

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS:—FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—EURIPIDES.

SINGLE COPIES TWO CENTS

NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1889.

VOL. 25.—NO. 134.

The Daily Examiner

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Advertising at most moderate rates.

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ALMANAC FOR OCTOBER, 1889.

MOON'S CHANGES.
First Quarter, 1st day, 9h., 20.6m., p. m., S. W.
Full Moon, 8th day, 9a., 13.3m., p. m., S. E.
Last Quarter, 16th day, 8h., 25.0m., p. m., N. E.
New Moon, 24th day, 10h., 13.4m., a. m., S. E.
First Quarter, 31st day, 4h., 18.1m., a. m., N. E.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Moon	High	Day's
	ris	sets	water	length
1 Tuesday	6 35	1 23	2 32	11 33
2 Wednesday	5 34	2 22	3 41	29
3 Thursday	6 32	3 11	5 8	26
4 Friday	8 30	3 51	6 38	22
5 Saturday	9 28	4 19	7 53	19
6 Sunday	10 26	4 51	8 48	16
7 Monday	12 24	5 11	9 32	12
8 Tuesday	13 22	5 40	10 7	9
9 Wednesday	14 20	6 10	10 46	6
10 Thursday	16 18	6 26	11 19	2
11 Friday	17 16	6 53	11 53	10 59
12 Saturday	18 14	7 23	12 28	56
13 Sunday	20 13	8 0	1 3	53
14 Monday	21 11	8 40	1 43	50
15 Tuesday	23 9	9 29	2 27	46
16 Wednesday	24 7	10 25	3 10	43
17 Thursday	25 5	11 24	4 28	40
18 Friday	27 4	12 28	5 44	37
19 Saturday	29 0	1 31	7 06	31
20 Sunday	30 4	2 42	8 44	27
21 Monday	31 5	3 52	9 24	24
22 Tuesday	31 5	5 2	10 4	21
23 Wednesday	32 5	6 34	11 20	18
24 Thursday	34 5	7 33	11 20	15
25 Friday	36 4	8 50	morn	12
26 Saturday	38 4	10 5	0 1	9
27 Sunday	39 4	11 17	0 45	6
28 Monday	40 4	12 11	1 31	3
29 Tuesday	43 4	1 11	2 27	0
30 Wednesday	43 4	2 11	3 33	0
31 Thursday	44 4	3 11	4 42	0

ROBT. F. IRVING,
Accountant and Adjuster,
280 GRAFTON STREET,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

Is prepared to attend to the making up and balancing of Mercantile and Marine accounts. Books posted and accounts made out if required at merchants' place of business. Stock-taking and valuing attended to in all parts of the Province.

MORRISON & MUSGRAVE,
BROKERS
Commission Merchants,
HALIFAX

Consignments of Island produce will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES: Thomas Fyfe, Esq., Cashier Bank of Nova Scotia, Halifax; D. C. Chalmers, Manager Bank of Nova Scotia, Charlottetown.

1889
BOSTON DIRECT.
Boston, Halifax and P. E. Island
Steamship Line.
Only Direct Line Without Change.
CHARLOTTETOWN TO BOSTON.

The Staunch and Commodious Steamships
"Carroll" and "Worcester,"
having been thoroughly refurbished and put into first-class condition in every respect, will, during the season of 1889, run as follows, commencing with the
"CARROLL,"
From Charlottetown, Thursday
9th May, at 4 p. m.
One of these vessels will leave for
Charlottetown EVERY WEDNESDAY, at Noon,
and Charlottetown for Boston EVERY THURSDAY, at six o'clock, p. m.
Excellent Passenger accommodation. Low rates.
Fares—First-class Passage Berth in well-furnished Cabin, \$6.50. Stateroom Berth, \$2.00 extra.
Lowest Rates for Freight, which is always carefully handled.
CARVELL BROS., Agents,
Charlottetown.
HARRISON LORING, Treasurer,
R. B. GARDNER, Manager,
Lewis' Wharf, Boston.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

PERKINS & STERNS.

WE have to announce a complete stock of New Goods for the Fall and Winter Trade.

The varied requirements of our numerous patrons from Town and Country are fully met in the splendid assortment of Woolen Dress Fabrics, Jackets, Mantles, Ulsters, Millinery, Knitted Wool Goods, Staple Dry Goods, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Gents' Furnishings, &c., &c. The whole now offered at prices calculated to maintain our reputation for supplying the best goods at moderate figures. We would remind those seeking a comparison in charges that the lowest-priced article is not always the cheapest, as heretofore our aim will be to have the article good and the price moderate.

