

THE GOLDEN ERA.

L. IV. NO. 28

[GOLDEN B.C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1895.

\$1 PER YEAR

WHY NOT NOW!

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.

m. 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.

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

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY

(Incorporated 1870.)

—:0:—
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
steamboat 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 far
famed 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.

Quite a number of Goldenites went
down to the ball at Field on the 14th.

Now is your chance to get a good
novel at the Golden Laundry—1 for
25c., 3 for 60c., 6 for \$1. Five cents
taken in exchange.

The Golden Jewellery Co. have
moved into the Lamontagn Block this
week. They carry a fine line of
watches, clocks, jewellery and silver-
ware, and are prepared to do all kinds
of repairing

Mr. Jas. Henderson has been busy
this week making the changes in the
post office announced some time ago.
When completed it will prove of great
advantage to box holders, enabling
them to get their mail at all hours.

The C.P.R. employees ball at Field
on Thursday evening last was a very
successful affair. Particulars will be
given next week.

Four of our young men while driv-
ing last Saturday morning, met with

an accident at the end of the Kicking
Horse Bridge. The rai-son was that
one of the boys wayde too much and
overbalanced the rig. It was a miracle
that the fellow who held the ribbons
did not have his neck brock-en.

Robert Harley, who has been for
several years a section boss on the C.
P.R. in the mountains, left this week
for the old country. He had the good
fortune last week to receive notice that
he had fallen heir to an estate valued
at many thousands of pounds and his
presence was urgently required at
home. About \$800 was sent out to
him and after entertaining his friends
sumptuously in the city, he left on
Monday's Atlantic express for England
—Winnipeg Free Press.

Public School Report.

The following is the public school
report for January:

Pupils attending during month—38.
Average daily attendance 33.17.

HONOR ROLL.

Fifth Class—1 Winnifred Armstrong.
2 Aubrey Harrison.
Fourth Class—1 Jennie Wells.
2 Gladys Houston.
Third Class—1 Laura Kenny.
2 Chas. Babar.
Second Class—1 Mary Connor.
2 Mollie Anderson.
I. Primer—1 George Love.
2 Francis Glover.
Tablet Class—1 Daniel Lewis.
Punctuality and Regularity—
Laura Kenny.
George Love.

S. PRESTON,
Teacher.

Golden vs. Donald.

A team from the Golden Gun Club
went down to Donald on Tuesday
night to have a shooting match with
the Donald boys. The official score
book has disappeared somewhat mys-
teriously and we are therefore unable
to give the individual scores. The
teams were composed of eleven men a-
side, 10 birds apiece; the match result-
ing in favor of the Goldenites by 58 to
51. The best scores were made by W.
Armstrong of Donald, and Bert Low
of Golden, who had eight each; Capt.
Parson and G. B. McDermot came next
with 7 each. The boys had a good
time during their visit and were royal-
ly treated by the Donald Club. It is
the purpose of the Donald Club to
visit Golden shortly. We can assure
them a hearty welcome whenever they
come.

A Champion Load.

On Tuesday afternoon last a team
belonging to Murphy & Pogue, hauled
from their camp a load of 225 ties,
weighing 14 tons. The distance from
the camp to the railway depot is 3 1/2
miles and the team accomplished this
extraordinary feat in 1 hour and 40
minutes. The road is a fairly good
one, there are however a couple of
dips in it which would puzzle most
teams to get over with a load of this
kind. This is a record breaker.

CURLIANA.

Considerable progress has been made
in the competitions this week. Those
who visited the rink on Friday night
of last week witnessed probably the
best game of the season. Armstrong
and G. Woodley met on that night in
the Officers' Trophy Competition, the
rinks tied on the sixteenth end with
15 each, an extra end was played.
Woodley scoring one point and win-
ning the game. Other games played

this week in the same competition
were, on Monday night, G. Woodley
vs. H. Woodley, won by the latter, 17
to 11. On Tuesday night Rae defeated
H. Woodley 17 to 15, and on Thursday
night G. Woodley defeated McNeish
11 to 15.

