The Colonist.

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THE DEBT OF FRANCE.

(San Francisco Call.)

In the absence of other exciting issues it is possible that the subject of the public debt of France may cut some figure in the elections next Sunday. History contains no example of such an enormous accumulation of intebtedness as has occurred in France since the Franco-German war, that is to say in a time of perfect peace.

After the payment of the indemnity to Germany in 1875 the French debt, exclusive of life annuities, amounted to $4,700,000,000, of which $4,000,000,000 was funded. Skillful financial management enabled a small reduction in this debt to be effected in 1876 and 1877; but in the last decade the absurd expedition to Tonquin and the extension of French terrritory in Africa have again raised the aggregate of the debt until now it amounts to $6,200,000,000. But to this must be added $441,000,000 to represent the capitalization of the annuities and $750,000,000 for debts of departments and communes, which are guaranteed by the state. Thus at the present moment the aggregate public debt of France, for which the taxpayers of France are required to provide interest, is not less than $7,200,000,000. This is a burden on about 38,000,000 of people. No nation in the world ever bore such a load before. It explains the increasing dearness of living in Paris and the growing poverty of the people in the departments.

Americans cannot understand such a condition of affairs. When the debt of the United States reached $2,770,000,000 in 1867 many intelligent and patriotic people doubted whether so enormous a burden could be borne, and whether taxpayers would put up the money for the interest. And yet this is a country with far more extensive resources than France. At the close of the Napoleonic wars the debt of Great Britain and Ireland was $4,200,000,000. This burden has been reduced from time to time ever since, but in comparison with the wholesale extinction of the American debt the repayments have been small.

It must always be borne in mind that the French debt is the savings bank of the French people. Americans put their money into railroads and canals and factories and savings banks. The French put theirs almost exclusively into the rentes. And they are an industrious and thrifty people. Their incomes are smaller than average incomes in this country, but they generally save something every year, and whatever they save is lent to the Government. The interest charge presses heavily on all industries, and may account for the constantly recurring labor troubles and the gradual rise in rents. Sooner or later, one would suppose the weight of taxation would lead to a reduction of the army and navy, but there are no indications of anything of the kind at present, nor can they be expected so long as France's nearest neighbor is supposed to be thirsting for war.

The safety of the French rente-holders proceeds from the fact that the French are their own creditors. Repudiation only rears its head when evidences of indebtedness pass into foreign hands. If the Mississippi bonds had been held by the cotton-planters, interest and principal would have been faithfully paid. So the French rentes are good property to hold, no matter how large their volume, so long as the great bulk of them is held in French hands.

The Spanish Riots.

MADRID, Aug. 29.—Rioting in San Sebastian was renewed last night, the orchestra again refusing to play the "Basque Hymn." The troops fired, wounding several citizens. The streets were patrolled by military all last night. Among the occupants of the hotel at which Senor Sagasta was a guest were the American minister and his family, all of whom shared the general alarm. Senor Sagasta went to the palace yesterday to furnish the Queen with the details of the trouble. The local press give emphatic expression to their indignation against the officials who ordered their vanguard to fire upon the crowd. The impression prevails that the court will still remain here. The town is now quiet, and it is not expected that a state of siege will be proclaimed.

A Sealer's Story.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 26.—The sealing schooner Sophie Sutherland arrived from the Japan sealing grounds to-day with nearly 1,600 skins. She reports that when the Alexander left Hakodate it was with the avowed intention of raiding the Russian rookeries.

EDWARD HOLMES IS HERE.

The Sturdy Pedestrian, After "Tramping It" From Montreal, Is Now Resting Himself in Victoria.

"Boojam" the Tourist's Only Companion—Incidents of an Unusual Though Interesting Trip.

