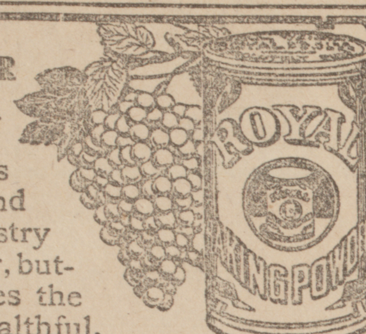
THE ONLY BAKING POWDER
made from
Royal Grape Cream of Tartar



Royal Baking Powder is the greatest of time and labor savers to the pastry cook. It economizes flour, butter and eggs, and makes the food digestible and healthful.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

A Million a Minute

A Romance of Modern New York and Paris

By Hudson Douglas

(Continued)

From its porch he caught sight of that individual, hatless, dust-streaked, striking foolish, hysterical attitudes in the street, shaking his fist fiercely after a small motor-car which was progressing uptown at a pace well within the speed limit and yet too swift to be overtaken. A mob was gathering about the angry foreigner and jeering at his antics, but he was too full of other grievances to notice that. Quaintance thought joyfully that now would be a convenient time to administer the thrashing which he so richly deserved, and was half-way across the sidewalk when a surface car came clanking up, the Frenchman snatched up his hat, scrambled on board, and by such means escaped, all unwittingly, the vengeance which would otherwise most assuredly have overtaken him.

"Too late, eh?" said a voice at the avenger's elbow, and Quaintance, back in the doorway, learned from the laughing remark that he had been thinking aloud.

"Just too late," he answered regretfully. "What happened? Did you notice?"

"Not much," returned the other, a man who had been dining at a table close to the windows on that side. "The girl who was with him got into the automobile and drove off as soon as he had it cranked up. He made a jump for it—seemed to have a mistaken idea that she ought to take him along—but mademoiselle was too quick for him and he took a tumble, which made him bad-tempered."

Quaintance nodded his thanks for the information and went back to his own seat, where he found the waiter still counting change. He had thought of taking the next trolley car up Broadway, on the off-chance of trailing the Frenchman, and then reflected that such a course could only prove futile. In the end he decided that he might as well have coffee and finish his smoke. It would no doubt be quite as profitable to sit down and soliloquize there, where he had seen the girl, with the chair on which she had sat before him for inspiration, as to go chasing about New York on any such bootless errand.

He sat still, therefore, and took counsel with himself concerning the past and the future. The present was all too blank now to interest him. Life had lost its sparkle, gone flat, Martin's was almost quiet, and half empty.

"That's the second chance I've missed today," he muttered, very regretfully, chin on one palm and staring intently at the tablecloth. "I wish she had given me just half an inkling of her ideas and I'd have taken care of that cad for her. I might have gathered as much, of course, but—I'm far too dense. It's evident that my wanderings haven't sharpened my wits.

"The third time may be more lucky, but—I'm afraid the prospects of a third time are altogether too thin to hang any hopes on. I've thrown away opportunity twice, and— What can I do to retrieve it? I'm more alone in this mob than I ever was in Africa. I don't suppose there's a soul in the city I know, and there certainly isn't a single soul who knows me."

Sunk in such depressing reflections and puffing disconsolately at his cigar he looked up without curiosity at an elderly-looking, grey-haired individual, in strictly correct evening dress, who had been regarding him with a good deal of interest and unremarked from a near table, came forward and stopped beside him.

"H'lo! Quaintance," observed the stranger, and the object of his attention could scarcely control the start of surprise and dismay with which he had thus heard again the name he had just discarded. But he gazed with blank lack of understanding for a brief moment at his interlocutor, and, dropping his eyes again, shook his head in silent negation.

He had not the faintest idea who the other might be, but, mindful of his late encounter with a still more blatant species of confidence man, and grimly determined that his own incognito must be preserved at all costs, was now prepared to dispute his identity with any who might be rash enough to question his claim to the name of Newman.

He shook his head, decidedly, and picking up the pile of change before him, proceeded to count it with care, in token that the subject must be considered closed.

But the inquirer was not to be put off so easily.

