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# THE SUNDAY HERALD.

The Cleanest News!  
The Brightest News!  
Most Exclusive Articles!

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NUMBER 144.

## ENORMOUS CLEARANCE SALE

AT

# COHN BROS.

For This Week. Commencing Monday, April 27. For This Week.

Clearance Sales are usually offered at the end of the Season, when everybody is supplied. We depart from this custom by offering a

## GRAND BARGAIN SALE

When the Season is at its height, when the Goods offered are fresh and new, and when useful materials are needed.

### DRESS GOODS REMNANTS.

The accumulation of Remnants for the last two months, in various lengths, and embracing every kind of Dress Goods.

#### At a Great Sacrifice.

100 pieces Printed Challies, at 25¢ per yard.  
100 pieces Dark and Medium 30-inch Satens, excellent styles, at 5¢ per yard.  
75 pieces 32-inch French Satens, in all the handsomest new designs and best colors, at 15¢ per yard.  
32-inch Scotch Zephyrine Ginghams, in beautiful styles, as handsome as anything we have ever offered in this line, at the ridiculously low price of 10¢ per yard.  
27-inch Grey Mohair Dress Goods, at 6¢ per yard.  
30-inch Soft De Beige Dress Goods, in all the desirable new spring shades, at 7½¢ per yard.  
A lot of very handsome styles in Challie d'Orient, 27 inches wide, in desirable dark and medium colorings, at 10¢ per yard; regular selling price, 25¢.  
A lot of fancy 38-inch Henriettes, in handsome checks and plaids, at 15¢ per yard; regular selling price, 35¢.

### WHITE GOODS.

A lot of Check Nainsooks, in book fold, at 7½¢ per yard.  
A lot of Striped India Linens, long fold, at 15¢ per yard.  
White Hem-stitched India Linens, in 27, 35 and 40 inches in width, at 15¢, 15¢ and 30¢ per yard.  
A large lot of extra quality Outing Flannels, at 10¢ per yard.  
A lot of Cream Honeycomb Towels, 45x25, at 3½¢ per piece.  
A lot of Lace Striped Curtain Scrims, at 5¢ per yard.  
Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 yards long, at 90¢ per pair.  
Nottingham Lace Curtains, 5½ yards long, at \$1.00 and \$1.25.  
A lot of White Crochet Bed Spreads, good Marseilles patterns, at 50¢ each.  
One lot of Twilled Crash Toweling, at 5¢ per yard.

### CLOAKS AND WRAPS.

A lot of Ladies' Wrappers, all new colorings, round yoke and Watteau back, at \$1.50 each; best thing ever offered in the city in this line.  
A lot of Ladies' Black Silk Crochet Shoulder Capes, at \$1.50 and \$2.50 each.  
Ladies' Black Beaded Capes, raised shoulders, Medice collars, at \$3.00 each.  
Ladies' Cloth Embroidered Capes, latest styles, at \$2.50 each.

### HOSIERY.

One lot of Ladies' Fast Black Hose, at 7½¢ per pair.  
One lot of Ladies' Nubian Dye (absolutely fast black) Drop-stitch Hose, at 12½¢ per pair.  
Ladies' Fancy Hose, black gaiters and fancy tops, with spliced feet, at 15¢ per pair.  
Ladies' Guaranteed Fast Black, High Spliced Heel Hose, at 25¢ per pair, regular selling price, 40¢.  
Children's Fast Black Ribbed Hose, all sizes, at 7½¢ per pair.  
Children's Grey and Brown Mixed Ribbed Hose, all sizes, at 7½¢ per pair.  
Children's Black Ribbed, best German make and guaranteed stainless Hose, sizes 6 to 9, at 25¢ per pair; regular selling price, 40¢.  
Men's Seamless Half Hose, in natural greys, at 12½¢ per pair.  
One lot of Men's Superfine Seamless Half Hose, leather shades, best stock, nicest finish, fastest colors and finest fabric in America, at 30¢ per pair.  
Men's Night Shirts, splendid muslin, with colored embroidery, at 25¢ each; regular price, \$1.00.  
Men's Unaltered Shirts, linen bosoms, reinforced front and back, at 45¢.

### NOTIONS AND GLOVES.

Ladies' Colored Lisle Gloves, at 10¢ per pair.  
A lot of Best Quality Kid Gloves, in sizes 5½ to 7½ only, at 25¢ per pair.  
Ladies' 7-Hook Suede Kid Gloves, tan shades, all sizes, at 75¢ per pair; great bargain.  
25 dozen Rubber Dressing Combs, at 5¢ each.  
10 dozen Wire Hair Brushes, at 30¢ each.  
A lot of Ladies' Shell, Amber and Black Hair Ornaments, at 10¢ each; regular selling price, from 25¢ to \$1.00.  
A lot of Colored Pearl and Ivory Dress Buttons, at 5¢ per dozen.

