

BEAR LAKE CAPITAL OF CASTRO'S LAND

Ideally Situated for Scenery and Its Climate That of Eden—Approached by a Railway That Is a World's Wonder.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

(Copyright, 1908, by Frederic J. Haskin.) Washington, Oct. 31.—There is poetic justice in the fact that Venezuela's ruler is always "a man on horseback," for Caracas is always in the saddle. "La Villa" (the saddle) is the name of the great mountain which gives to Caracas a perfect climate, to Venezuela its surest defense against invaders, and to travelers one of the grandest of natural spectacles.

It is the highest mountain in the world that rises directly from the edge of the sea. Its gray and green heights may be seen by the mariner, who is more than a hundred miles from the land, although the saddle which crowns the peak over 4,000 feet high, is nearly always veiled in cloud. Over-flowing the narrow strip of level ground at its base and impeding the ascent of its precipitous side, is the great town of La Guayra. It is Venezuela's most important seaport—its entrance to the capital. Otherwise it has nothing to recommend it.

Hot, flea-infested and dirty, La Guayra has no charms, and the only pleasure which it affords is most unimpressive. Bronze statues and careful gardening make the place attractive, but the only thing that can take in but one thing—that the thermometer reaches 109 in the shade every day in the year.

But, one is told, a half-way up to the peak of The Saddle there used to be when the world was young, a deep lake, over four or five miles wide, eight or ten miles long, and out into the side of the mountain like a pocket. One day there was a great earthquake and the whole side of the pocket was broken off and sent crashing and rolling down the mountain side. The waters of the lake tumbled down to the sea. And now, a million years later, the bed of the lake is the valley of the Rio Guaira. In this valley lies the crookedest railroad in the world.

Caracas is just six miles from the ocean as the crow flies, and only eight miles away by the ancient, dusty road which the Spaniards moved with stones long before Captain John Smith came to Jamestown. But it is twenty-five miles by the crookedest railroad in the world, the La Guayra and Caracas railway, a masterpiece of engineering. Count de Lesseps, the great French engineer, said: "I would not have believed it, if I had not seen it with my own eyes."

Crooked—over 60 per cent of the rails used are curved; steep—there isn't a quarter of a mile of level track; narrow—only three feet between the rails, this railroad has the enviable distinction of being able to boast that in twenty-five years of operation it has never had an accident and that it has not been responsible for the loss of a single human life.

Most marvelous of panoramas. From the windows of the little cars in the miniature train one looks out upon an ever-changing scene of indescribable grandeur. Here, dashing through a grove of magnolia trees, and there whirling along avenues of the wonderful fruits and flowers of the tropics. Now looking across a valley to a banana plantation, and then gazing tremblingly down a sheer precipice of 4,000 feet. Sometimes there is a narrow defile with only God's sky as a promise that the earth is not all gray rocks, then an unexpected unfolding of the broad and limpid waters of the Caribbean sea which seemed to have been left miles and miles behind. At first there are the luxuriant and impenetrable jungles of tropical vegetation, then, rising to the temperate zone, the willows and the maples.

And all of the time winding and winding in the slow ascent of the great mountain. From one point one may see five levels of the railroad below him. A man at a point six and a half miles from La Guayra can converse in ordinary voice with another man 10 miles from La Guayra, so closely folded are some of the great loops of this serpent

of railways. It is the steepest railway which does not use cogwheels, it is the crookedest railway anywhere, and it is one of the best managed railways on earth. It is a pity that it is doing less business now than ever before, that its income has been steadily declining for 10 years, and that there is little hope for a better day to come.

A policeman, Pissas, says the Cop. A policeman takes one's name upon leaving La Guayra, another policeman takes the same name just before arriving at Caracas. Fairly well dressed and clean shaven, the policeman who wears a blue uniform and has a great sword swung over the shoulder from the end of a bath towel in some mysterious way, so that it never slips off, as it is always threatening to do, the law being in position to report to President Castro the names of all persons traveling on the railroad, the passenger is permitted to alight in Caracas.

But it is odd to the American way of thinking that the name of every passenger who arrives at Venezuela port from a foreign land is at once telegraphed to President Castro for his information. The names of all passengers are published each morning in the newspapers. Wouldn't the New York or Chicago newspapers whoppers if they did anything like that?

