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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1916.

Also, two eggs are better than one. The plutocrats raise the price and the people raise the devil.

U-53. If there are fifty-two more of them, pity the poor Allies.

It's a cinch to tear up bills, but not so the bill collectors.

Her liquid eyes are all right, but not always his liquid appetite.

Lieutenant Rose seems to have been full of thorns—for the entente allies.

What's the matter with the Zeppelins? Are they falling down on the job?

It is not exactly clear why Rumania got into the war, unless she was pushed.

The high price of cotton should stimulate the "back to the farm" movement.

Ordinarily, "speechfest" is all right; but in the case of Mr. Hughes it is "speechfester."

Colonel Bryan's heart may be in this fight, but what's wanted is more of his voice in it.

Just now the cannon ball is but like the sighing of the spring zephyr alongside the roar of the baseball.

When a poor man gets so puffed up and insane that he mortgages his home to buy an automobile he generally gets a lem-ousine.

Willie can find no joy in the news that the price of leather has gone away up. The hair brush is just as good a weapon as the strap.

Within the next three or four weeks Wilmington has all kinds of fun coming—Buffalo Bill, the Robinson Circus and the Godwin-McCaskill debate.

The country will never seem the same until Lil Russell and Nat Goodwin get married again. Not to each other, of course, because we believe in peace.

If Roosevelt keeps on harping about President Wilson being afraid, some one is going to rise up and tell him what was said when he "fought" on Cuban soil.

The Republicans keep firing away at Secretary of Navy Daniels. However, it is not a tidal wave that the Democrats are expecting on November 7, but a landslide for Wilson.

In New York a torch-light procession is going to be held for Hughes. But this is not the kind of light the people want the Republicans to throw upon the subject of "Why Vote Against Wilson?"

It seems that Admiral Mayo's version of the Tampico incident is just opposite what Theodore Roosevelt contends, but then Admiral Mayo doesn't possess the lung power that Roosevelt has a strangle hold on.

Suffragettes of New York, who favor Wilson, are to make a campaign tour of the city in carts and which we call a "terrible ironical slap at Hughes suffragettes, who are touring the west in a billion dollar train."

TAR HEELS TO DO THEIR PART.

It is gratifying to learn from the North Carolina finance committee of the Wilson-Marshall campaign fund, that this state is going "to make a creditable showing in support of the greatest president of the half-century." But, of course, the showing can be greater and is going to be, we sincerely believe. The people everywhere—the clerk in the store, the mechanic in the boiler room, the toiler on the streets, the man who drives the cart, the store-keeper and the tiller of the soil—are recognizing that it is their fight; that Wall Street has unloosed its money bags and is backing the Republican candidate with all the power of its cunning and all the might of its great financial influence. There is a reason, of course. Wall Street looks upon it from two standpoints. It is a dying struggle on the part of plutocracy. Unless it can have the virus of life injected into its veins by a Republican President, the rule of "the interests," which was bootied out by Woodrow Wilson, will die. Secondly, plutocracy expects, should it play a winning game, to have the money spent returned to it manyfold. These great money-changers are wise, as well as gluttonous. They know they have nothing to expect from Woodrow Wilson except fair play, and that is never what the guilty wants.

So it is a fight of the masses. The masses must realize it, and they must help out. Every cent that they give towards the re-election of Woodrow Wilson will be returned to them manyfold; not in special privileges, but simply in protection.

The people of this state have aroused themselves to this necessity and have commenced to donate liberally to the cause. But more is needed, and let every man who can, give something. Every penny counts. One of the gratifying features of the entire campaign has been the donations by the people in the ranks. They have come forward with their mites, many of them straining, perhaps, to give, but nevertheless giving, as they realize the importance of the battle.

In connection with its announcement as to the status of the North Carolina fund, the state committee, through its secretary and treasurer, Mr. Hugh McRae, of this city, has issued a clarion call, which should be emblazoned on every heart, to keep the fighting spirit up and determination fresh and alert to do your part in this great fray of the ballots. The call, under the title, "Shall We Be Guided by Our Brains, or Led by Our Ears?" is as follows:

