

WHY NOT NOW! HUDSON'S

It is stock taking time,
prices are low for cash.

Will not last long. Buy
before everything is measur-
ed and taken down.

DO NOT MISTAKE THE PLACE
Charles A. Warren's.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
Golden, - - B.C.

Has been newly built and newly furnished.
Heated throughout with hot air. The
table is first class. The bar is stocked
with choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Wm. McNeish, - Prop.

Upper Columbia Navigation & Tramway CO.

1894--1895.

During the winter a stage will be run between

Golden, Galena, Windermere, Thunder Hill, Canal
Flat, Wasa and Fort Steele,

leaving Golden on the following Tuesdays :

November 13 & 27.

December 11 & 25.

January 8 & 22.

February 5 & 19.

March 5 & 19.

April 2 & 16.

and leaving Fort Steele on the alternate Tuesdays.

EXPRESS RATES.

Golden to Fort Steele 10 cents per pound

When the Company's liability is limited to Two Dollars per pound

Special rates given on more valuable parcels.

PASSENGER RATES.

Through \$16.00. Local 10 cents per mile.

B. H. COCHRANE, President ; F. P. ARMSTRONG, Manager.

BAY COMPANY

(Incorporated 1870.)

DRY GOODS

GROCERIES,

BOOTS and SHOES,

CROCKERY,

WINES,

LIQUORS.

CIGARS.

Etc. Etc.

Write the Calgary Store for special
prices on Choice Dairy and
Creamery Butter.

Special attention given to
MAIL ORDERS. Write us.

Address HUDSON'S BAY
Co'y, Calgary, or
Kamloops.

HUDSON'S BAY Co.

J. G. TEMPLETON,

Wholesale and
Retail Druggist

ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

CALGARY, - ALBERTA.

OUR TOWN.

Golden, on the main line of the Canadian
Pacific Railway, at its connection with the
teamboat navigation of the Columbia river ;
the mineral and commercial centre of Eastern
British Columbia ; headquarters of the Gold-
en Smelting works, the Upper Columbia
Navigation Co., and lumber industry ; the
outlet for the widely known and im-
mense agricultural and grazing land of the
Columbia & Kootenay Valleys ; unrivalled
for scenery of all kinds ; the distributing
point for the richest mineral country on the
continent.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

Mr. G. Woodley left on Wednesday for
Calgary, where he will spend a few
days.

We have experienced a thaw this
week. Considerable snow has dis-
appeared.

Mr. Jas Stoddart, the well known
proprietor of the Windermere Hotel,
Windermere, was a visitor this week.

The changes at the post office have
been completed this week and the
office presents a much improved appear-
ance.

A gentleman's gold watch will be
raffied at the Columbia House on Wed-
nesday evening next at 8 o'clock.
Tickets 50c.

A good novel can be secured at the
Golden Laundry for 25c. Books ex-
changed for 5c. Fresh bread always
on hand, 3 loaves for 25c.

Mr. J. S. Greigg, who has been in
Golden for some months past, returned
to his home in Winnipeg by Tuesday's
express. His many friends were sorry
to see him depart.

W H Bell, the genial yard master at
Canmore, accompanied by Messrs. F
H Pratt, J G Monilaws, Canmore, and
Mr H Smith, of Medicine Hat, paid a
flying visit to Golden on Friday of
last week.

Hospital Ball.

The hospital ball takes place on
Monday evening next the 25th inst.
All the arrangements for making it a
success have been attended to. A good
programme has been arranged and a
good time is expected. A number of
friends from Donald, Field, and other
adjacent towns are expected to be pres-
ent. Tickets Gentlemen \$2.50. The
Grand March will take place at 9
o'clock, sharp.

Field Ball.

The C.P.R. employees ball held at
Field on Thursday evening of last
week was, without exception, the
most successful ever given in that
town. Everything passed off without
a hitch and too much praise cannot be
given the Reception Committee for the
manner in which they looked after their
guests, doing everything in their power
to make them feel at home. The train
from the west being two hours and a
half late, dancing was not commenced
till after 10 o'clock. Through the
kindness of the Misses Mollison, the
dining hall of the Mt. Stephen House
was utilized for dancing. There were
from 70 to 75 couple present, princi-
pally from Donald, Golden and Can-
more. The music was furnished by
Mr Geo Sumner, violin ; Mr Maughns,
violin ; Mr Birdsall, piano ; while Mr.
Wm. Bonus managed the floor to the
entire satisfaction of all. The supper
was a prominent feature of the even-
ing's enjoyment, being served in first
class style, and all that could have
been desired in the way of refreshment
was provided. Dancing was kept up
with vigor until 5 a.m., when all re-
tired expressing themselves well pleased
with the evening's enjoyment.

We cannot stop without commenting
on the disgraceful conduct of several
of the gentlemen (?) belonging to the
parties from the west. They not only
disgraced themselves by their rowdy-
ism but they insulted their hosts and
hostesses, besides doing considerable
damage to hotel property. If those
gentlemen (?) don't know how to be-
have themselves on occasions of this
kind, the best thing they can do is to
remain at home, for their room would
be much pleasanter than their com-
pany.

Curlers for Calgary.

The following rinks left for Calgary
on Wednesday night's express, to take
part in the bonspiel held there this
week :

RINK NO. 1.	RINK NO. 11
H G Parson	J N Taylor
C A Warren	W R Hamilton
J Rae	P J Russell
W McNeish, skip.	D M Rae, skip.

