

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."

W. W. SHORT,

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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.

Women's Christian Temperance Union Richibucto, will meet every fortnight at the residence of Miss Ostle. Meetings on Thursday at 3 p. m. Mothers' meetings will be held every fortnight on alternate Wednesdays, at the same place and hour. Mothers are requested to attend.

"No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God!"—Cor. 6, 10.

Married to a Drunkard.

She arose suddenly in the meeting, and spoke as follows: "Married to a drunkard! Yes; I was married to a drunkard. Look at me! I am talking to the girls."

We all turned and looked at her. She was a wan woman, with dark, sad eyes, and white hair placed smoothly over a brow that denoted intellect.

"When I married a drunkard I reached the acme of misery," she said. "I was young, and oh so happy! I married the man I loved, and who professed to love me. He was a drunkard, and I knew it—knew it, but did not understand it. There is not a young girl in this building that does understand it unless she has a drunkard in her own family; then, perhaps she knows how deeply the iron enters the soul of a woman when she loves and is allied to a drunkard—whether father, husband, brother or son. Girls, believe me, when I tell you that to marry a drunkard, to love a drunkard is the crown of all misery. I have gone through the deep waters, and I know. I have gained that fearful knowledge at the expense of happiness, sanity, almost life itself. Do you wonder my hair is white? It turned white in a night; 'bleached by sorrow,' as Marie Antoinette said of her hair. I am not forty years old, yet the snows of seventy rest upon my head, and upon my heart. Ah! I cannot begin to count the winters resting there," she said, with unutterable pathos in her voice.

"My husband was a professional man. His calling took him from home frequently at night, and when he returned, he returned drunk. Gradually he gave way to temptation in the day, until he was rarely sober. I had two lovely little girls and a boy." Here her voice faltered, and we sat in deep silence listening to her story. "My husband had been drinking deeply. I had not seen him for two days; he had kept away from his home. One night I was seated beside my sick boy; the two little girls were sleeping in the next room while beyond was another room into which I heard my husband go as he entered the house. The room communicated with the one in which my little girls were sleeping. I do not know why, but a feeling of terror took possession of me, and I felt that my little girls were in danger. I arose and went to the room. The door was locked. I knocked on it frantically, but no answer came. I seemed to be endowed with superhuman strength, and throwing myself with all my force against the door, the lock gave way and the door flew open. Oh, the sight! the terrible sight! she wailed out in a voice that haunts me now; and she covered her face with her hands, and when she removed them it was whiter and sadder than ever.

"Delirium tremens! You have never seen it, girls; God grant that you never may. My husband stood beside the bed his eyes gleaming with insanity, and in his hand a large knife. 'Take them away!' he screamed. 'The horrible things; they are crawling all over me! Take them away, I say!' and he flourished the knife in the air. Regardless of danger, I rushed to the bed, and my heart seemed suddenly to cease beating. There lay my children, covered with their life-blood, slain by their own father! For a moment I could not utter a sound, I was literally dumb in the presence of this terrible sorrow. I scarcely heeded the maniac at my side—the man who had brought me all the woe. Then I uttered a loud scream, and my wailings filled the air. The servants heard me and hastened to the room, and when my husband saw them he suddenly drew the knife across his own throat. I knew nothing more. I was borne senseless from the room that contained the bodies of my slaughtered children and the body of my husband. The next day my hair was white, and my mind was so shattered that I knew no one.

She ceased! Our eyes were riveted upon her wan face. Some of the women present sobbed aloud, while there was scarcely a dry eye in that temperance meeting. We saw that she had not done speaking, and was only waiting to subdue her emotion to resume her story. "For two years," she continued, "I was a mental wreck. Then I recovered from the shock, and absorbed myself in the care of my boy. But the sin of the father was visited upon the child, and six months ago my boy of eighteen was placed in a drunkard's grave; and as I, his loving mother, stood and saw the sod heaped over him, I said, 'Thank God! I'd rather see him there than have him live a drunkard,' and I turned unto my desolate home a childless woman—one upon whom the hand of God had rested heavily.

