

The Pensacola Journal

DAILY, WEEKLY, SUNDAY.
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING EXCEPT MONDAY, BY THE JOURNAL COMPANY.

FRANK L. MAYES, Pres. and Gen. Mgr.
MEMBER THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$5.00 One Month35
Six Months2.50 One Week10
Three Months1.25 Weekly, year1.00

Office—Journal Building, Corner DeLuna and Intendencia.
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Pensacola, Florida, under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Phones: Editorial Rooms, 38. Business Office, 1500.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING.
Robert MacQuinn—Special Representative.
Office—New York, 404 Tribune Building.
Chicago, B. F. Henriquez, Manager, 1648 Marquette Building.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1909.

The Nine-O'Clock Law Knocked Out.

The city council has officially settled the question of how long it takes a man to get drunk—or, more properly speaking perhaps, how long it takes the bar rooms to get him drunk. The hour is 10 o'clock p. m. That is, the hour will be 10 o'clock providing the bar rooms can be made to observe the law. The liquor business is the one particular business that has no regard for the law or for public sentiment, and it never observes the law where there is a possibility of breaking it without being punished.

The liquor people in Pensacola broke their agreement with the people of this city when they refused to abide by the nine o'clock closing proposition, but a business that will not even observe a law could not of course be expected to keep a mere agreement.

Now, under a law which permits them to sell until 10 o'clock, they have secured just that much more time in which to grind out business for the police court and incidentally to fill their cash drawers with money diverted from the homes and families of the men who patronize them.

Nobody wanted the nine o'clock closing law repealed except the men who are engaged in the business of making other men drunk. We hope now that the men who are in that business will be satisfied.

There has been a good deal of talk lately about saddling a burden of \$75,000.00 onto the tax payers for the purpose of erecting a new county jail. Under present conditions, we need a new jail, but before spending the money for one it might be a good idea to wait until after the prohibition election next year. If the state goes dry, as it probably will, the present jail will be sufficient to meet every requirement for the next 25 years.

BOOST, BOOM, BUILD—THAT'S ALL.

Peary Has Not One Friend in Florida.

American people have an inbred horror of a cad. The truth contained in the Declaration of Independence as to equality in birth among all classes is probably responsible for this righteous abhorrence. But the feeling extends further; it includes presumptuous behavior on the part of those who because of position and pull think they may use arrogance when criticizing a competitor and descend to assertions perilously near the brink of mendacity in their attempts to discredit him.

It is no wonder, then, that Pure Food Inspector Jordan declares that during the travels through Florida which the discharge of the duties of his office compels him to take he has found not one man who pins faith to Peary's contentions in his charges against Cook.

As the case now stands after Rasmussen's statement and the affidavits and declarations of those who have refuted the Barrill affidavit, even his business partner having hinted at graft and false witnessing, the public has become still further convinced that Peary, with the assistance of his Arctic Club and Washington friends, has concocted a conspiracy to discredit and destroy his rival.

The result will be that though, after all, this combination should present evidence of a most damning character against Cook, the people will not believe it and the commander of the Roosevelt will remain a cad, a tyrant in popular estimation, unesteemed, despised and disbelieved. It is a dangerous thing to "get off the square" with the American people; and Peary has, no doubt, already discovered this to his sorrow.

By the foregoing The Journal does not mean its readers to infer that it has lost faith in Cook. On the contrary, recent evidence tends to confirm us in our first belief and assertion that the doctor reached the north pole—and so did Peary, for that matter. What we have written has been of a purely philosophic character; a pleased expression of our opinion that when all is said and done, the grand principle of this government, fair and square judgment of men without regard to birth, environment or

political pull, is still in the ascendant. May it ever remain there.

PEERLESS PENSACOLA, THE BEST PORT SOUTH OF PORTSMOUTH.

Let's Grow "Enthusiastic" And Work For Pensacola.

