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PENSACOLA, FLORIDA, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 20, 1909.

NOW FOR A DEMONSTRATION FARM.

A routing administration gathers no mess.

Turkey and cranberry sauce for next Thursday. If you haven't the price, get busy and earn it.

Pellagra is non-sectional, after all. It knows no North, no South, no East, no West, to which it owes any allegiance.

"I send thee roses in my dreams" warbles an Alabama poet. Probably, the good Lord only knows that's the only time when the average twentieth century poet, Alabama or any other kind, can afford to send 'em.

Sir Thomas Lipton, of Shamrock fame, says it's a fine thing for a man to be born poor. Andrew Carnegie, of library and hero fund notoriety, says it's a fine thing for a man to die poor.

NOW FOR A DEMONSTRATION FARM.

Most Southern papers think Gov. Gilchrist sent out the most graceful Thanksgiving proclamation and Gov. Kitchin, of North Carolina, the shortest and most pointed.

As Commander Peary got his engineering reputation at Key West and Dr. Cook found his financial backer in a man who made his money in Florida, we are going to have our slice of the pole anyhow, no matter which way the international court of inquiry may eventually decide to settle this Cook and Peary row.

"But then," says the Augusta Herald, in whose town the president slept one night and ate one dinner as he drew toward the end of that great 13,000-mile trip of his, "you didn't expect Indian summer to hang on forever, did you?"

When science and energy unite with good roads, this future Florida will become the farmer's paradise.—Times-Union.

The good roads, or rather the good streets, are being strictly attended to over here at the west end of the state, if you please. If there is a city in Florida which is at present in the throes of more street-making than Pensacola, we would like to know where that city is located.

The sugar trust seems to have stolen all the sweetness out of the New York World.—Exchange.

When, in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress, has Editor Pulitzer's able Journal during recent years shown any appreciable amount of sweetness for anybody or anything save, of course, for its peculiarly ordinary and colorless protege, Alton Brooks Parker, who "also ran" in 1904?

Mr. Charles Warren Fairbanks, so runs the story, has parted from his famous whiskers. Before leaving the Pacific coast he had them amputated in a California shaveshop, and now he is on his way back to the Hoosier country with a smooth face which even the old wheelhoes of his famous machine in Indianapolis and Fort Wayne and Terre Haute will find it a hard job to recognize.

Where Gaynor is Like Roosevelt.

There is a facetious paragrapher on a New York sheet who proposes Judge Gaynor, the mayor-to-be of the great city, for president in 1912 "because the judge is so much like Roosevelt."

The writer goes on to illustrate. Judge Gaynor has a country place on Long Island, where he feeds the chickens and pitches hay and chops wood—that's Roosevelt. He frequently walks twenty and thirty miles through the country, rain or shine, just for fun—that's Roosevelt. And when he has an uncompromising opinion of a man, either on political grounds or on personal grounds, instead of leaving him to surmise in silence the Gaynor hostility, he walks right up to that man and tells him he ought to join the Ananias club and have done with it—very much Roosevelt!

It might, perhaps, be better for the Gaynor presidential boom, if there really is such a thing, to wait until the mayor has demonstrated his vote-catching ability in New York state by one election to the governorship; but if it can be shown that the only likeness of Gaynor to Roosevelt is the possession of the few little mutual eccentricities that have been set forth by the Gaynor paragrapher, we certainly have no objection to considering Gaynor a 1912 possibility. If it had been shown that the Brooklyn judge shortly to become a mayor was like unto Roosevelt in any essential particular, we should strenuously protest against the mention of his name, even at this early stage of the game. One Roosevelt in a generation is about all the American people can readily assimilate.

NOW FOR A DEMONSTRATION FARM.

Political Foe Has Praise For Harmon.

George B. Cox, Republican boss of years in Cincinnati, who has been turned down time and again only to rise once more, Tom Plattlike, his mouth fairly watering with political jam, begs leave to say that his Democratic friend, Gov. "Jud." Harmon, generally admitted to be the most democratic Democrat in the whole state of Ohio, "is a tremendously strong and popular man, who, if elected governor again next fall, must surely prove a possibility to be reckoned with in 1912."

There can, of course, be no doubt at all of the Ohio popularity of Gov. Harmon; he won the Buckeye state by 27,000 odd in 1908, though Taft landed in by 60,000 the same day. He has been very well received in Texas and the Southwest, where, accompanied by Mrs. Harmon, he went a fortnight or so ago to see some party friends and to make some speeches in the Lone Star state.

We do not think a whole lot of George B. Cox, the man primarily responsible, according to his own admission, for much of the municipal chicanery in the second largest of Ohio cities; but his rare sagacity as a prophet of political happenings we must recognize. It is excellent practice now and then to give the Devil his due. George Cox is well within the truth when he declares that Gov. Harmon, should he carry Ohio again in 1910, which would give him an increased opportunity to weed out more crooked and inefficient commissions in his state, would be a powerful convention aspirant less than three years from now.