Through the kindness of Mr. Kerr,
Gen. Pass. Agent, Winnipeg, a single
fare rate to Calgary and return was
obtained.

NOTICE !

The annual meeting of the share-
holders of the Upper Columbia Navi-
gation and Tramway Company, will
be held at the Company's office in
Golden, B.C., on Monday the fourth
day of March, A.D., 1895, at two
o'clock in the afternoon for the elec-
tion of Directors and for the ordering
of the affairs of the Company generally.
By order of the Board.

J. F. ARMSTRONG,

Secretary.

THE WOMAN'S COUNCIL OF DONALD.

Election of Officers.--The President's
Address.

Pursuant to a call for the formation
of a Local Council of Women, the
ladies of Donald met at the Forrest
House on Jan. 31st. Rev. Archdeacon
McKay opened the proceedings by call-
ing for silent prayer, after which he
asked for a vote regarding the organi-
zation of this Council. It being in the
affirmative he also read a telegram sent
by Lady Aberdeen, to the following
effect : "To Mrs. Spragge, Donald,--
Glad to hear of meeting and hope you
will be able to be first President.
Please convey my greetings to all." The
following officers were then elected
Mrs. Spragge, Pres., Mrs. E. F.
Hobbs, Vice-Pres., Miss Olive Steen,
Rec. Secy., Mrs. Griffiths, Cor. Secy.,
Mrs. Beasley, Treas. Mrs. McKay and
Mrs. Ross being respective Presidents
of the Episcopal and Presbyterian
Church Ladies' Aid Societies, became
Vice Presidents de facto. The Presi-
dent, Mrs. Spragge, then read the fol-
lowing address :--

"Ladies, it is my privilege and
pleasure to say a few words to you
about the Woman's Council, which
has been so much discussed in Donald
and elsewhere. It has nothing to do
with politics, with Women's Rights
or Men's Wrongs. The National
Council of Women for Canada, of
which this Local Council will be a
part, grew out of the Congress of
Women, which met at Chicago during
the World's Fair in '93. It was then
found that Canada had no representa-
tive body of women, and the Canadian
women who were at the Congress at
once determined to form a National
Council of which Her Excellency Lady
Aberdeen was chosen President. This
National Council meets yearly in one
of the principal cities of the Dominion.
Last year it met at Ottawa, and this
year it will meet at Montreal. This
Local Council will be entitled to send
5 delegates to the National Council,
who shall have the right to vote on all
questions discussed at its meeting.

The Woman's Council is strictly
non-sectarian. Its object is to pro-
mote the meeting at fixed periods of all
organised societies and bodies of
women, Protestant, Catholic, Presby-
terian, Methodist, or Jew, to report
the work done by each body, so that
all may be stimulated to fresh efforts.
In Donald there were no societies to
base the Council upon, so to assist in
its formation, the Church of England
has formed a Ladies' Aid of which
Mrs. McKay, as President, becomes an
officer of the Council without election.
The Presbyterians have also formed a
Ladies' Aid of which Mrs. Ross, as
President, becomes an officer of the
Council without election. The Catho-
lics are too small a body to form any
society, therefore, I would suggest
that they in connection with other C.
P.R. ladies, form a Hospital Guild,
for the purpose of building and equip-
ping a new C.P.R. Cottage Hospital
in Donald, which you will all agree is
badly wanted. Sir Donald Smith, one
of the C.P.R. directors, offered \$1000
towards this purpose and his offer has
never been taken up. I have no doubt
if a suitable committee were formed in
consultation with Mr. Marjole that
this \$1000 could be obtained. \$500
would build a cottage hospital, \$200
would furnish it ; or the whole amount
could be expended on the building and
furnishing as was deemed advisable.

(Continued on page Four.)

The Golden Era

The GOLDEN ERA is published every Saturday morning in time to catch the east and west mail trains, also the mail for the upper country, Wilmers, Fort Steele etc. It is the only advertising medium in the East Kootenay district.

Subscription Rates: \$2.00 per annum IN ADVANCE.

Advertisements and changes must be in the office not later than 12 a.m. on Thursday to insure insertion.

Advertisement rates made known on application to

All cash to be paid to the Manager, from whom the Company's receipt will be obtained.

The Golden Era Publishing Company.

SATURDAY, FEB. 23, 1895.

BUSINESS LAW.

It is not legally necessary to say on a note "for value received."

A note drawn on Sunday is void.

A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in the state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

If a note be lost or stolen, it does not release the maker; he must pay it.

A note given by a minor is void.

Notes bear interest only when so stated.

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one.

It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

The law compels no one to do impossibilities.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Signatures made with a lead pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money paid is not legally conclusive.

The acts of one partner binds all the others.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A contract made with a minor or lunatic is void.

Light Reading.

There is no killing the suspicion that deceit has once begotten.

It is impossible to be a hero in anything unless one is a hero in faith.

If a woman keeps a secret it is pretty sure to be with telling effect.

The worst of slaves are those that are constantly serving their passions.

All that is due to us will be paid, although not always by those to whom we have lent.

When a man takes to bicycling he does not lose weight, although he falls off a great deal at first.

Jack - A friend in need is a friend indeed. Tom - Um - ye -es - if he does not need too much.

A Pennsylvania man has eloped with his wife, which is naturally creating some sensation in society circles.

Scanlal is a bit of false money, and he who passes it is frequently as bad as he who originally utters it.

Intending to compliment a young lady by calling her a gentle lamb, a Frenchman said, "She is one mutton as is small."

