

"I SUFFERED TERRIBLY WITH FEMALE WEAKNESS."



Mrs. Esther M. Milner, DeGraff, Ohio, writes:

"I was a terrible sufferer from female weakness and had the headache continually. I was not able to do my housework for my husband and myself. I wrote you and described my condition as near as possible. You recommended Peruna. I took four bottles and was completely cured. I think Peruna a wonderful medicine and have recommended it to my friends with best results."

Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, has had over fifty years experience in the treatment of female catarrhal diseases. He advises women free of charge. If you are suffering from any female derangement write him a description of your symptoms and he will give you the benefit of his experience in the treatment of women's diseases.

Mrs. Mamie Groth, Plattville, Wis. writes: "After suffering for several years with frequent backache and headache I am entirely without pain of any kind now, thanks to Peruna."

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Gallant Mare Dies in Harness.

The opening day of the Grand Circuit trotting races at historic Charter Oak Park was marked by the tragic death of Sadie Mac, the Canadian trotting queen. She dropped dead in the fourth heat of the \$10,000 Charter Oak trot, the classic event of the meet.

The black mare, that had won the \$5,000 Roger Williams Stakes at Providence, R. I., last Thursday, was the favorite. Three heats were run off and yet Sadie Mac had failed to finish first in any one of them.

Just before the beginning of the fourth heat Driver Stinson stepped to the side of the black mare, spoke to her a minute and then patted her. Those who have read and reread "Black Beauty" know that Sadie Mac's loss of the head meant "I'll do or die."

When the start was made for the fourth heat the game mare went to the front and stayed there until rounding the last turn. Then, having been passed, she made a gallant effort to regain the lead. Every muscle and nerve was strained to the utmost. Suddenly she faltered. Her stride became shorter and then she fell dead on the turf. She died trying to save her laurels.

Scores of hardened old horsemen actually wept as they saw the great mare lying dead. Her owner, Miss Katherine Wilkes, who was in a private box, was deeply affected and left the grounds immediately.

When Sadie Mac fell hundreds of men thronged on the track, and when it was announced that the great mare was dead all sorts of rumors spread through the crowd. It was at first thought that she was drugged, but a veterinary surgeon attributed death to a broken blood vessel.

Good advice to women. If you want a beautiful complexion, clear skin, bright eyes, red lips, good health, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. There is nothing like it. 35 cents, tea or tablets. English Drug Company.

The June and July Bulletins of the North Carolina Department of Agriculture, which have recently made their appearance, are publications of unusual value to the farmers. The first is "Insect Enemies of Corn," by Entomologist Franklin Sherman, Jr., and the second, "The Breeds of Swine and Swine Management," by Dr. Tait Butler. Both are exhaustive, attractive in style, well illustrated, and of such permanent value as to make it the duty of every farmer to file them away for future reference.

If for any reason you are not getting the Bulletin regularly, apply at once for these copies and ask that your name be put on the regular mailing list—free of charge—for future issues. Address, The Department of Agriculture, Raleigh.

Are You Engaged? Engaged people should remember that after marriage many quarrels can be avoided by keeping their digestions in good condition with Electric Bitters. S. A. Brown of Bennettsville, S. C., says: "For years my wife suffered intensely from dyspepsia, complicated with a torpid liver, until she lost her strength and vigor and became a mere wreck of her former self. Then she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once and finally made her entirely well. She is now strong and healthy." English Drug Co. sells and guarantees them at 50c. a bottle.

DUKE SUES FOR DIVORCE.

James B. Duke, President of the American Tobacco Co., Follows Brodie in Scandal.

As told in the later editions of yesterday's World, James Buchanan Duke, the millionaire president of the great Tobacco Trust, and one of the richest men in the United States, is pressing an action for absolute divorce against Lillian N. Fletcher McCredy Duke, after a honeymoon that is hardly ten months old.

Frank T. Hinton, general manager of town, president and general manager of a popular brand of mineral water, known from one end of Broadway to the other, familiar to all the racetracks of the day and a "first night" at the theatres, a member of the famous Old Guard regiment, is named by Duke as co-respondent.

The papers were served on Mrs. Duke at the town house of Mr. Duke, No. 11 West Sixty-eighth street, Saturday, by a nephew of Richard V. Lindabury, of the law firm of Lindabury, Dupue & Folks, with offices in the Prudential Building, in Newark, who for years have been the Tobacco Trust's attorneys in that State.

The papers begin by reciting that the plaintiff was married to the defendant at Camden, N. J., Nov. 29, 1904, by the Rev. Marshall Owen, pastor of the Centenary Methodist Church; that ever since such marriage the contracting parties have lived together as man and wife, and that, within the time between July 1 and September 1, 1905, Mrs. Duke has been unfaithful to her marriage vows with one Frank T. Hinton.

