

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, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1883.

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Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

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Advertising at most moderate rates.
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quarterly, half yearly or yearly advertisements,
on application.

ALMANAC FOR JUNE, 1883.

MOON'S CHANGES.
New Moon 4th day, midnight.
First Quarter, 12th day, 10h. 29m. a. m.
Full Moon, 20th day, 6h. 19m. p. m.
Last quarter 27th day, 3h. 25m. a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Days len.
1 Friday	4 17	7 38	1 43	7 42		15 39
2 Saturday	17 39	2 18	8 41	1 25		
3 Sunday	16 40	3 1 9	32			
4 Monday	16 41	3 46	10 19			
5 Tuesday	15 42	4 39	11 4			
6 Wednesday	15 42	5 39	11 46			
7 Thursday	14 43	6 44	morn			
8 Friday	14 44	7 50	0 28			
9 Saturday	14 44	8 55	1 7	15 47		
10 Sunday	14 45	10 0	1 48			
11 Monday	13 45	11 2	2 30			
12 Tuesday	13 46	12 2	3 18			
13 Wednesday	13 46	1 3	4 15			
14 Thursday	13 47	1 58	5 20			
15 Friday	13 47	3 2	6 27			
16 Saturday	13 48	4 2	7 28	15 51		
17 Sunday	13 48	5 1	8 20			
18 Monday	13 49	5 59	9 5			
19 Tuesday	14 49	6 54	9 47			
20 Wednesday	14 49	7 41	10 27			
21 Thursday	14 49	8 29	11 4			
22 Friday	14 50	9 11	11 44			
23 Saturday	14 50	10 17	1 0	15 52		
24 Sunday	15 50	10 47	1 43			
25 Monday	15 50	11 15	2 28			
26 Tuesday	15 50	11 46	3 24			
27 Wednesday	16 50	morn	4 36			
28 Thursday	17 50	0 23	5 58			
29 Friday	17 50	0 56	7 21			
30 Saturday	17 50	0 56	7 21			

L. ARTHUR & CO.,
GENERAL
Commission Merchants,
121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)
BOSTON, MASS.
Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
April 26, 1883.—wky tf

INSURANCE OFFICE.
Queen Insurance Company,
OF ENGLAND.
CAPITAL, TEN MILLION DOLLARS.
Lancashire Insurance Company
CAPITAL, FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS
Insurance effected on all kinds of property
at current rates. Losses settled promptly
and equitably.
DESBIRAY & ANGUS,
General Agents.
Office—South Side Queen Square.
Ch'town, Sept. 15, 1882.

BOSTON STEAMERS.
STEAMERS:
Carroll, 879 tons, Capt. Brown,
Worcester, 865 tons, Capt. Blankenship

ARCHIBALD McNEIL & FORBES
SHIPPING AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
44 SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.
Cash advanced on consignments of Island
produce. Agency for canned goods solicited
for New York. Apply to
C. H. McNEILL,
AGENT.
Ch'town, April 28, 1883.

SULLIVAN & MACNEILL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Solicitors in Chancery,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great
George Street, Charlottetown.
Money to Loan.
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. | CHESTER B. MACNEILL,
Jan. 16, '83.

McLEOD & MORSON
Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law,
SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC.
OFFICES:
Reform Club Committee Rooms, Opposite Post
Office, Charlottetown, P. E. Island,
Merchants' Bank of Halifax Building, Sum-
merside, P. E. Island.
MONEY TO LOAN, on good security, at
moderate interest.
W. A. O. MORSON.
Nov. 24, '82.—pres her

JOHN MACEACHERN,
(Late of Italian Warehouse)
AGENT FOR
Royal Fire Insurance Company, of
England,
London & Lancashire Fire Insurance
Company, of England,
City of London Fire Insurance Co.,
of England.
REMOVED
His Office to his New Building,
Queen and King Sts.—Up Stairs,
Ch'town, Dec. 7, '82.

