

Windings of a Wonderful River System.

To the Very Center of South America—The City of Corrientes.

CORRIENTES, on the Parana, June 27, 1904.—It must be confessed that the long journey up this most wonderful river system in the world, from the Atlantic to the very heart of South America, grows monotonous. At the average rate of 10 miles an hour, our destination is Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay, 2,000 miles from the starting point; and as day after day drags lazily by, one day exactly like all the rest, it seems as if the objective point would never be attained.

For days after leaving Rosario we saw nothing but an endless succession of bluffs on the east, some of them rising as high as 100 feet, while on the west low banks stretched away in verdant plains, alternated with luxuriant woods. For hundreds of miles there was no sign of humanity, or of any living thing. There are long reaches of peach, apple, and other wild fruit trees. Then come the poplars, straight and tall as sentinels, or willows line the bank, dabbling in the water, and every trunk is heavily laden with condovili, glowing with scarlet and yellow flowers among the green.

The upper Parana has an average width of two miles, but its channel is so winding that one could toss a stone across the river in full of small islands, some of them very large, and others very small, and many of them very fertile. The banks are covered with grass and green shrub. But the silence and desolation of them all is appalling. Never any sound or sight of man or beast or bird, till by the way of a tiger would be a well-earned relief. There are islands entirely covered with skeleton trees, their leaves, bark and branches having been stripped off and destroyed by a carnivorous bird called the biguá—a sort of turkey-buzzard. At long intervals we

see a paripincha (amphibious pig) asleep in the ooze, or a solitary vulture hawk, or a crane flitting slowly by; while day after day the semi-tropical sun pours his fiercest rays upon the muddy waters that are unruffled except by the steamer's motion.

In speaking of the scarcity of living things, I forgot the insect world, which is very much alive and diabolically energetic—especially the mosquitoes. There is the bête noire, which lays the foundation of a tremendous ulcer. Go ashore, into the woods, and in a moment you are covered with ticks. Chigoes bury themselves in your flesh and hatch a large colony of young chigoes in a few minutes. Flies get into your mouth, your eyes, your nose; you eat flies, drink flies, breathe flies. Spiders, red and yellow; lizards, cockroaches, centipedes, scorpions, tarantulas, snakes, and a few other ever-present companions creep into bed with you. Ants and crickets eat up the books and letters and clothes—and will eat you up, too, if you stand still long enough. Everything devours, bites, stings or poisons after an evil fashion of its own. An insect with an odd number of legs (11) is swimming in your teacup; a caterpillar with several dozen eyes set in rows along its body scampers over your bread and butter; you observe a hairy worm with a round head under a crisp lettuce leaf, trying to wriggle himself out of the vinegar. Meat, unless "cured" past all resemblance to anything edible, will not keep a day without being swarmed with another active form of life, and as for the cheese and butter—they are quite able to walk off the table by themselves on the second day of exposure.

And the mosquitoes! Always numerous in these parts, there are seasons when they come in clouds that literally obscure the sun, and the sound of their buzzing is like that of a distant saw-mill.

Eight hundred and forty-three miles above Montevideo, still following the windings of this wonderful river system through endless stretches of pampa, the land on both sides still belongs to the Argentine Republic; but

Paraguay is not a great way ahead. And away up here, "hundreds of miles from nowhere" in the remote interior of an apparently unoccupied territory, one is astonished to find a crowd of vessels from every country in Europe, anchored in front of Corrientes—for this city, like Rosario far below, is a port of entry and enjoys a great deal of foreign commerce. We observe that ships from England and Germany are especially numerous, and that there is not a single one from the United States, and are told that the foreign trade of these parts is quite monopolized by the English and German merchants, who have been long established in Corrientes.

