THE TRUE DEMOCRAT

[illegible] S. [illegible], Proprietor.

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Whisky advertisements are not accepted and inserted in this newspaper at any price or under any conditions or circumstances. Not a single one has ever appeared in it.

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Tallahassee, Friday, Dec. 24, 1909.

Bradford Byrd, City Editor.

Let us put the movement on foot at once for a big cotton mill.

Of our $2,500,000,000 worth of exports for ten months of 1909 nearly half went to British territory.

If every man will strive to do his full duty for Tallahassee in 1910 conditions will be a hundred per cent better in this good old town, at its close.

Tallahassee should get everything in readiness to make 1910 the best year in its history. It can be easily done if our people will co-operate in the right way.

"Brass button is not make us of any different kind of clay," said Criminal Court Judge Gordon, in Tampa, when sentencing the St. Petersburg chief of police for assaulting a citizen.

Tallahassee was fortunate in being beyond the pathway of the fearful blizzard which has been raging to the north of us for the past week. And it has been just a bit cold here.

A California court has fined a promoter $4,000 for making false representations in a mining prospectus. It would be meet and proper if some of those Chicago "promoters" were similarly fined for misrepresenting the values of certain Florida lands.

Major Hemphill, of the Charleston News and Courier, insists that "there is nothing to show that Dr. Cook did not get to the north pole." With such faith as that, the Major is capable of believing that some day Mr. Bryan will be elected President.

A measure is under consideration providing for a change of the date for inaugurating the president of the United States from March 4 to the last Thursday in April, and the probabilities are that it will pass congress. The people of the United States as a whole appear to favor such a change and it is not unlikely that congress will accede to their wishes in the matter.

The Savannah Morning News advocates the nomination of a Southern man as the candidate of the Democratic party for the presidency in 1912. The News is not the first Southern paper to take this action. Others did so as long as four years ago. It is not improbable that during the next two years the sentiment in this direction will grow to much larger proportions. Many democratic leaders have come to the conclusion that it is time for the South to assert its rights in this particular.

"One of the rising young newspaper men of Florida is Bradford Byrd, City Editor of the Tallahassee True Democrat. He is doing some good work on the True Democrat, and is also the Associated Press correspondent for Tallahassee," says Editor Cra[illegible] Pensacola Evening [illegible] just. Mr. [illegible] looks so [illegible]

MANUFACTURE THEM HERE.

According to the United States Tobacco Journal, representatives of the Manilla cigar factories have arrived in New York and are seeking for Florida wrapper leaf in order to augment the native supply. The representatives of a leading firm of cigar manufacturers in Manilla expressly stipulates Florida light goods in his contracts, notwithstanding flattering inducements held out by the growers of Connecticut leaf. These Philippine buyers might be induced to visit Florida tobacco regions.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

They should by all means be induced to visit Leon county. We can show them here a wrapper that is absolutely superior in weight, color and texture to the product of Sumatra. But what annoys us is that our people will not grow a finer product and manufacture the cigars right here at the fields where the tobacco is grown. It would be more money for them and far better for the county.

CREDIT TRAMMELL, TOO.

Referring to the fact that the policy of the State Pardoning Board has been greatly changed under the present administration, resulting in not nearly so many criminals being turned loose upon the State as heretofore, the Bartow Record very justly calls attention to the fact that the Governor is not wholly responsible for this improved condition. Attorney General P. M. Trammell made prominent in his platform a promise to uphold the law and to thoroughly investigate all application for pardons. In his position as a member of the Board and the legal advisor thereof, he is entitled to a very large share of the credit for the conservative course that is being pursued. The Governor has no warmer friend in the State than the editor of this paper and we wish to detract nothing from the laurels he is winning in the conduct of his high office, but we believe in the principle of credit to whom credit is due, and in this Pardoning Board matter we believe Attorney General Trammell is justly entitled to a full meed of the praise.—Lakeland News.

WONT YOU WASH YOUR HANDS?

Not long ago Dr. William C. Wood, health officer of the District of Columbia, warned the public against disseminating dangerous germs by waving handkerchiefs as a farewell or salutation.

