlets besides Port Stanley—the rest of the people living on widely separated sheep-runs. There are no roads on any of the islands, but they are criss-crossed in all directions by horse trails, for here everybody goes on horseback, on journeys that cannot be made by sea. Every well-to-do Falklander owns his yacht, as the citizens of other countries keep their carriages. There is also a steam launch that regularly plies the sound between the two main islands; while the produce-boat of the "Falkland Island Sheep Farming Company" is patronized by the poorer classes.

Our first objective point was Port St. Louis, a little north of Stanley, on Berkeley sound, where the French founded the earliest settlement on the archipelago, in 1783, and which, though many times destroyed by bombardment, has various countries enforced their claims to possession, remained the seat of government until a few years ago, when it was removed to Stanley. The big island is nearly cut in two by a deep sound on either side, which leaves its northern and southern portions connected by an isthmus hardly two miles wide. The lower half of the island is crossed by a range of low but rugged hills, and the remainder is a strange mixture of peat beds and tussock grass, pasture, and swamp, with many small streams and shallow tarns of fresh water. Next to Stanley, the most important village on the island is Port Darwin, a station of the Falkland Island company. It is peopled entirely by Scotch shepherds, and such a quiet little town can be found nowhere else outside of Scotland, with its Presbyterian kirk (appropriately built of iron to match its stern creed), and its "blue Presbyterian" clergyman and school master who rules the lives of the villagers to the minutest detail, temporal and spiritual.

NO REPTILES OR INSECTS.

Though more than 300 miles distant from Patagonia scientists agree that these islands were once a part of that country. At any rate, the geological formation and flora of the two are essentially the same, though the islands no animals are indigenous but foxes, rats and rabbits. There are only two things to be said in favor of the unpleasant climate in this locality—that it is remarkably uniform (unusually bad), and that the chilly winds which hinder trees from growing, and fruit and corn from attaining maturity, prevent likewise the existence of many living pests that abound nearer to the equator. There are no snakes here nor reptiles of any sort; no toads nor spiders, flies nor fleas, nor any other objectionable creature, winged or crawling. Trees would probably grow if planted and cultivated, were it not for the eternal gales. There are none upon any of the islands, if we except a kind of box, two or three feet high, to be found in scrubby vegetation, and the one much boasted apple tree, which is struggling for existence in Stanley. There is a species of woolly rag-weed, which often grows as high as a man's shoulder, and is said to assist the chilly winds in producing the bronchial and catarrhal troubles with which most Falklanders are afflicted. The only grounds worth trying to cultivate are found along the margin of the sea, in certain plains that are partially sheltered by hills; but nowhere can grain be fully ripened or vegetables brought to any degree of perfection. During November and December a great variety of wild flowers literally carpet the ground, and lichens are everywhere. A few years ago the whole archipelago was covered with "tussock" grass, a most curious, vegetative protection, which looks a little distance off like a

forest of miniature palms. It is a gigantic sedge grass which grows in dense tufts, often two or three hundred roots springing from the same tuft, with stalks six or seven feet long and blades even longer. Cattle and horses are extremely fond of it, and its fattening qualities for all kinds of stock are very great. It flourishes in every situation, in winter as in summer, and may be cut three times a year, being improved by each cutting. Not only are the steers and stags most excellent fodder, but the stool-like roots have a sweet, nutty flavor, irresistible to all omnivorous and herbivorous creatures. It thrives best on shores exposed to the ocean's spray, and a great pity it is that in a few years more not a root of it will be left anywhere on the islands.

SPEEDY EXTERMINATION.

