TWO OF HIS VIOTIMS ARE DEAD

A Hunter Creates & Panie In Brockville. Ont., by Appearing on the Street Stark Mad and Opening Fire on Exeryone In sight.

BROCKVILLE Cut. Maich 10 - A tentble tragedy was enacted to this quiet town, which resulted in the instant death of one and the serious, if not fatal injury, of two or three others.

About 19:15 o'clock a mars named La point made his appearance on Porth street, near the corner of King, carrying a gun, which proved to be a d uble barreled breech-loading shotgun. When simost opposite the opera house block ap old. man named Peter Moore happened along. when Lapoint raised the gon to his strulder, took deliberate aim and shot him dead.

Chief of Police Rose was just coming out of his office at police headquarters to go to dinner at the time and hearing the shot ran in that direction. Lapoint took aim and shot him the charge taking effect in the breast and bend

An old Indian named Dixon was the next pletim. He was standing near that corner and acceived a charge in the head and neck. This was all done in quicker ! time than it takes to tell it.

By this time Constable Tinsley had ac-

rived on the scene. Lapoint had his pecket full of cartridges and was shooting right and left promisencially. A large crowd had gathered, but everybody was

afraid to go near.
Constable Tinsley got behind the weigh ecales with a revolver and tried to shoot Lapoini from there but falled. 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 Lapoint 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 going to an upstair window in the grocery store, fired and struck Lapoint.

He did not drop instantly, but wheeled quicker than lightning and fired into the store window, emashing it to atoms. Lapoint then dropped and was quickly secured and placed in the police station cells, not over 60 yards away.

The excitement was intense and the crowd was almost paralyzed by the terrible tragedy that was being enacted right under their eyes. Had any one even made the move, the criminal would have been lynched on the spot. After Lapoint had been placed behind the bars it was possible to ascertain what had been done.

The dead body of Moore law on the side-Walk.

Chief Rose was carried to his home close by, terribly wounded, and it is doubtful being very much against him. Constable Tinsley is badly wounded, but will recover. The Indian, Dixon, was remioved to the general hospital; he will recover. Others wounded, but not seriously, are: Sam Kilborn, Robert Boyd, Frederick Stagg, George Stagg, Robert McCormack and Thomas Deberraux

Lapoint is about 40 years of age. His home is about eight miles from town and he is well known. He is an expert shot and spends most of his time hunting. He has shown signs of insanity at times. He had been in sown for a day or two drinking considerably. He has been in trouble beiore. Some time ago he came into town with a gun and threatened to shoot his brother kly, who was employed at the St. Lawrence hall. He was arrested and served two months in jail for the offense.

BRITISH BLUE BOOK

England's Version of the Venezuelan Dispute Reaches Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 10.-The blue book on the subject of the Venezuelan boundary, published by the British govern-ment, has reached Washington and advance copies are now in possession of the British ambassador and of the state department. There are in reality two vol-Sua text to segar 000 trock to and semu another containing about a dozen charts. The substance of the former has been well set out in the abstract of the volume sent by cable.

As to the charts they are exceedingly interesting to the cartographist by reason of the fidelity with which the qualit drawings of the old seographers and explorers are reproduced in colors, but as far as new matter is concerned they are a distinct disappointment, and our own Venezuelan commission is in possession of all the data contained in these charts, thanks to their systematic efforts to collect all of the information obtainable by their own exer-

A significant feature of the charts thus furnished from Beltish sources is that one and all appear to confine the limits of Durch settlements almost entirely to the east of the Pomeroon river, and to show that up to the close of the last century the only settlement in the neighborhood of that river was one on the east bank establiebed by the Spanish Capuchins

Willing to Return the Booty. BURTALO, March 11 General George S.

Fleid, whose y any on Delayram avenue rider might of lew is to return tin bear in

The real factor of primiting the repy -tue but to to tet the mutter drop the recum of the property is

assured

Not Much of a Showing Feb. PITTERURG, March 11. - The conference

to form a new national temperance party was an hour late in assembling in Old City hall, and when it was called to order there were but 20 delegates present. The promoters, however, say more delegates are coming.

Death of a Wellknown Railroad Man. PORTLAND, Me., March 11 .- H. T. Gallup, formerly superintendent of the Boston and Albany, has died at his residence at: Orrs Islands, aged 60 years.

Brynn Lawrence's Sudden Duid. NEW YORK, March 11 .- Bryan Lawremon, president of the New York Capholic productory, was taken III in his confident.

E.

REAR ACMIRAL WALKE DEAD!

