

DRUNKEN DEMON'S DEED.

SHOOT DOWN PEACEFUL CITIZENS OF A CANADIAN TOWN.

One Man Killed, Another Dying and Seven Others Wounded—Necessary to Shoot the Crazy Man Before He Could be Captured.

Brookville, Ont., March 9.—Peter Moore, one of the most respected citizens of Brookville, aged 60 years, shot dead; Chief of Police Charles Rose dying, and seven other citizens more or less seriously injured, is the result of an uproarious drunk on the part of one Ural Lapointe, a well known character here, to-day.

Lapointe was shot down by a posse of citizens, who were until then unable to arrest him. Lapointe was out of his mind at the time he did the shooting as the result of a prolonged spree.

At 10 minutes after 12 o'clock the man started down Perth street, yelling after the fashion of a western cowboy on a tear, and waving a pistol in his right hand, and shouting at the same time.

The street was crowded at the time with people going to lunch from the shops and factories.

When the cries of the man were first heard no importance was attached to them, and Peter Moore, a gardener, started to cross the street in front of Lapointe.

He did not suppose the trouble very far, but on coming in front of the liquor crazed man the latter leveled his gun at Moore's head and pulled the trigger.

Seeing the charge nearly blew the old man's head from his shoulders.

Murder, murder, immediately rang out along the street, and immediately the crowd gathered about the trouble, and after glancing about for a few seconds to see if any one displayed his authority, the murderer proceeded along the street.

On a side street turning into Perth only a few yards distant, was Chief of Police Rose, calmly walking right into the very arms of the desperate man, without a soul to warn him of his danger. Roused the corner he came, and the man was another yell, a loud report, a scream from Brookville's head guardian of the peace, and victim number two was told off.

Not content with shooting the chief of police, Lapointe calmly knocked the empty shells from his breech, and reloading, fired again and again at the prostrate man who, after the third shot, ceased to attempt to regain his feet.

The chief was shot in the neck and breast and his life is despaired of. Things had gone so far, that a frightful scene, and shelter-seeking citizens commenced to wonder if this state of affairs was to continue until the maniac either killed the chief of police, or ran out of ammunition or grew tired.

On down Perth street he went, satisfied that he had nothing more to fear from the chief of police, after Lapointe stepped across the street, and ran into the arms of a constable, who was in the same excitable condition as at first. Only a few minutes had elapsed between the shooting of Moore and the chief of police.

He recommenced his incoherent shouting, which attracted an Indian named Dickson from a side street. Dickson thought it was a fire and ran into Perth street to lend a hand. He did not see Lapointe at first, and as he caught sight of the corpse of Moore and what he also supposed was that of the chief of police, he was blood was up in a minute and he ran in on the murderer, who seemed afraid for the moment and commenced to retreat.

It was only for a few yards, however, with another diabolical yell, he brought the death dealing weapon to his shoulder and discharged both barrels full at Dickson, who dropped immediately, having received the charge full in the face. The powder burned his face and his eyes and he lay grovelling in the snow in what the spectators believed was the death struggle.

By this time the shouts and reports of the weapon had attracted every man within a mile, and the chief of police, who was quickly realized that if something was not done and done in a hurry, there was no telling what might happen.

In the fire station close by, a number of men armed themselves with guns, revolvers, etc., and, forming a flying wedge, rode down on Lapointe, who was still yelling in the same blood-curdling style. Seeing the chief of police dead and backed against the wall, a man in front called on him to throw down his gun, but received no response other than a chuckling laugh and an invitation to come ahead.

Lapointe calmly waited their approach this time, until they were well within range of his gun, and then he opened fire. Constable Timney was the first to be shot among the crowd. Lapointe had his pocket full of cartridges and was shooting left and right promiscuously. A large crowd had gathered, but everybody was afraid to go near. Constable Timney got behind the weigh scales with a revolver and tried to shoot Lapointe from there, but failed.

He then ran across the street to a grocery store kept by Mrs. Murphy, getting in the back way. He opened the front door with the revolver in his hand, but before he could shoot Lapointe fired and shot him, the charge lodging in the head and neck.

A young man who was in the store took the constable's revolver and went to an upstairs window. In the grocery store fired and struck Lapointe. He did not drop instantly, but wheeled quick as light and fired to the store window, smashing it into atoms.

