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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1892.

VOL. 30. NO. 117

Calendar for October, 1892.

MOON'S CHANGES.
 Full Moon, 6th day 1 48 morn
 Last Quarter, 12th day 2 0 after
 New Moon, 20th day 5 2 after
 First Quarter, 28th day 5 2 after
 Perigee, 7th day 1h. morn

Day of Month.	Day of Week.	High Morn.	Water After.
1	Saturday	6 1	6 39
2	Sunday	7 17	7 56
3	Monday	8 25	8 54
4	Tuesday	9 32	9 43
5	Wednesday	10 4	10 24
6	Thursday	11 4	11 0
7	Friday	11 17	11 45
8	Saturday	11 53	12 15
9	Sunday	12 10	12 31
10	Monday	0 52	1 14
11	Tuesday	1 40	2 6
12	Wednesday	2 30	2 39
13	Thursday	3 27	3 25
14	Friday	4 21	4 25
15	Saturday	5 11	5 57
16	Sunday	6 33	7 8
17	Monday	7 35	8 2
18	Tuesday	8 24	8 46
19	Wednesday	9 5	9 24
20	Thursday	9 40	9 56
21	Friday	10 12	10 29
22	Saturday	10 44	10 59
23	Sunday	11 17	11 35
24	Monday	11 51	12 15
25	Tuesday	12 16	12 51
26	Wednesday	1 25	1 46
27	Thursday	2 7	2 32
28	Friday	2 57	3 28
29	Saturday	4 9	4 41
30	Sunday	5 14	5 51
31	Monday	6 38	7 15

DR. HANDRAHAN,
 Physician and Surgeon,
 Graduate New York University.
 Office at Home, Rock's Square.
 Office Hours, 11 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 3 to 5 p. m.; 8 to 10 p. m.
 sept10—1m w s

TEETH MOUNTED ON Vulcanite, \$10.00 a set; mounted on Water Metal, \$15.00 a set. Partial Sets from \$2.00 and upwards. Best of material, workmanship and satisfaction.—MURRAY'S DENTAL PARLORS, 45 Queen Street. 17c 4d & w7—Janet

Never
WOODMILL'S
GERMAN
BAKING
POWDER
Disappoints!

ST. GEORGE PHARMACY,
 VICTORIA ROW.
SPONGES! SPONGES!

We have just received a new stock of Sponges which are selling very cheap to run off. Headquarters for Patent Medicines of every kind. Fancy and Toilet Articles, Hair Brushes, Tooth (a fine line), Nail and Cloth Brushes, Perfumes, Bay Rum, etc.
 Dispensing of Doctors' Prescriptions a specialty.
 An elaborate SODA FOUNTAIN, the finest on P. E. Island, where the most delicious beverages are dispensed.
F. de C. DAVIES,
 Proprietor.

MONEY made easy manufacturing Rubber Stamps. Send for Price List of Outlets to J. H. W. Dorman & Co. 217 East German Street, Baltimore, Md. U. S. A. oct1—dy & w7 1m

NOTHING LIKE
HAWKER'S
 Tolu and Cherry Balsam
 FOR A
Cough or Cold.

A FEW DOSES Will Speedily Effect a Cure
 Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by all Drug-ists. oct26

FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE.
MARINE.
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.
 Insures Cargoes, Hulls & Freights at Lowest Current Rates.
 Sterling and Domestic Certificates Issued at the Office Here.
FIRE.
 The Manchester Assurance Company of England
 The Western Assurance Company of Toronto, Ont.
HORACE HASZARD,
 Cameron Block, Queen Square.
 Charlottetown, June 17, 1892—cod

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
 The Celebrated
CHOCOLAT
MENIER
 Annual Sales Exceed 33 MILLION Lbs.
 For Samples sent Free write to C. ALFRED CHOUILLON, MONTREAL.

5 cts IMPORTED
"LITTLE QUEEN"
CIGARS!
 The Best Five Cent Smoke in the City,
 At WATSON'S DRUG STORE.
 Charlottetown, August 20, 1892.