Teacher - Can you tell what a secret is? Little Girl - Yes'm. It is something somebody tells everybody else in a whisper.

There is a man in New York so fat that a child was recently killed by his shadow falling on it. This was a fat-al accident.

TO MY DAUGHTER.

O, little one, daughter, my dearest,
With your smiles and beautiful curls,
And your laughter, the brightest and clearest,
O gravest and gayest of girls;

With your hands that are softer than roses,
And your lips that are lighter than flowers,
And that innocent brow that discloses
A wisdom more lovely than ours;

With your locks that encumber, or scatter
In a thousand mercurial gleams,
And those feet whose impetuous patter
I hear and remember in dreams;

With your manner of motherly duty,
When you play with your dolls and are wise;
With your wonders of speech, and the beauty
In your little imperious eyes;

When I hear you so sweetly singing
Your welcome from chamber or stair,
When you run to me, kissing and clinging,
So radiant, so easily fair;

I bend like an ogre above you;
I bury my face in your curls;
I fold you, I clasp you, I love you,
O baby, queen blossom of girls.

—Archibald Lampman, in *Youth's Companion*.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

As I sit by the fire in my quiet room and recall the episodes of a stirring life, I seem to realize that for years together it was little else than one continuous series of narrow escapes. The first, in not a little bewilderment, I ask myself which was the narrowest of the hundred and one narrow escapes the details of which rise up before me as I ponder.

Was it my rescue from the broken and battered timber-ship from Quebec, water-logged in mid-winter on the banks of Newfoundland, on that bleak morning when the worn and gaunt remnant of us had abandoned hope, and when the gallant Yankee, Moses Taylor, ranged up alongside and took us off in her lifeboat to warmth, comfort and safety? Was it on that afternoon before Saarbrück, when my compatriot Batty dashed out into the open in front of the Prussian picket, and opened fire single-handed on a whole French brigade? As he was, in the natural course of things, promptly shot down, my Scottish comrade and I ran out and brought him in through the gust of chasseur bullets. Was it on that lurid afternoon of the struggle to the death between the Paris Commune and MacMahon's Versailles troops, when I was stuck up against a wall to be shot by a Communist firing party, an live minutes later underwent the same experience at the hands of a Versailles detachment which had put to flight the ferocious gentlemen of the Belleville quarter? Was it on the hillside in front of Zaitchar in the Serbian campaign, when for ten minutes Gen. Dookhtouff and myself were the targets for a battery of Osman Pasha's Krupp guns, and when the atmosphere about us seemed a chaos of whirling shell fragments? Was it in the Afghan pass, where, as I knelt beside a wounded soldier, pressing my thumb on the orifice of his bullet wound that he should not bleed to death, he and I were for some minutes the mark for the fire of the Afridi picket from the top of the over-hanging rock? Was it, again, on my long, lonely night ride over the Zululand veldt from the battlefield of Ulundi, through a country rife with hostile natives, when I followed a track on which an officer and his escort were butchered the same night? I put aside altogether the casual risks of battle. The escapes in action are naturally frequent and narrow, but one is conscious of but a very small proportion of them. I have had a man killed immediately behind me, and the bullet that slew him must have passed between my left arm and my side. That might be called a narrow escape, but I did not know of it until after it happened. Then the axiom that "a miss is as good as a mile" came into force. After the attack on Le Bourget by the Prussian Guards, I counted fourteen bullet holes in the greatcoat of Major von Altröck, of the Queen Elizabeth regiment; but that gallant and burly soldier, who had shown the way over the barricade, was not in the least impressed by those evidences of the narrowness of his surprising immunity from death, because his escape was over and past before he knew how close it had been. In that he differed from the weak-nerved Scottish farmer, who, going home drunk one dark night, rode across a crazy footbridge overhanging a precipitous cataract. Returning next day to look at the place, he was so scared by the danger he had escaped that he died on the spot! Perhaps I may best fulfil the tenor of our editor's requisition, by narrating an experience, throughout which I quite realized my imminent danger, and in which, toward its close, I had resigned hope of escaping with life. After the capitulation of Paris, Bismarck insisted that part of Paris should be temporarily occupied by German troops. The entry was fixed for the first of March, and the force of occupation was to consist of 30,000 men, drawn from the Sixth and Ninth Prussian and Eleventh Bavarian corps. When about to enter the French capital, those troops were reviewed by the

