

THE WILMINGTON DISPATCH PUBLISHED DAILY AND SUNDAY BY DISPATCH PUBLISHING CO.

TELEPHONES Business Office 176 Editorial Rooms 205

FULL LEASED WIRE SERVICE.

PAYABLE STRICTLY CASH IN ADVANCE.

Daily and Sunday \$5.00 Daily and Sunday, Six Months \$25.00 Daily and Sunday, Three Months \$12.50

Entered at the Postoffice in Wilmington, N. C., as Second-class Matter.

Foreign Advertising Representatives: MacQuoid-Miller Co., Inc., New York and Chicago.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1916.

A raw deal—eggs thrown at an actor.

The original minute man is Father Time.

Mixing drinks generally leads to drinkers mixing.

The weather man just insists on handing out a cold deal.

In view of the price, every hen is one that lays the golden egg.

Oh, well, a political speech under a non-political title is just as good.

Mr. Wilson is a man of mark and Mr. Hughes but a man of remark.

Time approaches on a sled when there will be great need for coal cash.

Mermaids are of imagination, but demure maids are of delightful reality.

We believe in a man getting stuck on the present President, but not with a knife.

And yet another one of life's tragedies is for a fellow to have a big voice but a small brain.

To have the prohibition candidates stump Kentucky must make the beer bottles foam at the mouth.

The Lynch Trio that played a local theatre the past week should make a big hit in Georgia.

Bill Spivens reports that one good way to make a sound like a bull frog is to eat toad-stools and croak.

The Gastonia candidate who passed into Eternity while making a Democratic speech at least died happy.

The Kurnel is saying words for Hughes as the President for 1916, but is speaking for the Kurnel for the President of 1920.

About the only prediction about the termination of the war that looks reasonable to us is that it will end when it concludes.

Let Mr. Hughes possess his whiskers. He will need them after hearing the election returns in order to conceal his chagrin.

Wilson and Bryan shook hands because they admire each other. Taft and Roosevelt shook hands because they hate Wilson.

Mr. Hughes says he represents an united Republican party. United, however, only on the issue of "anything to beat Wilson."

That a Republican President would have recognized Victoriano Huerta will make stronger in the faith those who contend that like attracts like.

Why fuss over the correctness of the number of men killed in the European war and which side lost the greatest number? There is gory enough for all.

The calliopic claim departments of both the Democratic and Republican parties of the good old U. S. A. have got those of Petrograd and Vienna sounding like wheezy 5-cent tin horns.

The police chief of Danville, Va., arrested a theatrical company because in a performance the cast appeared without shoes and stockings. If Danville was on the seashore it would either have to have a new chief or the people would have to go in the surf clad in ulsters and furs.

THE WAR'S END.

It conveys nothing surprising, really nothing unusual to bear the report that the European war will run for another year, at least. Neither can it be construed as surprising to say that the strife will reach its conclusion in the West.

That the war will last for certainly another year finds exemplification in two ways. The great mass of men that have not been slaughtered and yet who appear perfectly willing to be led to the slaughter—just like other men have been, as pride and patriotism surges through their blood and the scent of the fray fills their nostrils—would alone forecast another year of the terrible carnage. There are men sufficient to provide ample targets for that length of time, and the heads of the various governments (none willing to intimate that peace would be acceptable through fear of being taken as a sign of weakness) are determined that the struggle shall go relentlessly on. But if numbers were not so great and determination was not as grimly set, the rigors of winter alone would presage continuance of the war, as it will be impossible for any side, no matter how strong, to strike a final blow and down its adversary. The bleak of the winter will stop it. In the west there is cold and plenty of slush for the trenches, while in the east there is frozen ground and blinding snow. These are all factors to force prolongation of the agony, unless sanity would return to the European rulers and they, putting pride under foot and treating each other as a brother, would make peace.

That the knockout blow will be struck in the west is probably so. There the entente powers have their strongest forces, but there they need them. The entente needs not only to force the Germans back, if such is possible, but to menace German territory, before they can hope for success, while the Germans must reach the English Channel, hurling the Britons out of France, as well as conquering France, before they can prove a sufficient menace to bring about peace from Great Britain, which has rested in security across the water, with its huge navy protecting its shores and paralyzing German commerce.

Battling in the eastern theatre is furious and important, especially as it decimates the ranks. It is menacing for the Teutons, as it must check or allow to be unleashed the great Russian hordes, but in the west is where "finis" will be written to this great European tragedy, where, either through actual conquest, or injury so terrible as to raise a cry for peace from a wounded body, the ghastly problem will be solved.

THE HIGHEST PRIVILEGE AND DUTY.

No doubt the man who jumped upon the automobile of the President did not intend to injure Mr. Wilson, but he went about a rather peculiar and suspicious way of having a chat with the President—and this was his object, according to his story. The very circumstance showed a weakness of mind that could have become inflamed in a moment, due to his prejudice against the President on account of the administration's foreign policy, and what was a mere incident might have been turned, in the twinkling of an eye, into a tragedy, such as would have shaken the country; that would have meant a continuation to business and a domestic upheaval probably unparalleled in history.