"Are you business good? "Are you employed at good wages? "Are your farm products selling at good prices? "Is the dinner pail full? "Are you grieving over sons, husbands, or brothers in the trenches? "Is it easier to obtain credit, "Are you being charged excessive interest on loans? "Are you interested in having better roads? "Will the vast credits to be extended to farmers be helpful to you? "Do you believe in the tremendous march of progress for the many? "Or, do you advocate the special exaltation of a few? "As a matter of fact— "The farmers cannot raise enough products! "The factories cannot make enough goods! "The railroads cannot haul enough freight! "The laborers cannot supply enough labor! "The mines cannot supply enough minerals! "The furnaces cannot smelt enough metal! "Why? "Because there is an abundance of money! "Because there is ample credit for everyone entitled to credit! "Because we are free; and not oppressed with the fear of an artificial panic, brought on by a few to serve some private interest, or to bring the Government to its knees in forcing some great financial privilege. All who are old enough to vote can remember how J. P. Morgan & Co., coerced President Roosevelt with the threat of a destructive panic unless the United States Steel Corporation should be allowed to absorb the great Tennessee Coal & Iron Co., and how the Brave Roosevelt had to yield to save the country from this National disaster.

"There is nothing the matter with the United States, except the noise being made by critical Republicans who hope they will be returned to political power—which they forfeited by ignoring the rights of the American people."

Increased Price of Bread. Portland, Me., Oct. 11.—The necessity for increasing the price of bread and other bakery products is the leading topic scheduled for discussion at the annual convention opened here today by the National Master Bakers' Association. Leading bakers of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont are in attendance.

FOR THROAT AND LUNGS. ECKMAN'S ALTERNATIVE. FOR THROAT AND LUNGS. ECKMAN'S ALTERNATIVE. FOR THROAT AND LUNGS. ECKMAN'S ALTERNATIVE.

KEEP ON GOING. Now that those who take an accounting of the political winds with as close observation and with as scientific measurement as weather men gauge the elements, have reached the conclusion that Honorable Max Gardner, the nominee for lieutenant governor, and Hon. Cameron Morrison, the Democratic wheel-horse, of Charlotte, will contest for the gubernatorial seat in 1920, they might relieve anxiety and fix history for some time to come by informing the public who will be in the race in 1924 and in 1928 and 1932. Why not start the 1924 campaign now, as well as the 1920? The more the merrier. What matters it that life is uncertain and

A LOGICAL RULING.

The appearance of the German submarine, U-53, off the American coast, her dash into port and her dash out, to wreak destruction, following the fortunes and the misfortunes of war, add more to the trying position that President Wilson has been confronted with during his administration. The burden necessarily becomes greater by reason of the work of the U-53, and the President will once again be beset with protests, while many Americans will become clamorous. Those who have been enjoying a lucrative trade with the entente countries will naturally, as human impulse goes, see only their side of it, which would call for suppression of German submarines on this side of the Atlantic, while those who are very pro-Ally will at once reach the conclusion that such acts are an insult to the United States. For this reason the former will criticize the President should he decline to overstep international law in order to allow them to continue trade relations as before and the latter will, perhaps, get excited, fail to be reasonable and grow wrath with Wilson, because he does not exercise the power of might, solely, and thus help give protection to the entente countries.

But Mr. Wilson can neither prohibit submarine warfare of the character so far presented by the U-53, nor attempt to prevent it. A difference in miles does not make a difference in law. It does make a difference in conditions, of course. Here the submarine is more apt to make a mistake. It is the mistake in attacking an American vessel or failure to give ample safety to Americans aboard, even enemy merchantmen, that may cause trouble. As long as such blunders are not made and the warfare confined beyond the three-mile limit there is no difference between this side and the other side of the Atlantic.

The President has rightly, too, decided that America cannot deny port to a submarine under the same conditions as it would grant to any other war-vessel. This is not only a logical ruling, but one that is far-sighted. Suppose the submarine was constructed differently from any warship, then would not Germany have the right to contend that it is privileged to fight differently, and, therefore, the rules laid down governing duty warning for merchant ships and safety for the passengers before the ship is sunk were made not for the submarine, but for warships that travel on top of the water? If a difference was made now, amounting to a change of international law, Germany would have a right to construe the difference as well as any other country; hence, a merchant ship could sink a submarine ship without warning. Fortunately, the United States doesn't attempt to make a difference, which while being of temporary benefit might not be lasting, but, finally, might prove of disastrous effect.

THE REAL STAR JUST NOW.

"What of the night?" matters not this week. So far as causing an extra sensation amid people on the shores of America, the U-53 may well take a vacation. So far as making an impression upon the minds of the people of this country, Messrs. Wilson and Hughes will do well to save their wind. Baseball holds the center of the stage and it has a grip on attention and interest that cannot be shaken loose until the final game of the world series is played.

