

of the crags, and everywhere above the direct action of the waves

"the gray rock's rugged cheek
The soft lips of the mosses seek."

In the weedy recesses between these surf-catching boulders are to be found extraordinary star-fishes, anemones, crustacea, and hydroids, with hosts of shells, left in natural aquaria as each tide goes out—a rich and almost untouched field

for the marine naturalist. Down from the brink of the cliffs, at various points, water-falls, fed by distant snows, plunge into the ocean, and the entrance to certain small coves lie under arches worn out by the water.

Such is the northern or inner side of Cape Flattery. To the southward, abrupt cliffs, margined beneath by a rocky beach or by reefs splintered into fantastic ruin, receive the onslaught of an ocean that

never ceases to thunder at their gates. The only harbor or even anchorage in immoderate weather is at the mouth of the Kwilleute River.

The Kwilleute and Kwéniault rivers, emptying here—swift, pure streams, where the salmon is plentiful and is easy to catch at the rapids—have always sustained an Indian population. Off the mouth of the Kwilleute lie several small, precipitous islets, the largest of which, Alékistet, was used in the old days as a stronghold, being accessible only on one side, and there by a difficult landing. The path to the summit is steep and slippery, not only with moisture, but with the slime of the myriads of slugs making the cliff their home—slugs, too, of a giant stature never seen in the Eastern States—while nettles stand ready to



MAP OF VANCOUVER AND THE WESTERN PORTION OF WASHINGTON TERRITORY.