

Danderine

GROWS HAIR and we can

PROVE IT!

A lady from Minnesota writes: "As a result of using Danderine, my hair is close to five feet in length."

Beautiful Hair at Small Cost

HAIR troubles, like many other diseases, have been wrongly diagnosed and altogether misunderstood. The hair itself is not the thing to be treated, for the reason that it is simply a product of the scalp and wholly dependent upon its action. The scalp is the very soil in which the hair is produced, nurtured and grown, and it alone should receive the attention if results are to be expected. It would do no earthly good to treat the stem of a plant with a view of making it grow and become more beautiful—the soil in which the plant grows must be attended to. Therefore, the scalp in which the hair grows must receive the attention if you are to expect it to grow and become more beautiful.

Loss of hair is caused by the scalp drying up, or losing its supply of moisture or nutrients; when baldness occurs the scalp has simply lost all its nourishment, leaving nothing for the hair to feed upon in a plant or even a tree would die under similar conditions.

The natural thing to do in either case, is to feed and replenish the soil or scalp as the case may be, and your crop will grow and multiply as nature intended it to.

Known as Danderine has a most wonderful effect upon the hair glands and tissues of the scalp. It is the only remedy for the hair ever discovered that is similar to the natural hair foods or liquids of the scalp.

It penetrates the pores quickly and the hair soon shows the effects of its wonderfully exhilarating and life-producing qualities.

One 2-cent bottle is enough to convince you of its great worth as a hair growing and hair beautifying remedy—try it and see for yourself!

Now at all druggists in three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

FREE To show how quickly Danderine acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this free coupon to the KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL., with their name and address and five in silver or stamps to pay postage.



CANADA TO FIGHT TRUSTS

Novel Measure Introduced by Government

PROVIDES THAT PRICE

Increases Shall Be Investigated—This in Case Suitable Evidence Is Presented. Removal of Protective Tariff or Heavy Fines Remedies.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 20.—A radical anti-trust measure was presented in the House yesterday by Mackenzie King, minister of labor. The measure resembles in many respects the industrial disputes act, which has proved a great success in preventing and settling strikes. The bill was introduced by the government, and is therefore certain to pass.

In explanation of the proposed legislation, Mr. King said it was not designed to interfere with trade, but effectively to protect the public from the operation of monopolies.

Two remedies are provided where a combination is shown to exist. The government may withdraw the tariff protection from articles produced by a combine, or a fine of \$1,000 a day may be imposed until the abuse is remedied.

ATTACKS PINCHOT'S THEORY.

Moore Says That Forests Do Not Affect Floods or Droughts.

Washington, Jan. 20.—There is no relation between the denudation of forests and the precipitations of rain, or floods, or droughts. Thus says Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, in a fundamental theory of Gifford Pinchot, former chief forester, in a report in the hands of the house committee on agriculture.

Mr. Moore says "the run-off of our rivers is not materially affected by any other factor than the precipitation, except that the forest, by facilitating evaporation and entirely restraining small or moderate rainfalls during dry weather, may slightly intensify low water conditions."

Further, he says that "the high waters are not higher and the low waters are not lower than formerly, nor are floods of greater frequency and longer duration than formerly."

Precipitation controls forestation, Mr. Moore declares, but forestation has little or no effect upon precipitation.

GOVERNMENT IN TROUBLE.

Bought Gunpowder from a Trust, When Bill Prohibited Just Such an Action.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The United States government soon must officially plead guilty of having violated the law in buying gunpowder of a "trust" as the outcome of a resolution of Representative Cox of Indiana, reported favorably by the committee on naval affairs yesterday. The degree of the government's culpability is, however, less than it sounds. The naval appropriation bill last year contained a clause providing that no part of the appropriation should be paid for the purchase of powder "to any trust or combination in restraint of trade nor to any corporation having a monopoly of the manufacture and supply of gunpowder in the United States except in the event of extraordinary emergency." This was a drive at the Dupont Powder company, which is busy in Delaware trying to convince the United States district court that it is not a combination in restraint of trade.

