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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1916

Honest, girls, how's the new style hats?

Cold in the air calls for coal in the stove.

Pickled oysters are all right, but pickled men are all wrong.

Both the human and crustacean brands of lobster are generally at sea.

"Deeds vs Words" is a headline. Real estate men against lawyers, we suppose.

Most any old chromo can wear a picture-hat. But then the millinery business must go on.

Our idea of corned beef is a fat gentleman who gets licked up on moonshine.

Villa is showing belated symptoms of being a real general. He is directing his forces from miles in the rear.

It is noted that yesterday Candidate Hughes spoke in Peoria, Ill. Under the circumstances quite naturally it was Peoria Ill.

Testimonial from the Hon. M. Zaimis, of Athens: After trying your Grecian membership once I have decided to try no other.

"Now for the fall opening of the oyster," proclaims the esteemed Charlotte News. For our part now for the falling opening for the oyster.

Now that the "drys" are claiming that they won the election in Maine, we are positive that Maine can't be accepted as a barometer.

The new Greek premier denies that he is pro-German, but King Constantine probably only smiles, as he keeps in easy reach of another decree dissolving the cabinet.

Funny, how a fellow will sing to her before marriage "Love Me and the World is Mine," and after marriage he has to scuffle to make both ends meet.

Evidently the Democratic National committee has reached the conclusion that history, with a slight divergence for modern day sake, is about to repeat itself. The Republican geese are about to save the Democratic party.

Why wonder that Wall Street is offering odds on the election of Hughes? In the first place, its to Wall Street's interest to make a bluff, and, in the second, the masses, who are for Wilson, haven't money to bet.

A writer who signs himself "Daily Reader," tells the New York Commercial that the solid south is apt to be broken this time. It was probably unnecessary for the gent to tell what he is a "daily reader" of. Fairy tales, undoubtedly.

The negro who attempted to board the President's train in the Raleigh Union Station proportionately got more punishment than the white man who outraged decency and imperiled womanhood at the same spot a few nights before.

Sir Douglas Haig has always had a name about which there has hovered the right kind of spirit, as the old fashioned gent, who remembers the palmy days before the drafted anti-saloon league folks swooped down and made the country better, will likely agree.

Alas for blighted hopes. Just as we were counting on the Hon. "Ty" Cobb being drafted by the Democratic party to take the stump he comes along and shows weakness as a spellbinder, who must always claim the earth. He concedes that Tris Speaker will be the leading batsmen of the American League.

SUPPOSE IT IS BACON?

At this writing it is not known who the Republican nominee for Senator in New York, to succeed O'Gorman, will be. It is practically certain that William F. McCombs will be the Democratic nominee, but whether Bacon or Calder will receive the Republican nomination is in doubt, although returns so far indicate it will be Bacon.

Not that Mr. Bacon is not true to Republican principles; not that he is not a man of ability; a man of courage; a man of frankness and one who believes in the ancient, if not honorable, practices of the Republican party, as exemplified by those famed stand-patters, Elihu Root, Henry Cabot Lodge, Boies Penrose, Reed Smoot and the like.

He is all of this—but Mr. Bacon is rabidly anti-German and ardently pro-Ally. He candidly has declared he is not neutral. He believes in the cause of the Allies.

Former Ambassador to France, a close friend of Theodore Roosevelt, who along with Elihu Root, supported him, he gave notice before the primary that he was unneutral. He does not believe in the Germanic cause and is a foe of the Teutons' project, object or defense, however it may be termed.

Yet he is found receiving a tremendous vote in the Republican primary—perhaps, is nominated. Woe unto harmony in the Republican ranks. How the two-faceness of the Republican front will be defaced. The clarion appeal has gone forth not only to vote for Hughes but for a congress that will support him.

If Bacon is the nominee, what will this amount to? Bacon is anti-German, so much so that he served notice before hand. Therefore how will the German-Americans of New York state vote for a Republican Senator to uphold Hughes, what is the Republican standard bearer going to say to the voters of New York, in an attempt to stampede the German-American vote against Wilson.

It begins to look as if time is more than sufficient when Hughes and his crowd will not be able to fool even some of the people some of the time. OVER CONFIDENCE.

We do not know exactly what the Democratic National committee classes as a campaign trip. Perhaps, there may be a sufficient number of speeches before non-partisan leagues (such organizations can always be scared-up when occasion demands) to substantially and adequately take the place of what the country has wanted to look upon as a genuine speech-making tour.

These trips could be interspersed with a sufficient number of rear-platform speeches—of course, unexpected and merely presented because the exigency popped up—but if the idea of the campaign management is to put the soft-pedal on speeches by President Wilson, it is indulging in a very dangerous practice.

The present campaign is developing into one of unusual vigor, when the Republicans are leaving no stone unturned to accomplish their object. They are appealing to every side and going into every nook and corner in order to reach the voters. It is true the masses are not fools; today they are in a better position to see and to judge than ever; not only is this happy state, this self-protection condition due to better communication, but to desire to investigate and think for one's self.

