

### HOW MR. LATHAM DIED.

**Killed by a Wounded Buffalo in the Heart of Africa.**

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

By the last mail from French Equatorial Africa comes a full and exciting account of how Mr. Hubert Latham, the famous aviator, was killed by a wild buffalo while hunting near the confluence of the Bahr-es-Salamat and the Saari, in the northern region of the French Congo.

From a letter despatched from Fort Archambault the Paris "Matin" prints the following passages in the funeral oration delivered by Captain Cros, commandant of the military post:—

"Latham despised danger. Absolute master of his nerves, his calmness was surprising. In his skill and in his weapons he had complete confidence.

"In the region of Conare he shot a rhinoceros at twenty-five paces. The beast charged. Unmoved, Latham waited with firm foot. At five paces the second shot

he fired at a rhinoceros at twenty-five paces. The ball struck the shoulder, but the gun was unluckily full of sand and exploded. Latham passed the useless weapon to a native who was with him, seized his Mannlicher rifle, and with a second shot in the ear slew the rhinoceros.

"Twenty paces from him Latham saw an enormous and solitary buffalo. He fired, and the first shot struck the animal's chest. The infuriated animal charged. Kneeling, Latham calmly waited, took aim, and fired. Alas! fatal imprudence, the rifle was not loaded! The brute with one stroke of his horn threw the hunter into the air. Thrice it threw him, and at the third toss spitted poor Latham on its steeled points.

"Latham was dead. He had not uttered a cry. The native who accompanied him and witnessed his death belongs to a people who are brave, and know how to die. In telling the story of Latham's end he was unable to refrain from an exclamation astonishing in the mouth of a negro, 'That was a brave man!'

"Thus, unhappily, perished Hubert Latham, who will ever remain one of the finest figures in the art of flying, for he was a pioneer."

about ten or twelve years ago.—Clerk (Mr. Tebbs): Did you go away with a man?—Witness: I was sold to him ten and a half years ago.—Clerk: What do you mean? You say you were sold?—Witness: Yes, I was sold for a shilling. My husband put me in the train to go 300 miles for a holiday with this man.—Clerk: Where were you living at that time?—Witness: I was cook-housekeeper at Cheapside, London.—Clerk: Was your husband working at the same place?—Witness: Yes.—Defendant (to witness): Did you take £100 with you and leave me penniless?—Witness: I took £100 away with me. When you found me out at Birmingham I gave you your £50 and kept my own money.

Clerk: Did he ask you to go back with him?—Witness: Yes.—Defendant: I have had two broken limbs which practically disabled me, and she has had the benefit of the money. She has been away from me several times.—Clerk: Is that so?—Witness: I have been away two or three times because I am so frightened of him.—Clerk: When you went away ten and a half years ago, how long did you stay?—Witness: About two and a half years.—Clerk: And you lived with another man?—Witness: Yes.

Clerk: Did your husband see you off by

### BOAT TRAIN TRAGEDY.

**Mysterious Attempt at Suicide by an Unknown Girl.**

Following the mysterious suicide of a beautiful woman in the Paris-Berlin express, a similar tragedy was brought to light on the arrival at the Gare St. Lazare of the Dieppe train on Thursday morning.

A young woman was found in a first-class compartment bleeding from a wound in her wrist, and a blood-stained razor lay at her side. After covering the seat with wadding to prevent it from being stained with blood, she had opened an artery, and now lies in the Beaujon Hospital in a serious condition.

When she recovered consciousness she declared that she had left London, where she had been staying for a week, but, after stating that she was a governess and that her name is "Suzanne," she refused to give any further information about herself.



TRAGIC DEATH OF MR. LATHAM IN AFRICA.

missed, and the hunter was thrown. He escaped the fatal stroke of the horn of the rhinoceros, but his arm was torn. Carried onward by the rush the animal passed him. With superb courage Latham lay on the ground pretending to be dead. The wild beast returned, smelt him, and departed.

Latham told us of his adventure in the most natural way, attaching not the slightest importance to the danger he had run. Our counsel of prudence was in vain. Latham wished to take his risks alone, and no armed assistant accompanied him.

On June 22 he set out in a canoe for Fort Lamy, and stopped to hunt on the way. On the 25th he landed on the right bank of the Shari. A few minutes afterwards

### WIFE FOR A SHILLING.

**Amazing Story Told by a Bedford Woman.**

An extraordinary story was told by a married woman at Bedford Police Court, where Rebecca Millard applied for a separation order against her husband, Henry Millard, a silver plater, the parties having resided at Bedford for some time past.

Mr. Farr, who appeared for complainant, said the husband had been persistently cruel to the woman. Mrs. Millard, in the course of her evidence, said she had been married twenty-two years. On August 24 her husband went shopping with her, and as he had done a little work she asked him whether he would buy some of the goods. He took her by the shoulders and subsequently struck her in the face with a parcel of groceries. She was afraid to live with him and had left him.

Defendant (interposing): We have been married twenty-five years. She has not stated that she went away with another man

train?—Witness: Yes, he put me in the train. I asked whether I could go with the man, and he said "Yes."—In answer to further questions Mrs. Millard said she had never done anything wrong since that time.—Defendant denied persistent cruelty, and characterised the story as a concoction. On August 24 his wife said to him, "You are nothing but a pauper, and can't keep me." When she taunted him he struck her in the face with the groceries.—Mrs. Millard, defendant's mother, who said she resided at Chelsea, stated that although her daughter-in-law had said she was sold to the man for a shilling, she had "carried on" with him before she went away.—The Mayor said there was insufficient evidence to warrant the Bench in making an order.

### BOY SCOUT'S LONG TRAMP.

Bearing a message from the Lord Mayor of London, Assistant Scoutmaster Robert Harrison has arrived at Moy Hall, the Highland residence of the Mackintosh of Mackintosh, Lord Lieutenant of Inverness-shire. Harrison travelled on foot 630 miles in thirty-nine days. On Friday afternoon the Mackintosh telegraphed to the Lord Mayor returning his compliments for the message delivered. At Kingussie Harrison was received by Kaid Sir Harry MacLean, who complimented him on his pluck.

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