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Solicitor,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc
Office in Upper Columbia Navigation and Tramway Company's Building,
Golden, B. C.

The Golden Era.

JAMES HENDERSON,
Builder & Contractor,
GOLDEN, B.C.
A supply of Building Lime for Sale.
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VOL. IX NO. 5 GOLDEN B.C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1899. $2 PER YEAR

H. G. Parson,

RETAILER OF EVERYTHING YOU EAT, WEAR OR USE.

NEW FALL HATS.

By the time this paper reaches you we will have opened up and placed on sale the latest ideas in

Ladies Felt Hats

including Sailors, Alpines, Walking Hats, etc., in all staple and fancy colors favored by Dame Fashion for Fall '99.

Men's Black Fedoras

and Knock-abouts, in all the correct shapes.

Children's Hats & Caps

in pleasing variety, at prices sure to suit you.

These goods are made right, bought right, and will be sold right, giving you the most hat style, the most hat value, and the most hat satisfaction the market affords.

An Early Inspection will be to Your Advantage.

Upper Columbia
Navigation & Tramway Co.
(LIMITED)
& International Transportation Co.
Connecting with C.P.R. at Golden, B.C.
Direct Route to Athalmer & Windermere, and surrounding Mining District.
Steamers Leave Golden Tuesday and Friday mornings at 4 a.m.
The Only Quick and Comfortable Route.
Consignors will be charged with all way freight between Golden and Windermere at which point a Company's agent will be stationed.
All freight and charges on goods to Windermere and points beyond will have to be paid to the Company's agent at Windermere before delivery of goods.
C. H. PARSON, Manager.

YOU CAN BUY
Groceries, Stationery, Tinware, Boots & Shoes, Glassware, Hardware, Gents Hats and Caps, Parasoles, Blinds, Clothing, Umberellas, Fancy Goods, Gents Furnishings, Neck Ties, Men's Gloves and Mitts, Ladies Gloves, Iron Beds, Spring Beds, Mattrasses, Pillows, Saddles, Baby Waggons, Whips, Cigars, Flour, Bran, Oats.
Special Values in Teas and Coffees at
C. A. WARREN'S.

Athalmer House,
Athalmer, B. C.,
F. DARGIS, PROP.
First Class accommodation for Travellers, Prospectors and Mining Men.
Saddle and Pack Horses Supplied.

GOLDEN DIVISION.

Report of W. F. Robertson, Provincial Mineralogist.

(Continued.)

HIDDEN TREASURE MINERAL CLAIM.

The principal work on the claim is an "excavation" in the side of the hill, started as an open cut and continued as a tunnel. In this spot, some very fine carbonates of copper and some copper glance were found. A shipment of from 5 to 10 tons is reported to have been made, which gave a return of 58 per cent copper. In getting this ore out, however, they "gophered" the deposit in all directions, following small stringers of ore, and not leaving enough ore in place to give me a good sample.

BUGABOO CREEK.

Bugaboo Creek is a long and rather important stream flowing from the west into the Columbia River near Galena P. O. The trail leading to the claims on this creek, starts in from the Columbia at a point opposite Spillimachene Landing, to reach which, from the Golden and Fort Steele waggon road, it is necessary to swim the horses across the Columbia. The distance from Spillimachene Landing to the head of Bugaboo Creek is 28 miles, over a rough but not difficult trail.

NO. 21 B. C. AND WESTERN CROSS M. C.

Are situated at the very head of Bugaboo Creek, on the summit of the divide, between Hawser Creek in West Kootenay, and Bugaboo in East Kootenay, at an elevation of 7,500 feet. These are locations made by T. Mercier, and bonded to the Golden and Fort Steele Development Company.

The country rock is composed of a dark slate or shale, lying rather flat, through which cut various quartz leads of small size and occasional stringers of solid galena accompanied by iron sulphides. These galena veins, so far, have not been found wider than a few inches, and the quantity of ore exposed is not great. The assays as given me, however, from the selected ore, are high, running from 100 to 175 oz. in silver.

The development is not sufficient to prove what may be expected as to quantity, but should the quality continue as good, such ore could be profitably shipped even from this inaccessible point.

The first tunnel started, after getting in about 20 feet, struck such a stream of water that it had to be abandoned, as the men could not continue working. A second tunnel was therefore started and was in a short distance at the time of my visit, but had not proceeded far enough to prove up anything.

Discovery Cut—An open cut, 50 feet long and 5 feet deep, shows a rather indefinite quartz vein running S 45° E. with some galena and iron. Selected samples are said to have given values of $75.00 There are other open cuts and pits, but nothing very definite could be learned from them.

Iron Seam—Six feet of black looking sulphides is showing in an indistinct vein in the slates, but I could not learn the values obtained.

Copper has also been found on the property, but not in paying quantities.

The Western Cross lies just above the No. 21, at an elevation of 7,650 feet. I could find no vein on this property, but a zone in the rather soft slates, lying just above their contact with a more compact argillite, is highly impregnated with galena and iron sulphides.

FRENCH MOUNTAIN.

French Mountain is situated to the west of Bugaboo Creek, just where it leaves the marsh forming the basin at the head of the creek, from which point the trail branches off.

There have been a large number of claims staked on this mountain, the the best known being the French Group and the Bugaboo Group.

FRENCH GROUP.

This group consists of three locations the Last Chance, France and the Agnes, held by Dr. H. E. Langis and T. Mercier.

Last Chance. Elevation, 6, 800 feet. The country rock is composed of slates and some conglomerates. Through the slates are a number of white quartz veins, from 18 inches to 6 feet thick, the quartz being vitreous and highly crystalline. Pockets of galena show up here and there through the quartz, not in any great quantity as far as exposed, but reported as running high in silver. Also occuring in the veins is a steel grey mineral, which seems to be a mixture of galena and sulphides of iron, weathering to an iron oxide, which carries values in gold, silver and lead.

Agnes Mineral claim. Elevation 7,600 ft. On this claim is a large deposit of what appears to be arsenical iron and iron pyrites mixed, in fine grains. Showing in a 10-foot open cut there is a 6-foot ledge on this traceable for a considerable distance. The values contained I could not obtain, A talcose schist forms one side of the vein.

BUGABOO GROUP.

This group also owned by Dr. H. E. Langis and T. Mercier, consists of three claims, all full sized locations, the Surprise, Magda and Hortense.

Surprise Mineral Claim. Elevation 7,250 feet. In this claim what is apparently a large dyke of igneous rock cuts through the shales in a general S. 35° E. direction and with a variable dip, the rocks being much distorted. In this dyke and running with it is a fair-sized quartz vein, the rock on both sides of which seems to be of the same character, although on the foot-wall it is somewhat fine grained.

Development consists of an open cut and a 20-foot tunnel, running N. 70° W., driven on a quartz vein from 12 to 20 feet wide, the tunnel only gaining a depth of 15 feet from the surface. Another open cut and similar tunnel has been driven 50 feet higher up and to the east, and shows stringers of galena 3 inches wide, frozen to the walls. A 22-foot shaft has also been sunk on the same vein, about 200 yards to the north. The vein is mineralized where ever exposed, but not showing mineral in quantity as yet.

Magda Mineral Claim. This location lies 300 yards to the N. E. of the Surprise. There is here exposed a large quartz ledge on which a 20-foot open cut has been run. The quartz is more or less mineralized with iron sulphides.

BALRATH GROUP.

This group consists of the adjoining mineral locations, the June Bug and Riverside, owned by Hon. F. W. Aylmer, of Golden, situated on Bugaboo Creek, at an elevation of 3,600 feet above sea level, or 700 feet above the Columbia River, and distant therefrom by trail from Spillimachene Landing about 8 miles.

1st Vein. Just above the Falls there is exposed on the creek bank a 10-foot ledge of iron-stained quartz, running approximately N. 70° W., and cutting at a slight angle the slates and quartzites forming the country rock, which run nearly E. and W. (Mag.) The dip of the ledge is nearly vertical. Although strong, the ledge is not very clearly defined, being mixed toward the edges with slaty material, which seems to be a part of the ledge. The quartz carries no free gold, and where exposed is mineralized with iron pyrites carrying gold, but not in sufficient quantity to have an practical value. The exposure on the bank of the creek is about 12 feet high, and above this there has been a small amount of stripdone, exposing the ledge.

2nd Vein. Just below the Falls, and some 75 to 85 feet farther to the east, or lower down the stream, and about 25 feet, vertically, below the exposure on the 1st vein, a tunnel had been driven in about 25 feet on the foot-wall of a 24-inch vein of quartz; stained with iron, and not very clearly defined. This vein runs about parallel with the 1st vein and has the appearance of being a separate ledge, but may prove to be a spur from the main lead. The quartz in this is of the same character as in other vein, and does not carry important values.

(To be Continued.)

Weak and Nervous.

THE CONDITION OF A YOUNG LADY OF WELLAND.

Subject to Frequent Headaches, was Pale and Emaciated and Grew so Ill She Could Barely Walk.

From the Tribune, Welland, Ont.

Miss Hattie Archer, of Welland, an estimable young lady, whose acquaintance extends among a large number of citizens of the town, has the following to say regarding the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People:—In the fall of 1897 I was taken very ill. I was nervous, weak and debilitated. At this time the least exertion caused great fatigue. My appetite was poor and I was attacked with frequent sick headaches. I gradually grew worse until I was so weak I could barely walk through the house. I was very pale and emaciated and finally became entirely incapacitated. Various medicines were resorted to but gave no relief. Later I was treated by two of the best physicians of the town. One said my blood was poor and watery. I followed his advice for some time but did not improve. Then the second doctor was called and he said he could help me, but after thoroughly testing his medicines without benefit, I gave it up and despaired of ever getting well. My grandmother had been reading at that time much about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and persuaded me to try them That was about January, 1898. From the first the results were really marvellous, being far beyond my friend's expectations. After taking five boxes I can stand more fatigue than I could for two years. I have gained weight splendidly; can take my food with a delightful relish, and again feel cheerful, healthy and strong. I would further say that the change is wholly due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I hope that my testimony will prove beneficial to other girls similarly afflicted.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly restoring to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

ADVERTISE IN THE ERA

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The Windermere District.

A writer in the B. C. Mining Journal says:—

"After our return we started now in another direction, for the Windermere district. Windermere is about 80 miles from Fort Steele. We took waggon to that place along the prettiest road I have ever travelled. This is the Golden road, as the stage still brings mails and passengers in from that point. There is a fine reach of beautiful pine and tamarack. The vegetation grows up close to the track. The greater part of the road the lofty pines and tamarack shade the traveller. The first day we got as far as the crossing of the Kootenay river, about four miles from Fort Steele. Here we encamped for the night, putting the usual restraint on the horses. We placed our bed on the bridge and had a comfortable rest with the Kootenay fiercely and sleeplessly passing under. Near the bridge is Canal Flat, through which a canal was opened a few years ago, and which has since been closed, as the waters of the Kootenay, flowing into the Columbia, increased the volume of water to such an extent that ranchers made a strong objection. This is a remarkable place, the source of the Columbia begins at Mud Lake, a few miles from where the Kootenay passes into a southern direction. The canal was a piece of work easily constructed, but the locks were evidently not well put in, as less water might have flowed through. Baillie Grohan was the promoter of this scheme and the government unwisely took it up and gave the company thirty thousand acres of the best land in the district. The canal is now a ditch for frogs to sport in, and Baillie Grohan & Company have their thirty thousand acres. Years gone by, many will remember, this gentleman wrote about big-horn, wild goats, etc., and the number of times he crossed the Atlantic to kill them. It also revives one's memory over the controversy which took place between Mr. Baillie Grohan and Mr. Fanning, the popular curator at Victoria, over the character and species of the wild animals in the Rockies. Mr. Fanning, as a result, left the would-be hunter and naturalist without a claw to scratch with.

What turns and twists and convulsions must have taken place to bring this part of the world to the contorted condition it is in. From the very head of the Columbia, barring obstructions, a fair sized steamer could go out to its mouth, and utilizing the above mentioned ditch could follow the Kootenay around again to the Columbia. As it is, a steamer goes from Golden up the Columbia through this "Panama Canal" down the Kootenay, and lands generally at Jennings, in Washington.

