As we advance up the river the stream becomes narrower and more picturesque. The stranded sawlogs and floating rafts indicate the main source of wealth of the thriving towns upon its banks. The hills become more lofty and rugged, and the rock



formations more striking. On every brawling stream, and in many a secluded glen, the ruthless saw-mills are devouring the forest with an insatiable appetite that nothing can appease. Apparently inaccessible cliffs, where it would seem that the pines would be safe from their enemies, have been scaled, and the trunks of the prostrate giants strew the craggy slopes, like