Edward Holmes, the English pedestrian-journalist who upon a wager has walked from Montreal to the Pacific and incidentally established a new thousand-mile record, took up his headquarters yesterday at the Dallas hotel in this city. There he will remain for a few days before returning to Agassiz, where he has decided to put in shape the series of letters concerning his remarkable trip which have been promised to the magazines. He is a sturdy, muscular man, in the full flush of vigorous young manhood, and at the close of his long walk is the picture of health and "condition." His height is 5 feet 8½ inches and his weight 160 pounds—no decrease having been recorded during his long walk, though the pedestrian's girth has diminished. Mr. Holmes boasts a chest measurement of 39½ inches, hip 32 inches, thigh 21 and calf 13½. He gets his "motive power" and endurance from long walks in many lands, sound lungs and extraordinarily strong hips, his calves and ankles being small, though knotted and hard. He walks because he likes it and because he finds it does him good, and his only companion is his faithful little dog.

"Yes, I am bound to the East by many ties," he laughingly remarked to the member of the COLONIST staff who tramped the last twenty-four miles of his journey with him, and had the honor of cutting the pace on the home stretch. "And as there are 2,600 to the mile, I estimate the actual number of ties to be 7,555,600. One step covers about a tie and a half, so I have taken some 5,000,000 steps in my continuous journey. These things may not be of interest to the public, but in my case their contemplation often made the weary tramp less tedious through the monotonous prairie land.

"I consider that I have broken the world's record of 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours by covering 2,960 miles in 2,700 hours, though I believe if a man starts in good shape the walk from Montreal to Vancouver can be made in three months. I am not making a deal of money out of my trip—I am doing it more for the fun of the thing—and I propose to walk through almost every country in the world. I wrote to several of the American papers asking them to take a series of letters from me, but all their replies were very amusing and all on the same line—'We would be glad to take your letters, but look upon your long walk as an advertising scheme for the C.P.R.' Of course they are entirely wrong; all the C.P.R. had to do with my tramp was this: I asked them for the use of their track and they granted it in a courteous letter, enclosing instructions to all section men along the line to give me any aid in their power.

"I prepared for my walk in Montreal, securing my outfit there. I wear English walking boots made by Dangerfield, Montreal, and by the time I reached Brandon the three-quarter inch double sole was worn through and I had to have them rebuilt. I experienced many hardships the first thousand miles. The heel does not get a square 'footing' on the ties, and my feet swelled badly. At Biscotasia I strained a tendon and for ten days limped along under great pain. I was as stubborn as the strained tendon, however, and on the tenth day the tendon gave in and assumed its natural functions.

"The difficulty in procuring water on the prairie was another sore trial. When I did get it, it was so impure that it made me very ill, and I was forced to walk my 25 miles a day bent almost double with cramps. But the last thousand miles nature triumphed, and 40 miles a day was not even wearying—every muscle was in perfect play and the vital organs working with them in beautiful harmony.

"My biggest walks were from Field to Glacier, 87 miles in two days, and the prize tramp was from Medicine Hat to Calgary, 180 miles in 4½ days, the longest day's walk being 52 miles.

"The scenery by the way is far more advantageously viewed from the ties than from aboard train, and often have I strayed from the track and lost myself in a particularly interesting bit of landscape. Often have my dog Boojam and I fallen asleep under the spreading foliage of some friendly tree, with the music of some mountain stream changed to a fairy strain in our dreams—and always visions of repose, luxurious rest, with periodical rounds of good living.

"I had several dangerous experiences while approaching the Fraser canyon. I fell asleep and walked on in that condition. I had covered over half a mile, my legs moving mechanically, when I was awakened by the thunder of an approaching train. I was fifty yards from the canyon and a hundred yards ahead of me was a track bicycle with a man sitting on it, whom I afterwards found to be an artist sketching in the mountains. He had no time to lose but seemed paralysed with fear, sitting with his head turned, looking at the approaching train. The whistle screamed frantically, but he didn't move; the brakes were plied; the engine slid and scraped, the grinding of its massive wheels resounding from the mountain side. The train seemed to slide upon the rails twice its own length, but so well did the brakes work that the engineer was able to stop directly in front of Mr. Artist and give him a good tongue lashing for his stupidity. The amateur railroad cyclist took his lecture like a child.