Yesterday, upon conclusion of the game in Brooklyn, people—old and young, and even including a few of the gentler sex—trooped upon the big ball field and there indulged in gyrations with arms, feet and bodies and war-whoops that would have done credit to the old Indian medicine dance. In every hamlet in the country folks gathered to ascertain the result of the game. In Massachusetts the Governor was informed of the contest, inling by inling, while the Mayor of Boston was all ears for what was going on in Brooklyn.

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The Rotarians evidently are not going to give up the proposition for a bridge across the Cape Fear without putting up a good fight. We glory in the determination of that young citizenship, which has already proved itself a splendid boosting organization, and also glory in the cause represented. A bridge will accomplish much more than a ferry, even if improved, could ever do, and, besides, no headway seems to have been made with getting Brunswick county interested in the proposition of an improved ferry. From the tone of things in Brunswick it does appear as if much progress is going to be made, Brunswick contending that New Hanover should abide by what was proposed during the session of the legislature. The government has not taboed the idea of any kind of a bridge spanning the river, but only a particular type, while we have an idea that the harbor interests of the city would not object to the proper kind of structure.

FIRST SERMON OF CHURCH SESSIONS

Bishop Tuttle Heard By Episcopal Gathering in St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 11.—The opening sermon of the 44th Triennial Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church was delivered at the Moolah Temple today by Bishop Daniel S. Tuttle, senior bishop. Taking as his text, Acts 27:31, "Paul said to the centurion and to the soldiers, Except these abide in the ship, ye cannot be saved," the bishop discussed the contribution the Episcopal Church could make to unity, and enumerated Reverence, Truth, Catholicity and American flavor, and of the latter said: "I do not want to presume. Canadian brethren are here and they are Americans as well as we. Representatives of the Mother Church of England are here. We reverse her and we love them. She fostered our youth in a long continuance of nursing, care and protection. There is nothing but a heaped-up-fulness of gratitude in our hearts and we are humbly proud of our kinship with the Church of England and the Church in Canada. But under God's providence adolescent years have sent us out from under our mother's roof. We are housekeeping now in a home of our own. Asking permission to use the word 'American' for short, we want to have an American flavor in our Church. Anglican precedents we will study and admire. But in our respect and admiration we will leave them alone, unpracticed, if American spirit and American taste and American habit does not take to them.

"Then in that good time when an approaching unity seems somewhat to materialize we want to offer to our fellow Christians of other names round about us an American religion with an American flavor as our contribution. "Are we presuming too much? We grant to the layman with freedom of thought and opinion, only tying him down to the bond of faith in the simple verities of the Apostles' Creed. "Is that not American? "We give to the layman full participation in the deliberations of the Church and a voice in determining the results of such deliberation. "Is that not American? "We have dioceses corresponding to the States with their state sovereignties, and the General Convention corresponding to the Federal Government. "Is that not American? "We have a Church penetrating into all parts of the United States and its possessions. There is not a road of ground over which the Stars and Stripes wave in sovereignty but that is under the care and guidance of a bishop of our own. "Is that not American? "We are a united Church. We have no north, no south, no east, no west. There is no cleavage of separation on sectional lines of latitude or longitude, or for differences of race or color or class or taste. "Is that not American? "And with a quick beating of the heart and a firm treading of the feet we are catching up—we have not yet caught up—but we are catching up with the Congregationalists and Presbyterians and Baptists and Methodists and others in the blessed work of missions, expending one million and a half dollars per year upon them, and sustaining 2,700 missionary workers on our payroll besides all that is given and all that is done in the Dioceses and cities in their home work. "Is that not American. "I get enthusiastic as I record—will you not be enthusiastic as you hear?—about the \$30,000 given for the Emergency Fund for Missions last year—about the constantly swelling \$187,000 given by the children of Sunday Schools and the \$200,000 and more given by the Women's Auxiliary—about the \$3,000,000 given to the

Clergy Pension Fund, to swell itself, 'tis hoped, to \$5,000,000; and over the facts that we have 120 bishops now where we had 41 fifty years ago; and a million of communicants instead of 150,000; and 1 out of 99 of the whole population a communicant now against 1 out of 175 then? "Aye, when the coming day of unity draws near, waited by the precedent forces of love and allowance-making and brotherly kindness and sympathy and by the appreciation that we have tried to play the game fairly, we will lift up our heads and from the warmth of our hearts and through the tears in our eyes will reverently say—'What hath God wrought? And praised be His Holy Name forever and ever, Amen.'