That is a wise man quoted by The Tradesman of Chattanooga. He lives in Detroit and is named Hugh Chambers. That he comes from the city of the "Tigers" does not mean that he is ferocious. His claws seem to be padded, but he is agile, strong and puts up a good fight in what he says:

As to enthusiasm, a man might have honesty, health, ability, knowledge of the business, fact, sincerity, industry and open-mindedness, and without enthusiasm he would only be a statue. Enthusiasm is the quality that fuses all of these qualities into one effective mass. To illustrate enthusiasm I can take a sapphire and a piece of plain blue glass and I can rub the plain glass until it has a surface as hard as the sapphire but when I put the two together and I look down into them, I find that the sapphire has a thousand little lights glittering out of it that you can not get out of the blue glass if you rub a thousand years. What those little lights are to the sapphire, enthusiasm is to a man. I love to see enthusiasm about that in which he is interested. I like to go to a ball game and hear a man "root" for the home team, and it never bothers me a bit, because I know that that man has enthusiasm. He has interest. I would not give two cents for a man who works for money alone. The man who doesn't get some comfort and some enthusiasm out of his daily work is in a bad way. Some men are almost irresistible—you know that; it is because enthusiasm radiates from their expressions, beams from their eyes and is evident in their actions. Enthusiasm is that thing which makes a man boil over for his business, for his family, or for anything he has any interest in, for anything his heart is in. So, I say, enthusiasm is one of the greatest things a man can have.

And it is about time for Pensacola to grow enthusiastic over the best seaport of the South and, forgetting every other consideration, work for the great future which belongs to it.

A Study in Blue in Our Public Schools.

With sarcasm tempered by tenderness, Editor Hetherington, of The Lakeland News, thus deplores the tendency of some of the public school teachers to neglect the three "R's." for, to them, more educative studies in the world of science:

Asked a boy the other evening what he had learned at school that day. Said he had learned that a crawfish has a blue heart. We fell upon his neck, weeping for joy; for did we not know that the first question put to him when he applied at a counting house, a railroad office, or other place, for a position, would be: "What's the color of a crawfish's heart?" We are not decrying instruction in the "higher branches." If we felt sure that the boy wouldn't write it "blew hart" after he graduated, and that he could figure out how many legs four crawfish have if one crawfish has 23—we would be satisfied. In other words, we love our ologies, but oh, you poor neglected spelling book!

The point is well taken. By all means let the "blue" speller take the place of the "blew" heart of the crawfish in the study of the children until they have mastered the former and can comprehend the latter—even orthographically.

PEERLESS PENSACOLA, THE BEST PORT SOUTH OF PORTSMOUTH.

Why not a Pensacola automobile club?

Cotton is light and goes up, but it gives a heavy feeling to the pocket of the South.

There are always two sides to a football game and an argument, and the fellow who stands between them is apt to be badly battered.

One of these days we may read about a Korean revolution with a George Washington of the eastern variety as the leader of the hermit kingdom.

It is needless to say that the fish which gave ptomaine poisoning to 45 of the 175 pupils at the Athens, Ala., Female College, were not of the fine, fresh Pensacola varieties.

It may be that Estrada will win his fight for the presidency of Nicaragua, but, for a successful revolutionist, he talks too much—the neck of those who are out after swag and not the good of the people.

A cross between Chattanooga and Italy ought to be a funny specimen of humanity; and we will probably see it, as two young ladies of the Tennessee city have married predatory counts from sunny Italy.

The Hearst-Bannard combination against Tammany was shrewd—but Uncle Joe Cannon, like the "government at Washington," still lives. It's a pity, however, to see a really good man, like Gaynor, mixed up with such dirty politics; but, at the same time, his election will be a godsend to Gotham.

Entering southern territory the "harmonizer" is becoming quite a states rights man, the kernel of his speech to the governors aboard the St. Paul being an admission that the federal government was powerless to do many things without the co-opera-

tion and independent action of the states. This is an admission which, when heard, will bring a blush of shame and reproach to the cheek of Bwana Tumbo, no matter how bronzed by Africa's burning sun.

