

For Dandruff, Falling Hair, or Itchy Scalp—25c. "Danderine."

SAVE YOUR HAIR! DANDERINE DESTROYS DANDRUFF AND STOPS FALLING HAIR AT ONCE—GROWS HAIR, WE PROVE IT.

If you care for heavy hair, that glistens with beauty and is radiant with life; has an incomparable softness and is fluffy and lustrous; you must use Danderine, because nothing else accomplishes so much for the hair.

Just one application of Knowlton's Danderine will double the beauty of your hair, besides it immediately dissolves every particle of dandruff; you cannot have nice, heavy, healthy hair if you have dandruff. This destructive scurf robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life, and if not overcome it produces a feverishness and itching of the scalp; the hair

roots flail, loosen and die; then the hair falls out fast.

If your hair has been neglected, and is thin, faded, dry, scraggy or too oily, don't hesitate, but get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine at any drug store or toilet counter; apply a little as directed and ten minutes after you will say this was the best investment you ever made.

We sincerely believe, regardless of everything else advertised that if you desire soft, lustrous, beautiful hair and lots of it—no dandruff—no itching scalp and no more falling hair—you must use Knowlton's Danderine. If eventually—why not now? A 25-cent bottle will truly amaze you.

Why Who's Who

BY H. L. RANN.



We rise to hang a floral wreath on the bulbous brow of Thomas A. Edison, whose name will be familiar to many of our readers who buy electricity by the short watt. Mr. Edison is one of the best and most fertile inventors this country has ever produced.

He formed the habit in early youth, and is now well fixed and able to take his meals out. Mr. Edison was born in Milan, Ohio, which had been invented only a short time before and is still where he left it. He began life as a train boy, and sold unexpurgated literature and the plastic gum drop with great success. But he was not satisfied. Something within him, which has been bothering him ever since, impelled him on and led him to become a telegraph operator, when he first came in contact with the kind of electricity which creates head-end collisions.

After Mr. Edison had learned, the Morse alphabet so that he could tell a dash from a semi-colon, his inventive genius began to break out faster than a fat boy with the measles. Whenever he wanted something that nobody else had thought of, he would invent it and then cry "Eureka" after having it patented in several different languages. Most of Mr. Edison's patents are still doing business at the old stand.

Mr. Edison gets along on less sleep than any of our inventors except those who are being sued for infringement. Some days he won't do any inventing at all, to speak of, and then again Genius will seize him by the back hair and cause him to throw off a new storage battery or a self-dumping coffee mill. He sleeps with a pencil over his left ear and a tablet under the pillow, thus making it impossible for any meritorious invention to get away.

Mr. Edison gives away a great deal of money without advertising for bids and has helped many a young man to get somewhere on his own power. He rises at 4 a.m. and mingles with fuses, retorts, crucibles, spark plugs and other forms of inanimate life until midnight. He is one of the few Americans who have the cross of the Legion of Honor pinned neatly over the pianola.

Give Your Liver and Bowels a Thorough Cleansing with Gentle "Syrup of Figs."

You know when your liver is bad, when your bowels are sluggish. You feel a certain dullness and depression, perhaps the approach of a headache, your stomach gets sour and full of gas, tongue coated, breath foul, or you have indigestion. You say, "I am bilious or constipated and I must take something to-night."

Most people shrink from a physic—they think of castor oil, calomel, salts, or cathartic pills. It's different with Syrup of Figs. It's effect is as that of fruit; of eating coarse food; of exercise. Take a teaspoonful of delicious Syrup of Figs to-night and you won't realize you have taken anything until morning, when all the clogged up waste matter, sour bile and constipation poisons move on and out of your system, without gripe, nausea or weakness. Nothing else cleanses and regulates your sour, disordered stomach, torpid liver and thirty feet of waste-clogged bowels like gentle, effective Syrup of Figs. Don't think you are drugging yourself. Being composed entirely of luscious figs, senna and aromatics, it can not cause injury.

If your child is cross, sick and feverish, or its little stomach sour, tongue coated, give Syrup of Figs at once. It's really all that is needed to make children well and happy again. They dearly love its pleasant taste.

Ask your druggist for the full name, "Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna," and look on the label for the name—California Fig Syrup Company, That, and that only, is the genuine. Refuse any other fig syrup substitute with contempt.