errible German emperor. From their siege quarters on the Seine's left bank the regiments of the chosen contingent, since early morning, had been streaming on to the Longchamps racecourse, on the edge of the Bois de Boulogne. They were men with the manners of the band grapple in the woods of Worth, of the ravine of Gravelotte, of the bloody plateau over against Sedan. They were men with recollections of the fatherless mud and the appalling mortality of the siege of Metz. They had met Duerf's fierce battle on yonder slope of Fort Champigny, and Vinov's last despairing sortie from the shoulder of Fort Valerien. Yet they were men brisk, hearty and healthy now as if fresh from their home quarters. From the top of the mill of Longchamps near the Cascade, I looked down on the gradual formation of the long, glittering line facing toward the Seine, with St. Cloud and Mount Valerien in the farther distance. I beheld the glint of the bayonets, the dancing banners, the shimmer of sunlight from steel helmet and breastplate, the swart sullen guns. The great staff and suite of the Imperial Crown Prince gathered in the centre of the foreground. The saluting guns thundered, and their throbbled to the measured cheering of the soldiers, as the stalwart old monarch of the Teutons galloped across the sward, greeted his son, and then rode slowly along the sorted lines. All the princes of the German empire followed the pair—a great mass of gorgeousness. The infantry marched past to the music of the massed bands; the cavalry charged with flashing of sabres and thunder of hoofs and then the heads of columns struck through the allees of the Bois de Boulogne in the direction of the Porte Maillot, the gate of entry. Traveling swiftly and by a more direct route, I reached the Arch of Triumph in advance of the heads of the marching columns. Staying to witness the review had thrown me much too late to see a historic feat. It was that of a young Bavarian, who, with six troopers, had headed the first entering detachment. He leaped his horse over the chairs surrounding the arch, and rode under the structure commemorating so many French victories! Hours ago the quartermasters had quietly come in with their escorts, and by this time had finished the task of chalking on the doors of the quarter to be occupied the specific detail of men which each house was to accommodate. Ahead down the Champs Elysees were long lines of cavalry horses standing at their picket lines still saddled, while the troopers, sword on thigh, lounged about or sat on the doorsteps, taking in Paris according to their se late, nonemotional wont. The windows of the houses in the Champs Elysees were fairly occupied, though scarcely any respectfully dressed Frenchmen were abroad, and no ladies. But on the broad sidewalks swarmed tattered, lean, gaunt, in will profusion—young rascals of extraordinary pantomimic faculty, yelling like demons, and emitting from time to time a concerted shrill whistle that killed or discorded the music of the Teuton bands. Already the versatile rogues had learned to mimic the harsh words of command, and the somewhat clumsy gestures of the soldiers. The impudent varlets had thus early gauged the temper of the hussars who kept the ground, whom they mocked without ceasing, in apparent assurance of impunity. As I sauntered down the main avenue of the Champs Elysees in advance of the German infantry, I met the Crown Prince of Saxony, the commander-in-chief of the Army of the Meuse, riding at a walk toward the Arch of Triumph. During the last three months of the siege of Paris I had for the most part lived in the Prince's headquarters, and had experienced kindnesses at his hands. I had been anxious to obtain permission to telegraph copiously in the evening from the army office in the forest of Montmorency, and as he pulled up with a cheery greeting I took the opportunity to ask the favor. A short colloquy on the subject ensued between him and his chief of staff, with the result which I had hoped. Then the prince and his staff rode on, I strolling downward toward the Place de la Concorde. Suddenly there was a clatter of galloping hoofs on the asphalt, and Count Vitzthum, an aide-de-camp of the prince, reined up his horse on the sidewalk in front of me, bringing from his highness the courteous message that my old seat at the headquarters table was still being kept for me. Right from the arch I had observed three or four persons following me pretty closely.

They were respectably dressed, perfectly quiet, and might have been either honest but conspicuous citizens, or professional spies. They hung about during my brief interview with the prince, and I were close up to me when Vitzthum momentarily blocked the sidewalk. Down the Champs Elysees they kept dogging my heels, and at length, near the Rond Point, one of their number, which had considerably increased, came to me. He civilly enough made the request that I should accompany them to a police office in the Faubourg St. Honore, for the purpose of giving an account of myself; since, although in civilian attire, I had been marked as being in suspicious familiarity with "the enemy." The request struck me as opportune, because I had been apprehending some difficulty in getting out of the quarter in German occupation, since all the egresses were barred by French troops under arms. As my passport and journalistic authentication were quite in order, I did not anticipate any bother at the hands of the police. Telling the French person what I was, and showing him my passport, I replied that I should be glad to accompany him, but that I could not do so until I had seen the German infantry now marching down the Champs Elysees, in the full occupation of the Place de la Concorde, and the garden of the Tuilleries. He bowed and joined his friends, who, leaving a couple in close observation of myself, strolled a little way apart to where a group of very sinister looking Frenchmen stood about a German officer in cuirassier uniform, who was sitting quietly in the saddle under the shadow of the crape-covered statue of Strasburg. I knew the man, and they knew him, too. Their lurid upward glances at the massive form on the great war horse were changed with baleful meaning. Bismarck, with a little receptive gesture of his gauntleted hand, bent over his saddle low and requested "Monsieur" to oblige him with a light for his cigar. The man writhed as he compelled himself to comply. I felt sure that in his heart he wished that the Lucifer were a dagger, and that he had the courage to use it. Presently I informed my friends that I was at their service, and they escorted me toward the Rue Boissy d'Anglais, across the neck of which extended a line of French soldiers with a seething mob behind it. My escort and the officer had a brief parley; a gap was made, and I beheld the line and in the very heart of the frowzy mob. My escort either abandoned me or was hustled away, I never knew which. But I did know that I was alone in a dangerous and venomous throng, from which rose fierce yells of "Prussien!" "Cochon!" etc. The nearest rascals clutched and buffeted me, while those in the second ring were striking at my bare head with their sticks. I made no resistance, but simply tried to bore through and get free. The people were so compacted about me that they had no space to maul me badly. But the throng grew denser; I was being crushed, and my head was swimming because of the blows from the sticks. I made a wrench to one side and got my back against a street door. Now, for what it was worth, my enemies were in my front. In a rough way I could box a bit; and I believe I spoiled sundry of the nearest faces. I know I cut my own knuckles to the bone. But the thick sticks kept hammering on my head; bottles began to fly; and at last either a stick or a bottle felled me to the ground. Then my legs were clutched with shouts and yells of triumph, and I found myself being dragged along the gutter on my back by genial enthusiasts, who loudly proclaimed their intention of dragging me to an adjacent fountain and drowning me in its basin. Other cheerful patriots now surrounded me, making vigorous kicks at my body and head. One whole souled person jumped on my chest. I honestly believed that it was now all over with me, and when I felt my senses leaving me I had no other thought than that this was the advance of death. When I recovered consciousness I was lying on a woolen guard bed, all blood and mud and in rags, surrounded by a number of soldiers. I was in a French military post. Its garrison had rescued me at the point of the bayonet, and I was now their prisoner. They gave me some brandy, and washed off me some of the blood and mud. As I revived my first thought was to search for my note book, in which I had written out in full a description of the Longchamps review. To my horror it was gone, along with the coat tail in the pocket of which it had been. While I was internally bewailing myself, a citizen in a fine glow of triumph rushed into the post. "Here is evidence that the villain is a spy! Here are his notes—the lies he has been writing about our unhappy Paris!" I could have embraced the man, frowzy as he was. His face was a study when in the gladness of my heart I offered him a 5 franc piece. The implacable patriot accepted it. By and by, under the escort of bayonets, for the mob was still dangerous, I was taken, my rags covered by a soldier's greatcoat, to the bureau of a sitting magistrate two streets off. My companions in dress were a man who had stolen an ink bottle, and a woman who had been caught speaking to a German soldier. I had no difficulty with his worship. Fortunately my passport and credentials were in a pocket which had not been reft from me by the mob.

