

# Danderine

### Stops Falling Hair and Destroys Dandruff

Makes the Hair Grow Long, Heavy and Lustrous and We Can Quickly Prove It

If You Wish to Double the Beauty of Your Hair at Once, Just Get a 25 Cent Bottle and Try This

Surely try a Danderine Hair Cleanse if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair with little trouble and at a cost not worth mentioning—just moisten a cloth with a little 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, buoy and abundant and possess an incorruptible 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. It at once imparts a sparkling brilliancy and vivacity softness to the hair, and a few weeks' use will cause new hair to sprout all over the scalp. Use it every day for a short time, after which two or three times a week will be sufficient to complete whatever growth you desire.

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.



## La MARQUISE de FONTENOY

A Sovereign Whose Abdications Was Not Voluntary—His Career in England—A Baron's Death—A Noble Actress and Her Bills

(Copyright, 1911, by the Brentwood Company)

Sultan Ali-Bin-Hamoud's abdication of the throne of Zanzibar in favor of his eldest son, now a child of about five, has not been altogether a voluntary character. In fact, he has been virtually forced upon him by the British government at the instance of King George and had he not resigned his scepter it would undoubtedly have been taken from him.

The ex-Sultan furnishes a somewhat unfortunate example of the endeavor to force a purely European education upon an African, for he is a mixture of Arab and negro with the latter largely predominating. He received his education at Harrow, the great English college of that name in the outskirts of London, succeeded to the throne while still there and was sent to Oxford during his minority, the task of regency being entrusted to an English foreign office man named Alexander Stuart, who was at one time consul at Zanzibar and afterwards prime minister to the Sultan's father and predecessor on the throne.

The late sultan was a very grave man, of great dignity, tall, dark, and imposing looking, who made an excellent impression when he first visited England in a state on the invitation of Queen Victoria nearly a quarter of a century ago. His presence in London gave rise to an odd fancy, not by English high dignitaries entrusted with the duty of providing for his entertainment. A state performance was given at the Covent Garden Opera in his honor and of all lyric dramas available for the purpose, the one selected for the occasion was "L'Africaine." Thanks to the impetuosity of the sultan it was impossible to ascertain from his demeanor whether he felt insulted or amused by the performance on the stage.

Bob King Edward—then Prince of Wales—was intensely indignant, and gave free expression to his feeling at the lack of tact which had dictated the selection of the piece.

His son and successor, the ex-sultan who has just abdicated, is a man of entirely different character, who has excited the resentment of the English court and government by his persistence in spending at least six or eight months of every year in Europe without regard for his duties of sovereign. Moreover, his extravagance, both of behavior and purse, especially in England, where the number of his music hall adventures would fill a volume, have been a source of boundless annoyance to Edward VII., and to King George. In fact, his behavior has ended by his being barred from court.

Finding himself in England at the time of the death of Edward VII., he expressed his intention of attending the obsequies, and asked for a place among the reigning sovereigns. Not only was this refused to him, but he was even given to understand, in no uncertain fashion, that his presence was not desired at the funeral.

## The Evening Chit-Chat

By RUTH CAMERON

"I ALWAYS see the darkest side of things when I first wake up. I shall feel very differently about this matter as soon as I have bathed and had my breakfast."

A little papered card on which the above words are written in her own hand writing.

"I naturally inquired what was the significance of this most peculiar wall decoration, she laughed heartily. Then she sobered down and explained. "When I wake up in the morning," she said, "I am apt to feel very much depressed. If there is any little trouble on my mind it looks like a mountain to me. For the first few minutes after I wake up I hate myself and everyone else and wish I were dead, or better still, had never been born. But an hour or two after I've bathed and had my breakfast, I begin to feel differently. I see things then in quite another light. I'm sure anything that troubling me is going to come out all right, and I'm happy just to be alive."

