Provincial Legislative Assembly
FEB 29 1908
VICTORIA, B. C.

The Golden Times

VOL 3 NO 8 GOLDEN, B. C. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1908. $1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

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The CARNIVAL

A most successful Carnival was held at the Skating Rink last night. The ice was crowded with many pretty and costly costumes. Herold Tom captured first prize for the mens, A Daughter of the Regiment. Miss. Vera Shierlock ladies prize, Young America. Bertie Shierlock, girl's prize, A Yellow Butterfly. George Parson, boy's prize, as Fireman., and R. A. Black, the comic prize, Teddy Bear.

Dave Bowes, makes a very good women, as "Aunt Sally", but he forgot to make that "swingy" walk.

The list of those who wore costumes are as follows:—

Miss. Dorothy Tennant, } Two little
" " Kathleen Shaw, } Maids
" " Nellie Parson Carnival Dress
Mrs. T. C. Carey, Night.
Miss. Helen Mercier, Folly.
" Florence Morgan, Peasant Maiden
" Ruth Kenny, Ireland.
Mrs. E. J. Tennant, A Cowgirl.
Miss. Nora Kenny, Yellow Kid.
Master Clare Tennant, A Chef.
Miss. Emilie Shaw, Joan of Arc.
Mrs. R.W. Brownrigg, Puritan.
Mr. J.T. Wood, Rip Van Winkle.
Mrs. J.T. Wood, Girl from the ranch.
Miss. Olga Shierlock' The Indian Maid.
" Hazel Shierlock, Young Canada.
" Lang, Gypsy Fortune Teller.
" Marjorie Hambly, Robin Hood.
" Florence Macfarlane, Portia, (Merchant of Venice.)
Miss. Dorothy Hambly, Queen of Hearts.
Miss. Minnie Sutherland, Magpie.
" Berdie Shierlock, A Yellow Butterfly.
Miss. Vera Shierlock, Young America.
Miss. Minnie Adams, Hindu Women.
Miss. Isabel McCormack, Rose.
Miss. Florence McCormack, Carnation.
Miss. Houston, Norwegian Peasant.
Mrs. King, Peasant Girl.
Miss. Wells, Belle of the 18th Century.
Miss. Norris, Turkish Dancing girl.
Miss. Mamie Wright, A Rose.
Miss. Nancy Nicholson, A Cowgirl.
Miss. Louise Wright, A Cowgirl.
Miss. Gladys Walton, Liberty.
Miss. Kate Adams. Snow Shoe Girl.
Mrs. G.F. Stalker, Evangeline.
Mr. G.F. Stalker, Dominio.
Mr. G.H. Giffin, Scotch Laddie.
Mr. R.A. Black, Teddy Bear.
Master Chas. Houston, Harlequin.
Mr. Wm. Houston, Scarecrow.
Mr. Harold Tom, A daughter of the Regiment.
Mr. Geo. A. McDonald, "K.C.R" on time.
Mr. R. Landells, Calveryman.
Mr. Percy Boyd, Turkish Zouave.
Master Allan Underhill, United States Soldier.
Master Bert Rutherford, Happy Hooligan.
Master Francis McCormock, United States Soldier.
Master George Parson, Fireman.
Master Budd Grimsh, Backwards and Forward.
Master Paul McCormack, do do.
Wm. Henderson, Court Jester.
Master Gordon Parson, Cowboy.
Mr. Dave Bowes, Aunt Sally.
Mr. Sam King, Sir. Francis Teazle.
Mr. Percy Stanford, Cowboy.
Mr. Frank Nicholson, Temink Pasha.
Master Beverley Nattruss, the "Golden Star."

McMURDO AND WAPTA NOTES

Antonio Pelegrino of Horse Creek, was the proud escort of a lady the night of the Wapta dance.

On Friday last a dance was held in in the Wapta School House, it was largely attended. Neorly $20 being collected either for paying off the debt on the School House or for a new piano.

T.R. Haddon of Washout Creek has been purchasing some cattle from 'Bob' McKeeman.

Lew Rauch who has undergone a serious operation in Chicago Hospital, progressing favorably. We hope he will soon be quite well again.

