$500.00 In Cash Prizes

to the 128 persons composing the best last lines for the

St. George's Baking Powder Limerick

$200.00 will be given to the person sending in the best line.
50.00 to the person sending in the 2nd. best.
25.00 " " " " " " 3rd. "
5.00 each to the next twenty-five best.
1.00 " " " " one hundred best.

One year ago, St. George's Baking Powder was introduced to the Canadian people.

Now, thousands of housewives use it for Cakes, Pies, Rolls and Biscuits. But there are still many more who do not; we want them to try just one can of St. George's — because we know that one can will make them firm friends of this absolutely pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder.

That is why we are taking this means of getting YOU to see how good it is—by giving you a chance to share in the $500.00 prizes.

Everyone may compete—those who are now friends of St. George's as well as those who have never used it.

Conditions:

1st. Your line with your name and address must be plainly written on the coupon below.

2nd. Carefully remove the trade mark from a tin of St. George's Baking Powder by wetting the label with a cloth dampened in hot water (note—be careful not to get the powder in the tin damp.) Paste or pin the trade mark to the corner of the coupon in the space provided.

3rd. Competitors may send in as many lines as they like providing each is accompanied by a trade mark cut from a tin of St. George's Baking Powder.

4th. The Editor of the Montreal Star has kindly consented to act as judge and all answers must be addressed to the Editor, St. George's Baking Powder Limerick, Star Office, Montreal.

5th. All answers must be posted not later than Feb. 28th, 1908. The names of the prize winners will be published in this paper as soon after that date as possible.

No trademark cut from our sample package will be accepted.

Limerick

For Cakes, just as light as a feather—
And Biscuits and Pies, the best ever—
You can easily bake them
St. George's will make them

Paste or pin the trade mark from the label of a tin of St. George's Baking Powder here.

I agree to abide by the decision of the Editor of Montreal Star as final, and enter the competition with that understanding

Signature .....

1 2 3 C. Address .....

.....

Address this coupon with our trade mark attached, and your line and signature plainly written, to

52

The Editor, St. George's Baking Powder Limerick, Star Office, Montreal, Que.

JOHN DIPROSE 56 and 266 DUNDAS STREET
Sells St. George's Baking Powder
Prices, 15c and 25c.

THE HEIRESS OF DENSLEY WOLD

BY FLORENCE WARDEN

CHAPTER XV,

For a few seconds after James Ince had told his ghastly story, both he and St. Quintin maintained a dead silence. Then the younger man spoke:

"You're not sure of this?"

"Well, imagination does play tricks with one, but I could have sworn it—almost."

"Then you think——"

"I only wonder. Remember what you heard yourself. It's not more than a week ago. The man has disappeared—Burdock, I mean. And you heard cries of 'Help' and 'Murder.' Putting two and two together, and recollecting that horrible, polluted atmosphere that was distinct and all-pervading, even with the windows wide open, one asks one's self whether this Leblanc is not merely what we know him to be—an artful schemer, bent on getting all he can out of everybody—but one of the vilest criminals of the century."

St. Quintin shuddered.

"One wouldn't like to think that!"

"Of course not. I myself shrink from the thought, try to tell myself that I only imagined and did not see. And it's true that the very chest which I saw this moment empty was the one in which I saw, or thought I saw human fingers—pale fingers, deathly fingers."

St. Quintin stared at him.

"The question is, did Leblanc see you looking in at the window?"

"He may have done. That's what one says he must have done. But I was not conscious of it."

They walked on a little way in silence. Then James Ince stopped short.

"Look here," he said, "we have something to do. We must wait for this Darnall and compare notes with him."

"Wait for him!" echoed St. Quintin, in a threatening tone. "I don't want to speak to the fellow! A bounder like that! I——"

"Come, you mustn't take that tone until you know something about the circumstances. Probably he's been fleeced, like you and the rest."

"How have I been fleeced?"

"Well, not extensively as yet, but depend upon it, old Leblanc is only waiting for an opportunity of putting the screw on."

"I don't think you ought to take so much for granted," protested St. Quintin uneasily. "You see, we may be doing him an injustice all the time. As for what I fancied I heard and you fancied you saw, we both have to own we couldn't swear to it. And as for this Darnall paying her attention, and the rest of them—well, Leblanc has never made any secret of the fact that there are lots of men after her, has he? And he's almost as open about his intention of handing her over to the man who shows himself the most likely to be a generous husband."

"Or nephew," suggested Ince.

But St. Quintin was determined to look on the bright side of things, and to shut his eyes, if he could, to the possibility that he might be called upon to look upon Miss Densley's relations as rogues and swindlers.