It is not at all likely that the man premeditated violence. But a man with such a weak mind can spring into passion in a moment and commit murder. That is why the President of the United States has to be guarded by Secret Service men. It is not because the President is not beloved by the people and respected even by those who do not love him, but simply because in a mass of ninety-odd million people, possessing more different elements than anywhere else on earth, in all likelihood, madness is apt to break out. One individual could plunge ninety-odd million into tragic gloom.

THE HIGHEST PRIVILEGE AND DUTY.

Every good citizen, qualified by age and residence, should register so that he can cast his ballot in the election next month. The right of suffrage is the highest privilege; the casting of a ballot is a most imperative and important duty; upon the judgment of a majority of the voters of the election depends the welfare of the country, as those they elect to office are those who control the progress and prosperity of the land. More, they are responsible for the happiness of the country, as they make laws that protect the rights of the people.

Government is the very foundation, but too many people fail to appreciate that they are builders of that foundation.

IF HUGHES IS ELECTED.

Under this caption many doleful things could be predicted should the Republican nominee, Charles Evans Hughes, be elected President of the United States on November 7th, but the supreme tragedy of it all, barring war, which, however, would seem inevitable in the face of the election of Hughes, would be the internal chaos that would ensue. This would undoubtedly result from the impossibility of Hughes being able to please the many paradoxical sides which are for him and with whom he has either made an actual bargain, or promised them through errors of mission.

How could Hughes please Roosevelt, Root and Lodge, on the one hand, and the German-Americans on the other? How could he placate those who are pacifists and yet believe in him and the Mexican jingoes, at the other end? How could he stop the shipment of munitions of war, according to the cry of the O'Learys, and yet please Judge Gary, head of the Steel Trust? How could he stop the floating of Anglo-French bonds in the United States and appease the Wall Street gang, that is backing him and that makes flotation of the bonds possible, just as it did before?

Hughes would have to choose. The elements are too widely different to be reconciled, and too clamorous to be pushed aside. Does any sane man believe that he would turn down Roosevelt, Root, Lodge, Gary and Wall Street when they are backing him and are the brains and the sinews of the Republican party?

Yet whatever side he fought with, the business of the country would be thrown into an upheaval and internal friction, bordering on strife, would stalk the land.

KING CONSTANTINE'S STAND.

Whatever may be the influence at work upon King Constantine, of Greece; whatever may be his impulses, as made up of enmity or friendship, if he can keep his country out of war, the people, when the atmosphere cools, not being surcharged with the maddening martial spirit, will have every reason to thank their monarch. No doubt, the Queen's words, her pleadings, have influenced the King in this trying hour. He stood, first, against the appeal of the entente allies; second, against their promise of gold, and now, against their threats. It is not unnatural that the Queen, a sister of the German Emperor, should have influence with him—what wife has not with her husband?—but as these are not days when monarchs are easily lured to war by the wiles of women, King Constantine must have arrayed other evidence against the pressure of the entente.

His country's position is not a pleasant one. It stands tottering on the precipice. Should Greece join the entente it means a whirl of carnage that will not only mean the death of thousands of Greek soldiers, but that Greece itself may be laid in waste, as was Serbia, and as Rumania is threatened. Not to enter the war might mean, should the cause of the entente triumph, the wreaking of vengeance, as the result of now incurring the wrath of those who are fighting the central powers. Yet neither blow has fallen, and while Greece seethes with dissent and turmoil, war has not broken upon it. King Constantine is standing adamant against pleas, threats and bargaining.

But a short time ago it was reported that the entente had offered big concessions to Greece to enter the war. Yet Constantine has declined. Facing inevitable personal disaster should the entente win, he refuses to throw his country into war, though he personally could profit by it. There is something strong in this position of the Greek King. As the game is now being played the King cannot win. He must lose. The entente is strong enough at present to force him to lose. They can override his territory and, if they win, they will depose him. Yet his country would not become a barren waste, his people, unless they so choose, will not become inert, bleeding hulks in the great slaughter pen of Europe. There is much of the martyr in King Constantine.

SHIP-BUILDING IN WILMINGTON.

It is not only a most interesting, but a most gratifying and inspiring article that The Dispatch presents to its readers on page 13 of this Sunday morning's issue. It is a tale of the revival of the shipbuilding industry at the port of Wilmington; a story that unfolds not alone present-day activity, but that breathes of great possibilities.

Ship-building is in progress at this port; two big schooners are now in course of construction, with contracts pending for other such work. This is likely but the beginning of what is going to mean important development for Wilmington industrially. The opportunity is more golden now than ever and the possibilities are greater, as an American merchant marine has become a reality and the captains of industry are bending energy and securing capital for the building of all kinds of craft.

OVERSTEPPING THE BOUNDS.