Lapointe then dropped and was quickly captured and placed in the police station cell, not over 20 yards away.

While Lapointe and Timney were shot.

Drs. Maybe and..... Must be.

You choose the old doctor before the young one. Why? Because you don't want to entrust your life in inexperienced hands. True, the young doctor may be experienced. But the old doctor must be. You take no chances with Dr. Maybe, when Dr. Mustbe is in reach. Same with medicines as with medicine makers—the long-tried remedy has your confidence. You prefer experience to experiment—when you are concerned. The new remedy may be good—but let somebody else prove it. The old remedy must be good—judged on its record of cures. Just one more reason for choosing AYER'S Sarsaparilla in preference to any other. It has been the standard household Sarsaparilla for half a century. Its record inspires confidence—after fifty years of cures. If others may be good, Ayer's Sarsaparilla must be. You take no chances when you take AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

ing at one another, some others in the crowd took a hand in, but their marksmanship was bad, and all shots went wide of the intended mark.

Lapointe turned once more on the crowd with deadly effect. Mr. Boyd, one of the leading grocers, and T. H. Stagg and George Stagg were thus wounded.

The excitement was intense, and the crowd was almost paralyzed by the terrible tragedy that was being enacted right before their eyes. Had any one even made the move in the direction, the criminal would have been lynched on the spot.

When Lapointe had been disarmed and safely put behind the bars, it was then possible to ascertain what had been done. The body of poor Moore lay on the sidewalk. Chief Rose was carried to his home, close by, terribly wounded, and at this writing it is doubtful whether he will live or not, the chances being very much against him.

Constable Timney is badly wounded but will recover. The Indian Dickson, was severely injured, but not seriously.

Never in the history of the town has there been so much excitement as now. The only of the evening crime known to have ever occurred in the district and it is fortunate for the murderer that he has been known to be of unsound mind.

On the affair or might be hard with him, so around are the usual peaceful and law abiding residents of Brookville.

The condition of the chief of police is such that he is no longer entertained of his recovery.

Lapointe is about 40 years of age. His home is about eight miles from town and he is well known here. He is an expert shot and spends most of his time hunting. He has shown signs of insanity for a day or two, drinking considerably.

He has been in trouble before. Some time ago he came into town with a gun and threatened to shoot his brother Eli, who was employed at the St. Lawrence Hall. He was arrested and served two months in jail for the offense.

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BURYING THEIR GOVERNOR.

THE REMAINS OF F. T. GREENHALGE LAID TO REST.

Simple Services in Accordance With the Wishes of the Deceased—Business Throughout the State Generally Suspended—The Berrers.

Lowell, Mass., March 9.—All the city was in mourning to-day on the occasion of the funeral of the late governor of the commonwealth, Frederick T. Greenhalge.

At 10 a. m. a private service was held at the home of the deceased for the members of the family and immediate friends, Rev. George Hatcher of the Unitarian church officiating.

The procession from the late governor's house consisted of a platoon of police, three carriages containing the pall bearers, the president of the board of aldermen, the president of the common council, the president of the school board, and the superintendent of the public schools officiating.

The same order was observed in the procession from the church to the cemetery, but in addition to the above, carriages provided for members of the executive council, the president of the board of aldermen, the president of the common council, the president of the school board, and the superintendent of the public schools officiating.

The services at the First Congregational church began at 3:30. Admission was by ticket, owing to the limited capacity of the edifice. The services were in the nature of a requiem, and in accordance with the wishes of the deceased and his family, Rev. D. Batchelder delivered the eulogy.

During the progress of the funeral cortege, the president of the board of aldermen took place, church bells were tolled and minute guns were fired. In the cities and towns throughout the Commonwealth the funeral was taken of the funeral of the late governor.

The honorary pall bearers were: Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Lucius Tuttle, Boston; Hon. M. C. Newton, New Bedford; William S. Knorr, Lawrence; Rodney Wallace, Fitchburg; Curtis Guild, Jr., Boston; C. F. Allen, Hyde Park; Dr. Franklin H. Nickerson, Lowell; all personal friends of the deceased, and also the following: William F. Courtney, mayor of Lowell; Judge Henry N. Sheldon, of Boston, representing the class of 1863, Harvard college; Dr. Charles William, president of Harvard college; Judge Chas. S. Lilly of Lowell, representing the Middlesex county bar; William A. Bancroft, Cambridge acted as chief of the corps of ushers.

