

ROYAL BAKING-POWDER

Absolutely Pure

MAKES HOME BAKING EASY

Light Biscuit
Delicious Cake
Dainty Pastries
Fine Puddings
Flaky Crusts

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Uncle Walt THE POET PHILOSOPHER.

Throw away the cheap cosmetics and the powder and the dye; cut out all the freak athletics and the circus stunts you try. Pass up Lillian, also Laura (though those girls are truly nice) for they'll bring you only sorrow if you follow their advice. They will teach you that your duty is to spend your passing days trying to increase your beauty in a hundred foolish ways. Powders, lotions, paints and greases are the washed-out spinsters' hope, and young girls are simply geese who will use that sort of dope. If a damsel's eyes and sulky, every thought will leave its trace, and no bottle of powder or holly, tell-tale wrinkles will efface. If a maiden's bold and loud, then a modest maid should be, for 3 tons of paint and powder will not make her fair to see. If her thoughts are mean and sordid, if she fills her heart with strife, beauty's palm won't be accorded to that girl, you get your life. Here's the truth, or pretty near it—paste it—maiden, in your soul—beauty of the mind and spirit is the kind of stuff that knocks.

Queer Driving Power. Bomb Thrower Caught

There appear to be possibilities in the idea of M. Constantin, a French inventor, who seriously suggests that the use of an adoption of the windmill on the head of fast vehicles would reduce the air resistance and increase the speed. At first sight the idea seems fanciful and quite impracticable, but M. Constantin has given considerable weight to this theory by constructing a model aluminum wagon which, according to a newspaper cutting, was driven forward with surprising energy by a windmill turned by a headwind. The windmill is apparently a form of conical screw, with the blades inclined forward. It is placed at the front of the wagon and its axis is so geared to the wheels that they are turned forward when the screw is turned by the breeze it encounters. Tested against the mild air currents of an ordinary electric fan the model wagon promptly started ahead, soon developing considerable speed, and was found capable of climbing gradients of six per cent. and over. When tried with a stronger fan it easily carried a load of over twenty pounds. —T. P.'s Weekly, London.

New York, Sept. 15.—Another young Italian was caught to-day with a bomb in his possession, but in this case the police say the prisoner had a lighted match in his hand, which he'd just applied to the spluttering fuse. Detectives from the Italian squad who made the discovery quickly extinguished the fuse and captured the lighter after chasing him to the roof of an East Side tenement house and exchanging several shots. None of the bullets took effect.

The prisoner, Giovanni Rizzo, aged 19, refused to talk and proved as baffling as Giuseppe Costabile, who was recently arrested with a bomb under his coat.

Just before Rizzo was arrested a bomb was exploded in a tenement in East 12th street. It shook the plaster off the walls and blew down several doors, but did no other damage.

Saturday afternoon a little boy, aged 4 years, was removed from his home at 28 Joy Place to the Hospital to be placed under observation for typhoid. Another of the family is in Hospital now suffering from the disease.

COLLINS' BULLETIN.

The Weather Man says "Colder Weather Coming," AND BUY YOUR Fall Underwear at Collins'.

Women's Fleece Lined Vests and Knickers.
Cream—worth 40 cents — Collins' price 30 cents
White—worth 45 cents — Collins' price 35 cents
White—worth 60 cents — Collins' price 50 cents
White—worth 80 cents — Collins' price 70 cents
Men's Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers . . 47 cents
Boys' Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers, size 24, 30c up
Parcels sent home promptly by express.

P. F. Collins,
340, 342, 344 Water Street.

Shooting Game Birds in Newfoundland.

BY JOHN DUFF, IN "ROD AND GUN."

Having not only derived much pleasure but also a vast amount of information from reading the many excellent stories of fishing and hunting appearing in Rod and Gun I thought many Canadian sportsmen might like to know something of our experiences in shooting game birds in Newfoundland.

I was much interested in the stories "A Day with the Chickens in Manitoba" and "Pheasant Shooting in the Niagara Peninsula" being deeply struck on reading the latter with the notices put up forbidding trespassing and shooting. In Newfoundland we have not to contend with any such drawback. When the shooting season opens the sportsmen can roam at will from daylight till dark without fear of interruption. He may search in vain for any prohibitory notice on the shooting grounds.

Our game bird season opens on September twentieth and readers (particularly those who are game bird hunters themselves) can imagine how anxiously we await the dawn of day. We all know something of the enjoyment to be derived from the tramp through the country, the bracing air of the open, the watching of the dogs as they take the scent and bring us up to the first covey for the first shot and the delightful satisfaction of the full bag.

In my own case the nearest shooting ground is about a mile and a half from my house. Generally I walk to this particular ground leaving home about four o'clock and arriving on the ground just before dawn, in time to hear the old cock give his morning call. How the blood tingles in a true sportsman's veins as he hears the different coveys go backward and forward over the grounds. My good dog Ping shivers with excitement, waiting for the dawn and the command to go. If it is the early bird that catches the worm so also is the early sportsman that obtains the first chance at the covey.

