

GREAT, GRIM DESTROYER

An Address Before National W. C. T. U. Convention in Baltimore—Evil of Saloon in War and in Peace.

(Hon. Richmond P. Hobson.)

It is high time that we pledge ourselves, the best that is in us, to destroy this destroyer that is striking at the standard of our citizenship and the character of our people, that would actually blast our chances not only of taking liberty but of carrying the gospel to the world. When we strike at character and lower its standard, we are blocking the way for the gospel and the Christian religion. If the nations remain on a low level, they will fight and destroy each other, until the end of time. The very prospect of peace in this world and ultimately of brotherhood and the spread of the gospel is at stake. I believe that America's glorious destiny has even a greater sweep than that of carrying liberty itself. In order that there may be a maximum of development for the human race, it is not only necessary that there should be equality of opportunity between individuals but it is further necessary that those individuals should co-operate, and they can only properly co-operate when they have reached that development of character where they possess justice, charity and the principles of the golden rule, and I believe that America's responsibility in this matter extends to the whole world. I will not develop this phase of the question but I would remind you that America is really the great Christian nation of the world. To illustrate: In the Spanish War, President McKinley commissioned Fitz-Hugh Lee to take command of the Seventh Corps, made up of regiments from all over the country. In the Fall of 1898, it was assigned the duty of leading the assault on Havana. The soldiers were encamped all about Havana, on seven hills. They had a hymn, the favorite hymn of Fitz-Hugh Lee, because it had been the favorite of his uncle, Robert Lee. On Christmas at twelve o'clock at night, when the clock sounded and the sentinel passed the word, "Twelve o'clock and all is well," there was a little group of soldiers lingering outside of the headquarters tent. They began to hum this hymn and then to sing it in full voice, and soon the regiment band began to play it, and the soldiers on the different hills took it up, one after another, until, from all the hills, were heard the words of that old hymn, "How Firm a Foundation Ye Saints of the Lord."

The Nation's Life at Stake.
It is the first duty of any State to protect the lives of its people. I cannot be true to my facts without regarding the saloon institution as a wholesome assassin. The State not only has the right but it is its bounden duty to protect the lives of its citizens. This is not only a question of the life of the individual citizen, but it is actually a question of the nation's life itself and the first law of nature—the law of self-preservation—gives the State and the people the government not only the right, but the bounden duty to strive as fast as possible to put an end to this deadly traffic.

You flood the land with degenerates, and do you think we can continue to occupy it? There are nations—some people call them backward—but they stand ready to give the blow which will overthrow a degenerate nation. Just across the Pacific Ocean there are 800,000,000 yellow men. They all want America, it is like a priceless land to them. You say they are degenerates; you never were more mistaken in your life. The average yellow man does not eat half as much as the American. You despise the yellow men, as the Romans despised the barbarians, but the yellow men can shoot just as well as the white men, and can live on half as much. If our people sit still and fold their hands, this land will be covered with degenerates, and your great grandchildren will hear the sound of the hoofs of the yellow men's horses. Suppose America does fall and your great-grandchildren want to go out and found a new nation. Here in America we are making the last stand of the human race. If America can not conquer this evil, no other nation can. If America falls, the human race must go downward, until the Almighty at last wipes out the whole creation.

The Verdict of Society.
You recognize now what is at stake. What is your verdict? I have given you the cold, hard facts. No statements that I have made can be successfully challenged, nor is there any attempt to challenge them; they are vital truths. I ask you, what is your verdict? I will pronounce it. We reached a conclusion as to the individual, that the only reasonable life in this world is a life of total abstinence. We now register the verdict of society and the State, namely, that this great destroyer itself must be destroyed.

Now shall we proceed to destroy it. We have diagnosed this disease. I believe, correctly. It has been running for 3,000 years. It has the grip of the generations not only on the families of the rich, the leaders, the governments of all the world, but the very governments themselves are its allies and get the bulk of their revenues therefrom. Furthermore, it is estimated that over eighty per cent. of all the people of the United States and ninety-five per cent. of the people of other white nations are under its sway. It is the most organic, the deepest-seated disease known to the body politic or the body social. Therefore, it is very easy to prescribe the remedy. The remedy must be organic treatment.

