The Pensacola Journal

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

FRANK L. MAYES, President and General Manager

MEMBER THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	$5 00	One Month	45
Six Months	2 50	One Week	10
Three Months	1 25	Weekly Edition, per year	$1 00

The Only Pensacola Newspaper From Which a Detailed Circulation Statement Can Be Secured.

Offices—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 MacQUOID—SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE.
OFFICES { New York—404 Tribune Building. Chicago, 311 Boyce Building.

PENSACOLA, FLORIDA, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 18, 1909.

Advertise and the world will trade with you;
Sleep, and they'll leave you alone.

Harry Thaw is for the "open door"—not in the Philippines but out of Matteawan.

What's in a name? Devil's lake, in North Dakota, saw the glass 10 to 22 below zero the other day!

Joseph Brownsville Foraker is out of the Senate, but that eternal case of the 25th infantry continues to have its innings about once in so often.

About twins, at least, Missouri does not have to be shown. The state has the oldest pair in the country—two stout old Gibbons brothers of 79.

DeLand is decorating—and cooking—for the teachers of Florida. About a thousand people, including the teachers and their friends, will be in her midst next week.

George Washington crossed the Delaware all right, but the Prairie got stuck in the river. The Delaware mud is more to be dreaded than the Delaware ice.

Ex-President Roosevelt fears dinner invitations in Europe more than he did lions in the jungle.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Why so? He's got the teeth to handle any quantity of dinners!

The 10-cent magazine that's devoting wholesale space to the defense of Adam runs the risk of making itself a woefully unpopular publication. That man Adam started a whole heap of trouble for the rest of us.

Those holiday shopping days are growing beautifully fewer. The cheerful giver should get onto his or her job. The night before cometh, when somebody's corns are bound to get jammed.

Congress raised its own pay and now more than one congressman thinks the hours of its sitting ought to be shortened. We expect the old proverb hit it right when it said if you give a man an inch he'll take an ell.

On the whole, Mae Wood is quite as respectable as the senile Tom Platt, so long accused by the woman of luring her into a secret marriage and whose rows with women have been even more extensive and interesting than his rows in politics.

Tampa may get a Rockefeller hookworm conference, but that doesn't necessarily prove that Tampa is going to beat out all the other cities of the state in the amount of dough contributed by citizens for the silver service on the battleship Florida.

Practically every business man who wants your trade is telling you so through the columns of The Journal. And The Journal advises you to patronize those enterprising merchants—if they didn't deserve your patronage they would not be advertising for it.

Atlanta's population, based on the number of names in the city directory, reaches 140,000. Directory censuses are not much to be depended upon, for they generally exaggerate; but it cannot be denied that the Peachtree capital, one of the most citified cities in the new South, has had a phenomenal growth since Uncle Sam's enumerators went around asking questions in 1900. What will be the total count of noses in Pensacola, say in 1920? It's the most conservative sort of a Pensacolian who puts his 1920 estimate below 100,000. Norfolk, with the same sort of a harbor, pushed from 19,000 up to 70,000 between 1890 and 1907, and today her claim to 85,000 seems to be well substantiated. Another railroad and the Panama canal together will take us to the 100,000 mark in 11 years.

Smooth Streets Tempt The Men With Autos.

We admit that the smooth new paving that has lately been laid on some of the principal streets of Pensacola is a severe temptation to the owners of speedy cars to tune their joy wagons up to concert pitch and whirl over the fine, level surface at a rate of speed much higher than that which the city ordinances permit. And as the paving proceeds, taking in practically every street of importance in the city, including Palafox, the backbone of Pensacola's business quarter, the temptation must inevitably be increased for these lovers of swift auto transit over the new speedways.

There is good ground for the complaint, embodied in an interview in the news columns of yesterday's Journal, which one citizen makes concerning the operations of reckless autoists. While the majority of Pensacola men who drive autos are discreet in their manner of proceeding through the city's streets, particularly crowded during these days of Christmas buying, now and then a fellow gets a bit elated as he feels his wheels go up against a smooth, even stretch of street and he just naturally yields to the honest inclination to show folks what that machine can do.

The streets of a city where there is as much passing and crossing as there is today on the streets of Pensacola, at Christmas time and at every other time, are no place for a speed of 40 or 30 miles an hour—or 20 even. The man at the wheel knows this well enough. He will curb that hankering for more speed and that not unladdable desire to hit up the pace to his machine's maximum if he remembers to put the other fellow in his own place for the time being, realizing that the haphazard running of automobiles is getting to be a menace in all the cities nowadays and that in many of them scorchers are being somewhat severely disciplined.

