

# THE CASCADE RECORD

Published in the Interests of the Boundary and Christina Lake Mining Districts

Vol. III.

CASCADE, B. C., NOVEMBER 10, 1900.

No. 1.

## We do Business in Grand Forks.

  
**White Bros.,**  
 Jewelers  
 and  
 Opticians  
 BRIDGE STREET, GRAND FORKS  
 WATCHES,  
 CLOCKS,  
 JEWELRY.  
 Watch repairing a specialty.  
  
 Leave your repairing orders at this office

**Drugs and Stationery.**  
 We carry an up-to-date  
 and complete stock.  
**H. E. Woodland & Co.**  
 GRAND FORKS.

**When Shopping**  
 in Grand Forks don't forget  
**FRASER & CO.'S DRUG STORE.**  
 Druggists and Stationers.

The  
 Old  
 Reliable  
 Store,  
  
**THE PIONEER STORE**  
 W. M. WOLVERTON, Manager.  
 The Store for Best Goods  
 Lowest Prices . . . . .

**Christmas is Coming,  
 So is the Christmas Dinner,**  
 And you will want all sorts delicacies for your pies,  
 puddings, stuffed fowl, etc., and for your Christmas  
 Tree. Just come and see what we have.  
 To enumerate a few articles such as :  
 Candies, Nuts,  
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 Cranberries,  
 Fresh Ranch Eggs,  
 Hazelwood Butter,  
 Also, Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

Staple and Fancy Groceries,  
 Canned Goods a Specialty.  
**Gents Furnishing Goods,**  
 And everything else usually found in a well-stocked store.  
**Fresh Supplies Constantly Arriving.**

**W. R. Megaw,**  
 General Merchant  
 Makes a Specialty Fine  
 DRY GOODS,  
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 AND BATHROOMS.  
 Everything neat, clean and convenient, and  
 workmanship the best.  
**Robert Prebilsky,**  
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**LODGING HOUSE,**  
 FIRST AVE., GRAND FORKS.  
 Rooms 50c and up.

**Your Feet**  
 Or rather, your old boots  
 and shoes, do they need  
 repairing; or would you  
 prefer something new—  
 made to order? Any-  
 how, call on  
**Wm. Dinsmore,**  
 BRIDGE STREET, GRAND FORKS.

## IT IS SIR WILFRID LAURIER

### He is Returned to Power with an Increased Majority.

#### HUGH JOHN AND SIR CHARLES SLAIN.

A Summary of the Returns as Gleaned from the Dispatches—Cold Day for  
the Conservative Leaders.

The elections throughout the Dominion, resulted in a sweeping victory for the Liberals. A remarkable feature of the contest was the fact that every member of the government was returned, while every Conservative leader of any prominence, with the exception of Haggart and Charles Hibbert Tupper, were defeated. Hugh John Macdonald, who was looked upon as the coming leader of the party, was defeated in Haldimand, and Foster was snowed under by Blair in St. John.

From the returns available it appears that the Conservatives made a net gain of about 14 seats in Ontario and three in Manitoba. In the Territories and British Columbia no change was made in the respective strength of the parties. In Prince Edward Island the Liberals made a net gain of one seat. In New Brunswick they gained five. In Nova Scotia they gained six; and in Quebec they gained ten. These figures give a gain of 17 seats for the Conservatives as against 22 for the Liberals, which would make the Liberal majority greater by five **Prince Edward Island.**

The Liberals made a gain of one seat in Prince Edward Island, McKinnon, the Liberal candidate in Queens East, defeating Martin, the former Conservative member. The government also gained Kings, but lost Prince East.

**Nova Scotia.**

In the province of Nova Scotia the Liberals gained seven seats and lost one. In Cape Breton Sir Charles Tupper, leader of the Conservative party was badly beaten by Dr. Kendall. In 1896 Sir Charles had a majority of over 800 in the constituency.

**New Brunswick.**

The Liberals carried New Brunswick into their column by more than two to one. Returns are yet to come in from Northumberland and York, but the indications are that the Conservatives will be unable to muster more than four representatives from the province.

**Manitoba.**

The returns from Manitoba indicate that Hon. Clifford Sifton is the only straight Liberal candidate returned from the prairie province. The latest returns place his majority over Hugh John Macdonald at 300. Richardson, the fighting Liberal, defeated the straight Liberal candidate in Lisgar with a substantial majority, and all other seats were carried by straight Conservatives, save Winnipeg, where Puttee, the Labor candidate defeated E. D.

