

THE CARBONEAR HERALD.

AND OUTPORT TELEPHONE

Vol. 2,

CARBONEAR, NEWFOUNDLAND, DECEMBER 1st, 1880

No. 30

THE CARBONEAR HERALD

AND
OUTPORT TELEPHONE,
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reasonable terms.

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ald" to be addressed to the Proprietor
and publisher;

E. J. BRENNAN,
Herald Office, Water St.,
Carbonear, Nfld.

New Advertisements.

FANCY FAIR

A FANCY FAIR will be held in
the St. Patrick's School Room, Car-
bonear, about the 15th December
next for the purpose of raising funds
to repair and furnish the Priest's Res-
idence.

Subscriptions and articles for sale
will be thankfully received by the
following ladies:

Miss MCCARTHY, Miss A. DOYLE,
Mrs B. MURPHY, Mrs J. STAPLETON
" J. KELLY, Miss M. J. TOBIN
" M. KANE, " M. MARSHALL
" W. FINN, " B. FITZGERALD
" E. HAMILTON, " B. MALONE,

Miss KENNELLY, Treasurer,
Miss MCKAY, Secretary,
Carbonear, 30th Oct. 1880.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. RICHMOND SPENCER.

may be consulted Mondays &
Fridays at the residence of Mr.
Ambrose Forward until furth-
er notice.
Nov. 5.

This Great Household Medi-
cine ranks amongst the lead-
ing necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the blood
and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS
and BOWELS, giving tone energy and
vigour to these great Main SPRINGS
OF LIFE. They are confidently re-
commended as a never failing remedy
in all cases where the constitution
from whatever cause has become
impaired or weakened. They are won-
derfully efficacious in all ailments
incidental to Females of all ages and

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Pro-
perties are known through-
out the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts
Old Wounds, Sores & Ulcers,
and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it
has never been known to fail.
The Pills and Ointment are Manufac-
tured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON.
And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines
throughout the Civilized World; with
directions for use in almost every lan-
guage.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines
are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any
are throughout the British Possessions,
who may keep the American Counterfeit
for sale, will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the
Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the
address is not 533, Oxford Street,
London, they are spurious.

ADVERTISEMENTS



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

CAUTION.

The Pills Purify the Blood, correct all
disorders of the Liver, Stomach Kid-
neys and Bowels, and are invaluable in
all complaints incidental to Females.
The OINTMENT is the only reliable re-
medy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores,
and Ulcers, of however long standing.
For Bronchitis, Diphtheria Coughs
Colds, Gout, Rheumatism, and all Skin
Diseases it is no equal.

BEWARE OF AMERICAN COUNTERFEITS

I most respectfully take leave to ca-
the attention of the Public generally to
the fact, that certain Houses in New
York are sending to many parts of the
globe SPURIOUS IMITATIONS of my
Pills and Ointment. These frauds
bears on their labels some address in
New York.

I do not allow my medicines to be
old in any part of the United States.
I have no Agents there. My Medi-
cines are only made by me, at 533 Ox-
ford Street London.

In the books of directions affixed to
the spurious make is a caution, warning
the Public against being deceived by
counterfeits. Do not be misled by this
audacious trick, as they are the coun-
terfeits they pretend to denounce.

These counterfeits are purchased by
unprincipled Vendors at one-half the
price of my Pills and Ointment, and are
sold to you as my genuine medicines.

I most earnestly appeal to that sense
of justice, which I feel sure I may ven-
ture upon asking from all honorable
persons, to assist me, and the Public, as
far as may lie in their power, in de-
nouncing this shameful fraud.

Each Pot and Box of the Genuine
Medicines, bears the British Govern-
ment Stamp, with the words "HOLLO-
WAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, LONDON"
engraved thereon. On the label is the
address, 533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,
where alone they are manufactured.
Holloway's Pills and Ointment bearing
any other address are counterfeits.

The Trade Marks of these Medicines
are registered in Ottawa. Hence, any
one throughout the British Possessions,
who may keep the American Counter-
feits for sale, will be prosecuted.

Signed THOS HOLLOWAY

533, Oxford Street, London.

BROOKVILLE MILLS, HALL'S BAY.

Lumber of all kinds, always on hand
and all orders either for large or small
quantities attended to with punctuality
and despatch.