The following is the standing of the
various rinks in the Officers Trophy
Competition:

RINK.	WON.	LOST.	TO PLAY.
G Woodley	2	1	3
H Woodley	1	1	4
McNeish	1	1	4
Rae	1	0	5
Warren	1	0	5
Parson	0	1	5
Armstrong	0	2	4

On Wednesday night the Points
Competition was continued, P J Rus-
sell being first with 20. H G Parson
still leads in the competition with 37.

A meeting of the club was held on
Wednesday night at the rink. An in-
vitation having been received from the
Calgary Curling Club for representa-
tives from Golden to attend a bonspiel
to be held there next week, it was re-
solved to send two rinks. The curlers
will leave on Tuesday evening next for
Calgary, the following will probably
be the rinks:

H G Parson	G Woodley
C A Warren	W R Hamilton
J Rae	P J Russell
W McNeish, skip.	D M Rae, skip.

Don't forget the Golden Hospital
Ball on Monday evening, Feb. 25th.

DONALD NOTES.

The Women's Council of Donald
was duly organised this week and offi-
cers elected. Circumstances will not
permit us to go into details this week.

The contractor for the Oddfellows
Hall will have finished by the end of
the week. There were several extras
not mentioned in the contract which
delayed the finishing of it before this
time.

Mrs. C. Nelles and Mrs. Richardson,
her mother, arrived last week from
London Ont., where Mrs. Richardson
had undergone a surgical operation. I
am sorry to say that Mrs. Richardson
is not as well as was expected. She
left on Saturday for her home at Ille-
cillewaet.

Mr. Hubbs and daughter Mrs. H.
Pitts arrived from Eastern Ontario.
Mr. Herbert Pitts came to meet them
here and all left on Sunday for Three
Forks.

The Quadrille Club gave its last
dance on Friday.

The first of the series of socials of
the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presby-
terian Church, came off on Tuesday
night at the manse and was a big
success.

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 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, Vancouver, Port Steele etc. It is the only advertising medium in the West 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. 16, 1895.

TO MY BROTHER WILL.

Many years have passed by,
Since you and I together were,
And many miles between us lie
And many thoughts of home.

How! does not the word sound sweet?
As far in distant lands we roam
And how we long the dear ones to
greet,
Who live beyond the ocean's foam.

I at the wide Atlantic coast,
Spanned by its mighty outstretched
arm;
You, at the gentle Pacific slope,
Are raising cattle on a farm.

A half score years or more have gone,
Since you the old home left;
Children were when we parted then
As old birds we'll go back to the
nest.

You've wandered round for many
years,
Seen things both new and strange,
And battled long with woes and cares,
Enjoyed life too in that wide range.

When the sun shines brightly on you
there,
You forget old ties that bind;
But, oh, when storms are hovering
near,
Do you then remember your own
kind.

Don't you long then for the dear old
home,
And the faces of sisters and brothers
The dear old father with his words of
hope,
And the mother's fond caresses.

Oh, the happy, peaceful home,
How long will it hang together;
For father and mother are growing old
They cannot last for ever.

Then Willie boy, come home, come
home,
While home still hangs together;
Fill dear mother's heart with joy,
And get our father's blessing.

- E.B.

COMMUNICATIONS.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

Editor GOLDEN ERA:

Sir, - The settlers from Golden to McKay's, along the Columbia, are taxed at the rate of \$5 per acre, while those further south at \$2.50 per acre. Yet our worthy collector after being appealed to tells the settlers that he cannot reduce the tax, yet with few exceptions the settler would sell out at that figure. Why is this so? After appealing to our member, also to the assessor, what next is left for the settler but to refuse to pay such overcharges. It would seem there is no court of revision for this district, if there is I for one would like some of your readers to inform me through the ERA, where such court is situated.

SETTLER.

NOW AND THEN.