He released me, and with an imitable shrug and gesture of elegant patronage begged of me to excuse "the

little inconvenience" I had experienced, on account of the "not unnatural excitement of the Paris populace had taken a good deal of the skin off me, but fortunately had broken no bones. The good magistrate took me to his dressing room, and lent me a coat in which to walk to my hotel. In the afternoon I drove to the Crown Prince of Saxony's headquarters, and later the same evening started to London with my budget of news—Archibald Forbes, War Correspondent, in *Youth's Companion*.

How to Take the Daily Bath.

The women who say and think that a daily bath is debilitating should remember that all unusual exercises are weakening, and that it is only by gradually accustoming one's self to them that strength is gained and maintained. Any one who fears the effect of a daily tub bath should begin by taking a daily sponge each morning. Then she should take first two, then three and so on increasing numbers tub baths at night. She will have the night's rest to recover from the effect, and she will soon not only be able to take a tub bath at any time, but she will feel actually uncomfortable without it.

MEDICAL KINETOSCOPES.

Recent Uses of the Invention in the Study of Disease.

The invention of the kinetoscope, which is at present attracting a large amount of popular interest, resembles some of Mr. Edison's inventions in being really an improvement or an adaptation of discoveries of other men. This in no way implies that the fame of the American invention is undeserved. On the contrary, it is due to his genius that more experiments of scientists have been converted into things of real and lasting benefit to civilization. Sir Humphrey Davy discovered that carbon could be rendered incandescent in a current of electricity, and that oxygen consumed the carbon; but it remained for Edison to exclude the oxygen and to give the electric light to civilization. The main essentials of the phonograph were in use before Edison conceived the idea of making a practical use of the machine. The Mynbridge photographs were the forerunners of the kinetoscope.

It has been proclaimed that the time is now at hand when books and the trees will become rarities, and the average citizen will be content to use the phonograph and the kinetoscope for his pleasure. Such a prediction is over-sanguine, as yet, for the reason that these inventions are not yet perfect. The beauty of concerted music or of rare singing are still marred by the electric whirr and the false sounds that issue from the phonograph's diaphragm. The splendid color and dazzling luster of the opera's stage are as yet beyond the grasp of the kinetoscope. Perhaps these things may come some day, but they have not yet, and in the meantime the present generation is concerned chiefly with the things of to-day. The telephone, for instance, is of more immediate use to civilization than are the phonograph and kinetoscope combined.

Science has already found certain uses for Mr. Edison's later inventions, however. The phonograph counterfeits permanently many sounds that are useful to therapeutics; the normal and unsound heartbeats, "rattles" in the lungs, certain vocal sounds depending upon special conditions of the throat of tonists. It is of decided benefit to science to have permanent records that can always be of easy access without recourse to a special patient. In the same way the kinetoscope promises to be of great utility to medical science by reproducing physical action that can be studied in detail or comprehensively as the student desires. In this city some effort in that direction has already been undertaken, and more will be developed from time to time, especially in nervous disorders that bring on certain physical action that is often so violent and vigorous as to baffle any attempt at study by means of the unaided eye.

The Mynbridge photographs showed some years ago that the eye was unreliable for the detection of the absolute details of rapid animal motion. Instantaneous photography alone gives a correct representation of the different attitudes taken by men or animals in rapid action, and it is quite possible that the medical science may achieve fresh discoveries by the help of the kinetoscope. Thus in studying the muscular action that results from certain nerve disorders, it may be possible to trace the nerves which are affected. Even in less complicated cases, like lameness, a surgeon may be able to reach conclusions with greater quickness and certainty by securing the details of muscular action of the affected limb, as the speed of a kinetoscope may be regulated at will. To gether, then, while the reproduction of grand opera for the multitude may be a matter of the remotest future, the kinetoscope is something of more use to civilization than a mere pictorial toy.—*Boston Advertiser*.

NOTICE.

Application for Certificate of Improvement.

BLACK HORSE MINERAL CLAIM.

Take notice that I, Manuel Dainard, free miner's certificate No. 47497, intend, 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice, that adverse claims must be sent to the Gold Commissioner and action commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this thirtieth day of October, 1894.

