



paraiso is an English town, and who does not remember that, commercially speaking, Chile has for years been more or less an English province. At Linares we are to get out, our object being to visit the vineyards known as "La Urmoueta," situated in a charming valley hemmed in with brown hills, about twenty miles from Valparaiso. As the Washingtonian brake grips the wheels, and the train slows into

next moment in stately Spanish; the swarms of little boys and girls, happy families of ten or fifteen young people, all correctly dressed, well-behaved, and radiant with health and felicity—present a picture of singular animation, and an aspect of complete civilization, which the European traveller contemplates at first sight with unparhensible but soon the less real astonishment. At this little



URMOETA VINEYARD.

the station, we see hordes of ladies promenading on the platform, dressed in the gayest of summer costumes and the most exquisite hats that Paris invented—a year ago. Outside the station a swarm of boys and girls on horseback inspect the new arrivals; for in Linares, as in all Chilean towns, whether they be summer resorts or not, one of the great distractions is to ride or walk down to the station to see the trains come in. The variety of types is great. The olive-skinned creole; the flaxen-haired Anglo-Saxon; the black-eyed Chilean maidens, with oval faces and full puffy cheeks; the blue-eyed English girls, who chatter at one moment in the familiar tongue, and the

town of Linares, which has only 800 inhabitants, I found myself in telephonic communication with Santiago and Valparaiso, and I staid in a very comfortable and well-kept hotel, with vast gardens, orchards, a park, a river swimming bath, lawn-tennis ground, and other conveniences, all at the free disposal of visitors. However, my visit to Linares had not so much a social as a practical object. Let us get to the point, which is the Urmoueta Vineyard and wine culture in Chile.

In order to reach this vineyard we hired a carriage and a team of three horses; but we strayed by the way-side, and first of all paid a visit to Don Jua-

64-332

Urmeneta Vineyard. Viña Urmeneta

Obras de arte

CREADOR/A

Desconocido/a

DESCRIPCIÓN

Obra visual en formato rectangular y disposición vertical correspondiente a una lámina impresa. En el centro de la composición se ubica un paisaje monocromo, entre columnas de texto. El paisaje es una escena rural, con un caserío y cerros de fondo; en primer plano aparecen los techos de construcciones de un poblado junto a un camino y vegetación. Junto al borde superior e inferior bloques de texto impreso en tinta negra dividido en columnas.

FORMATO

Grabado

TÉCNICA

Tinta-Grabado, Papel-Grabado

DIMENSIONES

Ancho 16,5 cm - Alto 24 cm

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