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Look for that trademark. You may need to pay a trifle more to buy it on the bed you buy. But it is worth that little more when it is "Ideal" quality.

Worth more because the snow-white enamel remains white (does not turn dingy gray, or yellowish). Worth more because that "Ideal" trademark guarantees the buyer a metal bed that will not rattle, nor become wobbly, nor ever look cheap. Worth far more than the little extra price—perhaps forty cents—for forty technical reasons.

We who make and guarantee "Ideal" Metal Beds believe many people think betterness is valuable when it affects sleep.

For those people we have printed a little booklet called "The Philosophy of Sleep." Your copy is to be sent quite free for your name and the name of your dealer if you ask for Booklet No. 120.

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# SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but It Paid



Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not help her, there was nothing that will."—Mrs. JASZETSKI, 2963 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit. Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Your kitchen needs this superb flavoring

SEND to the groceryman to-day for a bottle of the most delightful flavoring money can buy—and that is

## Shirriff's TRUE VANILLA

Made from the choicest Mexican Vanilla Beans in a way that gives you more value for your money—and a finer flavoring—than you ever got before. You'll never buy another kind of vanilla once you use Shirriff's.

Caution:—A smaller quantity required than of any other extract.

Other delicious Shirriff flavorings are: Lemon, Almond, Rose, Pineapple, Strawberry, Ratafia and many more.

## TAKING FORTY WINKS

HOW PROMINENT BRITISHERS STOLE THEIR LITTLE NAPS.

Gladstone Was a Famous *Al Fresco* Dozer and Often Slept Through Debates—Palmerston Was Called the "Great Sleeper—Half an Hour's Rest is a Wonderful Freshener for Lloyd George.

Lord Morley, in his interesting *Life of Richard Cobden*, shows that one of the famous Free Traders' greatest gifts was his ability to fall fast asleep whenever he wanted to do so. Mr. Gladstone also possessed this wonderful gift. He could sleep anywhere, and often enjoyed "forty winks" on the Treasury Bench when his political opponents were hurling charges at him of which he was perfectly oblivious.

Lord Westbury could sleep almost as well in Parliament, and not wanted in the House, he would sit in the library reading his briefs with an attention wholly absorbed. While so occupied he occasionally dropped off to sleep, and awakening after a short interval, resumed his work without apparent effort. In the same way Lord Brougham found relief amidst his work, sleeping whenever he had the chance. Many anecdotes have been related of Pitt's habit of sleeping at odd moments. One day, when an attack was made by an antagonist on Lord North, who had a similar knack of sleeping, a member, thinking he was doing, exclaimed, "The Premier is asleep."

"Not so," said the First Lord; "but I wish to Heaven I were." Lord Palmerston, from his snatching an occasional nap in the House of Commons, was nicknamed the "Great Sleeper." When Burke was wearing his bearers by one of those long speeches which obtained for him the name of the "Dinner Bell," a nobleman happened to enter the House just as Selwyn was leaving it. "Is the House up?" he inquired. "No," replied Selwyn; "but Burke is."

The Duke of Wellington could sleep when he chose; and, according to his biographer, "it was one unbroken slumber with him, when in health, from the time he laid his head on the pillow until he rose again." Napoleon, also, could sleep at all odd moments. John Leech suffered much from want of sleep, and Carlyle tells us of himself how, when upset by overwork and sleeplessness, he one night went down to smoke in the back yard "in his nightgait. It was one of the beautiful nights; the half moon, clear as silver, looked out as from eternity, and the great dawn was streaming up. I felt a remorse, a kind of shudder, at the fess I was making about a sleepless night, about my sorrow at all, with a life so soon to be absorbed into the great mystery above me."

A physician at Magdeburg, Dr. Julius von dem Fischweiler, asserted in his will that his own great age, 109, was entirely to be ascribed to his constant habit of sleeping with his head towards the north. We are told how, at a military hospital in Russia, some years ago, there were some sick patients of highly sensitive natures, who were rapidly recovering. But when removed to another wing of the building they made no progress, so that it was found advisable to get them back to their former wards as quickly as possible, where the heads of the beds were to the north.

Lord Hartington never enjoyed sounder naps than his "forty winks" on the Treasury Bench. Mr. Lloyd George has the happy gift of being able to sleep at any time. Mr. O'Connor tells the following story about the Chancellor's power of falling asleep at will. "In the House of Commons," says T.P., "during one of the all-night sittings over the budget, Mr. Haldane was left in charge. A critical moment arose, during which most other Ministers would have called for the immediate attendance of the official in charge of the budget. Mr. Haldane sent to Mr. Lloyd George's room, and was brought back word that Lloyd George was lying fast asleep in a chair. 'Leave him alone,' said Mr. Haldane, and cheerfully went on without him. A little sleep does some men and women immediate good, and Lloyd George is one of them. After half an hour's rest on a sofa or a couple of chairs he can return to work as fresh as if he had had a whole night's rest.

