

numerable avenues of trees and public gardens are perennially green. Close behind stand the ranks of the folded mountains, with bare granite heads—the hunting-horn of Corcovado; flat-topped Gavea, "the topsail"; the soaring cone of Tijuca; the double head of the Dois Irmãos; and, so far away that they are blue, the Organ Mountains, showing the slender spires that Brazilians call "The Fingers of God."

#### SEEING RIO

The docks of Rio are worthy of the city, with first-class equipment. The largest Transatlantic vessels moor at the fine wharves, and passengers step ashore within a few yards of one end of the Avenida Rio Branca, the finest, widest, and most important street of the city, with its long lines of trees, mosaic pavements, smooth roadway, and splendid buildings.

Among these buildings are the National Library, the magnificent Municipal Theatre, the Senate Chamber, several fine hotels, and some enormous newspaper offices. This avenue, with the docks and other great civic improvements, was made between 1904 and 1907, cutting across such older thoroughfares as the famous Rua do Ouvidor—the "Street of the Judge"—the street that J. M. de Macedo calls "the most crowded, the most light-hearted, indiscreet, gossiping, spendthrift, vain, intriguing, polyglot, and encyclopedic of all the streets of the city." Near and below the Ouvidor is the oldest and still the most important business section of Rio de Janeiro, housing the coffee trade.

In the great shopping streets, including the Avenida, the Uruguayana, and Gonçalves Dias, are the finest restaurants, and one can buy anything from beautiful clothes to Brazilian aquamarines and pillow lace; but one must go to the

newer quarter of the city for the great growth of picture-houses. The principal business street is the Rua Primeiro de Março, formerly called the Rua Direita.

To gain an idea of Rio it is best to take a high-powered car from near the waterfront. The visitor will ride along the Avenida Rio Branco, past the Gloria gardens, along the series of boulevards edging the "praias" (beaches)—Russell, Flamengo, Botafogo, Vermelha, Copacabana—with their perpetual throngs, divided by multiplied lines of trees and footpaths into separate sections for motor traffic running in different directions for street cars, and for foot-passengers. There are public gardens always in sight, full of trees flowering in pink, violet, scarlet, and yellow. On one hand is the sea, and on the other the delightful, frequently almost fairy-like dwellings of Rio, with their airy balconies, white marble decorations, and rainbow colorings.

But to get an idea of the shape and size of Rio it is necessary to climb one or another of the heights. An electric car will carry the visitor over the old Portuguese aqueduct, originally built to bring water to the Carioca fountain, within whose shadow all good citizens of Rio—"cariocas"—are born, just as all good Londoners are born within sound of Bow bells. The fine old stone arches now carry the car line astride the valley to the Santa Theresa hill, and thence one may ascend by rack railway 2,300 feet to the top of Corcovado, which means Hunchback Mountain. A gigantic figure of the Christ stands on the summit. When illuminated at night it shines in the form of a cross.

As an alternative height the aerial tramway may be taken from one of Rio's beaches to the top of the Sugar Loaf or there is a run by motor car along the steep and winding road to the top of



THE CAES DO PORTO AT RIO DE JANEIRO, SHOWING SOME OF THE ELECTRIC CRANES