

the settlement and port of Alberni, the origin of which I have just described; Klah-oh-quaht was the scene of the destruction of the ship *Tonquin*, and massacre of her crew, as related in Irving's *Astoria*, an occurrence which to this day is spoken of among the tribes; Nootkah gave its name (whatever that may have come from, for there is now no native name resembling it) to a convention in 1790 between England and Spain. As will be seen in the map, these capacious inlets or sounds throw out arms in various directions inland; and into these arms, coming from mountain lakes known to a few Indians only, shallow rivers flow, which are diversified by falls and rapids, and deepen here and there when pent up between mountains approaching one another closely. The broad surface of the sounds is studded with rocky islets of various sizes—as in the Skär, on the North-west coast of Europe—covered with scrubby, hemlock, cedar, and pine trees. These trees—the pine predominating—also clothe the rugged sides of the hills that rise from the shore into peaks or serrated ridges, in some places almost perpendicularly, at other places with a gradual ascent.

The scenery visible from these great sheets of water, if not beautiful, is at all times interesting, though in broad daylight, the jagged, fissured, rocky islands, the bare-topped trees dwarfed by the sea-breeze, and the hard outline of the mountain-ranges, appear perhaps rather too distinctly defined to make any near view either pleasing or impressive. I found that perhaps the best time to linger in a canoe on these wide bays was just about the twilight, when the harsh sharp lines of the surrounding scenery were softened, and the shadows of islet and mountain lengthened over the