The Cox resolution called for information as to whether the navy department is buying powder of this concern. The Duponts have no monopoly of the manufacture of gunpowder, but they are the sole private manufacturers of the smokeless powder, which is used by the army and navy, hence the government will be compelled to report that such purchases have been made. It will have to explain, however, what the "emergency" was.

HARMON VIEWS WHITE HOUSE.

Governor Apparently Considering a Four Year's Lease on the Place.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Governor Harmon of Ohio was an object of much interest at the gathering of the governors of the states in the east room of the White House Tuesday afternoon. While waiting for the twenty-nine other governors for the appearance of the president, Governor Harmon wandered from window to window in the famous old room gazing out into the grounds.

"How do you like the view, governor?" he was asked.

"Very much indeed," he replied. "I understand this house is for rent every four years."

"Are you thinking of applying for a lease?"

"Well," laughed the governor, "when you go house hunting you usually have to consult your wife, so I won't say anything until I see her. But she's in town, you know, and we may talk it over."

TAFT DINES GOVERNORS.

State Executives Entertained at White House Last Evening.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 20.—The visiting governors of state and territories, who are here attending the conference of governors, were entertained at dinner by President Taft at the White House last night. Many of the governors were accompanied by their wives. Mrs. Taft, who is taking part in every few social functions in an effort to obtain complete restoration of health, was not present and her place was taken by her sister, Mrs. Charles Anderson. The table decorations were enlivened by carnations and maiden hair ferns.

WASHINGTON NOTES

TERSELY TOLD

Engineers Claim It Is Going to Be a Job to Keep Panama Canal Dug After It Is Dug.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 20.—President Taft's smile is already faded in song and story. It is the outward manifestation of geniality, good will and humor. But not infrequently it hides a presidential disappointment, and even a heartache.

For weeks recently, the president was considering the names of candidates for appointment to two vacancies in the government service. At last he sifted out the two men whom he thought would fill the jobs satisfactorily. Somehow the names of those two candidates became known, and immediately there began to pour into the executive offices letters and telegrams making all kinds of charges against the two men and so substantiating them that it was impossible for the president to make the appointments.

Speaking of the matter to one of his cabinet officers, President Taft said, rather ruefully, as he contemplated the upsetting of his long labors:

"Look at these last-hour returns, I've got to do the work all over again. Gee! If I couldn't smile, I would have to resign from the presidency!"

Down on the isthmus of Panama, the American engineers have discovered that it is going to be something of a task to keep the canal dug after they have dug it. During the past rainy season, there have been two unusually heavy freshets. One came in November and another in December the day after Christmas. The engineers are now struggling to make up the delay due to the second flood. How extensive the setback is not yet entirely known.

It has been discovered, however, that the first flood—which carried away the sluiceway shed, where the rise of water is measured—has, with the assistance of the rough seas, piled up 500,000 yards of mud in the Atlantic entrance of the canal. This is a quantity not to be joked about, even with an equipment of sea-going dredges at hand to suck it out.

Even in ordinary weather, the mud piles up in the Atlantic entrance at the rate of 200,000 cubic yards a month. It is estimated, therefore, that 300,000 yards washed into the canal through the Miami river during the month of November. How much more was piled up in December is not yet known.

Major General Duvall, former assistant chief of staff, who has taken charge of the Philippine division, has come to the rescue of the Philippine scouts, the native soldiers of the islands.

The scouts are in an uncomfortable position. The regular army officers object to them, because with them out of the way the regular army could be increased. Civilians often attribute to them the faults of the Philippine constabulary.

General Duvall, in his first annual report, takes up a large amount of space in defense of the scouts. In the first place, he insists that they are good soldiers. In the second, he says they are ready for work at all times, and in the third, they get on the best way they can, building their own camps or occupying posts abandoned by the regular army. In the fourth place, their pay is just one-half that of the American soldier, and their rations cost one-half.

It appears that the American soldier, with the vaunted boast of superior civilization, is inferior to the scout in looking after himself. It has been found that the scouts are almost free from those diseases which are most common in the ranks of the regular soldier, and which are the prime cause of the high non-effective rate.