"Your name's not Quaintance, eh?" he demanded briskly. "And you don't happen to have a couple of pure rose-diamonds in one of your waistcoat-pockets, do you?"

Quaintance, his chin thrust suddenly forward, his eyes showing danger-signals, stared him fixedly in the face.

"No, sir, I don't," he answered categorically.

The unknown was quite oblivious to that warning.

"The last time I met you," he remarked blandly, "your name was Quaintance. And you did happen to have a couple of pure rose-diamonds in one of your waistcoat-pockets."

He looked quickly round the room, and then sat down, deliberately, facing Quaintance from the sacred chair.

CHAPTER III.

O'FERRAL HEARS OF A FRIEND'S SAD FATE IN THE LAND OF OPHIR.

Quaintance was quick to wrath.

"Who the devil are you?" he asked hotly, forgetting in his growing irritation the deference due to grey hairs. But in that respect he had some excuse, since the persistent stranger was of a surprisingly active appearance for all his elderly air, and indeed looked capable of giving a good account of himself if words should lead to deeds, as it seemed they would.

"Who the devil are you, sir? And what d'ye mean by your ridiculous statements! Get up off that chair—this table's reserved."

He had spoken in a low tone, and menacingly, but the other did not budge.

"If your name's not Quaintance," pursued that intruder, eyeing him imperturbably, his face growing strangely familiar to Quaintance returning his gaze. "If your name's not Quaintance what alias are you using, you rascal? Sit still! Don't make a disturbance. I know you. Look here."

He laid one hand on the white tablecloth, and Quaintance curbed his own intention of throwing him across the room in time and no more to observe the diamond-shaped scar on its palm. He sank back into his seat, and his expression of choler gave way to one of helpless bewilderment. He looked limply at his vis-a-vis, with brows knit in a vain effort, to understand.

"Is—is that you, O'Ferral!" he whispered weakly, admitting his own identity without further argument. And the elderly-looking man's haggard, clean-shaven face wrinkled into a friendly smile as he nodded quick affirmation.

"I'm O'Ferral, sure enough," he retorted with great conviction, "or at least I'm his mortal remains in a civilized shirt. I didn't think that would have made such a difference, Steve!"

"But I could have sworn you were still on the Upper Congo," objected Quaintance, still more than dubious as to the evidence of his own eyes and ears. "You told me you'd be there all winter, and— What in God's name have you been doing to yourself since I saw you last! You were thirty then, and—you're on the wrong side of sixty now! What's happened? I don't understand."

"If you were one of the Where, How, and All About It Brigade from Newspaper Row," O'Ferral returned easily, "you'd know better than to bank on my being anywhere at any time. Here today and only heaven knows where to-morrow's our motto, my boy.

"I'm older and uglier than I was this time last year, but I can't help that. Thereby wags a tale—which I'll tell you presently.

"What's this, hey? Sparkling Burgundy—and a full bottle! Seems to me that you're wasting the mercies nowadays, Steve. I can remember the time when a single teaspoonful of that would have been worth more to us than your rose-diamonds were then."

He spoke conversationally, whiffing at a black cigarette, giving Quaintance time to recover from his manifest astonishment.

The latter's brain was still in a whirl, but he was, none the less, overjoyed by O'Ferral's most unlooked for appearance. There was that between himself and the quick-witted, volatile newspaper man which formed an unbreakable bond, and he knew that he could not have gained a more congenial companion or stauncher comrade at such a juncture.

"That bottle's gone flat long ago. We'll have another," he answered; and once more signalled to his still expectant waiter, who gleefully whisked away the almost untasted wine and brought back a fresh supply.

"Gad! I'm glad to see you again—although I can't altogether commend your method of introducing yourself. It's a good thing I didn't get up to bounce you before you gave me the cue. I took you for a high-class gold-brick artist at first. I couldn't imagine how you had got hold of my old—my name."

O'Ferral raised quizzical eyebrows.

"Your old—your name," he remarked. "What's the game? Let me in on the rules at least. I'm close as an oyster.