The governor is willing to run again, and, while it seems reasonable to credit the report that the Republicans will put forth their most desperate efforts to keep him from gaining another term at Columbus, the governor and his friends have that sanguine feeling that he is not to be a one-term

vernor. The Harmon popularity at present is something decidedly substantial, not only in Ohio, where they now most about him, but in other Middle Western states and in some parts of the Southwest as well.

NOW FOR A DEMONSTRATION FARM.

Uncle Sam Now Using The Want Ad Page.

Every reader of The Journal is familiar with The Journal's famous Want Ad. page. A very large number of those readers have had occasion to use that page and have found it extremely profitable to them. Now the government of the United States is using the Want Ad. pages both of The Journal and of the newspapers generally and this innovation on the part of conservative Uncle Sam leads the Des Moines Tribune to comment as follows:

James Gordon Bennett, the elder, invented the want ad. In the old days it was generally to locate lost people or articles, to secure help or positions.

The want ad. has grown with the years as much as any part of newspapering. Today it covers a wide field. Almost as much is sold now through the classified pages as through the display pages. The want ad. is accepted everywhere as the barometer of successful newspaper advertising.

The latest patron of the want ad. page is the United States. The government has found that the most effective way to recruit the navy department is to use the want ad. It is announced from Washington:

"The only method of securing applicants which the service finds more effective than the colored poster is the newspaper want ad."

After resorting to every other means of attracting the attention of the young men, Uncle Sam says "that about the only kind of advertising he needs to pay for is the newspaper want ad."

It is interesting to watch the development of a method of doing business. From the little personals James Gordon Bennett devised has come a new general market place. Everything under the sun is traded and sold on the want pages. The newspaper that has the want ad. supremacy is a veritable trading station for the state.

Moreover the want page is a great deal of human interest in the countless bargains offered. There is some pathos, some pure fun, and some deviltry. Human nature is seen in many guises. The intelligent reader misses the want ads.

Everything the Tribune says is true and particularly true as to the human interest side of the Want Ad. page. There are more sides of human life—of human joy and misery, hope and despair—concentrated in the Want Ad. page of a newspaper than in all the other pages of the paper and it is quite likely that more people read the Want Ad. page than any other one page of the paper.

The Journal's Want Ads, from the time when they filled only about a quarter of a column to the present time when they frequently run to a page and a half, have grown in popularity as the years have gone by. And, as the Tribune says, even Uncle Sam is now using them and finding them profitable.

The flying pupils of the Wright boys have the nerve of their teachers if they have not their skill.

Sheriff Joe Shipp is nothing if not a game fighter. After his jail term of 90 days is ended he will go back to Chattanooga, the scene of all his trouble and notoriety, and seek another nomination and election to the office of sheriff of Hamilton county.

There is much confidence among the considerable political and personal following which he still retains that in his ambition to be vindicated by his old neighbors and friends Capt. Shipp will be successful. There is deep sympathy in Chattanooga and Hamilton for the aged Confederate soldier now serving time for contempt in the district jail at Washington. Hundreds of the most solid citizens of Tennessee feel that he has been harshly dealt with. They believe the supreme court might have respected his years by the imposition of a fine rather than by a term behind bars. All this sympathetic sentiment will operate to make votes for Sheriff Shipp if, as seems at present likely, he runs for vindication. The Ed Johnson lynching is one of those unfortunate occurrences not likely to be duplicated in a lifetime and the probability is that the next term of the Chattanooga sheriff will turn out to be as mild and tranquil as a summer's morning. Another term in the shrievalty would do the old man good. In his own county and state, and outside both, there will be satisfaction if, as now looks probable, he gets it.

The suggestion of President Stillman, of the Tri-County fair, that there are people on the other side of Perdido river, in the richest and most promising section of Baldwin county, who can get into Pensacola to trade much more readily and easily than they can get into Mobile, and his opinion expressed that a ferry to bring them over here would prove a paying proposition, is worthy of serious reflection on the part of Pensacola business men. These people, as Mr. Stillman says in his Journal interview, printed in yesterday's paper, came to the fair and were delighted, not only by what they saw on the fair grounds but by the business and residential sections of the city itself; they "took

to Pensacola and they are in the mood to come here again, bringing with them a considerable increase of retail trade which may as well come to Pensacola as go to Mobile. Mr. Stillman thinks a few thousand for a bridge would come back to its subscribers in short order. It cannot be denied that Pensacola is in a position geographically to handle this trade from the east end of Baldwin, nor is there reason to doubt that the favorable impression of Pensacola formed by Baldwin people during last week's fair would lead them to give Pensacola the preference as a trading town over Mobile, which is a day's journey from their homes. We believe their needs can be as well supplied in Pensacola as in Mobile. There ought to be some way to get them here more easily than under present transportation conditions.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lungs and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package. W. A. D'Almeida, druggist and apothecary, 121 South Palafox Street.