The Graballs

Leave the People Burdened With Heavy Taxation.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Three years have passed and the country looks in vain for the promised blessings which were to come to its people under the Tory rule. Three years have passed and the people find that it is impossible to bear up against the heavy taxation of food and clothing. Three years have passed and although we as a people have worked incessantly, have toiled day after day and economized in every conceivable way, and yet none of us working people can feel the touch of independence that was promised us under the People's Party rule. Their extravagance has made it impossible to reduce taxation, and although the cost of the bare necessities of life has increased, yet the Tories drag from us the high ad valorem duty on the clothing we wear and the food we consume. Our public debt is accumulating in leaps and bounds and our credit in England has been so impaired that we find Sir Edward Morris having to pay an abnormal interest on the money raised to go ahead with his lasso of railway building, most of which is of a nature that is entirely useless and nothing more than a rain-bow to attract the people for a time, a flasco that will eventually bring us to the abject position of having to seek Confederation on whatever terms are offered.

Morris's wet nurse in the Chronicle is out night after night trying to boost his Tory masters, but his writing lacks the enthusiasm of a man who believes in what he is doing out to the people, for everyone knows that McGrath believes the present pack of grabbers to be the worst gang that ever assumed control of the Government of this Colony. Morrison and Piccott, Crosbie and other members of the Tory Party stand to-day in an unenviable position in the public view and this being the case one cannot but feel indignant that such men should have the impertinence to again appeal to the people and ask for a renewal of confidence.

Run the game for all it is worth seems to be the watchword of Morris. Go ahead with the reckless extravagance and throw dust in the eyes of the electorate is the game that is being played. But every man who looks at the matter coolly and calculatingly has Morris sized up; his bluffing day is passed and his boast of being able to haul the wool over the eyes of the people is now at its end. Where are the new markets for fish which Morris promised? Where is the coal he was going to bring to our doors, where

the duty free table that he promised the working man? Morris has no use for any but the highly paid official under the Government. He can find a way to raise the salaries of those, while three years have passed and yet he refuses to give the policeman more than one dollar a day. Is this the man who calls himself the People's Premier? Is this the man who glories in getting people to say that he mixes with the men of toil? Cheap notoriety is what he is hankering after, but the people have the weight of him and he knows it, but is playing the farce to the finish, knowing as he does that it is too late to haul back. He must certainly believe that the fishermen are very green, if he imagines that his racing around the country is going to gain them. We have a lot of men in his Government that evidently think when one of them comes to pay for their visit, and Sir Edward is the biggest item in the exhibition, but the outport people have the weight of these over-estimated circus performers and know exactly how serious to take them.

The fishermen of the north taught him a freezing out lesson at the sealers' meeting last spring and Morris got such a rude awakening to his exact position that he is running around the outports ever since trying to coax the fishermen back, but the tide of Public Opinion is too strong against him. The people have discovered that he is an autocrat of the worst kind, for he gives the welcome hand in order to use the fishermen but fails to use it in any manner but that which will bring grist to his own mill. McGrath is writing again, but we should know this individual by this time and remember that he is doing so in order that he may get another four years of hauling thousands of dollars out of the chest.

Yours truly,
WATCHMAN.
P.S.—They blamed the late administration for having an inadequate Poor House; they put out cartoons and styled it the saddest place in Newfoundland, but although three years have passed Morris and his gang of bootlickers have done nothing in the way of erecting a better Home for the Poor. Where there ever such a crowd of imposters huddled together and calling themselves a Party of the People? WATCHMAN.

Mr. M. Duffy, Cabot Street, will supply you with STAFFORD'S LINIMENT—sept.21st.

NEW BOOKS.

Paper, 50c. Cloth, 70c.
The Net, by Rex Beach.
Maid in a Market Garden, by Clo Graves.
The Turstille, by A. E. W. Mason.
The House of Fortune, by Max Pemberton.
The Serpent's Tooth, by B. M. Croker.
The Secret of the Sands, by F. M. White.
The Rat Trap, by Daniel Woodroffe.
Love in a Little Town, by J. E. Buckrose.
Galbraith of Wyngates, by E. E. Green.
From the Angel of Seventeen, by Eden Phillpotts.
The Lighted Way, by E. P. Oppenheim.
The Swelling of Jordan, by Stanley and Hosken.
Mrs. Anes, by E. F. Benson.
The Grey Terrace, by Mrs. Fred Reynolds.
The Arrival of Authority, by Dorothy Conyers.
The Ruby Heart of Kishgar, by A. W. Marchmont.
Letters to Myself, by a Woman of Forty.
The Blue Talisman, by Fergus Hume.
The Mystery of Nine, by Wm. Hequeset.
The Car of Destiny, by Mrs. C. A. Williamson.
The Virgin Royal, by Mrs. Donald Shaw.
The White Slave Market, by Archibald Mackenzie.
September Magazines and Fashion Books.

GARRETT BYRNE,
Bookseller & Stationer.

"HEINZ" GOODS, Fresh and New.