Another interesting object arrested our attention and recalled what was about forgotten. The reduction works built on the margin of Mud Lake by the Thunder Hill Company, some years ago, mark another step in the folly of mining enterprises. Magnificent machinery erected, a large, fine building, 15 miles of a tramway, mostly covered with sand, remain to show that some one has blundered. I believe this concentrator is in litigation. The rock which is piled near the works and from which gold was to be extracted, is innocent looking The name "James Brady," will mark the failure, and Mud lake and the owls will have the concentrator as a keepsake. How unfortunate these breaks have been in retarding the development of the vast mineral resources of British Columbia. Ignorance and incapacity, if nothing worse, seem to have guided many instances of failure. It is possible, like many other calamities, that good came out of it. And no doubt one good was caution. Every adventurer has not now the privilege of placing expensive machinery wherever he chooses, before there is the surety that there is sufficient gold quartz to justify the expenditure. So much for Thunder Hill, the memory of which returned like a dream.

The whole road is well watered. There is a good stopping place half way, kept by Brewer.

Windermere being reached by noon, we began to replenish our commissariat to pursue our explorations further. This is a delightfully beautiful part of British Columbia. Quite an extent of land of excellent quality, and apparently accessible to irrigation. One ranch near Windermere is next to the finest I have seen in British Columbia. A large Indian reserve is near here, and a large tract of land is under cultivation. One peculiar circumstance I may mention that struck me as unusual. We could not get a loaf of bread at any hotel. I can't account for it, but it struck me as peculiar that either going or coming we could not procure bread except at private houses. We could get all the whisky we could have the strength to ask for, if not to pay for.

Going further on four miles we came to the crossing on the Columbia at Salmon Beds. There was quite a stir here. The 'Beds' are not literally where salmon used to rest. Only men, prospectors, etc., could have so little sense as to do that. But men did sleep on these flats. The water was still high and the Beds were yet nearly a swamp. We discharged our horses for the night to make the best of it, as we intended to do. There is here an hotel, store, blacksmith shop and a sawmill. A few dozen prospectors are encamped around on this 'bed,' so fruitful in rheumatism. I wonder should you be told that here, likewise, no bread could be secured at the hotels. Having good, sound teeth, sea-biscuit became very palatable. Early next morning, which was Friday, with a guide who worked at the particular claim we intended to see, we saddled our horses for a thirty-mile trip. A mile below this is a townsite of the short lived name of Columbia City, all laid off with agent on hand. For some reason the name was changed to Peterborough. It takes an early start to be in time on the ground. Nine miles down the Columbia we crossed two large creeks, Toby and Horse Thief. Along the northern or opposite side we followed out and in the course of the Horse Thief. Our guide was not an adept, so our wanderings were similar to the mazes of the wolf trail, however, we reached our destination at 10:30 p.m. dark enough to see. The last five miles were rough, with fallen timber and shelvy, precipitous side hills, over which we dragged our horses. A shower of rain a few miles before reaching our destination made it unpleasant, but we dried by the camp fire. This time we retired for the night under a tent. Next day the 'Main' claim was reached, one or two miles further on. This seems to be in line with the now famous 'Red Line' on Boulder Creek, over the line from Horse Thief. So far as can be judged from external appearance and a few feet into the rock, the 'Main' is a mine about 10 feet wide, solid, and assays well. Further depth was ordered, and if expectations can be realized a valuable mine is here.

Ten miles from its mouth the Horse Thief is not so rapid, and grand meadows about a mile wide extend for over 15 miles.

Our object accomplished, and having given a day's rest to our horses, we started homeward. The day was pleasant and the road much shortened. The "Red Line" is about 25 feet wide and assays over $400. It has been bonded for $110,000, two parties being anxious to get hold of it. The general outlook of the Windermere district is good, and every one is hopeful and cheery over the prospect. There are dozens of other claims which for the present lie dormant until at least the Red Line proves its richness. We trust that like its namesake, the "Thin Red Line," its fame will pass down to posterity and that its discoverers may retire in comfort and affluence.

We returned, making our whole journey, on wheels, horseback, walking, crawling and sprawling, in six days neither man or beast any the worse for so interesting a trip. The impression I received was that the East Kootenay is one day to be the source of immense wealth. May we be there to share it."

ATHALMER.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

H. C. Hammond, of Osler & Hammond, financial agents, Toronto, arrived on the 25th instant.

Joe Garand, who was drowned at the Kootenay River ford, Sinclair Pass, on the 20th instant, comes of a good family back in St. Lawrence, Quebec. He has two brothers living in Montreal, who are both very well to do.

Manager Smyth, of the Cranbrook branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, arrived on the 26th instant.

Goldie, the Windermere race horse, will run at the Fort Steele races on the 4th instant.

Messrs. Jas. McKinley and Jno. Harris have located a very promising proposition situated on McDonald Creek, joining the Red Line No. 2, of the Red Line group.

Isaac Nolan brought in some fine looking copper ore from the Jupiter Star claim situated on Boulder creek.

Messrs, Harry Mitchell-Innes, Jim Scott, Frank Anderson and Andy Clark have struck it rich on Law creek.

Business is better in Athalmer now than ever before, everybody is getting their share of the trade.

The sawmill is working overtime.

Clifford Kimpton, eldest son of R. A. Kimpton, who died at the Golden Hospital, Tuesday 22nd instant, from the effects of an operation, was without any exception the brightest boy for his age in the district. Mr. and Mrs. Kimpton have the sympathy of the entire district in their sad bereavement.

A WONDERFUL CURE OF DIARRHOEA.

A PROMINENT VIRGINIA EDITOR

Had almost given up, but was Brought Back to Perfect Health by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhoea Remedy.

Read His Editorial.

From the Times, Hillstille, Va.

I suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and thought I was past being cured. I had spent much time and money and suffered so much misery that I had almost decided to give up all hopes of recovery and await the result, but noticing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and also some testimonials stating how some wonderful cures had been wrought by this remedy, I decided to try it. After taking a few doses I was entirely well of that trouble, and I wish to say further to my readers and fellow sufferers that I am a hale and hearty man to-day and feel as well as I ever did in my life.—O. R. Moore. For sale by all druggists. Henderson Bros. wholesale agts. Victoria and Vancouver.

MINING DEAL COMPLETED.

CERTAINTY CO'Y. PURCHASES THE PORPHYRY & IRON HILL, AND EAGLE CLIFF CLAIMS.

Progress of Development Work --The Property Looks Well.

M. de Varennes, Managing Director of the Certainty Gold and Mining Co. Limited, arrived in Golden on Wednesday in connection with the business of the Company. Among other things he arranged the completion of the purchase of the property on Canyon Creek now being developed by the Company namely, the Porphyry and Iron Hill, and Eagle Cliff claims. The purchase money of this property was about $9,000, and the amount involved has been duly paid to the credit of the lucky owners, Hon. F. W. Aylmer and L. H. Estell. Development work progresses steadily, No. 1 tunnel is in 40 feet and No. 2 tunnel is in 28 feet. Both tunnels have a showing of ore, the pay-chute in No. 2 tunnel being 3½ feet in thickness. A winter camp will now be put in and the number of workmen doubled so as to push on development work as rapidly as possible. If the results of this are satisfactory it is proposed to build a road between Golden and the mine and to ship ore regularly to the Hall Mines Smelter at Nelson. Messrs. De Varennes, T. A. Knowlton, and E. A. Haggen, the Company's engineer, visited the property on Wednesday, and will go to the Certainty Mine on Fifteen Mile Creek to-morrow.

PROSPECTOR DROWNED.

Fatality at Sinclair Pass.

On Sunday, Aug. 20th, at 10 o'clock a.m., while crossing the Kootenay River ford on Sinclair Pass, Joe Garand fell from his horse and was drowned. He was accompanied by William Goundry and Lee Crockett. The party left Okotoks, Alberta, for Finlay Creek, Windermere district, where they intended doing assessment work on two claims, which they located during the prospecting season 1898. Garand is a native of St. Lawrence, Quebec, and has two brothers living in Montreal. Goundry and Crockett spent a day searching for the body of their partner but without avail. Their grub ran short and they came on to Windermere. Goundry and Crockett left for Finlay Creek on the 27th instant.

Young Ladies Athletic Club.

A meeting of the Young Ladies Athletic Club was held in the school house on Monday the 28th. Quite a number of young ladies were present; also Messrs. Bates and Westman. It was decided to appoint a committee of three for the purpose of securing members. Those appointed were, Miss Annie Kenny, Miss Gladys Houston, and Miss Gertrude Fields.

The next move was to try and secure the Alexander Hall for one night in each week. Mr. Westman said he would put it before the committee of the Gentlemens Athletic Club. This was agreed to.

If the hall cannot be secured, the young ladies will be given free use of the school house.

When the club is completed it will consist of thirteen or fourteen members.

Mr. Robert Wilson, who is organizer of the club, has kindly offered his services as teacher, free.

This club will no doubt prove a most decided success.

The Goldon City.

The following lines are from the pen of one of the Canadian Press excursionists:

"Across the Rocky Mountains
We came one hundred strong,
Bathed in Banff's healing fountains;
Then danced the whole night long.

Ascended the Bow Valley,
Paused at the Great Divide,
Admired the stately Kicking Horse
Far up the mountain side.

Followed the raging torrent,
Through tunnels dark and drear,
Where the ladies kissed their husbands
If no one else was near.

Came to the Golden City
Located in a park;
Then crossed Columbia Valley,
Of which I would remark—

That the man who longs for lodgings
In some vast wilderness,
Should travel to this valley
Per C. P. R. express."

BOUND HAND AND FOOT.

By Rheumatism—Suffered Agonies, but South American Rheumatic Cure Brought Gladness and Health.

Mr. Fred. E. Eades lives at 424 Sully street Toronto, and says that for two years he suffered excruciating agony from rheumatism in the wrists and ankles—only able to work three months in that time, and took hospital treatment for nine months without relief. "I began using South American Rheumatic Cure on the recommendation of a friend who had been cured by it and I rejoice to testify that I got relief almost immediately, and that to-day my trouble is past and I am free from the awful suffering."

Sold by C. A. Warren.

JULY STATEMENT

FAVORABLE SHOWING COMPARED WITH LAST YEAR.

Balances Due From the United Kingdom Indicate Increased Dealings With the Mother Country.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—The bank statement for the month of July has been issued by the department of finance and makes a very favorable showing compared with the same month last year. The notes in circulation amount to $40,270,000 compared with $36,553,000; deposits by the public payable on demand, $93,080,000 against $81,886,000 last year; deposits payable after notice $168,000,000 compared with $147,000,000 in 1898; Dominion notes in circulation $17,393,000 against $16,023,000; balances due from other banks in Canada in daily exchanges $21,672,000 against $19,327,000 in 1898; balances due from the United Kingdom $1,279,000, showing the increased dealings with the mother country; current loans $247,747,000, an increase over 1898 of $27,000,000. A very significant item is the fact that the amount in July of last year to $3,140,000, is reduced to $2,160,00. The greatest amount of notes in circulation at any time during the month was $41,125,000 compared with $37,700,000 in 1898. The department on the whole regard the statement as extremely satisfactory and as indicating a prosperous condition of things throughout the Dominion.

Information has been received in the city of the breaking out and raging of a big forest fire in the vicinity of Cache Lake on the line of the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound railway. The peat bogs between Ottawa and Montreal along the short line of the C. P.R. have been burning for days.

CAPT. KENDALL, JR., DEAD.

He Was Drowned by Falling From the Steamer Clipper.

Rat Portage, Aug. 25.—Another was added to the already long list of drownings in the Lake of the Woods today and one of the brightest and most popular young men in Rat Portage was the victim. Captain Frank Kendall, Jr., lost his life in the Big Traverse a few minutes before noon by falling from the steamer Clipper which was on its way from War Road, Minn., to Rat Portage. From one of the boat hands the following particulars of the accident were gathered: Young Kendall left the wheel in charge of another man when the steamer was fifteen miles off Long Point, and went aft as was his custom to inquire about dinner. No one knows how the accident happened, but one of the men heard a splash and immediately afterwards saw Kendall struggling in the water astern. There was quite a heavy sea on at the time and it is supposed the young man tripped overboard on a line of a barge which the steamer was towing. The barge was at once cut loose and the Clipper put off a boat to try and rescue the drowning man, who was soon far astern and calling loudly for help. But before the steamer could get turned he sank to his death.