Despite the fact that he does not receive the careful attention given to the regular, the Philippine scout is peculiarly free from the diseases of civilization. He is likely to die of beri-beri, but in the past year none died of alcoholism, whereas thirteen regulars succumbed to it.

On these and other grounds, General Duvall says:

"I ask the war department's constant support in all matters tending not only to abolish the evils, but to increase the world of good now existing in this admirable body of troops."

The government is in need of a large number of male stenographers and typewriters, not only in Washington, but in various places throughout the country. Most of the positions pay \$500 a year, though there are a few places where the salary is less, and a few at \$1,000.

The civil service commission will hold a competitive examination on January 25 in every state and territory, and those who pass the examination and are willing to accept the usual entrance salary will have excellent opportunities for appointment. There is a constant demand for male stenographers and typewriters by the various government departments.

From an Australian expert, sent to the United States to study up systems of economical marketing of farm products, comes a brand new suggestion as to eggs.

The expert's idea is the establishment of "egg circles," wherein all the farmers send their hen fruit to a "secretary," who grades them and pays cash for the goods, forwarding them to the govern-

TO GET

IT'S BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA

MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS ONE SIZE ONLY. 50¢ A BOTTLE

ment "cooling" or storing houses. The government then sells to the retailer and it is thus practically the only middleman, the secretary receiving only one cent per dozen for the eggs he handles.

The system is in operation in several Australian states and it is reported will shortly be tested in Russia.

The treasury department has promulgated an opinion of the attorney general relative to the requirement of state licenses of surety companies as a prerequisite to doing business with the United States.

Under the existing regulations of the department, a bond cannot be accepted by any officer in the treasury department if executed by a company or its agent in a state where the company has not obtained a state license.

Under the opinion just promulgated, the department rules that an officer may accept a bond if executed by a surety company at its home office or at an office outside of the boundaries of the state wherein it has no license, for a principal residing in such state or for a contract to be performed therein.

The attorney general holds that such bonds running to the United States are valid and enforceable against the company, whether or not it maintains an agency in the state in which the principal resides, and that the execution of a bond in this manner would not be doing business within the state, within the meaning of the law.

More than usual interest attaches to the selection recently made by the treasury department of the site for the federal building at Plymouth, Mass. For this purpose, the property of the Baptist church at Leyden and Main streets has been acquired.

It happens that these are the two oldest streets in the United States, having been laid out in 1620. The lot selected is the one originally assigned to William Brewster, the "ruling elder" of the Pilgrim church. On this spot, Brewster lived and disseminated that religious liberty which distinguishes the United States among the nations.

Governor Bradford's house was on the opposite corner, hardly 100 feet away, and at the head of the street is Town square, overlooked by historic Burial hill.

The government house of the colony which gave way in 1749 to the court house, in 1820 became the town house. The latter is still in use as the municipal office-center, and is only 300 feet distant from the post office-site. The price paid for the site was \$22,000.

Col. Clarence Deems of Fort Hancock, N. J., who has been a prolium for the war department for some time because, among other things, of the devotion he has for his dog, has been ordered away from his station at that place and sent all the way out to the Presidio at San Francisco. And the little waggie-tailed canine was one of the remote causes for the change.

Some time ago, Col. Deems was in command of the artillery district of Fort Howard, Maryland. While at that post, his constant companion was a little dog—so constant a companion, in fact, that his brother officers said that it toddled at his heels in the daytime and slept at his feet at night.

The dog became such a source of discomfort to the other officers and men at the post that protest was made to the war department against Col. Deems on this ground. Other objections were filed, but the dog occupied the center of the arena in the quiet investigation that followed. It was after this that the department decided that Col. Deems, who didn't seem to give temperamentally with the officers under his command and insisted on standing by the dog, should not be placed at the head of a district.

Accordingly, he was relieved from command at Fort Howard and sent to Fort Hancock under Col. Walter Howe.