Chili Sauce,
Tomato Ketchup,
Walnut Ketchup,
Indian Relish,
Mustard Dressing,
Red Kidney Beans,
Spiced Salad Vinegar,
White and Brown Pickling Vinegar,
Tomato Soup,
Sweet Onions,
Sweet Pickles,
Jars Peanut Butter,
Jars Grape Fruit Marmalade,
Jars Grape Jelly,
Jars Currant Jelly, etc.
All these first-class goods we sell at lowest possible prices, reducing our profits to a minimum.

JAMES C. BAIRD.

WAITING FOR YOU —AT THE— School Book Dept.

All the Books prescribed by the Council of Higher Education for 1912-13, and all the other School Books and School Supplies, that are in demand by Teacher and Scholar throughout the Island: Here are a few of the New Books for this year.

PRIMARY GRADE.—English Literature, Blackwood's Literature, Reader No. 2.
PRELIMINARY GRADE.—English Literature: Blackwood's Literature, Reader No. 2.
French: Seulette M. M. E. De Pressense.
Domestic Economy: Chamber's Home Management, Manuals, 1, 2, 3.
Geology: McMillan's Primer of Geology.
ASSOCIATE GRADE.—English Literature: Nelson's Cameos of Literature, No. 1.
The Gleamer, Nelson's Cameos, No. 3.
Greek: Zenophon's Anabasis, Book I.
Euripides' Alceste Lines, 1 to 740.
Latin: Caesar's Gallic War Books, 3 and 4.
Virgil's Aeneid, Book I.
And every other book named in the Syllabus, together with every requisite of Teacher and Scholar. Order now from

DICKS & CO'Y,
Biggest, Brightest and Best Book and Stationery and Fancy Goods Store in the City.

NORTH
Sydney Coal!

Now Landing, a Choice Cargo
SCREENED
North Sydney Coal.
Also, in Store,
Anthracite Coal,
Furnace, Egg, Stove, Nut.
M. MOREY & Co.,
Queen Street.

June 22
Queen Street.

Griffin's

Best Crown
Riveted Scythes.
American
Clipper Scythes.
Canadian
Excelsior Scythes.
B. Y. Grass
Hooks.
Waterloo
Scythe Stones.
American
Scythe Stones.
Scythe Snaths.
Hay Rakes.
Hay Forks, etc.

Bowring Bros., Limited.

Hardware Department.



The New Wall and Ceiling Material BEAVER BOARD

It takes the place of lath, plaster and wall-paper in every type of building, new or remodeled.

It builds a new room inside the old one; turns cellar or attic into comfortable rooms in an incredibly short time; makes old outbuildings serviceable, etc.

It costs less than lath and plaster, looks better and lasts longer. Made entirely of selected woods, reduced to fibrous form and pressed into panels of many convenient sizes, with beautiful pebbled surface.

Adapted to durable and handsome decoration in tinting, stencil work, hand-painting, etc. Quickly and easily put up—full instructions in every bundle.

SOLD BY

Ayre & Sons, Limited,
Royal Stores, Limited,
Bishop, Sons & Co., Ltd.,
Col'n Campbell.

august 10, eod

Flower Store Bulletin.

THIS WEEK!
IN POTS: Ferns of the following varieties: Asparagus, Springelli (Drooping), Asparagus, Maiden hair Petris.
Cut Flowers: Sweet Peas, a splendid variety of colors.
Phone, 197.
J. McNEIL,
RAWLINS' CROSS.

An Intelligent person
may earn \$100 monthly corresponding for newspapers. No canvassing. See for particulars. Press Syndicate 1713
Lockport, N. Y. 20144

At the City Hall.

The weekly session of the Council Board was held yesterday afternoon. C. Bradbury, Circular Road, was given permission to build a wall; Mr. H. Barnes was also allowed to repair fence on LeMarchant Road.

Mr. L. Sheppard asked permission to put up posters for advertising purposes; matter deferred.

J. Morey asked compensation on account of his land being taken for street line. Engineer will investigate and report.

The policeman at the East End Park asked for increase in wages; refused.

Permission was granted E. Cousens, South Side, to build porch to dwelling. Plans of house submitted by A. Tucker were approved of.

Estimates were submitted by the Gas Company for the maintenance of lights under a ten years contract. Part of the contract was accepted.

The office committee reported that a bill had been paid by office hands without being authorized by the Sanitary Supervisor. The officials were exonerated but in future should see that bills are properly endorsed.

The East End Road Committee recommended spending \$40 to repair Battery Road; adopted.

Mr. M. Bambrick will be reimbursed for land taken on South Side.

Plans of new street line on Casey Street were submitted by the Engineer and approved of.

The Engineer's report was read showing that the cost of laying water and sewerage pipes in west end of Monro Street would be roughly \$1,000; also that the work of pipe laying on Hamilton Avenue and Cornwall Ave. was finished.

Headachy, Bilious, Upset? 'Cascarets.'