COAL!
 AFLOAT AND TO ARRIVE.
3,000 TONS OF COAL,
 Round, Nut and Slack,
 Per Schooners Edward Blake, Esther Tibb, British Eagle, Martha Jane, Dayspring, Daisy, Hector, Annie, Alma, Catherine, Tarquin, Anna Bella, Daniel, Neil Dow, James Semple, Dielytris, Lois, and Albert.
C. LYONS.
 Charlottetown, Oct. 13, 1892—2w gust her wat

Bisquit Dubouché & Co.
COGNAC
 THE SECOND LARGEST SHIPPERS OF BRANDY FROM FRANCE.
 THEIR BRANDIES ARE UNSURPASSED IN AGE AND QUALITY.
 Ask your Wine Merchant for them.

COLONIAL HOUSE,
 Phillips Square.
NEW GOODS!
 WE ARE NOW SHOWING
A COMPLETE STOCK
 IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Fresh Goods!
Latest Styles!
 Our Fall Catalogue is now ready and will be mailed to any address on application.
 Letter orders will receive careful and prompt attention.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.,
 MONTREAL.
 oct11—t s t f

Children
 always
 Enjoy It.
SCOTT'S EMULSION
 of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.
A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER
 It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cod easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.
 Beware of substitutions and imitations.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

IN EPIDEMICS TO DISINFECT AND PREVENT DISEASE
 USE THE
Ozonized RED-CROSS Fluid,
 EASILY NATURE'S OWN DISINFECTANT. NOT POISONOUS.
 THE MOST THOROUGH DEODORIZER AND DISINFECTANT KNOWN.
 HAS A FRESH, HEALTHFUL ODOR.
KENNETH CAMPBELL & CO., MONTREAL.

GILLETT'S
 PURE POWDERED
LYE
 PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
 Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap Softening Wax, and other purposes. A can equals 25 pounds Sal Soda.
 Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.
E. W. GILLETTE, Toronto.

ROBERT BALLOCH & CO.,
 TEA MERCHANTS,
 Mincing Lane, London.
 REPRESENTED IN CANADA BY
J. A. MORRISON, HALIFAX.
 oct6

OUR NORTHWEST LETTER

INCIDENTS OF THE LATE REBELLION—BATTLE GROUNDS—MET AN INSPIRED LEADER WITH THE HALFBREDS—SCENE OF HIS EXECUTION—HIS GRAVE—RESULTS OF THE OUTBREAK—A PROSPEROUS PEOPLE.

(Special correspondence of The Examiner.)

