

has been disputed ground between Mr. Waller and Mr. Bachelét, the former claiming it as coming within his district. Not long before our visit, Mr. Bachelét had planted a staff and hoisted on it a flag bearing a cross. When this became known to Mr. Waller, he went to the place and pulled it down, and has driven Mr. Bachelét away. Such difficulties are very much to be deprecated, as they cannot but injure the general cause of Christianity in the eyes of the natives; and it is to be wished that they could be settled among the different sects without giving them such publicity; for the natives seldom fail to take advantage of these circumstances, and to draw conclusions unfavourable to both parties.

The men of the Klackamus village are rather taller and better-looking than the Clatsop or Chinook Indians: they belong to the Callapuya tribe. The women and children are most of them crippled and diseased. They have been quite a large tribe in former times, as is proved by the crowded state of their burying-ground, which covers quite a large space, and has a multitude of bones scattered around.

Their mode of burial is to dig a hole, in which the body is placed, with the clothes belonging to the individual: it is then covered up with earth, and a broad head-board is placed upright, of from two to six feet high, which is frequently painted or carved with grotesque figures: all the personal property of the deceased is placed upon this, consisting of wooden spoons, hats, tin kettles, beads, gun-barrels bent double, and tin pots. Although they are very superstitious about disturbing the articles belonging to the dead, yet all these have holes punched in them, to prevent their being of any use to others, or a temptation to their being taken off. It frequently happens that the head-boards will not hold all the articles, in which case sticks are used in addition. To rob their burying-grounds of bodies, is attended with much danger, as they would not hesitate to kill any one who was discovered in the act of carrying off a skull or bones.

Of their medicine-men they have a great dread, and even of their bones after death. Thus, a medicine-man was buried near this burying-ground about a year before our visit to the country, whose body the wolves dug up: no one could be found to bury his bones again, and they were still to be seen bleaching on the surface of the ground.

It is no sinecure to be a medicine-man; and if they inspire dread in others, they are made to feel it themselves, being frequently obliged to pay the forfeit of their own lives, if they are not successful in curing their patients. The chief of the Klackamus tribe told Mr. Drayton that some of his men had gone to kill a medicine-man, in consequence