

## ENGLISH DUCHESS TO QUIT COUNTRY

Her Grace, the Duchess of Marlborough, Snubbed by Court and Husband.

London, June 13.—The news that Marble house at Newport, once the home of the W. K. Vanderbilts and now owned by Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, is being prepared for occupancy this summer gives her friends here the belief that the duchess of Marlborough is to quit England and make her permanent home in her native country.

There is ample ground for this belief. The coming coronation ceremonies will emphasize the fact that the American duchess is excluded from the court of King George and Queen Mary. Whereas at the last coronation she was one of the canopy bearers for the queen, in the coming ceremonies she will have absolutely no part.

Only a few persons know the facts behind the exclusion of the duchess of Marlborough from court. The following account is given by a person closely associated with the diplomatic service in London.

During the sixteen years of Consuelo Vanderbilt's incumbency her lot has been one of distress disappointment and disgust. This season the climax of her unhappy career in England has been capped by the complete banishment from the court.

Good friends have rushed to the side of the American, but their work is futile against the influence of Buckingham palace, and the duchess's own place—Sunderland house—is a social漫游 in these days of royal favor.

Almost from the day of her weding in St. Thomas church, New York, the multimillionaire's daughter has endured the snubs of an indolent husband. Most courageously she made the best of the situation and brought her two sons into the world without announcing her domestic sorrow.

### Goaded by Her Gentleness

It was the mildness and sweetness of his wife which goaded the duke, and finally the duchess tried other tactics. Like the heroine in the comedy the duchess beamed on the various charming cousins of Marlborough and apparently gave no heed to her husband's comings and goings.

It was at this point that the duke did the unspeakable things which cost him so many friends. The duchess is very deaf and the duke would forever make scathing remarks while she was present and unable to defend herself. Blenheim developed into a hotbed of ill temper, and the ducal quarrel broke down the health of the duchess.

It was at the final tiff that the duchess of Marlborough, lashed to fury and her pride aroused, made the statement which so unjustly gave her husband the whiphand.

"You don't think I'm attractive. I may not be to you, but to your cousin—Freddie Guest for instance."

This little outburst of hurt vanity was repeated by the duke to his aunt, Lady Sarah Wilson, who never had liked the duchess of Marlborough, or her mother, Mrs. Oliver Belmont.

The Marlborough scandal was repeated to King Edward, whose efforts to avoid a public washing of linen was bound to be heeded. He tactfully requested the duchess to avoid litigation and she consented for a while.

Years ago, the king, then the prince of Wales, had been displeased when the Vanderbilts sought to buy Marlborough house, the town house now occupied by Queen Alexandra, but he had overlooked this presumption when the duchess proved so ornamental and accomplished a figure in London society.

It may have been the old rancor; it may have been the duchess' disidence in putting her case into a lawyer's hands, but it is more likely that when Lady Sarah repeated to the king the boast of the duchess that he turned against the American girl. He was "fed up" on the thrilling Marlborough case. He did not want the

## STOMACH DISTRESS

Leo H. Fine Sells Mi-O-na, the Money Back Cure

Indigestion will not long trouble you if you put your faith in MI-O-NA stomach tablets.

Taken after meals MI-O-NA stops heaviness, sourness, belching of gas, or heartburn in five minutes.

It is guaranteed to cure indigestion and build up the stomach, or money back. It cured Mrs. Klumpp, it will cure you. Read:

"One year ago I was cured of a severe stomach trouble by the use of MI-O-NA. My food fermented and soured, causing gas and a nauseous condition. I could not eat, and became weak, depressed, and was sick abed six weeks. Doctoring without success, I was advised to try MI-O-NA. I received relief from using the first box, and continuing, I used four in all, and was cured. There is nothing too strong for me to say in favor of MI-O-NA. It cures where other remedies and doctors fail."—Mrs. Wm. Klumpp, Edgewater, Lowell, Mich.

Sold by Leo H. Fine and druggists everywhere, at 50 cents a large box. Write to Booth's Mi-O-na, Buffalo, N. Y., for free trial treatment.

reputation of Anglo-American marriages besmirched.

