

farms are well worked and productive. Yet passing the low tide lands and flats we soon finish the journey by landing at the wharf, in the town of New Westminster, in lat. $49^{\circ} 12' 47''$ N., long., from Greenwich, $122^{\circ} 53' 19''$.

Ten miles below, on Dease Island, is the Cooperville fishery, a canning establishment. The town, like those of delta towns generally, is but small, and at present contains some 3,000 inhabitants. The river, owing to shallow water, is not navigable for vessels over eight feet draught, so the nearest port available for shipments is at Burrard Inlet, on the other side of the spit of land that the town is located on. The saw mills generally are here situated, and the shipment of lumber is direct, the Moody Nelson Company, having agencies both in the United States and Great Britain. These mills employ on an average some ninety whites, fifty Chinese and thirty Indians, at a wage of from \$1.25 to \$2.25; the output of lumber from the inlet being some 30,000,000 feet with 2,000,000 feet of spars pine.

It is astonishing how naturally men take both to gambling and drinking on the coast: nothing is too small to bet on, and no anticipated pleasure so great as that of getting tight, an easy race to bet on is one prepared as follows, an Indian generally secures after a short but successful hunt two little animals called Enepoos. If he can get one with a cross on his back and the other an ordinary grey he is the more delighted; one is christened cat-lick and the other Scotchie, a sheet of paper or piece of planed wood is secured; two pieces of cork with pins through them make the starting and termination posts, and then the betting commences, and is carried on with enthusiasm until the race is won or lost, after which the paper is burned and a bet is made as to which animal will pop the loudest, and