

Express from Halifax..... 8.56 a.m.

Express from Yarmouth... 11.36 a.m. Accom. from Richmond... 4.35 p.m. Accom. from Annapolis... 6.40 a.m.

Trains will Leave Bridgetown:

Express for Yarmouth... 8.56 a.m.

Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.

Granville St., Bridgetown, N.

Suits

From \$17.00 up.

From the Picton Times. Miles Pettit, of Wellington, was recent caller at the Times office: He is an

been one of the most respected business mer of Wellington. He is also possessed of considerable inventive genius, and the holder of several patents for his own inventions. The Times was aware of Mr. Pettit's serious and long continued illness, and was delighted to see that he had been restored to health. In answer to inquiries as to how this had been brought about, Mr. Pettit promptly and emphatically replied "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did it." Being further interrogated as

should be made public, he cheerfully consented to give a statement for that purpose which in substance is as follows:-He was first attacked in the fall ot 1892, after assisting in digging a cellar. The first symptom was lameness in the right hip, which contin



before his limbs would give out, and he would be obliged to rest. He felt that if he could walk forty rods without resting he was accomplishing a great deal. He had the best of medical attendance and tried many medicines without any beneficial results. He remained in this condition for about two years, when he unexpectedly got relief. One day he was in Picton and was returning to Wellington by train. Mr. John Soby, of Picton was also a passenger on the train. Mr. Soby, it will be remembered, was one of

Pills, and had given a testimonial that we published extensively. Having been bene-fitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he has ever since been a staunch friend of the medicine,

and noticing Mr. Pettit's condition made enuiry as to who he was. Having been informed, Mr. Soby tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Friend you look a sick man." Mr. Pettit described his case, and Mr. Soby as it came to me: Take a good-sized piece of replied, "Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I the fish, freshen and soften it by soaking in know from experience what virtue there is in them and I am satisfied they will cure you." cold water, and take out the bones. Par-boil the fish in milk, and season it with

NYEN MAL

the New York School of Cookery, is prepared in the following way. As I have not the exact formula I can only give it to you preparation. MARK-DOWN

Scott's Emulsion of codliver oil, with hypophosphites, is precisely such a



and is now all right, except for a little palsy when you try to sleep on the top shelf. Call early and often; must be sold; no extra

Another sign reads: "I am Vanderbilt, herefore, I can afford to sell cheap. Books, chairs, bed, bric-a-brac, everything except room walls for sale. All the Latin and Greek authors are conveniently interlined with English. Big inducement to fellows eeding easy course in classics."

Another sign is: "Buy now. A bed that's like a circus springboard, and will make you rise early any day. All you have to do is to hit your heels once against the neet and up you are. Always

the color of red, who waited behind the ow of a small ascent, in an ajacent field. He sighted the gay cyclists as they have into view along the begining of another incline, and approached to get a nearer view, uttered a dissatisfied bellow and started on a run for the fence of not to strong wooden rails "Golly, Jim, there's a bull," remarked one

They pedalled up, as the expression is and got a good move on them," but the grade ing heavier, and the bull, having eached the fence, began to race alongside coward the lower end of the field. As they eached a turn that led around the fence cor ner, the bull broke through and came head long up the road after them. He proved a

Suddenly they spied a downward path

have left their pursuer far in the rear had the path continued. But the flying wheel suddenly came to a creek, and before they uld stop they had plunged into the water over the wheels. They could hear the bull elowing behind as they slid off into the wat-

The scorchers spent half an hour getting their wheel out of the water and dried, and

and a new bicycle outfit, in which no color that's red appears, has been donned by each

