

The Union Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

Our Country with its United Interests.

W. G. ANSLOR,
VOL. XXIX.—No. 20.

Newcastle, Wednesday, February 19, 1896.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE No. 1473

PROFESSIONAL. Law & Collection Office.

C. J. Thomson,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
Commissioner Newcastle Civil
Court.
Newcastle, N. B.

Thomas W. Butler,
Solicitor & Notary Public,
Fire, Life, & Accidental Insurance Agent,
collecting and Conveyancing Promptly attended to.
Office over T. Rossell's Store, facing
the Public Square,
Newcastle, N. B.

J. DeVeber Neales,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Newcastle, N. B.
OFFICE IN CROOKER'S BUILDING.

O. J. MacCULLY, M. A. M. D.,
M.D. 1863 (Ed. SURG., LONDON).
SPECIALIST.
DISEASES OF EYE, EAR & THROAT
Office: Cor. Waterland and Main Streets
Newcastle, Nov. 12, 1886.

MUSICAL TUITION.
Miss Edith Troy,
Graduate of Mount Allison
Conservatory of Music, is now
prepared to take pupils in
PIANO FORTE, PIPE ORGAN, and
VOCAL CULTURE.
Terms on application.
Newcastle, June 6th, 1893.

HOTELS.
Elliott House.

The Subscriber having purchased and newly
fitted up the house formerly known as the
"Mitchell House," opposite the Masonic Hall,
Newcastle, is prepared to accommodate permanent
and transient boarders at reasonable
rates.
SINGLE ROOMS PAID FOR, GOOD STARLING ON PREMISES.
WALTER J. ELLIOTT,
Newcastle, Jan. 21, 1895.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
MONTON, N. B.
GEO. McSWEENEY, PROPRIETOR.

CANADA HOUSE
CHAPEL, NEW BRUNSWICK.
WM. JOHNSTON, PROPRIETOR.

CONVENIENT of Access,
Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.

Olifton House,
Vinces and 143 Gensal, Street,
ST. JOHN N. B.

A. N. Peters, Prop'r.
Headed by Steam throughout. Prompt attention and moderate charges. Telephone communication with all parts of the city.
April 6th 1888.

EFFECT OF CO-OPERATION.
An Offer of Momentous Interest.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST WEEKLY WITH THE UNION ADVOCATE FOR \$1.75.

Our readers will be pleased to know that we have made special arrangements by which the Union Advocate and the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal together may be had for \$1.75.

The Family Herald is the greatest weekly family newspaper in the world, and has been wonderfully successful. So greatly has it grown that its publishers have had to enlarge its sixteen pages, and even now it is hard to get all the good things in. No family can afford to do without the Family Herald, for not only does it amuse and instruct but it gives advice and instruction that is priceless to them, and which they can get nowhere else. Housewives find it a valuable aid to their housekeeping. The young folks are enraptured with the pages given them. It contains matter to interest every member of the family.

This year every subscriber will be given a premium a lovely picture called "Little Queenie," an artistic gem which every one will want to have which can be got only through the Family Herald.

Every subscriber, at no cost to himself, has his life insured for \$500 against death by railway accidents.

You can get the Family Herald with its premium and free insurance, and The Union Advocate for \$1.75. This is an offer so generous that everybody should accept it.

Simple copies may be seen at the ADVOCATE OFFICE; or they will be forwarded upon application to the Family Herald Publishing Co., Montreal.

Good Commercial Printing at the Advocate Office.

APPLES APPLES

Just received ONE CARLOAD of very choice apples of the following varieties:

Gravenstein,
Gentlings,
Emperors,
Kings,
Beauties,
etc.

They will be sold cheap for CASH.

George Stables,
Newcastle, 7th Jan. 1896.

Sash and Door Factory.

The subscriber is prepared to supply from his steam factory in Newcastle,
Window sashes and frames, Glazed and Un-glazed,
DOORS AND DOOR FRAMES, Mouldings, Planting and Milling.
H. C. NIXON,
Newcastle, Jan. 2, 1895.

Intercolonial Rly.