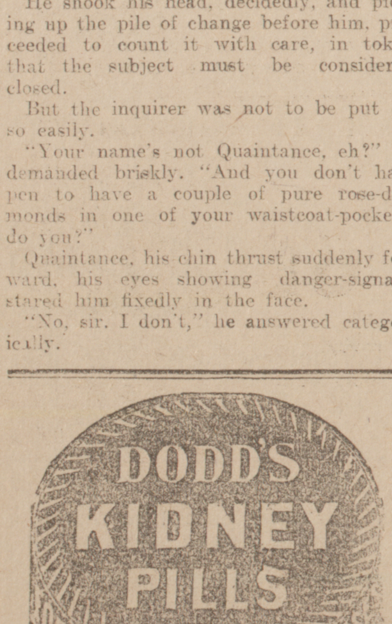
"Have you changed your name? Why? What's the new one? We'll get along more understandingly once we've swapped stories."

Quaintance thought for a moment before replying. He had not intended to take anyone into his confidence, but, indifferent as he was to other people's opinions, he would not have had O'Ferral misconstrue his motives if that could be helped. He promptly made up his mind to trust his friend fully.

"My story's a somewhat tangled one," he at length returned. "Let's hear your first."

(To be Continued.)

The contracts for supplies for the county jail for the coming year were awarded yesterday. The contractors are the same as last year. J. & W. Shaw will supply the bread, M. & H. Gallagher, groceries; F. S. Purdy, meats. The figures are about the same as last year.



Fashion Hint for Times Readers

A TAILORED BUSINESS FROCK

The business woman who occupies an important position does not depend on the uniform of shirtwaist and separate skirt. She dresses as charmingly as her salary will permit and as simply and appropriately as her good taste dictates. This little frock of cedar brown serge is almostausterely simple, yet it is exceedingly smart and attractive. The tucked net sleeves add a touch of dressiness, as do also the flat bows made of brown silk braid and the embroidered satin lapels that edge the net yoke. The high-waisted skirt, fitting over the bodice without belt or girdle, gives a very graceful line from arm to hip.

MARY HAS WAITED ON THE FAMILY FIFTY YEARS NOW THE FAMILY'S GOING TO WAIT ON HER

Remarkable Record Made By an Irish Girl in New Jersey and Whose Golden Anniversary is About to Be Celebrated

New York, April 1—It was on April 5, 1859, that Mary Grogan—Mrs. Mary Grogan, to be sure—a red-cheeked, laughing Irish girl, came to the Price farm, near South River, N. J., to hire out as a servant, leading her three little children. She has stayed in the same place ever since. On April 5, 1859, Mary Grogan agreed that wages would be $199 a year. She has never asked for a raise.

Mrs. Abial Price, who hired Mary fifty years ago and who is just about Mary's age, and the seven children, thirteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren of Mrs. Price are going to give Mary the greatest time she has ever had in her life on Sunday, and the neighbors of Mrs. Price all feel that there is warrant for doing so and all are eager for many reasons to help entertain Mary fittingly.

Down in that part of the country they all know Mary, and they all know how constant she has been. She has some remarkable qualities which have spread her fame throughout the countryside. The last time she asked for a day out was twenty years ago, when she went to New Brunswick, eight miles away, to spend the day. She has not been to New York since the Civil War.

Mary landed at Castle Garden in a sailing ship. The voyage, she says, took forty-two days and at once went to work on the Price farm. Mary has helped to rear nine little Prices, of whom seven are living. The first baby, whom Mary used to mother is 49 years old himself now. He has built his own home on part of the farm, and is one of those who will be at the celebration. Mary treats him and all the others as though they were children yet.

The red-cheeked Irish girl who started in to wash dishes and bake the bread in the Price home half a century ago, is somewhat bent now, and the fifty years have frosted the jet black hair she brought to the farm, but even if she is 78 years old she is hale and hearty enough to get up at 5.30 each morning and get the breakfast just as she did the first morning after she took the place. She cooks as well as she did then, and around her in the little kitchen are many aged implements of her art, including one pan in which she has baked bread for forty years.

The Prices are going to give Mary the seat of honor at the family table and turn to and wait on her. And then they are going to give her something that may make up for the raise she never has asked for.

