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LAST SHOT OF THE WAR.

How a New Zealander Was Killed After Peace.

TWO OFFICERS WERE ATTACKED BY

Three Cape Rebels Near Vereeniging, June 3.

BOER WOMEN PROLONGED THE WAR.

London, July 10.—The Standard's Pretoria correspondent is a mailed despatch gives the following account of the last shots of the war and the killing of Lieut. McKeech of the New Zealand contingent on June 3rd, after peace had been proclaimed. The last actual fighting appears to have taken place about Deelkraal, ten miles east of Fredericksdorp, on the Klerksdorp line of railway. On the afternoon of Friday, the day before peace, some Boers, anticipating the termination of the war, raided some cattle from the native location at Buffelsvlei. The following day (Saturday) a body of the South African constabulary, under Captain Fowler, went out to deal with the Boers. The attack was successful, 34 cattle, 13 horses, 30 rifles, 30 saddles and one prisoner being taken, while one of the British was killed and Lieut. Treddenicht and three men were wounded. The Boers casualties are not known. Exceptional precautions were then taken in order that not another shot might be fired between Briton and Boer.

Unfortunately, circumstances were against the peace being preserved. On June 3, three days after peace had been signed, Lieuts. McKeech and Raine of the 9th New Zealand contingent, which was encamped at Vereeniging and which had not yet seen active service, left camp to visit a laager ten miles out. They took their sporting rifles with them. On arriving at the site of the laager they found the latter deserted, the occupants having left to surrender at Heildelberg. The two officers were on their way back to Vereeniging when they were met by three Boers, who turned out to the Cape rebels, and, unthinkingly, believing that the peace had disposed of all our enemies, permitted the Boers to come up to them. The latter held up the officers and proceeded to strip them. Mr. Raine had to give up his trousers, and, while he was covered by one of the rebels, he drew his revolver from the inside pocket of his tunic, and killing the man by shooting him through the heart, fired at a second Boer, and dropped him with a bullet, which lodged near the same spot. The third Boer, who was standing apart, then appears to have fired at Mr. McKeech, killing him on the spot and bringing down Raine with a bullet in the thigh. He then rode off, leaving one of his companions dead and the other seriously wounded. Raine managed, badly wounded as he was, to get into Vereeniging, whereupon a strong body of his regiment went out and found the body of McKeech, as well as those of the two Boers. The remains of Lieut. McKeech were brought in and interred at Vereeniging on Friday June 6th.

The Standard's correspondent also says that General Botha has taken no pains to conceal the fact that, had it not been for the women, the war would have been finished at least eighteen months ago.

CUBA'S CONDITION.

Young Republic Said to be on the Verge of Bankruptcy.

New York, July 9.—The Herald publishes the following letter from a correspondent in Havana, signing himself Yankee, pointing out the desperate financial plight of the new republic, and predicting its failure within three months. The letter says:—Your correspondents here have stated with clearness and accuracy in what a serious condition this republic now is. There is no doubt that this condition is growing worse every day both politically and economically. The affairs of the Cuban Government are approaching a crisis much more rapidly than is known or appreciated in the United States, and much more rapidly than anybody could have anticipated

when the new government was inaugurated, now little more than a month ago.

It is not a question of whether the Cuban people are able to govern themselves. At the moment of beginning the experiment of self-government they find themselves without the material resources necessary to go on with the experiment, and equally without the means to obtain such resources. The failure of the Cuban Government will come, as can now clearly be seen, from economical causes, before the political experiment can fairly be tried. Mr. Pepper is right when he says that the condition of affairs in the island today is much worse from a business standpoint than that which existed in 1894. The worst has not been heard from the Cuban situation, and probably before the elections in November there will be news from the island which will shock the United States.

The newspapers of Havana are filled to overflowing with editorials and news items treating the matter as a grave crisis. A member of the President's Cabinet has stated within a week in private conversation that if the economic conditions continued as they are now he should not be surprised to see the new republic as an acknowledged failure within ninety days. An officer who was on the staff of Gomez's army says that the political condition could not be surprised to see trouble within two months.