"I myself had considerable trouble with tramps. One big fellow followed me for two days and intimated that he was going to 'do' me because I resented his insolence. I tried a hint that I had a revolver, on him and travelled only in the day time, so he dropped my company. Another met me in a lonely pass and demanded all my 'baccy'. Forgetting my early Sunday school teaching, I told him 'I'd see him d——d first' and he thereupon rushed at me swinging his arms in the most ridiculous fashion imaginable. He was disposed of very easily—I learned to box at school.

"The most peculiar experience was meeting so many old friends and college chums all along the route. I boast of a slight previous acquaintance with Henry Irving and it appeared strange that I should smoke a cigar with the great actor-manager at North Bend and dine with him on Mr. Lane's ranch at Agassiz.

"My trip has cost me a dollar a day. I have carried neither food, water nor weapons, and have slept indoors every night. Naturally I have had some amusing experiences. I stopped at Laggan, seventeen miles from Field, to see the 'lakes of the clouds' and bathe with my dog in their clear waters. I met an Australian there who was interested in my walk, and who said he would like to accompany me.

"'I walk to Field to-morrow, seventeen miles,' I answered, 'come with me and see the great watersheds—where the Atlantic and the Pacific divide their tribute.'

"'Yes, yes—I will go and see the great division of waters,' he replied enthusiastically, and the next morning we started together.

"When near Kicking Horse pass my friend was kicking worse than any horse, or mule either for that matter.

"'My feet are in beastly shape,' he grumbled.

"'Only seven miles,' I replied, 'think of the great watersheds.'

"Another mile was covered.

"'I can't stand this,' exclaimed my friend, 'these ties are killing me.'

"'Think of the watersheds,' I again answered.

"'D—n the watersheds,' said the Australian profanely, 'I'm going to hail this freight,' and he did, telling the conductor he was very ill, and riding back to Laggan.

"At Sudbury I was anxious to go through the copper and nickle mines, and applied to the manager for a permit. To my surprise he acted very 'ugly.'

"'Look here,' he said, 'you blooming English dude, with your fox terrier dog and your pantalettes, don't you come spying around here. Go on about your business, and the sooner you travel the better.'

"I left. Half a mile out of town I met four laborers out of work. I strolled back to town with them, gave them a square meal and thought out my revenge. I told them that the manager of the mine was an intimate friend, and I would, if they desired, give them a note of introduction. The poor fellows gladly thanked me, and I sat down and wrote:

DEAR SIR,—I impose upon your good nature and former kindly attention to me by introducing four friends. They are out of work and want employment in your mines. Knowing well that you will grant any reasonable request of mine, I ask you to give them a 'job,' a favor done them is a favor done me.

Your friend.
(Sd) 'THE ENGLISH DUDE.'
(dog Boojam, and 'bloomers.')

"I did not wait for the result.

"Boojam is not the original dog I started out with. I traded the first for this fellow at Arnprior. I used to have to carry No. 1 over the trestles Boojam has acquired the agility of a monkey and trots over them as indifferently as the level road. He can scale an almost perpendicular cliff and his progeny will no doubt be able to climb trees if he follows me around much longer. I propose he shall tramp across the Hawaiian islands with me this winter."

COUGHLAN V. CORPORATION.

Additional Reasons for Judgment—Terms of the Order Made in This Case.

Hon. Mr. Justice Walkem has given the following reasons for judgment in this case, from which it will be seen that the learned Judge is confirmed, rather than otherwise, in the conclusions at which he arrived in the first instance.