Wm. Smith is the most regular attendant at Sunday School. We think Billy will get the prize.

Jack Dodd, Mrs. and Miss. Radley were in Golden Monday last visiting Mrs. T. Bingham., stopping at the geniai Postmaster's for supper on their return journey Tuesday.

Constable Cameron and Edgar Stoddart of Windermere passdd through McMurdo en route to Golden, on business.

"Bill" Johnston drove up to Galena on Wednesday night to see Niel McRae, who is reported to be very ill with pneumonia. We trust this report is unfounded.

"Tom" Martin drove down from Athalmer.

Boys Wanted.

To sell the Golden Times every Saturday. For further particulars Apply at the Office of the

Golden Times

EASTBOUND TRAIN DELAYED TWO DAYS.

Big Rock Slide in One of the Tunnels Near Kanaka, 146 Miles East of Vancouver.

In the darkness of a tunnel a few miles of North Bend, passengers on C.P.R. train No. 96, which left Vancouver Saturday evening, were terrified to hear a dull roar, followed by a splitting of timbers and a crash as the train came to a violent standstill. The cause of the commotion was a slide, which precipitated tons of rock on the timbers of the tunnel roof just above the locomotive and the first car, causing a jam that kept a small army of workmen busy until four o'clock Monday morning clearing away the debris and repairing the line.

Engineer A. Walker and Fireman L. R. Beddis, both of Kamloops, were scalded, but not seriously injured.

Had the slide occured a few seconds later the passenger coaches would have suffered.

The slide occured two miles east of Kanaka, about 146 miles from Vancouver. An investigation of the wreck is being made by the company's officials.

BUFFALO FOR THE NATIONAL PARK.

Will Bring a Herd of 300 Buffalo late Next September,

H. Douglas, superintendent of the Banff National park, who is en route to Ottawa on official business, states that the herd of over 400 buffalo purchased from M. Pablo, the Montana rancher, last year and now in Elk park at Lamont, Alta, are doing splendidly in their new home. The big bull which escaped while the first shipment was being unloaded last June and which was discovered several months later among some cattle in the Glacian settlement south of Strathcona, defied all efforts to recapture him and had to be shot a few days ago. He was one of the finest specimens in the entire herd and the head and hide will be mounted and placed in the government collection.

Mr. Douglas says that as soon as weather will permit the work of fencing the new national park at Denbow where the buffalo will be permanently located, will begin. It will require 60 miles of fence to enclose the great tract of land which comprises six townships. It will be completed by autumn in preparation for the balance of the herd

(Continued on page 4.)

THE GOLDEN TIMES.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON AT GOLDEN.

BY

T. H. CONNER,

Subscription price $1 in advance.

Advertising rates on application.

Correspondence invited on matters of public interest. Communications to the Editor must be accompanied by name of writer, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. Correspondence should be brief.

"A LOT OF MORAL COWARDS"

The leading Conservative newspaper in Canada, the "Montreal Gazette," has this to say about the Dickie McBride combination:

"The majority in the British Columbia Legislature has sustained the Speaker in ruling out of order a resolution calling for the removal of Lieutenant-Governor Dunsmuir. It will be well for the reputation of the body if this ends the matter. What has transpired so far has chiefly had the effect of persuading outsiders at least that there are in the British Columbia Legislature a lot of moral cowards afraid to accept the responsibility of their own mistakes."

In which opinion the majority of voters in the Columbia Riding will most heartily concur.

TOO MUCH PANIC.