Mamie Booker Takes Paris Green.

London, Ont., Aug. 25.—Minnie Booker, aged 22 years, took Paris green under odd circumstances at 7.30 a. m. yesterday, and died at her father's home shortly after midnight.

Miss Booker and her mother were to have gone to Buffalo yesterday. The trip had been planned several days ahead, and the tickets bought. The young lady said once or twice that she did not care to go. Her parents regared her objections as a mere whim and urged that she should go. They were discussing the trip yesterday morning when Mamie moistened her fingers, put them in a dish of Paris green and touched them to her tongue saying half laughingly, "There now, I'll be sick and won't have to go to Buffalo." In about half an hour she showed symptoms of sickness, but she insisted that she was not very sick, and the family thinking she had only taken a little of the poison and believed she would be well soon deferred calling a doctor. At about ten o'clock in the evening Dr. English was called and administered stimulants, but it was too late to do any good, and the young woman died at 12.25.

Miss Booker was a bright, popular young woman in good health and her parents are positive that she did not contemplate suicide. Her father is Joseph Booker employed on the Grand Trunk as car checker.

Manila, Aug. 25.—The transports Valencia and Zealandia, with 790 men of the Montana regiment and 400 men belonging to other organizations on board, sailed today for San Francisco.

Ottawa, Aug. 25.—The Royal Regiment of Canadian infantry was inspected here yesterday by Major-General Hutton, with Lieut.-Col. Buchan in command. The movements were regularly performed and the inspection will continue all afternoon.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Friday, August 25

It is said 12,000 Americans visited Muskoka this season.

The Manchester regiment, 1,000 men, has sailed for Transvaal.

During the night 6,267 harvest excursionists arrived in Winnipeg.

Dr. Wells, house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Toronto, is dead.

The bubonic plague has made its appearance at New Chwang, China.

J. W. Anderson elected to be tried by a jury at the Winnipeg fall assizes.

The C. P. R. will secure 1,500 new grain cars for the western trade this fall.

The Manitoba rifle team for Ottawa has been completed and leave to-night.

The crops of British Columbia have been injured by cold and rainy weather.

Capt. Frank Kendall, Jr., of Rat Portage, was drowned on the Big Traverse.

The Winnipeg fire brigade will be strengthened by the addition of three men.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will be one of Sir Thos. Lipton's guests at the America cup races.

The Genesee, of Rochester, won the Canada cup by defeating the Beaver yesterday at Toronto.

Pert bogs on the line of the O. A. and P. S. railway, between Montreal and Ottawa, are burning.

Jas. Conech, a wealthy farmer of Augusta, Ont., was swindled out of $5,000 by bunco-steerers.

Eminent British Q. C.'s decided against the Canadian senate for throwing out the redistribution bill.

Prof. Hunter's trip to the Turtle Mountains to discover the haunt of the locusts was unsuccessful.

The steamer Parisian, of the Allan line, has made the fastest passage on record across the Atlantic.

Col. Maurel, the president of the first Dreyfus trial was examined at the court martial at Rennes. Dreyfus completely destroyed the story of his alleged confessions.

The summer crop bulletin has been issued by the Manitoba government department of agriculture. The total cereal production is placed at 62,429,335 bushels. The wheat yield is estimated at 33,505,766 bushels.

SAILED FOR CAPETOWN.

Immense Accumulation of Munitions of War in South African Republics.

Gibraltar, Aug. 25.—The Manchester regiment, numbering 1,000 men, has sailed for Capetown.

Southampton, Eng., Aug. 25.—The British steamer Arundel Castle sailed from this port yesterday with thirty officers and 770 men of various regiments bound for Cape Town.

Cape Town, Aug. 25.—The Delagoa Bay incident, coupled with the recent transit of a large amount of ammunition, has directed the attention of the British officials to the immense accumulation of munitions of war in the South African republics, especially in the Transvaal. The Uitlanders being debarred from carrying arms, the supply of weapons, as shown in the Lorenzo Marquez (Delagoa Bay) returns for three years is greatly in excess of the burglars' requirements, and consequently, there is a growing feeling among the British community in South Africa that no settlement of the existing crisis will ensure a lasting peace unless it includes a provision for the reduction of armaments.

Johannesburg, Aug. 25.—At a meeting here of 200 Germans, a committee was appointed to express to the government the willingness of Germans to volunteer for service in the case of war, but requested that they be enroiled in a separate corps on account of the hard ships endured by Germans in the Magato campaign.

Durban, Natal, Aug. 25.—The men belonging to the British first class reserve residing here, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to rejoin their regiments.

London, Aug. 25.—The Marquis of Salisbury spent the afternoon and evening with Queen Victoria. It is believed that the grave situation of affairs in the Transvaal was partly responsible for the premier's visit to Her Majesty.

Harvesters From Ontario.

Winnipeg, Aug. 25.—The C.P.R. station last night presented an animated scene, when several hundred citizens assembled to watch the harvest excursion trains arrive. The second section did not arrive until 10 o'clock. It comprised eleven coaches, which were all comfortably filled, the greater portion of the occupants being able bodiedmen. The other sections arrived at intervals during the night and brought in over 6,000 excursionists. The C.P. R. officials were kept busy answering inquiries regarding the best locations for work, and time tables were consulted as to the time of leaving for various points. Tired out with the journey, men slept anywhere around the depot, waiting for the trains to take them to their destinations. Those who arrived by the first train left to the number of 300 by the Brandon local. The crowd was a most orderly one and was handled in first class style by the railway officials, who were exceedingly obliging and did their best to make the excursionists comfortable and speed them on their way with as little delay as possible. The first train for southwestern Manitoba left at 3 o'clock this morning, and the second left for Glenboro at 3.30, and the third for main line points as far as Calgary at 4 o'clock.

Tien Tsin, China, Aug. 25.—The bubonic plague has appeared at New Chwang. The outbreak is not regarded as serious, but it is feared the disease will spread to Tien Tsin and other places in North China.

CUBANS KILLED.

IMPERFECT PAY LISTS CAUSE DISAPPOINTMENT AND TROUBLE.

Payment Continued Under a Heavy Guard—Only 580 of a Crowd of 5,000 Were Paid.

Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 24.—Five men are dead and ten wounded as the result of a fight last night between gendarmes and disappointed Cuban soldiers at Cuevitas, three miles from Santiago, where the payment of Cuban troops is progressing. Five thousand Cubans had gathered there to receive pay and after three days only 580 had been paid. Thousands who had been disappointed at other points had come to Cuevitas as the last place of payment in the province. The imperfect lists caused great dissatisfaction and a rumor circulated yesterday that the paymasters would leave alarmed the men who had not been paid. They began to collect in groups and to show their annoyance. Finally their threats became serious. Captain Baliat, with twenty gendarmes, was present to preserve order among the applicants and the United States troops protected Col. Moale, the officer having charge of the payments.

Suddenly Captain Baliat, who was mounted, was surrounded by a mob, was struck by stones and bottles and shot in the arm. His men promptly fired a volley into the mob, three persons being instantly killed and thirteen wounded, two of whom died this morning. Col. Moale's guard promptly surrounded the money office, but took no part in the fighting. For a few minutes there was a lively conflict, carbines and machetes being used freely. Captain Baliat was the only gendarme wounded. All the dead were colored soldiers. This morning payment was resume under a heavy guard.

There are rumors that a force is being organized to attack the pay office, but these are probably unfounded.

TO SUPPRESS GAMBLING.

A Revelstoke Merchant Sentenced to 15 Months' Hard Labor.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 24.—The chief of police at Atlin is attempting to put down gambling.

At the police court yesterday D. G. Cathcart, the defaulting Revelstoke merchant was brought up on five charges of obtaining money from citizens on false pretenses, by the issuing of worthless cheques. The prisoner made a rambling statement as to how he had come to place himself in such an unenviable position and pleaded guilty, asking to be dealt with summarily. His worship sentenced him to three months hard labor on each charge, or fifteen months in all.

Mr. Ralph Smith, M.P.P., president of the Dominion Labor Congress, has received a pressing telegraphic invitation from the Rossland Labor Day committee to be present there and deliver an address on Sept. 4. There is some labor trouble in the Rossland district, and it is thought that Mr. Smith, in his official position as president of the Dominion Labor Congress, as well as from his thorough knowledge of all matters connected with the labor interests of this province, could aid towards a settlement.

Change in C. P. R. Officials.

Fort William, Aug. 24.—It is rumored and generally believed that Mr. J. A. Cameron, superintendent of the Winnipeg Fort William division of the C.P.R., will be transferred to the Crow's Nest Pass division, and that Mr. G. J. Bury, at present superintendent of the North Bay division, will succeed him. Superintendent Bury will take charge the first of September. Mr. Cameron is at present in British Columbia on his holidays.

Shipment of No. 1 Hard.

Rosenfeld, Aug. 24.—Ogilvie's elevator shipped a car load of No. 1 hard new wheat from here yesterday. Threshing will be general here this week.

Gretna, Aug. 24.—Alex. Smith, of Gretna, is loading his first car of new wheat, which was threshed yesterday. It graded No. 1 hard. The yield will be about twenty-five bushels per acre. Threshing will be general here by Friday.

Guirinites Still Hold Out.

Paris, Aug. 24.—The Guerinites are stil holding out at the headquarters of the anti Semite league, which, has been besieged since Aug. 12 by the authorities as the result of recent disturbances here. All is quiet, but they have erected a fresh barricade of chairs and tables and have soaked these with petroleum, from which it is believed that the besieged contemplate immolation. A fireman remains constantly on duty outside the building.

Fort William, Aug. 24.—An excursion train in ten sections will pass through to the west within the next twenty-four hours, carrying in all over five thousand harvesters from Ontario and Quebec for the Northwest.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Thursday, August 24.

John Ritchie, a Keewatin journalist, was drowned.

The Boers are mobilizing in large numbers on the frontier.

Canadian manufacturers have increased the price of cotton.

A stage was held up in Idaho and $5,000 taken from a passenger.

The chief of police has determined to suppress gambling in Atlin.

The wrecks of eleven ships are visible along the shores of Virginia.

The missing teller of the Banque Ville Marie is said to be in London, Eng.

Mr. Frank Oliver discussed the tariff question in a public speech at Macleod.

The deciding lacrosse match in the Winnipeg district will be played Saturday.

The White Pass and Yukon railway will be extended at once to White Horse Rapids.

China has asked Japan to enter into an alliance and in return will grant her concessions.

The Dundas, Ont., rifle team has a lady among its members who will shoot at Ottawa.

The tender of a Pittsburg company for the Winnipeg waterworks softening plant was adopted.

The first shipment of new wheat made this season from Manitoba was sent from Rosenfeld.

The Genesee defeated the Canadian yacht Beaver for the Canada cup by only ten seconds.

The Natal government has decided to punish all persons co-operating secretly with the Boers.

It is thought the Guerinites, now besieged in Paris, contemplate burning themselves in the building.

Sir Louis Davies will visit London to consult with the imperial authorities on the Alaskan boundary question.

An alleged Syrian priest was charged in Montreal with accepting money to say masses under false pretenses.

The condition of Mrs. Nelson, who was stabbed in Winnipeg by a hat pin in the hands of a companion, is improving.

Ten sections of the harvest excursion trains, with 5,000 laborers for the Northwest, have passed Fort William.

BOER RECRUITS ARRIVING.

They Are Being Equipped and Mobilized Rapidly on the Border.

Capetown, Aug. 24.—Although the cabled summary of the counter proposals of the Transvaal government to Great Britain's proposition for a joint commission to inquire as to the effect of the reform franchise measures would have on the Uitlanders is probably incomplete, it undoubtedly gives the general lines accurately. The Mafeking Horse regiment is mobilizing rapidly, several hundred recruits have arrived and have been equipped here and have joined Vivan's camp. Every train is bringing fresh recruits. It is rumored that 300 Boers have formed a laager on the border.