Martin, who ran as an Independent Liberal. The returns received indicate the loss of three seats by the government.

Brandon—Hon. Clifford Sifton, Liberal, elected with 300 majority over Hugh John Macdonald.

Lisgar—Richardson, Independent, defeated Winkler, Liberal.

Macdonald—Boyd, Conservative, elected with 375 majority over Rutherford.

Marquette—Dr. Roche, Conservative, elected over Thompson, Liberal.

Provencher—La Riviere, Conservative, elected.

Selkirk—Haslom, Conservative, is probably elected, but the vote is very close with some doubt as to the result.

Winnipeg—Puttee, Labor candidate, elected over E. D. Martin, Independent Liberal, with 700 majority.

**Ontario.**

The returns from 87 constituencies in the province of Ontario show very considerable Conservative gains. Of those reported the Conservatives captured 21, which were formerly held by Liberals and lost 12, making a net gain of nine, which just equals the party's loss in the province of Quebec.

**Quebec.**

Returns from 61 constituencies in the province of Quebec show that 58 Liberals have been elected and but eight Conservatives. The returns indicate a Liberal gain of 8 seats with the loss of two.

**British Columbia.**

New Westminster—Aulay Morrison, Liberal, was re-elected with 250 majority over Hon. Edgar Dewdney, formerly lieutenant-governor of the province, who made the race in the Conservative interest.

Vancouver Island—Ralph Smith the labor leader, defeated Sloan, Independent Liberal, and Clive Phillips-Wolly, Conservative. Smith's majority is placed at 300.

Victoria—Earle and Prior, Conservatives, defeated Drury and Riley, Liberals. Their majority is about 200.

Burrard—Polling takes place on Dec. 6th.

Yale-Kootenay-Cariboo—Polling takes place on Nov. 21st.

The latest information at hand shows the relative standing, with five places yet to hear from, to be:

	Gov.	Opp.	Ind.
Ontario	35	58	2
Quebec	56	8	—
New Brunswick	9	5	—
Nova Scotia	14	6	—
Prince Edward Isl.	4	1	—
Manitoba	2	4	1
Northwest Territories	3	1	—
British Columbia	1	2	1
	123	80	4

#### What Sort of a Move Is It?

Some say it means the development of another water power. Some say it is another smelter proposition, others that some speculator who thought he had a fence around the earth, but discovered he had overlooked a little strip of land with possible valuable water privileges, so he's run a string of stakes along the river bank commencing about 800 feet above the Gilpin saw mill and extending down the river to the Graham line, a distance of three miles or so. The stakes are said to have been driven under the supervision of the Manley push, while the land belongs to the C.P.R. The territory staked covers all the rapids in the Kettle river between Cascade and Grand Forks. Those who pretend to be "on the inside," say that a smelter is to be immediately erected near the Graham line, which is about three miles from Cascade.

#### BRIEF LOCAL MENTION.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church met at Mrs. D. D. Ferguson's Saturday last, and re-organized the Ladies Aid society. The officers elected were Mrs. H. S. Turner, President; Mrs. G. K. Stocker, Secretary; Mrs. D. D. Ferguson, Treasurer. The ladies are to be commended for the work done the past year. Their semi-monthly meetings having been the medium of much friendly and social intercourse, in addition to the raising of a goodly sum which was applied on the church debt. The next meeting will be held Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Stocker, at Laurel Ridge. All Ladies are invited to attend.

Dick Darrow and Chas. Sandner came in from the Basin Thursday, where they had been doing development work on the Tin Cup claim. Charley has a broken finger. He was holding the drill and Dick was striking when they both fell asleep, hence the injured hand. Charley went to the Forks yesterday.

Monday, Mr. D. H. Barber, with a crew of men, began the work of putting in the wing of the dam, necessarily delayed till the completion of the tunnel work. The water will enter the flume way through the wing.

Mr. John Simpson, principal of the Cascade school, has tendered his resignation, which has been accepted by the trustees, to take effect on December 24th next.

Officer Dinsmore, while here this week, arranged the sanitary affairs of the town, so that in future they will be properly attended to.

Mr. Julius Black has moved his family into the Black hotel building, where they will probably remain for the winter.

