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PENSACOLA, FLORIDA, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 7, 1909.

Talk about Pensacola.

Talk about Pensacola on the street.

Talk about Pensacola when you travel.

Talk about Pensacola when you meet a friend.

Talk about Pensacola when you make your daily purchases.

Should you see a stranger in the city, speak to him, and talk about Pensacola.

Dream of Pensacola at night; think about Pensacola when you wake up; lay plans for Pensacola while you're dressing; and work for Pensacola every hour of the day. That is being a good citizen. You owe everything to Pensacola.

The fair Tuesday.

Some of the speculators were sore because cotton stopped soaring.

Some of the jungle beasts must have started that rumor about Teddy's death.

Pensacola's peerless princesses are preparing to appear pertinaciously at the fair.

Decorate so that visitors may know that Pensacola is the host—otherwise they will not recognize her.

Taft resisted Savannah's punch and pushed on into Charleston's bunch—quiet, yet more dangerous.

'T would be a pleasant feeling: the possession of ten thousand bales of cotton safely stored until next April.

Too bad that the North Dakota blew a tube: she can't exactly blow a horn, although she did make good in the running.

Let us hope that the fate of the Kilkenny cats awaits this fight between Pellagra and Hook-worms for supremacy among southern diseases.

It's a wonder that Chief Sleuth Wilkie permitted the president to order "corned" beef and cabbage during his southern tour considering the pellagra germ lying concealed for purposes of assassination.

The report coming from St. Paul to the effect that the six United States senators and six representatives who compose the national waterways commission will refuse all entertainments in the towns at which they will stop on their trip down the Mississippi because they are bent on business and business only is decidedly refreshing. We hope it's true; the country needs a little unselfish patriotism of the kind: more regard for "internal improvements," for instance, than for pate de foie gras sandwiches, "possum or any of the French or American delicacies. Although somewhat incredulous, we are making up our mind that this report is exact, even if it does bear the hall-mark of political advertising—the only sort that's altogether bad.

Our old friend Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture has been visiting Durham, South Carolina; and he made a speech there. He made no allusion to the average laboring man—whether he did or did not live better than Queen Elizabeth. The gentleman was talking to the national farmers' congress and so "suited the action to words and the words to the action." He said he thought the place for farmers is the south; a statement which one must agree with with certain limitations. Teh south wants only its due share of farmers to develop a wonderful territory fit for the production of most of the plants of the world suited for human consumption, but is not vain enough to think it can equal the west and northwest in yielding the harvest of wheat grain which feeds our own multitude and goes abroad in some measure for the sustenance of other peoples.

An Organized Plan to Welcome Homeseekers.

As published in yesterday's Journal the management of the Tri-County Fair expect a large number of homeseekers to be present in Pensacola the present week. This should be glad news to the people of the city; its significance, indeed, should extend throughout West Florida. There can be no two opinions about the importance of securing settlers and any movement offering hope for such a consummation should be hailed with delight. It is impossible to think of any other thing that would so largely aid the upbuilding of the Deep Water City as an extensive, thrifty and well-to-do population on its surrounding farm lands. This is also true with respect to the rural section, whose present people would be benefited by every new arrival.

Admitting the truth of this, no effort should be spared to open the eyes of visiting homeseekers most fully to the advantages of this section. Upon the impression they will receive will depend their decision. And that impression is bound to be a good one if proper means are adopted for their enlightenment.

The Journal believes there should be an organized plan for the reception and treatment of these people. It is the duty of our commercial bodies to originate and carry out such a plan. It is not enough to present to our visitors the opportunity of seeing the fair, no matter how attractive that may prove. They should have attention shown them. They should be made, through personal contact with our people, to understand that they would be gladly welcomed as permanent settlers and given every encouragement and advantage should they come to dwell among us.

And they will need to have explained to them the soil possibilities of Escambia and neighboring counties. The mere sight of products, however impressive that may prove, is not sufficient lesson. These strangers from a less congenial clime should be brought together and spoken to by men acquainted with the agricultural possibilities of the section—should be made to understand that no portion of the United States offers them a life of greater comfort, of sweeter bounty and more certain success in the accretion of wealth.

There are able speakers in Pensacola and nearby whose advice would serve to clarify the vision of these visitors, would be a powerful help to the purpose of those who have originated and brought to an apparently happy consummation the first of the tri-county fairs and would unquestionably prove impressive and rich in achievement.

The County Contest at The Coming Fair.