"We shall only get snubbed by this fellow if we attempt to waylay him," he said.

"You leave it to me, and I think we can avoid that. But mind, you mustn't be impatient until you have found out on what terms he stands, or supposes himself to stand, with the people. To my mind, the most probable thing is that he has been encouraged and led on, just as you have been——"

"Not by Miss Densley," said St. Quintin, fiercely. "Surely you could see with half an eye that he was boring her to death. It isn't her fault if her miserable old uncle keeps a dozen men on the hooks, dangling about her and hoping that the prize will fall into their mouth at last."

Ince hesitated.

"No doubt she likes a good-looking fellow like you better than others like Marbeau and this Darnall, for instance. But if I were you I shouldn't take anything on trust."

"I'll take her on trust. But as for her uncle and aunt, real or not, why, you may find out what you like about them and all the difference it will make to me is to increase my anxiety to take her away from them."

They had stopped and turned back, and were strolling in a leisurely way within sight of the garden gates of Briar Lodge. They waited and watched a long time, and began to fear that Captain Darnall might have been invited to stay to dinner when a motor car drew up to the gates and the chauffeur, who was the sole occupant, turned int othe drive and drew up to the side door of the house.

The two young men took this for conclusive evidence that it was Captain Darnall's car, and that it was waiting for its owner. Their task of stopping him became more difficult, but James Ince was determined and would not despair. Taking their stand "like a couple of detectives," as St. Quintin said uneasily, within a few yards of the gate, but out of sight of the house, they waited, not for long.

In about ten minutes the car came slowly out, with the captain himself at the wheel.

James Ince stepped forward the moment the car had turned into the straight, and raising his hat, said:

"Captain Darnall, may we speak to you a moment?"

The captain stared at him through the goggles he was wearing, and evidently recognizing him without enthusiasm, said in an off-hand tone:

"Oh, certainly, what do you want?"

James Ince came nearer and spoke lower so that his words only reached the ear of the man to whom they were addressed.

"We want to know whether you are one of the men whom Monsieur Leblanc is marrying to his niece."

Captain Darnall leaped out of his car and confronted Ince with a stare of amazement, perplexity and indignation.

Ince stood his ground and gave him look for look.

"Eh! What the devil are you talking about?" he said, after a moment's silent contemplation of his interlocutor.

"My friend has been provisionally accepted by the Leblancs and by Miss Densley as her future husband, and it occurred to us to wonder whether you had not been accepted on the same terms," said Ince, quietly.

St. Quintin, who had heard the last few words, now came forward.

Captain Darnall changed color a little.

"Impossible," said he, shortly.

James Ince, who dreaded any sort of encounter between these two, interposed his person between his friend and the indignant Captain Darnall, just as St. Quintin was about to make an injudicious remark.

"You can see," he said, "that we have done the best thing we could for you as well as ourselves, in telling you at once what his position is so that you can compare notes with us. These people seem to have eccentric ways of treating the suitors for their niece, and we thought it fairer to you to let you know our experience, hoping that you will in return tell us yours."

Now, although Captain Darnall did not look very intelligent, and was inclined to put on loftly airs of superiority, the tone and manner of James Ince were so quiet and impressive that he decided to hear all that there was to be said. He, therefore, after a short pause, asked:

"What is the name of your friend?"

Of course, he knew very well, having been introduced to St. Quintin by the Leblancs. However, James Ince, keeping a steadying hand upon his friend's arm, gave him again the information he professed to have forgotten, and St. Quintin, who looked very angry, bowed stiffly in return for the acknowledging bend of the captain's head.

"Well, Mr. St. Quintin, drawled he, at last when he had taken a careful survey of the man who was now presented to him in the character of a rival, "and what have you to say?"

The young man found it difficult to control his anger at the quiet insolence of this question. However, under Ince's warning eye, he answered:

"I have only to say that I am engaged to marry Miss Densley, that she accepted me on Monday."

"The devil she did!"

"And that, although Monsieur Leblanc, who calls himself her uncle, professed to have to wait for confirmation of our engagement until I could be seen and approved by his coguardian, Mr. Williams, Leblanc said that I was the man he should choose for his niece."

"The devil he did!"

Captain Darnall's face had lost its look of amazed insolence, and now wore a look of perplexity which was not unmixed with incredulity.

He and James Ince regarded each other steadily, and the captain spoke with more civility than before.

"You think the old fellow is playing a double game then? What can be his object, though?"

