

and writhed! But the pincers man was strong, and in a second or two the snake's nose was through the aperture. The lid man was cool and watched sleep that a larger opening was not forced than was necessary. Finally the cold eyes came out, and plump his whole head was out of the box, and the pincers held his neck like a vice. How he writhed and rattled in quick as lightning the man with the sponge and bottle was doing his part. He poured the chloroform upon the sponge and jammed the sponge in the monster's great red mouth. The mouth closed, and it was forced open again and more chloroform put into it. Then the pincers man, with his left hand seized the reptile which fell with a rattle on the stone floor. It was not a pretty sight a man holding a monster by the throat, whose bite was instant death, but he held him nevertheless, for it was in the interest of science. Then more chloroform was poured into him.

At about this time everybody was pretty well excited but the pincers man. He very coolly took a small pag of pincers from the table, put his head down so she could see, and with the little pincers he pulled out the big fangs of the reptile, and laid them one after the other on a white sheet of paper. They were nearly an inch long. By this time the snake did not seem to be particularly interested in science or any thing else, so they pulled him out of his box and straightened him out on the floor, the pincers man keeping his grip at the neck. The reptile was measured, but he had lost over a foot in length. It was explained that he had shrunk from the effects of the chloroform. His writhing had stopped, his rattles were still. So he was put back in his little box and the lid screwed down. He deliberately coiled himself up, but the pincers man told the snake was dead, and didn't mean anything by it—in fact, didn't know that he had coiled himself up. A plaster cast is the ultimate end of this Florida monster. I am devoted to science, and would like to have it get along, but I shall never kill a snake that way.—Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Times.

A Young but Remarkable Rifle Shot.

A young but remarkable rifle shot has lately come to the front in Ireland. His name is Richard Barnett; jun., of Belfast, and he is sixteen years of age. At the Highland Rifle meeting, held recently, he had won the Prince of Wales' prize for the second time in succession, and as it can only be competed for by winners it is therefore regarded as the champion competition. Immediately after winning the prize last year, a telegram was received announcing that he had won an educational exhibition valued at £20. This year he was informed after winning the Prince's prize, that out of two thousand competitors he takes the second place in the middle grade examination, held in June last, under the Irish Intermediate Education Act. This entitles him to £30 annually for two years. Such brilliant successes made by eye and brain at the age of sixteen have never been surpassed, and it is gratifying to find that physical development is not opposed to mental activity. On the contrary we often find that the one is the accompaniment of the other.

Hereditary Descent of Beauty.

Mr. Darwin believes that the general beauty of the English upper class, and especially of the titled aristocracy, is probably due to their constant selection of the most beautiful women of all classes (peersesses, actresses, or wealthy bourgeois) as wives through an immense number of generations. The regular features and fine complexion of mothers are naturally handed down by heredity to their descendants. Similarly it would seem that we must account for the high average of personal beauty amongst ancient Greeks and modern Italians by the high average of general taste, the strong love for the beautiful diffused amongst all classes in both those races. The prettier women and the handsome men would thus stand a better chance of marrying, other things equal, and of handing down their own refined type of face and figure to their children. If this be so—and evolutionists at least can hardly doubt it—then we should expect everywhere to find the general level of personal beauty highest where there was the widest diffusion of aesthetic taste. Now, our own squalid poor are noticeable, as a rule, for their absolute and repulsive ugliness, even when compared with those of other European countries. Gaunt, hard-faced women, lownosed, bull-dog looking men, sickly, shapeless children, people the back slums of our manufacturing towns. Their painful ugliness cannot all be due to their physical circumstances alone; for the lazzaroni who hang about the streets of Naples must lead lives of about equal hardship and discomfort; yet many of them, both men and women, are beautiful enough to sit as models for a Leonardo. On the other hand, every traveller speaks in high admiration of the beauty and gracefulness displayed by young and old amongst the æsthetic Polynesians; while in many like cases I note that Europeans who have once become accustomed to the local type find decidedly pretty faces extremely common in several savage races whose primitive works of art show them in other ways to possess considerable æsthetic taste. In India, where artistic feeling is universal, almost every

man or woman is handsome. On the whole, it seems fairly proved that the average personal beauty everywhere is roughly proportional to the average general love for beauty in the abstract.—Cornhill Magazine.

Terrible Hurricane—A Provincial barque's Experience.