### PARASOLS.

Ladies' Black 24-inch Black Gloria Silk Parasols, handsome handles, at \$1.00.  
Ladies' and Misses' Satin Striped Colored Parasols, at \$1.25.

### Ladies' Summer Underwear.

1 case Ladies' Ribbed Jersey Balbriggan Vests, in assorted colors, at 12½¢ each.  
Ladies' Lisle Ribbed Vests, extra fine quality, with Square and V-shaped neck, in White, Ecu, Pink and Blue, at 50¢ each; regular selling price, 90¢.

### CHILDREN'S CAPS.

Children's Swiss Embroidery Caps, at 30¢ each.

### LADIES' SKIRTS.

Ladies' Colored Summer Skirts, at 35¢, 50¢ and 75¢ apiece; less than half cost.

Everything in the above advertisement is below cost, and prices quoted will be maintained only during this sale.

## COHN BROS.

### CHILI'S BIG SEAPORT

General Appearance of the Famous City.

#### A VAST ENGLISH COLONY

Representatives of Uncle Samuel are Abundant and Progressive as Usual With Them.

VALPARAISO, April 1, 1891.—[Special correspondence of THE HERALD.]—Why those imaginative Spaniards of the early time should have dubbed this spot a "Val of Paradise" nobody living now-a-days can understand, for there is no vale anywhere in the vicinity, and no indication of a paradise. Certainly it is the last place on the face of the earth where one would think of locating a great city. Ancient Rome, they tell us, was built upon seven hills; but Valparaiso straggles up a score of them, for the simple reason that there is not room enough on the narrow strip of sand between the rugged heights and the sea. The horse-shoe-curved coast, in its widest part admits of eight or ten streets, but they extend only a short distance; in another and longer place there is a space for about two streets between the cliffs and the rolling surf. The greater part of the city, however, occupies a slightly sloping incline, and the calles (streets), are laid out in regular squares.

As the population increased, the rocky hills had to be made available, and now the town, which runs along the shore some three or four miles, extends back a considerable distance. More correctly speaking it extends skyward, one man's house being built above another's, reached by long stairways, winding roads, and "lifts" propelled by steam, similar to those in use at Niagara. Making neighboring calls on foot in this portion of the city is too hard work to become very popular, while coming down again is positively dangerous when the walks happen to be slippery after a rain. Thus one man's vegetable garden may seem to hang suspended directly over another man's roof; and the latter, by reaching out of his upper window, might almost help himself to the former's beets and cabbages.

A friend of mine, who has a house opposite the Hotel Colon, set close up to the steep, rocky escarpment, relates an amusing story of how he heard a terrible commotion one night in the rear of his bed-room, and having searched in vain for the cause thereof, REMAINED SLEEPLESS TILL DAYLIGHT, wondering whether it were a visitation of ghosts or burglars. Morning revealed a strange but ludicrous sight. A horse, which had been seen the day before grazing peacefully upon the lawn above, had somehow slipped off in the darkness and stuck fast in the narrow space between the cliff and the back wall of my friend's house on the terrace next below, where his fruitless struggles had nearly demolished the clapboard. By dint of lowered ropes, the luckless animal was at length rescued, very little the worse for his adventure. There are two kinds of public hacks for

hire in Valparaiso, and one chooses between them according to his destination. If his excursion is confined to the lower town, he takes an ordinary carriage with two horses attached; but if the hills are to be ascended, he must pay nearly double the price for a heavier built vehicle to which three horses are harnessed abreast—the law forbidding any others to go up. The haphazard paths that were originally laid out by the

GOATS THAT FEED UPON THE MOUNTAIN sides, meander about in the most confusing manner, but are now abandoned except by pedestrians, for all wheels go by the splendid new road, winding around the hills, which has lately been completed a distance of about nine miles.

Viewed from the bay, especially on an evening, Valparaiso presents a fine appearance, with long lines of lights, one above another, making it look, as Mr. Curtis says, like "a city turned up on end." Electric lights placed upon the crests of the cliffs, throw their rays and intensified shadows upon the streets and terraces and garret windows below, with the effect of moonlight. But by "the garish light of day" the rows of houses and butts, of irregular shapes and elevations, clinging to the precipices like so many birds' nests, look as one still breeze would blow them off into the bay.