On and after Monday the 9th September, 1895, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

Special Leave Newcastle.
Through express for St. John, Halifax and Pictou, (Monday excepted), 4.05
Accommodation for Moncton and St. John, 10.45
Accommodation for Indiantown, 15.45
Accommodation for Campbellton, 18.45
Through express for Quebec, Montreal 22.05
All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.
D. PUTTINGER,
Railway Office,
Newcastle, N. B., September 6th, 1895.

Land For Sale.

The Subscriber offers for sale by private bargain the Land owned by him situated in Rosedale. It contains about 40 acres and is well wooded of which there is about 4 acres cleared land; there is also house, barn and woodshed and a good well of water on the premises. For terms and particulars apply to
WILLIAM NORMAN,
Newcastle, Oct. 9th, 1895.

WINTER FOOT GEAR FOR

Men, Boys, Ladies, Misses and Children.
The "Westgate" Overstocking for Ladies, Something New.
Lace, Button and Buckle Overshoes.
Cardigan Overshoes, Lined and Unlined Rubbers.
Buckskin, Oil tan and Green hide Packs and Moccasins.
Men's and Ladies' felt leather footed and plain felt Boots and Slippers, and Heavy Felt Soled shoes and Slippers for house wear.
Men's hand made Long Boots a Specialty.
The Best Assorted Stock of Boots and Shoes in Newcastle.

Jno. Ferguson,
Salter Brick Store,
Newcastle, 25th Nov. 1895.

A NEW BOOK,

BY Michael Whelan

Now ready, a book of Poems and Songs.

The book contains one hundred pages, and sold at the extremely low figure of 35 cents per volume, or \$3 per dozen copies. It is forwarded by mail 2 cents for each copy sent to be added to the price to prepay postage.

Address orders to the publisher, W. C. A. SLOW, Newcastle, N. B.

Or to the author, M. WHELAN, Bryerton P. O., Northumberland Co., N. B.

50 Years.

For over 50 years Cough Medicines have been coming in and dying out, but during all this time

SHARP'S Balsam of Horehound

Never left the front rank for Curing CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.

All Druggists and most Grocers sell it. 25 Cents a Bottle. E. O. ARMSTRONG & CO., Proprietors, ST. JOHN, N. B.

YUNY MEN

Second STOUT

Through the Use of the Wonders NERVE FOOD

The Great South American NERVE TONIC

If you are pale, thin, weak, nervous, dependent, or impatient, if you take the Great South American Nerve Food, you will find the great benefit of it. It cures all nervous diseases, restores the system, and gives you the use of the brain. It is a powerful tonic, and is the only one of its kind. It is a powerful tonic, and is the only one of its kind. It is a powerful tonic, and is the only one of its kind.

They will be sold cheap for CASH.

George Stables,
Newcastle, 7th Jan. 1896.

SOUTH AMERICAN BERVINE

Cures all Nervous Diseases, such as Nervousness, Nervous Headaches, Nervous Paralysis, Sexual Debility, Sleeplessness, Mental Depression, Epilepsy; also is an absolute specific for all Stomach Troubles. It benefits in one day.

H. C. NIXON,
Newcastle, Jan. 2, 1895.

E. LEE STREET,

Wholesale and Retail Agent for Newcastle.

Tuning and Repairing.
J. O. Biedemann, Pianoforte and Organ Tuner.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Regular visits made to the owners of Currencies of which due notice will be given. Orders for Tuning etc. can be sent to the Advocate Office, Newcastle.

J. O. BIEDERMANN,
St. John, May 6th, 1894.

Look Out For Your

Spectacle & Eye Glass Repairing.
Glasses mounted in any style Frames. A good stock of Spectacles and Eye Glasses on hand.

H. Williston & Co.,
Jewelers,
Newcastle, Jan. 21st.

ELECTED.

WHO IS IT GOING TO BE.

This is the question in Northumberland. Another question is, do you want Bargains in General Merchandise. If you can get along and convince yourself that you can save money by purchasing any of the lines which I handle. I do not quote prices, but will convince you after once buying that you are going to buy from me again. I have a quantity of Winter Goods on hand yet, which you may expect great bargains in. Remember I keep a general stock and after Feb. 1st I am going to sell for SPOT CASH and give spot cash prices.