Zelaya should have done it a year ago.

Now they've got Teddy and his African shooting in the moving pictures. Who had teeth big enough to pose for the films?

The ultimate consumer of Christmas turkey will pay enough, but Thanksgiving prices will not be exacted. Let's give thanks for that.

The shop windows of Pensacola never were more attractive than they are today; and the shop counters, like the windows that index them, never held more good stuff than they hold today.

The "return from Elba" should include a stop in New York to see the anti-race suicide mother—of course with an unpronounceable name—who has brought 20 boys and girls into the world in 20 years.

Chicago University, which he started, has applied to Mr. Rockefeller for another million dollars. Having formed the habit of million-dollar gifts, and the Standard Oil having cleared up $80,000,000 this year, compliance should be easy for the oil king.

No, we don't think there's one scintalla of truth in all this newspaper talk about the speaker shaving off those picturesque galloways of his. Without 'em "Uncle Joe" wouldn't look fierce—and the Lord only knows the fierce look is getting to be the speaker's strongest weapon now.

Former President Melville O. Ingalls, of the Big Four railroad, who knows the Buckeye State pretty well, is quoted in Cincinnati, the headquarters of that road which "Charlie" Warriner skinned, as having said that "there is no law in Ohio to punish a man for being a d—m fool." According to the Ingalls declaration, therefore, there can be no punishment—save, of course, that of a most thorough and mortifying trouncing at the polls—to be meted out next year to son-in-law Nick Longworth for arrant imbecility displayed in running against Judson Harmon for governor of the familiar Taft and Foraker state.

"Who discovered the North Pole, Santa Claus?" asks one letter in this week's Santa Claus column of The Journal; but the saint of the iceberg country, like a good politician, refuses to commit himself to an opinion that could be taken as favoring either Cook or Peary.

Palm Beach county went for good roads, $200,000 worth, by an emphatic majority. St. Lucie, as noted some days ago, voted good roads to the extent of an equal sum. Those East coast counties know modern highways are money in the pockets of residents and taxpayers in the long run.

Seems to us Theodore Roosevelt has been picked for almost every job after his "return from Elba" except the post of hookworm commissioner—and that one he couldn't get if he wanted it. Mr. Rockefeller, we believe, at last accounts had not forgotten that $29,000,000 fine which Kenesaw Mountain Landis, a Roosevelt judge, imposed.

True, Birmingham is likely to have a $1,000,000 hotel, or one that will cost twice what our new San Carlos is to cost. But then, the population of Birmingham is crowding 75,000, with the 100,000 goal of her progressive citizens probably not more than five years ahead, while Pensacola at present is good for something less than one-half of the present population of the great steel city at the other end of Alabama. We're not so badly off in hotel costs—proportionately.

The Meridian Dispatch says former Gov. Bob Glenn, of North Carolina, is there with the logic when he argues that the solid South, the vote-producer for the Democracy, ought to have the vice-presidential candidate in 1912, but it does not agree with the Savannah News that "Gov. Glenn probably thinks he is a good Southern man in this connection." The Dispatch has a paragraph, short but emphatic, which aims to start an impromptu boom in Mississippi for John Sharp Williams.

Too many papers are trying to fill up their columns by telling, with the inevitable exaggerations of circumstances, how the mayor of a "dry" town in Minnesota went to the rescue of two young girls, firebound in a tenement, on a wagon that belonged to a brewery. We are inclined to think that the chief executive or any official or private citizen with the bravery to preserve human life at the hazard of his own body would be a credit to any town, wet, dry, or doubtful. If his city is like the average Northwestern one, his tenure of office will be illimitably prolonged by his act of heroism, and it may be that in this case his constituents will not be guilty of a blunder.

Honoring the memory of the first president, the Confederate veterans will give generous assistance to the patriotic task of building the George Washington memorial in the city that was named for him by a grateful government. Those were manly words that were penned by Gen. Evans, the commander-in-chief, when, in pledging the support of the organization at whose head he stands, he wrote to Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, one of the promoters of the movement:

"We commend every effort to continue in this country the ascendency of the name of George Washington. Your purpose accords with the desire and hope of this great patriotic Southern organization that our country shall be the most enlightened, useful, united government in the world."

VOX POPULI.