Now comes Dr. R. G. Eccles with an article in a health "gazette" in which he maintains that dirty hands are entitled to the precedence as the disseminators of germs and the scourge of the human race.

"After a very careful study of the subject," says Dr. Eccles, "the writer is convinced, almost beyond a peradventure, that dirty hands are causing more deaths than bullets, poisons, railway accidents and earthquakes combined."

He adds that if the "editor of popular magazines could be brought to read this and only partially realize the immense importance of a crusade against dirty hands, which they would be the proper ones to start, it would well repay me for the effort of writing; there is no act of life so dangerous to others as carelessness concerning the condition of our hands."

THE GOVERNOR WILL AID.

Tampa Tribune.

It is good news to the friends of Tampa and the Panama Canal Celebration that Governor Gilchrist will officially recognize the celebration, its purpose and the city which gives it by official proclamation, inviting the governors and officials and people of other States to join in the auspicious occasion.

The Governor will doubtless state in his proclamation the main fact that inspires the celebration—Tampa's superior nearness to the canal and its decision to utilize the natural advantage by every effort within its power to secure for it world-wide recognition as the proper and logical American Gulf port for the handling of the vast traffic which will pass through the completed canal.

Tampa will, on its part, not feel that the celebration is a success unless the Governor, his cabinet, all the State officials, infact, attend it and participate in it. It is Florida's celebration as well as Tampa's, and Tampa will urge the Governor to lend it the dignity of his presence. In this connection it is well to recall that Hon. N. B. Broward, when Governor, issued a proclamation recognising the Panama Canal celebration here when it was first proposed in the form of an exposition and he has always been a valued friend and promoter of this and similar enterprises for Tampa.

A GOOD WORD FOR FATHER.

Sam F. Woolard, of Wichita, proposes to find out what, if any, standing father has in the family. Songs have been written and toasts drunk and oratorical flights indulged in for the honor and fame of mother and the girls and the rah-rah boys, the horse useful [illegible] hen, the beef steer, [illegible] pretty much ev[illegible] [illegible]ge, and now [illegible] from a [illegible] the house and pipes up [illegible] for that negible factor, the old man. For the best sentiment, either in verse, limited to forty lines, or prose, limited to 400 words, he offers running down from $50, $25, $15 and $100 in each case, with smaller prizes so on, until the total offered in prizes aggregates $400.

The proposed symposium in behalf of father will be made up into a book. Mr. Woolard truthfully says that "but little of actual merit has been written on this subject." When anything has been, father, we venture to say, has been called on to put up for the deficit, or whatever it was. Some fine tributes are capable of being written in verse and prose about dad that will cause that gentleman to perk up and think pretty well of himself.

Patrick V. Alexander, who is known as "the father of aviation," is sure that an airship will cross the Atlantic ocean within three years.

W. O. W. LEON CAMP NO. 2, Woodmen of the World, meets every Monday night in W. O. W. hall, over Gilmore & Davis hardware store, members and visiting Sovereigns cordially invited to attend these meetings. 33

[illegible]

Uncle Rosser.

The Miami Metropolis nominates the Tribune for umpire of the "Nestor" question. Thus far Editor Caldwell of the Jasper News is in the lead, with forty-nine years of continuous service on the Florida press. Editor Harris and Editor Bittinger of Ocala have not entered their claims as yet, doubtless due to their modesty about revealing their exact ages. Unless a superior claim is made before January, the Tribune will award the palm to the Jasper veteran.—Tampa Tribune.

This is an honor that is not particularly desirable. It is, indeed, a distinction to be avoided rather than sought, especially since a man past sixty is fit neither for "treason, stratagem nor spoils." According to the logic of a distinguished scientist he is fit only to adorn the chloform chair. chair.

Despite our cry, time refuses to "turn back in her flight!" So we suppose that it is just as well to say that we are no longer youthful, and make a candid confession.

When the editor of this paper had his first introduction into a printing office Madison S. Perry was governor of Florida, and David L. Yulee was our senior United States Senator. The "Little Hatchet Creek war" was on.

