POOR DOCUMENT

THE STAR, ST. JOHN N. B., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10 1907

"Well, if your wife told you to get the best Baking Powder in my shop, I'll put you down for a can of ST. GEORGE'S." "It is made of 99.90% pure Cream of Tartar, which retains its raising qualities better than anything else. It is prepared in such a way that the excellent keeping properties of the Cream of Tartar are increasedthe last spoonful in the tin will make just as light and tasty Cakes and Biscuits as the first."

St. George's Baking Powder

Keeps Its Strength

It is the result of scientific study, and has been tested by professional cooks, who acknowledge its superiority over all others.

Try it to-day. A good grocer will not try to influence you to take something else NOT "just as good." There is NO other baking powder NEARLY as good.

Send your name and address—and we will mail you, free, a daintily illustrated Cook Book entitled "Marie, French Maid"—telling about two merry girls and a fortune-hunting lord—and containing many choice recipes. Address: The National Drug & Chemical Co. Limited, Montreal.

ANNEX ON WINTER ST. SCHOOL NECESSARY TO RELIEVE CONGESTION----TRUSTEE DAY WELCOMED TO SCHOOL BOARD Was Born in Nova Scotia, and Was Wel Man Heid for the Murder—Curate

J MACDONALD OXLE'Y

BEATEN TO DEATH

Resigns to Accept Good Living

Known as a Writer of Boys'

MONTREAL CARTER DIED YESTERDAY

The regular meeting of the school board for September (cot) piace instead of the schools was reported by Lin. Finders, the superintendent H gaves the opinion that in the superintendent H gaves the superintendent H gaves the place of the superintend

THE DELTA OF PARTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY AN

By JEANNETTE WILSON

In the bachelor apartment on the top loor of Riverview court Paul Laurison chief he appropriated.

floor of Riverview court Paul Laurison paced restlessly up and down. Occasionally he stopped and looked out at the spring landscape and sighed.

"You'll be all right now, my boy," was the doctor's parting shot. "Just take plenty of fresh air. Get up on the roof as often as you can."

"Silher," was her only comment when sha read them in the privacy of her. "Confound the roof," muttered Paul, she read them in the privacy of her

"It's mean of Sarah not to come to"It's mean of Sarah not to come tour. Then, the loss of her handkerchief dawning suddenly upon her, shepronounced "P. L." not only a bold,
bad poet, but a sneakthief, and for
days shunned the roof religiously.
Finaly, however, curiosity got the
better of her and she ventured to go

day," she complained, regarding her shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And the shriveled fingers and she ventured to go the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had she ventured to go the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had she ventured to go the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had she ventured to go the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And she ventured to go the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And she ventured to go the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And she ventured to go the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And she ventured to go the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And she ventured to go the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And she was a shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have this waist done up And she was a shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the shriveled fingers ruefully "She knew I had to have the now I've got to go up on the roof my self and hang the thing out to dry." trained nurse hanging out blankets.
"I hope no one is very ill," remark But before she went up Sylvia stopped to obliterate the effect of tears and "Well, h throw a scorf jauntily over her head.

"I might meet some one," she ex-plained with a demure little smile at her reflection in the mirror. A strong wind whistling over the housetops snatched the waist from Sylvia's hands just as she was pinning it to the line and would have carried it over the edge of the roof had not help come unexpectedly "Oh,thank you—thank you, so much,"

good looking her benefactor was, she stopped in confusion

"You're very welcome, I'm sure," answered Paul lifting his hat and resuming his constitutional.

"It's—it's my own waist, you see,"

added timidly: "Is Mr. Laurison conscious."

"Oh, yes; he's conscious."

"Then please give him this," begged Sylvia, extracting a little crumpled paper from a mysterious hiding place.
Dont let him read it till he's better. exclaimed Sylvia, Then, noticing how good looking her benefactor was, she



EMPRESS OF ERITAIN. Sept. 20th LAKE CHAMPLAIN, - Sept. 28th E. S. LAKE CHAMPLAIN and LAKE ERIE carry one class of Cabi ssengers (2nd Class) to whom i ven accommodation situated i

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"I hope no one is very ill," remark-

"Well, he's pretty sick," replied the nurse. "He took cold staying up here on the roof too long after getting ove the grip. We're fearful of pneumonia."
Sylvia's heart thumped violently.
"I'm so sorry," she said sympathetically. "Is he delirious?"
The nurse looked at her curiously. "No, not exactly. He talks in his sleep some imes. Are you a friend of Mr.

tound contagious.

"I see," he said, "you are the queen in the garden, hanging out the clotnes."

Sylvia assumed an injured look.

"You know that isn't right," she corrected. "It was the maid who was in the garden."

"Honest, was it?" asked Paul. "I never was much good on poetry. I always thought it was the queen, but I'm delighted to find it is really both."

Without another word Sylvia vanished, leaving Paul transfixed with astonishment.

"Hiw deliciously naive and childlike she is," he chuckled, as he sought as the side of the roof. Sylvia went every day—twice a day. She knew that sometime she would find him there. When at length she did, she almost ran to him for joy, but remembered, suddenly, that they had met only once before. So she called to him from the distance.

"How do you do, Mr. Laurison?"

Paul started up in his steamer chair and gazed at her in glad surprise.

"Why, how do you do again?" he called cheerily. "Won't you come over and shake hands?"

Sylvia came toward him quickly





pool Service. EMPRESS OF IRELAND - Sept. 6th LAKE MANITOBA - - Sept. 14th

INTERNATIONAL DIVISION Coa st-Wise Service

stammered Sylvia.

raul turned.

"Is it, indeed?" he replied. "Then I'm doubly glad I rescued it."

"I mean, I laundered it for myself. I don't go out. Saran didn't come. I didn't think there'd be any one up here."

At this Paul burst into a laugh that even Sylvia in her embarrassment tound contagious.

The days that followed stretched solemnly on into weeks. Occasionally Sylvia inquired of the elevator boy how Mr. Laurison was getting on. It seemed an eternity before his lugubrious "About the same, miss," changed to the cheerful "They say he's much better, miss."

Stammers leave thin he's better. Then Sylvia in 9.00 a. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Portland same days at 5.30 p. m., for Eastport, Lubec and St. John. DIRECT SERVICE.

Commencing July 1st the new Empress Turbine Steamship YALE leaves Union Wharf, Boston, at 12.00 m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Portland same days at 5.30 p. m., for Eastport, Lubec and St. John. DIRECT SERVICE.

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