It is alleged that much secret information has been conveyed to President Kruger and that even ambuscades have been prepared for the British troops in the event of war, by these secret agents A force of police has been ordered to Colenzo owing to rumors of the intention of the Boers to destroy the railroad bridge at that place

Pietermaritzburg, Natal, Aug 24—In connection with the rumor that there are many Boers who are British subjects and who outwardly sympathize with the British while in reality they are secret agents of President Kruger, of the Transvaal republic, the premier of Natal yesterday evening declared it was the intention of the government to detect and punish British subjects co-operating with the enemies of the Queen

Stabbed With a Hat Pin.

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—A stabbing affray occurred in the city yesterday afternoon with the result that Mrs. Nelson of 390 Fonseca avenue lies at her home with a serious wound in her breast and Mrs. Peterson, a neighbor, is in the steel cage at the police station and will be charged with murder if the wound referred to proves fatal. Both women are young and married and their nationality Swedish, and the trouble arose through the prisoner being under the influence of intoxicants. The weapon used was a hat pin.

About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon Mrs. Peterson, who had been drinking, went to the residence of Mrs. Nelson and the latter woman objected to her presence on account of her condition. This annoyed the visitor, who drew a long sharp hat pin and stabbed her acquaintance in the breast. The sharp point penetrated the unfortunate woman's lungs and she began to spit up blood. Dr. Bjornson was called in and has charge of the sufferer, whose condition is dangerous owing to the possibility that blood poisoning may set in as the wound is small and very hard to reach or apply antiseptics to.

A Canadian Suicides in Buffalo.

Buffalo, N.Y., Aug. 24.—John Archdeger, while walking the streets last evening, drew a revolver and sent a ball through his right temple, dying soon afterwards. The dead man came to this city from Canada about nine months' ago and had not been fortunate in securing work. He was 37 years old and married. The remains were sent home.

Eleven Vessels Wrecked.

Portsmouth, Va., Aug. 24.—Eleven wrecked vessels lie on a stretch of wild shore beween Cape Hatteras and New Inlet. Several lives were lost, but the number is unknown. Thirty-two men, who escaped drowning when the various vessels went ashore, arrived here yesterday.

C. P. R. Harvest Excursions.

Toronto, Aug. 23.—An enormous number of passengers went out on the Canadian Pacific trains yesterday, taking advantage of the harvest excursions to Manitoba and the Territories.

Manila, Aug. 23.—A typhoon has been raging for the last two days. The U.S. cable ship Hooker, which grounded off Corregidor Island about a fortnight ago, will probably be knocked to pieces. A hundred miles of cable and $10,000 worth of instruments are on board the steamer.

Calgary Headquarters.

Medicine Hat, Aug. 23.—Supt. J. Niblock and staff, with the dispatchers, leave here for Calgary. This completes the changes ordered when Calgary was made the headquarters of this division.

ARRESTED IN TONAWANDA.

Tonawanda, N.Y., Aug. 23.—John Dundas, wanted by the police of Thorold, Ont., on a charge of highway robbery was arrested here yesterday. Dundas is charged with holding up and robbing Wm. Patterson of St. John, Ont.

ECZEMA ON THE EARS

Caused a Winnipeg man great distress. Doctors failed to relieve him Was cured by one box of

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Mr. B. Nicholson, Manor House, Winnipeg, Man., states:

"For several months I was troubled with Eczema on my ears, and for weeks I doctored with a prominent Winnipeg physician, but to no avail. I was induced by a fellow-sufferer to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I did. The first application gave me instant relief, and before using the one box I was completely cured and have had no return of the wretched disease."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is an absolute cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, and all kinds of itching skin disease. It is guaranteed to cure.

For sale by all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Alloway & Champion,

BANKERS AND BROKERS

362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

Listed Stocks bought, sold, and carrried on margin.

Write us if you wish to exchange any kind of money, to buy Government or C. N. W. Co. Lands, or to send money anywhere.

MONTREAL STOCKS.

Reported by Alloway & Champion, Stock Brokers, Winnipeg

Winnipeg, Aug. 24 1899.

Banks.	Sellers.	Buyers
Montreal	....	260
Molson's	205	200
Merchants'	172	169¾
Miscellaneous.		
Commercial Cable	156	....
Montreal Tel	172	170
Rich. & Ont. Nav	112	111½
City Pass. R'y	325	323½
Halifax R'y	115	107½
Montreal Gas	2 0	2 4
Toronto R'y	117½	1 7
Duluth Preferred	5¼	4½
Can. Pac. R'y, Montreal	98	97¼
Can. Pac. R'y. London	99¾	....
Money, time	6	....
Money on call	5	....

FOREIGN MONEY.

Quoted by Alloway & Champion, 362 Main street, Winnipeg.

Reichsmarks	$0.23 1-4
Austrian Gulden	.39 3-4
Holland Guilders	.39
Francs	.18 7-8
Russian Roubles	.50 3-4
Finnish Markkas	.19
Kronor	.26
Italian Lire	

WINNIPEG MARKETS.

Wheat—No 1 hard, Fort William, 70c.

Flour—Ogilvies—Hungarian patent, $1.85; Glenora, 1 75; Manitoba strong bakers, $1.85. Lake of the Woods—Patent, $1.85; strong bakers, $1.75; second bakers, $1 35; XXXX, $1.05 per sack of 98 lbs. Discount of 5c per sack to cash buyers

Millfeed—Bran $9.50, and shorts $12.50 per ton in bulk; large lots, $1 less.

Ground Feed—Best Oat chop, $28 per ton; mixed barley and oats, $23.50 to $24.50; best grades of corn feed $19, inferior qualities $17.50 per ton. Oilcake, $24 per ton.

Oats—Good feed, 40c to 41c.

Oatmeal—Car lots of rolled about $1.85 for 80 lb. sacks

Corn—Car lots on track here, 41½c.

Barley—About 38c per bushel of 48 lbs.

Wheat—Country prices—52 to 54c for best grades.

Hay—Baled, $5 50 to $6.50 on track here. Loose hay on the street, $6.

Butter — Creamery, 17½c; dairy, 11½c.

Cheese—Factory, 9c to 9½c; dairy, 8½ to 9c

Eggs—Candled, 15c.

Vegetables — Potatoes, choice, new potatoes, from 50c to 60c per bushel; rhubarb, 1c per lb; radishes, 10c per dozen bunches; green onions, 12½c per doz. bunches; cauliflower, 25 to 35c per dozen, according to size; tomatoes, 8c per lb.; new peas, 60c per bushel; butter beans, 2c per pound; cucumbers, 20c to 25c per doz; cabbage, 15 to 25c; turnips, 12½c in bunches; celery, 25c per dozen bunches; mushrooms, 10c per lb; broad beans, 2c per lb.

Seneca Root—21c per pound.

Hides—No. 1, 6½c; No. 2, 5½c; No. 3, 4 1 2. Kip, 6 to 6½c; calf, 8c; deakin skins, 25 to 35c each; sheepskins and lambskins, 40 to 65c; horse hides, 50c to 75c each.

Wool—7 to 8c for unwashed Manitoba fleece.

Dressed Meats — Beef, 6½ to 7c; mutton, 10 to 10½c; veal, 8 to 9c; pork, 6 to 6½c.

Poultry—Fowl, 60c per pair; spring chickens, 35 to 40c per pair; young ducks, 60c per pair; turkeys, 11c per lb., live weight; upland plover, 20c per pair.

Cattle—Grass fed, off cars at Winnipeg, 3¾c per pound.

Sheep—Choice Manitoba stock, 4¼c per pound off cars.

Hogs — 150 to 250 pounds, $4.85

Milch Cows—Good new milkers are worth from $30 upwards in the city.

Horses—Good working horses will bring from $100 upward, according to quality and weight

An Advance in Cotton.

Montreal, Aug. 24.—There has been an advance in the price of cottons which will affect the retail trade very speedily; in fancy cottons the advance is from 2½ to 7½ per cent. This advance is made by the mills in consequence of the advance in the price of raw cottons. Many lines of manufactured cotton goods and dress cottons will be affected. Worsteds have gone up from 5 to 15 per cent owing to a scarcity in the wool market. This will increase the cost of all lines of underclothing.

Winnipeg, Aug. 24.—The preliminary hearing of John W. Anderson was concluded at the police court yesterday morning, Magistrate Peebles ordered the prisoner to be sent up to the fall assizes, where the defendant will elect to be tried before a jury.

San Francisco, Aug. 24.—Governor Gage yesterday presented to the lunacy commission his report of the investigation into the management of the insane asylum at Agnews. A great deal of the report is unprintable. Dr. Spontagle, medical superintendent of the asylum, has been removed, as were also Dr. Stocking and Crystal.

Montreal, Aug. 24.—It is reported J. J. Herbert, the missing teller of the Banque Ville Marie, who is charged with the theft of $58,000, is in London, having taken a room at 28 Portland street under the name of George W. Plum, Philadelphia. Chief Detective Carpenter decined to say anything about the matter.

Toronto, Aug. 24.—Fire in the Commercial building on Alice street about $3,500 damage; the loss being divided among half a dozen small firms.

Berlin, Aug. 2.—It is reported that Maurice Grau has engaged Herr Drouck, of Berlin, leader of the German opera, for the season at a salary of £5,400.

Kingston, Aug. 24.—While T. Blake with a companion was loading grain, the companion started the horses without warning and Blake fell and broke his neck, dying instantly. He was aged 50.

THE BROTHER OF JIM.

By WILLIAM HENRY SHELTON.

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The roar of nearby battle and the hissing of flying missiles overhead rendered the voices of the men indistinct and mercifully swallowed up some uncalled for oaths and ribald jests. Suddenly the darkness in the sunken road was softened and illumined by a red reflection from burning stacks and farm buildings on the invisible field.

The groups of men under the shelving banks, the long artillery train and the trees overhead took on the lurid hue of a dragon's grotto in a play, while the bank which shut off the view of the fire was lighted by a more than noonday brilliance against the fierce conflagration. The brightest light streamed across the very apex of the hill through which the road had been cut. The jagged stone wall was nearly leveled with the earth. Not a tree or bush broke the lighted expanse, in the very midst of which appeared the silhouetted figure of a man with head bent forward and hands clasped. His broken cap strap trembled below his chin, and his haversack, crowned by an inverted tin cup, was hitched up into an absurd hump on his back. At the man's feet, a bare earthen mound rose against the line of the broken wall, and something that looked from below like a crooked root growing out of the side of the mound seemed to grasp the red light of the flaming stacks. Around the dark figure the minie balls and fragments of shell wailed like a jerky harp.

"There ain't no flies on Henry," mumbled a wheel driver through a mouthful of hard tack.

"Come down from there, Price," cried the captain, who had walked back on the road, attracted by the light.

There was not the slightest movement in the bent figure.

"Price!" roared the captain.

Henry Price sank slowly to his knees and pressed his face to the red twisted root. The action of the man crouching

The silhouetted figure of a man.

over the mound was so strange and his position so perilous that the captain's anger gave way to a feeling of pity, which was half admiration for the fellow's insensibility to danger. He looked on for one irresolute moment, and then ordered a sergeant to bring Price down. This was not such a hazardous duty as might at first seem, for the noncommissioned officer had but to clamber up the bank and clutch the clothing of the oblivious man and drag him over the declivity. The two came down together out of the glare into the dull red light of the cut, followed by a drift of pebbles and dirt.

Henry Price scrambled to his feet without resenting the action of the sergeant or so much as noticing the presence of the captain. He took off his old cap and drew his hand across his damp forehead. His words were not addressed to the crowd about him, but rather to his own guilty conscience.

"It's my work. I did it."

"Did what, Henry?" asked the captain, laying his hand kindly on Price's shoulder.

The stricken man appreciated the friendliness of the action and recognized the presence of his commanding officer. He was eager to speak.

"It's my brother up there. I killed him. I've been waiting a year to find out for certain. I did it." Price threw up his arms with a gesture of despair. The light streamed down on to his ghastly upturned face and marked it with the color of blood.

In an instant he recovered himself.

"Listen, captain!" he exclaimed eagerly. "It was this way: He was in the southern army, Jim was. My regiment formed in this cut in the other battle. We were ordered up to the top of this very bank. As I came to the top—right there, captain—a soldier rushed in above me. Our guns went off together. That soldier was Jim. I saw his face as he fell. My God, I can never forget his look, captain. I was near enough to catch him in my arms, but my foot slipped, and I fell back into the road. I was mad to climb up again, but the reb charged with a yell through the cut and swept us out. I hoped it was only a wound, but now I know the truth, Captain Sanderson—I did it." Poor Price was an abject picture of misery as he uttered the final three words, standing dry eyed in the red road. "You see," he continued, pointing upward, "Jim lay just there where he fell, until the burial party found him—and they didn't half do their work. Look, captain, that's his skeleton hand thrust out of his grave—Jim's hand, with the gray sleeve beaten into the dirt by the rain."

