

EX-MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT REUBEN E. TRUAX



Hon. Reuben E. Truax, one of Canada's ablest thinkers and statesmen, a man so highly esteemed by the people of his district that he was honored with a seat in Parliament, kindly furnishes us for publication the following statement, which will be most welcome to the public, inasmuch as it is one in which all will place implicit confidence. Mr. Truax says:

"I have been for about ten years very much troubled with Indigestion and Dyspepsia, have tried a great many different kinds of patent medicines, and have been treated by a number of physicians and found no benefit from them. I was recommended to try the Great South American Nerve Tonic. I obtained a bottle, and I must say I found very great relief, and have since taken two more bottles, and now feel that I am entirely free from Indigestion, and would strongly recommend all my fellow-sufferers from the disease to give South American Nerve an immediate trial. It will cure you."

REUBEN E. TRUAX.

"Walkerton, Ont."
It has lately been discovered that certain Nerve Centres, located near the base of the brain, control and supply the stomach with the necessary nerve force to properly digest the food. When these Nerve Cen-

tres are in any way deranged the supply of nerve force is at once diminished, and as a result the food taken into the stomach is only partially digested, and Chronic Indigestion and Dyspepsia soon make their appearance.

South American Nerve is so prepared that it acts directly on the nerves. It will absolutely cure every case of Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and is an absolute specific for all nervous diseases and ailments. It usually gives relief in one day.

Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle-aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nerve is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

Dr. W. Washburn, of New Richmond, Indiana, writes: "I have used South American Nerve in my family and prescribed it in my practice. It is a most excellent remedy."

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WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION COLUMN.

All communications to this Column should be addressed to Mrs. J. Stevenson, Secretary W. C. T. U., Richibucto.

"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me."—John, 12, 32.

LIGHT IN DARK PLACES.

A Midnight Curbside Meeting.—A City Missionary's Story.

Just as I was going away, Bill came up and said, "You mustn't mind what I said, I've been a-drinkin'. I used to belong to the Church and was a Christian, but I got off. I know it's the better way, but there is no good talkin' to me. It's no use. It's no use."

After a few words with him, I left, praying God to bless the seed sown by the way side. On the following Sunday evening when I opened the meeting for testimony one of Bill's companions got up and said: "I have been a drinking man all my life, and have spent many years in prison; but last Thursday night the man in the chair there came down near where I stay, and talked about Christ, and I made up my mind to be a Christian, and I haven't touched a drop of liquor since."

When the invitation for prayers was given, the first one to come forward was Bill. For two nights both of these men were present, Bill coming forward for prayers each night; and then I lost sight of them.

Nearly six months passed, when Bill's companion, neatly dressed and greatly altered, came again to the mission-room. He requested us to sing:

"All the way my Saviour leads me,
What have I to ask beside,"

and followed it by saying, "That is my experience." He then told us how God had kept and blessed him, and had given him employment. The inspector of police who had so many times caused his arrest had obtained work for him. He was often with us in the meetings after this, and became an earnest worker.

One night he said to me: "Do you remember Bill, the one who wanted to know if Christ would pay his rent?"

"Yes."
"Well, the devil has paid his rent for life; he was sentenced for life last week, for shooting a bartender."

Speaking of this incident at a convention a nurse from one of the city hospitals inquired the time this occurred, and said: "I think I attended the man who had his ear injured. He came to the hospital and an operation was performed, but it was unsuccessful, and he was obliged to come back again and have his ear entirely cut off. The man asked the surgeon if he could get a false ear, "No," said the surgeon, "you will have to go through life with the one ear."

"Well, said the man, "thank God I have heard of a book that says there is something for a man with one ear."

So God blessed the seed even though it seemed to fall on stony ground.

UP SHINBONE ALLEY.

In dark and dirty Pell Street are many tumble-down tenements, most of them inhabited by Chinese, who run gambling dens and opium-joints. On one side of the street there are a number of stables and several cheap lodging-houses, where for five cents a night one can find shelter and a place to lie down. Half way down the block a narrow lane with the local name of Shinbone Alley runs in crescent shape round into the Bowery. This alley was the rendezvous of a gang of young thieves.

Many a countryman or Jack Tar, lured a few steps away from the glare of the Bowery into Shinbone Alley, has found himself suddenly surrounded by a crowd of desperate roughs, and before he was aware of it lay on his back in the gutter, minus money, watch, and everything else the roughs could get hold of. The thieves vanished as quickly as they came and were in safe hiding in stables and dark hallways long before the victim recovered his senses.

It was just three o'clock in the morning when I turned into the alley. Half way through I stumbled over a beer-keg on which a lad was curled half asleep, who started up, but on seeing me dropped back again, muttering, "I thought it were a copper." In answer to the enquiry as to what he was doing there at that time of night he replied briefly, "Snoozin'." He was a bright lad of twelve. A portion of an old straw hat hid his dirty, sleepy face. An old vest, several sizes too large, covered a soiled and greasy calico shirt. His pants were a mass of rags and patches tied together with numerous strings. His feet were covered with dirt thick enough to answer the purpose of stockings. I entered into conversation with him by asking his name and what he did for a living. He replied in true Bowery dialect, "Me name's Dutchy; I shines, sells papers, and works de growler for de gang."