The Aged Veteras Expires at \$16 Heart In Brucklyn. NEW York, March 9.—Rear Admiral Walls has died at his home in Brooktyn. Rear Admira. Walks had been suffering

almos Tuesday last from a severe resact. of the grip, but the immediate cause of death was heart failure. Dr. White, the family physician, had very little hopes of his recovery and the family was prepared for the worst.

For some time before he passed away he was unconscious. The deceased's wife and family were at his best when be ax-He leaves a widow, three sons and two damphiers.

Henry Walke was born to Virginia 88 years ago. His father, Anthony Walke, was a college student at tale with John C. Calhoun. When quite roung the deceased was taken to Ohio, receiving his education of the Chillionthe soudemy. In 1827 he became a midshipman in the navy, being easigned to the frigate Alers, under

the command of Lieutenant Farragut. He was present at the surrender of Vera Craz being executive officer of the brigantime Vesuvius. During the War of the Rebellion he commanded the gunboate Taylor and Lexington and protected Gen eral Grant's army while it was making its retreat on the transports.

He was also at the battle of Fort Henry in charge of the gunbout Carondelet. If was successful in getting the Carendelet past Island No. 10 on April 4, 1822, while tho chemy's shots fell on it like hail.

For this piece of work the commander was honorably mentioned. In 1801 for his bravery he was made a captain; in 1860 commodore and a rear admiral in 1870. One year later ha retired, having the proud distinction of being the first officer to do so voluntarily to give the younger men a chance.

General Woodward Dead. BROOKLYN, March 7-General John B

Woodward died at his home shortly after midnight this morning. He was taken with a chill on Tuesday in his office in New York city, and on his arrival home the disease developed into pneumonia. Dr John A. McCorkle, the family physician, attended him, but as he continued to grow worse Dr. Janeway of New York city was called to assist in the case. General Woodward's wife and family

and Colonel Robert Woodward, his brother, were at his bedside when death came. John B. Woodward was born in Brook lyn on May \$1, 1885, and at the early age of 15 left school to enter upon a business career in the leather trade in New York city. In later years he became identified with the commission business in South American products, which he continued for some sime.

Later he studied law at the Columbia law college and practiced that profession putil 1886. At the age of 19 he joined the Brooklyn City Guant, which afterward becams Company G of the Thirteenth reciment. In 1869 he became major general of the second division, National Guard of the State of New York, and served nearly aix years. In politics General Woodward was an independent Democrat."

Docth of Philip Marper, HEMPSTRAD, N. Y., March 7 .- Philip A. Harber, the retired senior member of the publishing firm of Harper Brothers of New York offy, has died at his residence

troubles. LAKE DISASTER WITNESSED.

here of a complication of heart and kidney

Indications That a Steamer Burned With All om Board. CLEVELAND, March II .- A special from

Lorain, O., says: A steamer was seen struggling in the floating fee about four miles off the beach at this place. It was noticed for some time when it appeared to have freed itself and headed off toward the north. Later in the evening a big glare was noticed in that direction and a large crowd gathered on the beach to wit-

ness the scene.
No assistance could be rendered from this port and it was impossible for a rug to get through the miles of floating ice. Vesselmen here are excited over the affair and are of the opinion that the vessel was burned and the crow probably lost.

Big Comstines Contribution. Washington, March 11.-The largest single conscience contribution ever reonlyed by the treasury has come to hand from a resident of London, It was for \$2,980 starling and was in the form of a bill of exchange drawn on a New York

bank in favor of the secretary of the treasury. The money was forwarded by Rev. Prebendary Barff, vicer of the Church of St. Giles at Cripple Gate, through the state department officials. Mr. Barff says simply that he was asked to send the money to the secretary of the treasury by a gentleman who did not disclose his iden-

Trial of Dr. Moore GRUBBO, N. Y., March 11.—In the trial of Dr. B. S. Moore of Syraouse for perjury, which opened here, three witnesses were sworn for the propectation. J. M.

Hauting, attorney in the Fisherty case, toutified as to the mature of Dr. Moore's syldenon on that trial. The testimony of the other two witnesses, Mrs. Morris Noonan and Maris weeney, contradicted the evidence of Dr. Moore. Attorney the evidence of Lw. moore. Raines will probably occupy all day today in crossexamining the last witness sworn Marie Sweepay.