The funeral of the late governor was held in the First Congregational church, Lowell, Mass., on Monday, April 6, at 10:30 a. m.

Barre, March 9.—Following is the programme of the 23rd session of the Vermont Methodist conference to be held in Holding church, this city, April 6 to 13 inclusive:

MONDAY, APRIL 6.
7:30 p. m.—Examination of Candidates in the various courses of study and for admission on trial.

TUESDAY, APRIL 7.
8:30 a. m.—Examinations.
9:30 p. m.—Examinations.
10:30 p. m.—Epworth League Anniversary. Address by Rev. E. A. Schell, D. D., of Chicago, general secretary.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8.
8:30 a. m.—Sacrament of the Holy Communion administered by the Bishop and Elders.
9:30 a. m.—Address of Welcome by the Hon. John W. Weston, mayor of the city of Barre. Response by Bishop Charles H. Fowler, D. D., LL. D., of Minneapolis.

10:15 a. m.—Organization of the Conference, and routine business.
2:45 p. m.—Semi-Centennial Sermon by Rev. Alanson L. Cooper, D. D., of New York.

7:30 p. m.—Anniversary of the Missionary Society. Address by Rev. Chas. C. McCabe, D. D., general secretary, New York city.

THURSDAY, APRIL 9.
8:30 a. m.—Prayer meeting, led by Rev. P. N. Oranger, West Burke.
9:00 a. m.—Business session. Routine business. Addresses by Rev. S. L. Beller, D. D., vice chancellor of the American Methodist Episcopal church, D. C.; Rev. Charles Parkhurst, D. D., Boston, editor Zion's Herald, and Rev. L. H. Elliott, Waterbury, secretary and agent of the Vermont Bible society. Address by Fraternal Delegates from other denominations.

2:00 p. m.—Anniversary of the Education society. Address by Rev. Charles H. Payne, D. D., LL. D., of New York, general secretary.

7:30 p. m.—Anniversary of the Church Extension society. Address by Rev. W. A. Spencer, D. D., of Philadelphia, general secretary.

FRIDAY, APRIL 10.
8:30 a. m.—Devotional meeting, led by Rev. H. A. Spencer, Minneapolis.
9:00 a. m.—Business session; routine work.
10:30 a. m.—Address by Bishop Fowler to class entering Conference in full connection.

11:30 a. m.—Election of two ministerial delegates to the general conference at Cleveland, O.
At the Baptist church.
10:00 a. m.—Session of the Lay electoral conference to elect two lay delegates to the general conference at Cleveland, and to do any other necessary business.

At the Ladies' Parlor of Baptist church.
10:30 a. m.—Second session of the Pastors' Wives' Union.
1:30 p. m.—Special meeting of all pastors and lay delegates from St. Johnsbury district.
At the Methodist church.
2:00 p. m.—Introduction of the Lay Electoral Conference to the Annual conference, and speeches by the bishop and delegates-elect.

3:00 p. m.—Anniversary of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society; addresses by Mrs. Phoebe Stone Beaman, conference corresponding secretary, and Miss Louise Manning, Roddick, editor of the Woman's Missionary Friend, Boston.

At the Opera House.
7:30 p. m.—Lecture by Bishop Charles H. Fowler, D. D., LL. D., on "Lincoln," ex-Gov. William P. Dillingham presiding and making an opening address.

SATURDAY, APRIL 11.
8:30 a. m.—At the Methodist church.
Morning devotion led by Rev. Sylvester Donaldson, Albany.
9:00 a. m.—Business session; transaction of minute business. Addresses by Rev. J. E. Brockbridge, D. D., superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, Brooklyn, and Rev. S. F. Upham, D. D., professor in Drew Theological seminary.

10:30 a. m.—Anniversary of the Montpelier Seminary; annual report of the executive committee, read by ex-Gov. William P. Dillingham.

At the Baptist church.
7:30 p. m.—Devotional meeting, led by Rev. H. A. Spencer, Minneapolis.
9:00 a. m.—Business session; routine work.
10:30 a. m.—Address by Bishop Fowler to class entering Conference in full connection.

BRIGHTER PROSPECTS NOW.

BUSINESS SEEMS LIKELY TO IMPROVE A LITTLE.