"Well, when Cousin Ann was here last spring—you know that very original bachelor cousin of mine—she used to laugh at me about this sudden transformation. And when she'd come into my room in the morning, find me blue and depressed and afraid I couldn't get this thing done right, or that that terrible thing was going to happen, she'd remind me that I had felt just the same the day before, and get over it in an hour or two. And I'd always say, "Yes, but this is different."

Finally, one morning after breakfast when I was glad I had been born after all, and that I would probably be able to make that speech before the mothers' club, and that if I didn't the world wouldn't come to an end anyway, she brought me a pen and paper and made me write down that statement you see. Then she papered it and hung it at the foot of the bed where I'd have to see it as soon as I opened my eyes. Of course, I often laugh at it, but it does really help me not to get so absurdly blue and depressed."

A very eccentric idea? Yes, I suppose so. But it's necessarily such an absurd one. How many times you face some obstacle, saying, "I never CAN overcome that." Of course, you do overcome it, but when the next obstacle looms up, you feel just the same way and say just the same thing, with the same conviction, that you can't do it. But when the next setback comes, ten to one he is down in the dumps and discouraged as ever.

"I'm sure I shall never get over this. I'm not getting the least bit better." And then he has two or three good nights' sleep, things go well with him, and he is all optimism to think he can rally so quickly. But when the next setback comes, ten to one he is down in the dumps and discouraged as ever. How many times the road ahead looks so dark to you that you do not believe it will ever be bright again. And then by and by things straighten out as they always do, the sun comes out from behind the clouds, a shaft of sunlight falls always your path and then another and another until all the gray shadows have vanished. And yet the next time the road looks black, you are just as certain as ever that the sun never could come out from behind those particular clouds and that your road will be gloomy to the journey's end."

Now, why should it be so absurd to preserve a record of your optimistic and successful moments as a sort of landmark to cheer you the next time you face the road of discouragement? The wave etches on the sand a record of its high-water mark achievement, and no matter how low the tide ebbs, we never forget that it will find its way back again to that high-water mark.

Why should it be so absurd for us to make little records to remind ourselves of our high-water marks of happiness and achievement and to reassure us when the tide is ebbing that it will surely flow again?

with the result that he left England on the day before that set for the official obsequies, causing an announcement to be printed in the London papers to the effect that his health was in such a condition that his physicians had ordered his immediate departure for Badenweiler, in Germany and to avoid the excitement inevitable on his attendance at the funeral of his deceased aunt.

He did not venture to make any approach to King George, until the latter's coronation, when he again intimated his desire to attend, and was once more informed that he would receive no invitation to remain in London for the coronation. Queen's wish to receive him, officially or privately.

The Sultan of Zanzibar is by no means the first of England's vassal rulers who have been forced to abdicate or who have been deposed for misconduct and maladministration. Notable instances were the former Maharajah of Cashmere, the former Gaekwar of Baroda, the King of Delhi, etc. It is a fate that has long been regarded as being held in store by England for the present Khedive of Egypt.

The new Sultan of Zanzibar, who is mother, a cousin of the ex-sultan, and a princess of the reigning dynasty, was but thirteen years of age at his birth, and a well-known boy of five. I understand that it is the intention of the British government to refrain from repeating the coronation experiment which resulted so unfortunately in the case of his father, and to have him brought up in Zanzibar, among his own people by English tutors and governors.

The regency is to be vested in the prime minister, F. R. Barton, who, like all the other members of the cabinet, is an Englishman. The ex-sultan is now in Switzerland, and will in future make his home, it is said, in Paris, to which capital he will doubtless transport his extraordinary collection of clocks of every conceivable character, a collection which is one of his pet hobbies. Indeed, there have been as many as a hundred of them in a single room of his palace in Zanzibar.

### A Baron's Strange Death

Baron David Leonino, who has just died in such an extraordinary fashion at Genoa, being swept into the sea and drowned by a huge wave, while seated on a high rock with a well-known Italian actress, watching the breakers dashing on to the shore, was the divorced husband of Baroness Louise Rothschild, daughter of the late Baron James Rothschild, of Paris, and sister of that Baron Henri Rothschild, who has achieved so much fame as a physician for maladies of children, and who has founded and endowed innumerable hospitals and homes in France for crippled and ailing youngsters. Baroness Louise Rothschild did not get rid of her husband until he had squandered the greater part of her fortune.