Oh, and then there comes a day
When all our skies are bright,
And all of life's appointed way
Is bathed in golden light;
When roses hide no thorns beneath;
When love has no alloy;
And zephyrs full of perfume breathe
From out the hills of joy.

The present is a fleeting thing—
The past will live for aye,
And all its store of treasures bring
Forever and a day,
And softer shall the echoes come
From time's receding shore;
Each day will glean a pleasure from
The days that are no more.

Oh, memories of such, awake!
And glad the wearied now;
A wreath of recollections make
To crown the dreamer's brow.
Oh, silent voice and vanished hand,
Bring back the golden shaves!
The gleam of the waters and
The murmur of the leaves.
—Nixon, in Chicago Journal.

A JEALOUS WIFE.

"I wouldn't marry her, if I were you!"

That was the gist of his friend's counsel, spoken or implied. They all admitted her graces of person, heart and mind. But the undeniable fact of her jealousy remained.

"A jealous woman," his aunt assured him, "can make any man miserable."

"A jealous wife," declared his nearest friend, will make you wish you had taken my advice, which is that the immortal Weller gave to his son. 'Don't marry a fiddler, an' you'll be glad on it afterward!' I am presumptuous enough to paraphrase that: 'Go hang yourself before you marry a jealous woman, and you'll be glad on it afterward!'

But Harold Groves had only laughed. When was a man or a woman in love ever apt to listen to anything so disagreeable as common sense? And he was in love, honestly, sincerely and passionately. So he married Norine Hale, and was most ridiculously happy for two years. Their life altogether was simply ideal. His few faults he corrected. If faults she had, they remained undiscovered by him. One day he summoned courage to tell her the remarks that had been made concerning her jealous disposition.

She looked up at him with grave, shining eyes.

"I do love loyalty," she replied, simply.

And it may be he would never have discovered at all that Norine was jealous if it were not for the burglary.

Harold Groves was a lawyer. He transacted much of his business at home, and had in his study a large desk, in which he kept papers of importance, deeds and memoranda relating to the affairs of his clients. The desk looked sadly untidy, and, in the opinion of Norine, was a decided blot in the exquisitely neat little room, where some of their pleasantest hours were spent.

"Harold," she said to him one evening, as she leaned over his chair, and smoothed back his dark locks caressingly with her pretty white fingers, "I really shall tidy up that desk one of these days. The litter of dusty papers, books and pipes is positively disgraceful."

He gave her a glance of alarm.

"Don't—for mercy's sake, dearest! I know now where to put my hand on everything I want—don't!"

But the fear that she might do so induced him to lock his desk, and keep it locked thereafter. Norine noticed it and laughed.

"At least you have shut the disorder out of sight," she avowed gayly. "My tuxedo was efficacious to that extent. Indeed, dear, how you can ever tell one of those tiresome documents of yours from another is a mystery to me."

A certain blue, starlit March night they went upstairs, leaving the cozy apartment in gaily order. During the night Norine was awakened by what sounded like a click. She sat bolt upright in bed.

"Hark!" she breathed. "Listen, Harold!"

Both listened intently.

"It is a very cold night," he said, at length. "You merely heard the frost cracking on the window pane. Go to sleep, love."

Reassured, she did as bidden, but, on being aroused early by the servant's cry of dismay, she hastened down to find the lower rooms in a state of extreme confusion. Drawers had been pulled out, the desk of the master forced open, and papers were scattered broadcast in an evident search for valuables.

"My ruby ring!" cried Mrs. Groves. "I left it on the mantel last night. And my watch was in the Chinese cabinet—where I put my pocketbook. Send for the police, Harold! They have all been stolen!"

"I shall go," cried Groves. And he started off on a run

For several moments Norine stood staring around in bewilderment. Then, mechanically, she began to arrange the disordered apartment. She picked up the pieces of a shattered vase, threw them in the grate, straightened a twisted drape, lifted some scattered sheets of paper, laid them on the leaf of her husband's forced desk, and suddenly retreated a step, turning very white. Open before her, having evidently been wrenched wide, in the hope of finding money, was a square morocco box. In the box was a bundle of letters and a photograph. The letters were in a woman's hand, and the smiling pictured face was that of Norine's nearest friend.