Now President Taft has decided to make Howe a brigadier general and to place Col. John V. White in command of Fort Hancock. As Col. White is junior to Col. Deems, it was necessary to transfer the latter. The troubles of Col. Deems have never reached so acute a stage as to necessitate his banishment to Arizona to command an abandoned post, which was the method adopted by the war department to induce Col. Stewart to retire, but there is no telling what may happen if the department persists in refusing him a command.

MAGAZINE REVIEW

Was Doing Her Best.

William Pruetto, the singer tells of a errant girl who came to Mrs. Pruetto in tears and asked permission to go home for a few days. She had a telegraph saying her mother was sick.

"Certainly you may go," said Mrs. Pruetto, "only don't stay longer than is necessary, as we need you."

A week passed and not a word from her. Then came a note which read: "Dear Miss Pruetto I will be back next week and please keep my place for me. My mother is dying as fast as she can." [From "Success Magazine."]

Flee, As a Bird.

The title of this dialogue might be—"Why Papa Believes in Corporal Punishment?"

"Papa!" "Well?" "Is there a Christian here?" "Why, what on earth ever put that idea into your head?"

"The preacher read it to-day from the Bible—'The wicked flee when no man pursueth.'"

"Why, Tommy, that means that the wicked men flee."

"Then, papa, is there a wicked woman?" "No, no. It means that the wicked flees, runs away."

"Why do they run?" "Who?" "The wicked flees."

"No no! Don't you see? The wicked man runs away when no man is after him."

"Tommy, go to bed!" "Everybody?"

The Lonely and Isolated Girl.

"The girl who thinks constantly about self is a good deal like the girl who is constantly flouncing at herself in the mirror," says Anne B. McCall in Woman's Home Companion for January.

"Have you ever noticed how by and by people turn away from such a girl to some one whose eye can meet their self-forgetfully, some one whose attention they can keep? So the girl is finally left alone with herself and the mirror. In the same way the girl who falls into the habit of thinking of self is gradually left more and more alone, her life becomes gradually more and more isolated. Do you girls know what the word isolated really means? The word 'isolate' is the Italian for island, isolated means to be like an island cut off, that is from the mainland. The life of the girl who talks and thinks about self is gradually more and more cut off, that is, from the mainland. The mainland of human sympathy and interests. She is cut off from helping others as others are cut off from helping her. The world of joy and sorrow and interest and love goes on without her."

"Who are the most delightful and sympathetic people you know? The ones I will warrant, whose lives are a part of the mainland of human life who, when they meet you, are not so eager to tell you of their health and their affairs as they are eager to know about yours. And the most entertaining and charming conversationalists? They are those who tell you about other people, not those who tell you about themselves; they are those who interest you in things outside of themselves and yourself. And the most beautiful lives? The rule applies here, too. They are those which have forgotten themselves in love for others."

Do Americans Hurry—or Merely Concentrate?

Henry Van Dyke recently delivered a series of notable and widely discussed lectures on "The Spirit of America," at the Sorbonne, in Paris. The January American Magazine publishes the fourth one of these in the form of an article. Its subject is "Will-Power, Work and Wealth," in the course of which Prof. Van Dyke has to say the following in regard to the prevailing impression in Europe that Americans are always in a rush:

"The high stimulation of will-power in America has had the effect of quickening the general pace of life to a rate that always astonishes and sometimes amazes the European visitor. The movement of things and people is rapid, incessant, bewildering. There is a rushing side in the streets, a nervous tension in the air. Business is transacted with a swift despatch and close attention. The preliminary compliments and courtesies are eliminated. Whether you want to buy a paper or pins of a thousand shares of stock, it is done quickly. I remember waiting an hour in the Otoman bank at Damascus, once, to get a thousand francs on my weekly credit. The polite director gave me coffee and delightful talk. In New York the transaction would not have taken five minutes, but there would have been no coffee nor conversation.

Hale's Honey

of Horsebalm and Tar

Coughs Colds

and Throat Troubles

All Druggists

Place's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute

would rather do with those fifteen minutes. He does not like to spend an hour in the barber-shop, because he wishes to get out to his country-club in good time for a game of golf and a shower bath afterward. He likes to have a full life, in which one thing connects with another promptly and neatly, without unnecessary intervals. His characteristic attitude is not that of a man in a hurry, but that of a man concentrated on the thing in hand to save time.

