

# The Pensacola Journal

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—BY—  
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ROBERT MACQUOID—SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE

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PENSACOLA, FLORIDA, TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 9, 1909.

## BALDWIN, ESCAMBIA, SANTA ROSA—THEIR FIRST FOREGATHERING.

To today there will be inaugurated a means of advertising Pensacola and West Florida which, if continued, will result in unimaginable benefit to the city and section. A work of this character grows in interest and importance as the years go by and although the result reached this time may not meet the highest hopes of those who have devoted their time and money to the enterprise, there is every indication that it will prove an incentive for the annual repetition of the event.

And the value of such an advertisement grows in proportion to its continuation. It may be compared with a tiny thread of water which, eating its way through faults in a great embankment, will, if not restrained, become a mighty stream, forcing aside every obstruction, destroying finally solid walls of masonry and concrete and rushing on in uncontrollable energy. Let us call this tiny stream the first of the tri-county fairs and the massive dam whose destruction it portends, the ignorance, the apathy, the prejudice of the sections which are destined to be overwhelmed by the future onrush of the waters of enlightenment.

As host of the three counties that will take part in the fair, Pensacola should be alert and earnest in its welcome. Not only does the city's reputation for courtesy demand this, but its own interest from a commercial viewpoint. For the agricultural development of West Florida will mean more for the growth and prosperity of the Deep Water City than any other possible achievement. It will mean more people, a larger output of the life-sustaining products of the soil, an increased local trade and wealth received from foreign markets in return for food.

And there will be others who should be welcomed and made to feel at home—strangers from remote sections of the country and from nearby neighborhoods. They will, most of them, be men and women bent on a serious mission: the study of conditions in this favored section; those who having heard of all we have to offer, have come to substantiate by their own observation the spoken, or written story they have been told of the great soil fertility and unequalled climatic conditions of this country which combine to make it the pleasantest and most profitable abiding place in the world.

All these should receive a hearty welcome into our midst. They should be impressed by the civic pride and progressiveness of Pensacola's people. Each day during the fair they should be given proof by a show of the kindly interest and hospitable treatment for which the city is famous that their future would be a happy one should they cast their lot among us. It is clearly the duty, as it should be the pleasure of Pensacolians to pay heed to this, and not permit apathy or any passing selfish interest to interfere with the expression of their honest feeling.

The Journal wishes also to impress upon the people of the city the thought that they should, all of them, visit the fair. It will be well worth seeing. It will prove a surprise to the pessimistic and will receive the approval of those most in touch with the recent development of this section and who have hoped much from this display of its industries. The grounds may be comfortably and rapidly reached by special trains on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, street cars, automobiles and boats. There will be no excuse on the ground of inaccessibility and the cost will be so insignificant that no one will be warranted in considering it.

It is an occasion when all Pensacola should get in a holiday humor. It is the commencement of a new and wonderful era in the upward progress of the city and section.

### Fair today.

Are you going to the Bluff?

The world and his wife will be at the fair—go welcome them.

Four ways to get to the fair, and so there's no excuse for the laziest to stay away.

Automobiles run to the fair, so do street cars, so do boats, so do special trains on the L. & N. Take your choice, but—get there.

Tom Johnson, like Tom Lipton, may be trusted to try again.

An auto road to Montgomery? Why not? It doesn't even need a "path-finder."

Hook-worms in California—what does The Tampa Tribune think of that?

Columbia, South Carolina, must have thought "it's a long time between presidents."

Falling stars are due November 12th to 14th. Pensacola real estate is due to rise just about the same time.

Tigers knocked out both in Detroit and New York, and 'tis said that Bwana Tumbo the renowned hunter, pulled a trigger in the hunt.

Wonder if the total eclipse of the moon on the 27th will give all lunatics an hour or two of sanity? Science has made no utterance regarding this.

Both Ballinger and Pinchot think their position is logical. Will the people be logical if they admit this? Was the "Harmonizer" logical when he took sides with both Roosevelt's exponent of principle on the land question and the secretary who diametrically opposed him? It looks as though

the last had not yet been heard of the controversy. Logic will probably prevail in the long run.

The Hon. David Bennett Hill, better known as "Dave" Hill, has not, so far as we can determine, been invited to express an opinion on the outcome of New York's last municipal election.

The Mulberry Journal has entered its second year. 'Tis a lusty infant that Editor Gresham is rearing, and will each year add to its usefulness in the development of its county and state.

After football, what?—Jacksonville Times-Union.

Why, doctors and splints and surgeon's plasters and all the things that work together for good to repair the ravages sustained by the cheerful artist of the gridiron. What a question!