Follow the Laws of War.
We are fighting an enemy that has been conquering for three thousand years and he employs all the great laws of war. We must follow these laws. The first law is: Make every preparation. The next law is: You must be prepared so that you can wield all your forces. That means you must drill them as an army; you

must be organized to the last unit. The liquor element fooled some of the farmers down in Alabama, but not the farmers' wives, and from that day I have been a strong advocate of woman's suffrage. I believe that we should gain woman's suffrage and be able to marshal into the ballot box, the women who cannot be deceived.

When we finally declare war and when we are upon the battle line, we must follow the eternal laws of strategy, and here is the fundamental law: Whenever a great battle is to be fought, whenever a great State is to decide whether it is to have prohibition in its constitution, turn the whole power of your army on that battle field. Down in Alabama we had to fight all the liquor forces of the nation, and almost of the world, but we were left practically alone on our side, except for the W. C. T. U.

A Note of Warning.
Now I want to sound a note of warning. Last Tuesday (November 8) ought to have taught us a few lessons. I believe the greatest battle in the history of temperance is to come off before long. The enemy is emboldened and, as surely as you live, he is going to strike at the citadel of prohibition, where there has been great organic prohibition. He is going to bring on a fight to wrest the State of Maine from our ranks. It will be, as I intimated, the great battle of this century; it may be of all centuries. We have had organic prohibition in Maine for over half a century, and we must prepare for the attack upon that State. I am here to sound a warning. The entire temperance prohibition forces of America and the whole world ought to begin to gather, and not lose a day in preparing for the great battle that is to come in Maine.

Always on Top.
Read the advertisements, of the People's Savings Bank—Page 5, 3t.

"Greatest Picture Ever Presented."
"The Irish Honeymoon." A trip through Ireland—Grand Theatre.

For the Famine Relief.
The Star acknowledges a further contribution of \$2 in cash from an anonymous contributor at Sloop Point, N. C., for the Chinese Relief Fund. This brings the total of the contributions received by The Star up to \$80.06, a part of which has already been forwarded through the proper channels of the National Red Cross Society.

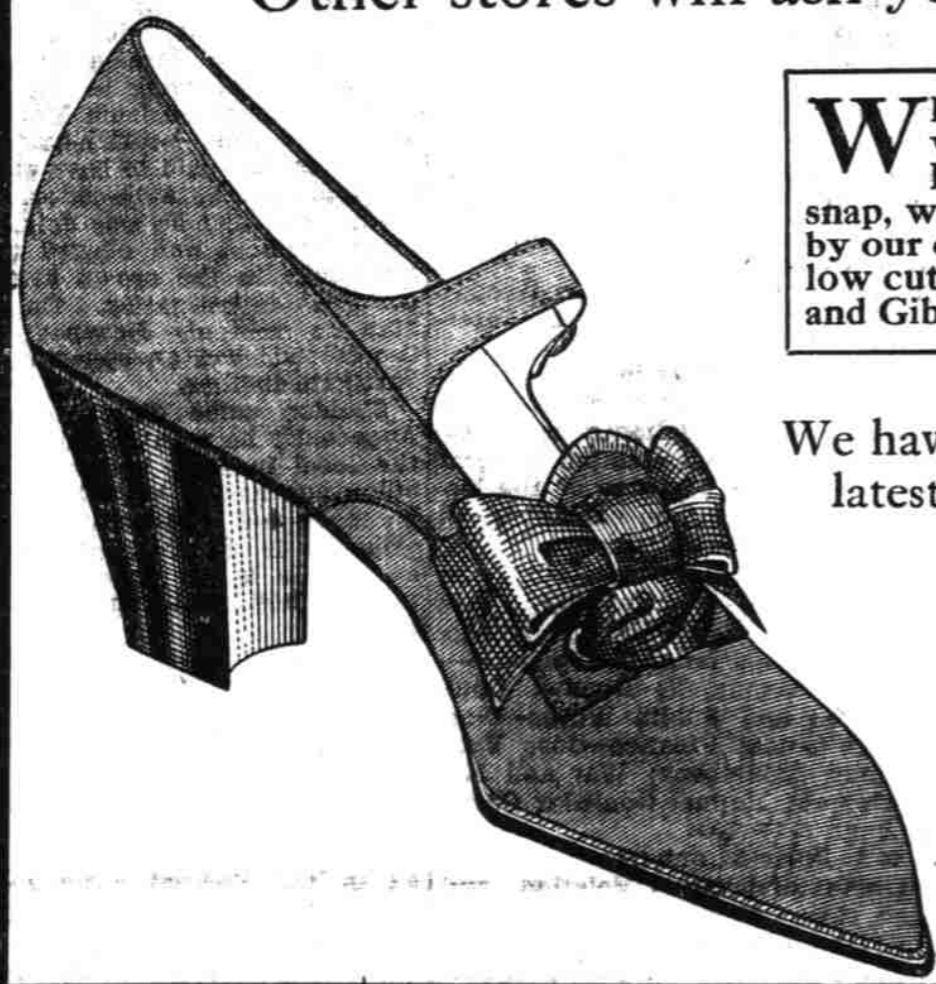
Always on Top.
Read the advertisements of the People's Savings Bank—Page 5, 3t.