His Lordship says: Immediately after giving the above reasons for judgment, Mr. Eberts, on behalf of the corporation, called my attention to section 321 of the Municipal act, which is to the effect that when the election of a councillor has been "avoided" by the Court, "no by-law, contract or other proceeding entered into, passed or taken by the Council prior to such evidence . . . shall, if otherwise within the jurisdiction and powers of such Council, be invalidated or in any manner affected by reason only of such avoidance."

Now, I have not "avoided" any election, or "invalidated," which means, in a legal sense, quashed, any by-law or resolution of the corporation, or any past contract entered into thereunder, for instance, Adams' Cook street contract; but what I have done is to anticipate the future by prohibiting the execution of the proposed contract with McDonald & Company. That contract has not, in the statutory sense, yet been entered into. By section 82: "Each Municipal Council shall have a corporate seal, and the Council shall enter into all contracts under the same seal, which shall be fixed on all contracts by virtue of an order of the Council." According to the proper construction of this section, the negotiations with McDonald & Co. do not constitute a contract, for until the corporate seal be attached, and that by special order of the Council, a contract does not exist.

It was also stated that the Council was at first, that is to say on the 9th of August, unanimously in favor of giving the Spring Ridge contract to McDonald & Co., and so resolved, and that the division vote which is complained of, occurred on a resolution which was moved on the 14th August, in view of the City Engineer's report which had been meanwhile considered, to rescind what had been done. On reference to the evidence, such appears to be the fact.

So far from this explanation changing my views, it tends to strengthen them, for it shows that the propriety of the step first taken by the Council was questioned in the most pointed and emphatic manner, and a determination not to retrace it deliberately arrived at.

The case, therefore, against all the defendants appears to be stronger than I stated it. I have not quashed either of the resolutions referred to; I would have no power to do so. But, if a resolution be illegal or improper, proceedings under it may be prohibited. Such is the case with respect to the by-laws, which, though illegal, have not been quashed by direct proceedings.

Again, in restraining the corporation from executing or "entering into" the proposed contract, and thereby doing wrong, I am not interfering with its rights and privileges, for to do wrong is not the right or privilege of any man or body of men.

GEO. A. WALKEM, J.

The terms of the order, made in pursuance of the judgment, are as follows:

1. That the defendants, the Corporation of the City of Victoria, their officers and agents, be, and they are hereby restrained, until the hearing of this action, or until the further order of this Court, from executing or in any manner proceeding further with the contract for the Spring Ridge surface drainage works in the City of Victoria, which by certain resolutions of the Council of the said Corporation, passed on the 9th and 14th days of August, 1893, was awarded to the firm of H. H. Macdonald & Company.

2. And this Court doth further order that the application of the plaintiffs for an order restraining the defendant Baker from acting, sitting or voting as an Alderman of the City of Victoria, be and the same is hereby refused.

3. And this Court doth further order that all questions relating to costs of this motion and the proceedings incidental thereto be reserved, to be disposed of by the judge at the trial of this action, in case the said action shall come on for trial, but if this action shall not be proceeded with, or if for any reason the trial shall not take place, then this Court doth order that the said question of costs shall be disposed of by a judge of this Court upon motion for that purpose to be made by any of the parties hereto.

With liberty to all parties to apply to this Court as they may be advised.

IN MACHINERY HALL.

A Returned Victorian Chats in an Entertaining Manner of a Few of Its Wonders.

Advice to Those Who Go to Chicago to "See the Fair"—The Famous Midway Plaisance.

"It is a liberal education to an intelligent man to attend the World's Fair" is a somewhat hackneyed expression, but, like many another saying worn threadbare almost, it contains a deal of truth. Of course there are many who rush into the White City, rush through its many departments and rush home, having seen nothing and yet accomplished the object of their visit—they are able to truthfully say that they've "been to the Fair." There is, however, another class to whom the exposition is a wonderful object lesson, and who, making up their minds to spend their time to the best advantage, carry home with them lasting benefits from the "greatest show on earth." To this latter class belongs Mr. Kessler, of the Albion Iron Works, who, after spending six or seven weeks in wonderland, was just beginning to realize what a big fair it was when obliged to bring his visit to an end.