She held tight to a chair back, to keep from falling. Her temples throbbed. A hot flush drove the pallor from her cheeks. The buzz in her ears was deafening. She put out her hand, took up one of the letters, read it through. It was just such a love letter as any refined, affectionate girl might have written. It began "My Dearest," and ended "Your loving Annie." It bore the date of the year previous to Norine's marriage. She took up another folded sheet, opened, glanced through it. A brief, sad little note it was.

"My dear," it ran, "if it has been hard to us, I am good—y we must sa—we love each other so! But not good—y forever. We must keep on believing in each other, and hoping for a future happiness together. It shall surely come.—Your devoted 'ANNE'."

Hark! There were footsteps—voices! The young wife hastily replaced the letters, drew back from the desk. The next instant Harold, accompanied by policemen and detectives, was in the room. He went directly to Norine.

"My love," he said, "what a shock this has given you! You are white as a ghost."

She thrust his gentle hand away.

"I am very well," she said.

And all the time she was going over and over in her mind the details of her husband's acquaintance with Annie Hubbard. He had known her from childhood—long before he met Norine. She recollected his telling her they had gone to dancing school together, but she had never dreamed that he was in love with Annie, or she with him. Now she knew that it was so, since he treasured her letters, her picture. She understood why he had locked his desk. He had married her for her money—loving Annie Hubbard all the time. That fact was patent and plain.

All day long she went around like a woman in a dream. She was very pale, and her lips were rigidly set. Her changed appearance and demeanor her husband attributed to the fright she had had. And the whole time one terrible thought was beating itself in upon her brain, "You love them both. You stand in their sunshine. Move out of it!"

Toward evening she left the house, walked to a drug store, entered, asked for a certain powder, at once caressing and deadly.

The clerk looked at her curiously, she fancied, as he gave her the package and her change.

She went home. Harold was out. She sat down and wrote him a few lines.

"You accused me of being jealous," she wrote. "I don't think I was—I know I am. I have read Annie's letters to you. If I had dreamed before I married you that you cared for each other I would have done then what I am about to do now."

It seemed a long time before the drug took effect, but at last she felt the desired sense of unconsciousness creeping upon her.

It was almost eleven o'clock when Harold, who had been on a wild goose chase after the burglars, reached his own door. A voice out of the shadows spoke to him.

"Mr. Groves, I've been waiting for you. I'm Jim Dinand."

"Oh, yes—of course. Wait, and I'll get this door open."

"No—I only wish to speak to you a moment. You did me a good turn last year, when I was miles deep in that lawsuit, and couldn't pay you. I think I've done you one now. Your wife came into my drug store to night. She didn't know me, but I knew her. She asked for morphine—an amount that would be a fatal dose. She looked wild and strange. I gave her a harmless sedative powder. I may have been mistaken in regard to her evident intention, but I don't think so."

"My God!" murmured Groves.

"Thank you, Jim," he said then.

He let himself in, went quietly upstairs, noiselessly entered the room. Norine lay asleep; the note she had written was on a small table beside the bed. He took up the sheet—a few calm, desperate words. Then he dropped the note on the floor between the table and the bed. It was late next morning when Norine lifted her heavy eyelids.

"Well, you lazy girl!" cried a dear, familiar voice, "I'm tired waiting breakfast for you. I never knew you to sleep so late. I hear they've caught our intruders. I hope so—although

they didn't get very much. I suppose they thought they had a great find when they broke open the locked box which Dave Harding gave me to keep for him, when his folks broke up the engagement between him and Annie Hubbard, and sent him out west. However, in a letter I got from him only this morning, he writes me that the course of true love is running smoothly again, and that he is coming back to marry Annie next month. Make haste, dear. The chops will be like leather."