MR. ANDREWS EXPLAINS REGARDING SIDEWALK.

Pensacola, Fla., Dec. 17, 1909.

Editor Pensacola Journal: I see by the paper this morning that the board of works has decided to issue a warrant against my property for a sidewalk. It would be well for them to make haste slowly. I have not refused to pay for the work and the contractors know it, but I know that the walks have not been put down down according to contract, and as I had a bad one laid by them, I only asked for protection when I signed their notes and lien, and when they would not agree to that I refused to sign. Now under those circumstances if the board sees fit to issue a warrant, it is their privilege to do so, but as the notes and lien is a one-sided affair, any one signing them is perfectly helpless, and I shall contest it unless they give me a guarantee sufficient to protect me until the notes are paid at least. They harp on the fact that they are now under bond, but as I know what bond and forfeit means in Pensacola, I do not regard that as any security whatever. I am ready to settle any time, but not their way.

Respectfully,
J. N. ANDREWS.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS AS IT SHOULD BE

Editor Pensacola Journal.

What does Christmas mean to you? Does it bring to mind the "Star of Bethlehem" (in type, the word of God, II Peter 1:9, Rev. 22:16) that leads you to the Christ child and His gift ("the gift of God is eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord," Rom. 6:23), or does it just lead you to Santa Claus and his worldly gifts?

Have we lost the spirit of giving, or have we ever had it? The 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians tells us we can have or do all things, but unless we have charity what we have or have done amounts to nothing. The revised version makes this clearer by reading "love" in place of "charity." Verse 10 says "when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away." That is, when perfect love the love of God (Jno., 4:9, 10) comes into our hearts, the old loves, desires, etc., move out and "all things become new."

Jesus says "my place I give unto you ("the peace that passeth all understanding") not as the world giveth, give I unto you." (Jno. 14:27). Do we give as the world does (to receive, to pay back or for show), or do we give because "it is more blessed to give than to receive?" (Acts 20:35).

Let us get into our Christmas giving the spirit of the rich lesson St. Luke gives—"When thou makest a dinner or a supper call not thy kinsmen, nor brethren, neither thy kinsmen nor thy rich neighbors, lest they also bid thee again, and a recompense be made thee. But when thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind, and thou shalt be blessed, for they cannot recompense thee, for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just." (Luke 14:12:14).

I shall never forget the first Christmas I spent with Jesus. Instead of giving to people who could and would give me, I made several simple presents to poor people and I found by experience it is truly "more blessed to give than to receive."

Try it. Let Jesus come to life in your giving and your Christmas will indeed be a joyous one.

Yours, I. H. S.
MANUEL G. RUNYAN.

FLORIDA POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

He'll Stay in Washington.

Senator J. P. Taliaferro has made his announcement as a candidate for re-election to the United States senate. He will not, however, enter personally into an active campaign at once, but will remain in Washington until his official duties will permit him to leave that city. This is commendable to say the least, especially when other candidates for the position are already actively at work.—Leesburg Commercial.

Broward—Then L'Engle.

A gentleman in Jacksonville a few days ago wrote a leading Wauchula citizen asking how the senatorial race here would be between Taliaferro, Blount, Reeves and Broward. He received an answer that Broward would probably lead, with L'Engle a close second. There is no law to compel a certain element in Jacksonville to recognize L'Engle as a factor in the senatorial race, but whether you like L'Engle or not, he is to be reckoned with just the same.—Wauchula Advocate.

A Rocky Road.

It is fair inference from the last issue of Albert Williamson's Floridian that ex-Governor Broward has a rocky road ahead of him in his campaign for the senate. Albert wields a caustic and, at times, a merciless pen, and he apparently intends to go the limit with it in his fierce opposition to the candidacy of the ex-governor. He will not attack Broward's private life, but proposes to handle his public record in a way that will make the public sit up and take notice.—Suwannee Democrat.

Couldn't Afford It.

Now that the Hon. Peter O. Knight has declined to enter the race as a South Florida candidate for the United States Senate, the Democracy of that section must look to Jacksonville and Pensacola for a man for the place. At the former, place they can take Taliaferro, Broward or L'Engle. If they think Jacksonville already has enough, there are Blount and Reeves of Pensacola. Mr. Knight could not afford to make the sacrifice of his legal business for the highest honors the people can bestow upon one of their citizens.—DeLand Record.

The Native Born.

