

RIO DE JANEIRO.

WITH SECRETARY ROOT and the PAN-AMERICAN DELEGATES in the CAPITAL of BRAZIL.

(Special Correspondence of the Desert News by Frank G. Carpenter.)

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WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29.—Come with me this Sunday morning and take a look at the city which is now the news center of our half of the globe. We are in Rio de Janeiro, where delegates from all the republics of our hemisphere are meeting in conference, and where our own secretary of state, Mr. Root, has gone in a man-of-war to be with them. We are away down below the equator 1,900 miles or more east of New York, in the biggest Portuguese city of the world, and in what, with the exception of Buenos Ayres, is the biggest of all the cities of the lower half of our globe. We are in the capital of Brazil, from where half the land and half the people of South America are governed, and in the chief financial and industrial city of the greatest undeveloped empire on earth. Rio is a fast growing town. It had just crossed the 500,000 mark in 1896. In 1900 it reached 750,000, and today it has at least 1,000,000 more. It is bigger than any town in the United States excepting Philadelphia, Chicago or New York, and it is only 150,000 less than Buenos Ayres, which has now just 1,600,000.

WHERE THE CHARLESTON LIES.

To my mind Rio de Janeiro is one of the most beautiful cities of the world. The harbor, in which our man-of-war, the Charleston, lies waiting to take Secretary Root on down the coast, is surrounded by great mountains with their tops in the clouds. The mountains are covered with a tropical vegetation from base to summit, and they are of most curious shapes. One rises out of the sea like a sugar loaf to a height of more than twice that of the Washington monument; another is a mighty hunchback, and others are great forts and massive battlements. The harbor itself is shaped just like a pear, but it is so large that all the ships of all the world could anchor there and have room to spare. It is 100 miles around it, and the water is almost everywhere over 60 feet deep. The bay is dotted with islands which appear to float, as it were, upon its diamond-studded surface.

SECRETARY ROOT IN PETROPOLIS.

Before I describe Rio de Janeiro proper, which lies on a narrow plain between the mountains and the harbor, let me take you up to Petropolis, where the foreign diplomats live all the year around, and where Secretary Root and our delegates are now spending their nights, going out and in to Rio day after day.

Petropolis lies just back of Rio, but it is more than half a mile straight up in the air above it. To reach it one crosses the bay on a steamer, a distance of 12 miles, then flies over swamps upon cars to the foot of the mountains and then rises up them by means of a cog railroad like that on Pike's Peak.

This ride is a succession of wonders. It starts in a jungle of gigantic trees loaded with orchids, with a mat of green bushes far below. Now one sees a fern as high as a three-story house, and now feathery bamboos many feet higher. The road winds this way and that. It crosses ravines after ravine with silvery waterfalls flowing down them. It passes in and out of tunnels, and at times runs under rocks a thousand feet thick which seem ready to drop down and crush it.

As one rises he has magnificent views of Rio and the harbor. The train shoots into the clouds and into the sunlight again. There are always clouds on the tops of the hills, and in the early morning the Brazilian capital and

its beautiful bay are so shrouded in mist that one seems to be descending into a sea of snow.

Petropolis itself has a climate which is perpetual spring. It is a combination of the tropic and temperate zones. The air is full of moisture, the trees and grass are always green, and the winds blow as soft as those of Florida in March. It is a city of beautiful villas, wide streets and modern improvements. Its people are rich and they entertain sumptuously, so that the Americans will have a continuous round of receptions and dinners.

WITH OUR DELEGATES IN RIO.

It will take our delegates just about two hours to go from Petropolis to Rio. They will rise early, as they are in the tropics, and a delightful ride down the mountains and across the bay will bring them to the pavilion where the conference is meeting in time for the opening sessions. They will feel at home when they enter the building. It is the same which was constructed for the Brazilian exhibit in the world's fair at St. Louis. It was built by American labor, at a cost of \$175,000, and at the close of the fair was taken apart and shipped in sections, to Rio de Janeiro, to be put up for a permanent exhibit of Brazilian industries, and also for such conventions as this. About the hall are cases showing the various manufactures and products of the different Brazilian states, and the members of the conference will not get away without learning something about the country.