He left the room. She looked wildly around for her note. Picked it up.

"The draught from the window must have blown it off the table. Was ever anything so fortunate? But how did that young druggist happen to make such a mistake? Oh! I have been wicked—wicked! Forgive me, dear God, my jealousy, my rash attempt, both dark sins! I will never again doubt your love, nor his!"

And, in the sweet humility of her happiness, she never did.—Kate Cleary, in N. Y. Weekly.

A Question.

"I am very much puzzled about Dickie Doodles," said one young woman.

"I don't find him so interesting as all that," replied another.

"It takes an emergency to develop character. We went rowing together the other evening—he employed a man to handle the oars—and do you know he never attempted to rock the boat."

"Is there anything puzzling about that?"

"Certainly. I don't know whether to attribute it to intelligence or indolence."

His Sorry Load.

He placed his hand upon his heart.

"You cannot imagine," he protested, "what a terrible load I carry, and yet give no sign to the world."

She turned away her head.

"Believe me," she faltered, "the world knows."

Swore Himself In.

General Sir Evelyn Wood, in his reminiscences of the Crimean in 1854 and 1855, tells a story of a fighting General who, during the conflict, was seen wherever bullets fell most thickly. When not visible, his voice was heard encouraging his men with "a vocabulary borrowed from the army in Flanders," which Sir Evelyn says will not bear repetition. "Years after he was appointed to the Aldershot command, and His Majesty happened to ask, 'Has the new General yet taken up his command?' 'Yes Your Majesty,' was the apt reply, 'he swore himself in yesterday.'"

RUSSIA'S ARISTOCRACY.

It Embrases a Million Noblemen and Princesses Who Are Shop Girls.

Russia possesses 650,000 nobles, without counting 350,000 whose titles are hereditary. Among the Russian nobility there are many of foreign origin. The Russian social code recognizes four categories or estates (soslovies), that is to say, nobles, priests, town dwellers and peasants. The character of their employment distinguishes these classes from one another. Each is dependent on the Czar for all its privileges; and the Emperor has absolute power to change the condition of his subjects from a high to a low estate. None of these classes possesses either a historical, a political or a social individuality. The Russian aristocracy is deprived of political importance, and it cannot boast of such chivalrous qualities as distinguished the French nobles. For the present, it lacks sufficient good sense or education to play any part in public life. Russian aristocrats all desire to be considered as direct descendants of the Boyars, merely because it is pleasant to be such, and thus get a position of social superiority. Their ambition goes no higher. The Boyars, like the feudal Western landowners, are the descendants of the men who of old composed the Russian Prince's army. The members of the Russian aristocracy have in great part retained their places at court, so that there can be encountered most of the old historic names. Children of both sexes inherit the titles of their parents.

The Russian aristocracy is distinguished by overweening pride and haughtiness, and at the same time there is often united to this, in a bizarre contrast, a certain snobbishness. Access to the circles of high society is very difficult; it is only possible to penetrate into them if well born and well connected. The Russians rarely abandon their titles, being too proud of them to quit them easily. A marriage between a poor gentleman and a rich stranger, or vice versa, is considered in this country as a shameful mesalliance, and the couple would not be received in the aristocratic salons of the capital.

Tolstoi, as well as Prince Maschersky, director of the newspaper Grajdanine, has given in his novel very exact and graphic descriptions of Russian high life. But with all their innate pride, the Russian great folk have never looked upon work as degrading. Thus if need be they will adopt with ease and without mauvaise honte any offices, any public charges. There is at St. Petersburg a prince who serves in the custom-house, and many nobles and titled men become professors, schoolmasters, even actors. In a pastry-cook shop at Moscow some princesses of high blood serve behind the counter; others will become governesses, companions, housekeepers, telegraph clerks—in fact, will adopt any employment that may turn up.

Women Barbers.