The Rothschild family have been rather unfortunate with the Leoninos. Emmanuel, brother of the Baron David Leonino, who has just been swallowed up in such a strange fashion by the sea at Genoa, distinguished himself by the heartlessness which he showed when his young wife, third daughter of Baron Gustave Rothschild of Paris, was fatally injured while hunting with the hounds of Albert Menier, of chocolate fame, near Senlis. In some unexplained fashion, she was thrown from her horse against a tree at the foot of which she was found, by Albert Menier himself, with her skull fractured. She was carried back to his chateau. She might have been saved by prompt surgical attention, but so long a time elapsed before the arrival of the specialists from Paris that she was beyond all human help when they reached the chateau. The intervening hours were spent by her husband, not by her bedside, but carousing and drinking downstairs, until his callousness aroused the undisguised indignation of even the most cynical and worldly of Albert Menier's other guests.

### An Actress and Her Bills

The Hon. Helen Montagu, daughter of Lord Montagu of Beaulieu, who about a year ago, joined the stage as a member of the Gaiety Theatre company, does not seem to have made much of a professional success, although she is a remarkably pretty girl. She has recently been sued in the Westminster County Court, in London, for the non-payment of a bill for some dresses, and was sentenced by the hard-hearted judge to pay the bill at the rate of \$20 a month, with the alternative of seven days' imprisonment for each failure to make payment on the appointed date.

### MARQUEISE DE FONTENOY.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

Praise is due the man who makes good when conditions are bad.

## Rubbers! Rubbers!

Note the following prices and judge for yourself.

Women's Rubbers, 45c. and 55c.

Men's Rubbers, 65c. and 75c.

Girls' Rubbers, 38c. and 48c.

Child's Rubbers, 30c. and 38c.

Boys' Rubbers, 45c., 55c. and 65c.

N. J. LaHOOD

282 Brussels St

Near Cor. Hanover.

Daily Hints For the Cook

NUT SCRAPPLE.

Take two cupfuls Indian meal, one of lumpy and a tablespoonful salt. Add sufficient boiling water and cook thoroughly in a double boiler until of a consistency for frying. When done take from the fire and stir in two heaping cups of ground, hickory nut meats, and while still hot pour into a buttered milk pan. Sliced and fried, this takes the place of meat and furnishes an appetizing breakfast dish for a winter morning.

MARLBOROUGH PIE.

Quarter and stew in little water five tart apples until soft enough to sieve. To 12 tablespoonfuls of apple add 12 tablespoonfuls of sugar, six of melted butter, one-half pint of milk; grated rind and juice of one lemon, little nutmeg. Bake in one crust. When cool cover with whip-cream.

MAPLE SUGAR CAKE.

One cup of grated maple sugar, two-thirds of a cup of sour cream, one-third of a tablespoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water; add one-half a spoonful of salt and a cup and a half of flour. Beat well, bake, and use while warm.

SURPRISE 'EM.

"He makes a fine appearance."

"Yes. You'd never guess he'd come to borrow money until he makes the touch."—Detroit Free Press.

## SHIPPING

### PORT OF ST. JOHN.

Arrived Yesterday.

Schr Helen Montagu, 541, Cook, bound from St. John for City Island, f. o. (returned for harbor, head winds) R O E. Kim, Ltd.

Cortic—Stars Harbin, 46, Rockwell, Ribber Hebert and old; Grand Manan, 180, Ingersoll, Wilson's Beach, Valina, 60, Genser, Bridgetown, 147, L. 40, Baker, Margareville and old; Margareville, 37, Baker, Margareville and old; Schr Mill, 10, K. 35, Thompson, Westport.