In a few days we will open a big lot of Fancy Goods, which we will dispose of at exceptionally low prices.

You will save many a dollar by trading with
PERKINS & STERNS.
Charlottetown, Oct. 11, 1889—dy wky

Bargains in Gents' Furnishings.

Special Bargains During Exhibition Week.

WE HAVE DISTANCED THEM ALL
IN THE GREAT RACE FOR TURNING OUT
FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING.

Note the opportunities:
Our Importations of Fall and Winter Goods, including Suits, Overcoats, Ties, and Furnishings, are of the highest quality and at the lowest prices. We are confident of satisfying the most fastidious dresser and comforting the plain and soft man.

JOHN McLEOD & CO.,
Merchant Tailors.

FALL & WINTER GOODS.

Our Stock of Fall and Winter Goods is now complete, and we call the attention of our customers and the public generally to the immense bargains we are offering in Gents' Underwear, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Cuff Buttons, Shirt Studs, Breastpins, Silk Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, &c.

We have a very fancy lot of Cloths, in Naps, Meltons, Suitings, &c., which we will dispose of at our usual low prices.

P. J. FORAN.
Charlottetown, Oct. 18, 1889—eod wky

A Large Stock of WATCHES
On Hand, from \$5 up—Tested and Warranted.
Cheaper Kept in Stock but not Guaranteed.

Our Watches having received the highest awards for general excellence and time-keeping qualities, we can thoroughly recommend them. Unsolicited testimonials regarding their merits received continually. New Goods in every department.

G. H. TAYLOR,
NORTH SIDE MARKET SQUARE.
oct28

Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—
"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more

Wonderful Results.
Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly, and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyson, (of Fernandina, Fla.) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

FOR SALE.
A HANDSOME JERSEY HEIFER, 18 months old, Nova Scotia Registry. Took the first prize at the recent Provincial Exhibition in Charlottetown.

T. HEATH HAVILAND.
oct26—t

New. New. New.

WE have recently secured from Mr. McLean, of Glasgow, Scotland, from his personal instructions, the secret of making the following fine Cakes, Pastry and Rolls. Knowing them to be of excellent quality, we intend baking some of them daily with our already large line of goods:

Bath Buns, Scotch Perkins, Cheese Cakes, Scotch Oat Cake, Louise Cakes, Scotch Scones, Rye Scones, Coburg Cake, Eccles Cakes, Cookies, London Buns, Vienna Rolls, French Rolls, French Horns, Rose Puffs, Rock Biscuit, Scotch Short Bread of Cake.

A. & C. QUIRK,
City Steam Bakery, Prince Street.
Oct. 19 11 o'clock

SHE
(The Sensible Housewife)

Sent the Largest Number of Wrappers
—OF—
WOODILL'S
German Baking Powder,
AND WRITES:

I have received through Mr. Balfour, Postmaster, the prize (\$5) offered for the largest number of Wrappers of Woodill's German Baking Powder, and thank you. I was not influenced by offer to use any extra quantity. Have used it for years, and can recommend it as a first-class Baking Powder.
(Signed) E. HALE.
\$10, \$5, \$3, offered until Dec. 31 to the three families in P. E. Island sending Wrappers representing the most value. Address,
W. M. D. PEARMAN,
Halifax, N. S.
No names published without permission.
oct15

MR. H. S. HEARTZ,
Organist of Methodist Brick Church,
Will take a Limited Number of Pupils on the Pianoforte.

For terms, etc., apply at the DUNCAN HOUSE, corner Water and Prince Streets.
oct22—3m

HAWKER'S
TOLL AND CHERRY,
A Favorite and Most Valuable

Remedy for all Throat and Lung Diseases.

It has cured hundreds of cases considered hopeless. It soothes, heals and strengthens the diseased or irritated Throat and Lungs in a very short time. Just a few doses will cure a fresh cold if taken in time. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale at the Drug Stores.
W. HAWKER & SON,
Proprietors,
St. John, N. B.
nov10—1y dy

Among the Lepers of New Brunswick

(From the Empire.)