Of the five candidates for United States senator, only two are native Floridians, but Florida is too cosmopolitan a state for the place of a man's birth to be much of an advantage or disadvantage. There are probably more voters in the state who are not native born than there are who are native born.—Wauchula Advocate.

FRANK CLARK AND OTHER CONGRESSMEN.

Frank Clark, representative in Congress from the Second Florida district, has yet no announced opposition or opponent, yet it is manifest that those who do not like Mr. Clark are prosecuting a still hunt for a contestant and criticizing his congressional career. Frank Clark is not easily intimidated and will in due time demonstrate that fact again as he has done before. We admire the grit in a public man who can meet and combat with adversaries, and not allow charges to go undisputed and accepted as true for lack of nerve.

Candidate Blount, of Pensacola, for nomination for United States senator, is actively at work, and he seems to be the only man that is. He is opposed by three other candidates. Congressman Sparkman, of the First district, seems to have no competitor. He is considered invincible in his district. He has long served his people as congressman, and it is a very risky business for anyone to oppose him.

In the Third district it is evident that Congressman Mays will be again opposed by Judge Griggs, of Pensacola. Congressman Lamar, who three times was elected in that district, seems to have retired from the political arena in Florida, as have several others who a few years ago were aspirants for favors in Florida.—Jacksonville Metropolis.

Nebraskan Who Opens Senate War On Sugar Trust

Washington, Dec. 7.—Senator Elmer J. Burkett, of Nebraska, has prepared a resolution, which he intends to present to congress, calling for a thorough investigation of the sugar trust. He declared on his arrival at the capital that his resolution would not in any way interfere with the work of the department of justice, but that he was determined, if possible, to have the trust's affairs probed to the bottom, so that the men primarily responsible for killing off competition in the sugar business and perpetrating the customs frauds against the government might be brought to justice.

AWAY GOES THE BACKACHE

OUT-OF-ORDER KIDNEYS ACT FINE AND BLADDER MISERY GOES AFTER A FEW DOSES.

A real surprise awaits every sufferer from kidney or bladder trouble who takes several doses of Pape's Diuretic. Misery in the back, sides or loins, sick headache, nervousness, rheumatism pains, heart palpitations, dizziness, sleeplessness, inflamed or swollen eyelids, lack of energy and all symptoms of out-of-order kidneys simply vanish.

Uncontrollable urination (especially at night,) smarting, offensive and discolored water and other bladder misery ends.

The moment you suspect kidney or urinary disorder, or feel any rheumatism, begin taking this harmless medicine with the knowledge that there is no other remedy, at any price, made anywhere else in the world, which will effect so thorough and prompt a cure as a fifty-cent treatment of Pape's Diuretic, which any druggist can supply.

It is needless to feel miserable and worried, because this unusual preparation goes at once to the out-of-order kidneys and urinary system, distributing its cleansing, healing and strengthening influence directly upon the organs and glands affected, and completes the cure before you realize it.

Your physician, pharmacist, banker or any mercantile agency will tell you that Pape, Thompson & Pape, of Cincinnati, is a large and responsible medicine concern, thoroughly worthy of your confidence.

Accept only Pape's Diuretic—fifty cent treatment—any drug store—anywhere in the world.

TO AILING WOMEN

A Little Sound Advice Will Help Many a Sufferer in Pensacola.

No woman can be healthy and well if the kidneys are sick. Poisons that pass off in the secretions when the kidneys are well are retained in the body when the kidneys are sick. Kidneys and bladder become inflamed and swollen and worse troubles quickly follow. This is often the true cause of bearing down pains, lameness, backache, sideache, etc. Uric poisoning also causes headaches, dizzy spells, languor, nervousness and rheumatic pain.

When suffering so, try Doan's Kidney Pills, a remedy that cures sick kidneys. You will get better as the kidneys get better, and health will return when the kidneys are well. Let a Pensacola woman tell you about Doans Kidney Pills.

Mrs. E. Forman, 527 W. Garden St., Pensacola, Fla., says: "It would be difficult to describe all the misery I endured from kidney complaint. I believe I had all the symptoms that accompany this trouble and as my condition was growing worse all the time I was worried. My back ached almost constantly. I was weak and had difficulty in breathing. The kidney secretions were also irregular in passage and bothered me a great deal. When a friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box at the Crystal Pharmacy and began their use. They acted just as represented, giving prompt relief and now I have no symptom of kidney trouble whatever."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and

SHONTS FAMILY ON WAY SOUTH

WILL BE AT WINTER HOME ON EAST SHORE OF MOBILE BAY PRETTY SOON—LOTS OF TOADIES WANT TO SEE THE DUKE DE CHAULNES.