It seems that the governor wanted Mr. Yulee's railroad, which was then building on down the peninsular, to make a detour and go by "Little Hatchet Creek," hard by his plantation. The senator refused to do so, the governor refused to sign the bonds, and the war was on.

After that came the great campaign of 1860.

For intensity of feeling and vividness of oratory, it has never since had its counterpart.

John Milton was the democratic candidate for governor and Edward Hopkins the whig candidate. Each man had a skeleton hid away in his closet and both were fully exposed. Wilk Call was one of the whig electors and his brother, George Call, was one of the democratic electors. They canvassed the state together, and made the political atmosphere livid with their impetuous oratory. Bloxham made his political debut that year and was everywhere in demand.

Lincoln, Douglas, Bell and Breckenridge were the candidates for president, and the bells that were rung in that campaign are ringing in our ears even now with their tintinabulations. The refrain was more intense than the felicitous cadences to the poem which added so much to Poe's immortality.

Then came the election of delegates to the secession convention which was to dissolve the bonds that bound us to the federal union.

How vivid are those scenes! How well we remember when the intelligence was received that the ordinance had passed. It was hailed with the ringing of bells, illuminations, torch torch light processions and scenes of revelry throughout all the cities of Florida.

Then came the surrender.

It has been the lot of a few people to have undergone severer experiences or witnessed greater transformations.

We have photographed on our mind a picture, the reproduction of which may give some idea of the height and depth of those experiences.

This picture is of a plantation on which there were more than one hundred slaves. It was like a little kingdom, and was much happier than a great many. Tariffs and trusts gave it no concern. It raised its own wool and cotton and did its own weaving. It had its looms and its spinning wheels; it had its wheelwright and blacksmith shop; it had its own grist and saw mill; its tanned its own leather and manufactured its own shoes; it made its own wagons, its plows and ploughshares; it had its own carpenters and masons, and erected its own buildings, and the products of its smokehouse and dairy would have won the blue ribbon at our late Marion County Fair. The male and female members of the household had their man servants and maid servants, had their horses and equippages, and their every beck and call and wish were anticipated and graitfied more than any prince or potentate of earth, and having no thought of the morrow, life was a sweet and endless song.

The editor of this paper was adopted into that home.

But there came a change—a nipping, an untimely frost

The fires of patriotism burned with fervor in the veins of the male members of htat little principality, and they were quick to respond to their country's call, and the head of the household paid the last debt of nature and was called to her reward before the struggle ended.

So this happy, tranquil, prosperous little kingdom was broken up. The administrators sold the real estate and personal property, saving the slaves, and invested the proceeds in Confederate bonds.

When the sun went down at Appomattox the young lords and ladies of that little kingdom, who had been nursed and nurtured in affluence, had nothing in the wide, wide world but a number of emancipated slaves and one or two bushels of unredeemable bonds.

You young fellows, who think your outlook is cheerless, how does that picture strike you?

The world has never witnessed a more complete upheaval, a more cheerless and widespread desolation. Yes, the editor of this paper witnessed that to the [illegible] strong, [illegible] and [illegible]

Who were his [illegible]?

Well, let's see. There was Dyke and Hilton, and Reynolds, and Allison, and Gibbs, and Arnow, and Smith and Fairbanks, and Filler, and White and Shoby, and Gunn, and Bowen, and Burnside, and Cheney, and McLin, and Maghee, and Spencer, and Wall, and Elliot, and Perry, and Papy, and Gore and Porter, and Powers, and Babcock and McCallum, and Wilson, and many others who have long since answered the last roll call and have been gathered to their fathers.

GET BUSY MR. SIMMONS.

What Paper Has to Say About a Prominent Tallahassean.

The hundreds of friends in Tallahassee of Hon. D .A. Simmons will be amused, and many of them chagrined at the following bit of irony from the Starke Telegraph:

The Telegraph feels really ashamed of itself for ever having suspected that the trustees of the internal improvement fund had not sufficient evidence of the value of the Everglades lands to warrant them in spending a mint of money to drain said lands.