John Lyngholm and Olaf Olson took a run up to Greenwood Wednesday.

Andrew Howick, a mucker, was crushed to death in the Nickel Plate mine, on the 500-foot level, by the cage descending upon him. The accident is said to have been caused by another workman at the 400-foot level, who mistook a signal. The fatality occurred Tuesday.

At the Pioneer store may be found all the necessaries in confectionery and pastry line for your coming holiday dinners—and fresh fruits and vegetables too. Read the new ad.

THE CASCADE RECORD

Published on Saturdays at Cascade, B. C., BY H. S. TURNER.

SUBSCRIPTIONS. Per Year \$2.00 Six Months 1.25 To Foreign Countries 2.50 Advertising Rates Furnished on Application.

If there is a blue mark in this square, your subscription is due, and you are invited to remit.

VOLUME III.

The first issue of the Cascade Record appeared on November 12, 1898. The first issue of the 3d volume is before you. The fate of nations, as well as of communities, is sometimes dependent on the staying qualities of newspapers. Apparently the Record is here to stay. Editors may flourish and decay, may come and go, but the local journal greets its readers regularly once a week, in boom times and in times of depression, and in the perhaps remote future when it is printed on a \$30,000 press, and its types are set with a \$4,000 typesetting machine, its present efforts and persistency will be reverted to with pride by the historian. So it steps off in the beginning of the third year of its career with as much determination and hope as inspired it the day it slid from the dry dock into the sea of journalism. The Record wishes hereby to express its appreciation of the liberal support it has enjoyed in the past, hoping it may not be lessened, but increased, in the future.

AN EVENTFUL WEEK.

The principal events of the past week have been of much interest in the United States as well as in our land.

The home-coming of the Canadian volunteers from South Africa, has kept many of the larger cities of the east in a blaze of patriotic enthusiasm.

Then the elections in the republic south of us, the result of which was thought to be of great import to this country, because it would determine whether our imperial authorities would have to deal with a friendly or an unfriendly policy of a nation constantly and necessarily in close touch with us, has been watched with solicitous interest.

Then came the Dominion elections, which were, in their result, to determine whether the policy of the Liberals or the Conservatives should dominate the public affairs of our fair country. These momentous questions in both countries have been settled for some time to come beyond question. The masses have so willed it in no uncertain sounds.

By the emphatic declaration of the voters of the United States, President McKinley's policy on tariff, finance and expansion has received indubitable endorsement, and though that country is onerously burdened with trusts and combines, that not only control the government, but the prices of labor and its products, the people say it is well.

In Canada the Liberal government, under the leadership of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, has received the pronounced commendation of the people. Thus there will be no upheavals in the realms of commerce or politics, and this fact being assured, there will be no halting in the onward march in growth and development in all the fields of activity. It is well.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

All is not lost, yet—Chris Foley is still in the ring.

Grandpa Tupper and Billy Bryan were game to the last.

Wanted—an office. Apply to Hugh John Macdonald, At Large.

The columns of the Vancouver and Victoria papers are highly seasoned with mint.

Hugh John is out in the cold. But even there he will be much less troubled than if he had remained premier of Manitoba and made never so feeble an attempt to enforce his prohibition law.

The Constitution, Declaration of Independence, and the Monroe doctrine were all shot to pieces with paper bullets, Tuesday, across the line. Henceforth the Yanks will be a go-as-you-please people.

Tod Sloan, the American jockey, has been released from engagements to ride for the Prince of Wales. William Waldorf Astor now has a companion in grief, both having been turned down by the Prince.

The Canadian militia consists of about 40,000 men, and although legislative power exists to enable the government to keep up its strength by ballot if occasion should arise, and to call upon the entire male population between 18 and 60 years to serve under arms in case of emergency, service has been cheerfully offered, and no difficulty experienced in keeping up the proper strength of the force.

Two of Nelson's editors, having signed articles to defer the settling of personalities till after the election, in order not to deprive Sir Charles of two valuable votes, the citizens of that burg are looking forward to the coming of the editorial scrap with much interest. The third editor, Mr. Houston, is to referee both sides, furnish physicians, smelling salts, brickbats, pay burial expenses and attend to the probating of the estates of the deceased paste-and-scissors warriors. Before the smoke of battle shall have been wafted hence, the "missing link" may be discovered.