"My dear fellow," said the captain, "there is no certainty that it is your brother."

"Don't I know?" said Price, with a hopeless expression of conviction. "Jim lost his forefinger fooling with a gun when we were boys together. The very same finger is gone from that hand up there.

"I killed my brother!"

Price resented almost angrily the sort of sympathy that tried to throw doubt upon the identity of the remains. Several of the men who climbed up under the shelter of the bank to where they could get a near view of the mound in the fierce light of the conflagration reported the exact condition of the skeleton hand. The index finger was certainly wanting, and a rag of gray sleeve, beaten down and rotted by the rain, lay about the opening in the soil.

The only consolation that remained to the stricken and contrite brother was the sad duty of reburial and the erection of some object to mark the place. But for the restraint put upon him Price would have gone instantly about this work regardless of the scathing fire that swept the strangely lighted and exposed mound on the crest of the hill He unhooked a shovel from one of the caissons and leaned impatiently on it awaiting his opportunity, but the final desperate struggle in the light of the burning buildings necessitated the hasty withdrawal of the battery from its cramped and defenseless position, and when quiet settled at last over the field Henry Price was separated from the sunken road by two lines of pickets, and morning found the battery a long distance from Groveton crossroads.

Soon after dawn Price presented himself before the captain at the roadside. His face was haggard and his appearance indicated that he had passed a sleepless night. He was received with all the respect and sympathy due to the brother of Jim.

"This is my last battle," he said. "I have had a warning. There's Jim back on the hill, half buried, and I shan't live to reach him. Promise me one thing, captain—after the fighting is over have him decently buried."

"Don't be silly," said the captain.

"Promise me, sir," said Price.

"If we hold the ground," said the captain, "I'll have everything done that you wish; but pluck up heart, my man. You'll live to grow gray hairs yet."

"My hours are numbered," said Price. "I am resigned to my fate now that I have your promise that you will look after Jim."

The captain was a kind hearted man, and the despondency of Jim's brother touched him. "Go back to the forge," he said, "and stop there. We'll cheat fate of its victim."

"That's not my style!" exclaimed Price, and he turned away from the interview with the indignation of a man whose courage had been impugned.

Before another night every extra duty man had taken a number at the guns. In the ragged garden of a burning house Henry Price stepped eagerly into a vacant place alongside a hot gun and put out his left hand to have the buckskin thongs of the blackened thumbstall knotted about his wrist.

"I reckon my time has come," he said, looking across at the man with the lanyard and glancing down at the boy whose place he had taken. "It might better have been me than Dick."

There was little time for talk in the midst of the fierce work that ensued in the neglected garden until the opposing battery was silent. When the firing did cease, the sooty cannoneers threw themselves down on the trampled weeds, except Henry Price, who walked about on the blackened and smoking turf before the muzzle of the gun, every movement of his nervous figure uttering the dumb accusation, "I did it." Every comrade knew that he was in the desperate mood which impels men eagerly to court death in some forlorn hope.

Henry Price was impatient of inaction and incapable of rest. When the battery blazed away again, puncturing the dun smoke with red flashes, and the return shells plowed the old garden between the hot guns, the tense excitement and the hard work filled him with grim satisfaction. When the man in front of him fell, he caught the grimy sponge and wielded it fiercely, glad to be uncovered, as if he had come that much nearer his fate. Once he fell himself as he sprang backward to give the gun an opportunity to bark, but it was only a tangle of trampled rosebushes that caught his heel instead of a message of forgetfulness.

In front of the tangled garden the fields sloped away for a mile into a broad valley, made up of pasture and grainfield and fenceless roads, away to the dark woods beyond the red railroad embankment. In the early darkness of that wild night Henry Price was half mad to shoulder a musket and get down into the line of his old regiment somewhere in the thunder of rifles that rolled over the valley.

The lines of stars pursuing each other fascinated him. His old regiment was somewhere in the action.

There was forgetfulness down there, and, for him, back on the hill, only the torture of memory. The long battle might end in that fierce conflict. He counted himself as a dead man. Why not have it over at once? He could wrench a gun from stiffened fingers and help himself to a cartridge box without asking. An irrepressible impulse impelled him to plunge into that fiery vortex as a moth flies into a lighted candle. He ran down the hill through the pasture. Nobody noticed the passing of a shadow into the darkness. The men in the battery were too intent on the vast display of pyrotechnics.

(To be continued.)

Letters.

For mischief done naught can amend
The letters men have failed to send.

And hearts are pierced with harsh intent
By letters better left unsent.

Great woe comes to us, I believe,
From letters that we don't receive.

But heaviest on my soul doth sit
Those letters that I've never writ.

—Chicago Record.

It Would Relieve Her Mind.

Two Spot—I hear you have given up poker?

Four Flush—Yes, my wife didn't want me to play. She was afraid I'd turn out a card shark.

Two Spot—She ought to see you play once.—Detroit News.

Seasonable Advice.

Now get your gun and load it well,
With giant powder, shot and shell;
Prepare to lay aside your tasks,
To greet the fool who always asks,
"Is it hot enough for you?"

—Chicago News.

Be Off With You!

He (about to leave)—I assure you, Miss Smart, that I consider it pleasant to know this evening has been very pleasantly passed.

She (bored)—Yes; it is pleasant to know that it is passed.

Growth.

That I should end with these beliefs
Is natural; you see,
As on the subject I enlarged,
The subject grew on me.

—Detroit Journal.

Basis of Popularity.

"Do you think we can get into good society out in the suburb?"

"Of course; you give a porch party, and I'll buy a new lawn mower."—Chicago Record.

GOLDEN ERA.

GOLDEN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A TRUSTY SKIPPER.

He Knew His Business and Was Promptly Engaged.

Since, *happily, not a single life* was lost when the mighty Paris grounded on the Manacles, there can be no harm in telling a little story of a wise and trusty sailing master we once met aboard a friend's yacht. Our man, not being satisfied to cruise about the Solent, wished to take the boat right round England, and, as a matter of fact, he did navigate her safely as far as from Ryde pier to Barmouth, a job that wants a bit of doing. But he funked taking her into Holyhead "on his own," for Holyhead is a most dangerous harbor and fairly abounds in sunken snags. So he cast about to *find a pilot. Of the lot that presented* themselves he gave the preference to an elderly sea dog with a rolling eye that spoke volumes for a concealed mine of humor within. Being a bit of a commodore himself, however, our host couldn't engage the professional skipper without catechising him.

"I presume you know Holyhead harbor pretty well?" he said.

"You bet I do."

"It's full of sunken rocks and snags, isn't it?"

"So they say."

"So they say! But you know just where they lie, don't you?"

"*No, I'm jiggered if I do!*" answered the pilot, and we were all aghast.

"Well, you're a pretty sort of a chap to undertake to take us in," cried our man with cutting sarcasm. "And you don't even know where the rocks are!"

"Probably," answered the old skipper, tucking about half an ounce of tobacco into an unseen hollow tooth; "but I know precious well where they ain't, an up to now that's always answered my purpose!" He was engaged.—Ally Sloper.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

She writes:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed *next morning* and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, *and I could see a bright future* spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike *to it. It* was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promises before. He never has, and I am writing *you this letter to tell you how thankful I* am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

A pamphlet in plain, sealed envelope, sent free, giving testimonials and full information, with directions how to take or administer Samaria Prescription. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

ULCERKURE has no equal for sore shoulders says manager of Greenway farm

Chicago Modesty.

"Chicago beats the world," announced the tall, slim traveling man after he had taken a late lunch in the hotel cafe. "It claims everything and concedes nothing. A novice would be made to think over there that Chicago exploited the universe, stocked it, watered the stock, issued half a dozen series of bonds and ran it ever since.

"*What do you think I went up* against in that town last winter? I was coming out of one of the theaters when a cadaverous looking genius with ten inch hair asked me if I was a lawyer. I humored him to learn what his game was. 'Well, sir,' he continued, 'you have a chance to make a fortune. You have seen this play, strong on the stage and strong in the box office. It's superb, yet it's a bald faced, unmitigated, cold blooded plagiarism. I wrote it, every word of it. Not a situation, climax or sentence is changed. Go after the author for damages, and I'll give you half.'

"*I dodged through the crowd ahead* of us and made my escape."

"What was the play?"

"'The Rivals.'"

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

A Newsboy's Triumph.

A pretty young lady dropped her dainty lace handkerchief at a State street corner the other afternoon. A dapper young man and a newsboy both saw it drop and simultaneously made a grab for it, and each got a corner.

"Let go; I've got it," whispered the fellow to the boy.

"*Let go yourself!*" *shouted the newsy.* "I've got it."

While the man was apparently whispering a bribe to the boy the latter suddenly jerked the handkerchief out of his hands and handed it to the smiling girl, with the remark:

"Dat guy wanted to make a mash, I guess, but I caught de snuffer first."

The crowd laughed, and the "guy" suddenly moved on.

The Process of Memory.

The old colored man was watching the horseless carriage spin down the street, and remarked:

"I reckons dat mus' be one er—uh—one er dem autoselmas."

"It's an automobile."

"Dat's it. I allus was gittin dem two towns mixed, but I knowed it war some'ers in Alabama."—Washington Star.

A Radiant Prospect.

When the dentists of this country can discover a way to pull teeth without making a man wish he had been born a hen, life will have twice as much brightness.—Tit-Bits.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

THE WINTER STARS.

Across the iron silence of the night
A keen wind fitfully creeps, and far away
The northern ridges glimmer faintly bright,
Like hills on some dead planet hard and gray.
Divinely from the icy sky look down
The deathless stars that sparkle overhead,
The Wain, the Herdsman, and the Northern Crown
And yonder westward, large and balefully red,
Arcturus, brooding over fierce resolves,
Like mystic dancers in the arctic air
The troops of the Aurora shift and spin.
The Dragon strews his bale fires, and within
His trailing and prodigious loop involves
The lonely Pole Star and the Lesser Bear.

—Archibald Lampman in Scribner's.

THE WONDERFUL WIZARD.

His Very Good Reason For Quitting the Show Business.

The street fakir who sold a perfect panacea for every pain on the street was resting between his afternoon and evening services and was doing a little talking in retrospect.

"I wasn't always in this business," he said, "for my real taste was in the dramatic line, and I made my first appearance as Wezzooski, the Wonderful Wizard, doing my act under a roof and on a real stage, or as often that way as the towns I struck were fixed for it. I don't know that I made any more money than in the present line, but I was in love with my art, and I could afford to make less. What is money to a man wedded to his art?" And the late wizard laid his hand on his bosom and looked up at the ceiling.

"But I was not to be permitted to follow the inclinations of my nature," he went on. "It is nearly always so, you know, in the higher walks of life, in the purely ideal, as it were. One of my acts—indeed the star turn of the whole layout—was the famous gun act, in which I let any person in the audience shoot at me from the rear end of the hall, and I caught the bullet in my teeth and spat it out in a plate, entirely unharmed. It had always been so successfully performed that I had fallen in love with it and made it the grand finale of the show.

"One night in a Kentucky town, where there were a lot of men who were crack shots, I made such a success that I was asked to give another performance the next night, and, flattered by the attention, I did so. When the great gun act came around, a tall, slab sided man said he would like to shoot the gun. I was perfectly willing that he should do so, and after carefully loading the weapon in the sight of the audience, letting one and all see that I put the bullet into the gun and rammed it hard home—it was the ramming, you know, that smashed the bullet, made for the purpose, and rendered it into harmless dust—I handed it to him and took my place to receive his shot. At the command he fired, and as he did so I thought somebody had stuck a redhot poker through my ear, and I clapped my hand to my head and took it away covered with blood. The curtain went down with a rush, and I took a faint for the next 15 minutes. When I came to, the tall man was standing in the crowd around me.