The Journal likes the bold enterprise expressed by The Foley, Alabama, Onlooker in the following address to the people of Baldwin county. It is headed "Let's go after it" and is an inspiration: Our county exhibit has taken the first prize at the state fair and it's now up to us to renew such of it as may be wilted and fill in with such other crops as have matured since the exhibit was gathered and go after, with a will, that first money over at the Tri-County Fair. It's ours. All we have to do is go after it, as it is well known that everything comes to the man or county that goes out and gets it, and that is what we want to do in reference to first place at Pen-

sacola. We need that \$500. Along with the \$1,000 we got at the state fair, it will help us get up an exhibit next year that will skin anything in the southland, so let us get together and go after it. Let every grower who intends to attend the Tri-County Fair arrange to carry with him some particularly good specimens to add to the display and those who do not intend to go to the fair, let them bring in and ship some additional specimens of their pet crop. However, everybody who can should attend, as we believe it is going to be an educational treat. The railroads and boat lines are making reduced rates.

This call to arms is no less flattering to Escambia and Santa Rosa counties than wise as an incentive to the farmers of Baldwin. It recognizes the fact that the latter must put their best foot foremost in the race with their Florida neighbors. Although victorious as prize-winners at a state-wide fair, The Onlooker warns its readers that they will meet a couple of foemen worthy of their steel and must send no "wilted" product to the Pensacola show.

And The Journal has reason to believe that The Onlooker speaks discreetly. All three counties will prove their extraordinary merit as farming territory. We only hope that the opening day of the fair will show that each has been worthily represented by the men who have undertaken to promote their interests, and we will suffer not the slightest chagrin, no matter which may carry off the prize. We speak as we feel in saying: "Let the best man win."

VOX POPULI.

SAVE THE BIRDS TO DESTROY THE WORMS.

Editor Pensacola Journal: Will you allow me space in your valuable paper to discuss the subject of hook-worms. Yes, hook-worms! We've got 'em, and so has every other farmer, fruit grower and trucker. If our color is a little pale, it is because we have had to stoop over so far in order to reach the hook-worms that the pressure of our backs against the front of our waist bands has stopped circulation of the blood. Also, if the names of ourselves or children are asked by some one if the answer is given in about the same time it takes a boy to draw a note from a corn stalk fiddle; it is caused by partial paralysis of the tongue from having tried to spit our spleen out on the offensive hook-worm.

The business men of Pensacola have agreed to do something toward the interests of farming that will be a great benefit to farmers and they deserve the thanks of every farmer in Escambia county. Of course the farmers won't be the only ones to be benefited by the generosity of such men.

Success of the farmer means more business for the city, because nearly every dollar a farmer makes is spent with some merchant doing business in the city.

Farmers are interested in the success and growth of the city, likewise the city should be interested in the success of every farmer in Escambia county.

But while the ten men or boys

whose expenses the business men are going to pay through a course of instruction in agriculture at the University of Florida are learning all about diversified crops, rotation of crops, subsoiling, deep plowing before planting and shallow but frequent cultivation after until the crop is matured, in order to keep moisture in the ground, planting of peas and velvet beans to give nitrogen, turning vines under to give humus, and how to mix and use fertilizers, and the thousand and one things a successful farmer must know, I fear they will come back without learning how to get rid of the greatest pest we have to contend with—worms. The farmers and fruit growers lose thousands of dollars every year from this great pest. He may take salts and thymol until he dreams at night that he is a plant for the manufacture of salts, or an acre plot of thymol, and he will still have hook-worms, not the kind that the doctors tell us people have in their bodies, but the kind that hook our peaches, pears, plums, cabbage, collards, turnips, okra and every other kind of vegetable and fruit we try to raise and the remedy, Mr. Editor, is birds, birds, BIRDS, all times and every day in the year. Not song birds and humming birds, but larks, partridges and black birds. That is the only sure way of getting rid of the kind of hook-worms I have been trying to tell you about.

But the laws of Florida give us very little protection for our best friends, the birds. Men slaughter them by the thousands at to show their marks, trying to outdo the other by killing the most birds. Mr. Editor, God did not put the birds here to be destroyed in any such manner. There is just as much sense in going around killing the birds for sport as there would be in going around shooting everybody's chickens and turkeys and leaving them for the

buzzards to eat. The farmer loses enough every year from insects to pay his fertilizer bill and that is a big item. I have saved as much as twenty-five or thirty dollars on less than an acre of cabbage by protecting the birds. Game birds, partridges, larks and black birds, they are the ones that will save the farmers thousands of dollars if they have the proper protection.