Bilious, throbbing headache means Bowels are clogged and liver stagnant—you need Cascarets.

You're bilious, you have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes burn, your skin is yellow, with dark rings under your eyes; your lips are parched. No wonder you feel ugly, mean and ill tempered. Your system is full of bile not properly passed off, and what you need is a cleansing up inside. Don't continue being a bilious nuisance to yourself and those who love you, and don't resort to harsh physics that irritate and injure. Remember that most disorders of the stomach, liver and intestines can be quickly cured by morning with gentle, thorough Cascarets—they work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and your head clear for months. Children love to take Cascarets, because they taste good and never gripe or sicken.

SPORTSMEN PLANNING TRIPS.—A number of English and American parties are now planning visits to the interior of the island for the hunting season, which is now approaching, and are securing the services of guides, etc. Most of the visitors are sportsmen who have been here before either on a fishing or shooting expedition.

Old Friends
Old Times
Old Books
And Old
CONVIDO
Port Wine
Stand the
Test.

IN BOTTLES ONLY.
AT ALL DEALERS.

D. O. ROBLIN,
Sole Agent for Canada,
Toronto.
J. JACKSON,
St. John's
Resident Agent.



Steamer Has been Surveyed.

The S. S. Wilhelmina underwent a survey while on the dry dock yesterday afternoon, the work being done by Mr. Black, Lloyds Surveyor. The damage to the vessel are not as great as at first believed. The ship has been stripped of all her moveable fittings from stem to stern but otherwise is intact. Nothing definite is decided upon at present as to what will be done with the ship and the report of Lloyds' Surveyor is now being awaited.

Gas is Coal With the Trouble Taken Out.

Gas is really nothing more than coal, only with gas you have the coal less the dirt, ashes and smoke. These have been taken out by the Gas Company. The weight, too, has been taken out, for when you use gas you don't have to carry it up from the cellar in buckets, straining your back in the attempt. All of the drudgery has been removed. The Gas Company has taken everything out of the coal but the heat—and that's the one thing you want. This they deliver to you right to the burner of your range. You only have to turn a tap and strike a match in order to have it.

If your mind is half made up to buy a GAS RANGE, remove the remaining doubt by thinking of last summer and the many days when your kitchen was like a burning furnace. The gas range never overheats the kitchen. Phone the Gas Company, or call at their showrooms and get full particulars.

Borden at Home.

Special Evening Telegram.

QUEBEC, Sept. 6.
Premier Borden arrived here this afternoon. He was met by Mayor Councillors and prominent citizens who escorted him to the City Hall, where an address was presented. Interviewed on the Victorian, the Premier said, with reference to the Panama matter, that it was in the hands of Sir Edward Grey, with whom he had discussed the question, and who, he had every confidence, would do justice to all overseas dominions. The Naval policy would be decided when the full facts and details of the British situation could be laid before the Cabinet. Mr. Borden admitted that there were two phases of the question, an emergency contribution and a permanent naval policy. He said he had not changed his attitude from last year, on the question of going to the country on the naval issue.

Workman Receives Injuries

William Keough, cooper, a workman at the premises of A. T. Ritchie & Co., was painfully injured. While using his adze he accidentally cut two of the index fingers of the left hand and nearly severed them completely. Keough lost a considerable quantity of blood and it will be several days before he can resume work.

Good Prospects.

Squid are reported to be exceptionally plentiful around Bay de Verde and fishermen there are getting all they want. Several banking vessels have baited there and gone to resume operations on the Grand Banks. If the bait supply continues good the voyage at Bay de Verde, which thus far is practically a failure, will be an average one.

Poor Fishery.

According to one of the veterans at that place the codfishery at Bay Bulls this year is one of the worst on record. Apart from the small catch a great many have met with disaster, such as losing traps and other property, in consequence of the many terrible storms that prevailed during the fishing season.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT

Stops Bleeding at Once.
Prevents Blood Poisoning.
Removes all Inflammation,
Soreness and Swelling.
25c. at all Dealers.

FREE SAMPLE ON REQUEST

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Fickle Taste

finds itself anticipated with STAR TEA. Its rare flavour makes it a most palatable beverage—always.

It possesses strengthening and tonic qualities, and is easily digested.

Its price is moderate, consistent with its high quality, viz., 40c. lb., with a 10 per cent. discount for 5 lb. parcels.

C. P. Eagan, Duckworth St.
and Queen's Rd

Ex "Stephano."

Bartlett Pears

in half-brls. Extra large.

Bartlett Pears,

very fine, at 15c. dozen.

Preserving Plums,

Red, Blue, Green.

Crab Apples,

New P. E. I. Potatoes,

New York Cabbage,

New York Corned Beef,

California Oranges.