The official banquets, balls and other functions will probably be given in the Brazilian state department, and after the conference is over the delegates will be taken on a series of excursions to the most accessible parts of the republic.

WALKS ABOUT RIO DE JANEIRO.

I doubt whether they will find any place more interesting than Rio itself. It is one of the queerest cities of all South America, and the delegate who can keep from being scared to death by yellow fever stories will find plenty to see during his leisure. He will be delighted with the new residence section, with its villas and Spanish-built homes. He will find parks which have no superior on the continent, and a botanical garden inferior to none outside that at Buitenzorg, Java. There are bamboos in Rio which are fifty feet high, whose feathery arms interlock and make avenues through which one can walk for a mile or so shielded from the heat of the sun. There are flowers growing wild which we raise in our hot houses, and royal palms a hundred and fifty feet high. Brazil is one of the chief homes of the royal palm and this tree is to be found in every part of the city. It rises without a branch in a symmetrical shaft of silver gray for 100 feet or more, and ends in a canopy of beautiful green fern-like leaves. Many of the residences have such palms along the walks to their front doors, and in the botanical garden itself are four rows of these palms, making a grove about a mile long, which travelers consider one of the wonders of the world.

OLD RIO AND ITS COFFEE MARKETS.

The older parts of Rio are much as they were in the days of the empire. There was a city here long before we had any of size in the United States. As early as 1555 some French Protestants built up a town on one of the islands of the bay, and about a hundred years later Rio had 30,000 souls. It was made the capital of Brazil in 1762, and there are houses here now which are several hundred years old. The streets near the harbor are narrow and some are so low that they are flooded at every rain. In some the houses are so close together that they shut out the sun, and where the street cars pass



PAN AMERICAN PAVILION, MEETING PLACE OF THE CONFERENCE.

through them it is advisable to jump into a doorway, now and then, to avoid losing a leg. At any rate, the street cars go so close that they almost graze the narrow sidewalk, and the drivers are no respecters of persons. It is in this part of Rio that the slums are to be found. Here whole families live in one room and negroes and whites seem to herd together.

This is also the warehouse section. The smell of coffee fills the air, and in some of the wider streets long lines of carts are moving back and forth loaded with and unloading coffee bags. There are also factories nearby where coffee is sorted, polished and sometimes colored for the different markets of the world. There are coffee grinders on the way with negro women and boys down on their knees brushing them into dust pans to save them, and there are

Germans, French, English, Americans and Brazilians. There are many fine-looking people, and among the striking characters to us are the well-dressed colored people. Brazil has a large negro population, and the races have mixed much more in that country than in ours. There seems to be no prejudice against the negro there; and, at the hotel tables and in the dining rooms of the steamers, the black and the white sit down together. The same family may contain both blacks and whites, and one sees every shade of brown and yellow in the complexions of the passersby as he walks through the streets. There are many colored people of note. When I was in Rio some years ago one of the principal editors was as black as my boots, and I met, at a reception given by the American minister, a Catholic bishop

Imported from Portugal and other countries of Europe, and apples are brought in from New England. A good sound American apple often sells for

10 cents, and one can get a half dozen fine oranges for less. Meat is sold as soon as it is killed. Very little is kept in cold storage, and in most markets the price declines from daylight to dark. In the morning it may bring 15 cents a pound, but along toward 4 o'clock it can be bought for 7 or 8. The reason is that the hot weather may cause the meat to spoil and the healthful influence will then direct that it be thrown away.

Dried meat often sells for more than fresh meat. This is especially so of jerked beef, which is a favorite food of all classes, and which is brought by the shipload from the Argentine and Paraguay to Rio de Janeiro. This meat has a strong smell and is very salty; it is largely used for stews. Another high-priced meat is fat pork, which is used for cooking with beans.