ANXIOUS FOR THE FRAY.

Representative Godwin is not dodging in the matter of a joint debate and is so bold about it and so willing for the people to size-up things that he is not only perfectly willing to help draw the crowd for his Republican opponent, but he asks that the widest publicity be given the time and places of the debates.

Major McCaskill, of Cumberland county, who eagerly and robustly consented to become the congressional martyr for the Republican party in the Sixth, can't call the Democratic nominee a piker, who seems to be doing his best to allow as many people as possible to behold the Republican nominee make an unsightly spectacle of himself.

The fireworks are scheduled to start in Brunswick county next week, a ballwreck which often has the bad habit of going Republican. Nominee McCaskill should find no objection to this, and he may feel encouraged by the thought that he is not amid an entirely hostile people. He has, no doubt, memorized Republican campaign literature sufficiently to speak his piece with much gusto, and accompanying gyrations of the arms, but he had better keep tab on the speeches of the standard bearer of the party, so as not to "ball up" things, as the former Judge is apt to reverse himself at any old time and to suit the taste of any people with whom he may come in contact.

THE BRIDGE QUESTION.

After the turmoil and the smoke of the contentions had died away it was not difficult to guess that the government would not approve placing a bridge over the Cape Fear river, at Market street, according to the specific plans submitted. Therefore a negative decision was not unexpected. However, the government only passed on the particular plans submitted, as we understand it, which does not close the case at all, and The Dispatch is glad to hear that the bridge advocates have not abandoned the fight. It is a fight worth making. A bridge will provide commercial development and increase population as a ferry could not possibly do.

Therefore it should be a bridge. However, as The Dispatch argued before, no one location, nor any one particular type of bridge should shackle the movement so that success will not materialize. Eventually a bridge will come—unless development is to stop.

Some contest the bridge proposition because they undoubtedly believe it will interfere with navigation, seriously interfere with it, of course, and as they are experts their evidence is bound to count, but there are others who fight it for selfish reasons and still others who advocate a ferry and therefore are willing to boost the game of "injury to navigation."

The right way to determine it was procured, though it appeared shaky at one time. The government passes on such matters without favorites, or feeling, and as an impartial expert tribunal. But its decision on the present plans does not mean it would disapprove all plans.

A ferry is much better than nothing of course, but we believe it would be folly to have a free ferry. If there is to be improved ferry service have a charge sufficient to maintain service and not interfere with what might be called logical travel.

BUT DOES HE MEAN IT?

Nominee Charles Evans Hughes stands for the principle of arbitration, so he says, but to what extent and for how long? The Republican party possesses such a record of broken promises and Mr. Hughes has been squirming so ever since he abandoned the bench that what proof can he offer, that his party would provide arbitration for anything and anybody? What proof could be offered to the contrary? It might be asked. Simply that a few years ago the Republican party inserted as one of the big planks of its platform a declaration for establishment of an arbitration board, which would deal with interstate commerce questions, thus settling controversies quickly and without hurt to the public.

Yet the Republican party failed to keep that pledge; apparently forgot all about it. Had the promise been kept the country would not have been confronted with a nation-wide railroad strike several weeks ago.

LITTLE KNOWN OF KAISER'S MOVES

When He Decides On Trip to Points at Fronts He Keeps It Secret

Behind The Somme Front, Sept. 20.—There never was a time when so little was known of the Kaiser's movements as at present. When he decides upon a trip to some point on the front, it is kept as secret as possible, and if ever reported in the German press is delayed until the royal visitor is far away—perhaps on the other side of the empire.

It is believed Emperor Williams visits the front more frequently than any other ruler. Recently correspondents visiting the southern section of the Somme front did not learn until well past midnight that the emperor at nine o'clock on the morning of the day just breaking, would review as many of the troops as could be assembled at a point a few miles back from the fighting but still within sound of the guns.

The correspondents were on hand before the appointed time—and had a chance to see some maneuvering that would have done credit to first line troops in peacetime. On the dot of nine the companies drew up in parade formation on a broad level ground that was formerly a backyard of an ancient chateau.

They formed three sides of a square, at one end of which was a military band, and in the center the officers. Half an hour after the appointed time the Kaiser arrived in a lean, gray automobile. He sprang from the car with the vigor of a young man. He wore the helmet of a general of infantry, but the tall boots, coming in front high above the knee, of a cuirassier. He cast from his shoulders the long gray cape with a fur collar in which he is shown in his favorite pictures, and with a stride of long steps lifting each foot high from the ground. His Majesty walked toward that end of the formation where the band stood.

His standard bearers, who always walk behind with his flag, had their work cut out for them as he strode ahead. At first he paused just a moment, greeted the general in command, and saluting to go through a dewy pasture and still keep one's feet reasonably dry, with great high steps. After making the rounds of three sides of the square the Emperor turned and strode to the center to chat with the various high officers gathered there, and then began to pin orders and medals on the breasts of the chosen few.

