

# PRINCE SAYS HE'S HUNGRY FOR FIRST TIME IN 10 YEARS

### 72 Year Old Farmer Gained 5 Pounds On Tanlac and Is Free From Suffering. Had Paid Out Many Dollars For Remedies.

James R. Prince explained to the Tanlac Man in the following story why he's for Tanlac:

"It was about ten years ago that I began to suffer from indigestion, stomach trouble and rheumatism, and year after year, I grew worse. My appetite left me and I got so that any kind of solid food would cause distress and pains. It was for me to live the best I could on milk and eggs, and even these would sour in my stomach and form gas. I got so nervous and run down that I was obliged to take to bed and, though I was treated by three different doctors and spent money paying doctors' bills and buying everything I heard of, nothing did me any good. Then my neighbors got a hold of Tanlac and were helped by it. I got me some, and from the start enjoyed a pick-up in my condition.

"Before the first bottle was finished, I was up and around, and hungry for the first time in ten years. I have taken four bottles of it so far, and I feel like a young man again, even though I am 72 years old. I can eat anything I want, and don't have to suffer. My nerves are steady, and I get good, health-giving sleep. The rheumatism is almost gone, and I am able to work all right, now. I have gained 5 pounds and am glad to tell others what Tanlac has done for me."

Mr. Prince is a well known farmer of Route 2, Cary, near Raleigh.

Tanlac is sold in Wilmington at the Bellamy Drug Store, exclusively; Acme, Acme Store Co.; Burgaw, C. L. Halstead; Southport, Watson's Pharmacy; Rocky Point, A. N. Rhodes & Co.; Supply, H. W. Kirby; New Bern, Braitham Drug Store; Magnolia, W. L. Southall; Faison, Faison Drug Co.; Pembroke, G. W. Locklear; Fairbluff, J. P. Waddell, Sr. Each town has its Tanlac dealer—adv.

But, my dear, what can you see in him?

Ma, when a man tells you that you are the finest ever, and keeps it up day after day, you can see a good deal in him.

# MASTER MIND SEEMS TO BE BEHIND THE SCENES IN WILMINGTON BY THE SEA

(Bion H. Butler in Sunday's Raleigh News and Observer.)

Wilmington, Sept. 16.—I never come down to Wilmington but what the endless possibilities of this corner of the United States set me to figuring out the future of the coast of North Carolina. I have just come up from Carolina Beach, and the development there is interesting. From Wilmington a good road has been built down to the beach. At the seaside a village is coming out of the wilderness, and it is so far along that the future of it is apparent. It is one of the chain of outing places that commences at Southport and reach to the Virginia line on Currituck Sound.

The geography of the coast is worth looking over. Southport and Fort Caswell mark about the west end of the North Carolina coast as far as the immediate present is concerned. What may happen later on is another matter. Fort Caswell is one of the conspicuous defenses of the Atlantic coast. It has its own story to tell the visitor, and with its tales of blockade running of the older day and its relations to the coast-defense system of the present it points across the river to Fort Fisher, in ancient memory companion in guarding the mouth of the Cape Fear, and the interior of North Carolina.

### Fort Fisher Has Its Story.

Fort Fisher, or the remnants of Fort Fisher, tells a complicated story of romance, daring, accident and all the incidents of war, being perhaps the most versatile in its continuation of climaxes of any war-famed spot in the State. Mankind delights in reading the narrative of great events from the ground on which they were enacted. The history of Fort Fisher told down on the peninsula, with a chance to see the moat where the Federal soldiers were permitted to approach the walls through an oversight that left a bridge down, with the water front where bombardment of the fiercest character failed to make an impression on the defenses, from which Butler's first expedition turned back and confessed failure, to which the country and the papers compelled a second expedition, one that was successful, all join in making a bit of history that the visitor can follow with the keenest relish.

From Fort Fisher to Carolina Beach is but three or four miles, and there at the head of Wrightsville Sound, begins a chain of inland waterways that continue across the entire face of the State with the exception of two

or three short breaks near New River inlet. Possibly some of these days the beach west of Fort Caswell may be called into use for the summer diversion of the people; but with a coast line unequalled by anything outside of the Puget Sound country it is not necessary to worry about the southern coast line of Brunswick, North Carolina, has the bays and estuaries of the succession of sounds, with a climate to match.

Some fine farms that have been created down the Fort Fisher road below Wilmington indicate what is to be the ultimate development in that direction. Possibly as Wilmington grows to be a populous city the overflow will turn to rural homes down the Fort Fisher road, a section where they can be built and maintained with satisfaction, for the land is fertile and well located. Here and there is an old farm of historical days, and here and there the newer farm of the modern time.

I looked down that road from Wilmington. Fine road. Historical feature at the end of the peninsula. Attractive automobile run. Fine beach down the line. Thrifty farms on the route. River on one side, sound on the other for the man who wants to travel short distances by water. Ocean outside the sound connecting by rail and water with all points.