No World's Fair at Montreal. MONTERAL Maron 11.-There will post Myaly be no "Mritish Empire Expesition" in Montreal next summer. A citizens committee, which has been investigating the merician in tesamenton the project Care appearance of a first or an 1 . ratel 112 att. el la retrace est est toute de la

all stor the mis topicons BODE BEDOW SANS CHE LOUIS . CO .... New Leather Bicyate Tire. ROCHESTER, March 11.-John C. Light

house, a well-nown inventor and manufacturer, has invented and patented leather bloyche sire, which he sisting will be an improvement over the present rubber one and can be placed on the market at about 72 per tire. He will shortly have letters part in covering the invention in all

Lists to Possiler Bestle. Oswego, N. Y. March 7.-The infant daughter of Mrs. Charles Church was smothered to death while at its mother's breast. The parents were driving to a nearby village at the time.

Description Calment One ROOMENTER, March 11.—Reports received here from the Livingston county town A MARRIAGE SONG.

Lore has two churds, in harmony they quiver: One fund to earth, with nature's mani-\*Wells. Joining with bird and flower and tree an

Bong of the mountains, song of shady della. Piped on the late of shepherd Lad in hollow What time the world with mirth and joy did ring.

Hymn ever new, for mature still we follow: Mother of all, thou taughtest us to sing. Love has two chords, in hermony they quiver;

One tuned to howen breathes melody divine. Strains sweet and low and Joyous to deliver Hearts from and ourse, as fames the gold re-

Smar by the choir of minute in the chorus, Ringing eternally through heaven's high Echoed by mortals, God's great her shed o'er Wakens the song that listening ears enthralis-

THE UNREAD LETTER

-A. B. M. in Academy.

The electric light from a burner shaded with crinkled allk streamed through the wide open windows into the dark blueness of the sultry autumn dock. Pale flowered damask was stretched tentlike over the walls and collings of the room, Iron which all other drapery had been stripped and most of the furniture removed. Straw laid down on the street below muffled the immediate clatter of traffic. The atmosphero was acrid with the sinell of some

powerful distulectant. On a parrow bed of carred celar wood pulled well into the middle of the room lay s woman, and beside her, both her pale hands in his, and his head bowed upon them, knelt a man,

"How long will the purse lowe us alone together I wander? I want you"- Her faint voice trailed off into silence. .

He looked up, his handseme, ordinarily debonair face almost geotesquely out-But when she spoke again it was in a

"What, sweethearts"

tone of one who makes an aptirely impersonal observation. "How strange!" she said weakly, "In

a few days, perhaps in a few hours, I shall be a lonely, useless thing, only a deed body, which was once your wife." My poor little girl," he muttered, fill-

ed with an immense, an intolerable pity.
"My poor, dear, little girl," "You are sorry for me as well as for yourself, aren't you?" she said wistfully. He made no attempt at answer beyond that implied in his actions as he gathered

her into his arms. "Are these your toars I feel-so hot and bitter? Mine seem all dried up, but it is hard to have to go away from the people and places I know, out of the warmth and light-where? Ab-b, love in t as atrong as death, or you would hold me fast al-

ways, wouldn't you?" He began rocking her to and iro gently mechanically as one rocks a sleeping child. With an effort she clasped ber frail arms round his neck, and all the bright rain of her hair fell over and hid her face.

"Fou are tired," he said. "Never mind, I shall have all eternity to rest in." She laughed rather mirthlossly. "The nurse will be here soon, and daw I becievate and coloc at first I want you"-"What, aweetheart?" he maked.

She looked almost humbly at him, with dimmed eyes sunken deep in her white, sharpened face. Will you do me a favor?" Her volce falled her for a moment.

"Anything - everything." he said. "You'll tell me later on"-"Deer boy, there won't be any later on for me. I want you to go to my escretoirs

and take out a small sealed packet from the left hand top drawer. There is a letter inside. When I am dead, you will see that it is delivered into the hands of the person to whom it in addressed?" "Is that all?" "That is all. I ask this favor of you

Because I prefer to trust you rather than my maid or a solicitor. The question is, will you trust me?"

And she watched him with strained attention.

"Trust you?" he school "Yes; open the packet and read the address on the letter." She rolled over and bid her face in the

bedclothes. There was a short silence, and the writing on the envelope was not plainer than the consternation on his face. "Perhaps you have a right to know what I have written to him," she said, at length, in a stilled voice, "Certainly you nave a right to know why I have written

to him. But I can't explain and won't excuse myself. As I said before, the question is, Will you trust me?" She turned toward him at that, and her voice was in the voice, and her eyes were the eyes of a dying woman. So it came to pass that he went back to the bed and awkwardly, but with much tender inten-

tion smoothed the bright rain of her hair on the pillows. "Will I?" he said buskily. "Yes; I

think of those three years and of your part in them, and I am quite satisfied to know nothing."

For the first time during the interview sears welled up into her eyes and overflowed.