"Well, he's already succeeded in getting a man named Marbeau to give a handsome diamond bracelet, not to the lady herself, but to him to give—or not—to her. And my friend St. Quintin has given her a present handsomer still."

St. Quintin moved restlessly. He hated to hear the girl herself dragged into the discussion.

"It was not her fault. She didn't talk about presents. It was Leblanc who suggested it," said he.

"Have you, may I ask, given her presents, too?"

The captain hesitated. But he was evidently so far convinced of the credibility of the two men that he presently said, with a show of irritability:

"I've lent the old chap £5,000 to pay off a mortgage on the property of Densley Wold," James Ince and St. Quintin both started. He hurried on with an air of great cunning. "But I can tell you I took jolly good care to see first the property in question."

"You saw it!" echoed both the young men, who had begun by this time to doubt the existence of the estate in Lincolnshire.

Captain Darnall nodded shrewdly.

"Rather! I went down there and had a good look around, and then I insisted on seeing this Williams, the trustee. Oh, I don't let myself be had on toast, I can tell you, as you fellows seem to have done!"

"But Williams is abroad!" objected St. Quintin.

"He was. But I had him sent for before I'd advance a cent," replied Captain Darnall, with a proud chuckle. "I saw him, I questioned him, turned him inside out, in fact, after I'd seen the property, and before I'd hand over the money."

"Did you employ a solicitor?" asked Ince.

"Not such a fool," replied the captain. "He might have worked in with the other side. Those fellows often do. No. I can trust my own wits better than any one else's, and I made sure of my security, and made sure of the lady without any assistance. If you've allowed old Leblanc to let you in, why I'm sorry for you, you know, but you have only yourself to thank for it. You should have done as I did and not let yourself be caught without something definite as a quid pro quo."

"I never proposed to bargain for a wife when I wanted one!" said St. Quintin, coldly. "Instead of trying to find out whether Miss Densley's property was real or not. I've been thinking how best to act so as to free her from the degrading necessity of being hawked about by these people and offered, without her consent or even knowledge, to the highest bidder."

(To be Continued.)

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.

4300.—A CHARMING PARTY DRESS.

An exquisite little gown for the young girl's party wear, embodying all of the newest and smartest ideas, is shown in this illustration. The pretty tucked blouse will be found most becoming to a slender girlish figure, as also will the gracefully full skirt, which is formed of three straight sections joined under tucks, the upper section being tucked lengthwise to fit snugly around the hips. The yoke may be omitted from the blouse if a low-neck development is desired, and there is a choice of two styles of sleeve. Voile, eolienne, nun's veiling or any of the soft silk or wool fabrics may be used for making the dress, 6¾ yards of 36-inch material being needed for the medium size.

4300—Five sizes, 13 to 17 years.

The price of this pattern is 10c.

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Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Street Address .....

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Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

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CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 or whatever it may be. If a skirt give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

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PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
LONDON ADVERTISER.

Thousands Are Sick

With the grip, colds, fevers, rheumatism, neuralgia. Many might be well if they had only taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier and health-regulating medicine. It is a wonderful preventive as well as cure. Keep it in your house and take it.

Rheumatism—"I suffered terribly from rheumatism; one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla did so much good I got four more. Words cannot say too much for this medicine." MRS. WM. HUNT, Dartmouth, N. S.

Erysipelas—"My husband had erysipelas. Gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon saw a change for the better, and when he had taken three bottles was entirely cured." MRS. S. A. ASH, Cobourg, Ont.

Jaundice – "I had a severe case of jaundice and fell from 145 to 90 lbs. in weight. A friend advised taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and when I had taken three bottles was up and on my feet." JOSEPH LEWIS, 19 Alpine Street, Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold everywhere. 100 Doses One Dollar. Prepared only by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

MOST EASY GOING OF ALL MONARCHS

Some Interesting Particulars About the Characteristics of Carlos.

London, Feb. 4.—A recent article in the Daily Mail, descriptive of King Carlos, says:

King Carlos, of Portugal, is the happiest, most easy-going and pleasure-loving ruler in Europe. The only cloud upon his horizon has been a parliament which persisted in trying to make laws and run the country. Life was not worth living, decided the jolly monarch, with such a pest always on hand, so he sent the lawmakers home and proclaimed that he would run the country alone for three years.