The Santa Rosa Star asserts that the proposed Auto Route from Pensacola to Milton has had little attention from the Pensacola papers. We beg to remind our contemporary that this very enterprise was first proposed through the columns of The Journal and we are glad that Santa Rosa county has been so far impressed as to sit up and take notice.

Collector Loeb, of New York, retains four thieves in the customs service to catch other thieves who smuggle dutiable articles into the city on the ground that "it takes a thief to catch a thief." Naturally one can not help wondering who discovered the proclivities of these retained and honored inspectors.

Duelling in a Pickwickian sense is the latest and comes from Cuba where two prominent officials—a secretary of state and a secretary of sanitation—because of a critical dispute took four cracks at each other with pistols with no unengaged result whatever. Whether it be that these two gentlemen were poor shots or whether each disliked to shed the other's blood, the event is a proof of Cuban civilization.

"Thanks for your protest against corporal punishment in the schools," said a lady to The Independent. The old adage, "spare the rod and spoil the child," is a relic of barbarism. It is seldom necessary to "lick" a child if the parent or teacher uses good judgment and controls his or her temper.—St. Petersburg Independent.

Don't know how Solomon would like to be called a barbarian, but the "lady" above mentioned knows what she is saying. The trouble about Solomon was that with three thousand wives, more or less, on his hands he did not have much time to attend to the children, learn their ways and how to get into their hearts and control them by love. The cedar rod, intimidation and the creation of a sulen submission to parental discipline took less time and seemed to work all right. We fear, however, the great temple builder did not have his eye or heart on the future.

Thirty-one states—the requisite number—have asked for a convention to amend the constitution of the United States, a majority of them, we understand, specifying that they desire the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people. The purpose for the calling of the convention has, however, been variously stated and it is highly probable that congress will resort to a subterfuge and refuse to take the necessary action for the gathering of the body on that account. And one cannot help wondering whether the fact that such a convention would have the power to completely strip the federal government of the right to exercise many functions which it has recently assumed without warrant or else has undertaken under a forced interpretation of the original instrument—a stretching of its meaning which, if suggested, would have caused a riot in the Philadelphia convention of 1787—whether this has entered the mind of Taft and his fellow Hamiltonians?

PENSACOLA AND PENSACOLIANS

Not the Least Bit.
Pensacola is having a taste of "blue laws," and if report be true the people are a bit "blue" over the prospects.—Palatka Times-Herald.

Helpers of Key West.
Miami, Jacksonville, Tampa, Pensacola and various other cities of the state have come to the relief of storm-stricken Key West with substantial cash contributions. Palatka should not lag behind in this generous and laudable movement.—Palatka Times-Herald.

This is a Pun.
Which do you hang by: biplane or monoplane?—Pensacola Journal. Hang biplane, of course.—Miami Metropolis.

Safety in Distance.
Forts McRee and Pickens. They're fighting like the dickens: The cannon roar From off the shore And battleships With parching lips Advance to sate their thirst for gore.

BEULAH.
Special to The Journal.
Beulah, Oct. 28.—Bedding seed cane and getting ready to make syrup is the order in this community just now. The cane crop is excellent and if present prices hold sugar cane will be a profitable crop this season.
Mr. Jefferson, who has a small dairy near Eight-Mile creek, is making a success of it in a small way and will engage in it on a larger scale when he gets more land in storage crops.
At present he is selling about \$60 worth of butter and cream per week from four cows, and ten dozen eggs per week from thirty-six hens. He has raised one calf on skimmilk, fed warm from the separator, and will exhibit the calf and separator at the Tri-County Fair. He is a practical creamery man and can give an interesting talk on dairying and the care of cows to all who are inclined to listen to him, and if any should wish to go in to it, he can give them valuable pointers.
John T. Wilson, of Pensacola, was cut among his friends several days this week.
Moses Penton, Sr., is at home for a few days' visit with his family. He works for a lumber company at At-

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see to it that every cog is well oiled and in proper place.—Apalachicola Times.