Away upon the north-eastern coast of New Brunswick, where the Gulf of St. Lawrence, parting from the Bay des Chaleurs in the surf at Missou Head, rolls its sultry waves along the low and uneven shores of the county of Gloucester, there is a landlocked bay, bearing the name of Tracadie. Were you a venturesome mariner coasting here in search of a beacon you would find one in the tall church spire which, springing from an elevated site, betokens the presence of civilization, and of Christianity. There exists within the shadow thrown by that steeple-Christianity as practical as that of the sainted Father Damien, and misery as heartrending as even Molokai can produce. For Tracadie is the leper settlement of Canada.

Come with me into the low, square building which stands on your sandy peninsula, beyond the little bridge.

We pull the bell rope at the entrance door, and are admitted by a bright-faced woman in a conventual garb, which, if you have ever lived in Montreal, you will recognize as that of the tourtere, or lay sister of the community of the Hotel Dieu.

In a neat but very plainly furnished parlor, we await the coming of the Mother Superior. After a few moments interval there is a sound of an opening door, and behind the grating which forms one of the walls of the room stands a handsome woman as ever renounced the world for the cloister. She receives us in her own sweet, bright way, and tells us the pitiful story of her afflicted charges, of their sufferings, their sorrows, their griefs and their joys, and then she takes us through the wards.

The lazaretto is a quadrangular building. One side contains the sisters' apartments, another side strangers' rooms, chapel, etc., and the other two are for the lepers. Down stairs are the men's wards. They are long and low—thirty feet long by twenty-five wide. One of these, although serving as a dormitory for some of the patients, is also dining room, work room, and general sitting room. Here were eleven men, engaged in various occupations. Some were working in wood, others stolidly smoking, one man was playing a violin, and a leper boy was fondling a cat.

"Poor cats," said the men, "they do not live long here; they contract the disease, their fur drops off; they become sightless and crawl away to die." By the stove in the centre of the ward was huddled, in a sort of chair wagon, something that bore the semblance of humanity, a boy, it seemed, scarce grown to man's estate. He had no eyes, no eyebrows, no hair; his poor face and his emaciated hands were white as the driven snow, and every now and then his shrunken frame would convulse in a cough that sounded like enough we had ever heard before. As he propelled himself along scales fell from his hands, and the sister said that in making up his bed they often found these scales lying thick as shells upon the beach.

In the furthest corner of the ward, sat Pierre Noel, his head on his blue checkered pillow case, tears dropping from his poor sore eye-lids, for Peter has tasted the sweets of life as lived beyond the harbor bar, he knows his fate, and can estimate the sufferings that will be his.

Two years ago Pierre Noel was the fastest, strongest, handsomest fellow among the lumbermen on the Miramichi River. He was born and brought up in Tracadie, but as neither his parents nor their parents before them had ever shown signs of leprosy, he thought little of the dread scourge that had eaten away the youth and beauty of so many of the friends of his boyhood's days.

He was "logging" on the Miramichi, happy and strong, and one night when there came a poor sick boy on his way home to Tracadie, he gave up his bed to the wanderer. The next night he returned to it and all went on as usual until the end of the season, when poor Noel's limbs began to feel stiff, strange pains shot through them, his joints refused to do their work and three large round spots as if of iron mould, appeared on his skin, about half way between the ankle and the knee. With the Acedian's instinct to return to his home, and with a haunting memory of half-forgotten tales, Pierre Noel set his face towards Tracadie. Travel-stained and weary he arrived at the lazaretto. With sinking heart he declared his symptoms to good Mother St. John, and asked her did she think it was possible that he had leprosy. Alas! it was too true. With tears running down her fair cheeks, the compassionate nun pronounced his doom. He was a leper, and must enter the dreaded enclosure, which none quit alive.

And so, now, poor Noel sits alone and weeps for the days that are no more. Investigation into the annals of Tracadie showed that his great-grandmother had been one of two sisters Landry, who were the first to die of leprosy in Tracadie. His immediate ancestors had escaped the taint and so might he, had he not given up his bed to a boy whose illness proved to be a hidden case of leprosy. The fact of his afterwards sleeping in that bed, together with his hereditary predisposition to the disease, had rendered him a victim. Most of the lepers of Tracadie are simple and uneducated people who do not even understand the nature of their malady. Each thinks his neighbor has leprosy, but he has not, he will be cured some day, he says, and then he plays his violin or dances, as the case may be. But Noel is different; he realizes the awfulness of his fate, and the days of his illness will be one long agony.

