

MAKING A PORTAGE.

of lofty cotton-wood trees, which at first sight but we did not regret it, as the scenery became indicating good bottom-lands. would be next long reaches of alder and willow, and relieved with the gorgeous crimson and Ingled with the cedar and broad-leafed maple, be successive rows of pines in serried ranks, minis filled with the scent of it. Then there would wood is sometimes called the balsam poplar. the stately ranks of pines would be broken In spring when the buds are breaking the air reminded one of the English elm. The cottonsurpassingly beautiful. three miles an hour. propelled against the stream at times by padgrave, business-like manner. Our canoe was commenced by shaking hands all round in a had a "wah-wah," or friendly chat, which they when they hailed a couple of passing canoes, and in chief. Scarcely had we rejoined our Indians was constituted our geographer and interpreter a mile distant. to visit the "ranch" of Mr. John Tennent, half dians to manage this, we struck off on a trail small shovel-nosed canoes. our "Chinook, were prepared, having shortly before exchanged and provisions along the bank. be made. blocked up by a "drift," and a portage had to and at times by poles, and made about miles an hour. This was slow progress, yellow tints of the vine-maple and the The scene would then change; there This consists in carrying the canoe ," or salt-water canoe, for two He consented to join us, and There were long rows Leaving our In-For this we

speedy settlement. Five miles on our way was | some tall fir gracefully leaning forward with its "Queen of the Forest." would certainly rank the Menzies spruce as the birch was the "Lady of the Woods;" and we called from its discoverer, Dr. Menzies, the surborage is the Menzies spruce (Abies Menzii), so arms, and sweeping the stream like some upon a lady's jeweled arm. Coleridge said the foliage hangs down in delicate clusters like lace geon of Vancouver's expedition. Its feathery sheveled beauty. Conspicuous among the ar-

fare adopted for the journey: ed down their canoes, and bore them away to our secondary habits, and fell back upon first spoon. Here, however, in the presence of savfects in our culinary arrangements. of a similar legend. est. Of his mighty acts they told many wondread of the "Brocken," or demon of the forprinciples. age scenes and savage life, we easily laid aside pany of twelve we had only one plate and one first encampment, and discovered sundry dethe Gulf of Georgia. lieved that here dwelt a terrible spirit that sucksharp bend of the river we came upon the scene ascending traveler in weird-like shape. his demonship is simply the reflection of the derful tales, although it is now well known that around the Harz Mountain lived in perpetual We found in Germany that the peasantry We may as well give the bill of The Indians formerly be-Near this we made our For a com-

Breakfast.—Tea, bread, bacon.
Dinner.—Bread, bacon, tea.
Suppler.—Bacon, tea, bread.

nothing of it, saying ", such Boston wave." erward named as "Lincoln" and "Colfax." made a pile for the mountain, on which he of the river with his finger on the sand, and explain the different routes he drew the forks pursuit of elk to the foot of Mount Baker. To wah" with his Indian Jim, who had been Here, on my first attempt, we had a "wahrest on the bosom of mother earth, and shelmade another portage. These portages are the ing we struck camp at five, and reached the bacon, and all troop off to some spot on the rivof flour or a frying-pan, another the inevitable heaviest part of the journey up river. On these route. After leaving Colonel Patterson's we man is a King George man. I afterward found ican is termed a Boston man, while an English-I copied this in a sketch, but he could make placed two stones for the peaks, which we after under the canopy of heaven. harnessed, and pull away like animals. dragged across on rollers. "iktas," they return for the canoes, which are er above the drift. Leaving there the several ets, one will shoulder his pack, another a sack ing hand. Putting their dignity in their pockoccasions every one is expected to give a helpthat he was able to draw a pencil-sketch of the that Squock had so far improved by association such Boston ways. ranch" of Colonel Patterson about seven. In these parts an Amerhe could not understand To these all are Next mornin

mountain sheep from the east side of Mount two women making a blanket with hair of wicker-work, by some men fashioning canoes, ed the arts of ship-building, weaving, and in its carliest stages, for there were representhad an opportunity of witnessing civilization supped with a colonel of the American army, and garded as signally notable, for we breakfasted breakfasted in Paris; but this day must be rethe Bernese Alps, I supped in London and Baker, and the On one occasion, when making my way to at a Nootsak rancherie. youths constructing salmon-I Umptlalum is a venerable-looking man, and Here we

The cheerful supper ended, we found grateful traps from the willow for use in the adjoining our sail to the breeze, or rather bent our backs hood of this interesting manufactory, we spread of life. They occupy the territory from the base a former season. than sixty feet inland, which had been used in of a single winter. the left. ed rock cropping out from the banks. which, though still densely wooded, yet presentto the paddles, and very soon entered a district weir. Having spent the night in the neighborcheered by our first view of Mount Baker, spots, changes five times its width in the course the high hills were perceived to close in upon considerably in language, manners, and modes a distinct tribe from the Lummis, and differ forks, while the Nootsak Versailles is on an isla halt-all the more so as here was established served the stakes of an old salmon weir more bank of the river was blocked up, so we chose Farther on we reached an island. the river, and as we advanced to lie behind us. they are all descended from one original pair. of Mount Baker down to within five miles of the from the mosquito race. and, where his majesty may enjoy immunity sesses a winter and summer residence. district are extinct. They have a tradition that and that the original inhabitants of the Lummi fought their way up to their present location. to San Juan and Shaw's Island, and thence they as a hunting party from the Clallam country Finkboner, suppose that they originally came with the Indian mission at Tulalip, and Mr. Chirouse, who is so well known in connection the Lummis depend on fish and clams. Father they subsist principally by the chase, whereas mouth of the Lummi. permanent encampment is a little below the Nootsaks. Like many mightier kings he posthe mansion of Umptlalum, the chief of the This seemed a favorable opportunity for calling point where the river divides into two forks. The channel of this river, at many Shortly after this we were Here, for instance, 1 ob-Like all inland tribes These Nootsaks are The right At first