In these days of fast living and strenuous conducting of our business affairs, where the cource of our career is smooth and prosperity and good times follow in our path, we are all of us too prone to forget the future, and what might be, in our desire to make the most of life and we give but little heed to the warnings of those who, less sanguine and buoyant, look into the distant future and foresee the shadow of calamity, of hard times and privation. To preach hard times in the days of prosperity would be considered the action of a crank or a pessimist, yet how few of us really lay up store for a rainy day, or for any unexpected contingency that may arise to cause us to feel the pinch of care. We most of us live up to our income, and many beyond them, and it is only when times such as are upon us now, that we stop to think of retrenching and accommodate ourselves if possible to the circumstances. We are apt however to look on the worst side of things and to jump at conclusions, not knowing what to do or how to think and this does even more damage to a community than the commercial depression itself. When times are dull there is all the more need of our getting busy and hoeing the stuff we are made of, for if we allow ourselve to succumb to glummy thoughts and dull ways, the result will sure mean disaster. Altogether too much is being made of the panic idea. The present suspension of activities in so many lines has as little to do with "panic" as it has with a hundred other factors in the economic situation. The industrial organization of the world while it has evolved on simple principles is characterized by a closeness of relation between its different parts that the disproportionate advance of any one of these parts will dislocate, to a certain extent, other things. The prosperity of B. C. has been too great for its ready capital and consequently the price of every commodity has risen. Such a state of things must of necessity soon rectify itself, but meanwhile, despondency and a too tight grip on the almighty dollar will by no means help to relieve the situation. Extra work, harder rushing and perseverance, with a sanguine and cheerful countenance will do more to eliminate the severity of the situation than all the disgruntled grumbling of which we are capable. Don't jump at rash conclusions in any matter, whether commercial, financial, industrial or municipal and learn those who are working out their own plan of action in our midst to carry out their ideas, which are all for the best, unhampered by needless interference or criticism.

FOR A GOOD SUPPER

—TRY—

HOP LEE,

Any time up till 1 a.m. Once come will satify. Beef, chip Potatoes. Fresh Eggs, etc.

GET THE HABIT

Our old school chum Budd Griffith met with a terrible "jar" this week. In trying to give his readers an account of the Bonspiel, the Editor of the "Golden Star" endeavored to make "Budd" a Scotchman.

Well-cheer up - Budd! The Editor has been lingering too long over the cups on the "Afternoon-Tea-Table"! He will recover! Give him a few more weeks in "Society", and he will be using a hypon to write his own name., thusby, Dunn—Brown.

In the last issue of the "Golden Star" the leading article is devoted to the Editors elucidation of the "Immigration Question" and contains the choice paragraph of english literature. "On the one hand we have the disorganized at present half civilized millions of the Oriental so great in numbers that an outlet for their surplus population must be found. On the other we have Canada and the United States and farther East, Europe already crowded despite the steady flow of immigrants to the New World."

That ought to settle it! We understand the new Natal Act requires that the Oriental shall be able to write a sentence in intelligble English.

We respectfully suggest to the "powers that be" in Victoria, that this literary gem from the Editor of the "Star" be made the test sentence.

Gentle reader, what do you think about it?

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was a new experience. Maurice Ashley had never stayed away so long before, and she had missed him, a condition she has not thought possible. Still there was the counteracting annoyance of Harold Buckley and the heiress. It is true, she never realized that she cared for Buckley until she found that he was out of her reach. But Jean's keen analysis could go no deeper than this, and her state of mind became chaotic once more, when one afternoon Harold Buckley called.

Jean's resentment was not wholly dispelled by Buckley's keenly correct valuation of the heiress. "She was fishing for a husband," he said, "and it's a good thing just to know such women. It makes one expert at estimating character."

Jean interpreted this last remark "A man does not need to be bitten more than once," and she found herself wondering why she did not feel flattered by his confidence. Still she felt gratified by her triumph in bringing him back. She did not understand until afterward why his next remark quenched her elation.

"She has Maurice Ankeney on the hook now, or, rather, he took her by storm. I never saw a fellow manouver so." He spoke contemptuously. "But he's welcome."

"How small of him," observed Jean. Then all at once she thought of Maurice's strange promise to her, and she wondered if, so, it could not be. He only wanted a clock for his mercenary motives.

Jean did not feel altogether complimented by the ease with which Harold measured her relations. Still, when he asked her to take an automobile ride that same evening she accepted.

The people we thought Buckley's personal attentions was extended to

an splendid machine as they went swinging over the road with a red October sunset in their faces.

Another automobile came swerving by behind them and passed them on the road. It was occupied by Madge Swan and Maurice Ankeney.