MANUEL DAINARD.

NOTICE.

Application for Certificate of Improvement.

AGNES MINERAL CLAIM.

Take notice that I, Manuel Dainard, free miner's certificate No. 47497, intend, 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant of above claim.

And further take notice that adverse claims must be sent to the Mining Recorder and action commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this thirtieth day of October, 1894.

MANUEL DAINARD.

Notice of Application for Certificate of Improvements.

"NUGGET" MINERAL CLAIM.

Take notice that I, Harold E. Forster, free miner's substatuted certificate No. 35349, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Gold Commissioner for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that adverse claims must be sent to the Mining Recorder, and action commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

HAROLD E. FORSTER.

By his agent F. W. AYLME.

Dated this 29th day of December 1894.

Golden Hospital Society

THE HOSPITAL is now open for the admission of patients.

TICKETS may be had from the undersigned or any member of the committee.

PRICE—Ten Dollars per year or Six Dollars per half year.

NO EXTRAS except private wards.

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Secretary.

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134 King St. W., Toronto

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Service will be held to-morrow morning in the school house at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. R. Ross.

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We have arranged with the publisher of the popular illustrated literary and family monthly, *The Illustrated Home Guest*, to furnish this excellent publication in club with our paper upon the specially liberal terms quoted above, and we are also enabled to offer to each subscriber, *Free*, a large and handsome premium book, entitled, "Twenty Complete Novellees by Popular Authors." Thus our subscribers, by taking advantage of the above liberal offer, may secure, in addition to their favorite home newspaper, a year's subscription to one of the best and most popular literary and family papers published, and also an attractive and entertaining book containing twenty complete novellees by twenty of the most famous authors of America, England and France—in fact, a large amount of the most fascinating reading matter at the most trifling cost.

THE ILLUSTRATED HOME GUEST

is a large and handsome 16-page, 64-column illustrated literary and family paper, published monthly, and containing serial and short stories by the most popular authors, sketches, poems, useful miscellany, household, children's and humorous department, and everything to amuse, entertain and instruct each member of the family circle. Among the writers whose stories constantly appear in *THE ILLUSTRATED HOME GUEST* are Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth, Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, Charlotte M. Braeme, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. May Agnes Fleming, Etta W. Pierce, Mrs. Jane H. Austin, Emma Garrison Jones, Mary Kyle Dallas, Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., Emerson, Pennett, A. Conan Doyle, and many others. It is a high-class publication for the family circle, handsomely printed, beautifully illustrated, and while it is always interesting and never dull, it is pure in moral tone, not an objectionable word or line being allowed to enter its columns. You will be delighted with this charming paper, and eagerly welcome its monthly visits.

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By Popular Authors, is a large and handsome book of 192 large double-column octavo pages, nicely printed in clear, bold, readable type on good paper, and handsomely bound in colored paper covers. It contains, as its title indicates, twenty complete novellees by twenty well-known and popular authors, each one of which is intensely interesting. It comprises a whole season's delightful reading, and is by far the largest and finest collection of complete popular novellees ever published in a single volume. The titles of the twenty complete novellees contained in this book are as follows:

Under the Holly Berries. By Charlotte M. Braeme.

The Phantom Wedding. By Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth.

The Gypsy's Warning. By Mrs. Henry Wood.

Moonskine and Marguerite. By "The Duchess."

The Handsman of Antwerp. By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens.

The Story of a Life. By Mrs. May Agnes Fleming.

Old Hildebrand Hall. By Miss M. E. Braden.

Marion of Tremont. By Alexander Dumas.

A Tale of Three Lions. By H. Rider Haggard.

A Drama in the Air. By Jules Verne.

The Story of Helen. By Annella M. Douglas.

The Captain of the Pole-Star. By A. Conan Doyle.

The Sailor's Secret. By Mrs. Jane G. Austin.

The Duel in Horse Wall. By Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

The Heiress of Wilton Grange. By E. T. Calton.

Miss Farn. By Mary Kate Dallas.

The Hunchback. By Etta W. Pierce.

The Sculptor of Madras. By Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

The False Diamonds. By Mrs. Mary A. Denison.

Ashcroft Hall. By Emma Garrison Jones.

PLEASE REMEMBER

that we send *THE GOLDEN ERA* for one year, *THE ILLUSTRATED HOME GUEST* for one year, and the book, "Twenty Complete Novellees by Popular Authors," all post-paid by mail upon receipt of only \$2.25. This offer applies both to new subscribers and renewals. Every lover of bright and fascinating literature should take advantage of it. Samples copies of "The Illustrated Home Guest" and of the premium book may be seen at this office. Address all letters:

The Golden Era Pub. Co.
Golden, B.C.

NOTICE.

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia, 1894, H No. 3

Between Alexander L. Hogg and Frank Houghton, Plaintiffs;

and

Charles C. Farrell and G. H. Johnson, Defendants;

To Charles C. Farrell and G. H. Johnson of Fort Steele, in the District of Kootenay, Miners;

Take notice that on the sixth day of August 1894, a writ of summons was issued out of this Court against you at the suit of the above named, Alexander L. Hogg and Frank Houghton, of Fort Steele, Free Miners;

That the said writ was enclosed with the following statement of claim:

"The plaintiff's claim is for the cancellation of the records of the Headwood and Legal Tender mineral claims, in the office of the Mining Recorder at Fort Steele in the Province of British Columbia, for an injunction restraining the defendants, their servants, agents, or workmen from entering upon the Queen of the Hills and Lake Shore and Moyea claims, and for damages and the costs of this action."