Swimborne, the poet, required very little sleep, and according to Mr. Edmund Gosse was able to fall asleep anywhere. Mr. Gosse says that when he has parted from him in the evening "he has simply sat back in the deep sofa in his sitting-room, his little feet close together, his arms against his side, folded in his frock-coat like a grasshopper in its wing-covers, and fallen asleep, apparently for the night, before I could blow out the candles and steal forth from the door."

Beating and Growing. Persons concerned as to the smallness of their stature may take heart from the experiences of Jeffrey Hudson, of whom a likeness has lately been acquired by the National Portrait Gallery. After reaching the age of seven, when he was 18 inches high, he did not grow at all until his 13th year, according to his biographer, "he was made a captive at sea by a Turkish rover, and having been conveyed to Barbary, was there sold as a slave, in which condition he passed many years, exposed to many hardships, much labor and frequent beating. He was shot up in a little time to the height of stature which he remained at in his old age, about three feet nine inches, the cause of which he himself ascribed to the severity he experienced during his captivity."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## WARSHIP NAMED FOR KING CAN'T BE COUNTERFEITED.

Name "King George V." Will Not Recall Ill-fated "Royal George."

The New York Herald's naval correspondent writes from London as follows: "The decision of the naval authorities in the matter of the name of the first battleship to be laid down in the present reign has been the cause of some discussion on naval nomenclature. It had been thought likely that this ship would be called the Royal George, although that name is in the minds of most people only connected with the disaster commemorated in Cowper's dirge: Toll for the brave! The brave that are no more! All sunk beneath the wave, Fast by their native shore! However, the precedent of the last reign, when the first battleship was named the King Edward VII. is to be followed, and the next ship will be christened the King George V.

"It is an open secret that King George himself has selected this name, and there is a consensus of opinion that in this matter the choice is judicious. When Queen Victoria was on the throne it does not appear to have been her practice to worry much about the names of ships, but with King Edward this was changed, and although the Controller had a suggested list to the First Lord, his late Majesty took a decided interest in the matter. "Seeing the close relationship in which Lord Fisher stood to the throne, doubtless his advice was taken. This was certainly so in the case of the Dreadnought. Considering his close association with the navy, it would have been surprising if King George had not followed his father's example. His interest in naval traditions is also shown by the further selection of names like the Centurion, the Ajax and the Audacious for the three sister ships to the King George V. All these names having been borne by ships of mark in the service.

"In regard to cruisers, a new system was instituted some little time back, approximating to that which is a law in the United States. A territorial connection was set up, first with the counties and then with the principal towns. This has in late years been extended also to the colonies and overseas dominions. As in America, so here the localities honored have responded to the invitation, and have in nearly every case presented their namesakes afresh with some souvenir of the connection. "Two of the cruisers now building for the colonies are to be named the Sydney and the Melbourne, and those about to be laid down for the imperial navy will be named after Chatham, Dublin, and Southampton. Many of these territorial names are not new to the navy, but they were first introduced to commemorate people of distinction and title.

"It is, however, in regard to small craft that greater diversity of opinion prevails. Objections and protests are constantly made to the use of such names as Dove, Violet, Stag, Zephyr and Grasshopper for fighting ships, especially as they have no connection with maritime affairs or the navy. The suggestion has been made more than once to substitute for those botanical, zoological and entomological names those of naval officers who have distinguished themselves by gallantry in action, commemorate the names of officers below those of flag rank who have lost their lives in the face of the enemy, it is said to have been favored by King George, but upon what authority the statement is made is not known. In a navy like that of Great Britain custom and tradition stand for a great deal, and there is no sign at present that this change will be made."

Origin of the Cannon. It is a curious fact that the first cannon was cast at Venice. It was called a "bombard" and was invented and employed by Gen. Pisani in a war against the Genoese. The original bombard, which bears the date of 1380, is still preserved and stands at the foot of Pisani's statue at the arsenal. "The bombard threw a stone 100 pounds in weight, but another Venetian general, Francisco Barbe, improved it until he was able to handle a charge of rock and bowlders weighing 3,000 pounds. It proved disastrous to him, however, for one day during the siege of Zara while he was operating his terrible engine he was hurled by it over the walls and instantly killed.

Dresden China. It is to Frederick Bottinger, a native of Saxony—1629-1719—that we owe the secret of making china or porcelain. It was in 1710 that a lucky accident revealed to Bottinger the true nature of the required paste. Having noticed the unusual weight of some hair powder, he inquired what it was made of and found that it was a finely powdered clay from Aus. He forthwith procured some of the clay, made vessels of it and, to his infinite delight, learned that he had at last found the very material he wanted. In a word, he had made the discovery of porcelain.