A. BRYANTON,
Bryerton, N. B.,
Jan. 24th, 1895.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms. Castoria allays Ferocity. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles. Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of J. C. Pitcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



DISEASED LUNGS

CURED BY TAKING

Ayer's Cherry

HAWAII, THE "PEARL OF THE PACIFIC."

The Fifth of a Series of Letters by John R. Musick.

Author of "The Columbian Historical Novels," "Brother Against Brother," etc

(Copyright, 1896, by Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.)

A Visit to Molokai, the Home of the Lepers.—How these Unfortunates Live.

Molokai is the curse of the Hawaiian islands. It is their skeleton in the closet. There dwells the dread disease of leprosy, the oldest known and perhaps the most fatal of maladies. There is no well authenticated cure for it. For some reason Hawaii has become known as the land of lepers, yet one might live in the islands a lifetime and never see a leper or even hear of one.

On the north side of Molokai there is a strip of land which forms a sort of a tongue, projecting into the sea some ten miles. This tongue of land is about two miles wide at the sea side, and there is a precipice of over two thousand feet extending across the island, cutting off all communication with the main island. There is but one place at which it is possible for a human being to scale this cliff, and that is a narrow winding path known as the "Pali."

This portion of the island, naturally isolated from the rest of the world, was wisely selected by the Hawaiian government as a proper place for segregating those unfortunate people, the lepers. Here they live, some to a good old age. They have houses, small fields, gardens, horses, cattle, poultry, and pigs. Some marry and children are born to them. If the child of a leper parent shows no signs of the disease at a certain age, it is taken from the island and kept in confinement for a certain number of years. Then, if found "clean," is permitted to go about freely everywhere. It is a sad sight to see the leper parents who are called at the expense of the government, and may never be afflicted by the disease. Leprosy, moreover, is not very contagious. One of the best authorities on the subject declares that leprosy can be contracted only by inoculation, and that it is not more contagious than consumption.

It is not an easy matter to visit the leper settlement. One can only go as a guest of the board of health, and these officials make but two trips a year. I was very fortunate in being in Honolulu when the board made one of its semi-annual visits. On the afternoon of November 29th, Mr. J. T. Waterhouse, the president of the board of health, told me over the wires of the telephone to be at the dock of the Inter-Island Steamship Company at 8.30 sharp. I reported on time, and found the steamer, Ke-an-hon, lying at the dock, with steam up and waiting for every val.

Going on board the little craft we found Bishop Roper with Father Pamphile and the young priests who were going to work as missionaries among the lepers. There were many prominent visitors in our party, among them Mrs. H. Llewellyn Jenkins, daughter of the Methodist Church, and a member of the Washington Square M. E. Church, of New York, Miss Kate Field, Senator Waterhouse, Judge Wilcox, Dr. Day, and others.

Shortly after nine o'clock the whistles sounded, and our craft pushed out from the dock and steamed down the bay. It was too dark for us to note tropical beauties along the shore. Night in the tropics comes quickly. The sun sets and it is dark. If the sky is clear, the stars shine wondrously bright, and if there happens to be a moon it is almost as bright as day. No yet ought to sing of moonlight beauties until he has seen the moonlight of the tropics.

Shortly after passing Diamond Head the ship began to roll, and some members of our party complained of headache and began to "turn-in" as rapidly as they could.

"We are crowded for room," the president of the board of health said. "You will have to sleep on deck."

There were less than a dozen "calms on the little vessel, and these were given to the ladies and "elderly gentlemen," while the remainder of us cheerfully consented to sleep on the deck with nothing but the starry heavens and some of the ship's rigging above us. Though it was in the last part of November, the night was quite warm.

Not feeling a desire to turn in at once, I went forward to the captain's cabin, and, taking a seat on the deck, gazed on the brilliantly lighted heavens, while my thoughts wandered to home and the going and thinking. I sat, lost in thought, when the deck was covered with coats, and men lay snoring everywhere.

