

Cleans the Hair and Makes It Beautiful—25c. "Danderine."

IN A FEW MOMENTS YOUR HAIR GROWS SOFT, FLUFFY, LUSTROUS AND ABUNDANT—NO FALLING HAIR OR DANDRUFF.

Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few moments you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of Dandruff; cleanses, purifies

and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

The Man Napoleon Remembered

The Remarkable Codicil to Napoleon's Will Added at St. Helena—Napoleon Home on Furlough.

Mr. Desmond MacCarthy tells an extraordinary incident with regard to Napoleon's last days. He tells in the Eye Witness how the great conqueror, as the days of his banishment were ending, thought of the man who saved his life, and so doing set Europe ablaze.

Three Days Before Death.
"Three days before his death Napoleon added a codicil to his will which contained the following legacies:—

"I bequeath," he wrote, "twenty thousand francs to that man, a native of Bocognano, who rescued me from the hands of the brigands who would have assassinated me.

"Ten thousand francs to Md Vizzavona, the only one of that family who belonged to my party.

"One hundred thousand francs to M. Jean-Jerome from Levy.

"One hundred thousand francs to M. Costa de Bastelica.

"Twenty thousand francs to the Abbe Reccho."

"During his last few days of life his mind had gone back to his youth in Corsica; and looking back across so many tumultuous events he remembered vividly the devotion of a man whose name his enfeebled memory could no longer recall. And this is what he remembered:

Home on Furlough.
"It happened soon after Louis XVI had been put to death, when Corsica was under the predominating influence of Paoli, a patriot and a devoted Royalist, who detested the Revolution. Napoleon was then a young artillery officer in the French Army, and home on furlough. He was not on good terms with Paoli, for the ideals of the Revolution were dearer to him than the independence of his native island. Hearing that agents from the French Government had lately landed at Bastia, he made up his mind to see them, and he summoned from Bocognano one Riccio Bonelli, whom he knew as a faithful fellow, to be his guide across country.

The Little Officer on the Stairs.
"The two set off on horseback together, making first, however, for the little town of Corte, where General Paoli was then living. Bonaparte was not at this time sure that Paoli was actually conspiring against the French Government, and he had paid little attention to the rumours that buzzed about the general's name. Dismounting in the courtyard of the

house, he was already on the stairs when he was informed that the general was in consultation with some important Corsicans, whose names he recognized at once as those of men most disaffected towards the Republic. His suspicions were instantly aroused, and the next moment the door opened and a man came out from the room where the conspirators were sitting.

"Thinking the little officer on the stairs must surely be of his own party, he exclaimed with enthusiasm: 'It is settled. We shall proclaim the independence of Corsica, and call in the help of England against France.' At these words Bonaparte's fury and dismay got the better of his prudence. He began to stamp and shout: 'Traitors, infamous traitors,' making indeed so much noise that others rushed out to see what was the matter.

"Fortunately for him, those who came out first were his own relations, and hurriedly hustling him downstairs (for Paoli was not a man to defy at such a moment), they got him mounted and away, before the general had grasped the situation.

Napoleon's Flight.
"That night Bonaparte and Riccio slept with the priest of a village far away. He was a cousin, and the whole story was confided to him.

"They started again at daybreak for Bocognano, and there they separated, Bonaparte riding to the house of another cousin, Felix Tusoli, while Riccio received orders to meet him at the cross-roads next morning.

"Meanwhile Paoli, who had heard about the scene on his stairs, had sent a messenger to the Morellis, who lived at Bocognano, to stop Bonaparte by any means from reaching Ajaccio or Bastia. The man entered the village a few hours before the travellers, and the chief of the Morellis undertook to put an end to the young Republican. Before he parted from his host next morning all the roads from the village had been ambushed. He was easily taken.

Napoleon a Prisoner.
"When Riccio, waiting at the cross-roads, heard that his master had been captured, he ran to Vizzavona, a partisan on their side, whose house abutted on Morelli's where Bonaparte was now a prisoner. 'If we do not act at once,' said Riccio, 'he will be dead in two hours.' Vizzavono was clever enough to persuade Morelli (on his side anxious to disguise his sinister intentions), to allow Bonaparte to take some refreshment at his house, on condition that a guard should be set

upon it; and Morelli having set the guard, went back to make preparations for leaving with the prisoner. Meanwhile Riccio had concealed two trusty fellows in the garden behind the stable. Then asking permission to say farewell to his master, he told him what he had done, and not a moment must be lost. Accompanied by Vizzavono, they entered the stable together. 'God save you, my poor boy, for He alone can help you,' and kissing Napoleon with these words, Vizzavono hoisted him over the wall.

A Hot Pursuit.
"Riccio followed, and the four men started running for the wood.