The following bit of interesting reading is clipped from the last issue of the Eastern Shore, published at Fairhope, says the Baldwin Times:

The Shonts family are expected in Daphne every day now, their present intention being to spend the winter here. The Duchess de Chaulnes and the little duke will probably arrive first, and Mrs. Shonts will come later. Mr. T. P. Shonts will take a trip down from New York occasionally during the winter.

Much interest is manifested in the coming of the little duke to Daphne. The little fellow is said to be a beautiful child, and frequently attracts attention on the street. The papers reported the other day that someone stopped to admire the child on the street and inquired of its nurse if it was a boy or a girl, to which the nurse indignantly replied, "Neither; it is a duke!"

Mr. Shonts evidently expects to spend much of his time here during the winter in the future. Since his last visit here he has purchased the following places adjoining his own on the bay front: William Shifflin, Rupert, Dr. Fuller, Bruce and the north half of the Lee place. He has also bought some lots east of the section line. This gives him over a half a mile along the bay front.

The coming of the Shonts family and their decision to make Daphne their permanent winter home can have but one result. It will advertise the eastern shore of Mobile bay in a way that nothing else could do, and it will bring here a class of people who seek an ideal climate as a winter resort. Mrs. Shonts, who has traveled all over Europe, declares she has found no place that pleases her so well as this, and Mr. Shonts was so enthusiastic over the place when he was here last year that he immediately began to invest in property.

We have insisted all along that Baldwin county is essentially a resort county. The climate here is a perfect sanitarium, and it is only a matter of a few years when this will be recognized.

MORE DANVILLE PROOF.

Jacob Schrall, 432 South St., Danville, Ill., writes: "For over eighteen months I was a sufferer from kidney and bladder trouble. During the whole time was treated by several doctors and tried several different kidney pills. Seven weeks ago I commenced taking Foley's Kidney Pills, and am feeling better every day and will be glad to tell anyone interested just what Foley's Kidney Pills did for me." W. A. D'Alemberte, druggist and apothecary, 121 S. Palafox street.

2507 pounds of Whitman's Candies sold in Pensacola last Xmas week; more than all other fine candies combined during that time.

IMPERIALS DEFEATED BY CLASSY COLTS

The Imperials started in fine last night, taking the first game by 34 pins. But the Colts were too strong in the next two games and won by bowling over 800.

KNOWLES BROS.
Insurance.
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, MARINE.
General Agents of
The Equitable
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF NEW YORK.
238-239 Brent Bldg., Second Floor.

Give Something Useful

A PAIR OF SHOES OR HOUSE SLIPPERS or half dozen pairs of Socks or Stockings. Get 'em at the

BOSTON SHOE STORE
Christmas Gifts for the Feet

RAYMOND DUNCAN INVADES AMERICA IN HIS ANCIENT GREEK CLOTHES

Raymond Duncan, who has aroused a great deal of comment in the capitals of Europe by going about the streets clad in the costume of the ancient Greeks, has returned to this country with his Greek wife and child and is attracting attention in the streets of Philadelphia. Duncan is a brother of Miss Isadore Duncan, who appears in classic Greek dances and whose performances caused a furore in Europe. This photograph of the Duncans in their old clothes was taken in a Philadelphia street a few days ago. They are followed by a crowd wherever they go, and the general comment on their appearance is that the ancient Greek costume is far more becoming to a woman than to a man.

No Cough

Have not coughed once all day? Yet you may cough tomorrow! Better be prepared for it when it comes. Ask your doctor about keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. Then when the hard cold or cough first appears you have a doctor's medicine right at hand.

Your doctor's approval of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will certainly set all doubt at rest. Do as he says. He knows. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Our Laundry Facilities

are just as perfect as plenty of money and human skill and energy can make them. The work is given the closest scrutiny all the way through the laundering process. YOU are entitled to enjoy wearing BEST laundry work. Phone 322, Where Linen Lasts.

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is just about the handiest thing that a man could ever get into his room. It has plenty of drawer space for all of his shirts, underwear, ties, collars, cuffs, etc., and smaller drawers for Shaving Outfit, Jewelry, etc., with roomy wardrobe space for hanging clothes, complete with coat hangers. And only

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108-10 South Palafox Street. Pensacola.

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