I do not believe that the responsibility for the present condition is attributable to the Cuban Government. When General Wood was first made Military Governor, he received a surplus of substantially \$2,000,000 from General Brooke. On May 20, on the evacuation, so far from leaving a surplus, he left a deficit of approximately \$500,000. During the last six months of the American occupation the expenditures were at the rate of \$18,000,000 per annum whereas the income is estimated in the budget at \$15,000,000. We spent all there was in the treasury, and more, and got out. The Government of Cuba has no money to pay the ordinary necessary general current expenses of administration. It is faced with bankruptcy. Nor is there any system, financial or economical, now in force sufficient to raise funds to meet such expenses in full. No such system has heretofore been provided for them, and it is too late now to make such provision.

The budget for the coming fiscal year shows an estimated income of less than \$15,000,000, and an estimated expenditure to pay the necessary running expenses of the government, provinces and municipalities, of over \$25,000,000. This deficit cannot be covered by a loan, because the government finds itself without credit at the moment of beginning.

A few days ago the President called together at the palace the representatives of the principal local banking establishments, and urged on them the necessity of advancing the government about \$4,000,000, which sum is urgently needed in anticipation of the revenue. None of the financial interests represented at the gathering would take any share in the proposed operation, and the project had to be abandoned. The only result of the conference was the demonstration of the government's total lack of credit.

The budgets of more than half the municipalities in the island already show a deficit, and no means have been provided during the three or four years of our occupation to enable them to raise money by taxation to pay even their ordinary expenses. The credit of the municipalities is less than that of the general Government, and not one-half of the estimated amount of their current expenses can be raised by the use of the taxing powers which have been vested in those subordinate governments.

Inflamed Nose and Throat

And such diseases of the respiratory organs as Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Cold in the Head, and Nasal Catarrh, are treated with marvelous success on strictly scientific principles by Catarrhazone. The medicated vapor of Catarrhazone quickly traverses every air passage possible to be reached by any treatment. All soreness, pain, congestion, and inflammation are at once dispelled, and by means of the healing powers of Catarrhazone the vitiated tissues are quickly restored. Where Catarrhazone is used colds only last ten minutes, coughs half an hour, and Catarrh, Consumption, Asthma and Bronchitis flee as from fire. A trial will convince anyone of the startling merit of Catarrhazone. Costs \$1.00; small size 25c. At druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont. Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

A Falling Wall Wrecks Two Buildings at Whitby.

MRS WORFOLK HAD GONE DOWN TO THE BACK DOOR TO LET HER HUSBAND IN—

Mrs. Gilpin and Daughter Had Just Left Their Shop.

Whitby, Ont., July 10.—A miraculous escape from death can be recorded here this afternoon, and at least three or five people in this town can congratulate themselves tonight that they are alive and unharmed. For several months the brick walls of the old Gross building have been standing, as a reminder of the last serious fire, and, to the majority of people, a daily menace to the lives of many passing, and particularly to the occupants of two adjoining buildings, occupied by Arthur Gilpin as a jewellery shop and James Worfolk as a barber shop and private dwelling. Today the crash came during the fearful storm, and the Gilpin store is crushed to the ground, and the Worfolk shop and dwelling practically a ruin. Five minutes before the disaster Mrs. Gilpin and her daughter closed their shop and went home, and surely it was the intervention of Providence that sent Mrs. James Worfolk from her room up stairs to let her husband in at the back door, for just as she got down the room in which she had been sitting was filled with falling bricks, the roof and other debris, and that part of her house was a complete ruin. Fortunately the barber shop was empty, Monday being a half holiday in the local barber shops. An earnest effort was made by Chancellor Lawlor some time ago to have the council take some definite action to compel the owner of the brick walls to take them down, but on the advice of the Town Solicitor action was deferred. The frame buildings are wrecks and their contents totally destroyed, and litigation will undoubtedly be the result. Much sympathy is felt for Mr. Gilpin and Mr. and Mrs. Worfolk.

TRACKED BY BLOODHOUNDS.

Seattle, Wash., July 9.—Harry Tracy, the fugitive Oregon convict, who has killed six men and wounded several others since June 9, is being hotly pursued by men and dogs in the country southwest of Seattle, and will possibly be slain or captured within a few hours. His pursuers, who have with them two fine bloodhounds, are only a short distance behind him.