It is said that prosperity has returned—and things do look lively around Pensacola—yet the country's per capita supply of money this November is 27 cents less than last year and the cost of living has gone up. No doubt Taft will see about this on his return to Washington.

"I'm going home to Charleston" said the suave and silky Mr. Taft as he got on the train at Savannah. "I'm going back to Augusta, my beautiful southern home," said the same Mr. Taft when, Charleston's best dinner stowed away under his capacious waistcoat, he lit out from Charleston for the Georgia city. No doubt Wilmington, the next big stop, is "home," and so, too, we may logically presume, is Norfolk, the last real large blow-out before the presidential party lands in Pennsylvania avenue at the finish of its 12,000-mile trip. How many "homes"

has our portly and plausible chief executive, anyhow? Cincinnati, where he votes, and Washington, where he occasionally sneezes, will be justified in getting jealous.

The wilder the excitement on the New York exchange, the sweeter the smile on old King Cotton's face. For once he seems well entrenched and protected from the army of speculative pirates.

Those who, according to rumor, are bent upon doing away with the nomination of officers in Florida by the primary plan are reckoning without their host. The present way is settled.

It's kept mighty secret, the divorce suit between Mrs. and Colonel J. J. Astor, but it is rumored that the lady made the fur fly to the extent of \$100,000. That is enough to cause the ancestral peit dealer to turn in his grave.

Judge Parker, the Strong Swimmer of Esopus, would not, we take it, be particularly delighted by that supreme court appointment for which he has been "mentioned" by sundry northern newspapers with space that must be filled by something. The Potomac as a swimming spot isn't in it with the Hudson, you know.

Richard Croker is at this moment in Florida or else he is mighty close to the Everglade state's borders. He really doesn't need to beat it down to that mild peninsula to get away from the madding crowd of newspaper interviewers nowadays. They won't leave the used-to-be Tammany boss more severely alone in Florida than they would at New York's Democratic club or even at the Wigwam in Fourteenth street.

When Charles S. Whitman was a city magistrate he went out nights with the tenderloin police and helped raid pool-rooms, close disorderly houses, and skiddoo tough women off the streets. Jerome, you recollect, while a judge of special sessions, got into the limelight that same way. "Charlie" Whitman may not be wholly opposed to the pursuit of the somewhat spectacular Jerome tactics. And after all, a strenuous district attorney of New York, with an ambition to get higher and a little streak of yellow in his composition, can always be trusted to inspire prime newspaper copy about once in so often.

A broken rail, doubtless one of the sometime rotten output of philanthropist Carnegie's company, caused a serious accident on the elevated tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad at Jersey City Saturday. Four were killed, six passengers were seriously injured and a score slightly injured. In the express car was a steel safe containing \$40,000 and in the mail car a consignment of \$1,000,000 in gold made by the Philadelphia mint to the New York sub-treasury. The dispatch announcing the accident says this money was at once protected by a strong guard. It doesn't say what was done with the wounded and dead—but that, of course, was of minor importance.

## A Serious Problem: Who Will Solve It?

The philosopher of The Dade City Progress gives a twist to one's mind—produces a sort of razzle-dazzle, so to speak—in the following he let fly in the last issue of that paper:

It is a question whether the development of the ideal woman does not require the associative assistance of the ideal man. Mr. Man is perhaps over fond of laying down the law as to what Caesar's wife shall be without thinking enough of what he in his turn is bound to do to satisfy his requirements. The ideal woman may be scarce, but ideal man, no doubt, is rarer still.

Just what this brother is driving at we are at a loss to comprehend; but reading between the lines we judge that he has given up in despair the possible perfectibility of the human race—masculine or feminine. Because if it takes an ideal man to help in the making of an ideal woman, and we infer, an ideal woman to assist in forming an ideal man, how will the problem ever be satisfied?

So long as ideality in either sex is dependent on that of the other and the other isn't ideal and can't be so by its own effort, why how on earth will either be able to lift the other and vice versa, or words to that effect? This is simply one of those things no fellow can find out about; but we guess the best place is to "go it alone"—every man (or woman) for himself and the devil take the hindmost.

Agency's Expectorant—a quick relief for coughs, colds and grippe. All Druggists 25c.



Get Some SACHET POWDER

to put in among your clothes. A delicate Sachet scent is better in Summer than liquid perfume. One packet of Sachet in a bureau or chiffonier drawer will keep every garment in that drawer faintly perfumed with just the proper degree of fragrance.