Caracas the Beautiful. But this is Caracas! Beautiful Caracas, built of pink and yellow and white, lying at ease in its gray, gray valley with its green, green mountain walls. On one side toward La Guayra, the old lake bank rising 400 feet, and on the other 400 feet. From the railroad station, one sees at once the soul of Caracas. There is the long straight street lined with its one-story houses, each with the barred windows where the señoritas sit in the afternoon to watch the parade of the military band. They are themselves in sentimental day dreams.

Straight ahead, high on a hill where once stood the noble bronze statue of Guzman Blanco, the Venezuelan president, Venezuela, now towers the magnificent military college erected by the "restorer" of the republic, General Guzman Blanco. A mere detail that the building is over two years old, and that the college has never been opened. Castro needed the money for something else.

A Church That Is a Joke. To the right, crowning another hill, is a hideous yellow church of nondescript architecture. It is a monument to another Venezuelan dictator, General Crespo, who died in battle opposing Castro's march to Caracas. Crespo's wife had vowed that if her husband ever came to the presidency she would build a church. His ambitions were realized, and he built the church to please her. A friend of Crespo's was given the contract and the church actually cost about one-fifth of the contract price. When the church was all finished the remarkable discovery was made that it had been placed on a hill which was absolutely inaccessible from the residential part of the city. So another contractor, also a friend of Crespo's, was given the job of building a steel viaduct, over the ravine so that the church might be reached. The government also paid for the bridge. The church is now a place of prayer and services are not held in it, but, didn't Mrs. Crespo keep her promise? And didn't her husband's friends get the contracts?

On the Plaza Bolivar. Taking one of the many coaches and queuing the yells from the hundred cabmen, one is driven straight to the hotel Klindt, on the Plaza Bolivar, which is the heart of the city. From the Plaza Bolivar the city is laid out in four sections, just like Washington. The city is divided from the Capitol. About this little park, not half as large as Lafayette square in Washington, are grouped the principal buildings of the city.

There is the Casa Amarilla (Spanish for "Yellow House"), which is the official residence of the president of the republic. It takes its name from the color of its paint, as does the White House in Washington. Then there is

SIDE LINE STORIES OF GREAT NORTHWEST

FREIGHT VIA KLAMATH Lake County May Change Routing of Shipments.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Klamath Falls, Or., Oct. 31.—A movement has been inaugurated to send all Lake county freight shipments through Klamath Falls. The total amount to 5,000 tons a year. Judge George Nalund on his return to this city from a tour of inspection of the Klamath river court work, brought the message from the business men of Lakeview that if Klamath Falls could furnish rates and handle the business they could have all freight routed this way. It is a hundred miles haul between the two points. The chamber of commerce will take the matter, as it is realized that the securing of this freight will be the first step in making Klamath Falls a distributing point for all southeastern Oregon.

An artisan well is to be sunk this fall on the Enterprise tract, a mile and a half from town, by Frank Ira White of this city, and the water will be pumped to the surface. The Enterprise tract, owned by the Steinhilber, Burright brothers and Ben S. Owen of Portland, recent purchasers of lands adjoining there, are ardent believers in the value of this city, as water can be secured near the surface.

155 ACRES, \$17,000 Top Notch Price Is Paid for Umatilla Land.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Pendleton, Oct. 31.—Almost \$110 per acre is the price paid for a quarter section of high-grade wheat land adjoining the town of Athena, which was sold by W. H. Keech to the New York and Umatilla counties. The quarter section is one of the best wheat farms of that size in Umatilla county. The tract sold adjoining the city limits of Athena, and has been the home of Mr. and Mrs. Regler, who have improved it with a handsome residence, a good barn and water works, together with other buildings.

The tract is situated to the extent of about five acres, it is said, by the O. R. & N. road, which crosses the farm, making up about that much land with the capital building, the city hall, the national university, the postoffice, the ministry of foreign affairs, the cathedral and the archbishopal palace. There is also the stock exchange, the institution hasn't a building, as yet, but the brokers gather under the branches of a great tree, and there the bulls and the bears pretend to battle with each other while they shear the lambs. It is just like Wall street a century ago. The center of the city is under the old buttonwood tree at the point where J. Pierpont Morgan now has his office. Bolivar is the heroic equestrian statue of Simon Bolivar, the great liberator. The statue is a freaky job, the work of Andrew Jackson, which stands in front of the White House in Washington, the horse miraculously balancing himself on his hind legs without frightening the bold rider in the least.