"After some exciting incidents Napoleon escaped, and then—

"Next day Napoleon parted from his two courageous companions. He offered to take them to France and to share with them whatever good fortune might befall him there, but they refused to leave their native village. So Riccio and he rode on alone together. At Ucciani they got an escort and at nightfall they reached Ajaccio, where Napoleon took refuge with the mayor. This man, a M. Jean-Jerome Levy, when the police came to search his premises, rolled up the little lieutenant in a municipal poster, and offered the most eager assistance in the search. That night Napoleon crossed to the other side of the bay in a small boat, where he remained in hiding some days under the protection of M. Costa de Bastelica. The independence of Corsica having been proclaimed by Paoli a few days later, the home of the Bonapartes was burnt, and Napoleon's three sisters were forced to take refuge with the Abbe Reccho. At last on a French frigate, which was cruising the shores of Corsica in order to pick up the last remaining partisans of France, Napoleon embarked.

Story of the Story.
"Such was the adventure that rose up in his memory during the last few days of his life.

"It was not until the days of the Second Republic that it occurred to anyone to look into the matter, and to inquire if Napoleon's bequests had been fulfilled," says Mr. Desmond MacCarthy. "The story which is outlined here was communicated to Maupassant by the man who was sent to Corsica to investigate the whole matter, and Maupassant wrote a full account of the results of this agent's researches. His account was not republished in book form until the complete edition of Maupassant's works which has just been concluded, appeared."

NAPOLEON 100 YEARS AGO.
In connection with the above story it is interesting to remember that it is just 100 years ago since the Emperor Napoleon penetrated the heart of Russia with the Grand Army, only to retreat in disastrous confusion.

"When Napoleon's army crossed the Russian frontier in July, 1812, his dominion was, to all appearance, solidly established and the army, so fully equipped and so well supplied, was a possible combination of force," says the Telegraph. "The best part of this army was destroyed on the Russian plains before the end of the year; and its destruction exposed the empire to external attacks and internal rebellions, against which it was unable to stand, so that 1812 may fairly be fixed as the climax and turning point of Napoleon's career, and the revolutionary struggle."

Napoleon's villa on the Island of Elba was sold last Monday by auction under instructions from the Tribunal of Porto Longone. The bidding started at £5,800. The purchaser is Prince Camillo Ruspoli, of Rome, who offered £12,000.

Political Pointers.
The F.P.U. flag was hoisted Wednesday for the first time.

A big meeting Wednesday night—twenty members were added to the roll.

Three F.P.U. candidates for Harbor Grace District, next fall.

Eight months more and the Tories will sink into oblivion. Morrell's work will be finished!

Eight months more and they will get all the chance they want and their walking ticket, too.

Four years, and the public debt has increased by millions of dollars.

Four years, and the cost of living has increased 40 per cent.

Four years of pickings and pickings for Ministers and boebers.

Four years, and a great change has come over the voters of Harbor Grace District. Our eyes are open. Give us a chance next fall!

Four years promising Spaniard's Bay a public building, and not a stroke struck yet.

Four years and our love for your special grants, Mr. Piccott, hasn't decreased; but dear soul you must follow suit next fall and go with the rest.

Four years and still like the man on the house, Mr. Parsons. Eight months and then an eye-opener in Harbor Grace District. OBSERVER. Spaniard's Bay, March 7th, 1913.

A Happy Child in a Few Hours

When cross, sick, feverish, tongue coated or pillows give "Syrup of Figs."

Look at the tongue, Mother! II

coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's insides, the stomach, liver and bowels are clogged up with putrifying waste matter and need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When your child is listless, drooping, pale, doesn't sleep soundly or eat heartily or is cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, sore throat, or is full of cold, give a teaspoonful of Syrup of Figs, and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile will gently move on and out of its little bowels without nausea, griping or weakness and you will have a well, happy and smiling child again shortly.

With Syrup of Figs you are not drugging your children, being composed entirely of licit, "figs," senna and aromatics. It cannot be harmful, besides they dearly love its delicious taste.

Mothers should always keep Syrup of Figs handy. It is the only stomach, liver and bowel cleanser and regulator needed. A little given to-day will save a sick child to-morrow.

Full directions for children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the package.

Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna," prepared by the California Fig Syrup Co. This is the delicious tasting, genuine old reliable. Refuse anything else offered.

"Active" After "Smoky Cotton."

Editor Evening Telegram.
Dear Sir,—Please allow me space in your valuable paper to make a few contradictions concerning an article I saw in the 'Daily News,' signed "Smoky Cotton," about Coaker's reception at Western Bay. I may say, sir, that Coaker did get the biggest reception that ever a man got in this place on the aforesaid occasion.