Strange Disease Baffles Science.

One of the most malignant and fatal diseases known to attack man has made its appearance within the last few years in the mountainous regions of Montana and adjacent Rocky Mountain states. It is called "spotted fever," though by no means to be confused with epidemic cerebrospinal meningitis, which commonly goes by that name.

The malady is entirely new—unheard of in the United States up to twenty-five years ago. For quite a while no attention was paid to it by the health authorities, save locally, but of late it has been killing so many people that the federal government, appealed to for aid, is doing its best to find out the cause of the mischief, and, if possible, to discover a remedy. With this end in view, the public health service has sent several of its experts to Bitter Root Valley, which has been the scene of the most serious epidemics of the disease.

Spotted fever has been known for many years in Idaho, where it prevails throughout almost the entire valley of the Snake River, including the tributaries of the latter stream and the foothills of the neighboring mountains. It occurs also in part of Nevada, Wyoming, Oregon, Utah, Colorado. But, while always serious, the complaint is not nearly so fatal in the region as in the Bitter Root Valley of northern Montana, where four out of every five persons attacked die of it.

The infected district is about fifty miles long and from four to ten miles wide, in the foothills of the Bitter Root Mountains—a range along the top of which runs the Montana-Idaho state-line. The disease prevails exclusively in spring and early summer, and its most striking external manifestation is an eruption of small red spots, plainly in character, which covers almost the whole of the body. Death, when it ensues, usually occurs between the sixth and the twelfth day of the illness.

The first important step toward a scientific investigation of the matter was taken by the Montana state board of health, which sought advice from Drs. L. B. Wilson and W. M. Snowling, of the university of Minnesota. They started in to make a thorough study of the problem in the Bitter Root Valley, and it was not long before, in the course of their investigations, they came across some suspicious-looking microbes in the red blood-cells of the patients sick with the disease. These microbes were protozoa, somewhat resembling the blood parasites already known to be the cause of the so-called "Texas fever" in cattle.—From "Strange Diseases Baffles Science," in the February Technical World Magazine.

Prize Howlers (English).

Lord Raleigh was the first man to see the invisible armada.

In India a man out of cash may not marry a woman out of another cash.

Tennyson wrote "In Memorandum." George Eliot left a wife and children to mourn his grief.

Thomas Becket used to wash the feet of leopards.

Henry I. died of eating Palfreys.

Louis XVI. was galled during the French revolution.

Romulus obtained the first citizens for Rome by opening a lunatic asylum. The tithes is bordered by wooden mountains.

Algebraical symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about.

Geometry teaches us how to misx angles.

Gravitation is that which if there were none we should all fly away.

A renegade is a man who kills a king.

The press today is the mouth organ of the people.

A lie is an aversion to the truth.

A deacon is the lowest kind of Christian.

Pythagoras built a bridge for asses.

Ethymology is a man who catches butterflies and stuffs them.—Reported in University Correspondent by English Pupils.

LOU AND JESSIE.

By M. QUAD.

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Mrs. Spencer had dropped in on the bride of four months. She had had her eye on young Mrs. Gray for some time and was now prepared to shatter her idol.

After observing that there were five cases of married couples separating recorded in the paper this morning she wrote on to add that the way husbands were carrying on these days was something perfectly awful.

"I never read about those things," replied the young wife. "Of course there are good and bad husbands, but my Billy is one of the very best."

"Y-e-s," said Mrs. Spencer grudgingly and with a look of pity in her eyes. "I thought my husband was almost an angel for several years, and then he was arrested for having five wives."

"But Billy is different, you know." "Perhaps. On Monday I was in the telephone booth at Calder's drug store to talk with my daughter. It's a double booth, you know. Just as I was ready to ring up, your husband entered the other booth and called up a young woman and had a conversation with her."

"But he didn't say anything to me about it," replied the wife. "What name did he call the lady by?"

