is a prairie in its place.

Another prairie on the West side of the Chihalis, also formerly a lake, was frequented by fishers, and the Indians went to the top of a hill overlooking it, heaped a great number of large stones and threw them in, thus drying up the water and dispersing or destroying these monsters: One of the stones is still visible on the surface of the ground, and the Indians who have still much fear of approaching the place, always leave a leaf of the Salal, or of the Oregon grape, by the stone on entering the prairie, and a small pile of them may usually be seen round it. Another prairie on the same river, called the Nah-chall is avoided, because at night noises, (ewi-li-tchin) are heard there, sometimes like the war of the surf (which it possibly is) at others more resembling distant explosions. The occurrence of these sounds is no fiction. White men themselves have heard them.

One class of demons, represented by stones and the only ones upon which I have noticed carving are connected with the weather.

The Multnomah stone as it is called, is a block of basalt standing in the alluvial land of Multnomah or Sauvies island in the Columbia River. The tradition about this, firmly believed by the Indians, is that if any one touches it, rain will soon follow. Gov. Douglas of the