Our Sachet Powders include a number of exquisite scents that will surely please you. If you need a good talcum powder **Rexall Violet Talcum Powder** is the best you can buy. It soothes and heals the skin, is indispensable for the warm weather toilet and has a delightful violet odor. Sold with the Rexall guarantee.

Large Box, 25 cents

HOOK-WORM REALITY. HYSTERICAL FANCY. Live Oak Democrat.

Some of our state papers are mightily incensed at this hook-worm theory we have heard so much of lately, and at John D. Rockefeller's offer of a million dollars to help in the work of destroying the alleged parasite supposed to be preying on the vitals of a certain class in the south.

This is a surprising view of the case, and we quite fail to see what there is to get angry about. All well-informed southerners know of the presence among them, particularly in some of the mountain districts, of a class of unfortunate who have seemed to make no progress or development whatever from generation to generation. They remain steeped in ignorance, sloth and inertia. They are impervious to all enlightening and uplifting modern influences, and while they are in no sense southern types by which we are to be judged or criticized, they are here among us, nevertheless, in very considerable numbers, and we have to carry them as so much dead weight materially retarding the general progress of the south.

It is folly to deny the existence of this class, and it is an imperative obligation laid upon us by both philanthropy and our own interests, to avail ourselves of any and every possible agency to effect a cure of this long-standing evil which exists among us. No one at the north, or elsewhere, contends that this class is representative of the southern people; and, just as certainly, enlightened southerners, who look the facts squarely in the

## LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN THE SOUTH

A Few Leaders:  
Rexall Intense Violet,  
Lazzell's Carnation,  
Lazzell's Violet,  
Lazzell's Heliotrope.  
We also carry a full line of the following:  
Violet's Sachet,  
Pinaud's Sachet,  
Djer-Kiss Sachet,  
Atkinson's Sachet,  
"4711" Sachet,  
Roger & Callet's Sachet,  
Risicker's Sachet.  
Prices from 50 cents to \$1.05 per ounce.

## The Chrystal Pharmacy

Brent Building.

## Your Nerves

Ask your doctor if alcoholic stimulants are not often very disastrous when given to nervous people. He will tell you why.

Your nerves must be fed with pure, rich blood, or there will be trouble. Poorly fed nerves are weak nerves; and weak nerves mean nervousness, neuralgia, headaches, debility. Weak nerves need good food, fresh air, and Aver's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla.

## B. H. FAIRCHILD CO.

Sick Yankees  
been here 26 years, believe in Pensacola.  
Why?  
Best town on earth.

## TO THE FARMERS

Until further notice our gin will start up every Thursday. We have added a first class gnat mill to our plant and with gin and gnat mill in charge of an experienced man, we guarantee entire satisfaction. We buy cotton, cotton seed and corn.

## JOS. McVOY & CO.

Cantonment, Fla.  
General Merchandise, Cotton Fertilizers, all kinds of farm supplies.

## The Sanitary Laundry

In Pensacola is the Empire, and all washing is done by boiling water and steam surging back and forth through the soiled garments, in a closed cylinder, sealed waters being used. Boiling water, steam and soap cleanses absolutely, kills all germs, and makes your garments sweet and clean.

## Empire Laundry

"Where Linen Lasts."  
W. C. MACKEY, Mgr.  
Phone 322.

## PHONE 556 Fresh Oysters and all Kinds of Fish

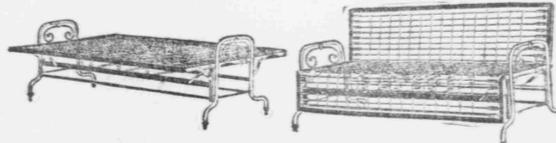
Received Daily.  
Everything in our line up-to-date. We deliver anywhere in the city promptly. Give us a trial. Dressed fish a specialty.  
STAR FISH AND OYSTER CO.  
615 S. Palafox St.

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



\$10.00 to \$50.00.

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

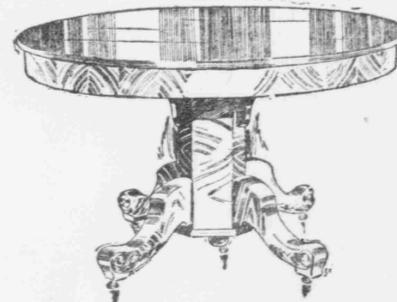


Combination Steel Davenport \$7 50.  
Its great usefulness is apparent at a glance.

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

## MARSTON & QUINA

108-110 S. Palafox--Phone 149--Pensacola.



\$30 00.

Made of quarter sawn oak, polished, with 48-inch top, 8-ft. extension.



\$22.00

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