"I would advise those who go to the Fair," he says, speaking with the voice of experience, "to spend a day, or several days, in general inspection, notebook and catalogue in hand. Then, having checked off the departments or exhibits which especially interest, divide the time at command among them. There is no use trying to see all that is to be seen. It would take years, and then leave only a confused blurr in memory. In 'seeing the Fair' one must go to work systematically, or no good results will be obtained—nothing but weariness of both body and mind. The Fair is immense, eclipsing all former expositions. I have only heard but one expression of dissatisfaction in regard to it. That was from a Texan who had come to Chicago with fifteen days at his disposal in which to see the show. I met him on the ninth day, as he was starting for home. He said a person got 'too darned tired starting in to see every thing.'

"The West is famous for big things," continued the returned Victorian, "big mountains, big mines, big trees, and now the biggest fair the world has ever seen. Its magnitude does not, however, strike one so forcibly at first glance in view of the exquisite proportioning of every thing to every thing else. The immense buildings seem less immense because they are correspondent in size with their neighbors, and the statues, doors, every thing, are on a magnificent scale in proportion to their surroundings. The Manufactures and Liberal Arts building, for example, does not impress one as being of wondrous size, and yet it is 240 feet from floor to roof inside; you could place in it all the churches in Victoria, with the steeples on, and yet the various denominations would not jostle each other, and the roof would not be damaged in the slightest. Go into the gallery of that great building and look down—the view is such a one as you would see from a steeple or a balloon, for you look upon a busy town within itself."

Making machinery his specialty, Mr. Kessler spent many days in Machinery hall, the Transportation building and the other departments dedicated to inventive genius, seeing the wonders, until eye and mind tired with their plethora. Then he would select a cosy nook, within hearing of some good band, and, fan in hand, secure diversion.

In all the exhibits, the past and the present are alone dealt with; futurities are left for a future fair. The evolution of the modern railway train, the modern steamship, the modern engine of war—each is traced from its most primitive conception, but no attempt is made in any department to speculate in what the next decade may bring forth. The marvels that are known are deemed sufficient.

"In order to see the different classes of machinery shown under the one roof—that of Machinery Hall," says Mr. Kessler, "one would have to employ a lifetime in travel, and visit all parts of the world. I only saw a little of the much that is provided. One thing that strikes a machinist most forcibly here is the boiler plant, representing about 30,000 h.p. All are water-tube boilers, and it is the first plant run entirely by oil—nothing but oil is used for firing, and there is in consequence a total absence of smoke or dirt of any kind. The fronts are all painted white, or very light colors, and the firerooom is as clean as a new pavement. But for the heat and the combustion of the oil no one would imagine himself near a boiler room. There is no visible sign of fuel handling whatever—all the oil is piped and pumped from Indiana direct to the Fair, and from the boiler-room steam pipes, underneath the floor, communicate with the different engines. Of these there are 85 in Machinery Hall alone, of from 50 to 3,000 h.p. each, and all connected and doing some work, many running the different electric light and power plants.

"As far as machinery is concerned there is all kinds and for making all things. The largest item in Machinery hall is an immense paper mill that manufactures at present a light brown wrapping paper from the wood pulp. The whole is about 150 feet long by 12 feet wide. The pulp goes in at the one end in liquid form and from the other the paper is from time to time removed on a large reel—finished for commercial purposes.

"The smallest piece of machinery it would be hard to name, there are so many thousand small things. One machine that is worthy of note, however, is the match maker. It is fed with logs of wood each about four feet long. These are revolved and cut into strips which pass through the machine and come out eventually in the form of matches, completed and boxed, ready for the market. Everything is automatic; no hand directs the machine from the time the log is supplied to it.

