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THE ONLY PENSACOLA NEWSPAPER FROM WHICH A DETAILED CIRCULATION STATEMENT CAN BE SECURED.

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PENSACOLA, FLORIDA, TUESDAY, APRIL 11, 1905.

White Democratic Ticket.

- For Mayor: CHAS. H. BLISS.
- For Marshal: C. F. SCHAD.
- For Tax-Collector: JNO. CARY WHITING.
- For Treasurer: WM. G. DAILEY.
- For Aldermen at Large: Precinct 12—CHAS. H. GINGLES. Precinct 15—WM. HAYS.
- For Precinct Aldermen: Precinct 12—A. H. DALEMBERTE. Precinct 13—P. K. YONGE. Precinct 14—JAS. McHUGH. Precinct 15—W. B. WRIGHT.

TERRIFIC NAVAL BATTLE IS IMMINENT.

Interest in the Russo-Japanese war has been transferred to the Islands in Asiatic waters where Rojstvensky and Togo are apparently engaged in a game of hide and seek, with Admiral Togo in the roll of "It."

The slow and halting journey of the Russian squadron, even accompanied as it was with the blare of farcial brassado in official St. Petersburg, has, to the eyes of the world, been about as enthusiastic as the march of a condemned culprit to the gallows. There was nothing martial about it. And now that the fleet has arrived practically upon the scene of operations, the apparent unwillingness of the commander to risk an encounter with the Japanese fleet savors strongly of fear.

The latest dispatches from the scene of possible operations indicates that the fleets are within a comparatively short distance of one another—a matter of only a few hours' steaming—and that the scouting vessels of the Japanese fleet have already sighted the Russians. If such is the case, and there seems to be no reason to doubt it, Admiral Togo is in all probability, fully advised of the location of the Russians and the most terrific naval battle in the history of the world is but the question of a few hours.

The defeat of the Russian fleet would undoubtedly force Russia to seek terms of peace and the powers should see to it that a lasting peace be arranged and not an armed truce that would enable Russia to prepare at leisure for further hostilities.

CRITICISM OF BROWARD'S MESSAGE.

The recent message of Governor Broward to the state legislature has been generally commended and but few criticisms of it have appeared. The Tampa Tribune is among the papers that has discovered one of more weak points in it and comments thereon as follows:

In Governor Broward's long and very able message to the legislature, the Tribune seems to find but two points that call for unfavorable criticism at the present time.

One of these, and the most important, is the rather reactionary policy of the governor in regard to Confederate pensions. While it is undoubted that abuses have grown up under the system, it is to be feared that the governor's suggestions, if followed, would tend rather to shut out the deserving veteran, than to cut off "the grafter." A suggestion that only soldiers who served from Florida should be pensioned is, in the opinion of the Tribune, very ill advised. The cause of the south was a common cause, and the soldiers from Alabama and Virginia fought shoulder to shoulder with the soldiers from Florida in battling for the rights of the states. Our state constitution provides that citizens coming here from other states and countries shall be the equals of natives of Florida. Why, then, should we in any manner discriminate against the veteran from another state who, perhaps, removing to this state when the fight was lost, from a ruined homestead elsewhere, has given the remaining years of his life to building up his adopted state?

Another suggestion in the same matter that the Tribune would protest against is that the counties

should pay the pensions. It was for the state, not the county, that the fight was waged. "State's rights" was the issue, not "county rights." And besides this, the burden would fall heavily upon counties little able to bear it, and would result in many a good soldier spending his last days on a poor farm.

The other suggestion that can not meet this paper's approval is one in regard to the primary, a proposition that the expenses of the primary should be paid by the counties. This, it seems, is manifestly unjust. The primary is a matter of partisan interest merely. Must the people, irrespective of party, irrespective of their legal qualifications to vote in a primary even, pay the expenses of every primary or of only one? Either way you look at it, the proposition seems unfair.

The proposition has been made to call a mass-meeting for the purpose of petitioning the legislature for immediate legislation in order to permit the legal sale of bonds for Pensacola public improvements. If such action is seriously contemplated, it should not be delayed, as the time is none too long to secure legislative action if such is to be requested.

With the issue of April 7, G. Herb Palin entered upon his duties as editor and manager of the DeSoto County News, published at Arcadia. The first issue of the paper under the new management gives ample evidence that a worthy successor to Editor Graham is now at the helm.

President Roosevelt may get a real touch of the strenuous life when he bumps into that bunch of Colorado redskins who are patiently awaiting his coming for a grand, old-fashioned pow-wow.