"'Here, stranger,' he said, sticking a $20 bill into my hand, 'I guess you've got a right to that much anyhow. You see, I bet Judge Jones $50 I could plug you through the ear, and I done it easy. You ought to be glad we didn't bet on your windpipe er yer spinal colyum.'

"Of course he had slipped a bullet in on me, and, being a crack shot, it didn't *turn out so bad, but the more I thought* of it the more I felt like not giving some awkward chap a chance to gamble in that same way, and I cut the act out. But the people wouldn't have me without it, so I gave up the whole thing and took *up my present line.*"

M. Poubelle and the Pope's Ode.

An anecdote is told in The Phunds about M. Poubelle, the diplomat, who was such a favorite at the Vatican when he was there as French embassador. When he first arrived in 1896, he met with a very cool reception, but he determined to win the pontiff's heart at any price. So he set to work to learn an ode which Leo XIII had just composed apropos of the festival at Reims, entitled "Ad Gallos." He found it very difficult, and as he feared he might forget it the ingenious idea entered his head of pasting it into the inside of his hat.

At the next audience with the pope Poubelle craftily brought round the conversation to the poetic ability of his holiness and promptly began to quote a passage from the ode. Leo XIII listened, delighted, and Poubelle felt he had scored. Suddenly he began to blunder, *and the pope saw that he did not understand* a single word of what he was reciting. He cast despairing glances at his hat, but the thread was lost. However, the humor of the situation so tickled the pope's fancy that Mgr. Poubelle was *henceforth prime favorite* with the supreme pontiff.

But Then They Are Heathens.

A gentleman traveling in Persia says he has been in a town where the bells *ring for prayers five times a day*, and business men rush out of their offices to the churches, leaving their places of business alone and unlocked, and nobody ever has a thing stolen. But we must remember that those people are heathens.

Take it in this country—where we send missionaries to the heathen—a man who went out to attend prayers would lock both ends of his shop, tie his clerk's hands behind him and have a policeman to watch the shop and another man to *watch the policeman.* Besides, the man who owned the shop wouldn't go to prayers either.

Names Known of Old.

The instruments now known as the telephone and microphone are of comparatively recent invention, but the origin of the names dates back many years. In 1827 Wheatstone gave the name of microphone to an apparatus invented by him to render weak sounds audible, and in 1845 a steam whistle or trumpet, giving roaring signals in foggy weather, was called telephone by Captain John Taylor, while Sudre used the same name in 1854 for a system of musical telephony.—Chicago Chronicle.

Straw Horseshoes.

In Japan most of the horses are shod with straw. Even the clumsiest of cart horses wear straw shoes, which, in their cases, are tied round the ankle with straw rope, braided so as to form a sole for the foot about half an inch thick. These soles cost about 1 cent a pair.

The Trouble.

Jenkins—Baby not well, eh? You ought to call in Dr. Brown. We sent for him last week, and the moment he saw our baby he guessed what the trouble was.

Jackson—What was it?

Jenkins—Pins!—Rival.

Her Irony.

"It is so foolish for a woman to shriek when she sees a mouse," said Willie Wishington.

"Yes," said Miss Cayenne. "I wish I could be sensible like you and never shriek *till I saw a baseball player.*"—Washington Star.

Something Warmer.

"Did you ever know anything warmer than this weather?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, for she had overheard him communing with himself about it; "your characterization of it."

A Well-Known Toronto Traveller Cured of Catarrh After Eight Years' Suffering.

JAPANESE CATARRH CURE CURES.

Mr. R. E. Fleming, the well-known and popular Toronto representative of Messrs. Ewing & Sons, Cork Manufacturers, Montreal, writes: "I have been a constant sufferer from catarrh of a severe and disagreeable type for eight years, which became worse each winter, in spite of the hundreds of dollars I spent with *catarrh specialists and many remedies*, which only afforded temporary relief. I tried Japanese Catarrh Cure about one year ago, and since completing this treatment have not felt the least symptoms of my former trouble. A few months ago I recommended it to a friend similarly affected, and he is now completely cured also. I can highly recommend it to any *person troubled with this most annoying* disease."

Japanese Catarrh Cure relieves cold in the head in one minute. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents. A free sample will be sent to any person troubled with catarrh. Enclose 2-cent stamp. Address, the Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto.

HE HAD BEEN TO SEA.

But His Experience Didn't Fit Him For Sailing a Yacht.

A government official tells this story of Sam Allerton's experience with his yacht:

Mr. Allerton built himself a fine country house on the shores of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. It was as fine as anybody's *home in that locality. When he had the* house about finished, some one told him that he would have to have a yacht, not one of the modern steam yachts such as you see down east, but a sailing boat. He ordered one made and was up at the *lake when it reached there. He was* very proud of his yacht, and although he had never been on one before concluded that he would like to take a sail right away. In his younger days he had gone fishing a time or two in a canoe and in *that way had learned the rudiments of* steering a boat, so he concluded to take the helm. Looking over the group of loungers that had gathered about, he shouted out the inquiry:

"Who among us has been to sea?"

"*I has, sah," said a tall, rawboned colored* man, stepping forward.

"You'll do for one," said Mr. Allerton. "Now, who else has been to sea?"

Nobody answering, he turned to the colored man and ordered him to jump *aboard, saying: "We two will be enough.* We can handle her."

The sails were set, the boat released from its moorings, and a start was made. The wind was directly offshore and blowing brisk. Mr. Allerton enjoyed the *sensation hugely and congratulated him*self on the investment he had made. He was sailing directly before the wind, and he boomed ahead in splendid style. By and by they approached the opposite shore, and, after making several frantic *efforts to change the course of the boat,* Mr. Allerton called out to the colored man "who had been to sea:"

"Here, you! How are we going to turn this blamed thing around? I can't do anything with her."

"*'Deed, mister, I don't know what to* do. I don't know nothing 'bout them there sails."

The two men pulled and hauled and perspired, but to no effect, and the yacht went on the rocks with a smash. As *Mr. Allerton waded ashore he turned* angrily to the colored man, who dragged himself drippingly after him, and said:

"I thought you told me you had been to sea?"

"I was, sah; eight years."

"*What the deuce did you do at sea?*"

"I was a cook, sah."

ALL MEN ARE LIARS.

So a Barber Says and Tries to Prove His Proposition.

"I don't want to think ill of my fellow men," said the barber the other afternoon, "but sometimes I am forced to believe that a goodly share of them are prone to prevarication. I mean by that *they are given to avoiding the truth* when the truth would answer just as well."

"Exactly," assented the Saunterer. "Suppose you give me a bill of particulars."

"*Well," continued the man of the razor,* "I was thinking of a half dozen or so customers I have asked during the course of the day whether or not they didn't want their hair cut. Every man of 'em, instead of coming out with a plain 'no' *for an answer, hemmed and hawed and* said something about being in a hurry or not having time or a similar excuse. To-day was no exception either. It's that way every day. Of course the barber is on, and the way some of the customers get red in the face makes me think they are giving him a ghost story. Why, I've had a man tell me he hadn't time to get his hair cut and then climb out of my chair after I had finished shaving him and stand around and talk for half an hour or twice as long as it takes to trim up a head of hair. It's often the same when we suggest a shampoo. Now, just because a barber asks a customer if he doesn't want something more than a shave when once he is in the chair is no reason why the customer should feel obliged to spend more than he at first intended to, nor is it any reason why the customer should prevaricate about being rushed to death in order to get out of it. How'd you like that shave, sir? It was *all right, eh? Thank you!* I suppose you'll have your hair cut this afternoon?"

"Er—no," responded the saunterer. "You see, I haven't time"—

But just then he caught the barber's eye and hurried out of the shop before the grin he knew was coming put in an appearance.

Roll Your Grass Well.

The effect of rolling is to crush down the bigger plants that flourish among the grass and to injure the grass itself but little. The bigger plants are mostly weeds, which, if allowed to grow unchecked, would soon choke the more slender grass.

If a footpath across a field becomes disused, it will be found that the grass which grows up in its place is of far superior purity to that in the rest of the field. Constant pressure has stamped out the roots of the weeds and left only the pure grass.

Another advantage of rolling is that it makes the grass grow more thickly. The ground becomes intertwined with a network of plants, and when this has been going on for 50 years or more that rich, velvety turf is produced which can be found alone in old park lands that have lain undisturbed by the plow for many years in succession.

An English Pun.

A pun so good that it was not only pardoned, but enjoyed, was once made in a reply to Lord North. It could not have been made outside of England, where a clerk is invariably a "clark."

Lord North had just begun to make his annual budget speech in the house of commons when a dog, which had wandered in, lifted up his voice in a series of lively yelps.

"By what new opposition am I attacked now?" inquired Lord North facetiously.

"I think, my lord," replied a voice well known to most of the hearers, "it was the member from Barkshire."—Youth's Companion.

SPAIN'S FORMER COMMERCE.

Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines Require $42,000,000 Worth of Goods.

Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines have afforded Spain a market for $42,000,000 worth of goods per annum, according to a statement of the British consul at Barcelona. About three-fourths of this amount was in manufactured goods. According to the statement the exports from Spain to Cuba in 1890 amounted to $26,892,285; to Porto Rico, $7,532,161, and to the Philippines, $7,671,551, making a total of $42,096,048.

Of the $26,892 285 exported to Cuba, $16,530,418 consisted of manufactured goods, and $10 170,111 of provisions. To Porto Rico, of the $7,532,161, about $5,821,195 was in manufactured goods and $1,680,300 in provisions. To the Philippines, of the $7,671 551, value of goods exported from Spain, $6,850,178 was manufactured goods and $814,111 provisions. Spain paid the steamship companies $4,600,000 for the carrying trade to and from its colonies.

The imports into Spain in 1896 amounted to 260,877 tons from Cuba, 26,071 tons from Porto Rico and 40,985 tons from the Philippines. It is computed that the amount paid in freights amounted in the commerce with Cuba to $1,565,262; Porto Rico, $156,426, and to the Philippines, $550,815, or a total of $2,172,523.

ULCERKURE will heal fresh or old wounds in man or beast. It has no equal

SENSATIONS OF HYDROPHOBIA.

A Victim in a New York Hospital Tells His Feelings.

Captain George M. Bockoven of the tugboat Corona died the other morning *at the New York Hospital of acute* hydrophobia. Captain Bockoven is the man on whom both the Pasteur and Buisson treatments were tried without effect. During his lucid intervals he evinced an extraordinary fortitude under *the excruciating pain which accompanied* the disease, and at times he related his feelings to the physicians. At times he said that lurid lights appeared before his eyes, and that there was a continual scintillation of bright sparks. As he *approached death* his agony increased, and he said that most of the pain was centered in the brain and the muscles of the face.

The physicians said that the pains in the head and the flashing lights which *the patient saw were evidences that the* general center of the disease was in the brain, and that Bockoven was past all possibility of cure. Just before the man died he dictated the following note to his wife:

"My Dear Wife—I know that I have not more than a day to live. I realize that I must die. I understand well that I am suffering from hydrophobia. So don't grieve. You and I have been happy many years. Now let's talk matters over. *You are well provided for.* Our son will take good care of you. But please don't cry."

PREVENT DISORDER.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia, and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

A Fish Mystery.

One strange feature of this sea life of the tropics is the regular recurrence of migratory swarms of fish of very small size that return in huge numbers year after year with such absolute regularity that the natives calculate on the event on a certain day in each year and even within an hour or two of the day. One such swarm of fish forms the occasion of an annual holiday and feast at Samoa. The fish is not unlike the whitebait for which the English Thames has so long been celebrated, and each year it arrives at Samoa on the same day in the month of October, remains for a day, or at the most two days, and then disappears entirely till the same day of the following year.

Why it comes or whence no curious naturalist has yet discovered, nor has anybody traced its onward course when it leaves the Samoan group, but the fact is unquestionable that suddenly, *without notice, the still waters of* the lagoon which surround each island within the fringing reef become alive with millions of fishes, passing through them for a single day and night and then disappearing for a year as though they had never come.—Lippincott's.

A Bluff.

"Refuse meh proffered love, proud gerrul," cried the heavy villain, "and by meh halidome I'll dash yeh over yondeh beetling cliff!"

The girl gazed in the direction designated by his grimy forefinger.

"Huh!" she cried. "That's only a bluff."

For she was up in topography as well as some other things.—Standard and Catholic Times.