### Edward's One Bad Break.

There was a meeting of the Knights of the Garter at Windsor castle and the duke of Marlborough was expected at the banquet. Then the genial King Edward did the one thing which showed a lack of tact. Her grace was not invited. In the public lists the duke of Marlborough's name stood without his spouse.

It was the cruelty of the blow that determined the precedent to the duchess' disadvantage. The snub of Edward barred her from the court for all time. It has been explained that the present sovereign have no personal dislike to the duchess but that they must uphold the decision of the sever Edward.

In vain does the marquess of Blandford, the duke's mother, associate herself with Consuelo. In vain do the dowager duchess of Roxburgh and the high-souled Lady de Ramsay give their support to the ill-treated wife of their heartless nephew. It is the rigid court decree which eliminates the duchess of Marlborough. Her recent evening party was a gathering of loyal friends rather than a brilliant soiree.

The American ambassador and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid continue to be kind to her grace and the duchess of Roxburgh and the countess of Granard are equally considerate but so long as the gates of the palace are closed to this duchess her position is one of extreme humiliation.

### Bargains in Shirtwaists.

Mr. Rag Picker, purchasing agent for the Rapile Paper Mills, is getting some big bargains in shirtwaists. He pays one-half cent a pound for shirtwaists which originally cost from fifty cents to ten dollars apiece. His business will continue so long as women use cheap, strong, yellow soaps composed of products which eat fabrics and make the hands sore.

Hewitt's white Easy Task soap works without injury to the clothes and saves them from the rag picker.

## At Local Theaters

### At the Murray's

"Fine show—too much for the money—but that's one of Murray's characteristics," are the exact words spoken by a Main street business man as he wedged his way out of the crowded Murray theater yesterday afternoon. It is very true that Mr. Murray always gives the best the vaudeville market affords, trusting to the people of Richmond to realize what they are getting. He has made no mistake in framing up this week's show at the Murray.

Two clever comedians are the Haas Bros., original in all they do, and finishing up with some very fast work on the bars that gets them the well merited applause.

Agnes Edmunds sings song after song with unequalled success and promises to be a good drawing card for the week.

Harry C. Rego, the harpist, is the artistic hit of the bill. With utmost skill and fine touch he plays the most difficult selections upon the harp, and is always ready to respond to requests for the favorite melody of any patron.

Erin's Isle proved to be one of the biggest surprises ever sprung upon a Richmond audience. Manager Murray had promised a big scenic sensation, but no one was prepared for the magnificence of the setting. Enough can be said about it, suffice it to say it is the most beautiful thing you have ever seen in vaudeville. The solo work is in the capable hands of Miss Anna Shaw, a pretty girl with a sweet voice, graceful ways and the magnetism of youth.

For Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week Manager Murray has secured the Motor Speedway Races films.

## WOMAN MURDERED; HER HUSBAND HELD

(National News Association)

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## AUTHORS AS A RULE ARE POOR HUSBANDS

History Relates That Many Wives of Novelists Were Made Miserable.

Among the many unhappy marriages of great writers a rather conspicuous example is that of Edward Bulwer Lytton and Rosina Doyle Wheeler. Miss Wheeler was cultured, educated, vivacious and beautiful when she married the novelist.

But, the honeymoon over, her husband took her to a lonely country house and shut her completely out of society. He insisted upon her hunting up references and copying his manuscripts. Lady Lytton's life was a long and terrible tragedy.

In course of time she became embittered against both her husband and the son, the Owen Meredith of literature. She survived her husband ten years and died friendless and unmourned.

A marked contrast to the gloomy life of the Lyttons is the bright and happy life of the Kingsleys. Charles Kingsley, the distinguished clergyman and author, traced his spiritual regeneration to the sustained efforts of Fanny Grenfell.

There was a long courtship of five years and perhaps no wedded life ever more thoroughly attainer to the true blessedness of the marriage bond than that of Charles and Fanny Kingsley.

Dante was married to a notorious scold, and when he was in exile he had no desire to see his wife although she was the mother of his six children.

Dr. Samuel Johnson's wife was old enough to be his mother, but he continued to be under the illusion of the wedding day, when he thought he had married one of the most beautiful women in the world. When she died at the age of 64, he being only 43, he mourned her loss as irreparable.