A Brilliant Orator.
Hon. John S. Beard, the brilliant orator and erratic statesman of the Deep Water City, announces that he is no longer in politics for himself or anybody else. Beard is a brilliant man, but in politics he is as unstable as water and his judgment as unsound as Don Quixote's. The former is shown in his changing attitudes on the prohibition question before the legislature, and the latter by his efforts at state-wide prohibition by statute and his efforts to enroll the state of Florida with the United States by the nullification of the fifteenth amendment to the federal constitution by legislative enactment or state constitutional amendment.—Brooksville Argus.

Entrancing View.
"What do you think of the view from the hotel veranda?"
"Magnificent! I can see four hair-esses right from where I sit."—Pittsburg Post.

For goodness sake, eat Mother's Bread. Hughey's, 133 West Intendencia. Phone 855.

BLUFF SPRINGS.
Bluff Springs, Oct. 28.—Mrs. Lizzie Thomas and sister, Miss Lula Cawthorn, went to Warrington last Thursday.
Mrs. Lizzie Thomas went there to join her husband, who is stationed at Fort Barrancas. Her sister went there as her companion for a short while.
Mr. and Mrs. Pollock and children went to Pensacola on a short business trip last Thursday.
Jasper Garrett went to the Deep Water City last Thursday on business.
Mr. and Mrs. King, of Lott, Ala.,



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went to Molino, via Gateswood, on a short visit to friends and relatives one day last week.
Henry Linton went to Dyas, Ala., on a business trip last Friday.
The Misses Ola and Maggie McCaskey, of Nora, went to the Oak Grove Association last Friday.
Will Dawson went to Muscogee last Sunday evening, where he will work at the brick mason's trade for a while.
Mr. and Mrs. Jake Carlson and child, of Molino, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Garrett last Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. Dr. Orpha Bruce, of Tampa, grand matron of the Order of the Eastern Star of Florida, was a visitor here last Monday. She paid her first visit here to our local Order of the Eastern Star at Bluff Springs, as our order here is quite a new one, having only been organized about three months. She was escorted from the depot by four members of the order, Mrs. J. C. McDavid, Mrs. Mary Brockaway, Mrs. J. T. Fillingim and the Rev. J. T. Fillingim. Every one was delighted to see and know the honored grand worthy matron.
Miss Cheney Saville, who has for some time been the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. C. Gentry, of Pensacola, arrived home last Monday.
John Fillingim went to Pensacola on a business trip last Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Corley, who have for some time been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Taylor, of Foshee, Ala., returned here last Tuesday.
Brooks Corley went to Pensacola last Tuesday.
Mrs. Joan Dunaway, Sr., and daughter, Mrs. Florence Dunaway, and Harry Dunaway, of Beulah, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Byrd for a few days.
Mrs. H. C. McDavid of Chumuckla, made a short visit to her sister, Mrs. D. F. McDavid, last Tuesday.
Mrs. H. C. McDavid went to Atmore, Ala., last Wednesday on a short visit to her daughter, Miss Nina McDavid, who is at school at that place.
The aged, but very lively couple Mr. and Mrs. "Uncle" Bob Kendrick came into our town one day last week to have some corn ground into meal. The corn was of their own make. They arrived on "Uncle" Bob's 86th birthday, while his wife had just been celebrating her 79th year.
The ladies of Bluff Springs went fishing the other day and report catching plenty of fish weighing from four to six pounds each. Bluff Springs is on top when it comes to fishing.
Mrs. Sallie Douglas went to Flomaton last Wednesday on some dental business.
Mrs. W. R. Stillely had a freak biddy hatched last Monday, in that it possessed no eyes and the lower half of its little bill was twisted to the right and the upper half to the left, forming an X. While it can not eat or drink, it is still very lively and is well formed otherwise.