Mr. Vincent likens Valparaiso to a vast amphitheatre, regarding the ridges of the hills as aisles, and is reminded of Hong Kong by its sloping position, and of Quebec by its

SPURS WHICH TERMINATE IN BLUFFS at the water's edge. At any rate, despite its natural disadvantages, Chilian enterprise, assisted by English, French and German capital, have made here a splendid city—the finest port in South America, in fact the only one on the southern continent which can show all modern improvements. It resembles a city of France or Germany, or even of the United States, more nearly than it does any other in this country. But our northern republic has no city with only Valparaiso's population, (125,000), which contains so many fine shops and such a display of costly and luxurious articles. The foreign element is large and wealthy, the natives proud and prosperous, and like the near-by capital, the place is famous for the extravagance of its citizens. Many of the private residences are palaces in their proportions and adornments, and millionaires are as common here as ten-thousand dollar people at home.

The principal commercial street, called THE CALLE VICTORIA, stretches around the entire harbor and presents some splendid architecture, having been considered rivalry in the matter of elaborately carved facades and other ornaments. Many of the best public and private houses are found on the street which was named in honor of England's Queen, as well as most of the banks, hotels, counting-houses of wholesale firms, and shops of the heaviest retailers. A recent traveler writes: "As I walked past the elegant bronze statue of Lord Cochrane—the Englishman who commanded the fleet of Chile from 1818 to 1823—with the postoffice and fire engine to the left, and the municipal palace before me; and turned down a street to the right, to the 'Grand Central hotel' with its long flight of marble steps, I was struck by the very civilized look of the famous Chilian port. The people who were running about in the easiness of business habits, many of them being South Americans, but Germans, French, English and Yankees. When I came to enter some of the

country, I could hardly believe myself on the southern continent." Electric lights are used in the leading hotels and shops. The streets have Belgian pavements, and the sidewalks are smoothly flagged, though some of them are so narrow that pedestrians must hug the wall when a street-car passes. There are splendid churches, parks and plazas, filled with trees and flowers, in the midst of which fountains are set, and beautiful statuary in bronze and marble—most of the latter, I regret to add, having been stolen from poor Peru during the recent war. There is a magnificent theatre; clubs as fine as the average in New York or London; picture galleries, public libraries and reading rooms—in short all the adjuncts of modern civilization. Spanish-Americans seem to have

A PASSION FOR ERECTING MONUMENTS to dead heroes, and among several in Valparaiso is one recently set up on the site of the old custom house, to the memory of Mr. Arthur Pratt, an Irishman who figured conspicuously in that notable Peru-Chili conflict. Pratt seems to have been endowed with an unusual heritage of the reckless daring common to Emerald Islanders. He was the Lafayette of Chili, and the people admired him so much that now every town has a statue of him, while hotels, shops, saloons, opera-houses, mines and lotteries are named in his honor, and in this city a fine building was demolished in order to erect his monument in the most conspicuous place.

The principal streets of Valparaiso are traversed by tramways, and the cars are two-storied and have all gone north to the Peruvian; and it proved so successful, that their retention has become permanent, not only in this city, but all over Chili whenever tramways are used. In the night, a young woman with a bell-punch does not produce a pleasant impression; but

ONE GETS USED TO IT in time, as to most other novelties, and soon wonders why the idea has not been adopted in other countries. The porticoed conductors wear a uniform, consisting of a plain blue fannel dress, a man's felt hat and a big white apron, with bib attached, and spacious pockets for holding change and tickets. Each has a small leather hand-bag slung over her shoulder, in which she carries the overflow of her pockets, lunch, handkerchief, perhaps a surreptitious powder-puff and other distinctly feminine belongings. Their salary is \$25 per month. Each passenger, after paying his fare, is given a yellow paper ticket, which he is expected to destroy. The conductress is charged with a certain number of tickets, and when she reports again at head quarters, must return the money for all that are expected to be destroyed. This plan naturally tends to make them attentive to their duties, and also prevents free riding on the

part of their relatives and favorites. Though these women are generally YOUNG AND OFTEN EXTREMELY PRETTY, it should be mentioned to the credit of the Chilians that they are seldom insulted or otherwise annoyed in the discharge of their daily and nightly tasks. When they are disturbed, the rule is to call on the nearest policeman. The latter gentry stand on every corner and would not hesitate to eject a troublesome passenger, without listening to his side of the story, or to march him off to jail under suspicion of drunkenness.

No more spacious or beautiful harbor can be found on either side of the hemisphere than this of Valparaiso, and throughout most of the year it is safe for shipping—except during the two months when northern gales prevail. Then vessels are sometimes driven from their anchorage and compelled to drift about, to avoid being dashed in pieces upon the rocks on which the city is built. One day from our hotel window we watched the progress of a fierce "norther" that set all the ships rocking till their masts-tips nearly touched the water, and sent mountain-high billows