He goes on to say that there were only 62 men in the parade, and that is all they could get from Northern Bay to Western Bay. If he had any understanding or the least bit of common sense, he would have known that those were the Ochre Pit Cove friends coming to the L. O. Lodge to meet the Western Bay Council's (North and South), and Broad Cove Council to arrange to meet the President; and if this worldly-wise man was present when the Union members left the hall to meet the President, he would be able to count more than 62, if his eyes were not filled with the old prejudice that flies from the "Smoky Cotton" when handling it, as I presume he dealt in this kind of stuff. He goes on to say that if Mr. Hudson is foolish enough to stand for a candidate for Coaker he would not get any vote but his own. Why, sir, he is getting beside himself. I suppose because he is living to himself and that makes a man a little hysterical sometimes, and he is apt to forget himself. Where does he leave the 62 Union men he counted and the hundreds that he didn't count, that were in the parade? Does he think that they are not all true Union men? If he thinks that he makes a wonderful mistake.

He goes on to make some suggestions about forming a F.P.U. bank. I may say that the President doesn't want any information from Mr. Smokey Cotton. That dusty gentleman is not noticed much around here; people know his old slang too well.

I may say, sir, that the statement made by Crowley and Crumney in the Telegram is truly correct, the writer being an eye-witness of the proceedings.

You may take your ease and roll yourself in your "Smoky Cotton," and sleep like a fly, for Hudson and Barrett are the men of our choice and they are sure of their election in the fall with an overwhelming majority.

Thanking you for space, I remain, Yours truly,

ACTIVE. Western Bay, March 6th, 1913.

Charged at Highgate with attempted suicide, a prisoner admitted he had tried to take his life, but said he found the water too cold, and altered his mind.

We Lead in Low Prices, Let others follow if they can.

---THIS WEEK---

A Dainty Lot of LITTLE GIRLS' WASH DRESSES,

ALL THIS SEASON'S GOODS, DAINTY DESIGNS AND PATTERNS, ALL LONG SLEEVE. YOUR CHOICE OF ANY

At **45** cents each.

SEE THEM MOTHERS; THEY'LL TICKLE YOUR FANCY AND SEND YOU HOME WITH THE MOST SATISFIED FEELING YOU'VE HAD FOR MANY A DAY.

SEE WINDOW.

S. MILLEY.

Special For This Week.

LADIES' MACKINTOSHES, reduced to \$2.00 each.

MISSES' COATS, assorted colors, offered at Half Price to clear.

LADIES' & MISSES' FINE BOOTS, just the thing for spring wear. Reg. \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50. Now \$1.20, \$1.45, \$1.50, \$1.95.

BOYS' 2 & 3 PIECE SUITS, Rugby, Norfolk and Sailor, offered at Half Original Price to clear.

LADIES' LACE COLLARS, latest styles. These Collars sold for 35 and 40c. each. You can have your choice now for 10 cents each.

MEN'S RUBBER COLLARS, 2 for 5 cents.

COLORED SATEENS, 32 inches wide, good quality, reduced to 9 cents each. LADIES' FURS offered at Half Price.

C. L. March Co., Ltd

DUTY FREE TEA.

Owing to removal of duty our prices for teas will be as follows, viz:—

"ORMIDALE"—Former price 60c.
Now 50c.

"ENGLISH BREAKFAST"—Former price 50c.
Now 40c.

Under the new name of "Homestead."

"STAR"—Former price 40c.
Now 33c.

For 5 lb. parcels of any of our Teas, 10 per cent discount allowed as formerly.

In packet teas the same reductions will prevail: 60c. "Old Home" for 50c.; 60c. "Golden Pheasant" for 50c., etc., etc.

C. P. EAGAN,

Duckworth St. and Queen's Road.

Woman Accused of Murdering Children

Mme. Kusnezowa, who ran a "Baby Farm" near Archangel, Russia.

The most colossal murder trial in the annals of history will begin at Archangel, Russia, next month, when a woman "philanthropist," Mme. Kusnezowa, will be placed in the dock charged with murdering 1,012 children by poison.

The "ogress," as such she is termed in St. Petersburg, kept a "baby farm" outside the town, where illegitimate children were adopted for \$25

and upward. Special prices were made for aristocratic mothers.

The fact that ever since the place was opened five years ago the death-rate among the infants had been tragically high (320 died in the year 1909) did not attract attention, as child mortality in this icy northern region is normally high. Eventually however, the police began to make inquiries. After exhuming a score of bodies in the cemetery adjoining the home they arrested the woman.

A remarkable feature of this wholesale massacre of innocents is that proper death certificates were given in each instance. Several of the children of course had died of natural causes, but the vast majority were found to have been poisoned. At one period there were 450 children in the home.

Search is being made for the doctor, while several of Mme. Kusnezowa's staff are under suspicion. The trial, in which the greatest interest is being taken, is expected to last several months, as each case will be taken more or less separately and the evidence of over 800 mothers will be heard.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores strength and vitality. Preserves body and all essential weakness averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price 25c a box, or two for \$1. Mailed to any address. The "Violet" Drug Co., St. Catherine's, Ont.