SPRAINED BACK!

Sprains, Strains and Injuries of the Back often cause Kidney Trouble.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS THE CURE.

Here is the proof:—

Mrs. S. Horning, Glasgow Street, Guelph, Ont., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are grand. I have not been ill since *taking them,* which was over a year ago last winter, and can give them my warmest praise; for they restored me to health after 25 years of suffering. Twenty-five years ago I sprained my back severely, and ever since my kidneys have been in a very bad state. The doctors told me that my left kidney especially was in a very bad condition. A terrible burning pain was always present, and I suffered terribly from lumbago and pain in the small of my back, together with other painful and distressing symptoms, common in kidney complaints. I could not sleep, and suffered much from salt rheum.

"When I first commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills I had little or no faith in them, but I thought I would try them; and it proved the best experiment I ever made. I had only taken two boxes when the pain left my back entirely. Three boxes more, or five in all, made a complete cure.

"After 25 years' of suffering from kidney disease I am now healthy and strong again, and will be pleased to substantiate what I have said, should anyone wish to enquire."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia Biliousness and Sick Headache. They work without a gripe or pain, do not sicken or weaken or leave any bad after effects.

Cramps and Colic

Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too.

You don't want an untried something that MAY help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you have ease.

But now a word of proof to back up these assertions, and we have it from Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhœa, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I *have perfect comfort.*"

Never Forgetful, Oh, No!

"I tell you," Mr. Billus was saying, "there is nothing like a bunch of keys to develop one's memory. Now I have twenty-seven keys on this ring, and I add a new one every few days, yet I am never at a moment's loss to select the right one when I have oc*casion to use it.*"

"What have you got that brass button strung on there for?"

"Um—that was put there by my wife a day or two ago to remind me of some trifling thing I was to get for her, but I've forgotten what it was."

A Good Day's Work.

Slovensky Riuski A. Grecko Katolicky Spolek Rytierov Sv Michala Cisla 30 Archanjela Lpr Katolicky Slovensky Jednoty V, Town of Lake of Chicago, was incorporated at Springfield today

A Homemade Prescription.

"Jack, my health is wretched. I ought to go away."

"Isabel, if you quit reading those sea shore advertisements your health will *be all right.*"

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds *and all affections of the throat, lungs and* chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

Preferred a Fight to Ridicule.

"Why did you resist when the mob told you to shout 'Vive l'armee?'" said the friendly Parisian who could speak English. "If you had humored them *they would have let you alone.*"

"I knew that," replied the American with the blackened eye and bruised nose, "but I wasn't going to give away my pronunciation of French before all that crowd."

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

BYARD McMULLIN.

Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. W. W. JOHNSON.

Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

J. H. BAILEY,

Parksdale, Ont.

Coming Her Way at Last.

Mr. Singleton—Miss Willing—er—Nellie—you don't care if I drop the "Miss" and call you Nellie, do you?

Miss Willing—No, indeed! Why, only yesterday I remarked to mamma that I was getting awfully tired of being called "Miss."

Experience.

Deepin Love—What is the best day in the week to get married on, old chap?

Hadder Knuff—Friday, *my boy; then* you'll have something to blame it on afterward.—Tit-Bits.

DO NOT DELAY.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its *way into the blood, the prime consideration* is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

Fat and Irritable.

Anxious Wife—I hope the stuffin won't upset you, William.

Mr. Porkins (misunderstanding the remark)—What d'ye mean—what d'ye mean? Confound it, I'm not a glutton! —Ally Sloper.

ULCERKURE—Recommended by stockmen as best cure for wounds and sores

Filing a Confession.

"This sonnet you have written to me is simply delicious, Algernon! Only the title, 'To My Heart of Hearts, Sweet Love,' is a little vague. You might substitute 'To Miss Mary Sharpe,' and put the date, please. You'll find a pen and ink on my escritoire over yonder!"—Tit-Bits.

She Is a Genius.

"That Bunsby girl is a genius."

"Which one?"

"Mary Jane."

"In what way?"

"See how her name figures on the programme of graduating exercises. Here it is, 'Marye Jeanne De Bunnesbie.'"

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

(Trade-Mark.)

USE ALBERT SOAP.

If your fancy is for a Tar Soap you will find the best in our

MASTER MECHANIC'S EXTRAORDINARY.

Sold at all Drug Stores.

'Tis not in mortals to command success, Shakespeare says, but to deserve it. Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea has done both.

The Lambs For Wall Street.

The brassy, measly peddler who stands at the street corner selling brass shirt studs for 5 cents apiece and shouting that he "guarantees" them to be gold catches many a wondering fool. The "guarantee" is given by a man who never expects to see his customers again, and the customers never expect to trade with him a second time. But the word "guarantee" carries weight with it, and the fool and his money, now as ever, are soon parted.

Every day's mail brings me letters of inquiry regarding the stability of a set of Wall street sharks who offer to "guarantee" profits ranging from 10 to 100 per cent per month to all who will give up their good money and trust the sharpers to invest it in the maelstrom of speculation. Scarcely a week passes without the report in the newspapers of the exposure, the flight or arrest of one of these sharks. But the race of fools seems to be eternal, and it appears to be only necessary for the Wall street bunko man to take a new name and to hire deskroom in Wall street or one of its laterals to reap a new crop from a new line of customers.—Leslie's Weekly.

"IT IS A GREAT PUBLIC BENEFIT."—These significant words were used in regard to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, *of three or four years' standing. It never* fails to remove soreness as well as lameness, and is an incomparable pulmonic and corrective.

Caps Off.

The comedian boarder allowed his eyes to roam around the table until they rested on the strawberries.

"Any one," he said, addressing the sweet singer, "could see that these berries were not brought up right."

"And why not?"

"Because they come to the table with their caps on."

Then the landlady gritted her teeth. —Chicago News.

Hardly Fit For Either.

"I hardly know what to do with that young man," said the plumber, speaking of a recent employee.

"Why?"

"Well, he isn't prompt enough to be given the task of making out the bills, and he isn't procrastinating enough to be a success at doing the work."—Chicago Post.

Important to Cyclists and Lacrosse Boys.

Mr. Mack White, the well-known trainer of the Toronto Lacrosse Club and Osgoods Hall Football Club, writes: I consider Griffith's Menthol Liniment unequalled for athletes or those training. I have used it with the best success, and can heartily recommend it for stiffness, soreness, sprains and all forms of swelling and inflammation. All druggists, 25cts.

To Escape From the Burden.

Once upon a time a billionaire conceived the idea that it would be disgraceful to die rich.

Accordingly he fell to giving his wealth away. But it soon became apparent that he had more wealth than he could possibly give away in 400 years, working ten hours a day.

"What shall I do?" he asked himself in much alarm.

But he was a resourceful man, and it was not long till he hit upon the happy expedient of revealing all his belongings to the assessors. That being done he was speedily reduced to penury.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were *the germs of other and differently seated* diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquillizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop and Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

How They Managed It.

"And so you have finally succeeded in getting your husband to take the gold cure? I thought he always claimed that he could quit drinking whenever he wanted to?"

"Yes, he did. We have just convinced *him that he ought to take some*thing to make him want to."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Stimulating Talent.

"That new actress does very well, but she can't faint worth a cent."

"She can't? Well, go out and get a caterpillar and put it on her frock."—Chicago Record.

A Risky Lottery.

"Marriage, they say, is a lottery."

Dick—And a mighty mean one. Usually when a fellow has drawn a blank he doesn't have a chance to try his luck again.—Boston Transcript.

W. N. U. 235

LEST YOU FORGET, note that we buy Butter, Cheese and Fresh Eggs for export—that we handle Gasoline Engines and Horse Powers, and that our "Alexandra" and "Melotte" Cream Separators are the best in the world. Correspondence solicited.

R. A. Lister & Co. Ld.

Winnipeg.

EVERYTHING FOR THE PRINTER

INKS Made by the celebrated firm of Ault & Wiborg.

TYPE The latest and best.

PLATES News, Miscellany, Serials, etc. Best in the world.

ROLLERS Cast by the "Gatling" Process. The only plant of the kind in Canada.

PRESSES Of all makes and kinds—new and second hand.

READY-PRINTS Unequalled by any other in Canada, in matter, paper and presswork.

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LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL Importers of Groceries Write us. Hamilton, Ont.

Circle Teas L. S. & B. Coffees L. S. & B. Extracts L. S. & B. Spices

BRITANNIA, BEAVER and BUFFALO are the finest India and Ceylon TEAS packed, put up by MACKENZIE & MILLS, WINNIPEG.

HIGH GRADE PLOWS, SEEDING MACHINERY, Carriages, Wagons, Barrows, Windmills, &c. COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., Winnipeg.

WANTED An industrious man of character to travel and appoint agents. Guaranteed salary for a year's engagement. Address Department T. Bradley-Garretson Co. Limited, Brantford

Furniture.

McDERMOT has just received a mammoth car load of Furniture. Although furniture has

Advanced 15 Per cent

This Lot was

Purchased Before the Rise

and customers will be given advantage of this SNAP.

The stock is too large and varied to enumerate articles or quote prices, but we will be pleased to show you through and give closest figures on any article you want.

G. B. McDermot,

GENERAL MERCHANT,

GOLDEN, - B.C.

Headquarters for Miners' Supplies.

LAKE & CO.,

have opened as

GENERAL MERCHANTS

At ATHALMER, (Salmon Beds)

Full Stock of Miners' Supplies, General Stores and all Camp Requisites.

Kimpton & Pitts,

WINDERMERE & DONALD,

General Merchants,

Mining supplies a Specialty

Miners going northward via Canoe river route will find it a large saving and convenience to procure their supplies at Donald.

Sole Agents For

Canton Steel Company,

Windermere, Golden & Donald Mining Divisions.

Agents at Windermere for California Giant Powder Co

. . . THE . . .

QUEEN'S HOTEL,

Headquarters for Commercial Men. Two Commodious Sample Rooms. Baggage Transferred Free. Hot and Cold Baths.

Rates $2 per day. Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars

J. C. Greene, Proprietor.

Lest You Forget

Drop into PATMORE'S Store and look over the breezy, up-to-date novels he has just got in and

Size Up

his nice stock of gold-rimmed eye glasses and spectacles. Eyes tested free.

The Confectionery

is the latest, dandiest and best, and fresh from the factory.

In Patmore's

you can get Drugs, Perfumes, Soaps, Toilet Articles, Stationery, Pipes, Tobaccos, etc. School Supplies of all kinds at right prices.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

The meeting of the Social and Athletic Club last evening was adjourned till next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Divine service will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next at 7:30 p.m.

Mr. Gibb, manager of the Golden branch of the Imperial Bank of Canada informs us that the Bank will open definitely on Tuesday next.

Palliser is progressing. Mr. W. C. Wells, M.P.P., is building a nice little church there, for the accommodation of the different denominations.

The residents of Donald have forwarded to the Government a petition against the removal of the Courthouse from Donald to Golden.

Services at St. Paul's Church on Sunday next, Sept. 3rd, will be:—11 a.m. Mattins and celebration of Holy Communion. 7:30 p.m. Evensong and Sermon.

The Government have intimated to the Gold Commissioner that as the Government Buildings at Donald are about to be closed Mr. Stirret's services as Mining Recorder would not be required after to day.

The great success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the treatment of bowel complaints has made it standard over the greater part of the civilized world. For sale by all druggists. Henderson Bros. wholesale agts. Victoria & Vancouver.

Chalm. McKay has been on a visit to the Columbia Valley this week. Chalm. has made his home in Dawson City and speaks in glowing terms of the prosperity of the far north, where pack trains loaded with gold dust daily cross the country.

The prospectors who left Golden for the Tete Jaune Cache country are returning and should arrive very shortly, as they are well on their way out. It appears that the reports are not favorable and that no gold is being brought out excepting some that Holliday washed on his claim on Swift Current.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by C. A. Warren.

Dr. Taylor returned from Tete Jaune Cache on Wenesday, having completed the return journey in three weeks. He was despatched by the Government to hold a post mortem on the murdered man Macaulay. The trip north took a fortnight and the return journey was made in a week by boat from Canoe River. Dr. Taylor describes the trail as in a terrible state, but he enjoyed the boat trip down the river very much. Messrs. Price and Evans, who arranged the trip, carried it through very successfully.