Viewed from the harbor, Corrientes appears rather impressive—the Moorish tower of its castle in front, flanked by two massive and ancient churches, half a dozen tall tanneries and leather manufactories near the landing and the sloping, dark brown roofs of the houses—a very unusual thing in South America, where nearly all the houses are flat and covered with red tiles; and most singular feature of all, a queer looking column, like a miniature Cleopatra's Needle, standing quite by itself a mile east of the tower, near the river bank. Ashore, we discovered that the quaint brown roofs are the trunks of palm trees, split longitudinally and laid on so as to have their convex sides upward. They extend a long way beyond the outer walls, forming wide corridors, all around the houses, in whose cool shade hammocks are hung, the tables are spread, the cooking is done (over charcoal pots, as in Mexico and Chili), and the daily routine of family life goes on. The numerous tanneries and leather manufactories are explained by the fact that nearly all the exports from this point are hides, dry and wet, and leather in some form. As for the "column" (Cleopatra's Needle), the local citizens manifestly pitted our ignorance when we inquired what it meant. If you have never heard of the miracle connected with the origin of Corrientes you should post yourself thereon before coming here, would you win the respect of the people. The story runs this way: In the year 1558, when Don Juan Torres de Vera y Aragon was governor of Paraguay, he sent his young brother, Alonso de Vera, with 25 soldiers, from Asuncion to found another city in some advantageous position lower down the river. Don Alonso selected the site of Corrientes, and on the 3rd of April in the year above mentioned, he climbed the high, steep bank with his handful of followers. According to the inviolable custom of the pious, he was to be the first to lay his hands upon the property of others, was to erect a high

cross, not only as a symbol of the faith within them, but as a signal that they had taken possession of the country in the name of the Spanish sovereign and San Jago, patron of Spain, and all the saints in the calendar. At that time this section was inhabited by the Guaranis, a warlike tribe, numerous as the sands on the shore. They knew, from the sad experience of their brethren who were suffering in bondage in Paraguay, how dreadful was the tyranny of the white man; and, naturally, at sight of the hated usurpers, they prepared for desperate resistance. Having set up their cross, at the entrance to a wooden palisaded built for defense, the pale-faces mustered behind it—35 against 6,000 dusky warriors. The latter poured a deadly shower of arrows upon the little band, who found the trail barricaded of branches and brambles but indifferent protection. Before returning the assault with their arquebuses, the Spaniards, as usual, knelt at the foot of the cross and offered fervent prayer in loud voices. The Indians, hearing the earnest cries to heaven and observing the (to them) strange movements of those who were on their knees, believed that the mystic symbol contained some charm which would protect the foe as long as it stood intact. Therefore they turned their attention to destroying this symbol, piling dry branches and grass around it and setting fire to the heap amid savage yelling and dancing. For more than an hour the mass flared up, communicating itself to the palisade and adjacent trees; but when all the combustible material within reach was exhausted, great was their surprise to find the sacred symbol standing in the midst of the ashes entirely unharmed! They returned to apply new fire, but when the Indian approached to stir up the smoldering embers, he was struck dead on the spot—true believers say by a thunder-bolt sent from heaven to punish impiety, while the ungodly are of the opinion that he untimely taking off was due to a shot from a Spanish arquebuse. The savages, however, took it as a mark of displeasure from the white man's deity, and once the whole 6,000 with their powerful arquebuses and children, fell upon their faces and submitted to the yokes of a handful of adventurers.

The beloved cross is still preserved in a beautiful chapel built especially for it near the spot where the miracle was performed.

About a hundred years later the fierce Guaranis Indians, from the Gran Chaco side of the Parana, came over in a fleet of canoes and attacked the colonists. The latter disheveled took to the woods, abandoning the town and all

their property to the merciless marauders. The savages reached the city and destroyed everything except the miraculous cross. They riddled the church containing it, and left nothing but the bare wall and the small square of brass railing curtained with purple silk, within which stands the holy relic; for the fate of the Indian who was stricken with death for meddling with it a century before yet lingered in tradition.

As in duty bound we made a solemn pilgrimage to the "Column," which marks the spot where the cross was originally planted. It is a simple column of rough stones sheathed with plaster, about 15 feet high and six feet square at the base. Small brass plates are set in two sides of the pedestal, inscribed (in Spanish) as follows: "The people of Corrientes erect this monument as a testimonial of their gratitude to the sovereign author of omens with which his omnipotent right hand designed to work in favor of their fathers on the 3rd of April, 1558." The day the monument was completed was celebrated by a great national fiesta; and to this day, on each recurrence of the anniversary of the miracle, the bishop and other clergy, the governors and representatives of civil and military corporations, and all the people march out to the column to the sound of martial music and booming cannon. Mass is said on the scene of the ancient miracle, and then the rest of the day is spent in Gaucho games, cock-fighting and gambling, followed by balls in the evening and a general spree.