The private life of Portugal's monarch is rather interesting because it is more like that of a private gentleman than the daily round of a sovereign. As he rises at 5 in the morning, he contrives to get all his work done before mid-day, then five days of the six he gives over the afternoon and evening to his amusement—sport. He has explored every corner of his kingdom in his motor car, and a short time since, when driving through some out-of-the-way place, he had rather an amusing experience. Arriving at a small town, he found a crowd waiting, but no one recognized him. In fact, the chief point of interest at that moment was an old woman, who had had her basket of eggs upset by those who jostled her. The king, with his usual good nature, approached and asked what was the matter. "They say the king is coming through here today, so these idiots are waiting to see him. One cannot even do one's daily labor, with this crowd watching for a fat, lazy fellow, who does no work and spends his time in eating."

The king laughed, presented her with a coin to pay for the eggs, and to "remember the fat, lazy fellow by," and a moment more the royal car had vanished in a whirl of dust before one knew it had arrived—save one dumbstruck peasant woman.

King Carlos is a popular ruler and can do pretty much as he likes. When several years ago, it was reported that he had pawned the royal crown, his subjects expressed no surprise or disapproval.

King Carlos of Portugal has earned the reputation of being the hungriest of monarchs. His three chief meals are colossal, and he cannot exist without a snack every two hours.

Being very fat, King Carlos is forbidden by his physicians to eat much meat. He disobeys the doctors, however, and is especially fond of beef, of which he eats great quantities.

When he visited England, a few years ago, he was stopping at Lord Salisbury's country seat, where King Edward was also a guest. One day at dinner King Carlos was asked what had impressed him most during his short stay in England.

He replied thoughtfully: "Well, I think English roast beef is very delightful."

"Oh," laughed King Edward, "surely something else has impressed you as well?"

"Ah," was the reply, "of course. The English boiled beef also is delightful."

THE LATE MRS. MATHEWSON

Komoka Loses a Well-Known and Much-Esteemed Resident.

A Komoka correspondent writes: Sudden gloom was cast over our village on Wednesday morning, when it was learned that Mrs. Mathewson, a well-known resident of this place, had passed away. Deceased had been in her usual health until Monday afternoon, when she was stricken with a severe attack of la grippe. A doctor was called, but her condition was not considered serious until Tuesday night, when she rapidly became worse, and passed away at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Mathewson had been a resident of Komoka for over fifty years; she was held in the highest esteem, and her life was an example to all. Her kind and cheerful manner won for her many friends, and she was loved by all who knew her. She was a lifelong member of the Presbyterian Church, and lived a consistent, godly life. She will be greatly missed from the church in all its departments, particularly in the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, of which she had been president for over seventeen years, and at the beginning of the year was appointed honorary president.

The funeral was held from her late residence on Friday to Komoka Cemetery, and was attended by a large number of sympathizing friends. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Marshall, pastor of the Baptist Church, and Rev. Thomas Nixon, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, and both spoke in the highest terms of the deceased.

Mrs. Mathewson leaves (besides a host of friends) seven daughters—Mrs. Frank Robinson and Mrs. Keen, both of Oakland, Cal.; Mrs. L. Pender, of Wingham; Mrs. Nicholls, of Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. Scartliffe, of Niagara Falls, Ont.; Mrs. Bull, of Boston, Mass., and Miss Aggie Mathewson, at home; also one son, Mr. David Mathewson, of Komoka.

The entire community extend their heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family.

TOWNSHIP COUNCILS

WESTMINSTER.

Westminster township council met at Lambeth on Feb. 3, the members all present. W. P. Dale and David Lawson, auditors, presented their report, which was very satisfactory, and was adopted.

Mr. G. McCully addressed the council re tile drain on Southwold townline, and it was voted that he be paid $23 35.

A petition was presented by a number of ratepayers in school section No. 18, asking to be placed and rated in school section No. 16. After hearing the grievances of Messrs. Dale, H. Mann, R. Piper and others, it was laid over.

It was voted that the court of revision be held on the last Monday in May.

Mr. A. McArthur addressed the council re filling up a gully hole on Elmont avenue. Messrs. Mair, Laidlaw and Burrows were appointed a committee to inspect the same and report at the next meeting of the council.

A petition signed by 50 residents in the vicinity of the powder magazines on the Pipe Line road was presented, asking the council to take steps to have the magazines removed as once, as they are a menace to personal safety. The reeve and Mr. Mair were appointed a committee to attend to the matter.

It was decided that the council meet in the Masonic Hall, Lambeth. George Riddell, clerk.

Our New Spring Dress Goods Are Ready for Selection

Each season our Dress Fabric Department is relied on to present all that is new and worthy in the realm of fashionable Dress Goods.

Hence the announcement that this department is ready with its first showing of New Spring Weaves has excited deepest interest.