Mutilated Monuments. On one side of the pedestal some words have been chiseled away. It is a blank which proclaims even louder than did the inscription that the statue was "erected by the illustrious American, Guzman Blanco." The same blank can be found on nearly every statue in the city. One of the bronze tablets on the pedestal of the George Washington statue is entirely missing. It was the "illustrious American" advertisement. That the government, or the mob, destroyed every one of these inscriptions without leaving them in the minds of the people, just as the erasure of the name Jefferson Davis from Cabin John Bridge in Washington serves to remind every visitor to the American capital of the half-forgotten fact that Jefferson Davis was once secretary of war of the United States.

A Perfect Climate. Interesting as are the public buildings, the statues, the churches and the parks, the very best thing of all is the climate. For in Caracas one wears linen in four seasons, just like Washington. The city is divided from the Capitol. About this little park, not half as large as Lafayette square in Washington, are grouped the principal buildings of the city.

VALUABLE ALDER TIMBER Lincoln County Has One of Largest Stands in World.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) Waldport, Or., Oct. 31.—Lincoln county has one of the largest stands of alder timber in the world. This timber has been mainly used for piling and fuel. The timber is of a very cold night in Caracas in its 350 years. But the people—that is another story.

UNION GOOD ROADS Enthusiastic League Is Formed at La Grande.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.) La Grande, Or., Oct. 31.—The good roads convention in this city has been brought to a close. The meeting will linger long. With the Union County League organized for the purpose of gaining petitioners to the county court for road appropriations, the highways of the valley will show a decided improvement. The road yard here are built large enough to accommodate an entire trainload of stock at one time. From the fact that the road yard here are built large enough to accommodate an entire trainload of stock at one time. From the fact that the road yard here are built large enough to accommodate an entire trainload of stock at one time.

FEMINIC WOMEN



Organic disturbances of the feminine system act like a firebrand on the nerves of women, often driving them fairly frantic.

A nervous, irritable woman is a source of misery not only to herself, but to all those who come under her influence. That such conditions can be entirely overcome by taking LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is proven by the following letters.

Mrs. Mary Wood, of Christiansburg, Tenn., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had the worst form of female troubles and my nerves were all torn to pieces; sometimes I suffered so much that it seemed as though I could not live."

Mrs. Wallace Wilson, Thompsonville, Conn., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was all run down, nervous, and could not rest nights. Doctors failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, Why don't you try it?

MRS. GOULD FEARED SHE'D BE POISONED (United Press Leased Wire.) New York, Oct. 31.—That Mrs. Howard Gould feared that a plot to poison her had been perfected and was afraid of Robert Trotter, who was employed at Castle Gould, is the latest sensation in the divorce proceedings of New York's smart set. The testimony came out late yesterday, and it was announced that further questions would be asked along that line.

BIGAMIST GIBSON GETS THREE YEARS (United Press Leased Wire.) San Jose, Cal., Oct. 31.—Albert L. Gibson, hitherto deemed of irreproachable character, was yesterday sentenced to serve a term of three years in Folsom prison for bigamy. Sentence was pronounced by Judge Welch after Assistant District Attorney Bridges and Gibson's counsel had asked leniency in Gibson's behalf. Gibson had married Miss Grace E. Murry of San Jose while he had a wife still living from whom he had not been divorced.

HOTEL STEWART SAN FRANCISCO BEARY STREET ABOVE UNION SQUARE JUST OPPOSITE HOTEL ST. FRANCIS EUROPEAN PLAN \$1.50 A DAY UP AMERICAN PLAN \$3.00 A DAY UP

Hotel Stewart San Francisco. A new down town hotel. Steel and brick structure. Furnished at a cost of \$150,000. Easy comfort and convenience. On car lines transferring to all parts of city. Omnibus meets all trains and steamers.

OREGON HOTELS The Journal's Free Information Bureau To enable its readers to obtain reliable first-hand information regarding the hotels and resorts whose announcements appear in this column, The Journal has installed a free information bureau. Descriptive literature, rates, etc., will be gladly furnished to those interested.