Col. Haywood, who has been examining the Franklin camp mines for English capitalists, says that the timber wealth of that district is enormous, and that no part of the Boundary district can compare with it in this respect. Innumerable cedar and hemlock trees are to be found there of a great size, and the supply will last for many years. He says that this timber can easily be floated down the North Fork to Grand Forks. This will, however, be of more importance to Cascade than to Grand Forks, as the largest sawmill in the Boundary country will be located here.

In British Columbia, the election just passed has brought a most important public question well to the fore—that of determining whether the Japanese and Chinese shall be favored indiscriminately with the right to naturalization and registration in the Dominion of Canada. The problem is one that demands immediate and definite treatment. What shall be done with them? Down on the coast, it is said, several thousands demanded the right to vote, and for aught we know, did exercise that "sovereign" privilege. Anyhow, the circumstance should make an indentation on even the calloused brain of the labor vote.

The twentieth century will have

24 leap years, the greatest number possible. February will have five Sundays three times—1920, 1948, and 1976. The earliest possible date on which Easter can occur is March 12. The last time it occurred on that date was 1818. The latest date that Easter can occur is April 25. It will occur but once in the coming century on that date—1943. The middle day of the century will be January 1, 1951. There will be 380 eclipses during the coming century.

The Summer Girl.

Was there ever so winsome a maiden As she whom I met by the sea? Her tresses with sun gold were laden, Her blue eyes were sparkling with glee. Was there ever a summer so blended With all that gives rapture to life? But, alas, our romance was soon ended, For we became husband and wife!

A full line of popular and standard medicines may be found in supply at the Pioneer store.

A New Similkameen Map.

Mr. Frank Bailey, a pioneer prospector, and thoroughly acquainted with the Similkameen country, has issued a splendid new map of that section. Accompanying the map is a complete prospectus and travelers' guide. Just the thing for all parties looking to that part of the province for a place of future residence or business. The prospectus is on sale at this office, at \$2 per copy. Strangers and all others going into that rich section cannot afford to be without this helpful guide.

MINERAL ACT Certificate of Improvements. NOTICE.

"UNDINE" Mineral Claim situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District. Where located—In Summit Camp. Take Notice that I, Albert E. Ashcroft, P.L.S., of Greenwood, Free Miner's Certificate No. B29423, acting as agent for Ross Thompson, of Rossland, Free Miner's Certificate No. B30736, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 9th day of October, 1900. ALBERT E. ASHCROFT, P. L. S.

Spokane Falls & Northern Railway Co. Nelson & Ft. Sheppard Railway Co. Red Mountain Railway Co.

The only all-rail route between all points east, west and south to Rossland, Nelson and intermediate points; connecting at Spokane with the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and O. R. & N. Co.

Connects at Nelson with steamer for Kaslo and all Kootenay lake points.

Connects at Meyers Falls with stage daily for Republic, and connects at Bossberg with stage daily for Grand Forks and Greenwood.

NIGHT TRAIN

Leave Spokane : 10:45 p m Leave Northport : 5:50 a m Arrive at Rossland : 7:30 a m Leave Rossland : 11:00 p m Leave Northport : 12:45 a m Arrive at Spokane : 7:05 a m

H. A. JACKSON, General Passenger Agent.



AND SOO LINE.

Still continue to operate first-class sleepers on all trains from Revelstoke and Kootenay Landing.

Also, Tourist cars, passing Dunmore Junction daily for St. Paul, Saturdays for Montreal and Boston, Mondays and Thursdays for Toronto. Same cars pass Revelstoke one day earlier.

No trouble to quote rates and give you a pointer regarding the eastern trip you contemplate taking.

FALL AND WINTER SCHEDULE NOW EFFECTIVE.

Local Passenger Schedule: Ex. Sun. Arrive 16:34 Going east Cascade City Ex. Sun. Arrive 18:21 Going west

For rates, tickets and full information, apply to Agent, Cascade City, B. C., or

W.F. ANDERSON, Trav. Pass. Agent, Nelson, B.C. E.J. COYLE, A.G.P. Agt. Vancouver, B.C.

THE ENGLISH STORE.

The proprietor begs to announce that the Whole of the Grocery, Dry Goods, Hardware, And other stocks of the MacRae, Gladstone and Eagle City Branches

Will be brought to



And offered for sale

REGARDLESS OF COST!

This will ensure buyers by far the Biggest Selection at Lowest Prices in Town.