The barque "Elith Chrichael," Captain A. McEichern, from St. Nazaire, France, with 500 tons of iron ore, has arrived in port having gone through one of the most terrific hurricanes in a record of maritime life. The barque left St. Nazaire September 6, and the captain reports having had favorable weather until October 3. On that day in latitude 35 north longitude 57 west about three miles east of the Bermudas, he encountered a heavy gale from the north-west, and later howe the vessel to when the gale increased to a hurricane. On the fourth the barque was thrown on her beam ends on the port-side. To right her the captain ordered the fore-topmast, mizzen-topmast and maintop-gallant mast with all the yards and gear attached, to be cut away. The flying jibboom and mainyard were carried away. All the spars lay under the vessel's bottom all night tearing away the copper and chafing the vessels bottom. One of the yards knocked a hole in the port above the water mark, near the fore-chains, and a piece of it still remains there, having been broken off and the hole boarded over. Both maintop-sail yards got adrift and were badly chafed. The wheel gear was all carried away, and the falling of the spars broke top-gallant fore-sails. The goespunk all the water except one cask, and everything movable on deck were lost. The barque also lost fore-top-sail, fore-top-gallant-sail and fore-royal jib, flying jib, fore, main and mizzen-top-sails, maintop-gallant-sails, main-royal, maintop-sails and gafftopsails. At 1 p. m. of the same day the gale moderated, with a heavy sea running, and the ship laboring heavily. Having no sail to steady her, the captain had to put canvas up and down the tugging. At 4 a. m. the crew were all put to work cutting away the wreck, rigging a jury mast and bending other sails to proceed on the voyage. On Sunday, 10th, Joseph Barrett, seaman of Dundee, Scotland, was lost overboard. It is supposed he was struck by the staysail flapping, and knocked overboard. To add to the difficulties, the weather was so thick that it was impossible to see the length of the vessel, and the proximo ran short and ten pounds coffee, ten pounds dried flour and six pounds tobacco.

A Tragedy at Ste. Rose.

A YOUNG MAN ACCIDENTALLY SHOOTS HIS FRIEND.

A sad tragedy happened at Ste. Rose, yesterday. Cleophas Cloutier, a promising young man, 19 years of age, residing in the parish, was visiting a friend, Hermidas Nadon in the village. They were in the kitchen with Nadon's sister when Hermidas took down his father's gun from the wall where it had been harmlessly hanging. His father had been out shooting the day previous and had returned the gun to its place loaded, without acquainting the family of it. When Hermidas took down the gun he pointed it at Cloutier and snapped the trigger playfully, not knowing that the weapon was then loaded, when it went off, and the contents, large duck shot, entering the right frontal lobe of Cloutier, he fell to the floor with his brain exuding from the wound. The explosion of the gun extinguished the light on the table and Hermidas' sister went for another, and did not know what was the matter till she saw deceased lying on the floor dead. Coroner Jones held an inquest today, when the evidence of Victoria, Nadon carried on the above statements, as also did that of her brother, Hermidas Nadon. The sister also stated that she had seen her brother and deceased talking in a very friendly manner in the grocery store. The father of the deceased was present at the inquest, but he declined to question any of the witnesses, feeling satisfied that it was one of those unfortunate cases which occur without any premeditation. The following verdict was brought in by the jury.—That the said Cleophas came to his death in an accidental manner and not otherwise, and the jury exonerate Hermidas Nadon of all blame.—Montreal Star.

The editor of an Irish paper brags that two incidents have just occurred in his family—a boy and a girl.

"How much to insert this death?" asked a person of a newspaper office. "Four shillings." "Why, I paid but two shillings the last time I inserted one." "That was a common death" and the publisher, but that is sincerely regretted. "I'll see you what," said the applicant, your executors will not be put to that expense.

There is a mattress-maker in New York who has hit upon an ingenious method of stuffing his mattresses. He rubs the inner side of the ticking over with bear's grease, and in the brief space of twenty-four hours the mattress becomes self-stuffed.

AGENTS FOR HERALD

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as our agents all tending subscribers will therefore confer a favor by sending in their names and subscriptions that they may be forwarded to this office. Brigus—Mr. P. J. Power, School Teacher. Bay Roberts—Mr. G. W. R. HERLIHY. Heart's Cove—Mr. M. MOORE. Little Bay—Mr. Richard Walsh, Post Office Little Bay. Twillingate—Mr. W. T. Roberts. Fogo—Mr. Joseph Redell. Triton Harbor—Mr. J. Burke Sr. King's Cove and Keels—Mr. P. Murphy. Bonavista—Mr. P. Templeman. Catalina—Mr. A. Gardiner. Bay de's de—Mr. James Evans. Collier—Mr. Hearn. Conception Harbor—Mr. Kennedy. Harbor Main—Mr. E. Murray. Salmon Cove—Mr. Woodford. Holyrood—Mr. James Joy.

NOTICE.—This paper will not be delivered to any subscriber for a less term than six months—single copies fourpence. All correspondence intended for publication must be sent in not later than Tuesday evening.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Carbonear Herald CARBONEAR, NOV. 4.

