

House Grove," near Prospect Hill. This is a grove of second growth fir trees, growing on the top of a prominent hill. The trees cover about two acres of land and are entirely surrounded by fields which were in grain but are now planted to orchards. There is in the center a full-grown fir tree which formerly formed the dome, but unfortunately the top of this tree has died down to the level of the tops of the other trees, and the dome effect is lost. Although less unique it is still the commanding object of the Red Hills when viewed from North Salem or Salem Prairies.

When the turn to the left is made, the road is lined on either side with almost a continuous border of wild rose bunches, which in October are loaded with bright red berries among the still green leaves. Soon the crest of the Waldo Hills is reached. The Waldo Hills are not like the Red Hills and the Eola Hills, which always seem to have a hill higher still just beyond, but looking east one can see from a crest the hills roll on, up and down like huge waves, until they reach the Cascade Mountains. Mount Jefferson and Mount Hood rise above them all and break the blue horizon with their white garbs. To the left the land falls away and a glimpse of Salem Prairies and the hills over the river add to the charm of the landscape. It is marvelous how wonderful nature is. We have just passed the Witzel place and are now on the edge of the Waldo Hills orchard district; for the next mile the drive skirts these orchards. To the provident mind man has added to this scene the many acres of well kept rows of fruit trees, which can not help but intensify nature's works.

We are now near Macleay, but turn and come back to town on a good road for Oregon, known as the Macleay road.

Many ride Rosedale way, as the best roads are there, and it is considered a scenic trip, but when in Rosedale turn to the right and go around the hill, when the McGilchrist four corners are reached take the Needham road leading south; a good road will be found, going up-hill most of the way for about a mile. Presently a turn is made and the crest of the next hill is the summit; without warning Ankeny Bottom almost springs into view. If this is the first visit a surprise is in store and an exclamation, "I didn't know such a scene was about Salem" is invariably heard. American bottom is across the river on the west, rolling lands are beyond, with the Coast Range of blue mountains for a background. Through the center of the picture the Willamette River winds in and out among the trees, making a big bend over towards Buena Vista. The Oregon Electric Railway makes a straight line south through Ankeny Bottom, and over towards the Looney Butte in the southeast; the Sidney ditch crosses it diagonally. The whole scene is colored by the fields of yellow stubble, the green of the trees and the sparkle of the sun shining on the water of the river. A written sketch can not de-