Have Been Increased Purchases During the Last Week and Fewer Business Failures—A Continued Depression in Wool and Cotton.

New York, March 6.—Bradstreet's tomorrow will say: General trade began the week relatively less favorably, but with the change from high winds and extreme cold, which checked trading, to milder weather, increased purchases and brighter prospects for business have appeared.

Unfavorable conditions previously reported are continued, but they are less general than those pointing to improvement. Conspicuous among them is continued depression in the woolen and cotton goods manufacturing industries.

Business failures throughout the country number 20 this week, against 27 last week, thus maintaining the improvement shown for nearly a month. The total in the corresponding week a year ago was 23. February bank clearings reflect activity at the banks as a result of the bond issue, and also the inclusion of one more business day in February. Increases over last year are more numerous than for months past, and the percentage of gain in the aggregate for February is larger than that for January. Total February clearings at 63 cents aggregate \$4,983,486, a decrease from the January total this year of 10 percent, but an increase over the February total, 1895, of 20.3 percent. Exports of wheat (four included as wheat) from the United States this week amount to 2,477,000, against 2,285,000 bushels last week, 2,272,000 bushels in the first week of March, 1895, 2,531,000 bushels in the corresponding week in 1894, 2,584,000 bushels in 1893, and 3,754,000 bushels in 1892.

AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
10:30 a. m.—Sermon by Rev. J. S. Breckinridge, D. D., Brooklyn.
7:30 p. m.—Sermon by Rev. Thomas Tyrie, St. Johnsbury.

AT THE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.
10:30 a. m.—Sermon by Rev. Charles S. Nutter, D. D., St. Albans.
7:30 p. m.—Sermon by Rev. A. H. Webb, Montpelier.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH.
10:30 a. m.—Sermon by Rev. H. A. Spencer, Montpelier.
7:30 p. m.—Sermon by Rev. W. S. Smithers, Hardwick.

MONDAY, APRIL 13.
7:30 a. m.—Devotions led by Rev. H. F. Rivers, New Bedford.
5:00 a. m.—Business session. Reports and the remainder of the "Minute" work. Brief address by the bishop and the readers of the appointments. Adjournment.

MAN KILLED IN WINOOSKI.
Struck by a Train on the Railroad Bridge.

Patrick Spillane of Burlington, formerly of Winooski, was killed Friday morning on the railroad bridge near Atholville Park while going to his work. Train No. 50, which usually leaves Burlington at 3:25 to connect with the Boston steamer at Essex Junction, did not leave until 6 o'clock because the Boston train was late.

When the local came around the curve it gave the usual whistle. Spillane was about half way over the bridge when the train whistled. He had just turned to speak to his friend, Charles Rivers, who was walking away with him in the morning. Rivers told him to hurry up as the train was coming and he himself turned around and stepped off the bridge.

Rivers says Spillane started to run and he supposed he had got across safely until he saw the train stop.

George Ayers was ahead of Spillane and described the accident thus: "I was about to enter the bridge when I heard the train whistle. I turned around and saw him hurrying up to reach the end of the bridge. The engineer kept blowing his whistle and ringing his bell. Spillane just reached the end of the bridge and was stepping off the track when the engine struck him in the back and carried him along for a few feet when he fell struck a telegraph pole and was killed."

He was dragged for five or six rods before the train stopped. One of his feet and one of his hands were protruding, one of his shoulders were dislocated and the body in general was badly crushed. Justice A. O. Hood was notified in lieu of the selectmen, and a whole board in Colchester, and he ordered the remains taken to the undertaker's rooms to be properly cared for until the family could be notified.

Spillane was 35 years old and had always lived in Winooski until a year ago, when he moved to Burlington and was living on Archibald street. He was always a quiet industrious man, well liked by all who knew him, a good husband, and he leaves a young widow with a seven-year-old daughter to mourn the sad ending of the husband and father.

The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webb, Holland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with anything. I gave him a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says W. P. Holden, merchant and postmaster at Westfield, and the next time I saw him he said it worked like a charm. This remedy is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases, such as cold, cough and whooping cough, and it is famous for its cures. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by Beane & Lowry and F. H. Parker, City Drug Store.

that cough or throat trouble may go to your lungs. What does that mean?

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is claimed to cure consumption, but it will often prevent it. A positive cure for a cough. Sold by druggists.

COUGHS AND COLDS

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