"What's the growler?" I asked. "Don't yer know?" he replied, looking at me in undisguised contempt. "De growler? Why dat's de pall dey gets de beer in when de gang's in luck. Gets only de froth. We was out to-night and took in de te-a-ter (theater), and I was barred out of de house and was snoozin' when you come along." The lad interested me. I wanted to learn his story. I was turning over in my mind how best to handle him when my attention was drawn to an old covered wagon directly in front of us, inside of which a conversation was being carried on in low tones.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Interesting News Items From All Quarters, Called For THE REVIEW Readers.

The jury at Cornwall, Ont., returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of Charles Green, on trial for the murder of Patrick Cosgrove on Sept. 10.

Purify your blood, tone up the system and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

Herbert Joyce, of Brampton, Ont., aged 18, fatally shot his 16 year-old brother, William. Herbert playfully pointed the shotgun at his brother not knowing it was loaded. The gun was discharged at close range, filling William's head with shot.

If you want a reliable dye that will color an even brown or black, and will please and satisfy you every time, use Bucking-ham's Dye for the Whisker.

Robert Laurie aged 35, a farmer of St. Peter's Road, P. E. Island, went duck shooting Wednesday morning and a few hours after his body was found on the shore of East River, near Falconwood asylum, shot through the heart. The gun was lying alongside. The deceased was married a few months ago. The affair is believed to be accidental.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, which has outlived and superseded hundreds of similar preparation, is undoubtedly the most fashionable as well as economical hair-dressing in the market. By its use, the poorest head of hair soon becomes luxuriant and beautiful.

The Moniteur Acadien contains an article calling attention to the successes achieved in the United States in the musical line by Mr. Thomas Surrette, son of Mr. Louis Surrette, of Baie Ste. Marie. He is now in Concord, Mass., and is a composer of music of the highest order. He has issued a book entitled "Common Sense Music Study," which is pronounced a grand acquisition to the musical fraternity. Mr. Surrette is an old student of St. Joseph's College.

Human life is held too cheaply when the individual who needs a tonic for his system, seeks to cover his wants by purchasing every new mixture that is recommended to him. Remember that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a well-earned reputation of fifty year's standing.

MONTREAL, Oct. 12.—There was a strange occurrence yesterday at Cote St. Haul, where the body of an unknown woman was taken from the Lachine canal. Suddenly one of those demented saip the body was that of a neighbor, Madame Caty. The husband was sent for and when he arrived he too declared it was his wife and the dead body was lifted up tenderly and carried home. One entering, however, the cortege was met by the lady of the house alive and well. The husband was overjoyed, for he would have taken oath that the drowned woman was his wife.

Itch Mange and Scratches of every kind, by human or animal, cured in 30 minutes on Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. For sale by W. W. Short, agent for Kent County.

St. Pierre, a French colony on the south coast of Newfoundland, was visited Tuesday night by a terrific gale which caused the loss of at least ten lives and unprecedented damage to shipping. More than fifty vessels anchored in the roadstead were driven ashore. Most of them were destroyed and their crews escaped by the merest chance. More than 300 French fishing vessels arrived at St. Pierre within a few days, compelled to make port in consequence of the damage sustained in the gale Sunday before last, which raged furiously on the banks. All the vessels report serious losses. Several ships are missing and are believed to have foundered.

Edward Yeomans, a conqueror on the Canada Eastern, was killed on Tuesday. He was in charge of a special train on which Mr. Gibson and Superintendent Hoben had visited Blackville. On the return trip to Gibson, as the train was near Doaktown station, the brakes were put on and he leaned out, it is supposed for the purpose of seeing if the car wheel were sliding on the slippery rails, and his head came in contact with the post of a cattle guard, knocking him off the car. The train ran back as quickly as possible, and picked him up, dead. He must have leaned far out to have been struck by the post. He was a fine young man, well known here. He ran the freight train all summer. He belonged in Gibson.

LONDON, Oct. 12.—[Special.]—The Central News correspondent in Wi Ju gives further details of the battle reported yesterday from Tokio. He says the Japanese force had been greatly delayed in its advance by the badness of roads. The main Japs column reached Yung Chan a short distance to the south of Wi Ju, Oct. 4. There was no sign of the enemy. Four days later scouts reported that a small Chinese force still occupied Wi Ju. The strength of the enemy was estimated at about 2000 strong. A body of infantry and cavalry supported by a light artillery was thrown forward at once. The Chinese offered little resistance. They retired before the first attacking party and eventually broke and fled across the Yalu. The Chinese loss was hardly more than one hundred killed and wounded. The Japanese line of communication is now complete throughout.

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