AMERICANS IN BRAZIL.

Secretary Root will find a number of Americans in Brazil, and also that the United States is doing considerable business with that great South American republic. We have large exporting houses at Rio de Janeiro, whose chief business it is to ship coffee to the United States. Brazil is the greatest coffee country of the world and Uncle Sam is its principal customer. We drink more coffee than any other people. In 1904 we consumed almost a billion pounds, four-fifths of which came from Brazil. We bought 800,000,000 pounds of her in 1905, and paid more than \$64,000,000 for it. All our great coffee companies have connections with Rio and Santos, and many of them prepare their coffee at these ports for the American market.

AN AMERICAN COLLEGE.

Brazil has a force of American missionaries and quite a number of American schoolteachers. One of the best female colleges of all South America is situated in Petropolis, not far from

where Secretary Root is now stopping. The college buildings are palatial in character. The rooms have ceilings from 15 to 18 feet high, the kitchen is walled with porcelain tiles, and the bath room has a marble swimming pool with shower baths adjoining. The schoolrooms are equipped with American desks and the best of our modern maps and instruments, and, on the whole, the college ranks in Brazil somewhat as Vassar does in this country. This school is under the charge of the women of the American Methodist church, who each pay 10 cents a week toward it. Its teachers are Americans, and the students are young ladies from the best Brazilian families throughout the republic.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

HOW TO AVOID APPENDICITIS.

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Orinolaxative Fruit Syrup cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels. Orinolaxative Fruit Syrup does not irritate or grip and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. For sale by F. J. Hill Drug Co.

SUNDAY EXCURSION.

Via D & R Sunday Aug 5th.

To Castille 8:00 a. m. 11.25.
To Provo Canyon 8:00 a. m. 11.25.
To Pharaoh's Glen 8:15 a. m. 50c.
See any D. & R. G. agent for particulars. Phone 235.

EXCURSION TO CANADA.

August 10th

Via Oregon Short Line. Following rates will apply from Salt Lake City: Seaside and return \$29.34
Raymond 29.34
Magrath 30.41
Cardston 31.34
Proportionately low rates from other points.
Passengers should use train leaving Salt Lake at 11:45 p. m., which connects with special train north of Butte City Ticket Office, 291 Main St.

Indicators

THE indicator tells the engineer the pressure, and with steady nerve and watchful eye he keeps the speed limit; when the indicator denotes too much pressure the safety valve is opened. Just so with big manufacturing concerns. In order to produce good shoes economically, the purchasing pressure must be kept up; everything must be run at speed limit, and when too great a pressure of stocks accumulate, cut-price is the safety valve opened. We were the spot cash safety-valve to ease up large shoe factories of surplus stocks at savings of 20, 33 1-3 and 50 per cent, and are running at speed limit the greatest Money-Saving Shoe Sale Salt Lake has ever witnessed. Get aboard the Special. HERE'S A FEW PRICE INDICATORS:

Indicator No. 1. Children's, size 6 to 11, patent vamp and Kid Gibson Ties; also strap sandals. A special buy and our regular stock. All sizes; values \$1.25 to \$1.50 at **79c**

Indicator No. 2. Large Children's kid vamp Gibson Ties, patent tip. A Special Purchase. Also clean-up of our regular lines. Values to \$1.75 at **89c**

INDICATOR NO. 3. The crowds prove conclusively the appreciation of this special, including LOW SHOES FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN at **\$1.15**
Men's Tan Oxfords, value \$2.50
Women's Tan Oxfords, value to \$3.50
Women's Black Oxfords, value to \$3.00
Women's Black Juliets, value \$2.00
Boys and Girls' Calf Shoes, value \$1.75
Women's Strap Sandals, value to \$3.50
Misses' Gibson Ties, values to \$2.00
Women's Comfort Shoes and Juliets, value \$2.00
EXTRA SPECIAL—200 pairs white and colored canvas oxfords values to \$2.50 at \$1.15
All the above \$1.15