### To Bridge the Cape Fear.

The people of Wilmington are waking to the possibilities of the water front and the coast. They are encouraging the development of the beaches and the roads, and the seaside villages. They are enthusiastic in the road schemes that run up into the State. They are talking now of a big expenditure for a bridge that will connect the counties of the west side of the river with the peninsula on the east side on which the city is built, and which includes the ocean resorts.

At Wrightsville Beach is a gigantic work. Dredges are engaged in pumping the sand from the sound and piling up a succession of islands that will in due season be a part of a projected park of large area. It will be Venice in an improved form, and indicates that somebody with an artistic eye and unlimited faith in the future of the State, has set out to make life pleasant for the people who are by and by to inherit the earth. May be it is not strictly ethical to go to Wrightsville Beach and allow other

# Why is One Man Smarter than Another?



### There is no real answer to this except--BECAUSE The same applies to International Made-To-Measure Clothes

THERE is no good reason why One tailor doesn't make as Smart a looking suit as his neighbor—but it is So nevertheless. We know what we're talking about for we've looked into the merits of every house worth while. *And we back the International.*

They give more for the money—their styles are natter—their fabrics are Smarter—in fact they hit the top notch in every feature of Clothes making

Why, we do not know. We say Because but maybe if you order a suit this Fall you may find a better answer.

## I. SHRIER

32 North Front Street  
Largest Merchant Tailor in the South



things to overshadow the ocean, but to me the audacious plan of the Wrightsville folks to create in the sound an enormous island with channels about it in all directions and parks, and building lots, and all the requisites for human habitation and enjoyment, put the ocean in the background for a while. A pile of money is going to be poured out on the job there, but when the task is completed I can't imagine anything that will be more agreeable to look over.

These Wilmington people have laid out for themselves some bits of work that are of more importance to the whole State than many of us are aware. No doubt these projects are planned to be profitable to the men who are putting their money and time into the work. I hope they will be amply rewarded, for the work they are doing will be far more extensive than they will ever realize value for

themselves. To tell the truth I am not sure the promoters of the Wilmington development know where they are heading for. When George Washington and the French engineer laid out the Federal capital on the banks of the Potomac they had not the remotest idea of what they were planning. They were far-sighted enough to figure for the future, and to lay broad foundations, and that is what the Wilmington builders are doing. No doubt they can see farther into the future than those of us who simply come here and look over the situation and make a guess. But looking at some of the other places that have grown up from comprehensive plans, and then noticing how the extensions from Wilmington are approaching each other in what seems a general harmony, it looks as though the day is not distant when Wilmington with its outlying territory, con-

necting by highways, trolley lines, suburban villages and the touch of expanding settlements, will be one of the most picturesque spots on the continent.

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### Pretty Home Groups.

Already the outlying districts into which Wilmington is expanding are shaping into extremely pretty groups of homes and surroundings. Marked examples of harmonious design on a big scale are on all sides. Some master minds reinforced by sufficient capital have undertaken to create model communities of the new home additions to the city. The stranger is impressed with the probability that some one like Napoleon has taken Wilmington in hand and ordered that the growth of the city shall be in accordance with a determination to make a handsome, serviceable, model modern city of it, rather than the usual hodge-podge of accident

that prevails as the type of too many American cities which grow up without intelligent design.

Coming into Wilmington from the Fort Fisher road is like coming into a vast park, with homes dropped here and there in intelligent order, streets in places according to mathematical design, houses to fit in with the general note of the scheme. Continuing through the city, on out the Wrightsville road and the same careful engineering oversight is apparent. Behind the whole creation is the one plain evidence that somebody has been intending to make a city worth while living in.

I was about to say that it is a pity North Carolina is not better acquainted with Wilmington, but I will pass that up, and say instead that the State is about to be better acquainted with Wilmington. Already the change in that respect is becoming (Continue on page eight.)

# Aladdin--in the Arabian Nights Tale-- Points a Moral

Aladdin--in the Arabian Nights tale--found a wonderful lamp. When he wanted anything, all that was necessary was to rub the lamp and straightway a genie appeared, gifted with magical powers and ready to bring to be what Aladdin desired.

From a poor man, Aladdin, by the possession of the wonderful Lamp, came to have great wealth and power which were his while he kept the lamp.

The story of Aladdin, like all those wonderful Arabian Nights tale, must be taken allegorically to be understood, and it is their charm that they apply to each succeeding generation as well as for those which they first were told. Today Aladdin has for his wonderful lamp the ADVERTISING inspiration. Let him take the ADVERTISING idea and rub it with the determination to shake off the bonds of "poor business" and instantly there will begin to materialize the form of the genie POWER, INCREASED BUSINESS, bringing with him the rich gifts of Prosperity, Reputation and Success.

ADVERTISING has so great influence on our destinies that as soon as a non advertiser commences to advertise his whole outlook in business begins to change. Confidence replaces doubt and irresolution and hope glow where before was discouragement.

Summons the Aladdin of advertising, now.

THE WILMINGTON DISPATCH is his name.