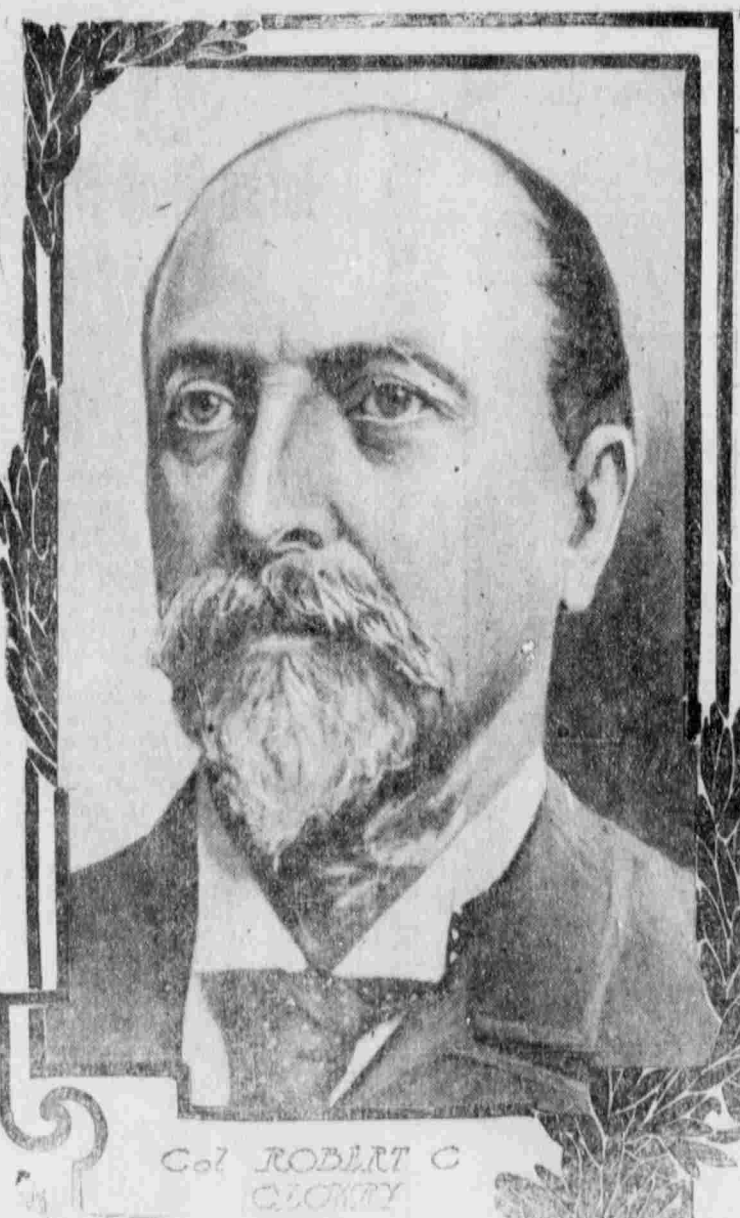
No wonder it is being rapidly exterminated, considering the enormous number of animals that here find pasture. The few cattle and pigs that were brought from time to time by the early colonists have gone on increasing, whether or not the islands are occupied by the human species, until now they are countless. There are also at least one hundred thousand wild horses, sprung from stocks originally imported. Yet sheep raising is the main industry of the archipelago, it having proved more profitable than the rearing of cattle; and though many of the districts are too swampy for sheep, there are said to be upwards of 500,000 of them on the islands. They are all of European breeds, and the Cheviot variety is the favorite, one fleece averaging 12 pounds under favorable conditions. There are no wild animals here to kill the sheep, and the complete absence of burr, or any substance injurious to the fleece, is of course an advantage, while the many streams and small fresh-water lakes are of great importance to the sheep and cattle breeders.

A few years ago the Falkland Island company adopted a process of boiling down whole carcasses into tallow, and the successful result has added another profitable industry from the waste of the subject of indigenous growths. I want to tell you about the "balsam bog," a vegetable wonder which I never heard of in any other part of the world. Approaching the low grounds in many of the islands you think they are scattered all over with high gray boulders, from five to ten feet across. To heighten the illusion, the boulders are covered with lichens and mosses, and seen growing in their crevices where dust has collected precisely as it would in rifts of rocks. Each boulder-like mass is a single plant—the unbelittler Bolaxgelbaria—which has been so slow in growing, and the condemnation from constant trampling so great that it has become almost as hard as the rocks it resembles—so hard that it is difficult to cut a shaving from its surface with a sharp knife. Examine closely a lump of balsam bog and you will find it covered with tiny hexagonal markings, like the scales of a weathered piece of coral. These are the circle of leaves and leaflets, forming a multitude of stems, which for centuries have gone on growing with extreme slowness, ever since the now enormous plant started out a single shoot from a tiny seed. When the sun shines warm the strong plant gives forth a pleasant aromatic odor, and the yellowish, astrigent gum that exudes from the top is prized by the shepherds as a vulnerary.