One of the Everglades selling companies (no acent on the sell, please, is running full page advertisements in the large daily papers all over the country. A friend has sent us a copy of the advertisement as it appeared some time ago in the Boston Globe. The very first testimonial in this advertisement appears under this striking headline: "Dan A. Simmons, the well known magazine writer and soil expert says."

In acknowledging the error on our way we want our readers to know just how fool-hardy we have been and for that reason beg to inform them that this well known magazine writer and soil expert is no less an authority than former Governor Broward's former private secretary. The governor discovered Dan somewhere out in West Florida and he made a mighty good private secretary. That a few trips down to the Everglades and three years of hearing the Everglades discussed about the capitol at Tallahassee qualified him as a soil expert will be well understood by every intelligent reader under whose eyes these lines fall, and our chagrin at finding that we have been the least bit keptical in the face of such overwhelming testimony may well be imagined. The truth is, the Telegraph is sorry it spoke.

But—

We have a suggestion that may prove of value to our friend Simmons. In his expert testimony printed in the advertisement referred to he figures it out that Everglades soil, because of its high percentage of nitrogen, has an "actual commercial value" of $5.63 per ton. Taking his statement of the minimum and maximum depths of this soil and striking an average, then arriving at the number of cubic yards in an acre, next fixing the tonnage at one ton per cubic yard, and finally multiplying by the value of the soil per ton we find that Everglades soil has, according to Mr. Simmons, an actual commercial or marketable value (the terms are synonymous) of about $150,000 per acre. According to legislative report this soil can be mined, or dredged, if you like that word better, for 3 1-2 cents per cubic yard or $910 per acre. According to the price at which the lands have heretofore sold they could be bought at $2 per acre, but with such fabulous profits ahead a purchaser could afford to be generous with the state and pay $90 per acre. This would bring the cost of lands and mining up to $1,000 per acre. In contemplating these figures one may well exclaim with Mr. Simmons, "Think of it for a moment!"

The state, as we understand it, still owns one million acres of this fabulously rich and cheaply mined soil. A profit of $150,000 per acre on this tract would yield a total profit of one hundred and fifty-nine billions of dollars.

Our suggestion to Mr. Simmons is that he give up the practice of law and abandon the idea of becoming pardon attorney at a pittance of $2,500 a year and go into Everglades mining. According to his own statements it has [illegible] the opportunity for him to become the richest man that the world will ever see. But it offers him the opportunity of becoming a state and world benefactor, a distinction that few wealthy men are credited with. He could relieve the state by taking the Everglades off its hands at a figure that would be entirely satisfactory to all concerned and what he would do to the fertilizer trust would be a great sufficiency. These incidents in his life would wreath his name in immortal glory.

Get busy, Mr. Simmons.

GOLD.

The world's production of gold in 1908 showed an increase of $31,379,000, according to the estimate of the Director of the Mint. The production of silver increased nearly $10,000,000. Our own gold product increased by four millions, but silver fell off nearly as much. The total gold production of $442,932,200 was the largest of any year in the world's history. It was more than double that of 1896, when low prices armed Mr. Bryan with his chief argument for the remonetization of silver. It nearly quadrupled the yield of any of the great gold years following the discoveries of California and Australia.

During the middle ages the world's stock of gold remained nearly stationary. Substantial increases began soon after the discovery of America, but the yield of the last ten years alone has been more than one-quarter as great as the total output of the world since Columbus landed in San Salvador.

The Comparison.

Dropping into the Garrick club one afternoon, Charles Brookfield, the dramatist, found a well known actor, who happened to be playing David Garrick at the time, reclining in a chair right under the portrait of the immortal "Davy." Brookfield stopped in front of him and looked first at the portrait and then at the man. "By Jove, old fellow," he exclaimed at last, "you grow more and more like Garrick every day!"

"Do you really think so, Brookfield?" returned the delighted victim.

"Yes," came the crushing retort, "and less and less like him every night."—London Tatler.