Following the calls good old Ping soon obtains the scent and looking back to see if I am within shooting distance, waits until I come up. A few creeping steps and then bang! bang! that delight of a sportsman's heart—a right and a left—being secured as an opener of the day's sport (The birds are fairly plentiful and I haven't to wait long before my other dog "Dash" is also on the point. While watching the dogs and admiring their work we wish for a camera in order that we may picture them. One of the finest sporting pictures possible is that of a dog standing on "point" with one paw lifted, body rigid and tail straight, waiting for the birds to rise.

Crossing the ground we find other coveys and singles and it isn't long before the birds are scattered. Many other shooters are present on the first morning of open season and I never expect to do much on that morning.

At the end of three hours' tramping we stop for a rest and a light lunch and make plans for the next two hours, the carriage having been ordered for ten o'clock. After lunch we carry out our arrangements and arrive at the road about the time stated with fairly satisfactory bags.

Our grounds are magnificent for game bird shooting—bare hills, low brush, grass covered hollows dotted with trees, not too tall to hide the birds when they rise and the brush not too thick to prevent the dogs from going in. We can drive right on the grounds and keep the carriage there should we desire to do so.

While driving on these grounds we have seen the dogs jump from the rig and "point," not ten yds. from us. One of the accompanier illustrations is a "man, the boy whom I always take with me to carry the bag, as well as myself and will give readers a little idea of the shooting ground and of the nature of the sport. Norman takes a keen delight in the shooting and always has a good excuse ready whenever I make a miss—a very encouraging characteristic in one's assistant. The bag on this occasion contained fifteen birds—now too bad for a four hours' tramp.

The second one, showing my little girl Dorothy holding the bag, was taken about three miles from my home. On that occasion the bag contained seventeen partridge, the reward of a four hours' tramp.

On one occasion when making our way down to meet the carriage with a bag of nine birds both dogs came to "point." The birds saw us as the ground was bare but for all that I managed to get a right and left to add to the number.

Within twenty yards they came to point again and before I could get a shot off went about thirty birds. Little did I think I should have the pleasure of carrying some of them home as they appeared to get clear away. We mounted a hill and look-

BIG DISPLAY Fall MILLINERY

We have just opened our selection of FALL MILLINERY, consisting of some of the NEWEST and DAINTIEST CREATIONS from London and Paris markets. The Moderate Prices will astonish you.

It is impossible to describe the beauties of our Ladies' TRIMMED HATS. You want to see them.

Ladies and Children's Felt Ready-to-Wear Hats are gems.

A. & S. RODGER.



ONE-FOURTH OFF!

Here's an out and out straight business proposition that will certainly interest everybody who wears shoes. In order that we may make room for our Fall stock in short order, we will now offer our trade a uniform discount of

One Fourth Off of Our Regular Prices.

All our Footwear for Men, Women, Boys, Misses and Children of all sorts must go. Reductions here are always genuine, plain, fair and square.

\$4.00 Shoes Selling at \$3.50
\$3.50 Shoes Selling at \$2.50
\$2.50 Shoes Selling at \$2.00

And so on throughout the stock. NOTHING PLAINER, CLEANER OR STRAIGHTER.

Hardly see how you can afford to miss this sale, for it would be like throwing away money.

The White Shoe Store, 304 & 306 Water-st.

sept 16, 11

S. B. KESNER, Proprietor.



If You Had a Fire in Your Office

What would become of your vital books, papers, card records, etc.?

File them in **THE SAFE-CABINET**

Then they will be amply protected. Steel and fire-proof material throughout. Immense capacity. Easy to move around. Costs little more than wood. Sures for all purposes, and all adjustable to accommodate any filing system.

We have it in stock

Fred V. Chesman, Agent.

Wants Theatricals.

To our great disappointment rain started and the wind went down. Going through a valley we broke the main stick of the kite. Then we had to hurry to shelter drenched to the skin, though we had the gratification of having obtained a good bag.

I was much interested some time ago in reading the various reasons given for decreases in the partridges in Ontario. A few years ago we were in a similar condition in Newfoundland. Our government closed the season for one year, though as regards increasing the numbers I think no good came from it. If the birds are allowed to increase to any great extent a plague prevails and they are decimated by disease instead of the more merciful efforts of the sportsman.

There is much we have still to learn about our feathered friends, and amongst other things is the reason for the periodical appearance of apparently contagious diseases amongst them.

Being Removed.

The old schr. Tiger, sunk off Bowring's premises, is to-day being removed by Mr. J. Taylor. The Telegram a few days ago pointed out the great danger that this wreck was to the tugs and steamers, and it is pleasing to see that our suggestion has been acted upon re-her removal.

Binard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

August 31st, 1911.
M. J. WALSH, Duckworth st.
APPLE PIES, 6c. & 12c. each.
BLUE BERRY PIES, 6c. & 12c. each.
SPONGE CAKES, 15c. dozen.
CUP CAKES, 10c. All Fresh Te-Day.
M. J. WALSH, Duckworth Street.

The Choicest Product of the Highlands.

If you have a love for the genuinely good thing buy such WHISKYS as

"THISTLE" or "Spey Royal."

They are Scotland's best Mellow and Matured.

JAMES C. BAIRD, WATER STREET.

ANOTHER PROWLER ABOUT. — Friday night late a man could be seen prowling around the rear of houses on Water Street West, near Patrick Street, and evidently with evil intent. When he saw that he was observed he quickly vanished, but if he re-appears he will get a fright.