Children Cry for

Girls, it is you I wish to rescue from the fate that overtook me. Do not blast your life as I blasted mine; do not be drawn into the madness of marrying a drunkard. You love him! So much the worse for you; for, married to him, the greater will be your misery because of your love. You will marry him and then reform him you say. Ah! a woman sadly over-rates her strength when she undertakes to do this. You are no match for the giant demon 'drink,' when he possesses a man's body and soul. You are no match for him, I say. What is your puny strength beside his gigantic force? He will crush you, too. It is to save you, girls, from the sorrows that have wrecked my happiness that I have unfolded my history to you. I am a stranger in this great city. I am merely passing through it; and I have a message to bear to every girl in America—never marry a drunkard!"

I can see her now, as she stood there amid the hushed audience, her dark eyes glowing, and her frame quivering with emotion, as she uttered her impassioned appeal. Then she hurried out and we never saw her again. Her words, 'fitly spoken,' were not without effect, however, and because of them there is one girl single now.—From Touching Incidents.

A NEW ERA.

In the History of Medical Practice Inaugurated by a Recent Cure of Bright's Disease.

MONTREAL, Feby, 11—Although some weeks have elapsed since the first despatch concerning Dr. A. G. McCormick of Richmond, was sent out from this city the public interest in the man and his recovery from Bright's disease, has not abated. Doctors have investigated the report of this wonderful cure, and have satisfied themselves of its truth. As a prominent physician remarked to your correspondent to-day: "Dr. McCormick's case makes a new era in medical practice and Dodd's Kidney Pills, which cured him cannot fail to secure wide recognition from the medical profession." Local druggists report a heavy sale of these pills throughout the city since this cure was first reported.

A Prayer of the Primitive Church.

The Abbe Fouard, in his recent work, "St. Paul and his Missions," writing of worship in the primitive churches, quotes a prayer which it was customary to recite after partaking of the Holy Communion. It was found in a Greek manuscript recently discovered in a library in Constantinople, and entitled "The Teaching of the Apostles." This precious MS is the earliest Christian work we possess outside of the inspired pages. According to the most reliable opinion, it was composed toward the close of the first century. It affords us a picture of some Church in Syria or in Palestine, depicting its inner life, public teaching, religious services and practices. The prayer is translated as follows:

"Holy Father, we thank Thee because of Thy Holy name, which thou hast made to dwell in our hearts; and for the knowledge, the faith, and the immortality which Thou hast revealed unto us through Thy Servant Jesus. Unto Thee be glory for ever and ever. Almighty Master Thou didst create all things for the glory of Thy name. Thou hast given meat and drink to men that they may enjoy themselves in thankfulness to thee; but unto us Thou hast given a spiritual meat and drink and life through Thy Servant. Above all we give Thee thanks for that Thou art almighty. Unto thee be the glory for ever and ever. Be Thou mindful, O Lord, of Thy Church delivering it from all evil, endowing it with all perfectness in Thy love! From the four winds of heaven gather together this Church, make holy unto the kingdom which Thou hast prepared for us; for unto Thee is the power and glory for ever and evermore! Oh, let us descend, and let this world pass away! Hosanna to the Son of David! Whosoever is holy, let him draw nigh; whosoever is not holy, let him repent. Maranatha, (the Lord cometh.) Amen."