If you ever happen to notice one of the barber shops conducted by women, of which there are a dozen or more scattered over town, you will find the same spirit of distinctness asserting itself which makes the undertaking establishment seem almost cheerful. This is particularly true of shops owned and managed by women, but is not so noticeable in the cases of men's shops where women are employed. Mrs. Marshall has a shop of her own on Cottage Grove avenue. There are some flowers in the window and a flowered sash curtain across it. There are pictures on the walls and there is a glowing baseburner instead of the dull cannon stove to be found in most of the smaller shops.

"I have been taking care of myself in this way for ten years," said Mrs. Marshall. "It is a kind of work that a woman can do quite as well as a man, and the number of women who are learning the trade is increasing."

Mrs. Marshall has a woman assistant, and both of them are kept busy. "Most of my customers are men," she said, "and I never hear any of them complain that the razor isn't sharp enough."

And didn't Deilah show what a woman could do in the barber line several odd centuries ago?—Chicago Tribune.

Making Money.

Where are we to look for new outlets? Inventors and discoverers are the saviors of society. The photographic art is modern enough to be a useful case in point. Photographers increased 41 per cent. from 1871 to 1881, and 59 per cent. in the following decade. New industries give rise to new wastes; and it was not long before it was discovered that the precious metal used in the developing solutions could be recovered, or that the yolk of eggs, whose white was employed in providing albuminized paper, need not be thrown away as valueless, but would realize handsome prices from pastry cooks. The history of waste products, indeed, is extremely instructive, and very pertinent to this article. In some cases by products have become the main products. Gas-tar—truly an unpromising material—now yields numberless products, as any science primer shows. From even more unlikely sources success has been obtained. As Lord Playfair once said: "Many a fair forehead is damped with the hulle de mille fleurs without knowing that its essential ingredient is derived from the drainage of a cow-house." To the French belongs the greatest credit in discovering new means of making money. The Parisian chiffonnier is much sharper than his London brother, who does a queer trade in cigar ends and old hats, boots, etc., which are "faked" to look as good as new. It was a Parisian who first utilized old sardine tins, long regarded as worthless. He extracted the solder and utilized the tin in the manufacture of toys and for beating into furniture. Another Parisian, an old soldier, collected old crusts and made them into bread crumbs for cooks, and in time started a place of business, whence were supplied croutons au pot, so dear to connoisseurs in soups.—London

FLASHES OF FUN.

She—Are you going to any balls this season? He—I am going to three balls tomorrow.—Syracuse Post.

"I'm going to become a professional prize-fighter." "What! Why, man, you haven't the slightest command of language."—Ohio Geo Record.

Clara—Were there any marrying men down at the beach this summer? Cora—Yes, there were two ministers and a Justice of the Peace.—Yonkers Statesman.

Clara—Was a lucky man. He could go around where he pleased and his wife never asked any annoying questions. She was ab ve suspicion.—Boston Transcript.

"What was the trouble over at the Woman's Club yesterday afternoon? I never heard such talking." "Oh, it was the first whist party I've had this fall."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"When horses are done away with," said the Funny Boarder, "what will become of the people who want to ride horses?" "That's easy," answered the General Idiot. "They will ride the wheels in their heads."

NOTICE.

Application for Certificate of Improvements.

BLACK HORSE MINERAL CLAIM.

Take notice that I, Manuel Dainard, free miner's certificate No. 4747, 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 Improvements.

AGNES MINERAL CLAIM.

Take notice that I, Manuel Dainard, free miner's certificate No. 4747, intend, 60 days from 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 substituted certificate No. 35449, 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. AVIMER.

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.

J. F. ARMSTRONG,

Secretary.

W. PELLEW HARVEY,

F.C.S. (LONDON.)

ay Offices & Chemical Laboratory.
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The Headman of Antwerp. By Mrs. Ann R. Stephens.
The Story of a Life. By Mrs. May Agnes Fleming.
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Branches of Honor. By Alexander Dumas.
A Tale of Three Lions. By H. Rider Haggard.
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The Duel in Herne Wood. By Willie Collins.
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Miss Farn. By Mrs. Kate Dallas.
The Blacksmith's Daughter. By Etta W. Pierce.
The Seaside. By Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.
The Palace Diamonds. By Mrs. Mary A. Denison.
Ashcroft Hall. By Emma Garrison Jones.