Tracy made another extraordinary escape from one of the posses after him this evening. Word was received at the sheriff's office that Tracy had been at the house of a Mrs. Gerald, near Renton, for five hours. Fifty armed men hastened to the scene. When they reached the place they scattered and took positions so they could watch the house to the best advantage. The peculiar actions of Mrs. Gerald convinced them that Tracy was still in the house. On arrival of Sheriff Cudbee, the posse closed in on the house, only to learn from Mrs. Gerald that Tracy had given them the slip. He had left the house by a rear door ten minutes previously, while the posse were taking up positions to watch the place, hid for a few moments in some of the bushes, and then quietly slipped away through the woods towards Palmer.

The wonderful coolness and daring of the convict was never more fully exemplified than in this instance. In the back yard of the Gerald home, Anderson, the man whom Tracy kept a prisoner from the time he left Port Madison, was found tied to a tree.

Bloodhounds were hastily brought up from the rear and turned loose on the hot scent, only a few minutes behind the man. Both dogs struck the trail down the stream, following it for a quarter of a mile, and, crossing the track, only to double back and swim the river.

Half way between Cedar River and Burrough's boat house both dogs ran into cayenne pepper sprinkled in the outlaw's retreating footsteps. Their nostrils were filled with the fiery substance, and fully ten minutes were lost in relieving the dogs so that they could again exercise their powers of smell.

Pressed to desperation, Tracy here made a circuit, headed due north, and plunged into the outskirts of the lake, where he finally succeeded in casting the scent.

It was then dark, and the guard returned to Fenton with the dogs. A thousand armed men are said to have been engaged up to the present.

CANADA IN LONDON.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier Recipient of Distinguished Attention.

Montreal, July 9. The Star's London cable says: Chamberlain's illness is delaying a colonial conference. Laurier and other premiers are however, conferring among themselves with a view to adopting a united position in discussing trade, defence and other questions with the British ministers.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was overwhelmed today with visitors at Hotel Cecil. He dined tonight with Lady Winborne, who will hold a reception afterwards.

The Canadian Ministers are delighted with their kindly genial reception by the Prince and Princess of Wales at the royal dinner at St. James Palace last night. The prince and princess recalled many incidents of their Canadian tour with manifest delight.

The Canadian arch is being divested of its grain today to make way for the flag designs for Lord Kitchener's reception on Saturday. There were many amusing scenes as the crowd begged and obtained souvenirs of Canadian wheat and corn. Two wagon loads were thus eagerly snatched away, policeman watching smilingly as the crowd even appropriated the shrubs intended for Kitchener's design. Illuminated portraits of the King and Queen, Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener form part of the new design with the Canadian message of greeting to Lord Kitchener and his troops upon a background.

Completely Fagged Out.

The world is full of sickly, despondent, tired people all hoping to be well some day. The surest road to health is along the way of taking Ferrozone after meals. Ferrozone is a great appetizer and enables one to eat plenty of wholesome food without fear of indigestion or dyspepsia. This results in the rapid formation of an abundance of red, vitalizing blood, which will restore the nerves, increase flesh and vigor, and nourish and feed every organ of the body. Ferrozone is an ideal restorative and invigorator. It is a tonic of unequalled merit that anyone can use with benefit. Price 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold by C. A. Burchill.

The Canadian teachers sent to South African concentration camps are not likely to die of starvation. One of them writes back to the Toronto Star that they get seven meals a day, beginning with a delicious cup of coffee brought to the tent at 6.30 a. m., and ending with cocoa and scones at 9 p. m. Still they manage to get time for four hours' teaching during the day and a dance once a week. The only persons who seem to have any real grounds of complaint against the concentration camps are the British taxpayers, who have to foot the bills.

Cramps are Like Burglars.

They come unexpected and when least welcome. Be armed with a one-minute cure in a bottle of Nerviline, which relieves cramp and stomach pains in five minutes. In Colic, Summer Complaint, Diarrhoea, Indigestion and Nausea, Nerviline is a remedy of remarkable potency, and acts promptly and satisfactorily at all times. The composition of Polson's Nerviline expresses the highest medical progress of the age, which accounts for its superior merit. Price 25c.