The early Spaniards dubbed this place San Jago de las Sieta Corrientes—"St. John of the seven currents"—the origin of the singular title being that the river breaks on certain points of rock a little way above the city, producing seven backwaters and consequent eddies, each having an opposite direction of current to its neighbor. That accounts for the queer coat of arms of the province—seven tongues of land, with a cross in the middle surrounded by flames. This strange device, of which the citizens are extremely proud, appears upon everything in Corrientes, and is planted with great effect upon a shield over the main entrance of the government house—which structure, by the way, was built many years ago, by the Jesuits for a college, and was later confiscated and remodeled to its present use.

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To St. Louis and return \$42.50.
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Selling date—Tuesday and Friday of each week.
Stopovers allowed.
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St. Louis and return via Chicago, 50.00
Through Pullman sleeper every day via the Union Pacific and Wabash lines.
Limit 60 days. Transit limit ten days in each direction.
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To Ogden, Sunday, July 31st.
Special train leaves D. & R. G. depot 10:00 a. m. Returning leaves Ogden 10:00 p. m. Bicycles carried free on the train. Splendid outing for everybody. Refreshments served on train. Trout and chicken dinners at the Hermitage. Fare \$3.00 for the round trip.

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Always go one route, returning another. When you go east ask for tickets either going or returning via Colorado Midland. See all the Rockies without additional cost. Through standard and tourist sleepers.

PROVO CANYON AND RETURN, \$2.00
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Good fishing. Splendid family resort at Upper Falls. Delightful surroundings. Cool canyon breezes. No mosquitoes. Train leaves Salt Lake 5:00 p. m. returning leaves Upper Falls 9:00 p. m. Sunday and 3:10 p. m. Monday.

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COMMENCING MONDAY MORNING, August 1st, at 9 o'clock, we shall inaugurate ONE OF THE GREATEST CLEARING SALES THAT SALT LAKE SHOPPERS HAVE KNOWN. For real genuine Bargains, nothing heretofore offered can equal this Sale. We have made our fair profits earlier in the season and are now ready to make a great sacrifice not alone of profits but of the original cost of goods.

August is the logical month for a genuine Clearance Sale. We must dispose of all summer goods in order to make room for fall and winter stocks soon to arrive.

IT WILL SERVE YOUR BEST INTERESTS TO COME AND SEE WHAT IS READY FOR YOU

NO APPROVALS OR EXCHANGES DURING THIS SALE.

WANTED: Experienced Salesladies for this Sale
Apply between 8 and 9 o'clock Monday Morning.

MILLINERY.

A Clean Sweep of Every Hat in the Dept. The Prices Will Accomplish It.

Children's hats value up to \$1.00	43c
Children's hats value up to \$1.50	73c
Children's trimmed hats, value up to \$2.75	\$1.23
Children's trimmed hats, value up to \$5.00	\$1.93
A large line of ladies' trimmed hats values up to \$2.50	98c
A big assortment of ladies' trimmed hats, values up to \$5.00	\$1.98
Ladies' trimmed hats values up to \$7.50	\$2.98
Ladies' ready to wear hats values up to \$1.50	59c
Ladies' ready to wear hats values up to \$2.50	98c
SUN BONNETS.	
Children's sun bonnets, value 20c	10c
Misses' and Ladies' sun bonnets in all colors trimmed with ruffe, value 25c, special	16c

Clean Sweep Prices on HOSIERY

Ladies' fast black seamless cotton hose, value 15c	10c
Ladies' fast black cotton hose, plain or lace, value 20c, special	15c
Ladies' best quality lisle hose, Hermsdorf fast black, value 50c, special	30c
Ladies' finest French lisle hose, double soles, French foot, Hermsdorf dye, value 75c	43c
Child's fast black cotton hose, double knees, value 15c, special	84c
Child's fast black cotton hose, 2x2 ribbed double knee and soles, value 20c, for	124c
Child's fast black cotton hose, extra heavy quality, value 25c, for	24c
Misses' fine quality lace hose, fast black, value 20c	124c
Infant's lisle lace hose, white, pink, black and blue, value 35c, special	24c

ALL SUMMER WEIGHT SUITS ALMOST GIVEN AWAY

Suits worth to \$17.50	\$5.98
Suits worth to \$20.00	\$7.98
Suits worth to \$25.00	\$9.98
Suits worth to \$27.50	\$10.98
Suits worth to \$35.00	\$13.98
Misses' Suits worth to \$10.00 at	\$4.48

Every higher priced suit, also all cotton and silk shirt waist suits will be sold at prices that are almost ridiculous.

SHIRT WAISTS.