"One of Hoe's latest perfecting presses is shown, which prints, pastes, cuts and folds two papers at the same time, feeding at the rate of a mile of paper from the roll a minute. Eight boys and men are kept busy handling the papers as the press disposes of them, and an afternoon paper runs off an edition at the Fair every afternoon.

"Then there are looms that weave all known fabrics, from lace to heavy cloth; tools and appliances for making them—in fact material for many a month's study. Mining machinery is, of course, in the Mineral hall; agricultural implements in Agricultural hall; railways and steamships in the Transportation building. As everywhere else Canada makes a good showing in Machinery hall, one Canadian steam boiler being a decided novelty. It is a combination shell and water tube boiler, and the advantages of quick steaming and economy in fuel are claimed for it.

"Do I think these magnificent palaces of architectural beauty will, on the conclusion of the Fair, be put up at auction as 'junk?' No, I do not. They are so constructed that they can be removed and put together again at comparatively little cost, and they no doubt will find sale as railway stations, summer halls, etc., for which they are well adapted.

"Of course everybody must see the sights of the Midway Plaisance who goes to Chicago and vote for or against the dancing girls, about whom so much has lately been said and written. Whether their dances are 'proper' or not, is all a matter of opinion—or custom rather, for they dance according to the customs of their land, and what is there considered artistic may be vulgar to our eyes. The Oriental dances calling for the motion of the body instead of the movement of the feet, which European nations have come to know as their only form of 'dancing' may surprise us, but our dances would excite just as much unfavorable comment in their country as their's have in our land. The Feris wheel is, of course, the great feature of 'the Midway,' but close to it will be found another equally great curiosity—where one is treated to a sleigh ride on real ice, with the thermometer registering 94° in the shade. The ice is frozen on an oblong tract and the winter pastime of coasting finds many enthusiastic devotees."

IN DEFENCE OF THE SILVER MEN.

TO THE EDITOR:—Your article of yesterday, under the heading "Mr. Balfour's Bi-Metallism," prompts me to ask for space to say a few words in defence of a section, and by no means an insignificant section, of the bi-metallic party of the United States, more commonly called the "silver men." I infer from the article in question, as well as from former articles which have appeared in your editorial columns, that you are impressed with the common prejudice against the position taken by the silver men on the question now before Congress, believing that it is entirely prompted by selfish motives—that the sole object is to give undue value to silver, and that the method adopted is dishonest and unpatriotic. The advocates of bi-metallism, like the adherents of any party having a doctrine of political economy to which they are wedded, may differ honestly as to the road which is most likely to lead them on to success; one section may hold diametrically opposite views to the other, but both may be striving to accomplish the same object. Such I believe to be the condition of the bi-metallic party of the United States to-day. Some are convinced that their object may be secured by the nation, single-handed, others maintain that it is only by international arrangement that their efforts can be crowned with success, and silver rehabilitated.

Both of these sections in struggling for that which Mr. Balfour, Mr. Goschen and many eminent financiers and political economists in Europe pronounce the panacea for all the financial distress with which the world is afflicted at present, are sincere, patriotic and deeply in earnest. Far be it from me to express an opinion as to whether the United States can or can not re-establish the gold value, and extend the use of silver without assistance from other nations. It is not, however, surprising that the silver men should bitterly oppose the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act, which they are convinced is intended as a last and fatal blow to silver, without contending for some condition which will prevent the money value of silver being entirely destroyed. These men are fighting for the interests of the debtor classes. They are firmly convinced that the bond-holders and money-lenders of the world, whose contracts have been made in gold, are striving for the appreciation of that metal and a contracted currency.

As to the ratio at which, in proportion to gold, silver should be coined, there seems to me nothing unreasonable in demanding the adoption of the ratio of 15½ to 1, so long maintained successfully by the Latin Union. It is true, at the present market price of silver, this is equivalent to making 60 cents worth one dollar, but, why not? We know that the present depreciated gold value of silver is caused by Acts of Congress and Acts of Parliaments demonetizing it—continued attempts to reduce its value to that which it will bring as a commodity. If gold had received at the hands of legislatures the same treatment, and silver had remained the standard, the silver price of gold would have depreciated just as the gold price of silver has depreciated from the destruction of one of its greatest uses—that of money—and such a course was at one time advocated by monometallists, when California and Australia were pouring their millions into the lap of Europe from their productive mines.