ROLLING OVER THE ESPLANADE, away up to the doors of business houses on the Calle Victoria. Several pedestrians were washed off into the howling sea, and a lance steamer was driven on the rocks, where she yet remains. The harbor is circular in form, with a mile-wide entrance facing the north. Could a breakwater be built across the entrance, it would give perfect protection to shipping throughout the entire year, whatever storms might rage outside; but here the sea is so deep, (for one hundred fathoms), that such a work is not considered practicable. According to local regulations, the vessels in Valparaiso harbor are drawn up in lines, with the precaution of one-year ready for review, and very beautiful they look, either from the esplanade or the hill-tops, all swaying to and fro with their uniform motion as the billows rise and fall. In times of peace the fairs of all nations may be seen here, perhaps the rarest of any being that of the United States. Since trade in these parts is practically

CONTROLLED BY ENGLISHMEN, most commercial transactions are calculated in pounds sterling, and in business circles the English language prevails. The great banking firm of which ex-Mayor W. R. Grace, of New York, is the head, has a branch house here, also in Lima (Peru), and Santiago, the capital of Chili; and a great deal of business they do. Yet English goods are almost exclusively sold; an English newspaper is published; there are an English church, an English hospital, English doctors and dentists galore; in fact Valparaiso is little more than a great English colony, with a liberal sprinkling of Germans and Frenchmen, and a few Chilians and fewer Americans. The latter infinitesimal community is just now congratulating itself on the possession of an excellent consul—a rather rare blessing in this part of the world, I am extremely sorry to say. Colonel McCreery, the Valparaiso consul, comes from Flint, Michigan, and is a Grand Army man, whose name will be readily recognized as among the honored veterans of

OUR OWN "ONPLEASANTNESS." He is very zealous in all good works for the benefit of his countrymen, and is ably assisted by his son, a young man of twenty-five years, or thereabouts. For the credit of our national character, it is a pity that such judicious appointments were not more numerous. There have been times, not long past—even in Valparaiso, as in other important cities of South America, where every wanderer from the land of the Stars and Stripes felt like denying his nationality, being so ashamed of the conduct of military and respectable rowdies who have been sent down here to mis-represent the home government. The American minister, Mr. Patrick

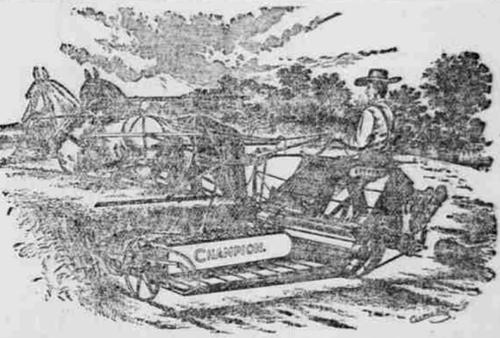
Eagan, late of Ireland, of course resides in Santiago. His appointment was met with delight by anybody in Chili. The Americans were justly indignant because an Irishman was sent to represent the United States, and English people refused to fraternize with him at all, because of the political reasons that drove him out of Great Britain and prevent his return to the land of his nativity. It does seem rather a pity that out of more than sixty millions of people a man could not be found who speaks the English language without a brogue and does not always refer to Dublin as "home."

BABY IS SICK. The woeful expression of a Des Moines teamster's countenance showed his deep anxiety was not entirely without cause, when he inquired of a druggist of the same city what was best to give a baby for a cold. It was not necessary for him to say more; his countenance showed that the pet of the family, if not the idol of his life, was in distress. "We give our baby Chamberlain's cough remedy," was the druggist's answer. "I don't like to give the baby such strong medicine," said the teamster. "You know John Olson, of the Waters Tabbot Printing company, don't you?" inquired the druggist. "His baby, when eighteen months old, got hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's cough remedy and drank the whole of it. Of course it made the baby vomit very freely, but did not injure it in the least, and what is more, it cured the baby's cold. It is not necessary to give poisons to cure a cold or for-croup either." The teamster already knew the value of the remedy, having used it himself, and was now satisfied that there was no danger in giving it even to a baby. For sale by Z. C. M. I. drug dep't.

WHY WOMEN TALK About Wisdom's Rogebine is because it has attracted more attention and given better satisfaction than any toilet preparation known. It enjoys the distinction of being first harmless; second, invisible; third, producing an effect which has never been approached by any known preparation. All ladies remark on its delightful cooling and refreshing properties, its magical powers and true invisibility. The genuine is sold only by druggists.

Many people who pride themselves on their blue blood would be far happier with pure blood; but, while we cannot choose our ancestors, fortunately, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, we can transmit pure blood to our posterity.

ESTABLISHED 1852  
**JOSEPH E. TAYLOR**  
—PIONEER—  
**Undertaker**  
OF UTAH.  
The Only CASKET AND COFFIN MANS.  
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## FARMERS,

This Cut Represents the

## CHAMPION MACHINE

Where it Belongs, ON TOP!

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ECLIPSE CASKETS AND COFFINS  
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11 West South Temple