Call For Prices.

The English Store.

CASCADE CITY, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

## IN THE SHADOW OF THE SAILS.

That Miss Delamore's yachting party would prove a success was a foregone conclusion. Miss Delamore was herself a success, and all her undertakings bore the imprint of her conquering personality. Those honored by her invitations were in the habit of accepting promptly, while those not so fortunate were properly envious and cast down.

Accordingly, when for this particular occasion she received regrets, and those, too, from Kitty Crawford, on whom she had principally relied for the entertainment of her guests, Miss Delamore simply set her lips together with Napoleonic firmness and drove at once to Kitty's home to inquire into the matter.

She found the young lady in the garden, languidly occupying a hammock, and attired in a negligee gown which the male observer would have thought enchanting, but which Miss Delamore was too absorbed to notice. "As for your not going, my dear," she said, plunging into the conversation with her usual impetuosity, "that's all nonsense, you know. It's got to be arranged somehow. I've depended on having you sing, and besides, the yacht is a perfect dream now that it has been refitted. What's the matter, anyway, Kitty?" As she hurled this question at her friend she bent upon her a controlling gaze such as the hypnotist fixes on his prospective victim.

But the other girl was as shrewd as she and as self possessed.

"Oh, I don't know, Lou," she answered, with a carelessness that was almost too elaborate. "I'm rather used up, and besides, the sea breeze burns one to a crisp, especially the nose. And considering the tilt of mine, you know, I can't be too careful about giving it undue prominence."

"What absurdity—from Kitty Crawford!" thought Miss Delamore; but she only said: Nonsense! Wear a veil. I'm going to have the jolliest sort of a crowd, Kitty. I want you to meet Miss Huntington, of Baltimore; she's really distractingly pretty. And Mr. Jack Walford—let's see. Do you know him?"

Miss Crawford, lowering her inscrutable lids, admitted having met the gentleman in question at her uncle's seaside residence. She neglected to add, however, that they had immediately and mutually fallen in love, a state of affairs culminating in an engagement after six weeks acquaintance, and that just a month before this very morning they had quarreled irretrievably and parted forever.

Nor did she mention that in breaking this brief engagement she had come as near to breaking her heart as a well conducted nineteenth century girl ever comes to so ill advised a proceeding.

Not being given to indiscriminate confidences, Kitty referred to none of these things, but their recollection may account for her saying, in a very languid voice, just as her friend rose to go, "Don't expect me tomorrow, Lou; but if the day is lovely, and I happen to feel just like it, I may come."

Whereupon Miss Delamore, interpreting the remark as an unconditional surrender, kissed her enthusiastically, and went away in triumph.

But when Kitty came on board the yacht next morning, there was not in her manner the faintest

trace of listlessness or languor. In her blue yachting suit, with a jaunty sailor hat perched carefully on one side, she was the very embodiment of girlish animation.

Her advent was hailed with an enthusiasm universal, except in the case of one young man, who exclaimed under his breath: "The devil! She here?" and walked to the other side of the yacht to recover his composure.

For Jack Walford was still young enough to believe that love is eternal, and though he had no intention of making any unmanly fuss over the matter, he knew very well that his heart had been irremediably broken by the cruelty of this coquette in blue, now lavishing her dangerous smiles on all comers.

Jack looked out over the calm water and thought of the evening just a month before when he and she had walked together under the sighing branches of the pines, and the sea breezes had ruffled the bewitching little curls around her forehead.

The poor boy choked to remember the trifle "light as air" which had been the cause of their quarrel, and vainly tried to console himself with the reflection that if Kitty had ever really loved him she could not have made those savage speeches that had cut him to the heart.

One recollection, however, gave Jack a melancholy comfort. When Miss Crawford had drawn from her finger the ring which he had placed there with so much love and pride a few short weeks before, Jack had received the little token without a word, and turning on his heel, had hurled it into the dancing waves, and then, without a single backward glance, he had walked away, and by this course of conduct, Jack thought, perhaps not unreasonably, that he had properly sustained the dignity of a much injured man.

And now, though he had been taken by surprise and compelled to beat a hasty retreat, Jack, who was grit to his finger ends, had no intention of surrendering without a blow. After fifteen minutes' reflection, he found himself able to approach Kitty with a careless cordiality; and then immediately devoted himself to making the acquaintance of Miss Huntington, who was almost as pretty as her enthusiastic hostess had declared.