Bank of Nova Scotia.
ESTABLISHED 1832.
Paid up capital . . . \$1,000,000
Reserve Fund . . . 325,000
An Agency of this Bank will be opened on
Monday next, 19th inst., in the building
formerly occupied by the Bank of Prince Edward
Island, under the management of the under-
signed.
Deposits will be received on interest, and
current account.
Credits granted to the various Agencies and
Correspondents of the Bank.
Exchange and other Exchange bought and
sold, and general banking business transacted.
D. C. CHALMERS,
Agent.
Ch'town, June 17, 1882.—6f

NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA AND THE
UNITED STATES.
Leave Summerside every day (Sunday
excepted) on arrival of Train from Char-
lottetown, connecting at Shediac with
Trains for each of the above named places;
and at St. John, with steamers of the Interna-
tional Company and Railway for Portland and
Boston. Also leave Charlottetown for Sum-
merside every Monday morning at 1 o'clock.
Returning, leave Shediac every day (Sundays
excepted) on arrival of day train from St.
John, for Summerside, connecting there with
Train for Charlottetown. Also leave Sum-
merside for Charlottetown every Saturday
evening, about 5 o'clock.
By order,
F. W. HALES,
Charlottetown, May 15, 1883. Secretary.

R. N. 66.
Endorsed by the French Academy of Medi-
cine for Inflammation of the Urinary
Organs, caused by Indiscretion or Exposure.
Hotel Dieu Hospital, Paris, Treatment. Posi-
tive cure in one to three days. Local Treat-
ment only required. No nauseous doses of
Cape or Copaiba.
INFALLIBLE, HYGIENIC, CURATIVE, PREVEN-
TIVE. Price \$1.50, including Bulbs Syringe.
Sold by all Druggists, or sent free by mail
securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descrip-
tive Treatise free on application. AMERICAN
AGENCY "66" MEDICINE CO., Detroit,
Mich., and Windsor, Ont.
Sold in Charlottetown by
APOTHECARIES HALL CO.
May 16.

TURNIP SEED.

BEST VARIETIES—Carter's Imperial, Champion, Skirving's
Improved, Laing's Purple Top, etc., etc.

Wholesale and Retail,
—AT—
BEER & COFF'S.
Ch'town, June 4.—2aw wky

TEA. TEA.

EXCELLENT QUALITY.
OUR NEW TEAS are warranted to give extra good satis-
faction.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
BEER & GOFF.
Ch'town, June 4, 1883. 2aw wly

Marine Assurance.

BRITISH AMERICA MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT.
Capital Paid Up in Full, - - - \$ 500,000.00
Assets, 31st December, 1882, - - - 1,190,954.07
Insurance effected at moderate rates. Sterling certificates granted whe
required. Policies issued at office here.

GOOD VALUE! GOOD VALUE!

THE BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY
is the place to buy your
BOOTS AND SHOES.
Every Pair of Our Own Make Warranted.
DORSEY, GOFF & CO.
Ch'town, May 31, 1883.—2aw wly

SPRING IMPORTATIONS!

JOHN MACPHEE & CO.
ARE OPENING a large and varied STOCK OF ENGLISH AND
AMERICAN STAPLE AND FANCY
Dry Goods, Millinery, &c.,
Ex steamships "Brantford City," Peruvian" and "Prussian,"
from London and Glasgow.
PRICES LOWER THAN EVER
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
JOHN MACPHEE & CO.,
April, 27, 1883.—2aw, wky

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

JUNE 11, 1883.
The Sand-Hills.
"Come and roll down the sand-hills,"
said by cousin. I felt bewildered, and re-
marked that I had some respect for my
clothes. "Our white sand won't hurt your
clothes," was the reply; and away went the
fay of eight breezy summers, laughing to
the top of a forty feet sand-dune. Gather-
ing her habiliments tight about her, and
throwing herself on the steep white face
that plunged toward the sea, down she went,
sunny tresses and tiny feet making the
maddest little whirlwind in creation. I
looked to see that she had not rolled into
the sea, where they said the sharks were.
But no, there was my merry companion
shaking the shaming sand from her soiled
dress and laughing like the sea waves.
That was years ago, when

"Life went a-maying
With Nature, Hope, and Fancy,
When I was young!"
But I never forgot the lesson about the
stainless purity of these dunes of washed
silicious sand, that make such rolling sea-
walks along every low stretch of coast on
the north side of our Island. It is the
foaming rollers wash them.

"Break, break, break,
At the foot of thy crags, O Sea."
But the steady swell that bursts in one
unbroken snowy roll of miles in length,
makes deeper, grander thunder along the
front of the sand-hills. How the rollers do
wash the sands! With every plunge
they dash them up with their own crystal
spray, then they suck them into the depths,
and rush them out again, in splashing
quartz foam. When a great storm rages on
the shore, their terrific charge hurls the
sands right over the tops of the dunes.