COLLEGE GIRLS IN EVERY DAY CLUB

An Excellent Entertainment Given Last Evening by a Trio of Clever Entertainers

Three young ladies, each an artist of fine ability, gave a very charming entertainment in the Every Day Club last evening. They were the College Girls. Miss Marion Nichols, stately, and handsome, is one of the most gifted and versatile of readers, with a delightful manner of giving natural expression to the emotions, and with a fine repertoire of selections.

Miss Rachel E. F. Morton, soprano and banjo, is charming in appearance and manner, her voice is of good range, and highly cultivated, and her singing, whether of classic music or a plantation lullaby, is a source of the keenest pleasure to the listener.

Miss Mary C. Browne, contralto, banjo and piano, is a very clever instrumentalist and also a charming singer, and her numbers with Miss Morton were especially enjoyed. The programme was varied, to include both classical selections and those in lighter character, and there were many encores.

It was easily the finest entertainment given in the club's hall this winter. The College Girls were greeted with the Star Spangled Banner by the orchestra, when they entered the hall, and they led in God Save the King at the close. They left this morning for Fredericton.

Dr. de Van's French Female Pills—the Wife's Friend

A reliable regulator; never fails. While these pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system, they are strictly safe to use. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at $5.00 a box, or three for $10.00. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catherines, Ont.

A large number enjoyed the fortnightly open meeting of the Men's League of Germain street Baptist church last evening. It was an evening with Longfellow and was conducted solely by the young ladies of the Philathea class. Papers were read by Miss Jennie Robertson and Misses Enid and Grace McDiarmid, after which there were tableaux taken from scenes in the poems. All the young ladies did well and showed the careful training of Mrs. G. F. H. Buerhaus.

REFUTATION.

Bangs—No two men think alike.
Wangs—Pooh! Widows remarry.

ITALIANS SENT TO UPPER COURT

Sandy Murray and the Two Hatches Committed for Trial on Murder Charge

Andover, April 1—The three Italians, Sandy Murray and Andrew and James Hatch, were committed for trial today for complicity in the murder of Edward Green. The morning session was taken up with the examination of Seppepil, one of the two men under sentence of death for the crime. In the main he corroborated the evidence given by Tony Arosha, his companion. Nothing new was brought out in cross-examination.

The only excitement of the day was caused by Andrew Hatch, who at the noon adjournment shook his fist at Seppepil, who had just finished his evidence, and expressed a desire to beat him and make him tell the truth. The defence did not call any witnesses. T. J. Carter represented the crown, and Hon. W. P. Jones appeared for the three Italians.

I. O. F. HIGH COURT ON JULY 13 AND 14

High Standing Committee Met at Fredericton, Yesterday, and Agreed on Date—New Bye Laws

Fredericton, N. B., April 1—The high standing committee of the Independent Order of Foresters met here this afternoon and agreed on July 13 and 14th as the dates of the High Court meeting to be held in this city.

A number of bye-laws were passed and will be submitted to the High Court.

The committee decided to recommend that the delegates have a per diem allowance of $2 in addition to travelling expenses.

Those present at the meeting were Col. Mersereau, R. C. C.; Judge Emmerson, high secretary; J. V. Russell, high treasurer; Dr. Welling, H. C. P.; Thomas Craig, H. V. C. R.; H. W. Woods, past H. C. R., and R. A. Borden, H. C.

WAS IN BED FOR THREE MONTHS.

PEOPLE SAID SHE HAD CONSUMPTION.

Read how Mrs. T. G. Buck, Bracebridge, Ont., was cured (and also her little boy) by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

She writes: "I thought I would write and let you know the benefit I have received through the use of your Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. A few years ago I was so badly troubled with my lungs people said I had Consumption and that I would not live through the Fall. I had two doctors attending me and they were very much alarmed about me. I was in bed three months and when I got up I could not walk, so had to go on my hands and knees for three weeks, and my limbs seemed of no use to me. I gave up all hopes of ever getting better when I happened to see in B.B.B. Almanac that Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was good for weak lungs. I thought I would try a bottle and by the time I had used it I was a lot better, so got more and it made a complete cure. My little boy was also troubled with weak lungs and it cured him. I keep it in the house all the time and would not be without it for anything."