"Are all the beds taken?" I asked the steward, a citizen of the Orient.

"No, sir," he answered.

"Heated below, and in a few moments returned with a mattress, a blanket, and a pillow. There was a quiet place at the mainmast and just forward of the lateaway. It was very spare, for while my head was jammed up against the mast, my feet extended over the lateaway. Notwithstanding my cramped position, however, I fell asleep, and had all gone well, would have slept until dawn of day. But, about half past three in the morning I became conscious of water falling on my face, and while half sleeping and half waking I was trying to determine what it was, the officer of the watch cried out:

"You'd better go below out of the rain."

I sprang to my feet and found the rain pouring down upon the deck almost in torrents. To snatch my collar, necktie, and cuffs, which lay on the deck at my side, and rush down the companion-way in almost total darkness, was but the work of a moment. In the general hurry and confusion I could not find my hat. A sailor brought it to me, half an hour later, thoroughly soaked.

All sleep for the remainder of the night was at an end.

"Come here and sit down," said Senator Waterhouse, who had also been driven below by the rain. "Don't rub your eyes now, they are red. You will have to get used to this."

I found myself in a company of jolly fellows who had already abandoned all thought of sleep.

"I have been fishing many times," said Judge Wilcox, "when we had to sit up all night in the rain."

The very mention of a fishing expedition will rouse the Hawaiian, native or naturalized. Senator Waterhouse, who knows something about big fish, at once started out with a story:

"Speaking of natives and fishing, will tell you what I witnessed with my own eyes."

"Go on, senator," was the general demand, when the senator got started the boys know they can expect something good.

"While going along the coast of Oahu one day, I saw some natives on the rocks and some in the water. I asked what they were doing and was told they were going to lasso a shark, and that if I wished I might help pull it out of the water. I climbed down the precipitous cliff a short distance, and discovered there was a hole in the rock in which the shark had gone and was asleep. One of the natives plunged into the water and tied a rope around the shark's tail without waking him, and we pulled him out. I call you he was a monster."

There were some incredulous remarks at this story, which caused the senator to declare:

"If any man doubts this story let him pay the expense of the trip and I will show him the hole from which the shark was pulled. If I don't I will bear all expenses."

Judge Wilcox smiled, and stroking his mustache with a "that's nothing" expression, answered:

"I don't deny the truth of that story. There is a fish pond down the coast where the sharks come in at high tide. When the tide goes out it leaves the water so shallow that Mr. Shark can't turn over. The natives boys used to go to this pond, to mount the shark, and ride them all round. The shark is not dangerous unless he can get on his back, and the water is too shallow for that, so the boys can ride them in safety. Now, if anyone doubts that story just charter the ship, and I will take him to the fish pond. If I don't, I'll pay all expenses."

Shark stories were in order until the steward announced that coffee was ready for the party, this is to keep them awake until breakfast. When invited to have a cup of coffee I announced that I did not drink coffee.

"Maybe you prefer beer," said one of the newspaper men.

"I never drank a glass of beer in my life," I answered.

"That is more incredible than anything I ever heard of," the senator declared. Then I offered, if he would pay the expense of the party to the United States, to show them the country in which I had lived without drinking coffee or beer, and if I did not, I would pay the expenses of the voyage myself.

When the day dawned we were at anchor off Kalapapa. The lepers were aware of our intended visit, and, soon after daylight, the ship was lined with these unfortunate people straining their eyes to catch the first glimpse of their visitors. The band, composed of lepers boys, played several airs of welcome. Bishop Roper, Father Pamphile, and the other missionaries, went ashore on the first boat, and were greeted with cheers. To get ashore we had to climb down a swinging ladder over the ship's side into a boat, both bobbing about and in opposite directions, which added the spice of danger to the expedition.