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## A CLEANLY AGE.

Twenty-first Century Ideas Incline Toward Sanitation and Preventatives.

Nowadays scientists believe that cleanliness lies the secret of prevention of diseases.

To prevent a disease, remove the cause.

Just as unclean habits breed many diseases, so careless habits will breed dandruff. Improper use of another's brushes, combs, etc., will surely cause dandruff and in time will just as surely cause baldness.

It's microbial infection, nothing more nor less.

Newbro's Herpicide kills the dandruff germ, and causes hair to grow luxuriantly. Herpicide is absolutely free from grease or other injurious substances.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. One dollar bottle guaranteed. A. G. Lukens & Co., special agents.

## LOCUSTS ATTACKED PHYSICIAN IN AUTO

Woodbury, N. J. June 13.—Dr. H. H. Clark of this city came near being eaten alive by locusts. Having a call out on the fairview road, he took a short cut through Almonesson. As he drew near the head of the lake in his automobile he heard what he thought was a locomotive whistle, but knowing there was no railroad there, he stopped his machine and found the noise was made by locusts.

Driving on the doctor came into the thickest of the millions of the insects, which flew on him until he was covered. He says inside of a moment fully 1,000 had alighted on him and his machine was covered. They bit him about the face and even through his gloves to his hands.

Stopping his machine again, the doctor attempted to shake the locusts off, but they wouldn't shake, and for a moment he was in quandary. Finally he started his machine and ground the insects by the hundreds and this made the car skid some. He finally got out of the debris and rushed on to his call, but he did not return that way.

## THE SHIP'S COURSE.

It Started the Salt Water Sailor on Lake Michigan.

The skipper of the H. W. Oliver was in a reminiscent mood as he sat in the hotel window watching the many theater lovers wade through the mud on their way to the brilliantly lighted entrance.

"That long, slim fellow there reminds me of the watchman I had on the ship last year," he said. "He was city bred, but when he came on board the ship would not admit he was anything but a salt water sailor. I first saw him on the fo'c'sle slushing down the deck. I asked him where he came from.

"I just blew in from salt water," he replied, and I knew in a minute he was handling me bunk.

"He was so willing to show he knew everything that we fixed up a joke on him when he was casting the lead up on Superior in a fog. The mate left him casting on the fo'c'sle, calling the depth and tasting the butter to place the location. In the end of the lead there was tallow to catch the oil on the lake bottom. By the oil we could tell where we were at.

"The new watchman heaved the lead. The mate stepped forward and when the lead came over the side substituted one which he had heated to red hot color in the furnace at the place where the tallow was placed.

"How deep is it?" I cried. "About five fathoms," he answered.

"What's on the butter?" I called.

"He brought the lead to his lips, touched his tongue to the hot tip and jumped a foot in the air, dropping the lead on the mate's foot.

"Great heavens, captain, stop the ship!" he yelled. "We will all be in hell in five minutes!"—Milwaukee Free Press.

## WHAT IS THE ODOR ANDERSONITE-BEER

Anderson, Ind., June 13.—"It smells like old times," said a citizen, as the odor of beer was wafted from a newly opened saloon to the street.

"It has been more than two years since the smell of beer lawfully permeated the air here."

Anderson was "dry" here for two years, but saloons are legally doing business now. Madison county became "wet" yesterday, when forty-eight saloons opened for business under licenses granted last week. No licenses were issued until 8 o'clock yesterday morning. The county treasurer collected a city license fee of \$200 from each saloon keeper in Anderson and Alexandria collected the fees for those cities. More than \$30,000 was paid for saloon licenses on Monday. By noon, twenty-one saloons were opened in this city. Others were delayed by not getting their fixtures installed.

Ten of twelve saloons opened at Elwood, six at Alexandria, one at North Anderson, one at Gilman, one at Florida and two at Frankfort yesterday.

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## WILL CHEAPEN COST OF ELECTRIC POWER

Wonderful Discovery Means Light at One-Fiftieth Present Cost.

Paris, June 13.—A remarkable discovery, which, it is believed, will make a revolution in electric