Between an epidemic of cerebrospinal meningitis and the presence of a "Jack the Ripper," little old New York appears to be up against it proper.

Mr. Taft appears to be it during the absence of Terrible Teddy. By the way, what's become of Vice-President Fairbanks?

"What becomes of flies in winter and chorus girls in summer?" asks the Age-Herald. We pass. Give us an easier one.

A Philadelphia woman has brought suit for \$10,000 damages against a man who kissed her several times. Now who will say Philadelphia is a back number?

If the front is still between The Pass and Harbin, Rojstvensky is evidently trying to sneak in the back door.

We are anxiously awaiting Captain Adrian C. Anson's opinion on the "spiral ball."

Rojstvensky, like Kuropatkin and Linevitch, hasn't lost any Japanese.

The Sagacious Statesman.

"Are you sure you know all about that subject you are going to make a speech on?"

"No," answered the sagacious statesman. "I have put in my time collecting epigrams and anecdotes. The surest way to make an uninteresting speech is to make a thorough study of your subject."—Washington Star.

He Was Immune.

"I suspect," said the fair maid who had talked for fifteen consecutive minutes without permitting him to get a word in edgeways, "you are tired of hearing me talk."

"Not at all," replied the gallant young man. "I get shaved at a barber's and am used to that sort of thing."—Chicago News.

An Empty Title.

Little Willie—I say, pa, what is an empty title? Pa—An empty title, my son, is your mother's way of referring to me as the head of the house when there are visitors present.—Glasgow Times.

Well Trained.

First Little Girl—My father is an officer. What does yours do? Second Little Girl—Whatever mamma tells him.—London Fun.

Must Democracy Die to Be Born Again?

By John Temple Graves.

"Theodore Roosevelt will be renominated for President of the United States in 1908, and he will be re-elected. Through his domination of the party organization and his control of the Post Office Department, Mr. Roosevelt already has the nomination in his own hands. There will be no trouble about obtaining a majority of the delegates in the national convention. He will be re-elected—not merely because he is the idol of the people or on account of his virtues or by reason of the mistakes that add to his popularity, but because there will be no real opposition. The Democratic party is and will be hopelessly against itself."

This is a literal extract from the New York World whose editorial columns were the ablest written advocates of Alton B. Parker in the last national campaign.

It is a editorial utterance deliberate, definite and stated without limitations as the judgment of one of the most influential of the great American newspapers which generally support the Democratic party and its candidates.

The World usually trains with the ultra-conservative or Eastern wing of the Democracy, and its views may be reasonably construed as representing the opinion of Eastern Democrats. This makes the utterances significant and especially worthy of note.

It is exactly the political position foreshadowed in the pessimistic prophecy of the World which has been in my mind as an apprehension since the election and which has been the inspiration of a majority of the letters which I have contributed to the discussion.

An utterance like this from a source like this is enough to challenge every Democratic voter in America to serious thought and to vigorous action.

There is no doubt that President Roosevelt is riding the crest of the popular wave at this time. Even the South is relaxing—if it has not already relaxed—the prejudices aroused by his negro appointments, and there are Democrats all over the country who are thinking and saying, in view of the President's courageous and vigorous administration, that Roosevelt is a better Democrat than Parker.

The President's party, if not sympathetic, is at least quiescent, either through astonishment or timidity, and he is going straight forward in a great career.

Now, what are we doing in Democratic ranks? Wrangling, as usual, with unabated ferocity. The Eastern Democrats are eagerly urging William J. Bryan to break away from his engagement with the Iroquois Club in Chicago and to come instead to the Jefferson dinner in New York. To this insistent invitation they are adding the questionable entreaty, "But if you don't come to us, for God's sake don't tie up with those radical Democrats in Chicago."

Where is the hope of harmony in an attitude like this?

There in Congress we saw John Sharp Williams, leading the Democratic minority, deliberately turn his back upon the best and soundest railroad reform bill that the generation has produced, and commit his party to a hasty and imperfect measure which needed constant amendment, for no other ostensible reason than that he was unwilling that the credit for this vital reform measure should go to William B. Hearst, who had already done a Tim's work in effective Democratic warfare against the trusts and the public grafts of the time.

And where do we find the hope of getting together in a spirit like this? The Eastern Democrats are even now coquetting shrewdly with the rising fortunes of Joe Folk, of Missouri, who has had the good sense to hear their blarneyings, to eat their banquets and to hold his tongue.

