

COLUMBIA RIVER
FROM NEAR ROOSTER ROCK
PHOTO © BY B.A. GIFFORD.

"BEAUTY beyond compare," cried a widely traveled young woman when first she caught a glimpse of Rooster Rock nestling down in the lazily-flowing Columbia River, half hidden by huge fir and pine trees. Through verdant and luxurious foliage the eye looks down, ever so far down to where the trees and the water meet. There lies the rock, adjoining the land, the stone appearing like the body of the rooster, with a cluster of small trees for its tail. Another view and the river can be seen stretching away up towards the mountains till these guardians on either side seem to close their gates to travel. The wonderful coloring, the violet rays that seem to hang a gentle covering over trees and mountains alike, the rarity of the atmosphere all combine to aid Nature in the charm she has cast with generous hand o'er all this landscape. The road towards it is almost straight as a dart, along either the Base Line or the Sandy road, past the Automobile Club and across the Sandy River, though avoiding the left-hand turn as Corbett is reached.