FINAL GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF ALL SHIRT WAISTS.

Lawn and cotton etamine waists that are worth up to \$1.50	63c
A large number of lawn waists, values up to \$3.50	\$1.23
Another lot of elegant summer waists which includes every waist that was marked from \$3.50 to \$6.00 for	1.73

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THAT YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS.

One lot of silk waists, values up to \$5.00, your choice	\$2.28
One lot of silk waists, values up to \$8.00. Clean sweep	\$3.98

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Ladies' Swiss ribbed vests, low neck and sleeves, value 15c	15c
Ladies' fancy ribbed silkoline vests, low neck and sleeveless, value 35c, for	20c
Ladies' French lisle vests, silk tape finish, low neck and sleeveless, value 75c, for	47c
Ladies' white cotton mesh pants, lace trimmed, umbrella style, value 75c, special	47c
Children's fine quality Swiss ribbed vests, low neck and sleeveless, value 30c, special	19c
Children's Swiss ribbed cotton pants, tight knee, sizes 5, 6, 7 and 8, value 40c, special	29c

Childs' Dresses.

NOW is the time to buy Dresses for the Children. They are marked way down.

50c dresses	19c
75c dresses	29c
\$1.50 dresses	79c
\$2.50 dresses for	99c
\$3.50 dresses for	\$1.29
\$4.00 dresses	\$1.59

CHILD'S COATS.

Many Children's Coats at Much Less Than Half.

In a short time the little ones will need coats. Now is the time to buy them. They come in black silk in the larger sizes and bedford cords, pique, cashmere, Japanese silks, etc., in the smaller sizes.

You will find here a good assortment of both long and short coats that will fit any child from one month to 12 years old.

Now Comes the Final Clean-up on all

Every skirt is priced so that it will sell quickly.

One lot of wash skirt values up to \$1.75 for 98c || All other skirts, too many to mention here, in walking and dress skirts in a large variety of materials and sizes, will be sold at great reductions. This is the time to buy a skirt at a mere fraction of actual worth. | |

LACES.

200 REMNANTS OF LACES (different styles) AT ABOUT ONE-HALF PRICE.

WRAPPERS.

85c wrappers	47c
\$1.00 Wrappers	57c
\$1.25 wrappers	67c
\$1.50 Wrappers	77c
\$2.50 Wrappers	\$1.27

Every other higher priced wrapper in the house goes for \$1.57 |

BELTS.

ABOUT 100 IMPORTED FRENCH BELTS, THE LATEST STYLES, VALUES \$2.25 to \$3.00. SPECIAL

\$1.59

Dressing Sacques

We have cut the prices on this class of goods very deeply.

85c Sacques	39c
\$1.35 Sacques	69c
\$1.75 Sacques	89c
\$2.50 Sacques	\$1.19
Sacques up to \$6.00	\$1.99

Muslin Underwear

75c muslin gowns embroidered and hemstitched, for	43c
\$1.00 Ladies' muslin gowns, nicely trimmed, for	53c
50c chemise of good muslin, trimmed with ruffe, for	27c
50c chemise, embroidery trimmed, neck and sleeves, for	33c
Drawers made of cambric, lace trimmed, worth 45c, for	39c
\$1.25 drawers made of cambric, lace and embroidery trimmed, for	83c
Covers made of fine nainsook, with lace yoke, value 55c, for	49c
Undershirts, made of muslin, with embroidered ruffe, value 75c, for	43c
Good muslin skirts, hemstitched and embroidery trimmed, for	69c
Ladies' short muslin undershirts, trimmed with lace, value 65c, for	33c

CORSETS.

Ladies' ventilated summer corsets, white only, medium length, value 35c.

Special 19c || Ladies' tape or strip girdles, fine quality batiste, white, pink or blue, value 50c, for | 35c |
Ladies' fine quality batiste corsets, gored and lace trimmed, dip hip and short length, value 55c, for	42c
Ladies' C. B. & A. Spirite Corsets, fine quality batiste girdles, or medium length, white, pink, or blue, value \$1.00, Special	69c
Ladies' C. B. & A. Spirite corsets, best quality batiste, gored and short length, lace and ribbon trimmed, white only, value \$2.25, for	\$1.69
Ladies' C. B. & A. Spirite corsets, made of best quality broadie, pink, blue or white, gored, dip hip or medium length, lace and ribbon trimmed, value \$3.50, Special	\$2.59