All orders to be addressed to,
MCKAM, CURTIS & Co.
Brookville Mills, Hall's Bay

SEWING MACHINES

Just arrived per "Nova Scotia",
from Liverpool,
A CHOICE LOT OF

Sewing Machines,

HAND AND FOOT,
BRADBURY'S FAMILY SINGER,
BRADBURY'S WELLINGTON,
BRADBURY'S BEATRICE, &c., &c.

All which are offered at a large re-
duction for CASH.

Send for Catalogue now ready
F. W. BOWDEN,
Bowden's Sewing Machine Depot,
St. John's Nfld.

NEWS BY MAIL.

THE LATEST DROWNING DISASTER.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER "ALPENA" OF THE
GOODRICH LINE—NOT A SURVIVOR LEFT
TO TELL THE TALE—PARTIAL LIST OF THE
PASSENGERS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—There is now no
longer any reason to doubt the total loss
with all on board, of the passenger
steamer *Alpena*, of the Goodrich line,
which has for many years plied between
Chicago and various ports on the eastern
shores of Lake Michigan. The steamer
is now more than three days and a half
over due. Leaving Muskegon last Fri-
day evening, Oct. 15, she should have
made her dock at Rush street bridge, in
this city, on Saturday morning, Oct. 16.

LAST SEEN OF THE VESSEL.
In accordance with her invariable cus-
tom, the *Alpena* touched at Grand Haven
on Friday evening and took on a few
passengers and some freight, clearing
from that port about nine o'clock, p.m.
She was next sighted by the steamer
Muskegon, also of the Goodrich line,
about midway of the lake at one o'clock
on Saturday morning, showing that the
Alpena had proceeded thus far without
accident or delay. The weather was
warm and fine, the lake was smooth and
all on board anticipated a pleasant trip.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER LOST
Among the passengers were Mrs.
Bradley, of Santa Fe, N. M., and her
two grown-up daughters, one of the
latter an invalid. It was on the latter's
account that Mrs. Bradley had spent the
summer at Grand Haven to obtain for
her daughter the benefit of the mineral
springs located there. Captain Spell-
man of the *Muskegon*, relates with deep
sorrow, how he advised Mrs. Bradley,
with whom he was well acquainted, not
to take passage on his own steamer on
her last trip, and how, last Friday, the
weather being fine, Mrs. Bradley, at the
advice of her physician, took passage on
the *Alpena* and perished with her daugh-
ters in consequence.

GIVEN UP BY THE OWNERS,
To day for the first time, the owners
of the *Alpena* got her up and acknow-
ledge that there is little or no chance to
hope that she might be heard from.
Every point on Michigan which the dis-
abled steamer could have reached for
refuge from the awful storm which came
up with phenomenal suddenness about
three o'clock Saturday morning has been
reached by telegraph and still no word
of the *Alpena*. On the contrary, pieces
of her cabin, her piano, and other wreck-
age were found this morning on the
beach one mile north of Holland, Mich.,
while north of Grand Haven a large
amount of the *Alpena* freight has drifted
ashore. At a late hour to-night no in-
telligence had been received of the dis-
covery of any bodies; but it is thought
that no one has survived to recite the
story of how the steamer was dashed in
pieces by the furious waves and finally
went down.

All hope that the *Alpena* might have
found shelter among the Manitowish
lands is dissipated by the arrival of the
propeller *Wissakickon*, at Milwaukee this
morning with the intelligence that the
Alpena had not been seen at Manitowish-
TAN PEOPLE ON BOARD.

The number of people on board the
Alpena, is estimated at over eighty, in-
cluding thirty-three passengers, thirty-
five deckhands and a full complement
of officers. No complete list of passen-
gers was kept either at Muskegon or
Grand Haven; and in consequence the
names of all the lost are not at hand.

THE VESSEL AND COMMANDER.
The *Alpena* was rated a thoroughly
seaworthy steamer, and Napier, her cap-
tain, as one of the ablest and bravest
on the lakes. Indeed, bravery was, if
anything, a fault with him, as he was
always excessively sensitive to any im-
putation of fear and has been known to
take the *Alpena* on her course in the teeth
of a heavy storm, when the more cautious
captains would have turned back. He is
not, however, open to any such cen-
sure in this case, as all was fair and favorable
when the *Alpena* left Grand Haven for
Chicago. Proof of the sterling qualities
of the *Alpena*, as a seagoing craft, is
cited in the fact that she must have with-
stood for hours the pounding of the
waves as she drifted in the trough of the
sea partially or wholly disabled, a test
to which a weaker vessel would have suc-
cumbed in an hour or two, as all marine
men unite in saying that the storm was
the worst ever known on Lake Michigan.
—H. G. Standard.