"How good you are, how very good!" she interretized as he gathered her again. frito his arms. My poor little girl! My poor, dear lit-

With a supreme effort she clasped her frall arms around his neek. "S-s-sub! She is acleep," he warned the nurse, who quietly entered the room a few minuter later.

The light of a huge fire clashed with the enterno dust, wan with regrets and memand a significant of the second of the second where there is a partie, and the sympton had

heen moved to a capacion, Triting a rotes. note pulled close up to the hearth. She was surribly thin and white. The weight of her mouse colored chignon seemed to drug back her delicate bead. She lucked almost lost among the loses and furs of her louse goern, but she was no longer dyling or in any danger of doing so. For this once death had surned away

his houd and naesed her by. And the man stood on the opposite side of the bearth watching her with all his honest beart in his eyes.

"Oh-h!" she yawned. "I'm so sired, so fearfully thred, of doing nothing. How thresome that doctor is to keep me here. I feel just like a galley slave chained to his oer."

"He said you might perhaps he oszried down stairs at the end of the week, didn't At the past of the week and end of the past of the pas

"Well you were ground bart, you know," he reminded her middy.

I was very lil.

You thought you were driver." "Yes, I suppose I did." The moult of a ew moments thought was to make her blush faintly. "I seem to remember that that we both, lost our heads and behaved tike the hero and the heroism of a Surrev anelodrama," she said shamefacedly. Well, put it that way if you like."

"You were awfully out up, weren't you? Dear old bort i never realised until then how fond you are of nun. If I had died! Ugh! Don't let us talk about it." snuggled down among the cushions and held out her transparent hands to the blone. "There's one thing," he mid; that letter, you know." His expression was considerably more embarramed than

"The letter you gave into my charge

of course I didn't deliver it. Here it is: Sim held out her hand, and with carcely appreciable healtation he placed

the mealed envelope in it. There was a moment's silence while she stared at the address with downwast ryes and an absolutely blank counteration. Then giving a haif shrug of her shoulders. shorton the envelope nones and mair across. He gave an irrepressible start

forpeard.

What have you what made you do thur ?" be demanded sharply. "It's done with," she said. "What a dear, trusty creature you were to coment to dollers it is

Sha bout foremed and resear the etrine for paper into the very heart of the fire. where they glowed and carled and shriv-

"Left me-oh, come closert I can't talk to you comfortably at that distance

He approached rather slowly, and as soon as he got within reach; she took pos-

"There's plenty of rigon at the foot of the sofa," she remarked, and when he sat down there she began playing with the

seal ring on his fourth tinger. "Tell me-you must have been rather surprised to find that I knew him?"

That you know him," he corrected. "I don't know him now, and I never know him very well. Men give him a

ad character, I suppose!" " Sa do soma women." "He always had atroulous taste in women,32 she said tranquilly.

"La your came" "He didn't admire me, nor I him. We loat hed each other," "Xet you found it necessary to write"

She looked at his disturbed face, and | madder I git! Hawyille possesses a there at the glowing heart of the fire. where what had been the letter eafely re-Doord?

"Xou have destroyed the letter. If you thought you were again dying, would you write another! "It is possible." she mid.

"And give it into my charge?" "Why not?" Bhe laughed and patted his hand. "I'm glad we understand each other so well. If I were a different nort of woman or you a different sort of man, out that principle in my dealings with there might have been endless disagreesblemess about my little letter, my poor, harrations little letter. As it is you know

"What do I know?" he asked with sudden exampleration, but she never finebed.

"Why," she said softly, leaning toward him, "you know that I have been and am yours-all and only yours. You know that as far as I am concerned you might have read every line of that letter. I rather wish you had." She glauced over her shoulder at the flickering flames. "Now kiss me, dear boy, and go, for I'm awfully stred."

"Shall I send the nurse!" he saked with some compunction. Then as he would have gone she held

hlm back. "I don't want that letter to cause you any annoyance, she said sweetly. course I have no right to reveal the private

affairs of other people and one of them a woman who''---"Notfor worlds," he exclaimed, his face clearing as he instantly caught at the solution offered.

"But if fou feel you cannot trust me wehe continued. "Not trust you!" His high minded indignation was quite delightful to wissen.
"My dear child, don't talk such nonsense. The address on the savelope gave me rathera turn because I hadn't the remotest idea that you had ever known the fellow. and he is an out and sut races -- he really

is. But as for not trusting you, why, the thing is preposterous." "Still, I wish you had read the letter."
There would have been no room for doubt"— She broke off and looked at him.

appositingly. There is none," he answered her stout-"Now lie down and see, there's a lear, and I'll send the nume to you." But it must be confessed that it occasionally happens to him to wish that he had read the letter. - Exchange.

