

LABORING MEN CHEER FOR WHITE SUPREMACY

(Continued From First Page.)

Chairman Kent then introduced as the next speaker

Jas. H. Leath,

a member of Pensacola Typographical Union, No. 293. Mr. Leath spoke as follows:

Mr. Leath's Address.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: It had not been my purpose to take part in this campaign, but since my name has been the subject of a great deal of adverse criticism, I feel called upon to come here to-night and say a few words, and I trust when I have finished my position will have been so clearly outlined that none may find reasonable excuse for future criticism.

I am not here to discuss the merits or demerits of any individual candidate, for I take it that all are good men and fully capable of filling the various positions to which they aspire. But I look back through the mists of time and I see upon the canvas a very dark picture—a picture that was drawn when carpet-bag rule reigned throughout this our beloved Southland, and when officers were elected by a very "shady" populace, in many instances by Negroes who could neither read nor write.

An Awful Picture. I see our sainted old mothers, upon bended knees, appealing to deity for a release from the evil influences surrounding them. In answer to these appeals our Southern chivalry, our fathers—those old battle-scarred veterans—stepped upon the old ship of Democracy with the avowed purpose of steering her over the surging billows and landing her upon the shores of white supremacy.

Did they succeed? I rather think they did! It is needless for me to try to discuss the trying ordeals, the suffering and hardships incident to the reconstruction period; all Southerners are familiar with them and "old Johnny Reb" could tell it better than I. But after years of patient and unflinching efforts the grand principles of Democracy were established and were hailed with joy by every true Southerner.

An Appeal to Prejudice.

In due time, and in accordance with the laws of the state of Florida, the properly constituted Democratic executive committee met, formulated plans and called a white primary election for the nomination of municipal officers. Immediately there was a great upheaval—a grand rush for the laboring man upon the part of those

THE POWER OF STEAM.

Many May See But It Takes Genius to Realize. When James Watt saw the steam causing the kettle lid to jump up and down he said "There must be power in that steam that it can lift such a weight."

There was. Millions prior to him had seen the same phenomenon and regarded it as an unexplained mystery. Recent scientific research has put its finger on the "cause" of Dandruff, Falling Hair, and consequent Baldness and has unearthed a tiny germ which eats the life from the roots of human hair.

Newbro's Herpicide destroys this germ and consequently restores the hair to its natural state. Sold by leading druggists. For sale by W. A. D'Almeida, druggist and apothecary, 121 S. Palafox. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to the Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Picture to Yourself

A hot Sunday—mercury registering about 90 in the shade. Nothing to do—no place to go—no inclination for anything except to

Take Life Easy

Then picture a nice, big, clean refrigerator filled with good, clean, pure ice, and all round this ice bottles of

Red Heart Beer

Ice cold, and just as inviting as anything can be—that is Life.

Lewis Bear Co. Agents.

opposing the primary, who placed in his hands literature that appealed only to his prejudice, as a means of swerving him from the paths of Democracy and leading him into the camp of Independentism and Republicanism. There was a time when the old "forty acres and a mule" gag would go with the average working man, but in later years, under the shorter hour system of labor, he has been enabled to develop the head a little while developing the muscle a great deal, and it won't go now. He has ever been very much sought during political campaigns, and soon for-tired of being a "horny handed son of a gun" before the election, and a "horny handed son of a gun" after.

Not a Labor Campaign. This is not a labor campaign. Shortly after the primary was called, I suggested to some of the laboring men that we call a mass meeting of organized labor, select a ticket and run it in the primary and elect our candidates. The suggestion was well taken, but the meeting was never held. Hence labor has nothing whatever to do with the campaign, except like all good citizens, to cast their vote. The efforts upon the part of some few politicians to make the campaign one of labor, is untimely and uncalled for. It is simply a question of Democracy vs. Independentism and Republicanism, and all reference to the labor records of the various candidates is simply done to arouse prejudice. The individuality of the various tickets is not an issue now before the people of Pensacola. The White Democratic voters of Pensacola by their ballot-nominated candidates for the various municipal offices, who are opposed by an Independent and a Republican ticket, and as a Democrat there is nothing to be done but vote the ticket or bolt the party. I have never yet bolted the party, nor never will.

Would Not Missionaries. Were the American people as a whole go into the resurrection and unweaving of skeletons, I predict that it would not be long before China would send missionaries over here to teach us how to quit our meanness. We are told that it is "human to err and folly to be wise." There is a dark spot in almost every life. I do not admire a politics that adopts petty tactics. Why, I once knew a Methodist preacher, an exponent of divine gospel, an example before men, who was a candidate for the legislature. He said, after the election was over that he was charged with everything that was vile and mean, and finally, as a last resort, his opponent charged that he had stolen his neighbors' sheep, and that if the election had been a few days later they would have proved it upon him. Now, do you believe that? I dare say you do not! And the same rule will apply in many instances.