A KINGSTONIAN'S DISTRESS,

But it was Short Lived When he Began South American Kidney Cure Treatment.

"I am too disheartened to try another remedy" was the almost forlorn remark of a well-known Kingston citizen when being persuaded by a friend to try South American Kidney Cure for his case, which doctors had said was incurable. "There are too many promises of help without results,"—but he did take South American Kidney Cure, and in a letter a few days ago says: "I owe my life to this wonderful remedy—it truly is a blessing."

Sold by C. A, Warren.

A Word to Mothers.

Mothers of children affected with croup or a severe cold need not hesitate to administer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It contains no opiate nor narcotic in any form and may be given as confidently to the babe as to an adult. The great success that has attended its use in the treatment of colds and croup has won for it the approval and praise it has received throughout the United States and in many foreign lands. For sale by all druggists. Henderson Bros wholesale agents, Victoria and Vancouver.

Anniversary.

The anniversary of the Methodist Sunday School of this place will be held Sunday Sept. 3rd. Morning service at 11 o'clock, subject "Eyes." Evening service at 7:30 o'clock, subject "Little Things," or "Greatness of Silence." In addition to this there will be a song service when the following programme will be rendered:

Quartette—"Let a little sunshine in."
Solo—"City of Beauty."
Duett—"All for Jesus."
Organ Voluntary—"Ninety and Nine."
Solo and Quartette—"Will the angels Come."

All are invited and will be welcome at either or both services.

SHAMEFACED?

And Why?—Because Blood Impurities have Made it "Pimply"—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a Sure Cure.

How distressingly common is the "pimply" face, particularly in young people, and yet it is a simple thing that a little local treatment will dispel in short order if the right remedy is used. Dr. Agnew's Ointment removes pimples—leaves no mark and makes the skin soft. It will cure piles in from three to five nights.

Sold by C. A. Warren.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I, F. Lascelles, intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase the following described tract of land, situated three miles from the Kootenay River on the east shore of the Upper Columbia Lake in North East Kootenay District, starting at a post marked F. Lascelles, S. W. thence North following the lake shore thirty chains, thence East thirty chains, thence South thirty chains, thence west ten chains to place of beginning, the whole containing thirty acres.

Dated Sept. 1st, 1899.

F. LASCELLES.

Advertise in

THE ERA.

Notice.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

THE TINBASKET MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Donald Mining Division of East Kootenay District. Where located—On south side of Kinbasket Lake about 600 feet from Lake.

THE MOGUL MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Donald Mining Division of East Kootenay District. Where located—On south shore of Kinbasket Lake, immediately east of Kinbasket Mineral Claim.

Take notice that I, Thomas McNaught of Golden, acting as agent for the Golden & Fort Steele Development Company, Limited, of Golden, Free Miners Certificate No. B10990, and Frank Berthiaume of Golden, Free Miners Certificate No. 79494, intend sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 11th day of August, 1899.

THOMAS McNAUGHT.

Notice.

DRAGON MINERAL CLAIM,

Situate in the Windermere Mining Division of East Kootenay District. Where located—On Toby Creek.

VENUS, NEW CHUM, OLD CHUM, PRETTY GIRL, MINNEHAHA, BEAUTY MINERAL CLAIMS,

Situate in the Windermere Mining Division of East Kootenay District. Where located—On Boulder Creek, a tributary of Horse-thief Creek.

Take notice that I, W. G. Mitchell-Innes, as agent for the New Golden British Columbia Limited, of London, England (Foreign), owners of the above Mineral Claims, Free Miner's Certificate No. B10398, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this fifth day of August, 1899.

W. G. MITCHELL-INNES.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that two months after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for permission to purchase the following described land:—Lots Numbers 2578 and 2579, being on the Columbia River in the District of East Kootenay, and containing 355.8 and 212.7 acres respectively, be the same more or less. Dated at Golden, 3rd July, 1899.

s11 H. E. FORSTER.

If you want

Good Bread

Use

Calgary Flour.

The Calgary Milling Company guarantee their flour the equal of any brand on the Golden Market and hereby authorize all grocers to sell it subject to above guarantee and they will refund the full amount paid for flour upon return of any not equal to guarantee.

Sold by C. A. Warren.

A. W. Palmer,

Chemist & Druggist,

FIELD, B. C.

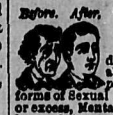
Hull Bros. & Co.

Wholesale & Retail

Butchers.

Cattle, Sheep and Horse Dealers.

GOLDEN, B.C.



Before. After. **Wood's Phosphodine,**

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE is sold in Golden by R. W. Patmore, C. A. Warren, and C. W. Field, Druggists.

Lakeside Hotel,

WINDERMERE,

TAYNTON & GORDON, PROPS

Good accommodation for Prospectors and Freighters. First-class meals.

RATES; MODERATE.

To Be Sold

In Lots to Suit Buyers

12 Draught Mules,
11 Pack Mules,
13 Cayuses.

The above stock is in first class condition, and is well broken. Pack rigging and harness can also be arranged for. The stock is situated in Kamloops neighborhood. Offers to be made to

The Waverley Mine Limited.

T. D. Pickard,

..ASSAYER..

Gold, Silver or Lead	$1.50
Copper	2.00
Gold and Silver	2.00
Gold or Silver and Copper	2.50
Gold, Silver and Lead	3.00
Gold, Silver, Lead and Copper	4.00

Prompt Attention to Samples by mail.
Cash must accompany the Sample.
Pulp kept for three months.

Front Street, Revelstoke, B.C.

Rubber Stamps.

Orders for Rubber Stamps and Seals will be received at the GOLDEN ERA Office and executed with promptitude.

THE GOLDEN ERA COMPANY,
Limited Liability.

JAS. BRADY, D.L.S., & P.L.S.

Mining Engineer,

M. Am'n. Inst. M.E.

Agent for obtaining Crown Grants, doing annual assessment work, etc. Address:

GOLDEN, B.C.

White & Scott,

Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries,

Revelstoke, B.C.

Will attend all County Courts at Golden, B.C

W. WHITE, Q.C. J. M. SCOTT, B.A., LL. B

Livery & Feed Stables

Rigs of all kinds for hire at reasonable rates. Teaming of all kinds a Specialty.

A. C. HAMILTON,

GOLDEN, B.C.

E. A. HAGGEN,

Assayer & Metallurgist,

Golden, - B.C.

ASSAY FEES.

Gold	$1 50
Silver	1 50
Lead	1 50
Copper	2 00
Gold and Silver	2 00
Lead and Silver	2 00
Gold and Copper	2 50
Silver and Copper	2 50
Gold, Silver and Lead	3 00
Gold, Silver and Copper	3 50
Gold, Silver, Lead and Copper	4 00
Iron	4 00
Tin	3 00
Zinc	3 00

Assays, Sampling, Analytical Work and Concentrated Ores.

All parcels of ore are carefully sampled, one portion tested, one labelled and kept, and the third, if required, returned to owner as a check on the assay made.

Terms: Cash With Samples.

AGENCIES:

WINDERMERE—E. J. SCOVIL.

ATHALMER—J. J. LAKE.

Orders left with above agents will receive prompt attention.

Working and Dividend Paying Mines in various parts of British Columbia.

Gold Quartz, Copper, Gold, and Silver-lead Prospects and Developed Properties on bond

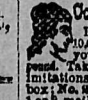
Galena and Copper Ores Purchased.

Reports and information furnished regarding mining properties.

Stocks in British Columbia mines bought and sold.

Cable Address: KANAGAN, Golden.

Codes in use: Moreing & Neal, and Bedford McNeill.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 2-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Golden by C. W Field, C. A. Warren, and R. W. Patmore Druggists.

Canadian Pacific Railway Company.

The

"Imperial Limited"

an unparalleled success.

The fastest and best equipped train crossing the continent.

Steamers leave Fort William

TUESDAY,
FRIDAZ, &
SUNDAY.

Excursion Rates to the East and TORONTO EXHIBITION.

Apply for particulars to nearest C.P.R. agent or to

WM. STITT, Ass't. Gen. Pass. Agt. Winnipeg.

C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt. Winnipeg.

E. A. Haggen,

Notary Public, Mining, Financial and Commission Agent, Commissioner of the Supreme Court.

GOLDEN, B.C.

Deeds attested. Parties represented in Police, Small Debts and County Courts. Accounts collected and disputed claims adjusted.

E. J. SCOVIL,

Notary Public,

Conveyancer, Etc.

Agent for E. A. HAGGEN,
Assayer & Metallurgist.
OFFICE AT LAKESIDE HOTEL,

Windermere, - B.C.

Townsite of Golden.

Business and Residential Lots For Sale. Blocks for Investors.

Now is the Time to Buy.

Moderate Prices & Easy Terms of Payment.

GOLDEN is the key to the Upper Columbia Valley the head of navigation on the Columbia River, and the centre of an extensive stock-raising and ranching country, extending from the headwaters of the Columbia River in the south to Tete Jaune Cache in the north.

The important mineral discoveries recently made in the Golden and Windermere districts, together with the fact that transportation is now assured at an early date by a railway running the length of the Columbia and Kootenay Valleys, from Golden to Cranbrook, ensure great activity in the mining camps of North East Kootenay. Negotiations are also proceeding, which will ensure the operation of the Golden Smelter within the next few months.

THE GOLDEN TOWNSITE now offered forms the only land available for the extension of the building area.

Present prices are favorable to investors, who will find it to their interest to purchase before a further rise takes place.

Plans may be seen and prices and terms obtained on application to

No sale of lots is valid until purchaser receives agreement for sale signed by Townsite Trustees.

H. B. Alexander, Trustee, Sandon,
H. G. Parson, Merchant, or
E. A. Haggen, Agent, Golden.

ATHALMER.

Head of navigation on Columbia River.

The most central point in Windermere Mining Division.

Extract from Report of Minister of Mines for 1898: "A waggon road could be built from the 'Salmon Beds' ATHALMER—at a reasonable cost, and will be so built as soon as it is justified by the mining development."

Dry climate, charming scenery, perfect boating on lake and river, and good fishing and shooting in immediate vicinity.

Level surface with gravel sub-soil to build upon; cold, clear water the year round for household purposes, and splendid water power close to town.

Large and complete saw-mill (20 M. daily capacity) on the ground assures cheap lumber.

Terms easy, particularly so to investors wishing to build.

C. D. Lang, Agent.

The B. C. Assay & Chemical Supply Co., Ltd.

(Late MACFARLANE & Co.)

Vancouver, - B.C.

We are Manufacturers and direct Importers, and carry a large stock of Balances, Furnaces, Fire Clay Goods, Scientific and Practical Books, Glassware, Platinum Goods, Acids, Chemicals, and all other Assayers' and Miners' requirements.

SOLE AGENTS for Morgan Crucible Company, Battersea; Becker's Sons' Balances, Etc.

Catalogue and full particulars on application.

For a Fine Suit

and a Perfect Fit

. . . Patronize . . .

J. C. TOM,

The Fashionable Tailor.

Opposite The Columbia House. 529to

1899. PROVINCIAL 1899.

EXHIBITION

Under the Auspices of

The Royal Agricultural & Industrial Society of British Columbia

Will be held at

New Westminster, B.C.,

October 3rd, 4th, 5th, & 6th.

$15,000 In Prizes. $15,000.

Open to the World.

A Round of Pleasure for Four Whole Days.

HORSE RACES. BICYCLE RACES. CHAMPIONSHIP LACROSSE.
AQUATICS. NAVAL & MILITARY SPORTS. GYMKHANA.
BASEBALL. FOOTBALL. BAND TOURNAMENT.

MAGNIFICENT ILLUMINATIONS.

Grand Concert each evening. Special attraction at the New Westminster Opera House. Monster Excursions from all points at greatly reduced rates. For special features see small handbills. No entrance fee charged for Exhibits.

EXECUTIVE—His Worship Mayor Owens, T. J. Trapp, W. J. Mathers, Geo. D. Brymner, R. F. Anderson, Ald. J. F. Scott, Ald. M. Sinclair.

For Prize Lists, Entry Forms, and full particulars, write to

T. J. Trapp, Pres., Arthur Malins, Secy.,
W. H. Keary, Commissioner.