In the Pilothouse of the Fist, "You know, it's ald enough and famil-iar enough," said a flat dweller, "but it's striking all the same, to hear the whistle nlow in the kitchen, from somebody in the cellar at the elevator, and maybe at

prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the property of the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the property of the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the property of the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to know that they middle in the prised sometimes to the prised som

## UNITALISHED DEBATY

THE QUESTION OF HAMELT !! HEAN ITY UNSETTLED IN HAWYILL

At the Behating turisty's Masting a Cons there of Billion Was Linford by By Poster Who Thought He Was Being Bullety Treated by the Commercial Club.

The Spread Engie tile. I'm was well filled with the bounty and chiralry of the settlement at the last segulor of the Hawville Debating roctety, apon which | A new. commion the subject for discussion was: "Resulved, That the Melancholy Dane Was Mad, 'and bright the lamps, which had been kindly loaned for the evening by the genual and urbane proprietor of the Dew Drop Inn and Blazing Rag Refreshment Parlors, abone o'er fair women and brave men, as the post once

got off. For some time all went merry as marriage bell, as what's his name mad to say. There was no shooting, except in z sinkle and amply justified instance. when the harmonious flow of the debate was interrupted by Polecat Feta as naburried personage, who, being filled with strong waters, arose and vociferonsly announced that he was a wolf. Therespon Alkali lke, who had been delegated to proserve the peace, very appropriately remarked that, masmook as Peter was a wolf, the time was at hand for him to how Lout the same time shooting him in the hind leg with a defeness born of long practice. A little later the walf had been cast into outer

durkness and the debate went on. During the course of the evening the widow of flawhide Jun begged the indulgence of the meeting, and when it had been granted her rose in her place and tearfully thanked all of those present who had so kindly sesisted in the killing of her lamented bushand.

"The debate was resumed at the close of the widow's remarks and was pro-gressing smoothly toward a harmination consummation when Dr. Potter, the well known undertaker, arose and he

gam : "I don't know and I don't ber whether Humlet was mad or not, but I rice to remark that I am mad, and the more I think about the case I have the Commercial club, which is supposed to be working for the upbuilding of the various business enterprises in the settlement and to be keeping a vigitimat and well skinused eye on the interest of its members, one of whom movements before you. Foster home industry is its shibboleth, so to speak, and I'd see to ask in tones of thunder why it deals my feller man, and wher aim I at in

consequence!" He had patronized his fellow trades. continued. He believed in the and having fostered others desired be fostered in turn. "Lite and let Mys had always been his besimest motio, and he had faithfully endenteed in abide by it, and darmed little good it had done him, according so his cornstatement. He desired to know why the Commercial club had done the advance his brosiness interv members of the community who shall me his patromage were so loath and sloth-

ful about patronising him. There was entirely too much fur bendle business, with the hundle continually in the other fellow's grass, in the way things had been going on during the past several months, and as for him he was sick and tired of the way to which the cards were remaining and carmently desired a new deal.

"Only three function in the bod of days?" he declared hittory, "and cond them a finds, in which the during the of them a finale, is which the common proved to be in a manifestion again, as a review of the common proved and rank away of the local again, and the common of the common

or if his Policy editions they be in the crate consequency applicat him and establish, when they shot at all, the part rene as were flashedally whelle to go for decent fenerals. He strated in requesting light on the plant of the product, and I have head the time to be the ferent, ofter white the product TO THE RESERVE AND A SECOND

blow in the ciliar as the elevator, and maybe as the cellar as the elevator, and maybe as the same time to hear the hell ring tree monatory at the front door. The servant throws up the door to the elevator shaft, to be ready to receive the things that the many is useding up from helow, and the swings around and presses the buildin and opens a door far sway and its citil another pert of the house. All simple scough, hot it insteres; me all the same. It heated for away; it seems like business from the witchhouse and controlling switches for away; it seems like business; We medern and up to flew "—New York than.

Hence Training the instrucest in the little saying. "As the twing is bent the tree isolines," the next generation of man and women would surely be better in every way, for it is true that the freshe wall heigh of the man or woman, physically, meersally and spiritually, depends upon the identification of the man or woman, physically, meersally and spiritually, depends upon the identification of the man or woman. The same of the state of meeting unlaraportance that make up the child delly life. It is the home training the child receives that make the freshe wall be the melghbors think of him would be surely man and the melghbors think of him would be surely man and the surely man and the melghbors think of him would be surely man and the surely man and th

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Work Called the mad in

J. Price & Co. PRESH PIE 56 From Street

Buffalo

Clevela CLEVELAND & TOLES 2404W640 . ASSENT PRO

DAILY TIME TABLE