"There were two of them before he got through, and he called them Lou and Jessie. He said he'd have more money for them now. Mrs. Gray, don't go on deceiving yourself as I did."

"But—but I don't think he knows any ladies by those names," faltered the wife as her eyes filled with tears.

"You mean he hasn't told you that he does. Of course not. My husband didn't tell me that he had four other wives. Husbands are sleek, slick and sly. You have got to be crafty to find them out. However, if you want to sit here and do nothing I've no objections."

"But what can I do? I don't know who Lou and Jessie are." "What can you do? You can be in the telephone booth at noon today; you can hear him talk; you can get sight of him; you can go home and pack your trunk; you can stand right up to him and tell him that his perfidy is discovered."

At noon young Mrs. Gray was in one of the telephone booths at Calder's. Up to the moment she started from home she had said to herself that she wouldn't go.

She had been waiting in the booth only five minutes when a step she knew entered the store. Then some one sat down in the other booth. Her heart was throbbing as central was rung up and a voice called: "Give me 2043 Jackson."

The number went down on a slip of paper in the booth at the man's back.

"Hello! Is that you, old man? Well, how are Lou and Jessie today? I didn't sleep two hours last night for thinking of 'em. Haven't moved yet, eh? Oh, no, I'm not going to throw up my hands. I'll send you a check by messenger at 1 o'clock. I picked Lou and Jessie, and I'm going to stand by 'em. Goodby."

At the usual hour of 6 o'clock Billy came home whistling. He was happy, almost hungry, also longing for the lites that always greeted him. He entered the sitting room to find a woman seated on a trunk.

She had her hat on, and some things she had failed to find room for in the trunk were piled on a chair. The wo-

man was his wife, and she looked up at him with a cold stare.

"Is it you, Ruby? Good lands, but what does this mean? Is your mother dead?"

"Stand back, sir!" she replied as she motioned him off. "I am neither Lou nor Jessie!"

"But what is it? You are pale. You have been crying. You have packed your trunk. Tell me what has happened."

"Sir," she said as she rose from the trunk and extended a piece of paper, "here are the proofs. I don't think you'll want to ask any further questions."

"No. 2043 Jackson," he read and then asked: "But what is it? What does this mean?"

"It means Lou and Jessie, sir! I was right here in the telephone booth this noon when you conversed with them. You picked Lou and Jessie and you'll stand by them! Will you have the kindness to get me and my trunk to the depot? I am going to mother. If you think Lou and Jessie will object I can find a cab myself."

Billy didn't rush forward and try to throw his arms around her. He didn't try to explain. He simply got down on the floor and latched and rolled over and kicked about until the stern face of his wife looked at the sudden blow had taken away his reason. She had almost decided to send for a doctor when he got a hold on himself and rose up and pulled her down on the trunk beside him and said:

"No. 2043 Jackson is the office of a stockbroker. I can bring you the telephone book and show you. Lou and Jessie are the names of two copper mines I am interested in. The broker carries me on a margin. The stock is dull and down, and I've lost a bit, but I am hoping for a rise and hanging on. Here's a circular telling all about the Lou and Jessie and several other mines."

"And you—?" "I am not a perfidious wretch. Hence that hat off and I'll help you get dinner."

A Perfect Disguise.

Frank Lockwood's lawyer was excellent and always good humored. I recollect him cross examining a detective in a divorce case, says a writer in London M. A. P. The witness was dressed in well cut broadcloth; he was portly; a massive gold chain and seals hung from his fob; he might have passed for a country banker or solicitor of the old style.

Sir Frank (very politely)—I believe you are a member of the eminent firm of detectives, Messrs. Blatter & Co? Witness—Yes, sir; I represent that firm.

Sir Frank—And, I presume, in the course of your professional duties you have to assume many disguises? Witness—Yes, sir.

Sir Frank—May I ask you what you are disguised as now?

Not—Up on Slang.

"I'd like to get up for the night," drawled the old man with the chin whiskers and yellow spectacles.

"By jinks, Burton," whispered the clerk to the bellhop, "all of the rooms are filled, but we don't want to discourage the country patron