### CANADIAN PORTS.

Montreal, Nov 27—Steamed, strms From Canadian, London and Harve; Manchester, Spinner, Manchester; Harve Head, Dublin and Belfast; 20th, Montreal, London and Antwerp; Cervona, Middleborough, Quebec, Nov 27—Arld Strm Woban (Br) Meikle, Sydney.

### BRITISH PORTS.

Glasgow, Nov 27—Arld Strm, Cameronia, New York.

Plymouth, Nov 27—Arld Strm, Mauretania, New York.

Plymouth, Nov 27—Arld Strm, President Grant, New York.

London, Nov 27—Arld Strm, Minnewaska, New York.

## FOREIGN PORTS

Bremen, Nov 27—Arld Strm, Barbacosa, New York.

New York, Nov 27—Arld Str, Argentina, Trieste; Ullonia, Trieste; Dronning Masud, Amherst (N S); Diana, Windsor (N S).

Vineyard Haven, Nov 27—Arld Str, Y Victoria, Gold River (N S); Lizzie D Small, Bangor (Me); Peter C Schultz, New York for Cahus (Me).

Rockland, Nov 27—Arld Str, Calvin P Harris, New York.

Thomaston, Me, Nov 27—Arld Str, Samuel Costner, New York; Alice Mary, New York.

Vineyard Haven, Nov 27—Arld Str, Crescent, St John (N B); William L. Lins, St John; John G Walter, St John; Ronald, Yarmouth (N S); Lucia Porter, Cahus (Me); Willie L Maxwell, Rockland (Me); Brigadier, Thomaston; Mary E Pennell, Eastport (Me).

The half is better than the whole—if you are the one who has to give up.

## PILES

Do not suffer from Piles. It is a disease that is not only painful, but it is also a source of great embarrassment. It is a disease that is not only painful, but it is also a source of great embarrassment.

Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure you. See a copy of his book, or send for a copy of his book, or send for a copy of his book.

London, Nov 27—Arld Strm, Minnewaska, New York.

# THEY ALL BUY AT THE 'HUB'

WHEN THEY FIND OUT WHAT VALUE IS

## \$30,000 worth of Winter Clothing is being sold regardless of cost!

### WINTER CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN ALMOST AT YOUR OWN PRICES



KEEP POSTED! ON OUR ADS. IT WILL PAY YOU.

- Men's Sweater Coats 89 cts.
- Men's Fleece Underwear 37 cts.
- Unshrinkable Underwear 49 cts.
- Men's Heavy Hose 17 cts. pair



**Are You Aware?** that this immense stock of seasonable merchandise, made by the best makers who know how, must be sold and time is limited. You have not long to feast on this stock so take this hint and buy as soon as you can.

**A Well Known Fact!** is you positively cannot procure your winter clothing anywhere else in the city as cheap as you can at the HUB at the present moment. You take it from us the stock must be cleared and it's up to you to take advantage of this great cutting price sale.

### Can You Equal These Prices?

#### FOR THE LADIES

- LADIES' \$1.25 and \$1.50 WAISTS, - - - FOR 79 cts.
- LADIES' BLACK SATEEN WAISTS, - - - FOR 57 cts.
- LADIES' WINTER UNDERWEAR, - 19, 29, 39, 49 cts.
- LADIES' HOSIERY, - - - - - FOR 17 cts. pair
- 15 cts. GINGHAMS, - - - - - FOR 10 cts. yard
- COTTON BLANKETS, - - - - - 79 cts. pair

### OVERCOATS FOR MEN, YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Coats that will stand the test. FOR CORRECT WE'RE "IT" CLOTHES

MEN'S OVERCOATS \$4.98 to 14.90

YOUNG MEN'S OVERCOATS \$3.98 to \$12

BOYS' OVERCOATS \$2.98 to 5.98

All worth double the price asked for them.



\$4.98, \$5.98 and \$7.98 will buy the best Men's Raincoat for the money

# AT THE 'HUB,' 15 MILL STREET

In The O'Regan Building. Open Every Evening. St. John, N. B.