And so the morning passed uneventfully, and the afternoon was well advanced, when Miss Delamore called up Kitty to sing.

Kitty responded with the readiness which was one of her charms. She brought her guitar from the cabin, took her seat conveniently near the spot where Jack was carrying on a very fair imitation of a flirtation with Miss Huntington, and without preface or apology, began one of the favorite ballads of the day.

Kitty's voice was like herself, piquant and sweet and full of charming surprises. She sang snatches of operas, rollicking college songs, and now and then one of those tender, plaintive little airs that compel neither smiles nor tears, but in some unaccountable way reach the heart.

And her audience applauded hungrily, and would not be satisfied, till at last she said, with a pretty air of determination, "This is positively the last." As she spoke she looked full at Jack, and for the first time that day their eyes met.

She turned away her head and a beautiful color burned in her cheeks as she struck a vibrating chord on the guitar. There was in her voice, too, a tremulousness which caught the attention of the listeners almost from the first word. We wandered in the shadow of the pines, my love and I,

In spite of himself, Jack writhed on his chair. The memories of one eventful night grew vivid at those words.

Again he seemed to hear the weird music of the rustling pines, and the face of the singer grew misty before his blurring eyes. It would have been more delicate in Kitty, the poor fellow reflected savagely, to select a song without such allusions. But like all else in this day of torture, it must be endured, and Jack braced himself to listen.

We wandered in the shadow of the pines, my love and I,  
As the wind was blowing freshly from the sea:  
But a sudden, fitful darkness stole across the summer sky,  
And a shadow came between my love and me.  
Some hasty words were spoken, and then almost unawares  
Hasty answers to unthinking anger led,  
And our heartsick, bitter longing and our weeping  
and our prayers  
Ne'er can make those false and cruel words  
unsaid.

The young man wiped the drops of perspiration from his forehead. He was pale to the lips, and the girl from Baltimore noticed it and asked him confidentially if he were seasick.

Jack did not answer. In fact he did not even hear. For now into Kitty's voice there had come a poignant note of longing and entreaty, and her guitar, as if responsive to her mood, sobbed out its rippling accompaniment:

He took the ring I gave him, nor cast a glance at me,  
As he held the jeweled trinket in his hand,  
And then he turned and tossed it in the waters of the sea,  
Where the waves were splashing idly on the sand;  
He went his way unheeding the hot tears I could not hide,  
He went his way and not a word was said,  
But my stubborn heart was breaking underneath  
his mask of pride,  
And the pine trees sobbed in pity overhead.

The words were crude, the melody simple; yet, as the girl sang from her heart, she somehow touched those divinest of life's harmonies, which are the inspiration of all the arts.

And more than one of the listeners found their eyes suspiciously moist, though perhaps they themselves would have been puzzled to tell why.

I wake from bitter dreaming but to call aloud  
your name;  
I sleep again to dream of you once more;  
And my stubborn pride has left me—I admit I  
was to blame;  
Forgive, me dear, and love me as before,  
For the future is overshadowed with the darkness  
of despair,  
In the sky of life love's sun no longer shines,  
And I'd give the whole world gladly, once again  
to meet you there,  
Reunited in the shadow of the pines.

The song closed abruptly, and Kitty, leaving her seat somewhat hurriedly, turned her back upon her still clamorous audience.

Jack followed, and as they stood in a sheltered nook, his shoulder close pressed to hers, he saw that her delicate lips were quivering.

"Kitty," said the young man, his voice thick with love's sublime intoxication, "can you ever forgive me?"

She turned her brimming eyes upon him. "If I hadn't wanted forgiveness myself," she said, "I should never have written that song."

Then, with that indifference for appearances characteristic of great souls in moments of exaltation, Jack kissed her in the shadow of the sails, and as the relenting angel sheathed his flaming sword, the lovers, hand in hand, re-entered paradise.—The Argosy.

The oldest princess in Europe has just celebrated the 89th anniversary of her birth. This is the duchess of Anhalt-Bernbourg, who is the elder sister of the king of Denmark.

## The Yale-Columbia Lumber Co.,

LIMITED.

MANUFACTURERS

OF ALL KINDS OF

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lath, Shingles,  
Mouldings and Turnings.

Principal Mills at CASCADE, B. C.