The most cheerful person in the men's ward is Gustave. Gustave is afflicted with that form of leprosy which is known as *Elephantiasis graveorum*. He strikes you as having several noses, owing to the fact of there being three excrescences growing out of his face in the neighborhood of his nasal organ. Gustave is young, eleven years old, and he is sprightly. As yet he has not suffered, and life in the lazaretto is for him

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In each ward two nuns are always on duty, day and night. They move about among those who are ill and restless, administer broth and medicines to the weak, read to and console the dying, and do all that angels in human form can do to alleviate suffering.

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The sisters are very careful about not allowing communication between the lepers' wards and the other divisions of the house. For instance, no wood that is saved by a leper is used in either the sisters' or the strangers' quarters. Nor is the furniture of their making put elsewhere than in their own apartments.

The sisters carry out this rule so strictly that no sister is allowed to bring even the thimble or needle that she uses in the ward out into the community or quadrangle. For ward duty the sisters have a sort of apron dress, which entirely envelops their habit; these they take off when their watch is over.

One end of the men's ward is walled in glass, and goes on to the little chapel, that is a very quaint little chapel indeed, inasmuch as its opposite wall is one large grating through which we get a glimpse into the choir of the nuns.

The altar and doors of ingress and egress fill one end, the other is taken up with the prie-dieu supplied for occasional worshippers.

Here every morning mass is offered by the cure of Tracadie, the Rev. J. A. Babin, or by his assistant priest—the lepers attending with great piety and devotion, and receiving Holy Communion through a sliding panel in their glass partition.

Mr. Babin is father, friend and councillor to these poor stricken ones of his flock, whom he tends with the utmost care and charity. It is nothing uncommon for him to leave his comfortable bed two or three times in a night to hear the confession of a dying leper whose soul is in the shadow of the fear of the great journey. It is to Mr. Babin's efforts, in a great measure, that Canada owes the decrease in the number of her lepers. He it is who searches out the suspected cases, reasons with them, and finally persuades them that it is their sacred duty to enter the lazaretto and so avoid the risks of imparting the dread malady to others; for there is no doubt but that leprosy can be imparted from one person to another. Not that it is infectious, or that a visitor runs any risk, but there is always danger to those sharing the same home; beds, towels, even cups and saucers badly washed, may be the means of spreading this most fearful of earthly ills.

Sometimes when the ominous yellow spots appear the poor creatures are afraid, and thinking only of escaping incarceration seek safety in flight. It is now a good many years ago since two young girls named Brideau disappeared from Tracadie. They went over to New Brunswick and hired out as domestic servants. From New Brunswick they went to the States. One day the Rev. Mr. Babin received a letter from a lady in Providence, Rhode Island, full of enquiries concerning these girls, stating that one of them had died of some strange disease in a hospital in the city, and that the other, who had been the nursemaid of the writer, had become unfit for her duties, and was showing some extraordinary and unknown symptoms. The cure's reply was of such a nature that Miss Caroline Brideau shortly after arrived in Tracadie, escorted by a detective. She entered the lazaretto an advanced leper, and in a few months died there.

Leprosy is now on the decrease in Tracadie. In 1888 there were but eighteen patients in the lazaretto. A recent discovery has been made in a place called Margaree, in Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, of the existence of leprosy in three Scotch families there, and steps are being taken to secure their removal to the Tracadie hospital.

It is a weird and terrible sight, that of such sorely afflicted human beings, one that will linger long in the minds of those who visit Tracadie. And it is beautiful and wonderful to see such heroism as that shown by the sisters and by Father Babin.

It was the Sursun Curda of the latter thought that we felt the more strongly as we left the charity-brightened home of penitence and drove out into the October sunlight, where Gustave, perched on the gate post, wrinkled his four noses into a parting smile, and held out his mottled hand for the cents that even leper boys know how to turn to good account.

Among the Lepers of New Brunswick

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Away upon the north-eastern coast of New Brunswick, where the Gulf of St. Lawrence, parting from the Bay des Chaleurs in the surf at Missou Head, rolls its sultry waves along the low and uneven shores of the county of Gloucester, there is a landlocked bay, bearing the name of Tracadie. Were you a venturesome mariner coasting here in search of a beacon you would find one in the tall church spire which, springing from an elevated site, betokens the presence of civilization, and of Christianity. There exists within the shadow thrown by that steeple-Christianity as practical as that of the sainted Father Damien, and misery as heartrending as even Molokai can produce. For Tracadie is the leper settlement of Canada.

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