

## RAMBLES THROUGH THE NORTHWEST.

WHERE is one fact the tourist through the Pacific Northwest quickly learns—that Portland, by reason of its central location and facilities for transportation, is the natural rallying point for the various trips necessary to be made in viewing the scenes of wonder and beauty that lie contiguous to the lines of travel. Such only can the ordinary tourist see. Many a lake and mountain tarn, many a white-robed mountain, many a dashing cascade or leaping waterfall, many a mountain river, foaming between the rugged walls of some forest-crowned canyon, and many a mountain-locked valley, he will be unable to visit, and of them we will not speak, save to say that the scenes upon which the eye of the ordinary tourist rests are far exceeded in number by the many of the very existence of which, perhaps, he never hears.

Assuming, then, that by one of the numerous routes of travel the tourist has arrived in Portland, the first questions that naturally arise are, What points of interest shall I visit, and how shall I manage it so as to see the most in the limited time allotted to me? THE WEST SHORE proposes to sum up briefly the chief attractions accessible to those who are traveling for pleasure, so that one seeking for answers to the above questions may be aided in solving them. The first thought that suggests itself is, that too many visitors to Portland see little of the metropolis out what meets their observation in the hotels or in none too extended walks about the streets. Excursions on the river and drives along its banks are sources of great pleasure; but, above all, is a journey to the top of Robinson's Hill on a bright, sunny afternoon, just as the glare is being toned down by the decline of the sun, or in the early morning as the mists rise from the valley. There can be had as grand a view of snow-capped mountains, hills, valleys and rivers as can be seen in the West. Mounts Rainier, St. Helens, Adams, Hood, Jefferson and

the Three Sisters are all visible, some of them with their tops thrust above high intervening hills, and others, notably Hood and St. Helens, as dissimilar in appearance as two mountains possibly can be, rising high and grand above everything. Nowhere else will the tourist have an opportunity to witness such a sight with such a trifling expenditure of time and exertion.

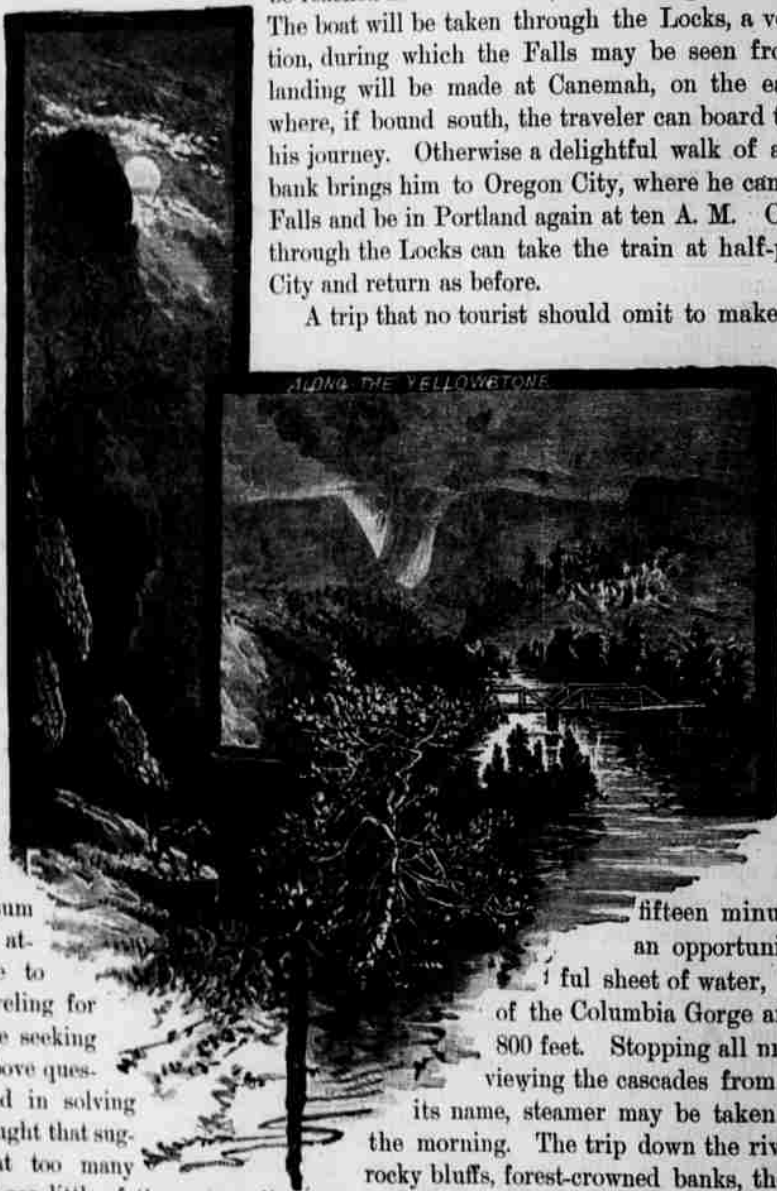
One of the greatest attractions in the immediate vicinity of Portland are the Falls of the Willamette River, at Oregon City, sixteen miles above. By taking the steamer at six o'clock in the morning the Falls will be reached at seven o'clock, after a delightful ride up the Willamette. The boat will be taken through the Locks, a very interesting operation, during which the Falls may be seen from the west side. A landing will be made at Canemah, on the east side of the river, where, if bound south, the traveler can board the train and continue his journey. Otherwise a delightful walk of a mile along the river bank brings him to Oregon City, where he can spend an hour at the Falls and be in Portland again at ten A. M. One not caring to pass through the Locks can take the train at half-past seven to Oregon City and return as before.

A trip that no tourist should omit to make is to The Dalles by

water. The scenery of the Columbia River is admitted to be unexcelled by that of any navigable stream in the world; and the best of it lies between Portland and The Dalles. The trip can be made by rail one way and water the other. Trains now leave here at one o'clock in the afternoon, and stop at Multnomah Falls

fifteen minutes to give passengers an opportunity to view that beautiful sheet of water, pouring over the edge of the Columbia Gorge and falling a distance of 800 feet. Stopping all night at The Dalles, and viewing the cascades from which the city derives

its name, steamer may be taken for the return trip in the morning. The trip down the river, embracing views of rocky bluffs, forest-crowned banks, the Cascades, the famous Castle Rock, La Tourelle Falls, Cape Horn, Rooster Rock, Multnomah Falls, Vancouver City and the military post, and many other scenes that keep the traveler's attention constantly fixed, is too grand for description in an article like this. One not able to spend so much time can take the afternoon train to Multnomah Falls, and return in the evening upon a freight train; or, by taking the steamer at seven o'clock in the morning, can make the river trip as far as the Cascades, returning on the same boat in the afternoon, thus getting in one day a view of the best of the river scenery.



ALONG THE YELLOWSTONE