The vague depression that had been haunting Jean became poignant. She felt nauseated.

"Queer taste he has," she observed, with a curl of her lip. Then to hide her pique she conjured a spirit of daring.

"Oh, let's pass them! Do, do!"

Harold Buckley, ready to please her or possibly for reasons of his own, entered into the sport and put on power with great abandon.

Jean was almost delirious with the excitement of swift motion. "How jolly"— Then came a sudden jolting and a desperate adjusting of brakes. They had struck a rocky place in the road. Before Harold could slow up Jean was almost shaken from her seat. The extra rays, on a level with their eyes, blinded them. There was a loud report, a scream from Maurice Ankeney's auto, which they had grazed in stopping, and they toppled over into a shallow ditch, with an extra tire hanging to one of their wheels.

Jean felt a sharp pain in her arm as she picked herself up; then the diversion of what followed made her forget herself. The blond heiress followed up her screams by an attack upon Harold, who had just extricated himself whole from the ditch.

"Mr. Buckley, this is a great way to drive!" she cried in her high voice with its slightly foreign accent. "Why don't you look at your road?"

But she was instantly mollified by Harold's abject apologies and shook hands with him quite sweetly.

Maurice, who had got to work without loss of time, had almost finished putting on a new tire when Jean felt so faint that she had to sit down on the grass. The pain was coming back into her wrist.

It was just then that Maurice Ankeney happened to look over his shoulder. He burst out roughly to Harold, who was still busy with the heiress. "Don't you see the girl is hurt?"

He got to her first, but in a second they were all bending over her. She assured them that it was only a sprained wrist.

When the Earth Quakes.

Some idea of the stupendous power of the subterranean forces exerted by earthquakes is shown by the changes effected by them in geography. Mountains have been obliterated or new ones formed, islands have been made or destroyed, and whole stretches of coast line wiped out. For instance, in September, 1751, an area forty miles long about 150 miles southeast of the City of Mexico, a piece of land four square miles in area was suddenly raised 550 feet, and numerous cones appeared, one of them, the volcano of Jorullo, being nearly 1,700 feet high. Java in 1772 suffered in the opposite way, for a tract of country fifteen miles long by six miles broad was swallowed up entirely, a mountain of 9,050 feet being reduced to 5,000 feet only in the process.

The Balloon Plant.

One of the curious devices of nature for scattering seeds is seen in the balloon plant of California. The fruit is yellow and is a little larger than an egg. It has the appearance of an empty bag, but it contains a watery substance which evaporates or dries up when the fruit matures, a sort of gas taking its place. This gas is lighter than air, and the fruit flips back and forth in the wind until it finally breaks loose from its slender stem, rises into the air to a height of from seventy-five to a hundred feet and sails away to fall in some distant spot and thus extend the growth of its kind.

Poetry.

"Why are poets so little appreciated?" asked the young man with long hair.

"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "it's this way with a piece of poetry: If you can't understand it you don't care to read it, and if you can understand it you haven't any respect for it."

The Drama Today.

Manager—What have you got in the way of light comedy? Let me look over your manuscripts. Playwright—I don't happen to have anything on hand just now, but I'll write you two or three and bring them in this afternoon.

THE ROMAN ANGARIA.

Ancient Postal System That Came Down From the Persians.

The carefully organized postal system of today is of course more complete than the angaria of the ancient Romans, yet their mail traveled with considerable speed.

The system of angari, or couriers on horseback, was borrowed from the Persians, who, according to Zenophon, had established it under Cyrus the Elder. The Roman adaptation of it was the best system of transmitting letters among the ancient states.

All along the great Roman roads houses were erected at a distance of five or six miles from each other. At each of these stations forty horses were constantly kept, and by the help of relays it was easy to travel a hundred miles in a day.

Those services were intended for the state only, it being imperative to secure the rapid interchange of official communications. In the time of Julius Caesar the system was so well organized that of two letters the great soldier wrote from Britain to Cicero at Rome the one reached its destination in twenty-six and the other in twenty-eight days.