PRESS OF SOUTH.

Edward Sonstrom killed a black-snake five feet long recently near the bridge over Toney's brook, at Hay street, Montclair, N. J. In the provident and thrifty snake's midst were one half dollar, eleven quarters, nine dimes, fifteen nickels and two cents.—Atlanta Georgian.

The Charleston News and Courier says "l-1 is not a place but a "state or condition." Whereupon the Houston Post emphatically declares that "if it is a state, it can be none other than South Carolina."—Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer-Sun.

Just a moment to state that the genius who writes funny letters to the newspapers, and forgets to sign them, cannot expect to see his productions in print. This also applies to near-poets.—Asheville (N. C.) Citizen.

Col. Ike T. Pryor, a native of Tampa, Fla., but a resident of San Antonio, Texas, will run for governor of the Lone Star state. Col. Pryor is a millionaire cattleman, but his friends say this will not affect him any if elected. He is also president of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress.—Mobile Item.

Alabama wants her industries protected just as long as any other industries in the nation are protected. We do not believe in protection to make content people rich, but to give Americans an advantage over other nations. This is business. The Republican party has lost sight of the real idea of protection for the good of the consumer and confines the benefits to the already rich.—Birmingham Ledger.

"Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," the good book tells us, and it is a source of great consolation to believe that the Good Father loves Alabama, and to look on that as the reason why the chastening rod has so freely been applied to our state.—Montgomery Advertiser.

Congressman Ollie James of Kentucky, of whom Frank Clark made such a facetious picture in his speech before the last legislature, recently found a fifteen hundred dollar pearl in a raw oyster. The witty Florida congressman probably looks upon this as casting pearls to the swine.—Gainesville Sun.

If this thing keeps up, Joe Cannon will soon become the most despised citizen of the republic. The latest charge against him is that he keeps Pullman passengers awake all night with his loud snoring.—Tampa Tribune.

The sugar trust has defrauded the government out of thousands and thousands of dollars and little by little the details are daily coming to light. The trust controlled not only those who bought sugar, but also its sugar, but it controlled the government's system of espionage as well. Secure in this double control and helped by the politicians in New York and in Washington, it could proceed, and did proceed, to help itself generously to the rightful revenues of the government for the payment of its dividends.—Montgomery Journal.

The value of forest conservation and judicious cutting of timber is exemplified at Biltmore, the great Vanderbilt estate in Western North Carolina. There, forests of 120,000 acres are producing every year 4,000,000 feet of lumber, 5,000 cords of fuel and tannic acid, 1,000 cords of

NO REASON FOR IT.

When Pensacola Citizens Show the Certain Way Out.

There can be no just reason why any reader of this will continue to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the dangers of diabetes or any kidney ills when relief is so near at hand and the most positive proof given that they can be cured. Read what a Pensacola citizen says:

"Mrs. W. P. Williams, 204 S. Alcaniz street, Pensacola, Fla., says: 'I often had such severe spells of backache that I was in misery and almost unable to do my household work. As time went by the attacks became more frequent and were usually accompanied by intense headaches and dizzy spells. There was also an irregularity in the passage of the kidney secretions. An advertisement about Doan's Kidney Pills induced me to go to the Cross-City Dispensary and procure a box. They brought me so much relief that I continued their use until I had taken the contents of two boxes. I was cured and for that reason, have great confidence in this sterling remedy.'"

ALFRED I. DU PONT, POWDER KING, AND E. IN WHOSE DEFENSE HE SUES A RELVE



One of the most sensational suits ever brought in the courts of Delaware is that of Alfred I. Du Pont, vice-president and the recognized head of the \$50,000,000 Du Pont Powder Company, against Mrs. Elizabeth Bradford Du Pont, widow of Dr. Alexis Du Pont, for alleged slander. The specific charge is that the defendant, who is the mother-in-law of Thomas F. Bayard, the Democratic state chairman, is alleged to have circulated "untrue and vulgar statements" in an attempt to injure the reputation of Mr. Du Pont's wife. The case, which probably will be called during the present term of the superior court at Wilmington, will bring together as witnesses nearly all the members of the wealthy Du Pont family and many of the collateral relatives. Among the women mentioned in the case are: Mrs. Elizabeth Canby Bradford, aged mother of the defendant; Mrs. Victoria Foster, wife of A. L. Foster of Montchanin, Del., sister of Senator Henry A. Du Pont; Mrs. Lucretia Roberts, wife of Lieutenant Charles Roberts, U. S. A., niece of the defendant, and Miss Amy E. Du Pont, Alfred I. Du Pont was married a second time on Oct. 15, 1907, having divorced his first wife, Bessie D. Du Pont, the December previous in South Dakota. The present Mrs. Du Pont was Mrs. Alicia Maddox and is his second cousin. She was once famous in society as the beautiful Miss Alicia Bradford, daughter of Federal Judge Bradford of Wilmington and granddaughter of the famous Alexis Du Pont, founder of the powder company. Seven years ago she married George Armory Maddox, secretary to Alfred I. Du Pont. She pronounced a divorce on Sept. 19, 1907, a month before her second marriage.