What we need is a law prohibiting anyone from hunting within a mile of a house without written permission from the owner or person living on the place. That would give the birds some chance of being useful to the farmers.

Even if a man doesn't allow hunting on his place, they come around so close banging away all day long that a bird is afraid to try to swallow a worm for fear some one will shoot about the time he gets it half-way down and scare him so bad he will choke to death.

Some may say I am selfish and want all the birds myself. No, I do not want all the birds myself, but I do want them to have better protection that they may multiply until there are enough of them to destroy the millions of worms and insects that each year destroy thousands of dollars worth of fruit and vegetables.

Then outside of the question of the benefit that the birds are any man that has any love for nature likes to have them around his place. This little old world of ours, with all the birds taken out, would be just about as pleasant a place as your city would be if all the women folk were away.

Now, Mr. Editor, I would like to see every farmer and every other person interested in better crops, more fruit and better fruit and a better condition all around for the farmer.

Take this question up and see if we can't get a law passed that will give the birds a chance to be of real benefit to the country and city, because what benefits the country benefits the city also.

M. A. PARK.

IS A MAN WHO SWEARS A GENTLEMAN?

Editor Pensacola Journal: I've a question I would be pleased to have you answer editorially, then put the same to your readers at large; namely: Did you ever hear a gentleman swear? I refer to profane swearing.

I take the liberty to say I doubt it very much. However, I hasten to assure both you and your readers that all this is purely impersonal. Webster defines the word "gentleman" as a man of education and refined manner. Query: Can refinement of manner and vulgarity of speech both flow from the same source? Again I say I doubt. Can a fountain give forth both sweet and bitter water? (Christ). Now, then, if it be conceded that the profane swearer is outside the pale of "gentleman," what shall be said of him who is guilty of other gross vices, such as the murderer, the drunkard, the gambler, the liar, the false-swearer, the libertine, etc., etc.? Are not all the vices more correctly called crimes incompatible with the name gentleman? I await a reply from some one who cherishes the delusion that he is a gentleman, yet practices all or any of the afore-mentioned vices or crimes.

Respectfully submitted,
 D. W. WHITWORTH.
 Bagdad, Fla.

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Perfect Sanitation

Is absolutely essential to perfect laundry work. Imagine the "perfect sanitation" in the above picture—yet this cartoon is "as true as gospel." Another mode of "perfect sanitation" is a laundry where white people's and negroes' clothes are mixed and washed together—can you imagine that? Yet, that is also "as true as gospel."

THERE IS ONE

White People's Laundry

in town—WHITE PEOPLE ONLY. It is the Puritan. Better try it.

PURITAN LAUNDRY COMPANY,

Phone 537. C. D. PATTERSON, Mgr.

BAD DOG NIPPED YOUNG MAN'S LEG

James Graham reported to Captain Wilde early this morning that he had been attacked by a bad dog, near the corner of Zarragoosa and Barcelona streets. The dog's teeth just grazed Graham's leg, but his trousers were torn. Many complaints were made about this dog, and he may be killed by the police shortly.

WOMAN WEIGHING 300 POUNDS JAILED

Katie Jones, colored, weighing over 300 pounds, was arrested at 12 o'clock last night by Mounted Officer Simmons for disorderly conduct. Arriving at the jail, she put up cash bond for appearance Monday morning. She said she "holered a little bit" cause her husband would not come back when she called him.

Visitors to the Tri-County Fair Are Invited to Call and See the New 1910 Styles in Furniture

And make purchases for the Thanksgiving Holidays, and for the Christmas season as well. Anyway, you can see the beautiful display, and make note of the various pieces you will want for these holidays. As a matter of fact, our wonderful showing on the floors of our mammoth salesrooms is equal almost, in importance to our great Tri-County Fair, which is a history-making affair in this section. Come, you will be glad of it, we will be pleased to meet you, and the visit will prove profitable to you, no doubt.

\$10.00 to \$50.00.

The most beautiful designs ever shown here. These rugs are 9 by 12 feet of Ingrai, Axminster and Wilton, and will add a touch of beauty and comfort that nothing else can.

\$30 00.

Made of quarter sawed oak, polished, with 48-inch top, 3-ft. extension.

\$22.00

Princess Dresser, golden oak, quarter sawn and highly polished; large plate mirror.

Combination Steel Davenport **\$7 50.**
 Its great usefulness is apparent at a glance.

Every piece represents the highest quality in both material and construction.

MARSTON & QUINA

208-210 S. Palafox--Phone 147--Pensacola.

\$15 00

and a great special at this price. Posts of large seamless tubing and beautifully enameled.