

FOR SALE
 Horses, colts, 5 cows, etc.
 with this 208 acre farm
 open before 30 days: 8
 10 telephone poles, 100.0
 bearing apple trees; ne
 ture of the fine bull
 27 "Strout's Maine B
 ast out, copy free. E.
 Water St., Augusta, Me.
 14-8-7

THE ARTFUL DOGGER.

Ben had been going to school all of month, and Ben's father thought it high time to find out how things were going. So he asked one day, "And what have you learned all about this morning?"

"Oh, a mouse. Teacher told us all about mouse."

"Fine, sonny! Now, how do you spell mouse?"

A long moment's silence, and then the editor blue-penciled the earlier communication thus: "Father, I guess I was wrong. It wasn't a mouse. It was a rat." — Harper's Weekly.

with cream and a cup of Postum, with sometimes an egg and a piece of toast, but generally only Grape-Nuts and Postum. And I can work until noon and not feel as tired as one hour's work would have made me a year ago." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

(2) Consideration of the subject of opening up Inverness Harbour, with a view to the establishment of a regular service between the Government and the Inverness Railway and Coal Co., such as better passenger service, freight rates, accommodation at the wharves, and the connection of the Intercolonial Railway, &c.

TELLING A FAMILY SECRET.

Little Clarence—Mamma, how did papa make his first thousand?

His Mother—He made it, dear, by marrying your grandfather's daughter.

Now run out and play.—Chicago Tribune.

SYDENHE, Aug. 10.—When Alex McEachern went down in the *Magpie* and *May* on the Lahave banks, Saturday night, one of the best known Nova Scotians who ever sailed out of Gloucester, he died and made a name the way that was a fitting climax to his notable career. A native of Judique, N. S., McEachern was only a young man when he came to Gloucester as a banker and for the past twenty years he made his home in the Massachusetts town as an expert seaman and darning needle. He was a man of many equals in the Gloucester fleet. On many occasions he had looked death in the face. He had been in a dory no uncommon experience. He had been in two or three occasions he was in vessels that were run down and sunk. He had been in the Gloucester county and only a few months ago paid a visit to his old home.