And take notice further, that by an order of His Lordship Mr. Justice Walker, dated 5th October, 1894, it was ordered that service of the said writ be effected by posting the same on the office of the Mining Recorder at Fort Steele, and on the said Queen of the Hills, Moyea and Lake Shore claims, and by advertising a notice thereof for 30 days in the *GOLDEN ERA* newspaper, and that the defendants do enter an appearance within 30 days of the first insertion of such notice.

You are therefore required pursuant to such order to enter an appearance to the said writ in the office of the Registrar of this Court at Kamloops, British Columbia, within 30 days of the first insertion of this notice.

Dated this 26th November, 1894.
A. G. M. SPRAGGE,
Of Donald, in the District of Kootenay,
Plaintiff's Solicitor.

First insertion Dec. 1st 1894.

Business Cards.

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who even reads a newspaper."—*Darlington
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A Pocket Primer for the use of Reporters,
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Short, simple and practical rules for
making and editing newspaper copy,
and of equal value to all who wish to
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Sent on receipt of price. Price, 10 cents
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From 9:30 a.m. to 11 a.m.

" 2 p.m. " 4 p.m.

" 7 " " 8 "

Sunday from 10 a.m. to 12 m., and
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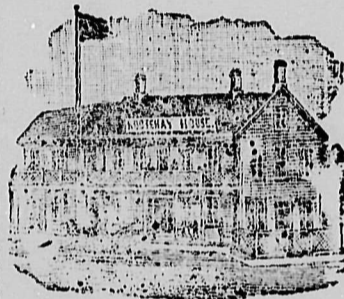
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Newly refitted and furnished. Strictly **FIRST CLASS** in every respect. Sample Rooms for Commercial men. Fire-proof safe for convenience of guests. Headquarters for mining men and miners. Convenient to Station and Steamboat Landing. Direct importer and wholesale and retail dealer in Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. Special attention given to orders from up the Columbia River.

HARRY CONNACHER,

GOLDEN, - B.C.

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The GOLDEN ERA

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FINEST TEA
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FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP

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"Monsoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea growers as a sample of the best qualities of Indian Tea. Therefore they use the greatest care in the selection of the Tea and its blend, that is why they put it up themselves and sell it only in the original packages, thereby securing its purity and excellence. Put up in 1/4 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lb. packages, and never sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to

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DANCING AND DANCERS.

Gallini, in his "Travels in Africa," declares that the people of the west coast are exceedingly fond of dancing. He once tried to frighten them out, but as long as he could raise his hand to his violin they continued to dance, and he was forced to desist.

One of the most famous early ballet dancers was Mlle. Maze, who, being ruined by Law's financial schemes, dressed herself in her finest robes and committed suicide publicly by jumping off a Seine bridge at noon in the presence of thousands of people.

Maria Tagioni, the danseuse, was the daughter of an Italian ballet master. She was born in 1804, went on the stage in 1823 and continued her appearances in public until 1847, when she retired. Her greatest successes were in *La Bayadere*, *La Sylphide* and *La Fille du Danube*.

Heine's ballet, "Mephistopheles," displays "Faust" tempted by a female Mephistopheles, who exhibits to her victim the most celebrated female danseuses of antiquity, including "Salome," the daughter of "Herodias," while David is also represented as doing a pas seul before the ark.

The ballet d'action is said to have been revived from the ancient modes by the famous Duchesse du Maine, who took a well-known play, had music written for it, and set the characters to act it through from beginning to end without speaking a word. It was extremely popular, and so established a fashion.

ACROSS THE SEAS.

The manuscript of Tannhauser has just been sold to a Leipzig amateur for 10,000 marks (\$2,500.)

In the Marquesas group the recent absolute prohibition of the sale of opium has increased at once the demand for liquor.

The forest land owned by the state is in Germany 33 per cent, of all forests; in Scandinavia, 15 to 20; in France, 10; in Switzerland, 4, and in Italy, not 2.

The English postmaster-general has just announced that private cards with a half penny stamp affixed will be accepted as postal cards within the United Kingdom.

M. Schneider, the head of the great Creusot foundries, was married the other day in Paris. Creusot has grown in sixty years from a village of 500 inhabitants to a town of 30,000 people—larger than Krupp's town of Essen.

Russia proposes to connect the Baltic with the Black Sea, according to recent report. The rivers Dnieper and Dvina are to be joined by a canal; surveying has been begun at both ends of the route, and Cherson is spoken of as the harbor for the canal on the Black Sea.

Newspapers in Russia were forbidden some time ago to make any reference to the dresses worn by the empress on state occasions. This was done because one paper by mistake reported her as wearing a dress which at that time was completely out of fashion.

NICKNAMES OFTEN HEARD.

Henry VIII. was called Bluff old Hal, from his rudeness and coarseness of speech.

James Boswell was nicknamed the Bear-leader, from his association with Johnson.

Cobden is called the Apostle of Free Trade on account of his labors in that direction.

John Calvin was the Pope of the Reformation, from his influence among the reformers.

Louis Bourdaloue was called the Despatch of Divinity, from his rare eloquence.

Aristophanes was the Father of Comedy, because he was the first Greek satirical writer.

Ariosto was the Walter Scott of Italy, because of his skill in the line of historical romance.

John Seiden was the Walking Library, because of the amount and diversity of his knowledge.