LATELY SETTLED.

Less than forty years ago there was not a single settler on West Falkland, though it is 80 miles long by 25 miles wide, and separated from the twin island only by a narrow sound. It is more hilly than any of the other islands and its general appearance is as forbidding as can well be imagined—vast tracts of somber moorland, unrelieved by tree or shrub, traversed by rocky ridges and limited by a low coast upon which surges with continual violence. Nothing can be more dismal than the view from any hilltop—black bog and moorland, far as the eye can reach, intermixed by innumerable pools of greenish-brown water. A peculiar feature of the geology of the country is that it abounds in streams, not of water but of stones, which appear to flow down the hillsides. These queer streams are often a quarter of a mile wide, and the stones vary from one to five feet cube. As for genuine rivers, there are none of any consequence on the islands. The largest is San Carlos, on East Falkland, about 30 miles long and nowhere navigable. Fortunately for so cold a country, there is a great deal of peat, which everybody burns the year around for fuel. Some of the peat-beds are of great size and depth, very dense and bituminous, and the supply is inexhaustible.

ATTORNEY JEROME'S LATEST TASK.



Col. Robert Clowry, president of the Western Union Telegraph company, is a man fully as strenuous as Jerome. He is self-made, a hard worker, and does not know the word fail. Jerome may expect a hard fight. It will be Greek meet Greek, for Col. Clowry is a master of diplomacy.

2
Special Sales
Every Week
China
Crockery
Glassware
Enamel Ware
Household Goods
Watch Our
Stores.
Prices Talk.
It Pays to Trade
AT
Great American Importing Tea Co.
245 Main St., Salt Lake City.

The settlers claim that the absence of timber is an advantage rather than an objection, because the land requires no clearing except from the stones, and the latter make excellent fencing and building material.

MOST INTERESTING COLONY.

The most interesting village of West Falkland is Port Egmont, where the first British colony was founded, in 1765, after Commodore Byron had wrested the islands from Spain. Its sole defense and chief ornament is a large timber block-house, which was made in England many years ago and brought out in pieces, and would be of about as much value as an eggshell against modern implements of war. To pin an old Egmont down to an evening's yarn, in whaling and sealing is one of the most interesting experiences to be met in this part of the world. At one time the Falkland island trade in whale and seal oil and seal skins was of great value, but is now almost at an end, for those big sea animals have almost deserted the neighborhood of the islands. Seal hunters pursue their adventurous calling on much the same plan as miners in our own west used to go prospecting on "grub stakes." That is, they hire a boat by agreeing to pay its owner a certain share of what they may bring back, employ a crew on the same terms, select one of their number for captain, obtain their provisions from some accommodating dealer as they did the boat and start off on a three or four months' expedition. Whaling in these waters is now generally conducted by North Americans—Kantakeetors and others—who have their headquarters on New Island, in the western archipelago. The most terrifying looking beasts I ever met in their natural state are the sea lions that abound along the Falkland coast—ferocious fellows, large as young bulldogs, with long, bushy hair on head and breast. The face is short and broad, like that of a bulldog, but infinitely more savage; a rough mane hangs thick around the ears, and the mouth is armed with two long, crooked teeth in either jaw. The ugly creature's tail is divided into two large flippers, each flipper having five nails, and by the aid of these, which he moves independently, assisted by his two front flippers, he scrambles along the rocks as fast as a man can walk, but not for long, being soon "windied" by his own excessive fatness. The blubber is spread over the whole body as a coat of oil, and makes excellent lamp oil. The flesh is eaten by many, and I can testify to the fact that the liver of a young sea lion is a morsel fit for an epicure. The liveness is considerably smaller than the male, and though quite fierce in defense of her cubs—having been known to tear off human legs and arms when interfered with—is at other times gentle and timid. That enormous, fat, scaly, scaly, cartilaginous substance, hard as bone, resisting the edge of a knife, FANNIE B. WARD.