HOTEL OREGON CORNER SEVENTH AND STARK STREETS Portland's New and Modern Hotel. Rates \$1 per Day and Up—European Plan—Free Bus. WRIGHT-DICKINSON HOTEL CO., Props.

Imperial Hotel EUROPEAN PLAN Seventh and Washington Phil Metschan & Sons, Props. Long Distance Phone in Every Room. Rates, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

MODERN LUXURY AT MODERATE PRICES HOTEL PERKINS FIFTH AND WASHINGTON STS., PORTLAND, OR. Opened June, 1908, in heart of business and shopping district. Rates: \$1 and up; with bath, \$2 and up. Sample rooms; free bus; elegant grill; European plan.

Election Returns by Special Leased Postal Wire Will be read in the grill and posted in hotel lobby election night, November 3, for the benefit of our patrons. W. SWETLAND, Manager THE CORNELIUS "The House of Welcome" CORNER PARK AND ALDER

Portland's Bon Ton Transient Hotel. Headquarters for the Traveling Public. European Plan. Single \$1.50 and up. Double \$2 and up. Our Free Omnibus Meets All Trains. C. W. CORNELIUS N. K. CLARKE Proprietor Manager

THE PORTLAND PORTLAND, OR. European Plan Modern Restaurant. COST ONE MILLION DOLLARS

NORTONIA HOTEL SEVENTH OFF WASHINGTON ST. Portland's Only Roof Garden American and European Rates to Families and Single Gentlemen. Our Bus Meets All Trains. Sample Suites, with Baths, for Traveling Men

THE HOTEL LENOX Portland's new and most modern furnished hotel, Third and Main streets. Special rates for permanent guests for the winter. Free bus and from trains. Excellent cuisine. Telephone in every room. Private baths. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1 to \$2.50 Per Day. AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 to \$4 Per Day. O. H. SPENCER, Manager

THE DANMOORE Portland's New Hotel. 475 Washington, corner 14th, opp. Walling Towers. European Plan—\$1.00 and Up. Bus meets all trains. DAN J. MOORE, Proprietor. Hotel Moore—Clatsop Beach, Seaside, Or. Open all year. For information apply at The Danmoore.

CALIFORNIA HOTELS Hotel St. Francis SAN FRANCISCO This hostelry possesses all the best features of the world's finest carestaurants, and has added many ideas to the sum of hotel happiness. It has introduced to Pacific Coast Hoteldom the Electric Grill, Pneumatic Tube Service, Magneta Clock System and today represents the farthest advance of science in hotel service in America.

FAIRMONT HOTEL SAN FRANCISCO Scenic Hotel of the World Overlooks San Francisco Bay and City Five Minutes Ride from Ferries 600 rooms. Every room has bath. Rates—single room and bath—\$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00 and up. Management Palace Hotel Company

HOTEL AUDUBON 978 Mills Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. A first-class, quiet home hotel. European plan. Centrally located. Near theatres and shopping district. Rates \$1 up. Reduction by the week. Mrs. L. B. McClure, proprietor.

Royal House, San Francisco Fourth and Howard Sts. All outside rooms, steam heat, hot and cold water. Rates \$2 to \$3 per day. Weekly \$12.50. Fourth street cars direct from Third street depot. From Ferry, Howard street cars direct. F. L. Turpin, proprietor. Hotel Normandie San Francisco Pre-eminently the best and newest uptown hotel, convenient to theatres and shops; 250 bright, richly furnished rooms from \$1.50 up, with bath \$2.50 to \$3.50. Buffet, parlor, bedroom and bath, \$4.00 up. American plan. Commercial sample rooms.

35 YEARS' STEADY GROWTH PROVES ITS VALUE

The very fact that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been able to satisfy the public demand for a reliable home remedy for 35 years stamps it at once a very superior medicine. During those years it has established such a record that today it is generally acknowledged to be the leader of its class. You'll make no mistake in keeping a bottle of the famous

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

always in the house for some member of the family is apt to be taken with a sudden spell of Stomach or Bowel trouble. It not only gives prompt relief but prevents Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Biliousness, Insomnia, Colds, Grippe and Malaria, Fever and Ague. Here's voluntary, convincing proof:

Bangor, Wis. Mr. John Elson writes "I could not get along without your Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in my house. I find it excellent." Bear Lake, Mich. Mr. Griswold writes "Your never failing remedy for stomach trouble and general debility is always kept in my home."