Specific dates, amounting to six or more, are set up in the complaint, which alleges that the acts complained of were committed mainly in this city, at No. 11 West Sixty-eighth street, the town house of the Dukes, and in one or two other places, not mentioned specifically, in the complaint on Long Island.

Mr. Lindabury said last night: "The acts complained of were committed, Mr. Duke in his complaint alleges, while he was absent in Europe. He went to Europe I think about July 1, and returned last week. He did not go to No. 11 West Sixty-eighth street, but, instead, went to his summer home at Somersville. He has not lived with Mrs. Duke since the date of his departure for Europe. When he went away there had been no trouble or any thought of any divorce. The relations of Mr. and Mrs. Duke were perfectly amicable at the time of his going abroad, and it was not until his return that the suit was started."

Mr. Duke went to Europe for business solely. While he was abroad, it is alleged, certain information reached him by cable involving the names of Hinton and Mrs. Duke. It was said that the couple were seen at the races together, that they went automobiling and were together at fashionable restaurants. Private detectives were called in by Duke through his lawyers in this city. The evidence gathered covers the alleged meetings in the Duke house, which a servant describes, and meetings at a country place on Long Island.

The suit coming so quickly on the heels of the sudden and romantic marriage of Duke and his wife is a great surprise. When the couple were married there were not half a dozen friends of Mr. Duke knew that he was about to end his long years of bachelorhood.

Secretly almost Mr. Duke and his secretary left Somersville, N. J., on the day prior to the marriage, and went to the Hotel Walton, in Philadelphia. Mrs. McCredy, as she was then, went to the Bellevue-Stratford in Philadelphia, and the next day went to the home of her uncle, Lewis J. Seal, President of the Consolidated Stock Exchange, in Philadelphia, who lives at No. 217 Cooper street, Camden. There the couple were married, with hardly a dozen of their friends attending the simple ceremony. Camden was the birthplace of Mrs. Duke. She was Miss William N. Fletcher. Her mother still lives in Camden.

After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Duke sailed for Europe on the Baltic and were abroad until February of this year. Then they settled down to live at No. 11 West Sixty-eighth street.

The bride is a blonde, with large blue eyes, and was formerly the wife of William E. McCredy, a clubman and broker. She figured with her first husband in a series of divorce proceedings. In April, 1892, her husband declared he did not approve of her associating with Benjamin Parsons, a flour merchant, and with Broker Henry Keper. A young Cuban was also mentioned as a friend of Mrs. McCredy's. The couple had

been living at the San Remo, in this city.

Upon few places in the United States has so much care and money been spent as on the Duke estate, which is about two miles from Somersville, N. J. The estate has 2,000 acres of land in it, and villages and ancient landmarks have been removed to make it one of the finest estates in America. Of all this land a great park has been made by the finest landscape gardeners of the world. An artificial lake that cost \$1,000,000 was built in one corner of the property.

Three hundred men, with sixty teams, worked for three years to improve the estate. The mansion on the property cost \$1,500,000. Two millions more went into the fittings.

It is in this home mostly that James B. Duke has lived of late years. Mr. Duke is about fifty years old. His wife about thirty-five.

The foundation of the great Duke fortune is tobacco. Washington Duke, the father of James B. Duke, laid the foundation of the present wealth of his son in the tobacco business at Durham, N. C., years ago. This property finally became the nucleus of the American Tobacco Company, the Tobacco Trust.

ARRIVING AS A BUSINESS.

Rascally Men in New York HARRY Women Only to Rob and Desert Them.

The World offers \$500 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the arch-bigamist, Dr. George A. Witzhoff.

This fugitive, for whom detectives are everywhere searching, has reduced the heartless trade of bigamy as a means of livelihood to a science. It is now an admitted fact that in New York City are many men engaged systematically in the business of marrying unsuspecting women, solely to rob them.

The career of Witzhoff has awakened the police to this condition. As a result of this awakening there is every promise of a vigorous crusade against the agencies that aid criminals like Hoch and Witzhoff for a share in the profits.

While skilled detectives are scouring the country in search of the arch-bigamist, the Woman's International Rescue League, of this city, is forging weapons to strike at the root of the evil.

Lawyers have been employed, evidence will be collected, and District Attorney Jerome will be put in possession of facts sufficient for wholesale prosecutions.

Students of the situation assert that there are no less than 5,000 schatchens or marriage brokers operating now in New York City. In Chicago, the number is believed to be even larger, while San Francisco and New Orleans have hundreds of such agencies.

The schatchen, as he is seen in this city, generally lives in a crowded tenement district. He usually has a small shop, but his real business is to arrange marriages and pocket a commission. Thousands of young women of foreign birth, herded in the tenements of the east side, work hard, save their pennies, and lay their plans for domestic help.

