

scribe half that is to be seen here.

Across the river, after crossing the track on the Wallace road, the second turn to the left is the Oak Grove road. For several miles it has been gravelled and is a good road. Up and down long hills past the Mountain View school house and the Twin Oaks farm this drive is through Salem's principal cherry district, but there are many other orchards on either side of the road. As the journey nears the Summit church, by looking back a charming picture of Salem and its surroundings can be seen, but about half a mile farther on, after making several turns, the real summit is reached. Looking west one can see the Rickreall Valley and east the view is directly in line with the streets of Salem; the eye can follow along State Street from the river past the State House; trees alone prevent the same being done on Court and Chemeketa streets. To the right is the Reform School and Chemawa on the left. Mount Angel College, a gray stone building on a high brown hill, is in the distance. Salem, with spires, buildings and trees, is in the center. The prairies beyond rise into the rolling land of the Waldo Hills on to the mountains. Should it be in the late afternoon, just over the hill the road widens and a place can be found to spread a cloth, build a fire out of the pieces of old rails discarded from the fences in times gone past, and brew a pot of coffee. The setting sun brings out the wonders and beauties of Polk County lying below with the green coloring and the Coast Range of mountains on the horizon.

The picnic over, a wait for the fire to burn out follows and darkness comes on. As it grows darker away to the west the lights of Dallas begin to sparkle and close to the hill on the south those of Independence. At last the fire is out and it is quite dark. A start for home soon brings one back to the crest and suddenly Salem with its many lights is seen below. Lights extending from the Reform School to Chemawa seem to be almost countless, and one's amazement hardly abates as the journey proceeds homeward.

Next time the way leads through West Salem to the Brophy hop-house, then turns west up the hill. At the end of the first mile the question is apt to be asked, "Why have you not brought me here before?" but the inquiry is made too soon, for it is not a great distance before the crown of Putman Hill is reached. Again Salem is below, with the prairie, the hills, and the mountains in the background, surmounted by the snow peaks Hood and Jefferson. But the panorama includes the bottom lands along the Slough road with the hills beyond, Dr. Cusick's sightly place on Fairmount Park Hill, Croison Creek Canon, the Ball bungalow, Livesley's hop yard, and the Eola bend in the river extending past Hall's ferry until the water seems to end at the East Independence bend, where the trees cause it to be lost sight of,