



PORT MOODY.

Vessel containing first shipment of Canada Pacific R. R. Iron.

ascend the Fraser as far as Yale. Beyond that village, the cañons through which the river boils make navigation too difficult and dangerous for ordinary traffic. For a number of years after 1858, Yale was the great centre of gold mining, or washing, rather. Every sand bar was crowded with white men from all lands under the sun; and Yale then had the proud pre-eminence of being the wickedest place in British Columbia. Now, only Chinese are at work re-washing the abandoned claims; and Yale is neither better nor worse than any other village on the Pacific slope. The scenery at Yale is of the boldest, and is characteristically British Columbian. Granite Mountains rise precipitously from the river, and enclose the village on every side. There is little soil to cultivate, but a Chinaman has redeemed a garden from the mountain side, and it is a specimen of what could be done on a larger scale. The patch is irrigated so deftly with water when needed, or with liquid manure, that there is hardly a vegetable or fruit that can be named, all of the best kinds, too, that the quiet, industrious fellow is not ready to supply you with. The miners have come and gone. Every one gave them welcome when they came, and shed a tear, metaphorically, when they went. They took the cream from the river bars and left no other sign. The gardener got no welcome and expects no tear. But, when he goes, he leaves something behind. The country is the richer for his labour for all time.

It was a question whether the road to Cariboo should be made up the Fraser, or