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When Landerkin was "Up."

THERE have been many funny incidents on the floor of the House of Commons at Ottawa, notably when Nicholas Flood Davin or Dr. Landerkin were on their feet, but it is doubtful if anything more amusing was ever heard in the House than the speech of Dr. Landerkin on March 30th, 1894, on a motion to go into committee of ways and means to discuss the tariff.

Landerkin, as hundreds of Canadians who have had the rare pleasure of hearing him speak, are aware, was a genuine wit, from whose tongue humour rolled in resistless torrents. On dull days in the House, when some prosy member was droning away, and chamber and press gallery were practically deserted, the cry, "Landerkin is up," never failed to put life into the House. From out of committee-rooms, smoking-rooms and subterranean passages, members and reporters would come tumbling into the chamber, anxious to miss nothing of the treat that awaited them.

On the occasion in question, Landerkin had been attacking the National Policy, and incidentally criticising the personnel of the Ministry. At that time the Controllers (Hon. N. Clarke Wallace and Hon. J. F. Wood) and the Solicitor-General (Hon. J. Curran, Q.C.), referred to by the speaker, had not quite the rank of Cabinet Ministers, and were not admitted to Privy Council deliberations. Some, if not all, of them were present during the speech.

In the course of his remarks, Dr. Landerkin said: "The other day I was going by the Privy Council Chamber. I saw the two Controllers and the Solicitor-General sitting outside. They were apparently tying the door. I overheard their conversation—and I was not eaves-dropping, either. They were complaining bitterly because they could not get in. The question of the tariff was before the Government, and they thought they ought to have a voice in the discussion. The Controller of Customs says: 'I have a large following behind me in this country.' The Solicitor-General says: 'So have I.' But they did not get in. They had their hats in their hands, and I understood afterwards that they were waiting for the free lunch that is served there during tariff discussions."

The gale of laughter which punctuated every sentence of this remarkable sally may be faintly imagined. It cannot be described. The House fairly rocked with tumultuous applause.

Hear, Hear.

A HAMILTON minister, Rev. J. S. Williamson, jumped into fifteen feet of water at Grimsby Park and saved a woman from drowning. Which was a great deal more like the old church militant than spending one's life in trying to find out whether or not some one is selling peanuts on Sunday.—Ottawa Evening Journal.

Early Rising Extraordinary.

A RECENT graduate from Harvard was given a confidential clerkship in the office of the president of a huge railway system.

The young aspirant was not told at what hour he should report; so the first morning he appeared in the office of his chief at nine o'clock. He found the president hard at work. Nothing was said of the clerk's tardiness.

On the second attempt the clerk presented himself at eight-thirty, only to find that the president was there ahead of him, working hard.

The third day the young man went at eight o'clock, with the same result.

That night as he went home the clerk took counsel with himself, and determined to be ahead of the boss the next morning. Accordingly he arrived at the office at seven-thirty the fourth day, but there was the chief working away as if he had not left the office at all.

As the clerk entered, the president

looked at him with a quizzical air. "Young man," said he, "what use do you make of your forenoons?"—Literary Digest.

Freaks of the Essex Explosion.

NOW that the echoes of the great explosion at Essex have died away, and conditions are becoming normal again, some curious incidents are related of the extraordinary disaster.

Two farmers were driving on the Tecumseh road, sixteen miles from Essex, when they heard the explosion. Turning back, they drove up to a man on the roadside and said: "Why did you shoot at us?"

"And why should I shoot at you?" asked the man in surprise.

"That we do not know," one of them replied.

"Well, the truth is I did not do so," replied the man.

"What was the noise," was the next question.

"To tell the truth," said the man, "when I heard the detonation, I rushed down the cellar, thinking one of my wine casks had burst." And the three laughed heartily over the incident.

Another story is told of a man who was being shaved in a barber shop when the explosion occurred. The razor was torn violently from the barber's hand and blown forcibly into the wall, while the customer, with one side of his face shaved and the other covered with lather, got out of his chair and ran wildly down the street.

Passing of Simon Fraser's Daughter

THE thrilling and adventurous career of Simon Fraser, whose exploration of the Fraser River one hundred years ago has left his name permanently inscribed upon the annals of British Columbia, was brought vividly to mind by the death in Toronto a few days ago, of his daughter, Miss Harriet Fraser, at the age of eighty years. Miss Fraser had been quietly living at the House of Providence for the past twelve years, and was attended in her last hours by two nieces, Misses Catherine and Margaret Fraser, of Hamilton, daughters of Mr. Simon William Fraser.

Official recognition of public service is often tardy, and it was only about two weeks ago that the government of British Columbia settled upon Miss Fraser an annuity of \$600 for life, in commemoration of her brave father's pioneer work for that province. It was Miss Fraser's last wish that this bequest might be sent yearly to her two nieces, who are now the sole surviving granddaughters of the celebrated explorer. Three grandsons, however, are settled in the United States.

The remains were taken to Cornwall for interment in St. Andrew's Cemetery, beside those of her parents.

The Coming of the Japanese.

THE Canadian Government has been inquiring into the reports from

British Columbia as to the large influx of Japanese. The representatives of the Japanese Government state that the agreement made with the Canadian Government a few years ago as to restriction is being rigidly observed. Before leaving their own country the Japanese must procure passports from their Government, and the Japanese Government agreed that not more than one passport per month for each district would be issued to its citizens who desired to come to Canada. As there are about forty districts, this would permit about 500 a year to come to Canada direct from Japan. This number has never been reached, and the agreement is still in force. The Japanese, however, arriving in British Columbia are from Honolulu, American territory, and over them the Japanese consuls have no official authority. They can do a great deal, however, in dissuading their people from leaving the Hawaiian Islands, and this will be done. Many of those who have arrived have gone to the United States, and some of those now on the way are destined for the Great-Northern. The

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