Passing daily through the country which, to some extent at least, had been the theatre of the late war of the rebellion, it is not wonderful that its different phases and personalities should be so frequently discussed as we met with anybody who had done service in it in any capacity whatever. We were not in Saskatchewan Territory at all, and therefore failed to examine for ourselves the battle fields of Duck Lake, Fish Creek, or Batoche; but as the whole valley of the river that name was more or less the scene of uprisings the ground we trod about Edmonton, and indeed the greater portion of Alberta, might well be comprehended in the locus of the war. Fort Pitt on the very borders of the Edmonton district was abandoned early to the rebels; and all about St. Albert hostile half-breeds and Indians were on the war path. Every English-speaking settler south of the latter place left his holding at the first exchange of shots and went down to Calgary for protection. Much of the abandoned property was lost or damaged, some of it the government has since compensated for at a price away beyond the value. As everybody knows, the insurgents in this Northwest uprising were all half-breeds and Indians under Louis Riel. He had been the leader in the Red River Rebellion (1870), General Waskela, then Colonel and Commander of Canadian Volunteers, now a member of the English House of Lords and Commander of the Forces in Ireland, undertook to suppress; but which in reality died out before the troops reached Fort Garry. Expelled from parliament where he sat for Saskatchewan, and banished from the country, Riel spent the years between 1870 and 1885 in the Western United States. In the early days of the latter year, disregarding the terms of his banishment, he returned to the Saskatchewan valley where his arrival was hailed with joy by his compatriots. A French half-breed himself, educated, handsome, courtly and eloquent, whatever may be the diversity of opinion among those who knew him in his prairie home and those who watched his career in the Comanches and Ottawa, all are ready to admit that he was at least a man of wonderful personal address and magnetism. It is little to be marvelled at, then, that he ruled the poor simple half-breeds and simpler redmen with a rod. Where he led they could but follow; what he asked they could not refuse. Riel was never a patriot, however, and therefore such an ascendancy was a constant menace to the country and the people. His aims were always selfish, and although he knew how to take advantage of the unrest of the poor half-breeds, who certainly labored under many grievances, and cloak his own purposes in an apparent effort for their redress, still the main spring of all his undertakings was self-aggrandizement. While both objects, the common good and his own advancement, could be furthered by concerted action with the people of the Saskatchewan district, he could be depended upon to exert himself to the last extremity. Where the one diverged from the other, however, he, at all times, turned his attention to that which led to his own doer. But then it had long been remarked that he was deficient in mental balance, and nobody can examine into his checkered career without coming to the conclusion that the deficiency was very considerable indeed. He was the instrument, however, by which the government's policy towards the Indians and half-breeds was so perfected as to have now become (all possibility of official villainy removed), the admiration of two continents. His was not the first example in history whereby much good was derived from action cast in a narrow and selfish mould. Nor was he the first who fighting for reforms in the name of Liberty tyrannized over his followers as few despots attempted to do, and not only raised himself up as a dictator in those matters which pertain to civic administration, but assuming the divine gift of prophecy and constituting himself a spiritual head also, he dominated body and soul alike.

Even before and directly upon his return in 1885, he began making demands upon the government for damages to person and loss of property in being expropriated. In cold figures he asked for 30,000 dollars, upon receipt of which he would leave the country for good; or failing to secure the amount of his demands he promised to raise again the standard of revolt on the lonely Saskatchewan within forty days from the date of his last writing. To his friends he declared that he was negotiating measures for their relief, and asking for this sum of money to discharge his obligations to them. At Ottawa he was considered perfectly harmless. No attention was therefore paid to his demands or the representations of those who could see the great misfortune about to be inflicted upon the nascent country and were anxious to avert it by expedients. They simply solicited a competent force to take Riel prisoner at once; or, failing that, advised the payment of the money he asked for his quitting the territories forever and repairing again to the States. The figures they admitted were high, but less might buy him off; and, at any rate, it would be only a drop in the bucket of what another rebellion would cost. As to the principle involved, governments had been known to work out such shakier ones with the commendation of the nations they represented. A third petition went forward from the military—a petition for reinforcements to defend the forts, if nothing else could be done. All alike, then, missionaries, military, traders and white settlers, recognizing the gravity of the situation, endeavored to impress their views upon the administra-

tor. They were only looked upon as unduly excited, cowardly and faint-hearted. Even up to the first engagement of Ottawa refused to entertain a serious thought of the possibility of anything growing out of Riel's return and the threats he was making. The Premier, the late Sir John A. Macdonald, imperturbed about what was to be done in the event of an attack by the Indians, who were early in the field, could not refrain from perpetrating a joke. A telegraph station was maintained at Battle River before the C. & E. Railway opened up a new route north. The operator here, like everybody else scenting blood in the air, was anxious to leave his post early and go south. He had telegraphed his superiors at Ottawa without satisfaction. At last, in his desperation, when the war whoop of the red man already rang in his ears, he rushed to headquarters and addressed the Premier thus: "Indians on warpath, marching on station. What shall we do?" No answer was returned to the excited official. He repeated the message time and again, as the danger increased apace, and listened with all his faculties strained for a reply. At length his instrument broke the solemn silence with its instructions from the Premier himself. Every letter was important. He wrote with trembling fingers: "Shave your head, John A. Macdonald." The captain of police at Prince Albert about this time made an urgent demand for reinforcements of 100 more men for his outpost. He had sometime previously been disturbed in his mind. Thinking him mentally deranged again, the authorities in the Interior Department commanded his superior officer at Regina to look well after him lest he do himself or his men bodily harm. All this shows how little the real state of the country was appreciated. Soon, however, the fatalities of the Duck Lake engagement, brought about by the imprudence of a few Prince Albert volunteers who underestimated, like everybody else, the strength and determination of the half-breeds, brought the Government to a sense of the impending danger and threw the whole Dominion into a fever of excitement. The war was opened. The insurgents had drawn first blood and with it were fired with a martial ardor and a determination to defend their homes and maintain their supremacy in the north. They were not so foolish as to fail to recognize the serious step they had taken. But they had crossed the Rubicon and burnt their ships. There was nothing to do but fight, and fight they did with manly boldness. The men of the French Commune, the women had imbibed the spirit of war more deeply than the men. They spurred their husbands and sons and friends on to redoubled effort; they did ambulance work, and deemed it a happy privilege to bury those most dear to them provided they had died with their face to the foe. They performed other duties also which usually fall to men in the field; they melted the lead to make bullets, and helped to dig the entrenchments from which so many fatal shots were fired. This is no romance. We have it from the lips of the priests and sisters who were on the scene at the time—the very parties who were confined by Riel to a log hut in Batoche, and were released by the troops when that place was taken. This indecision was painful to the troops and priests alike. At last an end of it came by accident. The commander, attended by his staff, was making his daily visit to the prisoners as usual. The troops were drawn up near by. As he engaged in earnest conversation with one of the priests a shot, fired from the enemy's ambush in the valley beneath, whizzed by, putting daylight through his helmet. His guard, alarmed at the general's danger, and on the impulse of the moment, rushed down the incline, followed by the whole division of militia. A deadly fire opened on both sides, but the gallant dash of our men had its reward. The enemy was driven in precipitation from the trenches and dispersed, and the backbone of the rebellion thus broken. It appears that the general even commanded a halt as the troops flew past the attack, but could not make himself heard above the din of battle. Thus by a mere accident the troops were fortunate in storming and taking the fortress of the enemy, and thereby saved many lives and a protracted war. Following up their advantage, the half-breeds were soon scattered over the northern wilds.—Riel taken prisoner and Gabriel Dumont, his brave lieutenant, in flight across the border. Riel and Dumont fled together, but the rebel leader, listening again to the same mysterious voice which he alleged directed him in all his difficulties, went no great distance forward. He was taken by the troops in a thicket not many miles away shortly after, the picture of abject misery,—half clad, dirty and woe-begone. To maintain the self-respect of the militia he had to be introduced in camp as "Riel's cook," who had become deranged; for still he jabbered away about his divine mission. Under strong escort he was immediately conveyed to the guard room of the Mounted Police at Regina to await trial. All are familiar with the closing scene in his eventual life. Tried before Stipendiary Magistrate (now Judge) Richardson, despite the demands of his counsel for a change of venue, and despite an admirable defence made by the best

lawyers in the country and the testimony of medical experts as to his sanity, he was found guilty of high treason and executed from a gallows erected in the little pen-shaped jail yard of the barracks on the 10th November, 1885. We stood on the spot when we visited Regina. We stood by his grave again at St. Boniface, and fully conscious of the terrible misfortunes he had caused, we could not resist the conviction firm upon us that it was a national crime to hang a madman. Those whom he caused to suffer most, and who yielded to none in their love of law and order in the land, who were near him often from the moment of his return until the hangman did his work at Regina, men like Pere Andre, whom he hated and persecuted, were all agreed in pronouncing him a monomaniac in the fullest acceptance of the term. Many facts confirmatory of this might be adduced did space permit. To the last moment he was consistent in his folly. The cowardly general who had deserted his men in the heat of battle met death now with a fortitude never excelled in the trust of Christian patriots. His address from the scaffold had to be broken in upon lest the burning eloquence he poured forth might arouse to too great a degree the feelings of the assembly. "The man was a genius, but a fool," said his last spiritual adviser to us. "There can be no doubt that by his death the permanent peace of the Northwest has been purchased; but he was so utterly responsible to be held for his actions? God only knows." And this was about the general sentiment. At all events Louis David Riel has passed out of this sphere and into history; and the country he so disturbed is enjoying to the full the sweet calm which follows the raging storm. Even the red-man has now had enough of rebellion; if any such thing were again possible in the comparatively thickly settled state of the country. The Poundmakers, Big Bears, Dumonts and Riels of the future will be easily dealt with.

Although costly to the young Dominion, in blood and money, the last rebellion was not without its good fruits. We all recognize the gravity of the uprising which resulted in the loss of seventy of our sons, volunteers and rebels, and the massacre of two missionaries; but the bloody sacrifice, we hope, may have purchased for us the enduring peace and concord of the nation made up of so many diverse elements. The money spent bears proportionately on us all, but it is well repaid for the better administration of Indian affairs which has followed. The grievances of the Metis and Indians have been removed, and while we know the former to be happy, contented and prosperous, the latter are as much so as their restless nature and changed circumstances will permit. Young Canada has then had her baptism of fire. The dark hour of her trial, with the consequences it entailed for years after in more provinces of the federation than one, has disappeared forever. She has vindicated her nationhood in adversity. May she as well withstand prosperity.

The bark by tempest vainly tossed
 May founder in the calm,
 And he who braved the Polar frosts
 Faint by the lazes of hail.

MARCUS LITTLEFIELD,
Rheumatism of the Joints
AND
INHERITED HUMOR OF BLOOD
 Banished by Skoda's,
AFTER PHYSICIANS HAD PRONOUNCED THEM INCURABLE!
MARCUS LITTLEFIELD LIVES AT WEST WINTERPORT, ME. A FARMER BY OCCUPATION, HE ENJOYS THE RESPECT OF ALL WHO KNOW HIM. IN CONVERSATION WITH A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE SKODA DISCOVERY CO., NOT LONG SINCE HE RELATED THE FOLLOWING STORY:
 "Ever since I was born, I have been troubled in times, more or less, with a HUMOR on my hands, face and neck. For fifteen years it has been on the increase. I have been gradually falling in health, and for three years past it has reached such a point that I could not get any rest at night, was to haite in strong carbolic acid, and this only relieved me for a few hours. In addition to this, eight months ago, rheumatism in my neck and shoulders set in, drawing my shoulders **BETTER** so out of place, that for three weeks I did not have my clothes off. Physicians said I could never get well. I was unable to do any work, and was a great sufferer. I consulted several Physicians, including Specialists in Boston, and took nearly every advertised sarsaparilla and blood purifier, but received no benefit whatever. I had given up all hope when my friends thought I could live but a few months. I began the use of SKODA'S DISCOVERY and TABLETS, according to directions, and also used SKODA'S BLOOD PURIFIER. I had scarcely taken a week, there was a visible change in appearance. My shoulders were literally covered with pimples and blotches began to clear up. My appetite became more healthy, and my shoulders and I gained rapidly. I have now used less than two courses of these REMEDIES, and my Rheumatism has entirely disappeared. SHOULDERS THAT WERE DRAWN OUT OF PLACE AND WHICH THE DOCTORS SAID COULD NEVER BE GOT BACK AGAIN ARE AS GOOD AS NEW AND IN PERFECT POSITION. My skin is free from blotches and pimples. I have gained twenty pounds in flesh, can go into the woods at sunrise, and chop cord wood until dark, and not get tired, a thing I could never do before in all my life, and am able to work all the time. My friends are astonished at the results, and not more so than myself. They consider it almost miraculous."
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N.S.