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Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate.

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James Primrose, D. D. S. Office in Drug Store.

J. B. WHITMAN, Land Surveyor, ROUND HILL, N. S.

USE Dwight's Veterinary Ointment for Scratches.

FOR SALE AT Medical Hall, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Notice to the Public

As I am an authorized agent of the Harbortown Medical Co., of Montreal, for the sale of their famous medicine and KING OF BLOOD.

T. J. Eagleson, Bridgetown, N. S.

WANTED

TO LET

Monitor Job Printing Department.

Flour and Feed Depot

In Flour we have in stock Five Roses, Five Stars, Five Diamonds, Marvel, Perfection, Huron, Prime of Huron, Glengarian, Campania, Crown, Cream of Wheat, White Rose and Goderich. Also a car of Ogilvie's Best, Hungarian and Cornet in a few days.

In Feed we have Meal, Corn Chop, Feed Flour, Middlings, Moulie, Bran, Chop Feed and Oats.

Also a full line of first-class Groceries, Crockery-ware, Toilet Articles, Patent Medicines, Confectionery, Stationery, etc.

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R. A. CROWE, Sanitary Plumber, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Good Stock, Neat Workmanship, Up-to-Date Styles, Prompt Execution, Reasonable Prices, Satisfaction to Patrons.

Go to the Flour and Feed Depot for the best quality of flour and feed.

Go to the Sanitary Plumber for all plumbing work.

Go to the Dentistry office for all dental work.

Go to the Veterinary office for all veterinary work.

Go to the Medical Hall for all medical supplies.

Go to the Printing Department for all printing work.

Go to the Stationery Department for all stationery work.

Go to the Groceries Department for all grocery work.

Go to the Confectionery Department for all confectionery work.

Go to the Patent Medicines Department for all patent medicine work.

Go to the Toilet Articles Department for all toilet article work.

Go to the Crockery-ware Department for all crockery-ware work.

Go to the Stationery Department for all stationery work.

Go to the Printing Department for all printing work.

Go to the Medical Hall for all medical supplies.

The Dominant Dimple.

No, it was not a permanent dimple in a roomy white shirt, as was to be expected on a pink cheek. It was a dimple incarnate, standing on four legs, a pony, whose shape, stately, stony, one dimple, round and sunning deep, appearing and disappearing with twinkling acidity, was so unusual and so amusingly pretty as to give man to his own eye.

She, who became "Dimple" and later on the "Dominant Dimple" of a famous house and her absence, had never famous for meanness of spirit, nor humbleness of mind, yet who predicted the future with a startlingly accurate forecast, was a woman of a certain character, a woman who had given of her best to Dimple, called a pony from her height of 12 hands, unexciting, there was nothing ponyish about her. Instead she was a very perfect horse in miniature.

She was sold twice in her life, and so was spared that continuous struggle with her owner that she had to meet. She was sold to a man who was a horse dealer, and she was sold to a man who was a horse dealer.

There's a lot in there that tells you she's right, don't she? She's always been good to me; and she's always been good to me.

He looked at her, and she looked at him, and she looked at him, and she looked at him, and she looked at him.

It was a very beautiful one, was the horse, and it was a very beautiful one, was the horse, and it was a very beautiful one, was the horse.

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a bit there glommed a distant gasp, then another whinny from Dimple that brought out of the darkness an answering, heavy sigh. And then, as if by magic, came a mounted policeman, whose surprise was great as he found a woman alone in a dark, tramp-infested road.

"But," sobbed the bride, "you'd have to drive home in the dark, if you are to get it here in time for me to wear it tomorrow morning."

"Oh," replied the policeman, "I'll be all right. My husband is away and we need not tell him of the night ride when he comes back."

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