

# THE WEST SHORE.

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Be sure to read our Prospectus for 1880 on the inside front cover.

See page 383 for inducements to make up clubs for us.

## THE WATERFALLS OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

Formed by rivers that take their rise in stupendous mountains, the cataracts in the Pacific Northwest are characterized by their mighty leaps, their peculiarly eccentric outlines and rugged surroundings, which are, however, softened by the luxuriance of vegetation that envelops them. The number and varied forms of our waterfalls make one of the most interesting features in our noble and far-famed scenery. To describe and illustrate all of them, would require a large volume by itself; we therefore produce only six of the most important and picturesque ones, having, in previous numbers, furnished our readers with views of the Great Falls of the Shoshone on Snake river, the Willamette, Multnomah, Young's river and Rogus river falls.

The Shoshone Falls in Idaho exceed Niagara by nearly sixty feet in altitude, while the volume of water passing over them is nearly as great.

The Lillawaup falls are formed by the river of that name, which heads in the Coast range of mountains, in Mason Co., W. T. Three miles from its mouth the river forms into a series of cascades which dash thro' immense canyons and gorges until a final leap of 250 feet produces the unequalled falls which our artist so cleverly reproduces.—After this leap, the river flows on peacefully one mile and empties into Hood Canal, about eight miles from Union City and twenty from Seabeck.

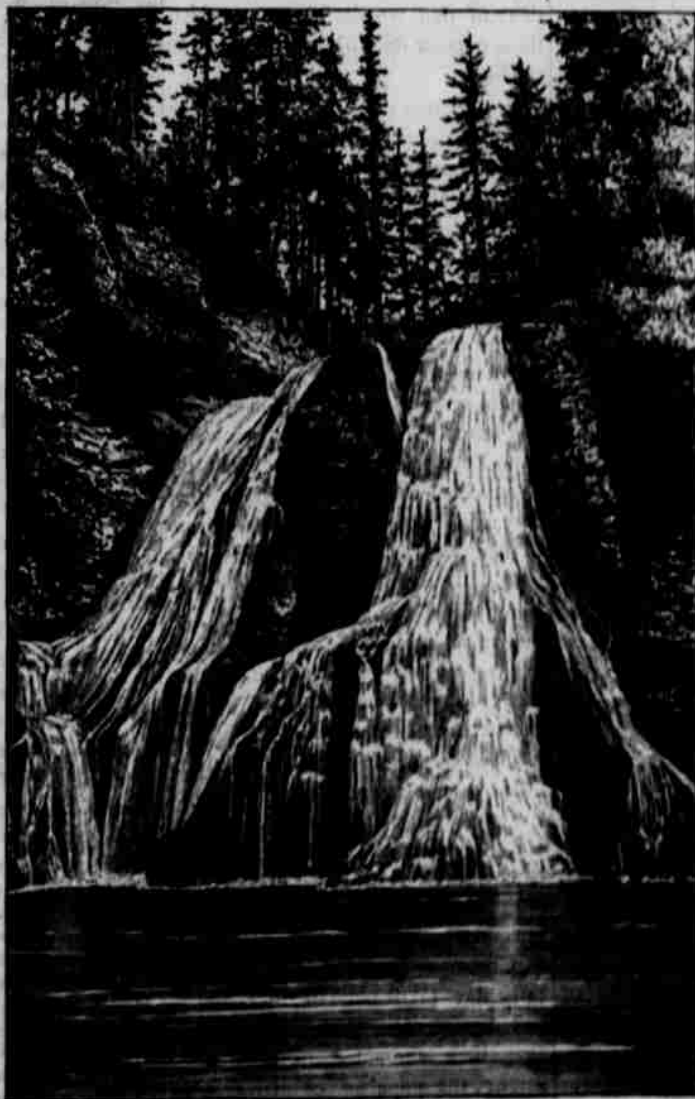
The river is full of trout, and in the forest game of all kinds is found in great abundance. From here, by way of Lake Skokomish, the ascent of the Coast range mountains can be made with saddle-horses clear to the summit, the distance being only fifteen miles, is accomplished in one day. The summit

reached, the eye feasts on the grandest view on the continent—all of Puget Sound, the great inland sea, is spread out before us, while Mounts Baker, Ranier, Hood, St. Helens, and the entire Cascade Range, form a fitting background for such a magnificent picture.

The Snoqualmie Falls are situated about forty-two miles above the juncture of the Snoqualmie and Skykomish, which unite, forming the Snohomish river, about eighteen miles above the mouth of the latter, where it enters Puget Sound at Port Gardner Bay. Like nearly every fall, the Snoqualmie is of the horseshoe form, yet unlike any fall in the known world, it has no rapids above it. Canoes can safely navigate the river above to within a few rods of the very brink. Our view is taken from the south bank of the river and represents the fall at low water. When the river is bank full, it falls from the immense height above two hundred and seventy feet, in an unbroken

volume, eighty feet in width. The acoustic properties of the surrounding woods and the echoes of the low hills beyond them, is something marvellous and at first acquaintance rather startling. An ordinary tone of conversation can be heard several yards off. A laugh rings in vibratory undulations for at least an eighth of a mile, while the scream of a wild cat is audible a mile off. Some idea can therefore be formed of the roar caused by this immense volume of water leaping such a distance, and we find that the Snoqualmie Falls, with only a tithe of the volume of Niagara, are heard many times the distance the latter are. The river has cut a channel in the solid rock nearly one hundred feet deep, showing that at some time in the far distant past the fall was a hundred feet higher, and as the canyon below extends down the stream for three-fourths of a mile before reaching the valley, it must have worn back in the solid rock that far.

Tumwater Falls, situated two miles from Olym-



LILLEWAUP FALLS, W. T. Photo by Huntington, Olympia.

pia, the capital of Washington Territory, has lost considerable of its beauty since commerce has trampled it with a series of taps, for manufacturing purposes. This, however, has been the means of building up the thriving little manufacturing village of Tumwater, now numbering about 300 inhabitants, and which must eventually, by reason of this splendid water-power, become quite a large town.

Salmon Falls are formed by one of the eccentric leaps of Snake river, and are so named from the fact that thousands of salmon are here annually destroyed. Many fine salmon, in their efforts to reach the spawning grounds, strike against the sharp projecting rocks and fall back bruised and dying. This is a favorite resort of Indians who here obtain their annual supply of salmon. Their fishing implement consists of a spear attached to a rope, which they sling with unerring aim at a salmon in act of leaping the falls. Nine times out of ten they land their fish, but Frank Moore Cooper's "Noble Red Man" really loses cast when we see him after having laid in a full supply for winter use, repair to the rocks and, day after day, and in mere wantonness and cruelty, pierce the beautiful fish and throw them out on the stones to die there horribly and infect the air.

[Continued on page 377.]