An admirable array of New Silks and Dress Goods has been selected, notable for its wide range of weaves and colorings and its uniformly excellent qualities.

Deserving of special mention are the new Venetians, Voiles and Delaines, in golden browns, light tans, Copenhagen blues and other modish shades; also fancy weaves in stripe effects in dark and light shades—Wool Poplins, Panamas, Ribbon Stripe Voiles and Venetians. A full assortment of new Silks in fancy stripes and plain colors, and an excellent variety of staple Black Dress Goods and Silks.

A splendid illustration of our superior buying facilities is found in the exceptionally low prices we are making on these new arrivals.

Everyone is invited to inspect the display, and to profit by the advantages of early choosing.

75¢ OMBRA ONDULINE—This is a richly-finished cloth, soft weave, nice weight for a spring dress or shirtwaist suit. It sheds the dust, and it is dyed with the Karanta Dye, which is a guarantee of the best shade. Colors are light and dark navy, Burgundy, olive and hunter's green, brown, and also black. The width is 46 inches. Price .....75¢

75¢ ETAMINES—Have you ever had a suit or skirt made of this fabric? You will like the weave; similar in make to Panama, but much finer. Wears well, being of a firm finish. Always stays in press. Note the colors: Copenhagen blue, tan, brown, navy, red, green, and black. Full 46 inches wide. Price .....75¢

SOMETHING UNUSUAL WILL HAPPEN IN THIS STORE SATURDAY NIGHT

EXCLUSIVE SUIT LENGTHS—These come in fine English Worsted; all-wool; colorings are of the best of this season's production; striped effects are very prominent. For a spring suit you could not choose anything nicer.

BLACK VOILES, 50¢ TO $2.00 PER YARD—These are from the best makers in the world. They come in plains, shadow stripes, ribbon stripes, embroidered, and many fancy weaves. We feel proud of these voiles. Every kind is represented in this stock. These are the fine make. The heavy weaves all have that bright, crisp finish that makes them so desirable for skirts and dresses.

Gray & Parker

PHONE 1182 150 DUNDAS STREET

THE INSURANCE BILL

Committee Will Not Seek to Hear Statements of Insurance Companies.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 4.—The insurance bill was mentioned in the banking and commerce committee this morning and the ministers of finance suggested that a day be fixed on which the committee should discuss the bill, generally, not clause by clause as is usually done. After hearing all that had been said from the outside and within the committee the members might rest for a time while the department took the bill into consideration.

At the next meeting the bill could be taken up in the ordinary way. This was suggested, and it was agreed upon that the committee would sit Wednesday of next week to hear statements from the insurance companies.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond street. Phone 997.

Half a million sportsmen in Germany kill anually 40,000 head of red and fallow deer, 200,000 roebuck, 4,000,000 hares, 4,000,000 partridges and 400,000 wild duck, in all some 25,000,000 kilograms of wild game of a value of 25,000,000 marks, or $5,000,000, forming nearly one per cent of the total meat supply of Germany.

Three million corks per year is the record for Spain.

In Paris a "barefoot brigade" is trying to make converts. Their chief is a painter of talent, who believes that going barefooted is absolutely essential to health. In his studio he wears no foot covering of any kind, and when he is out he wears specially made shoes which are perforated so as to allow free access to the air, water and snow.

$5,000 LIMERICK PRIZE.

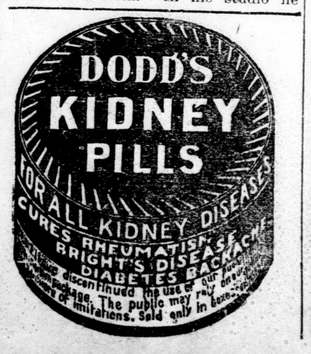
The winning of it can't ease the pain of a corn, but "Putnam's" will ease, cure and prevent corns and warts. Guarantee goes with every bottle of Putnam's. Use no other.

Abbas II., the Khedive of Egypt, is one of the most cultured of Oriental rulers. He is an expert linguist, a devotee of music, a composer, a practical agriculturist, something of a mechanic, a horseman and a motorist. He is a ready wit and fond of a joke.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c. is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo

The beauty about superstition is there are so much satisfaction and delight in it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."



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COCOA

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Mothers

Should always have a bottle of

WILSON'S INVALIDS PORT

(à la quina du Pérou)

—A BIG BRACING TONIC

to give to their young children on first indication of a chill or cold. It prevents croup, whooping-cough, diphtheria and fevers to which all children are subject —*That's the point.*

BIG BOTTLE 82

ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE