

THE EXAMINER
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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1892.

VOL. 30.—NO. 111

Calendar for October, 1892.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Full Moon, 6th day 1 48 morn
Last Quarter, 12th day 5 13 after
New Moon, 20th day 0 after
First Quarter, 28th day 5 2 after
Perigee, 7th day 1b. moon

Day of Month.	Day of Week.	High Water.	
		Morn.	After.
1	Saturday	6 1	6 39
2	Sunday	7 17	7 56
3	Monday	8 25	8 54
4	Tuesday	9 22	9 43
5	Wednesday	10 4	10 24
6	Thursday	11 43	11 0
7	Friday	11 53	11 45
8	Saturday	12 11	12 57
9	Sunday	0 10	0 31
10	Monday	0 52	1 14
11	Tuesday	1 40	2 6
12	Wednesday	2 26	3 9
13	Thursday	3 47	4 25
14	Friday	5 11	5 57
15	Saturday	6 33	7 8
16	Sunday	7 35	8 2
17	Monday	8 24	8 46
18	Tuesday	9 5	9 24
19	Wednesday	9 40	9 56
20	Thursday	10 12	10 29
21	Friday	10 57	10 59
22	Saturday	11 17	11 35
23	Sunday	11 51	12 11
24	Monday	0 8	0 26
25	Tuesday	0 45	1 5
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

COAL!

AFLOAT AND TO ARRIVE.

3,000 TONS OF COAL,

Round, Nut and Slack,

Per Schooners Edward Blake, Esther Tibbs, 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 guar her wat

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.

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PURE
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PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Detergents, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.
Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.
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ROBERT BALLOCH & CO.

TEA MERCHANTS,
Mincing Lane, London.

REPRESENTED IN CANADA BY
J. A. MORRISON, HALIFAX.

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
and a most effective remedy for all cases of weakness, emaciation, and loss of flesh, 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.

CAUTION

EACH PLUG OF THE
Myrtle Navy
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE OTHER GENUINE

Jan 2-dy & wk

A Penang Amok.

AN INTERESTING LETTER WRITTEN FOR THE EXAMINER BY DAVIES MOORE, PENANG, EAST INDIES.

MENG AMOK, running amok, is an immemorial custom of the Orang laut, the Malay seamen. When the English first occupied Singapore, officials found it very difficult to decide upon the nature of this crime. Sir Stamford Raffles sent to all the Malay potentates, asking whether they regarded an Amok as responsible. They unanimously informed the Governor that the Amok state was not a madness; but that the amok "let himself go" consciously. In fact the native opinion pronounced "this mania" to be a reckless surrender to bad passions; and under native law, the offender is punished accordingly. For a time the English authorities simply hung such criminals; but finding this method not effectual, began to flog them before execution, which from the acute Malay sense of shame had at once a good effect in reducing the number of Amoks. But, to the present day Amok is so puzzling, and the issue so grave that no theory must be pushed too far. There is no doubt that in many cases amok is simply a horrible form of suicide, such as that of the recent terrible case in our city of which I have set down to write for THE EXAMINER.

A man loses at the dice table, or becomes too poor to indulge in opium, or gets crossed in love, or in some way becomes disgusted with life. Then, instead of hanging himself, as the Hindoo elects, the Malay prefers to rush about the streets cutting, stabbing and killing promiscuously his fellow creatures, until he is destroyed himself like a mad dog, or captured alive, which is seldom, to be executed.

A few nights ago, while the streets were crowded with a big Chinese devil-dance, a look took place almost in front of our Anglo-Chinese Academy in Carnarvon Street. The thoroughfare was thronged with men, women and children of many nationalities. All was ablaze with light, and the air was filled with the din of tom-toms and open theatres. Suddenly from a narrow lane rushed forth into the crowd a Boyanese Malay. He made no sound. The first hint of what was coming was the flash of that bloody weapon, the Malay parang, a heavy curved knife, with a length of two feet and a razor blade. The parang gleamed in the light, and a wretched Hindoo fell with one loud shriek dead in his pool of blood. Then with a mighty rush the flying crowd trampled upon one another in utter panic, and there arose that cry, more terror-striking than the roar of a jungle tiger, "Amok, amok." After the first blow the amok was fully started; his long black hair rose straight up, his eyes became red as fire, the white foam came from his lips. He had the strength of twenty men, and performed the deeds of twenty murderers. A police station full of men and arms was paralyzed by the fury of one madman. The amok rushed on giving terrible wounds to every creature he could reach. By this time nineteen people were lying dead or badly wounded on the street. Then suddenly, as in always the case, the panic of the crowd gave way to a furious desire to kill the amok. With a wild roar the multitude threw itself upon him, until he had hemmed at bay in a narrow alley. A Malay policeman pushed through the people, who, though wanting to tear the murderer in pieces, dared not enter the circle of his parang. He stood within six feet of the amok, calmly pointed his rifle and shot him to the earth. Among the nineteen dead and badly wounded picked off the street and driven to the hospital were Chinese, Malays and Hindoos. Many others not so badly wounded must have made their way home to look after their own hurts. This morning while visiting our soldiers in the military hospital, I called at the General Hospital and went in to see the poor victims of the amok. One had just died. They were all together in one ward, gently taken care of by the hospital doctors and Roman Catholic Sisters of Mercy. I examined their wounds. It was a ghastly sight, and a razor blade made with the swinging horizontal stroke. One poor boy was cleft through his teeth, straight through the corner of his mouth, through the cheeks until his jaw bone had been cut clear through. Another had lost his chin. An old Chinese man was no longer able to sit up, the parang having cleaved his nose and gone right on deep across the eye balls. A Hindoo was sitting up, alive still, in bed, with a cut throat, his hair yet standing erect from the horrible fright. In the crowd the Boyanese overtook an old Malay, and tried to decapitate him by one fearful blow, but the son of Islam threw up his hands and dropped so quickly that he escaped losing several fingers, for which loss I found him in a bitter lament. I told him as the Sister of Mercy stood beside us, of the wounds received on the cross by *Fezzan* *de Amok*, for our sins, and he replied "Baik, tuan," "Good, sir." The sister told me she had baptized two of the victims before they died. I must say a word of praise concerning the heroic sisters of the Catholic Church who minister in our hospitals. They fear no pestilence, but stand night and day by the poor leper, or the cholera, or the small-pox victim. They blanch at no blood-curdling sight. They turn away at no horrible stench. They stand always and do their duty till they die; and they are loved by the suffering ones of every tongue.

The Roman Catholic cemeteries of Singapore and Penang are sown thickly with plain black crosses, which point down and say, a Sister of Mercy lies here; which point up and say, unseen on earth; in heaven a daughter of the palace. I know that any tribute of praise to my Roman Catholic sisters will not be relished as coming from a Protestant chaplain by some of THE EXAMINER'S Protestant readers. But I am writing of facts as they are, and indeed have little trust in anything else than facts. It is fitting that a recital of fiendish cruelties should close, if possible, with a tribute to angel-like ministry in behalf of human suffering. And, no doubt, most men will rather rely more upon such state ments than upon the cowardly insinuations sometimes belched forth from books and sermons against Catholic Nihilism of Mercy.

New silver plated ware now being opened at W. W. Welner's.

Alfred Tennyson.

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound or foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.
Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.
For tho' from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.
—Tennyson.

And so it was, O singer rare,
Upon a soundless, foamless tide
Thy bark from out this bourne did ride,
And nature heard her lover's prayer!
'Twas when all strifes of earth were spent
Out to the Vast she turned the plow,
And o'er thy pale and glorious brow
There fell a moonbeam as thou went.
There was no moaning of the bar
'Twas not an hour for pang and fears—
But that full tide was human tears,
And o'er thee hung the evening star.
And then thou cross'd the bar in peace
And passed away and gave no sign—
Yet we believe that Christ divine
Thy Pilot, met thee, full of grace.
J. W. BENGOUGH.
Oct. 14, 1892.

Love, Intrigue and Murder.

A DREADFUL STORY OF CRIME IN GERMANY.

The recent arrest at Berlin of a servant girl named Schemp has resulted in the revelation of sensational details concerning the murder of garden manufacturer Gerson Herz. Herz and his husband's bookkeeper, who had disappeared, were supposed to have done the deed with their own hands. Frau Herz, however, is found to have been only the instigator of the murder. She had always hated her husband, whom she had been compelled to marry by her father because he was rich. Immediately after her marriage she resumed the intimacy with her former lover, bribing the servant girl Schemp to keep the secret and aid her in smuggling the man into the house during Herz's absence.

When her lover went to America, Frau Herz became intimate with her husband's head bookkeeper. Schemp, meantime, had left her service. Two weeks ago Frau Herz went to Ulm, looked up Schemp and told her that Herz must get out of the way so that she and the bookkeeper might marry. Finally she offered Schemp a large sum of money to murder Herz. Schemp accepted the commission and hired her brother, a coachman in Langenan, to help her. The brother and sister went to Billighelm and in the evening concealed themselves by the side of a road over which Herr Herz passed. The coachman knocked Herz down and he and his sister then stabbed and strangled him to death. They rifled his pocket as to the idea that robbery was their motive, but they left Herz's gold watch in his pocket and his diamond ring on his finger, so the police were convinced that money was not the object of the crime. Suspicious fell upon the Schemp woman, who had been seen in the neighborhood shortly before the murder and an hour after it was noticed to be hurrying off in a state of high excitement. She was arrested and confessed everything. When the police arrived at her brother's house they found him hanging from the limb of a tree. He had been dead several hours.

The brother and sister denied all Schemp's accusations and says there is a conspiracy against her. The bookkeeper denies that he was intimate with Frau Herz, or knew of any plot against her husband. The trial of the prisoners will probably be long and hard fought, as Frau Herz is rich enough to engage the most expensive legal talent.

THE CARTRIDGE EXPLOSION.—The eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. D. Brown, Esquire, Rastignac, a few days ago had a cartridge in her hand when she began tapping the cap with a sharp end of her school pencil. It exploded and so mutilated three of her fingers and a thumb that amputation was necessary.

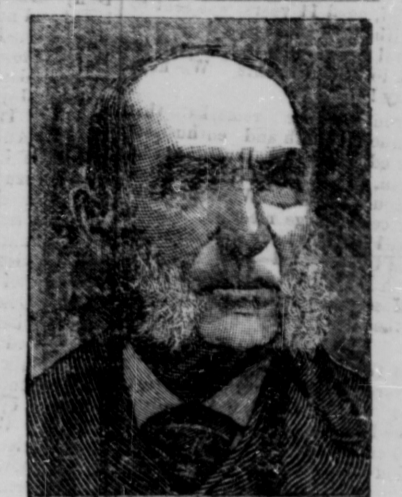
HE GOT THERE.—A few days ago a man named Lawrence Merk, while drunk in jail at Saginaw, Mich., swallowed small pieces of iron, undershirt until he choked to death. A doctor took a cigar box full of cloth from his mouth and throat.

Children's suits, reefers, overcoats, cape overcoats, in all the latest styles, cheap at the Scotch Clothing Store. oct27-31

They are importing sheep into Great Britain from Iceland. Two vessels recently arrived at Liverpool one having 4,000 and the other 4,777 Iceland sheep on board.

SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great German-American Remedy for Heart, Nerves, Liver, Kidneys, Blood. Guaranteed contract with every bottle. Pay only for the good you receive. At all Druggists, \$1.00 per bottle, six bottles \$5.50. You want to know about SKODA'S REMEDY, send postal for "Morning Light."

PARIS, Oct 26.—M. Loubet, president of the chamber of deputies, has announced his decision in the matter of the Carmaux labor referred to him for arbitration. He decides that M. Calvigis, Mayor of Carmaux, whose discharge by the mining company was the cause of the trouble, shall be taken back as a workman in the employment of the company, but leave of absence shall be granted him throughout the term of the mayoralty. He decides also that the company shall reinstate all striking miners except those convicted of rioting. Mr. Hamblot, manager of the company, whose resignation was demanded by the strikers, will retain his position.



B. T. ELWELL.

Perfectly Well at 79
Years of Age!
AT SKODA'S COMMAND!
"Time Rolls Back in Its Flight!"

ENLARGEMENT OF PROSTATE GLAND!
EXTREME CONSTIPATION
AND
CHRONIC INDIGESTION
CURED BY THREE BOTTLES!

Mr. B. T. ELWELL, FORMERLY OF PATER, ARDOSTON COUNTY, ME., BUT FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS LIVING AT ROCKLAND, ME., No. 3 BUNKER ST., WRITES: GENTS—I am now 79 years of age. Have been troubled for twenty years with inflammation at neck of bladder and enlargement of prostate gland. For six years, have been afflicted with irregular action of the bowels, alternating between Diarrhoea and extreme Constipation. For two years the Constipation was so great, that for several days I had no action of the bowels at all. I have been a great sufferer from indigestion with no appetite. Within fifteen minutes after taking food into the stomach, it would become strongly acid with extreme burning sensation, and no action of the stomach whatever. Previous to taking SKODA'S DISCOVERY and SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS, I had taken many remedies, including many cathartics, but to-day with not the least benefit, I had been taking your Discovery but a few days before I felt a decided change. I have now taken one-half course (three bottles) and have a fine appetite; not the least distress or suffering after eating, bowels regular in action every day, and food tastes as good to me as when a boy; my bladder trouble has entirely disappeared, and I have experienced so great a change that I feel my very duty to testify to the wonderful effects of your remedy. B. T. ELWELL.

My truly yours, B. T. ELWELL.
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N.S.

F. CERNICHIARO & CO.,
Gold and Silver Plater.
Bronzing and Varnishing Church and Table Ornaments promptly attended to.
RILEY'S OLD TOBACCO FACTORY,
WATER STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.
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DR. T. C. ROBINS,
Surgeon Dentist.
Office—Prince Street, opposite St. Paul's Church.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

MISS AMY C. MOORE,
Teacher-Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music,
WILL GIVE PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION in Music Room, under the care formerly used by Miss Wilson, corner of Kent and Prince Streets.
Pupils also given Blackboard Lessons on the theory of Music. Class opens 3th September.
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NEW DRINKS
—OF THE—
WILMOT SPA

most delicious. They are called FRUIT SQUASH (a delicate drink for ladies), LIME FRUIT CHAMPAGNE (a delicious non-alcoholic beverage), and CINCHONA BITTERS (a palatable and effective tonic). They will be found on agreeable variety from the Ginger Ale and Lemonade. All leading Grocers, Druggists, Hotels and Wine Merchants.
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DR. McPHAIL,

Physician and Surgeon,
Graduate Trinity University, Toronto.

Office at Mr. E. Campbell's, North Wiltshire.

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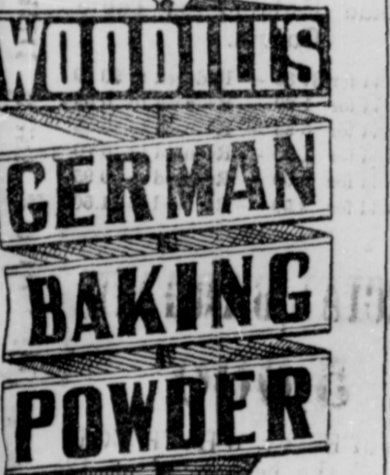
WANTED.

A MALE TEACHER—first-class preferred—for a Pownall School, District No. 24. Reasonable remuneration given to a suitable person. Immediate personal reply requested.

JOHN SMITH, Secretary.

oct17-d&w 1f

Never



Disappointments!



Oh in the stillly night,
When Cholera Morbus found me,
"Pain Killer" saved me right,
Nor wakened those around me.

Most OLD PEOPLE are friends of
Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER

and often its very best friends, because for many years they have found it a friend in need. It is the best Family Remedy for Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache. To get rid of any such pains before they become aches, use PAIN KILLER. Buy it right now. Keep it near you. Use it promptly.
For sale everywhere. IT KILLS PAIN.

5 cts

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"LITTLE QUEEN"
CIGARS!

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At WATSON'S DRUG STORE.
Charlottetown, August 20, 1892.

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Cameron Block, Queen Square.
Charlottetown, June 17, 1892—eod

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THEIR BRANDIES ARE UNSURPASSED IN AGE AND QUALITY.

Ask your Wine Merchant for them.