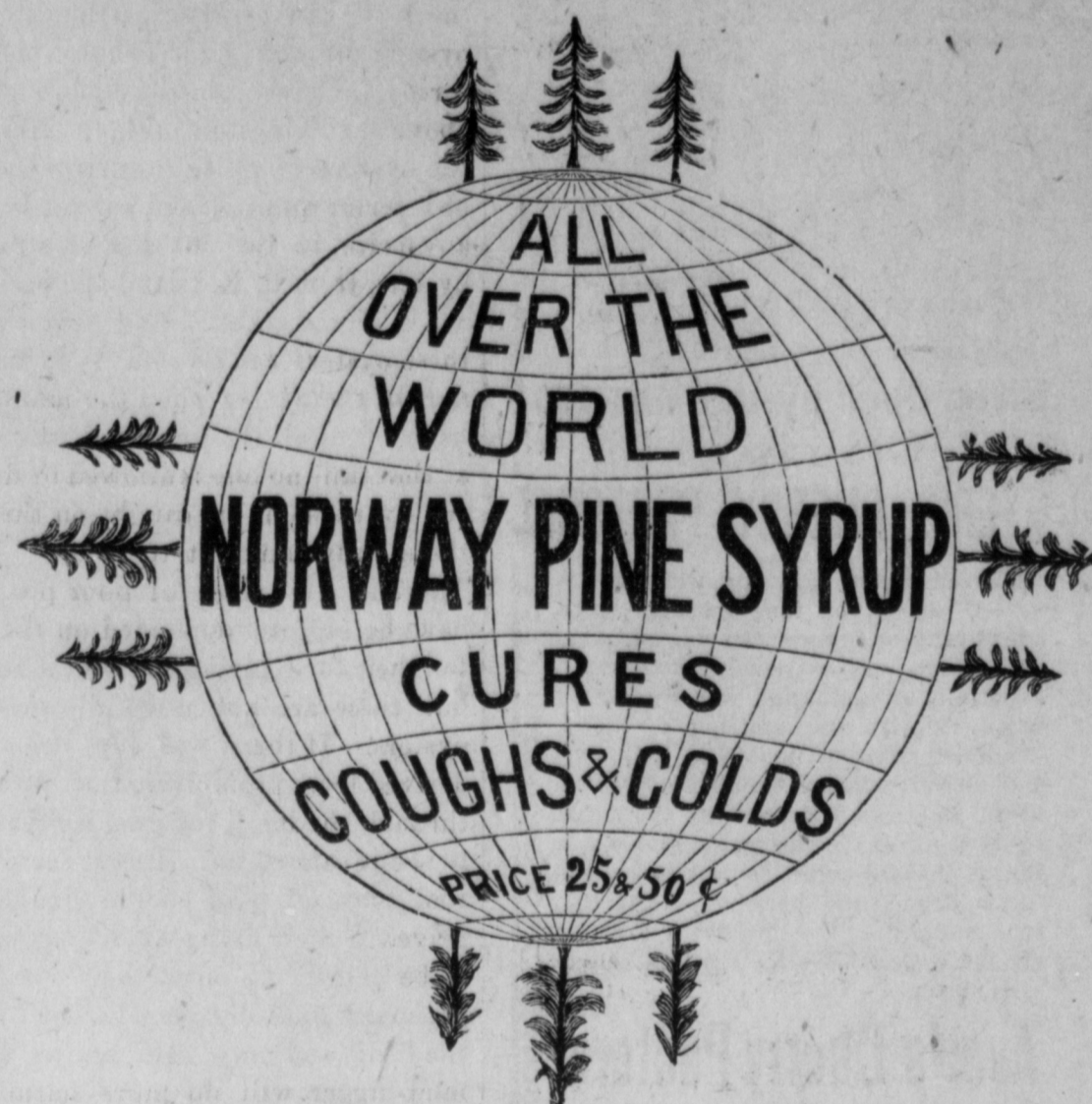
Well and Stylishly Clothed in the Hard Times.

Thousands of women in Canada with very limited means have found the secret of dressing well and stylishly in their homes and for the streets.

These fortunate women have found out that, by spending ten cents for a package of one of the fashionable colors of Diamond Dyes, they can re-color an old and faded dress, and make it look like a new production. A lady recently informed us that she had not purchased new material for a dress in three years. This same lady is always neatly and pretty dressed, because she used the Diamond Dyes. She has several old dresses and dyes each one twice a year and produces as good colors with the Diamond Dyes as can be found in new goods. It is wonderful indeed, the saving in dollars that can be effected by a judicious use of Diamond Dyes.

K. D. C. is marked prompt and lasting in its effects.

Pitcher's Castoria.



USE PELEE ISLAND WINES FOR DEBILITY NATURE'S TONIC.

E. G. SCOVIL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

MARCH 15th, 1893.

DEAR SIR.—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs we have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicines. I would not be without it in the house. Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings

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TAILORING.

Our Fashion Plates and reports for Spring and Summer of 1895 have arrived. We also have the Samples of our purchase of Cloths, which excel anything we have yet shown, and we are always to the front, but our eyes are ever open for improvement, and if there is anything new we know about it and get it. Our traveller will visit our customers and others during March. Kindly reserve your clothing order until you have seen him.

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WANTED—ACTIVE, HONEST GENTLEMAN OR LADY to travel representing established, reliable house. Salary \$65 monthly and traveling expenses, with increase, if suited. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION, 317 Ontario Building, Chicago, O.

All persons are hereby cautioned against negotiating my promissory note, dated Harcourt, Sept. 14, 1893, for fifteen dollars payable May 1, 1895 to Van Meter, Butcher & Co., or order, as I have not received any value for the same. DAVID ROBERTSON, Harcourt, Jan. 29, 1895.