Earthquake in Chili.

We take the following from the *Buenos
Ayres Standard*, received by the steam-
ship *Patagonia* from Chili:—"On the 15th
August, at 8.45 a.m., the town of Ila-
pal was all but completely destroyed by
an earthquake. Only two people were
killed—two young ladies who were com-
pletely crushed beneath the ruins. Four
hundred thousand crumbled, besides

the churches of San Francisco and San
Domingo. The Government House, the
prison, the public schools, the barracks,
and the municipality were in a very rick-
ety condition, and are, no doubt by the
time, a head of ruins, since the shocks
continued till the 22nd. The beautiful
suburbs of Ila pal present a desolate ap-
pearance. Six hundred people were in
the streets, while the inhabitants had
left the city as the shocks continued. So-
veral hundred people—men, women,
and children passed the night outside.
The hardships suffered by the people
were terrible, as they preferred to wear
their bread and a hospitable roof to
shelter them. Many have been com-
pletely ruined, and one gentleman who
possessed an apothecary's shop, could
not even dig up his drugs, they were so
deeply buried in the earth. Many of the
neighbouring mines fell in, but the min-
ers some way or other providentially es-
caped. In Ovalle some old houses were
destroyed, in Setaqui the church was
much damaged. La Repele the damage
was great, in Careo also. The Governor
of the department gave orders for the
Matrix to be opened for a refuge. There
the poor people were to find board and
lodging gratis. At the same time a
guard of honour was formed to protect
the property. The people preferred
sleeping in the open street to entering
the few houses left standing, but the
church was thronged with women and
children, and a scene more awful could
hardly be imagined.

MURDER IN CALIFORNIA.

A woman choked to death by her bro-
ther-in-law—revolving story of crime.

The *Alta California* of the 21st ult.,
contains the following account of a hor-
rible murder in that city:—

George D. Wheeler came down last
night to the City Prison at about a quar-
ter to eleven o'clock, and delivered him-
self up on a charge of having killed his
sister-in-law, Della, J. Tillson, at No. 22
Kearny street. The strange and horri-
ble story he related as follows to an *Alta*
reporter:—"George W. Peckham in the
case of all this trouble. He is a game
bird, and resides at Cisco, Placer county.
He was going to take my sister-in-law
away from me to Sacramento. I have had
trouble with my wife. She threatened to
separate from me. My wife and sister-in-
law resided together for several years.
My wife accused my sister-in-law of mak-
ing trouble between us. My wife has
not treated me well. I loved my sister-
in-law, and I am willing to die for her
and she was willing to die for me. We
were in room No. 14, No. 23 Kearny
street, to-day, about three o'clock, and
I put my right hand over her mouth.
She struggled for a few moments and
then died. I put her dead body in her
trunk. I stayed in the room doing noth-
ing until ten o'clock, and then I came
down here and delivered myself up."
With regard to his previous life he
said:—"I have been married eleven
years. I was born in the State of Maine,
and am thirty-five years of age. I have
two brothers—Charles Wheeler and John
Wheeler—living in Baldwinville, Mass.
My father lives in Portland, Me. I
came to this city about six months ago
from New York, expecting to work at
my trade as an engineer. (He admitted
equivocal relations with deceased. Peck-
ham met deceased in Cisco about 6m ago
when first we came here. She was twenty-
years old. He acquired a strong in-
fluence over her. He came to this city
last Saturday and has been taking her
to theatres and other places of amuse-
ment. She told me to-day that he was
going to Sacramento to-morrow and
that she would probably go with him.
She said, I would rather die than go. I
was perfectly willing to die for her. She
asked me to cut her throat, but I said I
could not bear to see her bleed. She
said she was willing I should choke her.
I then choked her as I described. My
wife was in the house, but did not know
anything of this. I am perfectly willing
to suffer the penalty of death. I am
ready to lay down my life for her. My
wife and I have been having a good deal
of trouble. She left me a short time ago
when I was in Cisco and we were separ-
ated for two weeks. She returned to me
about a week or ten days ago. I stayed
in my room, looking over my papers,
after I killed my sister-in-law, until I
came down here to the City Prison. I
met Peckham at the door of my room
this evening, but did not have any con-
versation with him. Wheeler told his
story with the utmost self-possession
and coolness. Questioned and cross-
questioned he never wavered from his
story. He is a man slight y over the
middle weight, with brown hair and
moustache, bald on the top of the head
and well dressed.