Private citizens had to trust to the services of slaves, and it is not until the end of the third century that we hear of the establishment of a postal system for private persons by the Emperor Diocletian, but how long this system remained history does not say.

The supply of horses and their maintenance were compulsory, and only the emperor could grant exemption from either. The word angaria therefore came to mean compulsory service in dispatching the royal mail.—Scrap Book.

General.

Colin Cameron, and Edgar Stoddart are in town on business.

J. A. McGinnis of Field, was in town Tuesday, on business.

E. Stokes, a workman engaged on the C. P. R. construction near Field was severely burned and injured last Friday, owing to a premature discharge of a blast.

A letter mailed in New Orleans long before the civil war, reached Elizabeth Carthwaite at Newark, N. J., Friday. It took more than 58 years to deliver it. The date mark on it was Dec. 30, 1854, and it will never be known where the missive has been since. The only explanation that the waiting authorities can give is that it probably slipped behind a sorting table.

The Vancouver Athletic Club are holding the Amateur Championship Boxing Tournament of B. C. under the permission of the P. N. A., on March 5th and 6th. The tournament should take first place of any on the Coast. $20 in trophies as well as gold medals for championship and qualifying for finals are offered. We have received a complimentary ring side ticket. Entries from this section of the province are looked for.

A hospital for advanced tuberculosis cases is to be established at a lower level than Kamloops and will be built at Lytton, the heart.

We understand that Dave Jenkins is moving his sawing machine back 3 miles into the hills where he will up cut more logs is needed.

That Can Be Prescribed.

I once asked a physician what cure he could suggest for the worrying habit. "I would prescribe common sense," he said, "and if a man or woman hasn't got a stock on hand and cannot cultivate one the medical man is powerless." This worrying nonsense grows. The best means to cure it lies in the hands of the woman herself.

If she will just call a little horse sense to her aid, resolve not to borrow trouble, to be cheerful and think upon the right side of things, she will live longer and be able to retain her beauty. Every woman has the strongest desire to keep her good looks. Why, then does she take the course which is sure to make her yellow skinned, dull eyed and thoroughly unlovely?

The Englishwoman is greatly admired for her utter refusal to worry or to be worried. Consequently she looks young at fifty. Undertaking no more than she can comfortably carry out and firmly believing in the coming of another day, she does not procrastinate, but simply will not let the doings of the machinery grind her down to ill health and an early old age.

She is a frequent bather and regards health as the prime factor of life, to be looked after before everything else. She sleeps nine hours and also takes a nap during the day arranging her work in the most systematic manner.

Her little memorandum slip always shows two vacant hours—they are for rest. She eats heartily, but of the most digestible food and would rather have a mouthful of good food and go partly hungry than eat a whole meal of cheaper things.

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OLD RATES IN FORCE.

Notice was received of the recent reduction made at Ottawa on the rate of postage charged on daily papers, which has been lowered from four cents to one cent per four ounces. The notice received from Ottawa reads:

Since the 8th of May, 1907, the rate on newspapers and periodicals passing between Canada and the United States has been one cent per four ounces, or fraction thereof, calculated on the weight of each package and prepaid by means of postage stamps affixed.

Commencing 5th February, 1908, however, copies of legitimate daily newspapers published in either country and addressed to bona fide subscribers in the other, may be mailed by the publisher, in the postoffice at the place they are published, upon prepayment of postage in cash at the rate of one cent per pound, or fraction thereof.

Postmasters at offices where daily newspapers are published will, therefore, commencing 5th February, 1908, accept copies addressed to bona fide subscribers in the United States for transmission through the mails at the bulk rate of one cent per pound.

Postmasters receiving copies of daily newspapers in the mails at their offices will deliver them, or forward them as the case may be, free from any detention or postage charges whatsoever.

ORIENTALS SEGREGATED.

VANCOUVER, Feb. 14.—A long contemplated change in connection with the teaching of Orientals in public schools has taken place in the Central school, when all Orientals above the age of sixteen were weeded out from the other pupils and segregated in an apartment by themselves. There are about forty of these, mostly Chinese and ranging in age from between sixteen and twenty years. The policy of keeping the older Oriental pupils separate from the native children will be followed from now on in the above named school, which is, in fact, the only local school in which the question had reached the proportion of a problem, more Chinese attending this school than any other on account of the proximity of the institution to the Chinese quarter.