Indicator No. 4. A big buy of Women's strictly good \$2.25 oxfords and Gibson Ties; also plain toe Juliets; every size; hundreds of pairs in the lot, at **\$1.49**

Indicator No. 5. Genuine patent colt or kid oxfords for women. Hand sewed process welts and turns; newest style models; actual values \$3.00; all sizes at **\$1.95**

INDICATOR NO. 6. IT'S A HUMMER! Selling J. S. Nelson custom fit Stetson, J. S. Turner and other famous makes of Men's \$5.00 Tan Low Shoes; also including regular lines of black oxfords **\$2.45**

INDICATOR NO. 7. MEN'S AND WOMEN'S HIGHEST GRADE SUMMER SHOES in swellest styles; best materials; patents, gun metals and kid, values to \$5.00. Our regular lines **\$2.85**

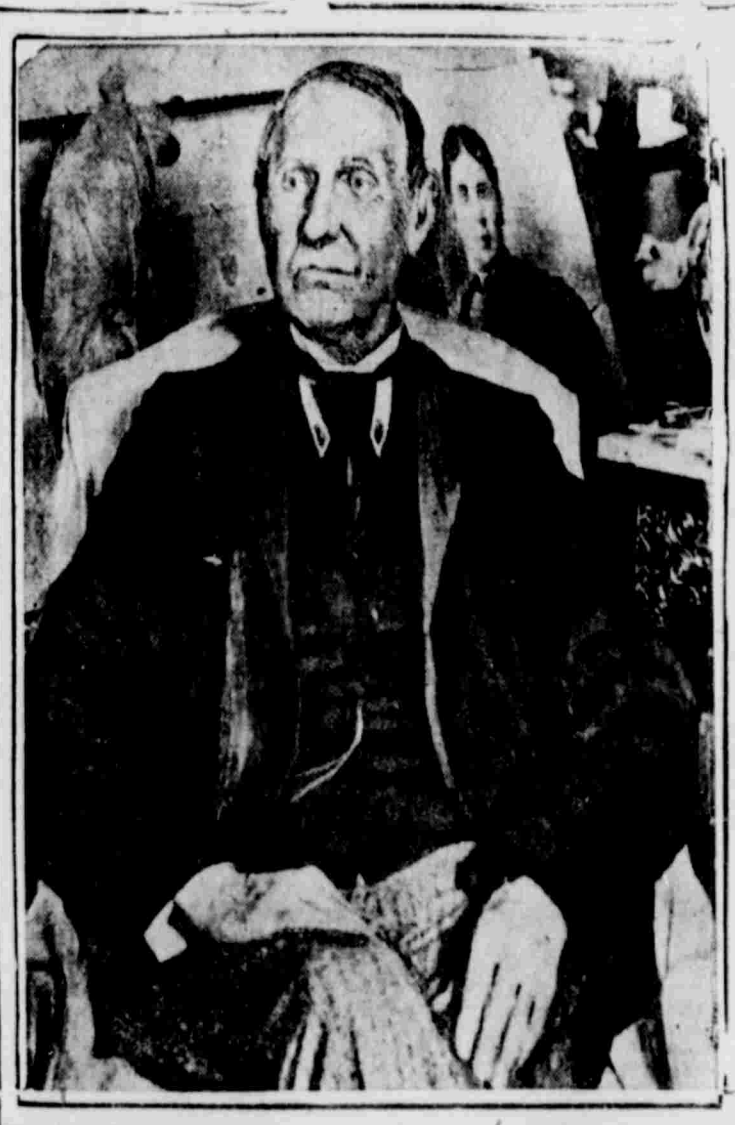
INDICATOR NO. 8. SAMPLE AND REGULAR LINES OF MISSES OXFORDS AND STRAP SANDALS, all sizes in the lot. Values range \$2.00, the pair **98c**

THE SQUARE DEAL SALE!

ZIRSCHMAN'S
GOOD SHOES

THE SQUARE DEAL SALE!