## The Columbia Brewery Grand Forks

EXTRA FINE

# : : Lager Beer!

Brewed Especially for Export.  
Warranted to Keep in Any Climate.

# FERGUSON & RITCHIE,

SUCCESSORS TO

# Dominion Supply Company

## A Full Assortment

— OF —

## Staple AND Fancy

# GROceries

## Miners' Supplies,

## Hay, Oats, Coal, Etc.

## Patent Medicines:

We have just laid in an **EXTENSIVE LINE** of **STANDARD PATENT** Medicines, of the kinds most in use and demand, and possessing curative powers. When you need medical aids come and see what we have.

BRIEF LOCAL MENTION.

A special dinner will be served at the Cosmopolitan hotel every Sunday, at 5 p. m.

Rev. Mr. Rae of Columbia, will hold services here again to-morrow morning in the Presbyterian church at 11 o'clock.

Now a report comes that a smelter is to be erected somewhere about midway between Cascade and Grand Forks, which will receive its motive power from Cascade.

J. A. Bertois will deliver water to all requiring it every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday. He is prepared, too, to do any kind of hauling. His team is always ready.

At a meeting of the electors of this school district held last Monday, at the Cascade school house, Mr. T. F. Carden was chosen trustee, in place of Mr. Paul Rochusen, resigned.

Mr. J. H. McDonald moved into the new dwelling he recently purchased near the meat market, Monday last. The house will be moved on a lot about 100 feet west, on the same street.

Last Friday Phoenix held its first municipal election. The following pioneer citizens were chosen: James A. Clark, Joseph H. Graham, Michael McBean, Dougald McInnis, James Marshall, John A. Morrin, James Punch.

Mr. F. H. McCarter, of Grand Forks Gazette, left Monday for Spokane. Mr. McCarter owns property in that city, and still votes there, and Tuesday he expected to land a ballot about 2x3 feet for William Jennings Bryan. From Spokane Mr. McCarter took passage over the O. R. & N. for San Francisco, where he will leave orders for a \$3,600 type-setting machine. He will be absent about 30 days.

The Phoenix Board of Trade and Pioneer were after Constable Dinsmore last week, for having lopped off \$300 from the government appropriation of \$1,000 for the construction of the White's Camp and Phoenix trail. The Board of Trade ordered its secretary to send the following dispatch to the minister of Lands and Works: "One thousand dollars appropriated for trail to White's Camp, but Constable Dinsmore refuses to spend more than seven hundred. This will leave trail unfinished in middle of woods, quite useless. Phoenix Board of Trade petitions you to complete trail, which is important to district, and strongly protests against interference of subordinate officers."

Let Deeds Ratify Sentiment.

Ladies of Canada:

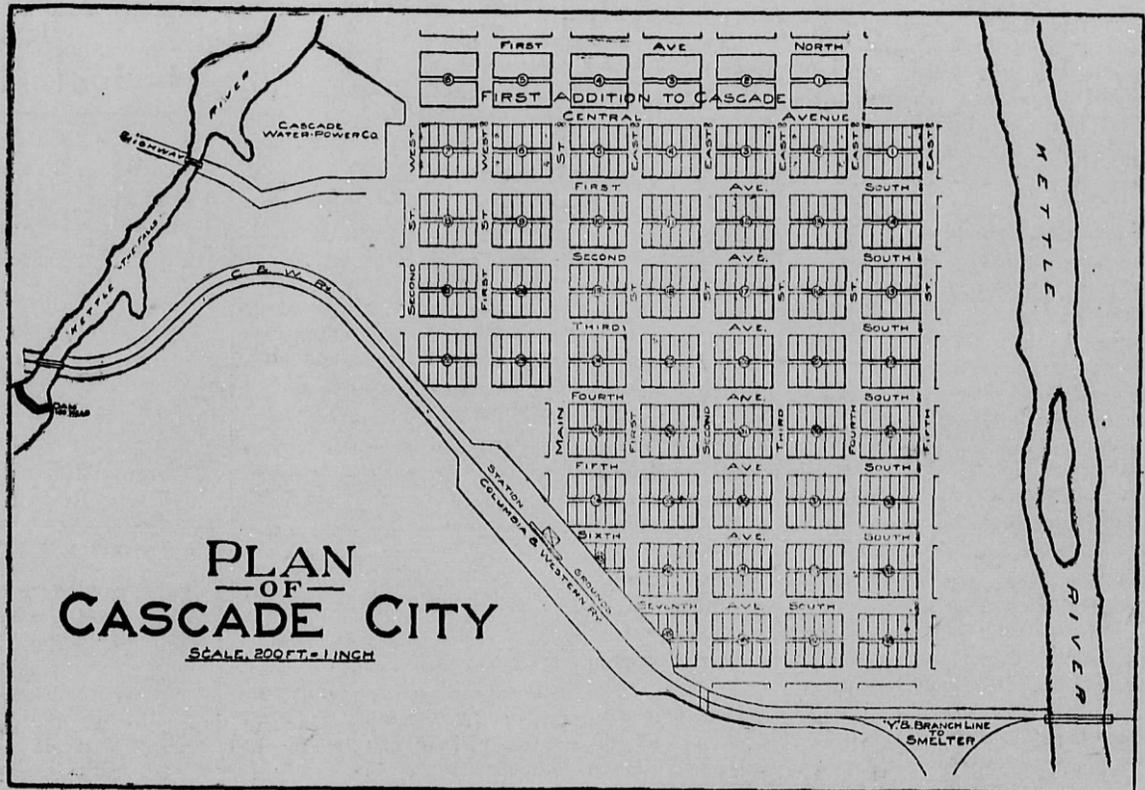
The world never saw such an exhibition of patriotic sentiment as the African war called forth.