On landing we found on the shore two or three hundred lepers. Some of them were but slightly affected by the disease and some so debilitated as to hardly resemble human beings. The disease seems to attack the extremities first. Usually it first appears in the lobes of the ears, and they begin to hang as if there was a heavy weight in each. Then it appears in the face in great lumps, and the cheeks swell. The fingers lose all feeling and wither away or drop off, until the hand is fingerless and the foot toesless. Often the head is useless and noseless. The unfortunate often loses his eyesight, the balls entirely disappearing. It may take years for the disease to accomplish its deadly work, but there is no hope for the victim when once it seizes him.

And yet it is not uncommon to see a leper on horseback galloping over the settlement, so maimed that one cannot understand how he holds the reins. Their ears often become so elongated that they interfere with their riding. A doctor who was for three years in the settlement, said:

"I have often had them come to me and say: 'Doctor won't you cut my ears off; they are getting in my way.' There is a house set apart for visitors which no leper is permitted to enter. We went to this house to wait for the horses which were to convey us across the island to the Boy's Home. The lepers, to the number of several hundred, came to the fence and gazed at us so longingly, so fondly, as to almost make me tear. To them we were superior beings, loved friends, from whom they were forever separated.

Senator Waterhouse, who possesses a world of moral courage and a heart as tender as a woman's, was everywhere among them, not hesitating to grasp the fingers of the lepers, and speak words of encouragement.

"How are you, old boy? How are you to-day, my friend? Come, cheer up and be happy. You are happier here than you could be anywhere else," he said a hundred times that day.

To which the natives (for most of the lepers are natives) usually answered: "PALAKI, PALAKI," with a sad shake of the head.

"PALAKI" means grief, sorrow, and all that goes to weigh down the heart. I heard the awful word a thousand times that day, heard it so much that it will ring in my ears, while the sadly disfigured faces I met will, I fear, never fade from my memory. They have haunted me in my dreams ever since I left Molokai. Some of their faces were so horribly disfigured as to have no resemblance to humanity. No hideous mask has ever been made to equal what leprosy has done for the human face. I observed a boy about ten years of age whose eyes, eyelashes and eyebrows had quite fallen out. His eyelids were so paralyzed that he could raise them only the fraction of an inch, and he had to hold his head back to see. Mr. Hitchens, the assistant sheriff of the settlement, is one whom the disease seems to have exhausted itself by the destruction of his fingers. There are gone and his hands healed, but his under lip is paralyzed so that, when he speaks, it falls down, and when he has finished a sentence he pushes it back with his fingerless hand, and holds it in place with his upper lip.

At last horses were brought for our party to cross over to the Baldwin Home. Then came a momentary hitch in the arrangement caused by Miss Kate Field, who was unaccustomed to the Hawaiian style of riding. But she had to yield to the inevitable. She was determined to see the Baldwin Home; it was too far to walk, and there was not a saddle available on the entire island; so, by the kindness of Miss Reynolds, she was soon attired in divided skirts, and by the combined efforts of Senator Waterhouse and myself safely mounted on a sad-eyed, hapless gray horse, into whose good graces she soon began to ingratiate herself by patting his neck and appealing to his honor not to go faster than a walk.

The Baldwin Home for boys, which is under Catholic management, contains a score of houses, play room, school rooms, hospital, and living houses, all neatly and cleanly furnished. Here we met Brother Joseph Dutton, as he is known, a man who for fifteen years has devoted his life to the care of the lepers. He is a plain, unassuming Christian man, who, in his many, humble way, is more nearly fitted to do the work of a saint than any other person it has been my lot to meet. To one visiting his plain little room, devoid of even the smallest luxury, carpeted and unpainted, and realizing that he is constantly in greater danger than if facing cannon, it seems as though he were in the presence of a superior being.

He took us to the different apartments of the lepers, all clean, neat, white-washed, plain, and comfortable. All the while he was explaining to us that such a ward was where the cases were not so bad, the next was where they were lower and weaker, here the unfortunate beings were set to work on the patch, and sat and gazed on the sea, sky, and earth once more.

"Here is where they are brought when in the last stages," he explained, as we entered a house which, despite its cleanliness and neatness, gave forth a sickening odor. "Those poor people won't live long."

Four or five beds, and fingerless wretches whose horribly disfigured faces

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