Mattinee for Ladies Only.
At Palace today. Ask Wanda.



Girls! Girls!! Girls!!!

WE have your shoe. We say we have your shoe because we have just what you want in a one-strap sailor tie. We have this sailor tie in Cravenette and in all leathers, and what will please you most to know is that we have them at the price you want to pay—\$3.50. Why not save yourself \$1.50 for pin money by buying the College Woman's Walking Shoe at \$3.50. Other stores will ask you \$5.00 for no better shoe.



WE guarantee that the College Woman's Walking Shoe which we sell for \$3.50 in Cravenette, Suede, Patent Leather, Gun Metal and Kid is the equal in quality, snap, wear and workmanship of any \$5.00 woman's shoe sold by our competitors. This applies to the Boot as well as all low cuts, Oxfords, Pumps, one, two or three strap Sandals and Gibson Ties, a full line of which we carry in stock.

We have your shoe at your price. We have all the latest styles and leathers at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

We sell for less because we sell for cash.

Wilmington Shoe Company
217 North Front Street.

HAS APPENDICITIS.

City Editor Louis T. Moore, of Dispatch, Stricken Sunday.
Many friends of Mr. Louis T. Moore, city editor of the Evening Dispatch, will regret exceedingly to know that on Sunday he suffered an attack of appendicitis for which he went last night to the James Walker Memorial Hospital for an operation today by Drs. Burbank and R. H. Bellamy. His hosts of friends in Wilmington and elsewhere throughout the State sincerely hope that the operation will be successful and that he will be early restored to his accustomed good health. Mr. Moore first noticed the symptoms of the disease on Saturday morning, but paid little attention to it, thinking it was merely an attack of indigestion. Sunday, however, there came no relief and a physician was called in and the case, diagnosed as appendicitis.

THEIR INFANT DEAD.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Mills Sorely Bereaved in Death.
Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Mills will tenderly sympathize with them in the death of their little daughter, Elizabeth McLaurin Mills, aged one year and eight months, which occurred at 12:30 o'clock this morning at the family home, No. 105 North Sixth street, after a brief illness with bronchial pneumonia. It was the only child of tenderly devoted parents and their grief is inexpressible. Mrs. McLaurin, wife of former U. S. Senator John L. McLaurin, of Bennettsville, S. C., mother of Mrs. Mills, was with her when the sad death occurred. The funeral arrangements will be made later.

Always on Top.
Read the advertisements, of the People's Savings Bank—Page 5, 3t.

"Greatest Picture Ever Presented."
"The Irish Honeymoon." A trip through Ireland—Grand Theatre.

Franklin Cigars

- 40,000 Franklin Cigars.
- 20,000 Country Gentleman.
- 15,000 Cry-o-line.
- 5,000 Muckalee.

