

feet in length have been peddled about the streets for fifty cents each. A little below here is the narrow sluice, through which the smooth, oily-looking water rushes at a frightful rate, and from which comes the name "The Dalles."

The unusual rain of June has assured splendid crops in this county. Barley is headed full; wheat, except occasional pieces, is in fine condition. The cause of the few fields looking less favorable is in many cases on account of broadcast sowing. From conversation with a farmer, whose wheat spoke louder than words of the successful operator, I learned that on account of the gentle, but steady, breeze over the hills, sowing broadcast with good results was an impossibility. He recommended that the seed should always be drilled six inches into the ground, that the roots might secure sufficient moisture. Watermelons are a sure and remunerative crop in this section, one farmer two years ago receiving \$3,000 net profit from three and one-half acres of melons. Grapes grow abundantly on the hills.

Returning to the town, there is much to interest one in the pretty dwellings and the court house, which is carpeted cheaply but judiciously with about three inches of loose saw-dust. The new opera house and other large blocks give indications of the growth of the town, although the traveler passing through on the train might turn away with the impression that the place was bankrupt.

In 1860 a woolen mill was one of the industries of The Dalles, but through litigation it became starved out. The machinery was sold to Dayton, Washington, parties, and is to-day humming industriously for the benefit of the latter place. There are excellent opportunities for manufactures on the river.

Before leaving The Dalles one should see the great flume to the west of the town. It is a credit to the enterprise and grit of its projectors. Imagine a logging camp in the trackless forest of the mountain; from this camp a sixteen-mile flume brings the logs to the mill where they are to be sawed into lumber. A hundred thousand dollars, probably, expended, but see the result saved in teaming. More lumber can be shot down that path in one hour than could be hauled out in one week, without speaking of the abuse of animals that must follow bringing out the logs in the old way.

The afternoon was growing old and my horse weary, so climbing back to the bluff we started for the stable. My reception there confirmed my judgment of Lantern Jaw. I was used handsomely by the hostler, who, without grumbling, agreed to drive me to Hood River, which he did in fine style in evident appreciation of the honor he enjoyed.

COL. ENOCH W. PIKE.

THE commandant of the 2d Regiment, National Guard of Washington, is Col. Enoch W. Pike, of Goldendale. Colonel Pike is an old soldier, and a gentleman who thoroughly appreciates the position the national guard occupies as a support to the civil government. He is a business man of Goldendale and is highly thought of by all who know him in civil life as well as the officers and men of his regiment. The 2d Reg. N. G. W. is composed of six companies located east of the Cascade mountains, one each in Goldendale, Centerville, North Yakima, Dayton, Waitsburg



COL. ENOCH W. PIKE, COMMANDING 2D REGT. N. G. W.

and Spokane Falls. A cavalry company at Sprague is also attached to the regiment. This regiment, about 350 strong, has been in camp the past week with the 1st Reg. at Camp Ferry, on the shore of American lake, near Tacoma. This was the first opportunity Col. Pike had been given to have his entire command together, and the occasion to give them much-needed battalion instruction was improved to the fullest extent, with the result of improving the efficiency of the regiment fully a hundred per cent. Col. Pike takes deep interest in promoting the welfare and efficiency of his command.