Precious Stones Found. Passing along Constitution Hill, Birmingham, Eng., a Mrs. Evans picked up a leather wallet, which contained about thirty tiny packets, in each of which was a quantity of precious stones. She took them to her husband, who showed them to her employer, a jeweler. He valued the stones at about \$2,500, some of them being very rare. The wallet, which is of the type usually carried by jewelers' travelers, was handed over to the police.

English Bank Holidays. Boxing Day, as the day after Christmas is called, is one of the six bank holidays of the year in England, the legal holidays being Good Friday, Easter Monday, Whit Monday, the first Monday in August, Christmas Day and December 26, or (if Christmas Day falls on a Saturday), December 27.

While a steel band may be stronger than a brass band, the latter is more successful in holding a crowd. A man is never too old to learn that he knows a lot of things he should forget.

## CAN'T BE COUNTERFEITED.

Bank of England Notes Duty Exact Reproduction.

About 1819 a great outcry was raised against the Bank of England for not adopting a style of note that could not be imitated, and at the same time preventing the sacrifice of life which at that period was commonly the punishment for forgery being death. The subject at last became so pressing that the Government appointed commissioners to investigate the cause of the numerous forgeries, and whether a mode could be devised whereby the forging of bank notes might be prevented.

Precious to this investigation the directors of the bank had been endeavoring to remedy the evil, many plans having been submitted to them, all of which they were obliged to reject. The bank placed before the commissioners 180 different projects that had been recommended for adoption and seventy varieties of paper made by way of experiment. The result of all this labor was the bank note of today.

The color of the paper is peculiar, and cannot be imitated exactly by counterfeiters, except at great expense. The combined thickness and strength of the paper are also unique. It is made in sheets large enough for two notes. Each note before it is sized weighs about eighteen grains, and then if doubled, it is strong enough to suspend a weight of thirty-six pounds.

The texture of the paper is also peculiar. It has a crisp feel, invariable, and such that bank clerks of experience can readily detect forgeries by this test alone. Then the wire mark impressed in the making by a frame, costly to make and difficult to use, is practically inimitable. Each note has thin, rough edges, uncut, not to be produced by any mode of cutting paper that is not devised expressly for the purpose. The paper for printing is damped with water in the exhausted receiver of an air pump. The ink used in the plate printing is made of Frankfort black, which is composed of the charcoals of the tendrils and husks of the German grape ground with linseed oil. The ink has a peculiar and very deep shade of black, common black inks being tinted either with blue or brown.

Louise Colet and the Fever. Louise Colet, the French poet, novelist and general writer, was born at Aix, in Provence, in 1810. She was better known in life than to posterity not only by her writings, but from various little incidents with which she was connected. One of the most trying was when she intended to winter in the Isle of Ischia, in the Gulf of Naples. No sooner was she established in this sea girt "auburn" than an epidemic broke out. The people thought it must be the stranger who had brought the trouble. She was threatened, and narrowly escaped death by the devotion of a friend who got her away in a yacht. Strange as it may seem, when the "fever" disappeared the island the fever disappeared.

Australia's Timbers. An industry that is making rapid development in Australia is the hardwood timber business. That this should be so is not surprising, for Australian timbers—of which there is an almost endless variety, ranging from some of the finest hardwood down to woods of the finest grain or class—are most admirably suited for almost any purpose. West Australia, New South Wales, Tasmania, and Queensland are the states most to the fore in this connection, and although until recently very little had been done to cultivate a foreign trade, those interested are now taking steps that must inevitably end by Australia coming into prominence with this business as with others.

Novelists in Monasteries. Tolstoy was not the first modern writer to seek refuge in a monastery from the troubles and tribulations of the world. The French novelist Hymans also did so, but he did not remain in the monastery very long. Because his conception of the religious life differed from that of the monks. It was his pleasant habit to sally forth in evening dress with a flower in his buttonhole to dine in town and to return, charioted sometimes by Bacchus, to knock the monks up in the small hours of the morning. They did not like that, and so, though they had the highest regard for their guest's literary gifts, they suggested that a private hotel would suit his way of life better than a convent.

Young Prince Resourceful. Prince John, son of King George of England, although not much more than five years old, is of a resourceful disposition. When his father succeeded to the throne the little prince, then four years old, was anxious to know what chance he had of eventually becoming king. He was informed that having four elder brothers, the chance was decidedly remote. Upon that Prince John suggested that the only way out of the difficulty seemed that his four elder brothers should be killed, when nothing could prevent his succeeding to the throne.

Electrical Oscillations. Hertz years ago first produced rapid electrical oscillations and showed that they traveled through space with the speed of light and reappeared as electrical oscillations and sparks in suitably arranged conductors at a distance. Starting with a very weak feeble light in air and oscillating 50,000,000 times a second, he worked down to waves one-tenth as long and ten times as rapid.