FOR WEAK, LAQUID PEOPLE.

Weak, sickly people often remark "If I could only get something that would nourish me and give me strength," they do not know why, but the food they eat is of no benefit to them, they gain no flesh and feel no stronger. The fact is the stomach is too weak to perform its work, and the little appetite they once had is soon gone. The blood becomes more thin and watery, bringing on faintness, sleep, loss of memory and ambition. There is a remedy for all this that acts in the right way. It is called Dr. Cass's Blood and Nerve Tonic, and is sold by all druggists for 75c per box, or 3 boxes for \$2. It tones the food you eat into rich, red blood, making flesh and strength, creating an appetite because the system demands sustenance.

For sale by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

LOGAN SUMMER SCHOOL.

First annual session of the Deseret Summer Institute, a school for teachers and other qualified applicants, will be held at Logan, Utah, from July 20 to July 29, 1904. Conducted under the auspices of the Latter-day Saints' school system by the general board of examiners, Supt. J. M. Tanner, chairman, and Presidents G. H. Hinckley, J. H. Paul, and James H. Linford. Courses in prose and poetry by S. S. Seward, Stanford university; plant ecology and nature study by W. E. Frazer, University of Chicago; celestial mechanics by education, by Mosiah Hall, E. Y. college; mathematics, by Joseph L. Horne, L. D. S. university; physics, by J. E. Hickman, B. Y. university; kindergarten theory, by Donette S. Keeler, L. D. S. university; kindergarten practice, by Rose Jones, Logan, Utah; vocal music, by W. O. Robinson, B. Y. college; manual training and art, by E. A. Eastmond, B. Y. university. Write for catalogue to J. H. Paul, L. D. S. university, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Catarrah.

Called an American disease, is cured by an American medicine, originated and prepared in the most catarrhal of American countries. That medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures radically and permanently, in that it removes the cause, cleansing the blood of scrofulous and all other impurities. It overcomes the effects of catarrh, too, and builds up the whole system.

SPECIAL TOURIST CAR FOR TEACHERS

Via Rio Grande and Burlington Route, May 30th.

From Salt Lake City to St. Louis. Send in your names for reservations. Rate per double berth \$4.50. Call up telephone No. 649 or write office No. 78 West Second South street.

TEACHERS' RATES

Via Burlington Route

To the world's fair without change. The Pullman Palace car that goes via Burlington Route leaves Salt Lake City daily 3:15 p. m. Call or write and get particulars. B. F. Nealen, General Agent, 79 West Second South street.

Store Closed
On
MONDAY,
Decoration Day
Everything
Advertised
Today Will
Be On Sale
TUESDAY
MORNING.

ESTABLISHED 1864

F. Auerbach & Bro.
ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

We Fill All Mail
Orders With the
Utmost Care
And
Promptness.
Clip Out Such
Items as You
Wish From This
Ad and Enclose
Them With
Your
Mail Order.

IF YOU Appreciate Chances to Save Money, it will be worth your while to read this ad—to read the Wonderful Inducements we offer to bring you to our store Tuesday—and don't allow the intervening holiday to render you forgetful of the important economy happenings scheduled for next week.

ALL SPECIALS READY TUESDAY

Tuesday Only!
**CLOAK
DEPT.**

ANOTHER
WRAPPER SALE!

Percale Wrappers,
black, blue, and red,
figures and dots, ex-
tra full deep pounce,
sizes 32 to 44, \$1.25
and \$1.50 grades,
Tuesday all day at—

98c

Tuesday Only!
Eoliennes.

30 pieces assorted
colors imported Crepe
de Paris silk warp
Eoliennes, all wool
Voile, values up to \$2
a yard for Tuesday
only at (per yard)—

97c

Tuesday Only!
**IN OUR
LINEN
DEPT.**

Three a yard for Lin-
en Napkin Toweling
seven similar to the
table damask in loom
dice designs, 16 inches
wide, worth 15c a yd.,
for—

7½c

Can be used for
Napkins or Toweling.