THAT BAD TASTE

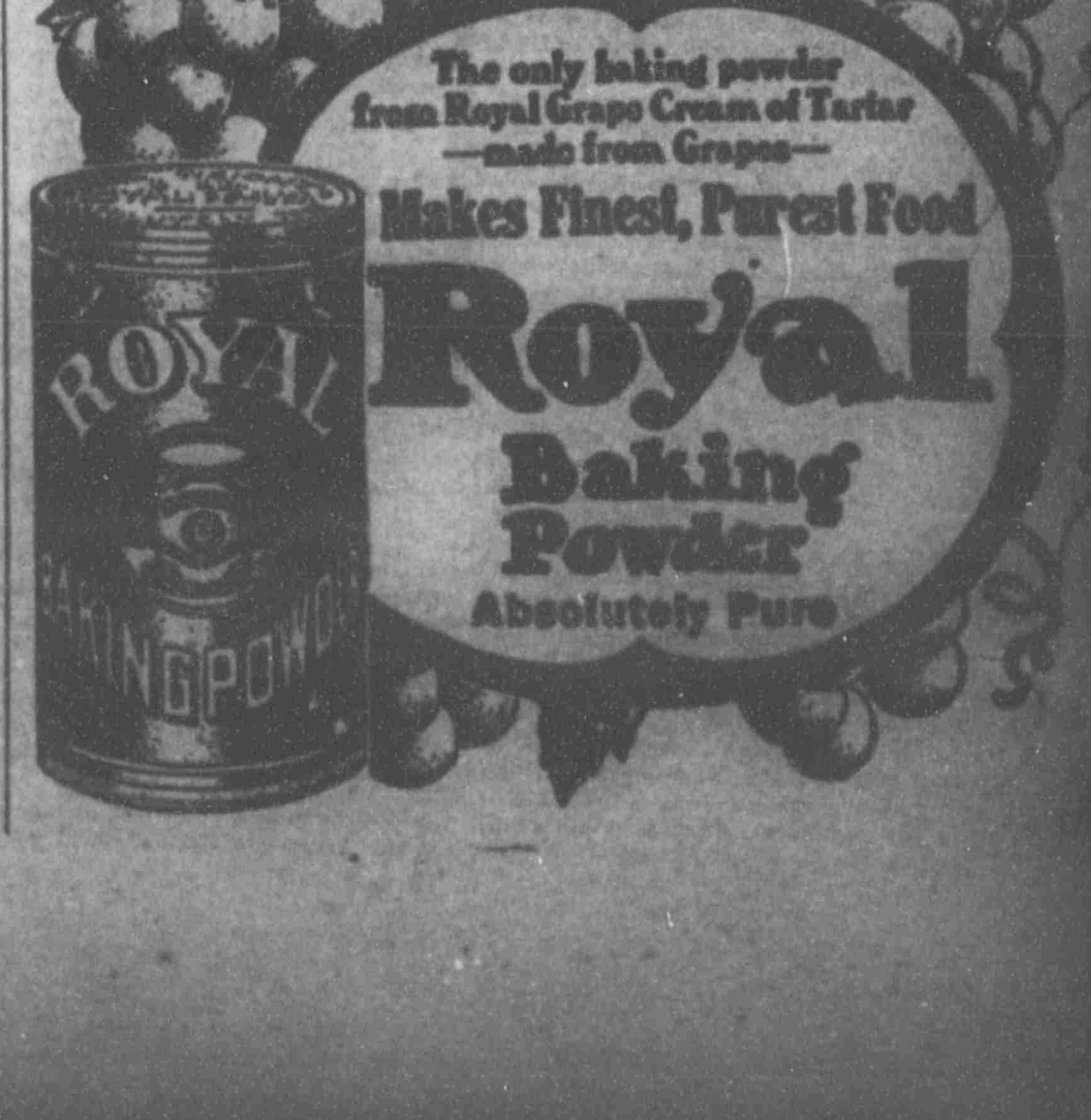
Is your mouth in a sour state of disordered Liver

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

TO-DAY.

You will feel better almost immediately, and still better

To-Morrow

THE GENUINE has the RED Z on the front of each package and the signature and seal of J. H. ZEILIN & CO., on the side, in RED.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.