If a girl receives no masculine attentions she goes to the schatchen. The first thing he asks is how much money she has saved. She tells him without hesitation.

It is this dot that the professional bigamist covets. The schatchen knows it, and his usual bargain is for one per cent of the bride's little fortune. The charge is small, but so many are the marriages arranged

INVENTION WORTH MILLIONS.

A Vance County Man Perfects One of the Greatest Mechanical Inventions of the Age—A Smoke Consuming Device for Stationary Engines and Railroad Locomotives.

As far as The Gold Leaf is informed it has the privilege of first publishing to the world, in these parts at least, what it regards as one of the greatest mechanical inventions of the age. It is a smoke consuming device for stationary engines, railroad locomotives and boilers of all kinds—something inventors have worked for and the world has been wanting ever since the discovery of steam.

The inventor is Mr. L. Boyd White, formerly of Vance county, but for many years a resident of New York City, where he has devoted his time and talents to mechanical inventions and improvements. Mr. White is a practical machinist with an inventive turn of mind, and has contributed in no small degree to the valuable inventions of the mechanical world.

His chief aim and ambition has been to discover some means of getting rid of the smoke in engine and boilers. To the perfection of a smoke consuming device he has given years of thought and study and made all sorts of experiments.

About a year ago Mr. White practically perfected his invention. But he was not yet ready to proclaim his triumph to the world. There were some minor difficulties to overcome. This he has done and the thing is a demonstrated success tested to the entire satisfaction of himself and others.

Mr. White has his invention in operation at Andrews, in Cherokee county, this State, on the boilers of a large manufacturing plant. One good thing about it is that the smoke consumer can be applied to engines, boilers and locomotives already in use. It is not necessary to have them made with it.

Mr. White's invention is more than a smoke consumer, it is a great fuel saver as well. It is claimed that in burning the smoke a saving of three-fourths of the coal is gained. There is more strength and heating power in the smoke and gas than there is in the coal and a boiler fitted with this device will do the same work with one ton of coal that would

require four tons without it. Think of not only doing away with the objectionable smoke, noxious gases and grimy soot and cinders in railroad locomotives and engines and boilers of manufacturing plants in the cities, but accomplishing a saving of three-fourths the quantity and cost of fuel at the same time. Nor is this all. With the smoke consumer smoke-stacks and chimneys are dispensed with and a great saving is effected in the cost of erecting and maintaining these.

If the news that comes to us is straight, and we have no reason to doubt it, Mr. White's invention is certainly one of the greatest inventions of the age; "there's millions in it."

We are informed that Colonel A. B. Andrews, vice president of the Southern Railway, will have a number of locomotives now being built at the Richmond Locomotive Works, equipped with the White smoke consumer and the Southern will thus be the first railroad to adopt its use.

Mr. White has refused \$100,000 for his interest in his invention. A company has been incorporated with a \$2,000,000 capital to manufacture and sell the White smoke consumer and the public will welcome its early adoption on every railroad and engine and boiler in the land.

L. Boyd White is a son of our venerable and esteemed countryman, Captain W. W. White, of Enterprise, and brother of Mr. Wallace White, of Henderson. He has many acquaintances and relatives in Vance county who will learn with interest and pleasure that he has "struck it rich" and is destined to contribute so largely to the sum total of human happiness and the economy of the industrial world.

Bring Kermit Along. When the President visits Raleigh next month, we hope he will bring his son, Kermit, with him. In a sleeping car the other day the President's son surrendered his lower berth to an aged gentleman and his wife who would have had difficulty in reaching an upper berth which the book took. It was a simple act of courtesy indicating what we call "good raising." There are plenty of well-trained boys who would have done the same thing, but in an age when chivalry is ridiculed and "devil take the hindmost" the motto with many men and boys, the thoughtful courtesy has been widely commented upon.

It shows that being the son of the President has not turned the head of the boy and that he shows the same consideration for age that all right thinking parents try to instill in their sons. Really the thing that has won for Mr. Roosevelt so much of popular regard in his ideal home life, typical of the simple and happy home life that makes America great.

In spite, however, of good instruction at home, too many boys are lacking in the courtesies and gentler amenities of life, and we find too many boorish men in the world. Some writers have gravely asked, in view of the decadence of old time chivalry, if, as a nation, we are losing the good manners of the past generation. It is because of this loss of courtesy that the act of Kermit Roosevelt has been so widely applauded. Using it as a text the Baltimore Sun makes these sensible observations:

"Nowhere else are bad manners more conspicuous and common than on the railroad cars. In entering the cars there is usually a rush to secure the best place, and in that rush the aged, the infirm, women and children are apt to be elbowed aside. Women are generally as inconsiderate of the rights and comforts of others as the men, and there is a general disposition to let the devil take the hindmost. One of the cowboys from the far West who came to the inauguration of President Roosevelt last spring was amazed to see men dressed up as gentlemen lingering over their cigars and wine in the dining car between Washington and New York while a long line of ladies were standing and waiting for their places. Our cowboy friend called these men "sheep faces," which seems to indicate that they excited his contempt, and he could not understand how people guilty of such behavior have the effrontery to boast of better manners than those of the cowboys who treat their women with difference.

