

shade and color and forest-foliage effect in the middle states. There is a rich, mellow, gorgeous tone to "leaf, limb and flower," that no lover of nature's mysteries can deny. Coming out west to the great Pacific slopes and selecting Oregon, few regions can be found where more magnificent forests can be seen, or more varied and brilliant hues are reflected from foliage. In the extent and nature of her timber, wealth and resources, Oregon stands unsurpassed; in the wonder and beauty of forest scenery she acknowledges few peers.

Each season has its own peculiar types of beauty. Spring brings its myriads of swelling buds, bursting verdure and its endless mass of soft yielding leaves; summer brings its fullest development of "glorious sylvan emerald;" autumn crowns the forests with separate and striking glories—painting upon leaf and flower the gorgeous separate and blended tints and hues of gold, bronze, crimson, purple, scarlet and garish vermilion. Even rude and cheerless winter brings its changes on forests that are not altogether cheerless.

But Oregon forests appear to the best advantage and present the most attractive features when clad in their rich and varied autumnal attire. The woods when in their "sear and yellow leaf" season may lack some of the brilliant beauties and bronzed glories of the forests of New England, the southern or middle states; but Oregon need not be ashamed of her rich fall livery of foliage. Every hue and tint known, and every imaginable delicate shade and blending of color are represented in the "year's sad and melancholy decline." The vast and unbroken masses of evergreen forests that clothe the distant mountain ranges, stand as the perennial, changless wall, or frame of a colossal picture. No summer's heat, autumn's decline or winter's vigorous breath, produces any visible changes on these great belts of conifers. They present unfading hues of green, ranging from bright emerald to dark blue and purple. Not so, however, with deciduous growths with which the valleys, plains and undulating uplands are clad.

Overlooking a wide sweep of valley forest from some high hill, one can feast the eye on the richness of sylvan beauties, that spread out in every direction. Almost every growth indigenous to Oregon can be seen. As the eye wanders restlessly over the wooded expanse, nearly every individual tree and shrub can be readily distinguished by the peculiarities of color, while the whole view presents intricate, though not inharmonious, masses of tints.

The large-leaved maple (*A. macrophyllum*) is no insignificant feature with its broad foliage growing with a deep orange hue. The vine maple (*A. circinatum*), is a very prominent figure of the woods. It grows in great abundance everywhere, attaining a height ranging from two feet to twenty-five feet. Its foliage gleams with a very fiery glow—scarlet and deep crimson. Where it shoots up and towers above the more lowly growths, it reminds one of rosy trailing banners flaunting over serried hosts. Around the trunks and spreading over the branches of some rugged and lofty tree, is seen the clinging parasitical

vine, poison ivy (*diversiloba*). It climbs to a height of fifty or seventy feet, and the reddish purple leaves shine out very conspicuously among the mass of more somber and russet foliage.

Here and there may be seen a clump of the wild Oregon cherry (*mollis*), with its small, pale, yellow leaves; also an occasional solitary "Choke" cherry (*demissa*), with its large deep green glaucous leaves. Scattered all around are seen the tall, slender, graceful bunches of Indian arrow wood (*ariaefolia*), waiving its long whitish-yellow tassels in the air. The low, scrubby, gnarled trunk and branches of the wild crab-apple (*ricularis*), is also frequently observed. The American ash (*sambucifolia*), and the service berry bush (*alnifolia*), cannot be easily overlooked.

In almost every direction one sees the great dog-wood (*nuttallii*), with its broad leaves dashed and slashed with scarlet, vermilion and purple. Along the streams and in dark districts can always be found the water-loving osier (*pubescens*), in great abundance. With its slender, graceful branches and soft, green, yielding foliage, this member of the willow family constitutes one of the pleasing features of the landscape. Of the willow, other varieties are noted, among which may be named, the large leaved (*lasandra*); the long leaved (*longifolia*); the tawney (*flaviscens*) and the upland (*scoleriana*), and the creek (*tremulsidia*). Bordering creeks and large water courses, great belts of the familiar cotton-wood (*trichocarpa*), with its masses of silvery green foliage always in a ceaseless flutter. Of this growth there are several varieties.

The hazel (*rostrata*), is an almost universal growth in the state. It grows everywhere except in morasses, or at great altitudes. On plains and along uplands and glades this bush is seen with its simple garb of leaves bearing its burden of rich, nutritious nuts, so dear to every juvenile heart. Quite frequently the yew (*brevifolia*), is found flourishing with its perennially green coat and deep red berries. Along mountain ranges on the outlying spurs, and far down into the valleys are great quantities of the pungent-odored cedar (*gigantea*). The long, gracefully drooping branches and the bluish-emerald color of the foliage of these trees, are one of the beauties and glories of an Oregon forest. The red alder (*rubra*), with its sleek, variegated bark and small, bright glossy-green leaves, and the tall, shapely Oregon ash (*argana*), grow abundantly along the margin of creeks and rich alluvial bottoms that are annually or occasionally overflowed.

Of the members of the cone bearing family that are more familiarly known, and which grow alike on the mountains and in the valleys, may be mentioned: White fir (*grandis*), red fir (*douglasii*), yellow fir, hemlock (*mertensiana*) and heavy pine (*ponderosa*).

The deep somber hues of these conifers, and the grand and gloomy air with which these forests are invested, form a marked and pleasing contrast with the gaudier and more brilliant colors which the deciduous trees, shrubs and plants wear during the fleeting days of autumn—that brief period between the glory of spring and summer green and the chilling blasts of November, when the Tyrian glories of foliage have departed forever, and when "the leaves shall scattered lie."