"Brother Shipmen, let us stand by the ship and help to save others, instead of rowing away in the lifeboat to save ourselves. If we stay, some will be saved. If we run away, some will not be saved. "Brother Churchmen, let us play the game fairly. Give and take with good will and love. Hold the trusts committed to us firmly and patiently and be ready to turn over, by and by, to brethren who may be willing to receive them, helps of reverence and roundness and historic anchorage and American flavor. "Brother Americans, the dreadful war is blotting out or maiming or blinding almost all the young manhood of Europe. How gloriously those young men gathered to the colors, and how bravely they have fought and died! But the exhaustion of men and money there will put added responsibility on us here to stand by the Missions, in awakening China, in enterprising Japan, in outcrying Africa, in devastated Armenia. God help us in our strength, which He gives us, to stand by for help when our brethren of Europe, exhausted, distracted, almost destroyed, cannot well continue, at least for a time, to do so!

"Brethren all, I do not want to mar this sermon by personal patchings. But it is not personal, is it?—it is lifted out of the personal, isn't it?—for me to say to you my thanks and to give you my love and to ask you to take my blessing."

A DAILY LESSON IN HISTORY.

- One Hundred Years Ago Today. 1816—Richard B. Kimball, author, lawyer, founder of the town of Kimball, Texas, and builder and president of the first railroad in Texas, born at Plainsfield, N. H. Died in New York City, Dec. 28, 1892. Twenty-five Years Ago Today. 1841—George Meirs, an eminent preacher of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church, died at Argyle, N. Y., aged 81 years. Fifty Years Ago Today. 1866—The historic city of Mantua, in Northern Italy, was sold by the Austrians to the Italians. Twenty-five Years Ago Today. 1891—Enormous crowds gathered in Dublin for the funeral of Charles Stewart Parnell. A Year Ago With War. October 11, 1915—General Ivanoff broke the Austro-German line on the Strypa; Germans continued their Serbian invasion along the line of the Orient Railway; Allied troops continued landing at Salonica to the number of 14,000 men daily; French, pursuing their offensive in Champagne, gained ground northeast and southeast of Tahure.

Pale Children

Made over to your liking, with rosy cheeks, hearty appetites, vigorous digestions and robust health. Give them half a pint of this delicious, digestive tonic with each meal.

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Nothing like it for building rich blood and solid flesh. At all grocers—satisfaction guaranteed or your money back on first dozen pints. Bottled only by the celebrated SHIVAR MINERAL SPRING, SHELTON, S. C. If your dealer has none in stock tell him to phone E. L. MATHEWS CANDY COMPANY, CRESCENT CANDY COMPANY, Distributors.

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Advertisement for Valier's Dainty Flour featuring an illustration of a man at a table and a flour bag. Text: 'He judges by flavor. A man bases his opinion of baking on its taste. Make some biscuits of Valier's Dainty Flour and hear him say, "Finest biscuits I ever ate."'

Advertisement for Original Vortex Heating Stoves. Text: 'For These Cold Snappy Days Oil Heaters. ALUMINO AND PERFECT OIL HEATERS. We will be compelled to advance prices soon. Get them now at \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$7.00. A hat full of cheapest coal costs 1 cent—Lasts overnight in the Original Vortex Hot Blast. Guaranteed air-tight always. Saves you \$16.00 to \$25.00 in fuel every year. Perfect Stove for all fuel and requires no change of fixtures for soft or hard coal, wood or coke. All styles and sizes here. N. Jacobi Hardware Co. Catalogue on Application. 10 and 12 So. Front Street.'

Advertisement for Cape Fear Fair Association. Text: 'Cape Fear Fair Association Fayetteville, N. C. Round Trip Fare From Wilmington \$3.35 INCLUDING ADMISSION TO THE FAIR. Tickets limited returning until midnight of Saturday, October 28, 1916. The Atlantic Coast Line will sell tickets as above, and at corresponding excursion fares from intermediate points, for all trains from OCTOBER 24 TO 27, INCLUSIVE. For further information, tickets, etc., call on, T. C. White, General Passenger Agent, Phone 160, Wilmington, N. C. Atlantic Coast Line THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE SOUTH'

Advertisement for Payne Drug Company. Text: 'No-Dust Oil 10c Quart Skeet-A-Side 15c Bottle Payne Drug Company Phone 520 Corner 5th and Red Cross Streets. Read The Business Specials'