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

NOTICE.

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia, 1894, W. 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 plaintiffs 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 Moyan mineral 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 24th 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, Moyan and Lake Shore claims, and by advertising a notice thereof for 7 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. SPIAGGE,

Of Donald, in the District of Kootenay, Plaintiffs' Solicitor.

First insertion Dec. 1st, 1894.

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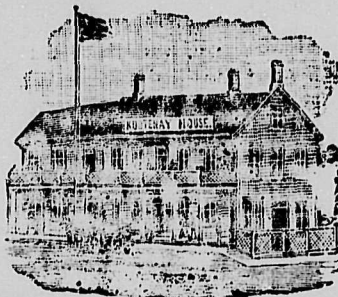
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for that which is not wanted.

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r is the soul of defeat in some ad-
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day it is planted.

dvise of a bishop to a young
applies equally well to an adver-
Have something to say. Say it.

en who fail and go down in obli-
g to the class who never adver-
rtise occasionally or only as they
sir trade will warrant.
may be a double meaning in the
ad sign in South Brooklyn: "For
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registment should tell the whole
the least number of words, care-
cted and easily comprehended.
lay should be adapted to the med-
l.

ich the eye is the first requisite
vertisement; what follows should
light together as to excite the
interest and claim his attention to
—Printer's Ink.

PROGRESSIVE WOMEN.

Victoria greatly dislikes a visitor
by and colors or looks agitated
dressed. At the finish of the in-
the queen generally bows slightly
her hand, and then turns a little
de to save the very trying neces-
a entirely backward exit from her

mpress of Austria has her hair
ed once a month. It is still beau-
tiful and perfectly black, and
down touches the ground as she
nd she is tall. It is said the hair
pires forty eggs, and the other in-
are obtained from no less than
mysterious bottles.

the best-known figures in Paris
Yor, who, upon the death of her
a reporter for the French press,
his work and has conducted it
rked enterprise. In her rounds
panied by a great white poodle
the Doctor," who permits no one
with his mistress.

the authorities on decoration in
is Mrs. Comyns Carr. She is the
successful theatrical manager,
s ideas on stage decoration and
he owes much of his success.
r has designed dresses for several
vings' plays, and is almost always
ry's chief counselor on wardrobe

POULTRY POINTS.

as the old hens can be spared
ot they should be fattened and
his ought to be done before the
in moulting.

nutritious and easily digested
that confined fowls require to do
under no consideration should
ed exclusively.

ase appears and obstinately resists
it is better to begin with new
in to breed from those that have
a long time.

the pullets that you want to keep
a you know which ones they are,
re will be no danger of their being
aten by mistake.

as should always have somewhere
It will aid them to rid themselves
If a spoonful of insect powder be
the dust, all the better.

ms should not be allowed to go on
ts until they are ten or twelve
d. If allowed to roost too young
owth and appearance will be

ll box of charcoal kept where the
have access to it will arrest dis-
f the bowels from overfeeding.
eshy burned and break it into
ly small pieces.

CHURCH AND CLERGY.

are 50,000,000 Lutherans in the

o Foster has been attending an-
ferences for fifty-seven years.

ethodist Episcopal church south
crease of nearly 40,000 members

evbyterian church is agitating the
ment of a "temperance Sabbath."
i Sabbath in September is suggest-

in Smith, the colored Methodist
it, says there are just two things
Bible: "It shall come to pass,"
same to pass."

redist Lutherans in America have
0 students in their three colleges
Island, Ill., Lincolnton, Kan., and
Minn.

MINING NEWS.

The Noble Five will ship 800 tons
this winter.

The working force has been increased
on the Silver King.

The Little Phil and the Black Dia-
mond, Ainsworth camp, expect to ship
ore soon.