Dear Sir,—A letter in your issue of the 6th inst., signed "North Shore Traveller" and dealing with Spout Cove school matters, requires a little notice.

The writer apparently from a personal knowledge of the state of things in Spout Cove, speaks highly of Miss Mills: There is nothing to be said against that. But he adds—"it is a pity she was taken away." Now, Sir, Miss Mills was not "taken away," but she left because she was not able to live on the Board Salary and because the people did nothing for her. Doubtless Miss Mills was a good teacher, but evidently, judging from facts, her chief merit with the Spout Cove people must have been that she was good for nothing—at least they expected her to pay them for everything, either in money or in work, and with two exceptions, did not themselves ever pay their school fees in return. I should, perhaps, be added that in nine cases out of ten they did not send their children to school once in a moon—which is to be wondered at, when the shadow of Miss Mills passing by had such an effect on even the dogs! what might not the children have gained? what must they not have lost?

But, Sir, being such a good teacher, is it not strange that the people of Spout Cove did not do something themselves to keep her there? We have heard that they did not do anything. The thought evidently did not occur to them that they had any duties in the matter whatever. The Board of Education must keep a teacher in Spout Cove, must pay her £30 a year, even though the average attendance is some three or four children per day, and even though Miss Mills' receipts for the last year only reached a total of some fourteen shillings, while, as we have said, the people exacted payment in money and work for all they did for Miss Mills, or—the people will all become Wesleyan! In other words the Board of Education is to pay them £30 a year for remaining Church folks, or, in still other words, the people of Spout Cove will sell their faith for £30 (not "thirty pieces of silver" this time). We can only point to the fact that according to "North Shore Traveller" they are in the market.

Whether the Spout Cove school will be re-opened or not cannot here be said. There are only some fifteen children belonging to the Church, of an age to go to school. When these are not sent as they ought to be, when next to no school fees are paid, and when, outside of the school, the principle of dealing with the teacher is "nothing for nothing," it must be confessed there are small inducements that way.

Your's &c. SOUTH SHORE TRAVELLER.

To the Editor of the Carbonear Herald CARBONEAR, NOV. 12.

Dear Sir,—Would you be kind enough to inform me through the medium of your columns if the Pickled Fish Inspection Act is revised, amended or totally abolished, and if not, what penalty are parties liable to for a violation of said Act?

Yours, &c., IGNORAMUS.

For the benefit of our "Ignoramus" we publish the following.—Ed.

SECTION IX.—Any Person who

shall, in or from any cask, intermix, take out, or shift any inspected fish, branded or marked as aforesaid, or put therein other fish shall forfeit and pay a penalty not exceeding Twenty Dollars for each cask.

X.—If the Inspector should brand or mark any cask, the contents of which he has not duly inspected according to the provisions of this Act, or if he shall permit any other person to use his brands or marks in violation or evasion thereby, such Inspector and other persons so offending, shall each forfeit for every cask so branded or marked, a sum of not exceeding Twenty Dollars, and such Inspector shall be removed from his Office.

Local and other Items

About halfpast two on the morning of Tuesday last while Constable Ryan was on duty, he was attacked by a crowd of dogs, which we are informed were landed from some vessels just arrived from Labrador, and had a narrow escape from being bitten by them. The owners of such dogs should guard against such a practice as that of letting their dogs loose as soon as they are landed.

An outthorbor man was brought from one of our liquor stores, on Water street last night, by two rowdies, one of whom by the name of Caddigan, knocked him down, and compelled him to deliver up his purse. We have the particulars before us, but refrain from publishing them till the matter has been dealt with by the authorities. Caddigan was under arrest and his companion a witness against him.—Register.

Information has just been received from Fortuna Bay acquainting us with the loss of the schooner Try Again and one of her crew. It appears that while returning home from St. Peter to Bay-de-Nord, the schooner experienced a heavy gale during which she ran on a reef some distance from the latter place and went to pieces. All the crew succeeded in getting safely to land with the exception of one man who positively refused to leave the wreck.—Telegram.

Immediately after the election meeting, yesterday afternoon, the Fire Company took out the Engine for a half hour's practice; the instrument worked very efficiently, indeed, having proved capable of throwing water to a height of fifty feet. Our philanthropic friend, Mr. John A. Rochefort, will be glad to find that his untiring efforts, in advocating a Fire Engine for this town have been rewarded; and that those efforts are being gratefully appreciated by, at least, the enlightened portion of the people of Carbonear, Mr. R., can rest assured.—Com.

By the arrival of a schooner this morning from Trinity we are in possession of information that several vessels arrived at that port during the previous day, chiefly belonging to Conception Bay. Among them was a fore-and-aft, owned by Lannigan, who reports having seen the brigantine Ravenswood, belonging to Smart, of Harbor Grace, go down with all her cargo on board, consisting of 1,800 barrels of herring, and several other articles. At the same time two boats; doubtless containing her crew, were observed rowing towards the shore. The scene of the wreck was in the vicinity of the Bray Shoals, off the north-east French Shore.—Register.