Hamilton's Pills are Good Pills.

In the darkness of Wednesday night's thunderstorm a seventeen-year-old lad who was riding on a Lake Erie & D. R. R. freight train from Pinafore Park to St. Thomas, jumped from the top of the car to escape the brakeman while crossing a high bridge and alighted 80 feet below the Kettle Creek ravine, breaking his arm and both legs. In the darkness he thought the train was on solid ground. The boy lay an hour in the pelting rain and was unconscious when found. His recovery is doubtful.

Corns Cured in 24 Hours.

When Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor is used, Corns, Warts and Bunions can be removed in one day. No pain, no bother, no suffering. Try "Putnam's."

LAURIER ON MILITARISM.

London, July 9.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier was one of the principal speakers at a meeting of the British Empire League held on Tuesday. The Canadian Premier, and those of his ministers who are in London, were entertained at a complimentary banquet at the Constitutional Club last night. They were given a grand reception, and the applause which followed Sir Wilfrid's utterances was most pronounced. He said nothing about the Imperial conference. He observed that while some thought the British Empire must be preserved by war, he believed it could be well defended by the arts of peace. Britain Sir Wilfrid declared, is the one nation in Europe which can never be carried away by the spirit of militarism.

Referring to the conference at the meeting of the British Empire League last night the Duke of Devonshire said it was almost impossible that Imperial defence should be obtained until further opportunity is afforded the representatives to consult with the respective colonies. He thought the commercial relations would be solved in accordance with economic laws which we now disregard, but which will inevitably assert themselves. Consideration must be given to the state of the Colonial forces.

Miss Florence Cameron, daughter of John Cameron of Montreal, who went to South Africa as a Royal Canadian Nursing Sister, in connection with the recent war and who has been ill, is completely restored to health. Miss Cameron's engagement is announced to Mr. Samuel Blake, of London, England, son of Hon. Edward Blake, M. P. for Longford. It is understood that the marriage will take place at St. Mary's church, Johannesburg, this week.

The London Daily Mail says the permanent garrison in South Africa is to be 50,000 men, under the command of Lieut. General Littleton. Besides this force the system of having a large number of reservists scattered throughout the country either on farms or in official positions, will be extensively followed. The reservists could be called upon for service in case of emergency.

In a despatch dated Shanghai, the correspondent there of the London Daily Express says that thirteen English and American boys attending the inland mission school at Chefoo, were seized with illness after partaking of chicken pie. Twelve of the boys died, says the correspondent, supposedly from ptomaine poisoning.

Her Reproof.

"The chimney is smoking," he said.

"Yes," she retorted. "That's the effect of bad example. Usually the chimney has consideration enough to do its smoking out of doors."

Thus it came about that he finished his cigar on the back porch.

As It Sometimes Seems.

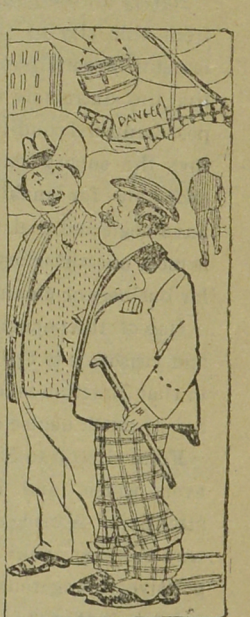
"Willie, do you know what happens to bad little boys?"

"Sure."

"What?"

"They have more fun than the good little boys."—Chicago Post.

He Knew Him.



Jones—Clark? Ah, yes! His sayings are in everybody's mouth. Brown—Um! I've noticed he's not very original.

Reassured.

"Your son seems to be a good deal of an idealist," said Mrs. Oldcastle. "I'm awful glad to hear you say that," replied Mrs. Meatenlard. "Josiah's always tellin' the boy he ain't got an idea in his head that's worth 2 cents. Still I guess it's just paw's rough way more'n anything else."—Chicago Record-Herald.

And the Cards Are Out.

"If I only had an ambassador at the court of love!" sighed the bashful swain.

"A minister would be good enough for me," replied the demure maiden.

"Arabella!"

"Herbert!"—Chicago Tribune.

In washing woollens and flannels, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.