On the Poorman, near Nelson, a
small force is stopping ore on contract
by the ton.

Twenty-two tons of ore from the
Goodenough, shipped to Great Falls,
Mont., smelter, netted \$5,435.12, with
all charges paid.

The shaft on the Emma, Summit
camp, is down 50 feet, showing a mag-
nificent body of ore. Drifts will be
run from the bottom of the shaft.

It is said that concentrates from
Camp McKinney can be treated cheaply
by the cyanide process and a trial ship-
ment has been sent to Vancouver.

At Fairview, four men on Mangott
& McEachern's claim, take out ore
enough to keep a ten-stamp mill run-
ning, and the profits are said to be
very gratifying.

On the Last Chance, Skylark camp,
the shaft is down 50 feet, where the
seam is two feet wide, with a high
grade streak of eight inches, yielding
a shipping ore.

A big snow slide occurred at the
Noble Five on February 2nd, and Jas.
Gillis is missing, while Jap. McKin-
non was badly injured, and several
horses buried.

A deed is applied for for the Empir-
claim, close to the Pentiction wagon
road. The lead is three and one half
feet wide and can be traced the whole
length of the claim.

Messrs. Suydam and McIntyre,
while in Midways cured a bond on the
Gem claim, Deadwood camp and are
said to have secured an interest in sev-
eral other claims.

The Tribune gives total ore ship-
ments, up to January 24th, from
Kootenay, as 1,302 tons, value \$171,-
900. In Trail creek two mines are
shipping at the rate of \$150,000 a
month.

The Surprise mine so far has shipped
200 tons, and 100 tons are in the sheds.
The ore went out by way of Kaslo,
and the proprietors have been incor-
porated as the Surprise company.

The Pilot Bay smelter burns 30 cords
of wood a day and soon expects to use
80 cords when the charcoal kilns are
in operation. Wood camps have been
started and 50 men will get employ-
ment.

On the Smuggler, Fairview, the ore
keeps improving the farther the shaft
is sunk, and the assays average \$22 in
free milling gold. Another four foot
vein of gold bearing quartz has been
found on the same property.

The Blue Bell, opposite Ainsworth,
is shipping 100 tons a day to the Pilot
Bay smelter. A vein of six feet, car-
rying 11 to 17 per cent. copper, has
been struck, and if found to be a per-
manent one, a copper stack will be
built at the smelter.

On the lowest tunnel on the Alpha,
at a depth of 165 feet from the surface,
the drift ran into a body of solid ore

showing that the surface indications
are maintained to that depth. As 800
tons from the surface netted \$40,000
this shows the value of the mine to be
enormous.

The Kootenay Mail announces that
a steamer will be built to run between
Revelstoke and Death Rapids, to com-
municate with the Big Bend, while
Mr. Drewry is to make a photo-topo-
graphical survey of that district dur-
ing the coming summer. A strong
syndicate has purchased some claims
and mining promises to be very active.

Comparing results of operations at
the Silver King and the Number One,
Ainsworth camp, the Tribune points
out that with the expenditure of labor
equal to 14,600 10 hour days, the Sil-
ver King shipped 700 tons. From the
Number One, with 1,200 10-hour days'
work, an equal amount has been ship-
ped. The Silver King had a superin-
tendent from West Africa. The Num-
ber One is managed by Mr. McVicar
from Nova Scotia.



Notice to Taxpayers.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accord-
ance with the Statutes, that Pro-
vincial 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 Person-
al 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 assess-
ed 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 Koot-
enay, hotel keeper, deceased, are hereby
requested to send in full particulars of
their claims by registered letter ad-
dressed 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 Connach-
er 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.

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BARGAINS!

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Given in B.C.

We have placed on our Bar-
gain Tables several lines of
Staples, and put the knife to
the price. Some we have cut
in two, some at a reduction
of 33½ per cent, and none
lower than 20 per cent. We
make a loss, but what is our
loss is your gain. We will
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and see for yourself.

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