The members of the Carbonear Fire Company numbering forty men, met in the Court House at 3 p. m. yesterday for the purpose of electing their officers. His Worship I. L. McNeil, Esq., with his brother magistrates the Hon. John Rorke and F. J. McCarthy Esq., were present at the opening of the meeting and having made some appropriate remarks expressive of their gratification to see so fine a fire company about to be organized in the town, retired to a separate room, when the election took place, which resulted as follows, viz:—

Mr. Maurice Malone, First Director, "George Peach, Second Director, "James Goff, Treasurer, "M. J. Hawker, Secret try, "Thomas Cullon, Supt. Lt. MESSRS.—Messrs. John Foote, A. Tucker, John Fitzgerald and Richard Colford.

A MURDER AT THE MORAVIAN SETTLEMENT OF MAIN.—By the arrival of the s.s. Hercules we are informed that an unfortunate affray occurred, about

the middle of last month, at Nain, near Hopedale, one of the Moravian colonies. Two Eskimos were cut deer shooting, and both fired simultaneously at the same deer. A quarrel immediately arose as to the ownership. Harsh words were exchanged, when one of the tawny sportsmen levelled his gun at the other and shot him dead. The inhabitants of Nain were so enraged that, on the first impulse, they resolved to place him on an island lying off to sea, and so let him starve. The Moravian missionaries, having heard of the decision at which the people arrived, decided the murderer from them, and placed him in charge of Captain Bartlett of the s.s. Panther that was, at the time, lying at Scrammy Bay. All the official depositions were taken at Hopedale by the Moravian missionaries, who forwarded them by the s.s. Hercules to St. John's. They are now in possession of the Attorney General. The murderer was brought as far as Fournavick by the missionaries. This same Eskimo is said to have murdered his wife some three years ago, and to have cut her up into pieces and thrown her over the cliff into the sea. He is now a prisoner on board the Panther.—Register.

The S. S. Panther from the Labrador arrived at Bay Roberts on Friday last. We are informed that the Indian who was being conveyed here as a prisoner made his escape as Grady.—Legyer.

From the Telegram we learn that the Eskimo who murdered his son at Nain was captured and brought to Harbor Main by a man named Hanon and while being conveyed to Brigus managed to effect his escape. The police of St. John's and the Bay are on the alert for him.

THE GREAT STORM—DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.

LONDON Oct. 29.—The recent hurricane on the southern and eastern coast of England was of unprecedented duration. Four vessels were wrecked near Shields, and sixteen persons were wrecked, at Redcar one, and at Scarborough seven. On the east of Scotland a heavy gale prevails, accompanied by snow and hail. At Jersey the hurricane did considerable damage in the country. At the ship building yards the whole roofing of sheds is off. The gale ragged with fearful violence in the Channel and along the French coast. The mail packets between Southampton and France were prevented leaving the wharves. A dreadful storm raged at Middleboro, the wind blowing forty miles an hour. At Kidderminster many portions of the town were inundated. The main streets are under water. The carpet factories were compelled to suspend. At Tamworth the water is rushing through the houses with the force of a river; people are removing their furniture to the upper stories. They are completely imprisoned, as the streets resemble Venetian canals. At Whitby the flood swept down the Railway bridge and caused great damage. Men who have often crossed the Channel say they experienced nothing to compare with the gale yesterday, for the past 21 years. The approaches to Hereford are impassible for pedestrians horses and carts having to be employed to carry persons to the city. Cattle, furniture and trees were washed away by the torrent. It is said this is the most disastrous storm experienced in the last half century.

EFFECT OF THE STORM.—LONDON, Oct. 30.—Sixty ships are ashore between Grimsby and itney Haven, and one hundred and eighty between Grimsby and Mabel Thorp. The loss of life is not yet known, but it is believed it is not very heavy. A Swedish brigantine was wrecked off Sutton, and the crew were ill lost. The vessel Charles Dickens, from Philadelphia, stranded at Merlhamont. One of the crew was saved, and twelve are missing. The brigantine Mathilde Lagos was wrecked at Andressoles, and two of her crew saved; eight are missing. At Withersone eleven vessels were driven ashore, and most of them are total wrecks. It is reported from Yarmouth that the fishing boat Gleamor is lost, with a crew of eleven. A vessel was driven ashore at Cromer, and the body of a boy was found in the cabin at Mells off the Norfolk coast. A life-boat went to the assistance of the brigantine, hoisted signals of distress. The life-boat capsized, and only two of her crew were saved.—Royal Gazette.

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