"Kermit Roosevelt in being polite while traveling set a good example of unselfishness to other travelers, and it is to be hoped that other Americans, young and old, will find some profit in it."

Raleigh hereby invites Kermit to accompany his father to Raleigh on October 19th, as the guest of the city.

Three Jurors Cured of cholera morbus with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Mr. G. W. Fowler of Hightower, Ala., relates an experience he had while serving on a petit jury in a murder case at Edwardsville, county seat of Cleburne county, Ala. He says: "While there I ate some fresh meat and some souse meat and it gave me cholera morbus in a very severe form. I was never more sick in my life and sent to the drug store for a certain cholera mixture but the druggist sent me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy instead, saying that he had what I sent for, but that this medicine was so much better he would rather send it to me in the fix I was in. I took one dose of it and was better in five minutes. The second dose cured me entirely. Two fellow jurors were afflicted in the same manner and one small bottle cured the three of us." For sale by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

HUSBANDS SHOULD SHOW THEM FLORE CONSIDERATION—ONE HUSBAND PRAISED BY HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW—THE OVER-BURDENED COUNTRY WOMEN.

Your editorial on the invalids, Mesdames Walker and Mayes, awakened a long string of thoughts and reminded me that I could tell you I have a cousin who has been confined to bed, unable to walk, for over 20 years, and her husband's kindness is wonderful—for a man. His mother-in-law (just think of it) even says—never saw such kindness shown anyone. She says her daughter had grown very childish and hard to please, yet her husband never gave her an unkind word; would even come from the field at any hour to give her a spoonful of medicine, to please her, when some one else could have done it just as well. This mother-in-law (wonderful to relate) said he was just too good to his wife—humored her too much. This Mr. Walker your correspondent writes of must be just one more man like this one. Strange to say how different men are from women. All good women, when their husbands are sick, never tire of waiting on them, on and on for years. Yet very few men want to even stay in the house when the wife is sick. They act like they're glad when the poor, tired hands, that had waited on them and their children for years, were still. Now that the wife is afflicted and can do no more she is no longer wanted, but husband is thinking of wife No. 2.

One question I want to ask you, Mr. Editor (as you answer so many): Do you believe there is a man in the world who would be willing to take a woman's place? [Maybe a few, not many.—Editor.] Her endless cares, the same old three meals, and dishes to wash every day, no matter how many other cares, such as milk to see to, churn, make beds, sweep and dust, fruit to can and preserves, jellies and pickles to make, washing and ironing, yard and flowers, house-keeping generally, meeting company, sewing and darning—an endless chain of duties. What if a man had part of this to do in one day sometimes and then had a cross husband to come in and complain, with never a kind word or look to cheer her on her weary road.

Husband, don't be so chary of kind words to your tired wife. Lend her a hand; tell her her cooking is good, even better than your mother's used to be; tell her the silver threads are prettier to you than the gold ones in her young days. If people could only realize how encouraging words lighten the burden they would not use them so grudgingly. If the good man would only praise the tired wife sometimes, how much lighter the burden would seem, since it is almost impossible to have hired help. But mothers, we must learn our girls to take more of the burdens.

Now, I do not say all women have as much as this to do. Some of them dress and are on the street a lot. But the most of us have all of these cares to contend with and nearly all the sisters in the country have all these cares. Some of them go on day in and day out, for months and years, just this "sameness" of cares, never taking a day off for rest, while the good man occasionally dresses up and goes to town to court, or is on the jury, or goes on an excursion, or to a big speaking, or something, and never says: "Wife, arrange and come with me." No wonder so many more tired wives and mothers lose their minds in the country than in the town. It is the "sameness," so I heard a learned person say. But there are many women in town, sisters of the country, who work just as hard as you. Some have to start husbands by the 5 or 6 o'clock whistles in the morning. If not on time they are docketed. You don't have meals just by the exact hour.

Now, husbands, all you that read this, if the cap doesn't fit don't wear it. Those it does fit, do about, turn around and praise your wife a little more, bring the smile back to the tired face and make her life just as happy as you promised when you stood by her 20 or 30 years ago.

Tired Hands. Statesville, N. C., Aug. 26, 1905.

FIFTY CENTS

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion is very rapid. For this reason we put up a fifty-cent size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions the gain is slower—health cannot be built up in a day. In such cases, Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment; a food rather than a medicine. It's a food for tired and weak digestions.

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