Canadians, Australians and the splendid youth of Natal fought side by side with the British tea planters of Ceylon and India.

Australia drinks the teas of Ceylon and India, while Canada already drinks their black tea. Drinkers of Japan tea should try their Green teas. Up to date tea merchants (the Salada Company, for instance) now sell them entirely on merit. "Middle-of-the-road" men are only waiting for supplies. While "sit-on-the-fence-men" are waiting to see how the cat will jump.

Ladies of Canada, we pray you, aid the British planter.—Colonist.

# CASCADE,

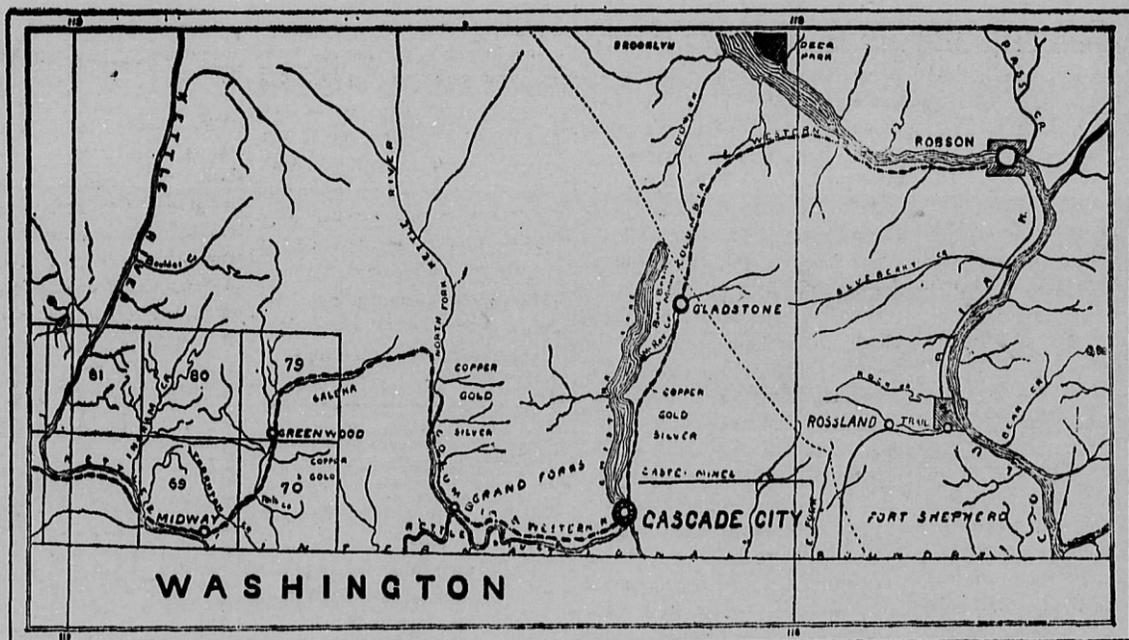


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