Tuesday Only!
**MONEY-
SAVING
Millinery!**

We are prepared to
make Tuesday the
happier day of the
season for millinery.
Hundreds of hats,
trimmed, ready to
wear and untrimmed
will be sold at ridicu-
lously

Low Prices

Money Saving on a Generous Plan

For Next Week's Shoppers in Our Boys' Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Departments.

EVERY ITEM A WORTHY SPECIAL.

Boys' Mothers' Friend Waists—Laundered or unlaun-
dered, attached or detached collars, in a large assortment
of fancy figured percales, ages 3 to 12 years. Regular 65c
and the grades this week for

Boys' Sailor Blouse Wash Suits—Made up in fine linen
crash, extra well made, a cool and durable suit for boys
from 3 to 8 years. Regular \$1.50 grade. Special for this
week

Gents' Summer Dress Shirts—Our line of white, pleated
front, soft shirts, consisting of \$1.50 and \$2.00 grades, this
week for

45c
99c
\$1.25

A FLURRY IN THE PRICES OF STAPLE SILKS.

Special inducements for money savers and those
who appreciate genuine values.

Extra Special White Habutai Silk. A soft, nat-
ural finish, Japanese wash silk, 27 inches wide,
just the material for summer waists or shirt
waist suits. One-third less than regular, two
qualities at 44c and 54c a yard.

MONEYBAK BLACK TAFFETA SILK.

The Long Wearing Silk.

You put money in your purse every time you
buy "Moneybak" Silk, because constant spending
for silk and dress making is avoided. You can
buy "Moneybak" black taffeta silk this week

29 in., at per \$1.00 27 in., at per \$1.50
yard..... yard.....
24 in., at per \$1.25 25 in., at per \$2.00
yard..... yard.....

A NOTE WORTHY SALE OF LACES

At One-Third the Actual Worth.

There are two groups of laces in this lot,
bought from an importer at about one-third their
worth and offered here for this week at prices
never before possible.

One hundred pieces White Flat Valenciennes
Laces, all different pattern, edgings and insertions
ranging in width from 1½ to 4 inches, worth up
to 30c a yard, for this sale, commencing Tues-
day at (per yard) 10c

Twenty pieces fine All Over Laces, 18 inches
wide for trimmings or entire waists, these come
in a great variety of patterns up to \$1.50 values,
you can choose them here this week
at

69c

Our Shoe Dept.

CHILD'S KID SHOES;
sizes 5 to 8; Lace and Button;
85c VALUES, "Cut
Price"..... 65c

BOYS' EXTRA GOOD
SHOES; sizes 9 to 13; Every
pair warranted. REGULAR
\$1.65; "Cut
Price"..... \$1.35

CHILD'S KID SHOES;
size 8-12 to 11; Lace only.
\$1.15 VALUES,
"Cut Price"..... 85c

IT PAYS TO BUY SHOES AT AUERBACH'S.

LADIES' KID SHOES;

Lace only; all sizes. GOOD
VALUES AT \$1.75; "Cut
Price"..... \$1.35

MISSSES' KID SHOES;
sizes 11 to 2. Lace only.
\$1.35 VALUES,
"Cut Price"..... 95c

LADIES' GOOD SHOES.
Light or Heavy Soles, Our
leader at \$2.25; all
sizes. "Cut Price"..... \$1.95

Extra Bargains
For One Week.

Tuesday Only!
**OUR SHOE
DEPT.**

Infants' good shoes,
lace or button, sizes
1 to 8. A positive 55c
value. Special for
Tuesday only—

65c

Tuesday Only!
**IN OUR White
Goods Dept**

39c a yard for all
50c, 60c and 75c white
Waistings in Poplin,
Moire Velour and Da-
mask effects. The
most approved de-
signs for this season.
Sale price—

39c

Tuesday Only!
**BOYS'
CLOTHING
Section Special!**

Boys' navy blue
Knee Pants. A good
durable wearer, ages
3 to 16 years. Regular
50c grades, for Tues-
day only, sale price—

29c

Tuesday Only!
**Ladies'
Night
Gowns.**

Excellent \$1 values
in 5 different styles to
choose from, all made
of best muslin neatly
trimmed in lace or
embroidery. All sizes,
on sale Tuesday all
day at—

49c