RAILWAY EARNINGS DECREASED.

MONTREAL, Feb. 18.—Results of recent storms throughout the eastern half of Canada was again shown in the weekly statement of earnings of the Canadian Pacific railway and the Grand Trunk railway.

Earnings for the former for the week ending January 31, amounted to $93[illegible],000 as compared with $974,000 during the same period last year, showing a decrease of $3[illegible],000.

The Grand Trunk earnings for the same period amounted to $565,413, as compared with $633,298 for the same week a year ago, a decrease of $67,835.

Read the Times.

BUFFALO FOR NATIONAL PARK

(Continued from page 1.)

numbering over 300, which are still at [illegible] range in Montana. It is the present intention to ship these later in the season when the danger of loss from exposure and injury to calves has been largely eliminated.

Just Describing Him.

"Who was that man who held you up while you were away?"

"He was a sub from the suburbs."

"I see. In other words, more like a Rube from the [illegible]."

Wanted Some Show.

"Does your wife buy her bread?"

"You bet she does! Do you think I would take a chance on having a rolling pin in the house?"

Warped.

"Is the barber liberal minded?"

"Not at all. I never saw such a prejudiced man. If you don't watch him, he will cut your hair bias."

New Experience.

The passless statesman has indeed
A most unhappy lot.
He never knew before, it seems,
How bad the walking got.

Difference in Degree.

"What's the difference between broken and broke?"

"The first is bad as possible, but the second is far worse."

Going Some.

"I understand they were married in haste."

"Yes, on a ninety mile an hour train."

ROBERT GANTHONY

AND HIS ENGLISH

CONCERT PARTY

Columbia Hall

FRI. MARCH 6.

Robert Ganthony

[illegible] ARTIST

Miss [illegible] Stanmore

ENTERTAINER

Miss Dorothy Fairfax

LONDON [illegible] ACADEMY

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] without a question, [illegible] orist and most [illegible] has ever visited [illegible]

A Dilemma.

It is not always easy to sympathize with fidgety, highly sensitive persons, like the old lady on the train. She said to the conductor as he punched her ticket, "Conductor, is it a fact that the locomotive is at the rear of the train?" "Yes, madam," the conductor answered. "We have a locomotive at each end. It takes one to push and one to pull to get us up this grade." "Oh, dear, what shall I do?" moaned the old lady. "I'm always train sick if I ride with my back to the locomotive."

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After StocktaKing Sale,

Come in and see our tables. Everything in short lengths is now going regardless of cost. Skirt lengths, ends of silks, etc., Insertions and Embroideries, Ribbons, etc, etc, etc. There will be the pieces of every class of Goods.

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AT THE CHURCHES.

ST. PAULS ANGLICAN—Rev. C. F. Yates Vicar. Mattins 11 a.m. Evensong 7:30 p.m. every Sunday. Sunday School 2:30 p.m

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. [illegible] Cocolla, O. M. I. Pastor. Services every second Sunday in each month. Mass 10 a. m., Benediction 7:30 p.m. Sunday school every Sunday at 2 p.m.

ST. ANDREWS PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. W. [illegible] MacRae, Pastor. Services every Sunday [illegible] and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school 2:30 p.m. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday 8 p.m

GRACE [illegible] CHURCH—Rev. [illegible] Pastor. Services every Sunday [illegible] and 7:30 p.m. Sabbath School 2:30 p.m Prayer Meeting every Wednesday at 8 p.m.

"Mr. Pumpus is very careful of his dignity," commented the observing girl.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "He naturally has so little that he has to be careful of it."—Washington [illegible]

There's a young fellow in Marion who is inclined to "throw a bluff" as they say down in the Rockies. A few days ago he went into a bank to deposit and decided he'd change his base. He dropped into a bank that is well known to accept no small deposits and told the teller that he wanted to open an account.

"[illegible] don't [illegible] small [illegible]," [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]