Acts as a Boomerang. The past record of a candidate is of far less interest to the general public than what his future record will be. A fellow may have stolen a few sheep in his past life, but if we elect him to office, we would prefer that he do not steal any in future. A much better way of securing votes is telling the people what you will do if elected than by telling them all the mean things your opponent has done. Ninety-nine times in every hundred the candidate who adopts the latter method is the one who is defeated. I could cite a great many cases of this kind right here in Florida, where character was assailed on every hand and after election the accused proved to be the very best officials.

Now, am I to believe that organized labor of Pensacola is going to act upon prejudice in this campaign? That they are going to yield to an influence that never has nor never will advance their cause? No, I do not believe it. Among the ranks of organized labor to-day are to be found as brainy men as are to be found in the business or professional walks of life, men who do their own thinking and who are not willing to sacrifice their franchise for a "mess of pottage." They fully appreciate the fact that under the primary system they can go to the polls and vote for their choice regardless of the petty tactics of politicians to prejudice their minds. It is really amusing to hear members of the "no sweat club" discussing labor records and labor issues. Why some of these men would have a nightmare were they to even dream they were working. But they can tell you how to vote. They can tell you all about the labor records of other men, and can also point out those who are not sincere in their unionism. Yes, they can do all this for the sole purpose of voting you as they see fit. But, thanks to the shorter hour, things have changed since working men began to think. We are not willing now to put aside the great principles of Democracy and return to carpet-bag rule. Yes, set at naught the life-work of our Southern heroes, many of whom have gone to their reward, simply because we are told by some that the Democratic nominee for mayor has a bad "labor record." Oh, no! The love of liberty, of white supremacy and of the great principles of Democracy that permeates every Southern breast rebels against its overthrow upon these flimsy pretenses, and I predict that so great will be Democracy's majority on June 6 that Independentism will be buried so deep that it will never again be resurrected in the city of Pensacola, the coming metropolis of the state of Florida and of the New South.

The Daily Circular. Pardon a diversion, but there is a little dodger published in this city circled among a few people, that I might style as "it," that in this afternoon's issue stated that J. H. Leath was to speak to-night, and that if he said anything in favor of Mr. Bliss he would have to eat everything he said a year ago. But as Leath was in the employ of The Journal, for the sake of a fat job he would eat most anything. Those of you who know Frank I. Mayes know that he would scorn the proposition of a situation under him upon such a basis. Those of you who have watched my life since I came to

this city know that I would not hold a position of that character, and there are fifty thousand people in the city of Birmingham, where I lived for 15 years, who know that Jim Leath would not be a "poodle" for any man, as that was practically what the reference meant.

Had I been a thousand miles away from Pensacola during this campaign, I could have readily guessed who would be the next mayor when I stepped upon the platform and beheld the vast concourse of Pensacola's chivalry and beauty. I thank you, Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen, for your courteous attention, and will bid you good night.

Mr. Leath was greeted by tumultuous applause during the entire time that he occupied the platform, especially when he referred to the fact that the campaign was between the White Democracy vs. Independentism and Republicanism, and some of the latter of a very shady color.

The last speaker to be introduced by Chairman Kent was

Chas. H. Bliss.

Mr. Bliss upon advancing to the front of the platform met with such applause that it was several minutes before he could be heard. The applause was deafening and showed something of the enthusiasm of his supporters. He spoke in part as follows:

Hon. Chas. H. Bliss.

"Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: It affords me a great deal of pleasure to meet with you here this evening and to be accorded such a magnificent reception as you have given me.

"Before beginning my address I want to refer to an incident that occurred yesterday evening at a meeting of the opposition. I have always prided myself upon my Americanism; I have always felt (although I may be egotistical about it) that I was one of the people of the free United States of America. (Applause.)

"I have always felt that in political meeting I had just as much right to speak as any other man, and I considered the right of free speech merely inheritance. I felt tonight that I have just as much right to think and to say and to believe and to do as I please as the president of the United States, so long as I do not trample upon the rights of my fellow man. (Applause.) And if there is a man here tonight who believes different from what I do who is anxious and energetic for the candidate that he believes would be a better man than I am, and he wants to hollow out for that man, let him yell. (Applause and cheering.) I will promise you that he shall not be arrested for it. (Cheers.) I am not afraid of anybody yelling for Mr. Shine, so hollow all you want to. (Applause.)