Lucky Men. "I'm certainly a lucky man." "How so?" "I had on my good clothes yesterday morning when my wife made her collection for the rummage sale. She couldn't give any but old stuff away."

## FISTICUFFS IN HOUSE.

When Members of British Commons Have Fought.

Vigorous hand-to-hand struggles are uncommon at St. Stephen's, but they are not by any means unknown. As a matter of fact, fights have taken place at the House of Commons ever since the time of Cromwell, when his soldiers had to clear the House at the point of the bayonet to prevent bloodshed and wholesale destruction.

Perhaps the most remarkable scene of this description within modern times happened on July 27th, 1883. Mr. Chamberlain was speaking against the late Mr. Gladstone, and at ten o'clock, when the closure fell, someone shouted out "Judas," and this very unparliamentary epithet was reported to the chairman, who, however, declared that the offensive expression had not been heard by him. He ordered the division to be proceeded with, whereupon several members of the Tory party refused to leave their seats. A few seconds later war was declared by a Conservative seizing an Irish member by the coat-collar, and within a short time there was a regular free fight in the House, in which Colonel Sanderson was rendered horsa combat after he had scientifically "floored" one or two of the "enemy." John Burns, it is said, helped to pull the combatants asunder until the arrival of the Speaker put an end to the unseemly proceedings.

Col. Sanderson took part in many disputes at Westminster. He fell out with Mr. William Redmond one day, and it looked as if the pair would settle their differences with blows. The Colonel, it appeared, had commented very strongly on Irish violence, and Mr. Redmond took each and several of the comments as a personal insult, suggesting that the redoubtable colonel should meet him in the lobby after the sitting. The Speaker, becoming aware of this, sent a note to the chief of police at St. Stephen's asking him to take up a position in the lobby and prevent a fight between the hon. members. The expected, however, did not happen, for when Mr. Redmond and the Colonel met in the lobby they calmly talked matters over, and finally wished each other a cheery "Good day."

Some years back, when the House happened to be in committee, the Irish members refused to go into the lobbies for division. The chairman sent for the Speaker, and that gentleman promptly "ranted" the offenders and their suspension was moved and carried. The Irishmen refused to budge an inch until a body of police walked into the House. Even then it was as much as the constables could do to "move them on." As a matter of fact, the police and the Irish members had a regular fight before the former concurred and carried the latter bodily out of the House.

During the debate on emancipation in the Commons, Mr. Brougham, afterwards Lord Brougham, turned towards Mr. George Canning and bitterly exclaimed, "You have exhibited the most incredible specimen of monstrous truckling for the purpose of obtaining office that the whole history of political tergiversation could furnish." Canning replied, very quietly, "It is a lie!" A deathly quiet reigned in the House for some minutes, and one could have heard a pin drop. Presently, however, a lively debate took place between the members present, some of whom advised Mr. Brougham to withdraw his remark and apologize, while others requested Mr. Canning to do the same. Finally it was suggested that the couple should be committed to the Sergeant-at-Arms. The necessity for this gentleman's intervention happily did not arise, for the two disputants settled the matter between themselves and peace was once more restored.

Never Too Late to Marry. A romantic story of the marriage of a couple receiving old-age pensions comes from Birmingham, England. The bride is a widow named Swann, and her groom Charles Wright, a widower. They have been neighbors for years, but the acquaintance which has ripened into a second essay at matrimony only commenced a year ago. Mr. Wright was then 71 and his sweetheart 69. It is a union of many branches. The bride has six children living and 19 grandchildren. Her youngest son, a stalwart soldier of over six feet, gave her away. The bridegroom brings a contribution of eight children, 23 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

The Call to Action. The curtain had just fallen on a really credible picture of the Death of Nelson, shown to slow music, says The Planet. "Keep your seats, please," said the stage manager. "We're much obliged for your kind applause, ladies and gentlemen, and we're going to give you the Death of Nelson over again." "Oh, are you," came from a friend of the man who was playing the chief part. "Then, if you'll tell Nelson 'is kitchen chimney's afire, and 'is wife's jest had a couple of 'iss, 'p'raps 'e won't die so blessed lingerin'."

How Crockett Scored. Amongst popular present-day novelists whose work was condemned in the first place by publishers is Mr. S. R. Crockett, of "Slickit Minister" fame. When he offered his first volume to a Scotch firm it was returned with a polite note assuring him that there was no market for that sort of thing. The letter was marked "No. 265." In later years when the same publishers asked him for one of his manuscripts he politely requested them to refer to their previous correspondence with him marked "366."

By Way of Suggestion. A parishioner once came from his parish church to the bishop with the complaint that a stranger had intruded into his pew. He said, "I would not disturb divine service by ejecting him, but I took the slight liberty of sitting on his hat."

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