

his general character throughout the settlement is, that George is ever ready to help those in trouble.

On our return towards the road, we passed the farm of one of Dr. M'Laughlin's sons, who has settled here, and has an extensive portion of the prairie fenced in. This part of Willamette Valley is a prolonged level, of miles in extent, circumscribed by the woods, which have the appearance of being attended to and kept free from undergrowth. This is difficult to account for, except through the agency of fire destroying the seeds. The Indians are in the habit of burning the country yearly, in September, for the purpose of drying and procuring the seeds of the sunflower, which they are thus enabled to gather with more ease, and which form a large portion of their food. That this is the case appears more probable from the fact that since the whites have had possession of the country, the undergrowth is coming up rapidly in places.

In passing through the Willamette, I had a good opportunity of contrasting the settlers of different countries; and, while those of French descent appeared the most contented, happy, and comfortable, those of the Anglo-Saxon race showed more of the appearance of business, and the "go-ahead" principle so much in vogue at home.

The most perfect picture of content I saw was a French Canadian by the name of La Bonte, on the Yam Hill river, who had been a long time in the service of the Hudson Bay Company. This man was very attentive to us, and assisted in getting our horses across the river, which, though but a few rods wide, is yet deep and attended with much difficulty in passing.

The sudden rises of this river are somewhat remarkable and difficult to be accounted for, as there does not appear from the face of the country to be much ground drained by it. The perpendicular height of the flood is, at times, as much as thirty feet, which was marked very distinctly on the trees growing on its banks.

Having heard that the farm of the late Mr. Young was the most beautiful spot in this section of the country, I determined to visit it, and for this purpose crossed the Yam Hills again. When we reached the top, we again had a view of the Faulitz Plains, which were highly picturesque. The hills here were covered, as we had found them before, with wall-flowers, lupines, scilla, and quantities of ripe strawberries. Mr. Young's farm is situated in a valley, running east and west, which seems to unite that of Willamette and Faulitz. The situation did not meet my high-raised expectations, though it is fine. Mr. Young was one of the first pioneers and settlers in this country and met with much difficulty. At one time he was desirous of esta-