

most magnificent view up and down the Columbia river, including Portland, the smaller towns and Mount Hood.

Multnomah Falls, nearly 900 feet high, the king of all the great Columbia river falls region, is next. With a rush and a roar and a tremendous tumult the water pitches over a rock wall 30 feet wide and finds a moment's rest in a great hollowed out pool 800 feet below before plunging again some 160 feet to lower levels. The view, in passing, is superb; but to finally realize the magnitude of Multnomah Falls one must spend a day there and climb up the gradual, well worn trail to the upper fall, then go in behind it, as tourists do at Niagara; the roar is deafening. The air is filled with mist from the heavy spray, the growth all about is tropical in its luxuriance, making a glowing green setting of ferns, vines, shrubs and trees. A beautiful rainbow is seen in the falling water. Perhaps on the American continent there are no falls more notable in natural beauty of setting than Multnomah Falls, on the Columbia river.

Oneonta Gorge, a few miles farther on, is a deep, flower-haunted, fern-etched vista leading for over a mile back into narrow, shady dingles, with a clear stream splashing over the rocks of its bed, and a beautiful waterfall, at its head. A delightful day's picnicking can include a tramp to the falls of Oneonta Gorge and a visit to the Multnomah Falls.

Horsetail Falls comes next into view. As the bluffs recede farther from the river banks, homes, gardens and orchards fill in the open space. Fish wheels remind the excursionist of the great salmon industry.

Bonneville is a park-like picnic center

and a famous camping place. Its name suggests the dashing Captain Bonneville, whose adventures among the Indians along the Columbia and the snake river are told by Washington Irving in "Adventures of Captain Bonneville."

Cascade Locks, the next point of interest, is "The Bridge of the Gods," once spanned the river, the great natural bridge immortalized in Balch's story of that name, and verified by tradition and geology. One may peep down through the clear water and see, many feet below, tops of tall trees that were submerged centuries ago when the great stone bridge connected the banks of the river, was hurled from its foundations to the bottom of the stream, there to form a barrier of navigation, making the river impassable save of artificial locks. The river at this point is a seething mass of foam and spray.

Other interesting Columbia river points, Hood River, Musier and The Dalles, are but a short distance, respectively, beyond Cascade Locks. Hood River is a thriving city in the center of the famous fruit region, where apples are grown that find their way to the tables of the president of the United States, the czar of Russia and into the highest-priced markets of Europe and our eastern cities. For a farm outing nothing could surpass one of the orchard homes near Hood River.

Continuing toward The Dalles, the next point of interest is Memaloose Island, the Indian "City of the Dead," pictured so graphically in Balch's "Bridge of the Gods." One will recognize it by the single marble shaft that marks the resting place of "Vic" Tree-itt, who, by his dying request, was laid

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