Via London comes report that the German owners of the merchant-submersible, Bremen, have conceded her lost. So far so good, but the report continues that by reason of such destruction difficulty is now encountered in getting crews for similar boats, as such expeditions are looked upon as exceedingly dangerous and both men and their families shrink from having the former sacrifice themselves. With that part of the story is just where the creator of the tale, in fancy, if not in design, raced, in all probability, beyond the bounds of truth. Granting that a journey beneath the waves, where dangers of the deep must be encountered, and short durations of rest above the deep blue sea, where risks from man must be faced, are peculiarly dangerous, yet, with such demonstrations of recklessness, daring and bravery as have been presented by the European war, it is unreasonable to think that Germans would shrink from doing duty on such a ship as the Bremen, or the Deutschland. It is unbelievable that men of the type of those who, in the first days of the war, rushed with such recklessness up to the Marne, who hurled themselves against the triumphant Russians while they were delivering heavy blows at the portals of the plains of Hungary and who returned to the western attack to rush madly at Verdun and who for days lived in submarines, in hostile fields, strewn with mines and patrolled by hundreds of big ships, has passed. The new offensives of the Germans would not bear out this assertion at all. New men are being sent to the front. The supply appears inexhaustible.

No doubt, the Bremen has been lost. Those on board may have died somewhere between the top and the bottom of the mighty deep, but their fate will not deter other Germans from embarking upon such expeditions. It is not the nature of the man.

REAL SKILL EXHIBITED

Wrestling Match at Greenfield Drew Appreciative Crowd.

The wrestling match held at Greenfield Overlake pavilion Friday night was witnessed by a fair-sized crowd that at times grew enthusiastic when the wrestlers pulled off exceptionally quick work. Among the audience were a number of the fair sex who appeared to enjoy the sport immensely.

In the preliminary match between Edward Hall and Elmore Brown a draw was called after fifteen minutes of hard work in which neither of the contestants were able to throw the other.

Jessie (Tubby) Bryant and Arthur (Rip Van Winkle) Smith were the contestants in the second bout, which went for a number of minutes before Bryant succeeded in throwing Smith. In the third bout staged Harry (Lovey) Fabs threw Harry Newkirk. The first fall came in three minutes, the victor using a double bar. The second fall, which also went to Fabs, was accomplished with the aid of a full Nelson and required five minutes.

The fourth bout proved of little interest and Harry Einmann was given the decision when Ben Taylor called quits.

Immediately following the wrestling the floor was cleared and dancing was in order.

The management of the pavilion intends to stage a number of bouts during the winter and promises all that attend the best of order will be had, both by the participants and the spectators.

Round Trip Fares From Wilmington Tickets will be sold as above by the ATLANTIC COAST LINE, the Standard Railroad of the South, for all passenger trains on October 31 and November 1, 2 and 3. Limited returning until midnight of Saturday, November 4, 1916.

Proportionate excursion fares from Intermediate Point. Children Half Rate.

For further particulars, schedules, tickets, etc., call T. C. WHITE, General Passenger Agent, Wilmington, N. C. Phone 160.

Oscar P. Peck, WOOD, Telephone 341. Pine, Oak, Mixed Wood, Dry. Kiln Blocks, Slabs. All kinds of Mill Woods. PROMPT DELIVERY.

REGULAR DINNER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS NEW YORK CAFE.

J. B. McCABE & CO., Certified Public Accountants. Room 515 Morrison Bank Bldg. Phone 396. WILMINGTON, N. C.

Advertisement for 'The Car with the Steamers' and 'The Car with the Knight' featuring a 1917 touring car. Text includes 'Silent Sliding Sleeve Type Motor', 'No Valves', 'No Seat Grinding', 'No Loss of Power', 'Utmost Flexibility', 'Eternally Silent', 'Improves With Age'. Models ready for delivery now. Five passenger 4-cylinder touring car \$1450, seven passenger 8-cylinder touring car \$2150. F. O. B. Factory. All styles of bodies for both models. FRANK HERBST, State Distributor, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Advertisement for Liggetts Chocolates. Text: 'Liggetts Chocolates 80c to \$1.50 pound. Between the two lines we have the best Candy to be had at any price. If you purchase a box and for any reason do not like it, just throw the box away and telephone 248 and we will rush your money back to you by messenger.' ELVINGTON 'Serves You Right' Johnston's Chocolates 80c to \$1.50 pound.

Advertisement for KeeLock Eye Glasses. Text: 'KeeLock Eye Glasses WILL NOT WIGGLE, SHAKE OR GET LOOSE. Let us Show You the NEWEST INVENTION IN THE OPTICAL TRADE. Spectacles or Eye Glasses Correctly Fitted to Your Eyes. FOR \$1.00 AND UP. EYES TESTED FREE. Dr. Vineberg, Masonic Temple.'

Advertisement for Oil Heaters. Text: 'For These Cold Snappy Days Oil Heaters. Original Vortex Heating Stoves. 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.'