Price 25 cents at all dealers. Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and insist on getting the original. Put up in a yellow wrapper and three pine trees the trade mark.

ASK FOR SUBSIDY FOR SOUTH SHORE SERVICE

Petitions will be forwarded to the Canadian government and the New Brunswick government asking that the subsidies paid for the service formerly given by the steamer Senlac between St. John and Halifax via the Nova Scotia South Shore ports, be granted to the Magdalen Islands Steamship Company who seek to run a weekly service over the same route with their steamer, the Amelia.

George C. Cook, of Halifax, who is here in the interests of the project, has had the petitions in circulation and they have been signed by St. John merchants who do business in the section of Nova Scotia affected. One petition is to Sir Richard Cartwright asking for the $10,000 dominion subsidy and this petition will be sent to Hon. Wm. Pugsley. The other is addressed to the N. B. government and asks $3,500 provincial subsidy. This will be forwarded to Hon. J. K. Flemming, provincial secretary. The Nova Scotia government did not grant any subsidy for the Senlac service.

There is Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

President C. B. Allan, of the Canadian Club, received a telegram last evening from A. J. Dawson, editor of the Standard of Empire, who is to address the Canadian Club at tomorrow's luncheon at White's. Mr. Dawson, who reached Halifax on the Empress yesterday, will arrive tomorrow morning by train. His subject tomorrow will be The Empire Newspaper.

Good Intentions

are good—but "doing it" is better.
You "have been intending to get a bottle of Abbey's Salt."
Very good! But *get it*—today—now—and be rid of that Stomach, Liver or Bowel Trouble from which you suffer. 22

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt
25c. and 60c. At all dealers.

DISCUSSED THE ASSESSMENT ACT

City Council Met in General Committee Yesterday to Consider It—Exemption of Small Incomes Not Yet Decided Upon

The general committee of the common council began a final consideration of the proposed new assessment act yesterday afternoon and disposed of the first nine sections. The debatable clause to exempt the income of all persons receiving less than $400 a year and also the poll tax on all such persons was under discussion when the meeting adjourned until 8 o'clock evening, Ald. Pickett having moved an amendment in favor of a poll tax of $3 to carry the franchise.

The proposed tax of 5 per cent on the gross income of the St. John Railway Company was reduced to 3 per cent. The rate to be paid by banks on loans and deposits was fixed at one-tenth of one per cent, making an increase in proportion to the increase in the tax rate since the present rate of one-twelfth of one per cent was agreed upon in 1904. F. R. Taylor, who opposed any change on behalf of the banks, intimated that if the rate were increased the banks would seek legislation to have banking facilities in St. John placed on the same basis as in other cities.

A tax of $200 was imposed on express companies and some minor changes were agreed to. The mayor presided and, with the exception of Ald. Hamm, the full council was present with the chamberlain, the chairman of the assessors and the common clerk.

There was a large congregation in the cathedral yesterday morning when pontifical mass of requiem was celebrated for the repose of the soul of Rev. Dr. Sweeny. His Lordship Bishop Casey was the celebrant. Rev. A. J. O'Neil, pastor of St. Joachim's church, was deacon; Rev. D. S. O'Keeffe, sub-deacon; Rev. A. W. Meahon, C. SS. R., high priest. Rev. J. J. Walsh, Rev. William Duke and Rev. Michael O'Brien, were in the sanctuary.

Mayor Bullock received from Hon. Wm. Pugsley yesterday a telegram stating that he hoped to be in St. John for Easter and would discuss with the harbor facilities committee the question of harbor valuations and other matters in connection with the transfer.

The Congressman—A man takes a great deal of risk when he goes into politics.

The Senator—Yes; It's very much like going over Niagara Falls. You don't want to attempt it unless you have a good stout barrel.

We are showing Today the most exclusive lines of

MILLINERY

ever shown in St. John or the Lower Provinces, representing the latest styles of the season from New York, London and Paris.

Call and See This Splendid Display.

The Marr Millinery Co.