tank bark and hundreds of cords of pulp wood. Nevertheless, these forests continually increase in value. They are a standing proof that the policy of conservation can be made profitable. This private success may encourage efforts by states in the Appalachian region, as well as any Virginia that legislative action could authorize the acquisition by the state of mountain forests to be converted into state forests. This would imply a department of forestry efficiently organized.—Shreveport Times.

Dr. Cook might invite Commander Peary to accompany him to the summit of Mt. McKinley next summer when the going is good again.—Columbus (Ga.) Ledger.

When politics begin to sizzle around these torrid nooks of Florida, let's hope no charging of reputations will take place.—Times-Union.

It would help a good deal if somebody would donate a few million to eradicate that national disease, poli-ticus prevaricatus.—Tampa Tribune.

A gentle calm has settled over the senatorial contest; but just wait until the first of January.—Miami News-Recorder.

The Birmingham Age-Herald says

HYPNOTIST WHOSE SPELL CAUSED SUBJECT'S DEATH



Those persons who are interested in the subject of hypnotism, including such scientists as Professor Quackenbush, are deeply concerned over a recent tragedy at Somerville, N. J., which resulted in the death of Robert Simpson while he was acting as a subject for "Professor" Arthur Everett, a strolling hypnotist. Simpson had been in Everett's employ for several weeks and nightly was placed in a hypnotic state by Everett during the progress of their stage performances. On one occasion the subject remained in the trance twenty-four hours and was easily revived by the professor. At the Somerville theatre, however, Everett was unable to revive the man, and when physicians called they pronounced Simpson dead. Everett is in jail on a charge of manslaughter.

Does not Color the Hair. Ayer's Hair Vigor is composed of Sulphur, Glycerin, Quinine, Sodium Chloride, Capsicum, Sage, Alcohol, Water, Perfume.

that "New York now claims to be the great winter resort and excursion terminal of the United States. 'Arouse thyself, Augusta! Wake up, Charleston!'—Savannah Press.

We would like to endorse the stand taken by the Farmers' National Congress recently held in Raleigh, N. C., regarding the reduction of the mileage allowance of members of congress from 10 cents to five cents. We have always been of the opinion that this mileage was an excessive expenditure. Five cents per mile is the greatest plenty, and if all the mileage that has been given during the lifetime of our congress at the rate of 10 cents there would be quite a neat sum. There are a thousand and one things that could be helped by this saving. Too extravagant governments create great hardships for the people.—Monticello News.

It has leaked out that the chairman of the state Democratic executive committee is to call a meeting of the committee in January for the purpose of calling a state convention. The Metropolis has expressed itself in regard to the convention matter. We do not believe the people want a convention, and we do not think that a convention is to be called in response to any popular demand for it. If a convention is called it will be called at the suggestion and insistence of certain politicians who

have some lobby to put through. This is one reason why the convention is opposed to the convention. However, the convention is to be the best thing to do is to make the most of it, and one way to make the most of it is to see that the men who as delegates to the convention men who will not lend themselves to the execution of plans that will appear ready made from the hands of scheming politicians. We have information which leads us to believe that the convention will be called. We print this for what it is worth and advise the people to keep an eye on the ball.—Miami Metropolis.

A number of Alabamians are enthusiastically for Gov. Coker for the Chinese mission. China is far away from Alabama as any Alabamian else they could think of, of course.—Washington Herald.

Birmingham is strong a infant industries, the stock market 80 trips to that town last month.—Bashville American.

Revolving typewriter chair, with back rest that prevents backache, and gives that perfect support to the operator. Complete line office furniture. \$5.00. Marston & Quina. 108-10 S. Palafox St., Pensacola.

All Right, Gentlemen, we're right here with the goods and can always be depended on to "deliver the goods"—just the kind of goods that make the daily walk one of comfort and pleasure. Stetson Shoes. Never disappoint nor cause foot suffering. They're right in every way, and stand at the head of the shoe column for real downright shoe goodness. \$5 to \$8.50. BOSTON SHOE STORE. Quality Foot Fitters.