

**"Pale Bohemian Beer Is In Popular Favor,
Put There By Merit and Excellent Flavor!"
Brewed By Brewers Who Know,**



The North Pacific Brewing Co.

Location Unsurpassed For Northwestern Center.

NATURE has been lavish in the Northwest. It has bordered an azure ocean and a mighty river with shores that are perpetually green and shadowed the country with white and cloud-piercing mountains. Men who dwell within sight of the forests and mountains, rivers and lakes are unhappy when they are away from them. They long for the mists that curl along the foothills and the sound of the surf upon the beaches.

A pride fills the heart of the westerner after he has spent days on the Pacific, and from the ship's deck, towards evening, catches the first sight of the Oregon coast, as the vessel's course is shaped for the broad and glorious harbor of the Columbia and the immense country which it drains. The coast stretches royal purple, the mountains blotted out by a pale green evening sky, while the ocean is coppery with the light of the sun setting in the Orient.

Clatsop county, in the extreme northwest of the State of Oregon, and partially embraced by Washington State through the northern bend of the Columbia river, embodies all that is beautiful and sublime in the grandest scenery that the world has ever known. Astoria holds the position of the wide-stretching harbor that enables her citizens to command a view of practically all this section. Miles of the Washington shore may be seen, as from the slight elevations back of the city, the county and surrounding country may be seen for many miles.

Mountains rear their noble peaks in the distance and from innumerable homes the daily view open to the occupants is one grand inspiring sight. From the summits of the hills near Astoria the Pacific Ocean

and the windings of the mighty Columbia river are in full sight. Ocean liners and freighters from all parts of the world may be seen approaching the entrance to the harbor in the misty distance, beyond which lies the trade of all the Orient sought for a thousand years by the nations of the old world.

Valleys immensely rich in black loam, plains of golden fields glistening with rich grasses, down the south coast, and forest clad hills thickly stocked with trees of astonishing girth, are in general what compose the largest part of the country, which is but sparsely settled and is waiting for further immigration.

Mountain, forest and stream do not appear as hackneyed as they sound, in the northwest peninsula of Oregon. Bubbling brooks, creeks, small rivers, large rivers and mighty streams are all available within a few miles of each other and their waters teem with myriads of fish life. Fish of all kinds, and especially the different varieties of stream trout, are plentiful. Game of all kinds abounds in the forests to such an extent that hunting is probably the leading pastime of the inhabitants of this fair portion of the western coast.

At night by the side of a mountain torrent, after a hard day's climbing, a bed of boughs is a haven of rest, with a big fire near that sends its red sparks to die against the blackness of the forest, and the lone call of the timber wolf is heard above the dashing and roaring of the river over its winding course.

Something of its solitude and unfamiliarity begins to dawn upon the traveler when the dense forest is left behind and the hills are clad with stunted trees. As the trail lengthens out from the low country the pack horses make steeper and steeper ascents to gain some new vantage ground from which is seen a wider view over the chaos of wooded foothills.

The sun shines forth from a cloud and touches the velvety green of the grass fields with shafts of light and a new feeling is born in the heart of the westerner when he reaches a summit and sees before him in a grand and mighty panorama the mouths of the Columbia, the Lewis and Clark, Young's River, and others streams merging into nature's grandest haven of the west, with the blue of the Pacific Ocean stretching to nothingness in the distance.

From the topmost peaks of Saddle Mountain, named because of its likeness to a monster saddle, and located a few miles south of Astoria, may be seen the south shore of the State of Washington, the northwest corner of Oregon, the rivers, lakes, hills, forests and farms located thereon and the whole beautiful picture of a vast and glorious delta. Fifty miles of ocean are in full view and the ships may be seen passing to and from the greatest natural harbor of the west coast.

The wide arms of rivers break up the country in almost every direction, making the "water route" possible for farmers who wish to compete with railroads in freight charges. During high tide ships of ordinary size can load almost at any point they desire to take on cargoes of timber, grain, and farm products. And amid all this congregation of nature's beauties and utilities at the right hand of commerce, and at the ocean-gate of all the down-grade hauls of the mighty northwest, Astoria sits, conscious and triumphant, knowing her destiny, watching its near unfoldment, biding her time, and ready to do her part in the vast program of world-wide business that is to grow inconceivably, and for all time, on the Pacific marge of North America.

Astoria: Outlet of the Columbia Watershed.

THE external or relative resources of Clatsop county and the city of Astoria are of infinitely greater value than the internal resources. This is because of Astoria's unequalled location as the seaport of the great Columbia River watershed and the states of the west north of California.

This watershed contains an area equal to one-sixth of the whole area of the United States. It is all west of the summit of the Rocky Mountains in Wyoming, Montana and Utah, and north of the Siskiyou in California and Nevada to the divide between the north fork of the Columbia and the Thompson and Fraser Rivers in British Columbia, 200 miles north of the boundary line between the United States and Canada, except the Puget Sound watershed, which has an area of but 1500 square miles.

The Columbia has two principal affluents, the Snake and the north fork of the Columbia. The Snake has numerous sources from the Cascades in Northern Nevada, around easterly into Utah and westerly into Wyoming, to the Montana line at Yellowstone National Park, near which the Missouri also takes its rise. The real headwaters of the Snake are in the Salt Lake basin, that region of fabulous wealth which has drawn the attention of the world. The bed of its overflow river is near Poetello.

In the 500 miles of its course down to the junction of the Columbia



FIRST NATIONAL BANK, FLAVEL BLOCK.



ASTORIA SAVINGS BANK BLOCK.