Corner Union and Coburg Streets.

MR. BRODEUR PAYS SOME ATTENTION TO MR. FOSTER

Minister of Marine Contrasts the Practice of the Honorable George E. in Power and Out of it

Ottawa, April 1—A demand for an investigation into all the spending departments of the government was made today by the opposition. It was made in amendment to the government's motion to take supply, and was therefore a want of confidence motion, made in such a way that a compromise amendment could not be made from the government side. The government had two courses open to them: To accept the amendment and go out of office, or to vote it down.

Before the orders of the day were called, Dr. Daniel asked if the minister of marine and fisheries had his attention called to a statement in a St. John newspaper that under-sized lobsters were being sold.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur said that his attention had not been drawn to the statement, but he would inquire into the matter.

On motion to go into supply on the marine estimates, Judge Doherty, of Montreal, opened the debate on a resolution calling for investigation by a commission of all the spending departments of the government. The minister of marine and fisheries had, he said, brought down an order in council indicating what action he proposed to take upon the report of the Cassels commission, but that order was more remarkable for what it ignored than for what it contained. If there was one thing that should have been brought home to the government by the recent investigation it was the duty imposed upon them of following the example set by the minister of marine and fisheries, but of going further than he had. They should have recognized that it was incumbent upon them to order an investigation into the workings of all the great spending departments.

He quoted from the civil service commission's report to show that in the minds of that commission there was room for inquiry into departments other than that of the marine and fisheries. He complained of the limitations imposed upon Justice Cassels in the conduct of his inquiry into the marine and fisheries department, but these limitations, notwithstanding the results of that inquiry, had been of great advantage to the people of Canada.

He said the evidence had disclosed a widespread system of corruption and though he had no doubt at all as to the personal integrity of the minister of marine and fisheries, it was impossible to relieve him of official responsibility. The government had no more reason to regard the militia department or the department of public works as being immune from the spirit of graft than they had in the case of the marine and fisheries department.

There was reason to believe that the men who had been found guilty of bribery were still considered to be a class with whom not only the marine and fisheries department but other departments should continue to deal.

He urged the government to take action, which he claimed the people expected, and concluded by moving a resolution commending the disclosures made by the Cassels' inquiry and demanding a similar investigation into all spending departments.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur, in reply, said he had been trying since 1906 to put the marine and fisheries department on a proper footing. During the session of 1906 several investigations were made by the public accounts committee which showed him the need of reform in his department, particularly in the accounting. He had introduced a new accounting system. Then after the civil service commission had reported that there was a lack of conscience in the department and that commissions were being received improperly, he recommended that an inquiry be made to ascertain which officials were alluded to.

That inquiry had been made and the result was known. Much had been said as to his responsibility for what had been proved, but he pointed out that the system of patronage which Justice Cassels had condemned had been in operation since 1867 and had been followed by every minister of marine and fisheries since then, Conservative and Liberal alike.

He read from documents in the department to show that in 1886 and 1887, when Mr. Foster was minister of marine and fisheries, the auditor-general urged that the supplies at Quebec should be purchased after a public tender, but that Mr. Foster instructed Mr. Gregory, agent at Quebec, to continue the patronage system and to purchase supplies from political friends of the government of that day. He did not blame Mr. Foster, who had simply followed the system carried out by his predecessors, but he did not think it fair that he (Mr. Brodeur) should be charged with the responsibility for everything that had been proved by the Cassels investigation, when he had simply followed the system which had been pursued by all his predecessors.

He believed that the patronage system should be a thing of the past, and it was because of that belief that he changed it last year. Now supplies were purchased where the best terms could be obtained in the interests of the department and of the country, irrespective of whether those supplying goods were political friends of the government.

Hon. Mr. Brodeur said that since 1896 his department had grown enormously, its expenditure had increased by more than $2,000,000 a year, and its administration had, on the whole, been satisfactory to the country, and in support of that he read a resolution of the Montreal Board of Trade and the Shipping Federation, congratulating him on the successfully progressive policy pursued, especially with reference to the St. Lawrence route, where the insurance rates had been cut in two and $6,000,000 saved the country.