We are distributors for the above celebrated lines and will be glad to have your orders. Can name attractive prices.

D.L. Gore Co.
WHOLESALE GROCERS.
Wilmington, N. C.

"The Irish Honeymoon."
Showing scenes in the beautiful Emerald Isle—Grand Theatre today.

Charleston, S. C., March 27.—In the first of a two-game series the local Salley League team was defeated by the Philadelphia Nationals 10 to 0.

Announcing
The Annual Exhibition at Our Store of
Paintings, Drawings and Etchings

Given by Mr. W. E. Jones, of Baltimore, Md.
Direct Importer of Fine Art Subjects from the Studios of the World.
FRIDAY, SATURDAY, MONDAY & TUESDAY.

C. W. YATES & CO.

PAINT TIPS NO. 1

The use of good paint is an INVESTMENT, not an EXPENSE. "TENACITY BRAND" paint is the result of years of study and labor on the part of our chemists and we now know that we manufacture the BEST paint on the market. Let us tell you why.

Atlantic Paint & Varnish Works
Manufacturers.
Phone 943.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT, 1911.

It will give me great pleasure to show you the latest
MILLINERY MODELS
Wednesday, March 22, Thursday, March 23,
114 MARKET STREET.
Yours truly,
Hattie Taylor.
Imported Models a Specialty.

COAL!---BUILDERS' SUPPLIES!---WOOD!

- King's Windsor Wall Plaster.
- Atlas Portland Cement.
- Lehigh Portland Cement.
- Cremoline Hydrated Lime.
- Gager's White Rock Lime.
- Plaster Paris.
- Marble Dust.
- Water-Proofing for Cement.
- Press Brick.
- Cypress Shingles.
- Tin Shingles.
- Peach Bottom Slate.
- Rubber Roofing.
- Tar Paper.
- Sheathing Paper.
- Slate's Felt.
- Laths.
- Fire Brick and Clay.

W. B. THORPE & CO.
Phone 789

DAVID'S

YOU may feel inclined to have a very early look at the new Spring styles in clothes, even if you are not ready to buy any; it pays a man to take enough interest in what he wears to know what other men are going to wear.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

new Spring styles are here, and ready to show to any man who wants to look at them. One thing you'll be impressed with when you look at them; and that is, the thorough way in which we have prepared to supply every need of every man in this community, in the matter of clothes; not only a great variety of attractive fabrics, colors, patterns, weaves; but all the new style creations by these greatest of all clothes makers; and plenty of them.

We'd like to have you know why we make so much of a feature of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes. It is partly because of what we know you know about them. They're not the only clothes that are made of all-wool fabrics; but they're the only clothes you're sure of. They're not the only clothes that have style, and good tailoring, but you know they have these, and you don't know of any other clothes that you're quite so sure of.

The point is, that the name of Hart Schaffner & Marx touches a responsive note in the minds of so many men, a note that we want to sound, that we twang that string a good deal.

There's more reason than ever for making that kind of a noise about our store; for the clothes are fine; and you'll say it when you see them.

The A. David Co.

TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.
This Store is the Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes.
John B. Stetson Hats and Manhattan Shirts.



A Standard of Quality
is maintained throughout this stock.

Article of Moderate Values.
Large Expensive Pieces
of a uniform grade which the purchaser may rely upon.

SILVER. CUT GLASS. METALWARES.

Honnet

Conservative Progress.

Wilmington, N. C., March 13, 1911.

Cape Fear Oil Co., Wilmington, N. C.
Gentlemen:—This is to certify that in my flight over the City of Wilmington, as well as in all other flights made for the Wilmington Driving Association, I used Gasoline furnished by the Cape Fear Oil Co. I found same to be very satisfactory and could not ask for any better.
Aeronautically yours,
(Signed) LINCOLN BEACHEY.

TUESDAY, MARCH 21st,

THE
French Millinery Parlors

will display a distinctive and exclusive line of

Pattern Hats and Original Designs
FOR EARLY SPRING AND SUMMER.