It was only at the conclusion of this ceremony that correspondents standing at a little distance had a chance to see His Majesty at close range, and to get a good look at his seamed and lined, but strong, healthy, vigorous face. After the decorating the Kaiser walked to the roadway that leads by the chateau, then faced about and prepared to review the troops. Most of them were new troops, probably few and ever marched by their emperor before, and it was possible to detect some nervousness. But they paraded in the goose-step as bravely and as stiffly as ever did a like set of men of the Tappenhofers Field.

The commander made the customary address in which he pledged loyalty to His Majesty with a firm determination to fight on. His voice rose and fell with emotion, and what he said obviously affected the emperor. The Kaiser answered, in a voice that from a distance was hard to understand though it was silver-clear and more and their faces glowed as their emperor thanked them.

The parade ended as abruptly as it began. The emperor, hastily donning his fur-collared cape, sprang back into his gray limousine and was off. SNAKES HELD HUNTERS. Two Were Shot in Deserted House But Third Kept Guard.

Williamsport, Pa., Sept. 20.—Four Williamsporters were held prisoners in a deserted house along Little Pine Creek by rattlesnakes for an hour. A party composed of E. C. Fleming, W. H. Hyman, H. S. Bubb and C. F. Long are spending a vacation at English Centre. They were hunting woodchuck and traced two into the deserted house. In looking for the animals in the dark house they aroused three rattlesnakes, which blocked the only door in the place.

Revolver shots killed two of the reptiles, but the third remained on guard, striking viciously at the men who were without clubs, as they attempted to jump out of the door, until a fisherman, attracted by the shots, came to the Williamsporters' aid and killed the snake. SCARLET FEVER IN HICKORY. Hickory, Sept. 20.—The Hickory public schools did not open Monday as per program as several cases of scarlet fever are prevalent here and the authorities thought it best to postpone the opening date. The school children will gather Friday and each will be inspected. This action was taken by the city council after having been advised to take this move by a number of the prominent physicians here.

Hopes Women Will Adopt This Habit As Well As Men Glass of hot water each morning helps us look and feel clean, sweet, fresh.

Liggetts Chocolates 80c to \$1.50 pound Between the two lines we have the best Candy to be had at any price.

THE GREAT AMERICAN SHOWS will furnish all the attractions for the LOYAL BOYS CLUB Benefit Children's Play Ground at their big FALL CARNIVAL for one week beginning Sept. 25th

Johnston's Chocolates 80c to \$1.50 pound. NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE. Notice is hereby given, that, under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed on the 25th of February, 1914, and duly recorded in office of Register of Deeds of New Hanover county in Book 76, at Page 286, the undersigned mortgagee, will on the 15th day of September, 1916 at 12 o'clock m. at the Court House door of New Hanover county, sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described parcel or lot of land:

Happy, bright, alert—vigorous and vivacious—a good clear skin; a natural, rosy complexion and freedom from illness are assured only by clean, healthy blood. If only every woman and likewise every man could realize the wonders of the morning inside bath, what a gratifying change would take place.

Those subject to sick headache, biliousness, nasty breath, rheumatism, colds; and particularly those who have a pallid, sallow complexion and who are constipated very often, are urged to obtain a quarter pound of Limestone phosphate at the drug store which will cost but a trifle but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance awaiting those who practice internal sanitation.

TO SPEAK IN ASHEVILLE. Asheville, Sept. 20.—Hon Thomas W. Bickett, North Carolina's next governor will speak here tonight, and the democrats of Asheville are planning to give him a royal welcome. Mr. Bickett will be introduced by Hon. Zebulon Weaver, democratic nominee for Congress from the tenth district.

REGULAR DINNER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS NEW YORK CAFE. Having qualified as Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of William L. Harlow, deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said Testator to present the same to me on or before the 22nd day of August 1917, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

Old Folk's Best Friend. That's what many call it, for it puts vim and vigor into old stomachs rich, red blood into old veins; sound flesh on old bones.

SHIVAR GINGER ALE Your grocer will refund your money on first dozen pints if you are not pleased with results. Bottled only by the celebrated SHIVAR MINERAL SPRING, SHELTON, S. C.

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CHE-ON The best 50c Tea in America. Kenny's High Grade Special Coffee 25c. Rice at Cut Price. Souvenirs Saturday.

C. D. KENNY CO. Phone 679. 16 So Front Prompt Delivery. OSCAR P. PECK Telephone 341 Pine, Oak, Mixed Wood, Ery Kiln Blocks, Slabs. All kinds of Mill Woods. Prompt delivery.

Florida Excursion Tuesday, September 26th Via Seaboard Air Line Railway Company Fare From Wilmington JACKSONVILLE \$8.00 TAMPA \$10.50 ST. PETERSBURG \$10.50 SARASOTA \$11.00

The Hillsboro Hotel TAMPA, FLA. Eight Stories Fireproof 300 Rooms 250 Baths European Plan L. B. SKINNER, President. H. P. DRIVER, Manager. Rates—\$1.50 to \$4.00.