William Hogarth was dubbed the Juvenal of Painters, from the satirical character of his works.

FRUIT BUDS.

Doesn't your orchard want manuring? For apples and pears autumn planting is good enough.

Albinos or white spots among huckleberries and blackberries are hardly rare enough to deserve much fuss to be made over them.

The complaints of the authorities about zinc found in America dried apples, seems to be "much ado about nothing."

The English walnut may be a semi-tropical fruit, and not entirely hardy. But it flourishes and bears well in protected spots, especially in the suburbs of cities, as far north as western New York and lower Canada.

Corn stalks cut in pieces two feet long (whole or split), set around the tree and tied top and bottom with willow or binder twine will stay on for three years, and protect the tree from sun-scald, borers, mice and rabbits.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

**PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER**

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

THE WOMAN'S COUNCIL.

(Continued from page One.)

A new and better situation should be chosen for the hospital. Another thing which might be undertaken in Donald is a Kindergarten, for teaching children from 2 to 6, who are too young for the public school. Miss Steen understood this system and I am sure she will ascertain for us the cost of a teacher and how many families would contribute to her support, and I will write to Col. Baker as Minister of Education, and enquire if the Government could assist the scheme in any way. There are, I am sure, many mothers in Donald who would be glad to have their children taken off their hands for some hours every day, as well as have them instructed in simple ways of amusing and employing themselves at home.

"Mrs. Jordan has also suggested that the Society of Kings Daughters be formed among the young girls in Donald and has written to Montreal to obtain the necessary information with regard to the rules of the Society."

"I make these suggestions ladies because I have been met on all sides with the question as to what the Woman's Council would do in a small place like Donald. Men are all most sceptical and inclined to make fun of our Council, so I want all you ladies to do your utmost to prove that an intelligent, capable lot of women, such as Donald possesses, can possibly do more to benefit the town than the men have been able to do. Remember that the motto of the Council is "Union is Strength," so that all must work together without any of the dissensions and jealousies always liable to occur in a small place. Energy will be the mainspring of the Council's success, and the watchword of every member should be, Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might."

Mrs. Spragge then suggested that the Catholic ladies of the town combine with the wives of railroad employees to form a Hospital Society. The Society then adjourned to meet in 2 weeks to hear reports and formulate committees to act on the suggestions made in the President's address.

Don't forget the Hospital Ball on Monday, Feb. 25th, in the Alexander Hall. Tickets \$2.50.

GOLDEN SASH & DOOR FACTORY & MACHINE SHOP.

Manufactures of Sash, Doors, Mouldings Turned and Sawed Balusters, Newel Posts, Hand Rails and Brackets, besides continuing the Machine Shop work.

Have on hand a lot of Wash Basin and Bath Fittings.

HOUSTON & CO.

LOCOMOTIVE PUFFS.

Great Britain's capital in United States railroads is said to amount to \$500,000,000.

The French government is about to introduce a bill fining railway companies for late train.

The first horse railroad was made in 1829. Now every country town has its street car line, and even Constantinople and Jerusalem have such facilities.

On some railroads the cars are provided by the Bible society and other religious organizations with Bibles that are kept in racks, and curiously enough the racks are systematically robbed.

The Central railroad of Brazil carried 10,084,135 passengers in 1893, against 9,394,000 in 1892. The freight traffic decreased from 607,800 tons to 591,700 tons. The number of locomotives has increased from 192 to 225.

Japan's railroads at present have a total locomotive equipment of two hundred and six engines, two hundred of which are of English, four of German and two of American make. The last are of the mogul type and were built at the Baldwin works. The German engines are rack-rail locomotives built on the Aut-system.



Notice to Taxpayers.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and all Taxes levied under the Assessment Act are now due for the year 1895. All of the above named Taxes collectible within the Eastern Division of the District of Kootenay, are payable at my office, Court House, Donald. Assessed taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz.:

If paid on or before June 30th, 1895:
Provincial Revenue \$3.00 per capita
One-half of one per cent on Real Property.

Two per cent on assessed value of Wild Land.

One-third of one per cent on Personal Property.

One-half of one per cent on income.

If paid after June 30th, 1895:

Two-thirds of one per cent on Real Property.

Two and one-half per cent on assessed value of Wild Land.

One-half of one per cent on Personal Property.

Three-fourths of one per cent on income.

S. REDGRAVE,

Assessor and Collector.

Donald, B.C., Jan. 14th, 1895.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The creditors of Harry Connacher, late of Golden, in the district of Kootenay, hotel keeper, deceased, are hereby requested to send in full particulars of their claims by registered letter addressed to A. G. M. Spragge, solicitor, Donald, solicitor for James Stevens Connacher, executor of the said Harry Connacher. Such claims are to be sent within sixty days of this date and after the expiration of the said sixty days the said James Stevens Connacher will proceed with the distribution of the estate having regard only to those claims of which he shall have notice. Dated at Golden, British Columbia, this 19th January, 1895.

JAS. CONNACHER,

Executor of Harry Connacher.

THE BIG STORE.

Carlin & Lake.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS!

Just to see if there is any cash in Golden, we have decided to offer some of the

Biggest Reductions Ever Given in B.C.

We have placed on our Bargain Tables several lines of Staples, and put the knife to the price. Some we have cut in two, some at a reduction of 33 1/3 per cent, and none lower than 20 per cent. We make a loss, but what is our loss is your gain. We will not describe goods or quote prices. We want you to come and see for yourself.

THIS SALE IS FOR CASH ONLY.

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