NO. 106 S. MAIN.



Russell Sage

GREAT BATTLE FOR THE SAGE MILLIONS.
This is the latest portrait of the late Russell Sage, taken on the occasion of his last birthday. The death of the great financier promises to bring about a complex litigation that will mean several hundreds of thousands of dollars to the lawyers employed. The state of New York expects to secure three million dollars as its share in assessment of the Sage estate, so that the likelihood is this great fortune will be considerably divided before the final settlement is reached.

scores of half-naked blacks and whites trotting from the wagons and carts to the warehouses with great bags on their heads. Each bag weighs 132 pounds but a porter will stand straight up and walk off with one as bristly as though it were feathers. This is the great coffee port of the world, and our delegates will be able to get the finest of Javas and Mochas, as well as Rios, for all come from Brazil. They will get them cheap, too, and as the coffee bean improves with age, I venture Secretary Root and every American delegate will bring back a bag or so of this 16-cent-per-pound coffee which is sold from 30 cents and upward a pound in our grocery stores.

IN THE RUA DO OUVIDOR.

Some of the best business streets of Rio are almost as narrow as those about the coffee market. The Rua do Ouvidor, which is the chief shopping street and great gossiping place, is so narrow that at certain hours of the day carriages are not permitted to go through it. It is not as wide as the Rua da Carioca, and is almost as strange. It is walled with one, two and three-story houses, painted in all colors of the rainbow. Yellow, pink, blue, and green walls join one another, and the houses are so close together that a canopy is sometimes stretched over the street and so close that the flags which dangle from the windows on one side almost touch those from the other. Every window has its flag pole, and the poles join almost like bear poles or staked arms. Just now each pole has its flag, and these flags will keep the sun off the delegates as they walk through. At night the Ouvidor is illuminated by arches of iron pipes, which run across from one side of the street to the other. The lights are of many colors, and just now they will be blazing.

THE PEOPLE OF RIO.

This street is filled with people during the business hours of the day. The crowd is most cosmopolitan. It consists of Italians, Portuguese, Spaniards,

of intelligence and culture whose skin was a chocolate brown.

IN THE BRAZILIAN STORES.

The American delegates will bring presents home for their friends, and I doubt not Mrs. and Miss Root and the other American ladies of the party will spend considerable time shopping in the Ouvidor. They will find plenty to buy. The Brazilians are fond of jewelry, and Rio is said to be one of the best diamond markets of the world. Most of their stones come from South Africa, although the mines near Bahia are still producing fine diamonds. Among the purchases usually made by foreigners are humming birds set as jewelry. About Rio there are many such birds of the most brilliant plumage, some of which are no bigger than the first joint of your thumb and some hardly as big as one's little finger. There are also agrets and numerous beetles of iridescent hues. One can buy beetles by the pint, of such a kind that one set in gold forms a beautiful scarfpin or earring, showing forth every color of the rainbow.

A queer thing about shopping in Rio is the price mark. Silks sometimes sell for 10,000 reis and cotton at 2,500 reis or so per yard. The sums seem enormous until one learns that a thousand reis are worth but a few cents of our money, and that several thousand reis for a dollar. During my stay in Rio, I once took some gold coin to the bank and got a million and a quarter reis in exchange. This seems extravagant until you know that it then took just that many reis to equal \$200.

SCENES IN THE MARKETS.

Rio de Janeiro lives well, and its markets form one of the sights of the city. Many of the vegetables are brought from Spain, notwithstanding the soil of Brazil will raise almost everything. Among the most important of such imports are garlic and onions. The onions are braided together in strings and sold by peddlers, who go from house to house, the strings being thrown over their shoulders. Fruit is



Mrs. William Thow.

HARRY THAW'S MOTHER A PATHETIC FIGURE IN MURDER CASE.

The accompanying photograph shows Mrs. William Thow leaving the Tombs, New York City, after a visit to her son Harry, who is charged with the killing of Stanford White, the famous architect at Madison Square Garden, several weeks ago.