For the great beneficial results achieved the opposition scandal mongers had no word of approval, but for petty irregularities of officials they had an abundance of loud-mouthed condemnation for the whole department and for the government. His purchasing department was buying at the lowest fair price and the new accounting system kept such a close account of expenditures that the position of the department was always known. As the result of economies and strict supervision he was glad to be able to tell the house that out of an appropriation of $7,055,600 last year for estimated expenditures, there has been a surplus achieved of $883,000. For every expenditure of over $5,000 there was a tender called and lesser amounts were closely scrutinized.

Mr. Brodeur said that there had been no irregularity charged against other departments, and the need for the investigation demanded was not apparent.

Of his action on the Cassels commission, Mr. Brodeur stated that he had tried to do his duty justly in accordance with the evidence and recommendation of Judge Cassels.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Crothers, Sharpe, Rivet and Meighen. The last named moved the adjournment of the debate at 12.25 a. m., and a division will be reached tomorrow afternoon, after which the house will go into supply.

The government hopes to pass the balance of the estimates and put through the supply bill before the Easter adjournment.

OBITUARY

Pearle Cougle

Pearl Cougle, of Fairville, died in Bath (Me.) on Wednesday after a brief illness of scarlet fever. His mother had had a letter from him at the beginning of the week and he wrote that he was well. It was a great shock, therefore, when, on Wednesday morning, a despatch was received to the effect that he was very sick with scarlet fever. About four hours later a second despatch brought word that he was dead.

Owing to the fact that death occurred from an infectious disease the body could not be brought home and it was buried in Bath early Thursday morning.

Mr. Cougle was twenty-five years of age. He is survived by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Cougle, who live in Harding street, Fairville; two brothers, Leonard and Purdy, and two sisters, the Misses Sadie and Jennie, all at home. He had been in the service of the International Steamship Company for some years. Last summer he sailed on the Camden as assistant engineer. He had been in Bath since last October employed in the foundry of the company as a machinist. He was a popular young man and bore a high character. Many in this city and elsewhere will be sorry to read of his death. Robert Stuart, an uncle, left Fairville last night for Bath.

Ebenezer G. Blakslee

An Ossining (N. Y.) paper of March 24 contains a lengthy account of the death and life of Ebenezer G. Blakslee, who died there on that day. Mr. Blakslee was born in St. John eighty-nine years ago and went to Scotland when twenty-three years old, and six years later settled in the United States. In 1863 he moved to Ossining and established the Monitor Iron Works, later becoming president of a company operating the works. After being one of the town's substantial industries for many years, the concern became involved in litigation over the land rights along the water front, with the result that it was practically ruined.

Mr. Blakslee filled several public offices in the town. He was for sixty years a member of the Masonic fraternity, having joined in St. John. He was also a member of Westchester Commandery, Mecca Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., and of the Masonic Veterans of New York city.

Mr. Blakslee is survived by five children, Mrs. Frederick Barnes, of East Somerville (Mass.); Mrs. Hiram Post, of Ossining; Theodore H. Blakslee, William A. Blakslee, of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Frederick A. Cronk, of Tarrytown.

John A. Spears

On Thursday, March 25, at Seeley's Cove, Charlotte county, John A. Spears passed away. Death came somewhat unexpectedly after a short illness. Mr. Spears was born at Pennfield, sixty-eight years ago. By his death the community has lost a prominent and highly respected citizen, whose place will be hard to fill. Forty-one years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Margaret McDowell, of Pennfield, who has been his cheerful helpmate during those years. Interment took place at the Church of England at Pennfield. The services were conducted by Rev. H. I. Lynds. Besides his wife, Mr. Spears is survived by four sons and two daughters, to whom much sympathy is extended in their sad bereavement.

Mrs. Henry Hinsdale

St. Stephen, March 31.—Mrs. Alice Maud Hinsdale, wife of Henry Hinsdale, of this town, died this evening of abscess of the brain. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hill Libby and was about twenty-two years of age. The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock and interment will be in the Rural cemetery.

Ella—Dick is a very promising fellow.
Stella—Why don't you sue him for breach of promise?