And out yonder in the great wide territory of the Central West there are hundreds of thousands of the same sturdy Democrats, who stayed away from the polls at the last election, just waiting grimly to see what the Democratic party of their faith and the Democratic party of their fathers is going to do.

It may just as well be repeated here that the difference between the wide wings of the old Democratic organization is deeper and wider than the difference between the platforms of the two opposing parties in the last campaign.

How are we going to get them together? Now this, if ever, is a time for plain speech and definite understandings. There is no need for any man to be afraid to speak his mind. The next campaign is three years away, and this interval must be filled full with the frankest and freest agitation that a great party has ever known.

Faithful are the words of a friend, and that Democrat is most loyal and most worthy who does not hesitate in this vital period to criticize, to challenge and to demand. If the Democratic party has any chance in the next election, it lies in the complete separation of itself from the Republican party, with which it has grown too intimate. And we cannot separate from the Republican party until we separate from the Republican Democrats who have led us into bad company.

Let the fellows who do not believe in the things for which Democracy stands go away to some other party. Don't be afraid to let them go. For every man who deserts the party of the people because it stands for the people there will be found a hundred to come in.

We are now compelled to separate the Democratic Democracy from the plutocratic Democracy. Oil and water will not mix. The Democratic party cannot any longer survive half-plutocratic and half-democratic.

It is high time for a re-organization of parties in the Republic, anyhow. There are Democrats who ought to be Republicans, and Republicans who ought to be Democrats. Let these men find their political level. Let them seek the camps to which they belong. Don't be afraid. Go where your convictions lead you. If you are not a Democrat, don't be false to your Republican camp. If you are not a Republican, and your interests lie with the Democratic party, come right in to the fellowship of your real faith and your evident welfare. The course of all parties is the compulsory loyalty that comes from environment or heredity. The Democracy and the plutocracy have a great battle which must be fought out. Let us fight it honestly and let us have no half-hearted or lukewarm followers in either camp.

There is no use to get mad about it. There is no way to drive the Republican Democrats out of the party. The only thing to do is to commit the party to principles and platforms so essentially Democratic that their fellows will have neither motive nor excuse for remaining.

We will never have a real Democratic party representing the majority of the American voters until these fellows go.

We can never sail into port until we unload this ballast.

I have sometimes asked myself whether the Democratic party must die before it can be born again.

I might find it easy to quote history to prove that no party so radically divided as ours ever came into effective harmony again without a burial or a revolution. It was so with the Free Soil party. It was so with the Democratic party which split into fragments at the Charleston Convention of 1860 and never came together until a civil revolution had washed away its antagonisms in blood.

But we cannot afford to die now. The South is held intact by the shadow of a negro balance of power, real or imaginary. The party at large is held together by the fact that the real Democracy is essential to individual and popular liberty, and because no other party of possible relief looms upon the horizon except in creeds so radical that the thought and judgment of the people is not ready to receive it.

And we must not die now. The Democratic party is worth fighting for and worth living for. Its principles can never die, and its organization along normal and traditional lines is too vital to the people and their interests.

Least of all can we who love the grand old party stand by and see it go down to even temporary disintegration without a brave and honest effort to reform its broken lines, to redeem its drift from the faith of the fathers, to bring it back to the old creeds of the people, to rebuke its enemies within its ranks, and at the cost of all the truth, and all the courage, and all the criticism which its creeds may require, to rally once more the great people who are its faithful followers, and to carry it once more to wholesome and glorious victory.

Tolstoi Was Unable to Answer.
Once in Moscow, near the Borovitchskaya gate, Count Tolstoi saw a persistent beggar, asking alms, who exclaimed, "A little penny, brother, in the name of Christ!"

A police officer approached. He was young, martial and wrapped in the regulation sheepskin. At sight of him the beggar fled, hobbling away in fright and haste.

"Is it possible," said Tolstoi to himself, "that people are forbidden to ask charity, in Christ's name—in a Christian land?"

"Brother," he said to the police, "can you read?"

"Yes," said the officer politely, "have you read the Bible?"

"Yes."

"And do you remember Christ's orders to feed the hungry?" And he cited the words. The policeman was evidently troubled. He turned to his questioner and asked:

"And you, sir—you can read?"

"Yes, brother."

"And have you read the police regulations?"

"Yes, brother."

"And do you remember that begging in the main streets is forbidden?"—Success.

ANOTHER DONATION FROM ROCKEFELLER.

By Associated Press.