By this ceaseless washing all the red
coloring matter is separated from the sand,
and the particles of quartz are left white
and pure. Iron—red oxide of iron—is
the coloring matter that paints our crags
and stains our soils, and spreads sunset
tints everywhere throughout our Island for-
mation. This, and the clay, and the fine
particles of mica and hornblends are all
washed out of the sands by the sea surf.
After a blow we see it staining the waters
red far out from the shore. It will there
settle down to form deposits of fine red
mud.

In the upper Carboniferous rocks are
many beds of grey and reddish-grey sand-
stones, alternating with bright red shales.
We never saw an explanation of this ar-
rangement given; but here the bursting
breakers told us in their own wild tones.
They separated the color from the material
which formed the sandstones, and gave it
in extra abundance to that which formed
the shales. They were the artists of nature
painting with varied tints the barred ribs
of the everlasting hills.

New London sand-dunes, while far from
forming the longest range on the Island,
are among the loftiest—attaining a height
of forty feet. When the sheen of midday
sun flashes on the Gulf and all its foaming
coast-line sounds like a mighty vibrating
chord in nature's harp of praise, the sand-
hills, veiled in the thin sea-mist, gleam a
long, white, ghastly ridge,—appropriate
border to the waste of waters. They form a
sea-wall to New London Bay. On the one
side are the silvery waters of the sheltered
basin, on the other the angry, booming
gulf. At sunset the sands are a gilded
highway amid the waters, apparently link-
ing the Bay View shore to the mist-shrouded
front of distant Tryon.

The sand-hills have a vegetation of their
own. The wiry, slippery sand-grass, *psamma
arenaria*, binds the sands together with its
creeping roots, and the sand-pea, *pisum
maritimum*, in endless profusion, waves its
purple banners aloft on the dunes. They
shelter numbers of peaceful glossy ponds,
that with one border lave the green skirts
of the meadows, and in the other reflect
the towering storm-piled forms of the
dunes. Fields of purple irises spread their
bright beauty round these miniature lakes
and jungles of reeds filled with uncommon
plants.

These ponds are the home of wild fowl
taking refuge from the storm-beaten outer
coast. The mallard here first leads out her
duckling brood on the silver surface, and
the golden-eye hides its nest in the reedy
borders. The gulls bring in their young
from the stormy wave, and the pewit and
the kerlew rejoice forever in this rich
feeding ground. The blue heron at stilly
eye stands in shallow tide and repletes his
pouch for his young, and the nightly
bittern utters his booming cry in mimicry
of the deep sounding sea.

The level beach of sand in front of the
dunes is the arena of the wildest elemental
warfare. We go out on it for the sake of
being lost in the roar of waters, and to feel
the salt spray dashed into our face, and to
brace ourselves against the wild buffeting
of the wind, and to watch the crystal floods
chase each other far up the smooth grey
sand-floor. There is very little life to be
seen here, amid the drifting sea-sand and
the foam. A few solid shells of mactra
and the massive quahog, some dead
littorine, and the large purple mussel,
mytilus modiolus, with a fragment
of snowy petricola, washed from its
rocky lair in the reefs, are all that
we find—a strong contrast to the rich fauna
of our southern coasts.

We wander by the breaking waves till
evening tinges the west, and lofty Tryon
is lost
"In the glory of the sunset,
In the purple mists of even."

The setting sun sinks right into the blaz-
ing wave. We depress our eyes towards
the water, where the mist is densest, and
the intensity of the crimson and purple and
golden light fills heaven and earth with
such a quivering flame of glory as we may
not see elsewhere.

Archbishop Croke's Speech.

The full report of two speeches made by
Archbishop Croke on his return to Ireland
from Rome whither he had been sum-
moned by the Pope for a conference upon
Irish political affairs falsifies the assertion
that the Archbishop openly declared sub-
mission to the alleged terms of the papal
circular. The Archbishop, in reply to an
address of welcome, said he had in his
lifetime travelled in a good many lands
and found more comfort and more freedom
in what were called savage countries than
in Ireland. As regards the papal circular
he did not care to speak of it all. That was
a matter which concerned the clergy alto-
gether. It had been addressed to the bishops
and priest and in doing so he was sure that
the Pope meant extremely well. His Holiness
feelings towards Ireland were of the best
character. He loved Ireland and loved it
well, and indeed, he the Archbishop of
Cashel, had no doubt everything would turn
out for the best. Let them show every re-
spect to the holy father, never say a word
against him, they did not know the difficul-
ties of his position, surrounded as he was by
various influences—but they might be per-
fectly certain there was no man loved
Ireland as His Holiness loved it. The day
he hoped would come when they would
appreciate his efforts, and when His Holiness
would recognize that Ireland was not
only a land of saints, but a land of patriots
also.

