



“IF I were to choose a spot from which the rising or setting sun could be seen to the greatest possible advantage, it would be that wild path winding around the high belt of semi-circular rocks called Salisbury Crags.” So wrote a celebrated novelist in the early part of the last century; but this was long before the hoary head of Moberly Peak was known as a point of observation, or the hurricane deck of a Columbia River steamer had become an accommodating factor.