Boston, April 10.—An offer from John D. Rockefeller to give a second hundred thousand dollars to the American Baptist Missionary Union was received to-day at the headquarters of that organization.

Sir Knights, Attention!

Special convolve of Couer de Lion Commandery No. 1, Knights Templar at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday, April 12th, Sojourning Sir Knights are courteously invited.

HARRY W. GIBBS, E. C. W. HENRY NEEDHAM, Recorder.

Order Eastern Star.

Regular meeting of Florida Chapter, No. 14, O. E. S., at 8 o'clock p. m., Tuesday, April 11th. Visiting members are cordially invited.

MRS. EVA GIBBS, W. M. MISS BERTHA STEWART, Sec.

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Wednesday, April 12
SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF THE DISTINGUISHED ACTOR,
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Accompanied by
MISS MARIE DROFNAH
In an Elaborate Production of the Superb Comedy, The
Taming of the Shrew
A NOTABLE PRODUCTION.
PRICES—50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.
Seat Sale Opens Monday.

Political Announcements.
CITY ELECTION CANDIDATES.
FOR MAYOR.
The friends of C. L. Shine announce him as a candidate for mayor at the city election June 6, and they ask the support of all voters on that date.

FOR CITY TAX COLLECTOR.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of tax collector of the city of Pensacola and ask the support of all voters at the city election.

NELLS MCK. OERTING.

FOR CITY TREASURER.
I hereby announce myself a candidate for City Treasurer, in the city election of June 6, 1905.

MANSFIELD MORENO.

For City Marshal.
I hereby announce that I am a candidate for City Marshal at the election to be held June 6, 1905. I respectfully ask the support of all voters.

FRANK WILDE.

For City Treasurer.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of City Treasurer and ask the support of all voters at the city election to be held June 6th.

JOS. I. JOHNSON.

FOR ALDERMAN, PRECINCT 13.
I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for re-election to the office of precinct alderman from Precinct No. 13 at the city election in June, and ask the suffrage of the voters.

O. M. PRYOR.

For Alderman, Precinct 12.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election as alderman at large from Precinct No. 12, at the city election to be held in June, and ask the support of the voters in the city.

W. L. MOYER.

DIRECTORY

Pensacola Lodge No. 3, K. of P. meets every Monday evening at 8:00 o'clock at their Castle Hall, Blount Watson building, corner Palafox and Garden streets. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

H. C. VON WERDER, C. C.
H. HORSLER, K. of R. & S.

Rathbone Lodge No. 30, K. of P. meets every Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock in their Castle hall, third floor, Blount Watson building, southwest corner Palafox and Garden streets. Visiting knights are cordially welcomed.

E. B. CERUTI, C. C.
C. J. Levy, K. of R. & S.

Knights of Columbus.
Meetings of the Knights of Columbus are held at their hall, No. 5 West Intendencia street, on every Monday evening in the month, at 7:30 o'clock. An invitation is extended to visiting Knights.

JOHN B. JONES, Grand Knight.
EDM. FOX, Recorder.

Pensacola Lodge No. 4, I. O. O. F. meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 at the new hall on West Garden street. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

N. A. NEILSON, N. G.
B. R. WITKOVSKI, Secretary.

REBEKAH SISTERS.
Naomi Lodge No. 10, Rebekah Sisters meets every Monday night at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited to be present. MISS NEITA M. ELLIOTT, MISS MAMIE FREEMAN, Secretary.

W.O.W.
Live Oak Camp No. 1, W. O. W. meets in Pythian Hall 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in each month. Visiting sovereigns cordially invited.

F. A. BOGHICH, C. C.
LESLIE E. BROOKS, Clerk.

Excelsior Encampment, I. O. O. F. Excelsior Encampment No. 4 meets on second and fourth Wednesdays at I. O. O. F. Hall, on West Garden street. Visiting patriarch invited.

T. G. STINSON, JOHN WILLOCK, Scribe, Chief Patriarch.

Joppa Lodge, No. 6, I. O. O. F. Joppa Lodge, No. 6, I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at Rafford Hall, West Garden street. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

H. JEUBEVINE, N. G.
C. L. SMITH, Sec.

Oak Grove, Lodge No. 4, Woodmen's Circle, meets every Thursday at 8 p. m. Visiting sovereign cordially invited.

MRS. M. B. OLSEN, LILLIE BRANUM, Guardian, Clerk.

BROTHERHOOD LODGE.
No 1 meets every First and Third Thursday nights, at 7:30 p. m. at same place.

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A. C. BEMBOE, Secretary.

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