If the world is not producing at the present time more than 15 or 16 times as much silver as gold, why should not that ratio be acceptable to the disciples of the double standard? Surely there is nothing dishonorable in such a contention. It would be amazing if representatives from the silver states, and the great producing states of the Mississippi and the South, stood idly by and witnessed the death of the white metal without a murmur, signifying their disapproval of what to them seems an infamous attempt to still further contract the debt-paying power of the people. We are aware, also, that the industry of silver mining, an honorable and legitimate business, has been the means of settling up several states, building numerous cities, creating hundreds of industries, employing hundreds of thousands of people, and supporting scores of railways; and it is only natural to find a strong party, containing many able men, arise and strive manfully to avert an impending disaster.

Moreover, I can discern nothing in Mr. Balfour's utterances to indicate that he differs, in any respect, from the general principles advanced and adopted by bi metallists on this side of the Atlantic.

I quote Mr. Balfour to show that exactly the same accusations are made in Great Britain, when criticizing bimetallism, as you and others are making in America.

Mr. Balfour says: "It is stated by those who object to the views which I defend today that *all persons* who go in for a double standard are desirous of inflating currency. . . . Whether this be true or not of America, I most emphatically assert that it is not true *of anybody* of opinion in this country."

Now, I assert that the friends of silver in America are as sincere as those in Great Britain, and that the friends of silver in both countries are bimetallists. I differ from you in thinking that the opponents of the repeal of the "Sherman Act" are silver monometallists—so earnest are they in their defence of that metal that I can readily conceive a false impression may be created, but the same men would be found just as strongly opposing the demonetization of gold were an assault made on that metal. Although opposing the repeal of the "Sherman Act," the silver men are no more believers in it than you or I, but to obtain some consideration for silver, and to have its status as a money metal once more recognized, they demand a substitute before consenting to absolute and unconditional repeal.

F. S. BARNARD.

Victoria, Aug. 28.

Reindeer Brand Condensed Milk.

"I am satisfied that the original milk from which the 'Reindeer Brand' is prepared is of unusual richness. In point of flavor, color and consistency it leaves nothing to be desired."—DR. OTTO HEHNER, Hon. Secy. of Socy. of Pub. Analysts, London, Eng.

For Outfitting of all sorts try "Reindeer Brand" Condensed Coffee. Ten hundred out of every thousand consumers pronounce it "Excellent." Sold by First-Class Grocers everywhere.

THE TRURO CONDENSED MILK & CANNING CO., LTD, MANUFACTURERS, TRURO, NOVA SCOTIA.

You Will be Robbed In Chicago During the World's Fair If You Are Not Posted.

Every subscriber to the SATURDAY BLADE or CHICAGO LEDGER will receive a Free Certificate entitling the holder to call at our office at any hour, day, night or Sunday, during the World's Fair, and we will locate you at whatever priced room you wish. We personally investigate boarding houses, rooms to rent, hotels, etc., and can save you a great deal of money. This department has a post-office, reading and writing room, baggage and parcel room, telegraph office, waiting room. All these privileges are Absolutely Free to every subscriber. THE SATURDAY BLADE is a highly illustrated weekly newspaper. THE CHICAGO LEDGER is a well known family and literary illustrated weekly. These papers are the most interesting weeklies extant and have the largest circulation of any weekly newspapers in the world—500,000 copies weekly. The price of either paper is $2.00 PER YEAR $1.00 FOR SIX MONTHS OR THREE MONTHS FOR 50C. Send in your subscriptions. A guide to Chicago and the World's Fair, also sample copies, sent free to any address.

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