SCENE OF THE MURDER.

Upon proceeding to room No. 14 of

the lodging house No. 23 Kearny street
the officers were startled, upon opening
a trunk in the corner of the room, to
find the body of the girl crumpled up.
The head was jammed in the lower left
corner, the back was close to the front
of the trunk. Several skirts had been
thrown on top of the body and the lid
closed. The room—which was an inside
apartment, having a curtained window on
the hall, while above the door an open
transom—contained the trunk, a chair,
a bedstead, a bureau and a large bed-
stead. How the murder could have
been committed without giving
warning to the other inmates of the house
is a mystery.

Mrs. Wheeler, who went into hysterics
upon hearing that her husband had mur-
dered her sister after becoming com-
posed made the following explanation to an
Alta reporter:—"On the 12th of Novem-
ber, two years ago, we left my father's
city. I have been married ten years next
Christmas. My sister went with me.
She came to me and said she did not de-
serve my affection. I told her not to
think that I would blame her. We lived
at No. 306 Sixth avenue, New York, and
we remained in that city till last May.
I quarrelled with my husband, for it was
his own fault. They came to Cisco,
Placer county, on the 16th of June, and
remained till the first of September. I
allowed them to come out together, for
he didn't have enough of money for us
both, and I said I would wait until he
had more money. He came to work for
a company, and instead of getting rich,
we lost all. Oh, I loved her dearly!"
Mrs. Wheeler again became hysterical,
and unable to make any further state-
ment. The Coroner was notified, and
took charge of the remains of the mur-
dered woman. Wheeler was charged
with murder at the City Prison.

A GREAT FIGHT BETWEEN SEA MONSTERS.

Lord Arceibald Campbell, the brother of
Lord Lorne, who went home on the
steamship *Peruvian* a fortnight ago, was
fortunate enough to see some rare nauti-
cal sport on the 17 of September. He
writes to the *Scotsman*:—

When fairly outside Belle Isle Island
(latitude 51.55 N., longitude 54.51
W.), icebergs of no great size on either
bow and fairly in the Arctic current and
the *Tentonia* on our starboard bow, the
first officer told me he had seen twice a
large thresher fish leap clear out of the
water not far from our bows. We kept
a close watch near about where we had
last seen the fish, nor had we long to
wait, and for the next ten minutes to a
quarter of an hour we watched a most
tremendous fight between this fish and a
large whale, which, evidently attacked
also from below by swordfish, was in-
effectually trying to "sound" and do all
in its mighty power to get away, but
there was no escape. The thresher, an
enormous fish—reckoned by the first of-
ficer and head engineer at thirty feet in
length—kept continually lashing the
whale with its powerful tail, and, as if not
satisfied that those stunning blows had
"hold," threw itself in the air with the
most resounding "whacks." The sub-
lime and the ludicrous were strangely
blended in these attacks; the passen-
gers and crew were gathered at the rail-
wraks, fascinated by the gigantic sight.
The whale turned in its agony almost
diabolically uppermost, casting itself about in
all directions, but there was no success.
It never got deep below the surface,
which was charged by its mighty effort
into a seething mass of foam. The sword-
fishes went right in the teeth of the
whale and sea, then coming in, we saw
the whale in a regular "flurry" when
and when our steaming eyes just saw them
they were as hard as steel, and it
was the opinion of most on board that
the whale was last seeking. The
whale of the under part of the whale was
white, and I hope some one will give me
some information as to its species. From
the tips of the tail to the jaw it was as
pale as paper—a leaden color as if
above. There were many on board who
had sailed the Atlantic for upwards of
thirty years, but had never seen such a
fight. It took a good deal of time to
get to both vessels, the fight raging between
our ship and the *Tentonia*.

A Kansas City special to the *Chicago
Daily News* of Nov. 9, says the *Evening
Star* publishes a story of an attempt to
assassinate President Hayes at the
station on the Santa Fe road. The story
is told by a man named King, who says
the *Evening Star* reporter is his father.
A man named Dickerson, who is a
Jewell station, shot King, King's father.
The President and party came through
there in the evening, and the assassin at-
tempted to shoot King. Dickerson tried
to get into the car but was stopped by
somebody and pushed back. He waited
and watched at the side of the car on
the ground. When Hayes came on the
platform and stepped up, Dickerson
er started away, and King, who was
not when he was shot, fired a pistol and
killed two shot a man, Dickerson, and
which narrowly missed him. Hayes