White or Black.
WHAT IS THE PROPER COLOR FOR SUMMER
CLOTHING?—THE OPINION OF CAPTAIN
MAYNE REID.

Captain Mayne Reid writes to the *London
Daily News*—In a recent article, the
writer, after stating that a certain lecturer
had declared white to be the best color for
clothing, and adding that Dr. Richardson
has recommended grey on identical grounds,
goes on to say for himself, "Men will con-
tinue to wear black—the coldest color in
the winter and the hottest in summer."
Now, the belief in black being the

WARMEST COLOR FOR CLOTHING,
and white the coolest, has, up to a late
period, passed as an undisputed fact, which
if I mistake not, I was myself the first to
challenge and pronounce erroneous—one of
those lurking errors that from earliest times
have escaped detection of science. I did so
in the *Live Stock Journal*, of date Janu-
ary 24, 1879; and as, in a hygienic point
of view, the subject is one of no slight
importance, perhaps you will allow me to
repeat part of what I there said and then
say the question came up in connection with
some observation I had made on the snow-
bleaching of certain birds and quadrupeds,
with reference also to queries thereon by
the Banffshire naturalist, Edwards; My re-
marks were as follows: "Why do poplar
hares and foxes, that are slate-blue in
summer, turn snow-white in winter? Na-
ture effects the cause; but with what
object and for what purpose? The usual
mode of accounting for it, when speaking
of the hare, is that this defenceless creature
by becoming white is assimilated to the
color of the snow, and so escapes the danger
of being sighted by predatory animals. But
the fox also assumes a white dress precisely
at the same period of time; and as he is
one of those predatory animals, his altered
hue enables him the more easily to approach
this very prey! So that were that the
design of the transformation, we should
have nature making a fool of herself, which
nature never does. . . . I am ac-
quainted with the usual test of color tem-
perature; the two pieces of cloth, white and
black, spread upon snow. When this pro-
verbial problem comes to be more thor-
oughly investigated, it will go the way of
the flat earth and spherical bullet. . . .
While campaigning in a tropical country,
under the hottest of suns, I became aware that

A BLACK COAT WAS COOLER
than a white one, both being the same
weight, texture, and thickness—in short,
ceteris paribus, save the color. The fact
led me to reflection, to correlation of other
facts and circumstances observed at the
same time, as on other occasions. For
one, I could see that my negro servant
alongside me, enveloped in a coal-black
skin, did not suffer from the fervid rays
of the sun half so much as I under my
tripe-colored epidermis. What could this be but a provision of
nature—merciful nature, made for him
whose home was to be in the torrid zone?
And the longer I remained within its limits
the more could I acknowledge her kind-
ness in tanning my cheeks and so making
them less sensitive to the scorching of the
sun. From the coat upon my back and the
color of my skin thought wandered to the
black bears of tropical countries—always
coal black—to the brown species of temper-
ate climes, and on to the Arctic ice, where
Ursa is robed in white. Then, there is
night and day, shadow and sunlight, the
dark, naked ground, and the same covered
with snow—all in their opposed temper-
atures in conformity with my belief as
above." Some ten months later the *Lancet*,
possibly inspired by what I had said in the
Live Stock Journal, thus made allusion to
the same subject: "We have more than
once asked attention for the undoubted
effect of color on the radiating power
of clothing. Certainly light-colored sub-
stances approaching to white do not part
with their heat so readily as dark. The
bear of the polar regions is for this reason
provided with white fur, while her brother
of warmer climates has a dark-colored
integument. It therefore seems desirable
to prefer bright to sombre hues, and if this
choice were made the result would be an
air of additional cheerfulness in the public
streets. The matter may seem of small
moment, but the life we live is made up of
small considerations and little affairs." Now
this matter may not be of such small
moment, but one having serious conse-
quences in a sanitary sense, and so
deserving further investigation.