

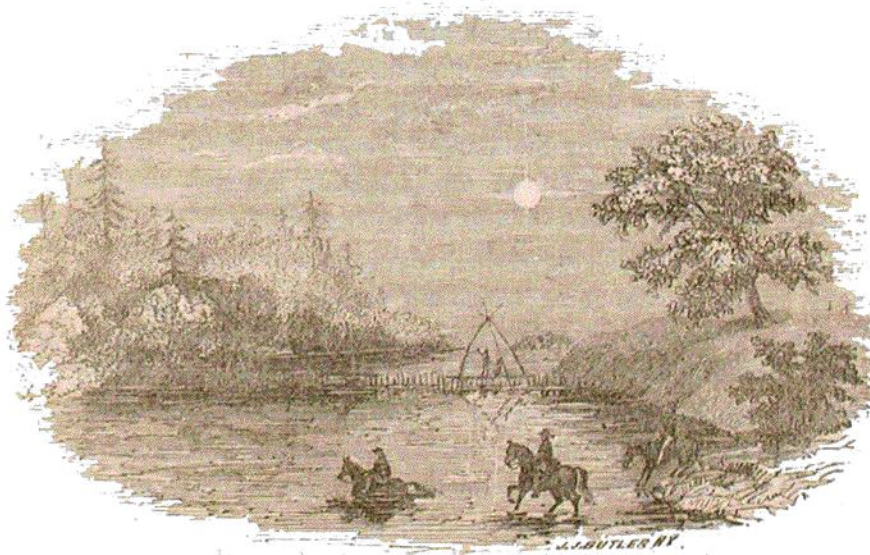
expect to see some beautiful mansion, as a fit accompaniment to such scenery.

We soon reached the Bute Prairies, which are extensive, and covered with tumuli or small mounds, at regular distances asunder. As far as I could learn, there is no tradition among the natives relative to them. They are conical mounds, thirty feet in diameter, about six to seven feet high above the level, and many thousands in number. Being anxious to ascertain if they contained any relics, I subsequently visited these prairies, and opened three of the mounds, but nothing was found in them but a pavement of round stones.

After a ride of twelve miles, we reached Chickeeles river, which empties itself into Gray's Harbour, about forty miles north of the Columbia. We found the stream about two hundred yards wide in this place, and running in a southwest direction. On its banks there were a few lodges, containing about twenty Indians of the Nisqually tribe, who had come here to make preparations for the salmon-fishery, then about to commence, (20th May.) They were a miserable-looking set, barely covered with pieces of dirty blankets and skins.

Subsequently, on my return, I made a sketch of this place, after the salmon-fishery had been established, which is represented in the vignette.

We stopped here for two hours, to rest our horses. Hanging around



SALMON FISHERY ON CHICKEELES RIVER.

their lodges were hundreds of lamprey eels, from a foot to eighteen inches long, and about an inch in diameter. We were told that these,