"I understand that not only was this young man, (Mr. Chapman) who is just coming into the years of manhood and responsibility when he shall take his place among men—this young man was not only jailed by being arrested, but to-day his employer discharged him and turned him out upon the world. I want nobody—I don't care if there are ten thousand—Shine men here tonight—placed under arrest. Hollow all you want to, I want no arrests made on that score. (Applause and cheers.)

"Now I want to call your attention to the fact that since I stood upon this platform a few days ago there have been a number of developments in this city—some of them very sensational—and people have been looking with their spy glasses and microscopes to see me run out of town (Applause and laughter). The statement was made of the streets by the political heeled of the opposition party that when the News made its appearance last Monday Bliss would pack his trunk and get out of the city forthwith—the time still here (applause) and I'm going to stay here. (Applause and cheers.)

"It seems that there are some people who have some peculiar traits. They are developed to a very great degree, sometimes. One little three year old child in Texas developed a trait for solving intricate problems. We have a man in Pensacola that is developed in the "telegram" line. (Laughter and cheers.)

Continuing Mr. Bliss said that two years ago a telegram was produced in the campaign, and the man who produced it subsequently admitted under oath, that it was false—probably to keep from wearing stripes. The telegram published in the News of Monday contained about as much truth as the one that was republished two years ago. If the people of Pensacola wanted to believe the telegram and its insinuations, and take it as their basis for political action on June 6, he would willingly abide the result.

The speaker dwelt at considerable length upon a message which it is alleged the Anti-Primary crowd have planned, to withdraw "boy" Shine and throw the strength of the faction to the Republican candidate, upon the policy of rule or ruin. He sharply criticised such methods as well as the despicable mud-slinging tactics employed by the Anti-Primary crowd ever since the beginning of the campaign and warned his supporters to be on their guard against any "bomb" that the Shine followers might try to throw at the last moment. He referred to the action of Mayor Welles in congratulating him upon his nomination and said that the mayor and his crowd even tried to get him (Bliss) to become their candidate upon the Anti-Primary ticket.

Mr. Bliss said that the opposition had trained all of its guns upon him and was determined to accomplish his defeat by fair means or foul if such a thing were possible—which he believed it was not. Possibly they were afraid that as he had discovered one missing clipper in the water franchise, he might dig up other unpleasant things.

Continuing his remarks Mr. Bliss called attention to the application of the Anti-Primary negro "Good Government" clubs and pointed out that it was but a step from such application to straight-out Republicanism, and fiercely opposed to white supremacy at the election on June 6.

Young Man Arrested. The only thing to mar the pleasure of the evening was the arrest of a young man named Pinney. This young man was cheering for Bliss, so spectators state, when he was placed under arrest by Officer Humphreys, and turned over to Officer Murphy. Pinney was later released. Another party, a stranger, it is claimed, was placed under arrest for asking questions about the arrest of the young man, but he too, was later released and told to be at the police court this morning.

Fire Alarm Sent In. Just when Mr. Bliss was beginning to speak an alarm from Box No. 14, corner of Baylen and Garden streets, was turned in. The fire was at the home of Peter Olsen, where some slight damage was done. Some of the trucks in answering the alarm went five blocks out of their route, and came within a short distance of the speaking. At first it was looked upon as those present as a diabolical attempt to break up the meeting, but this was probably not the case.

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F. E. BRAUNER,

103 and 105 S. Palafox St. Agent for Standard Patterns.

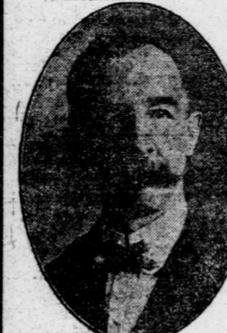
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DIRECTORY

CENTRAL TRADES COUNCIL. There will be a meeting of this body on the first and third Wednesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. All delegates are requested to be present. W. L. DELAY, President. Z. W. ROBERTS, Secretary.

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. 20, 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. 8 West Intendencia street, on every Monday evening 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. Pensacola Lodge No. 4, I. O. O. F. meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 at the new hall on West Garden street. Visiting brethren cordially invited. H. C. 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. ELLAOTT, 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, Scribe. JOHN WILLOCK, 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 Rufford Hall, West Garden street. Visiting brethren cordially invited. H. J. MUEDEVINE, N. G. C. L. SMITH, Sec.

Oak Grove, Lodge No. 4, Woodmen's Circle, meets every Thursday at 8 p. m. Visiting sovereigns cordially invited. MRS. M. B. OLSEN, Guardian. LILLIE BRANUM, Clerk.

M. E. B. A. No. 51 meets first and third Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m., Rufford Hall, No. 10 West Intendencia Street. A. G. FELL, Pres. J. L. SWEENEY, Sec.