

# The Citizen

An Independent Family Newspaper.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING COMPANY  
L. E. TUPPER, Editor and Mgr.

## Subscription Rates.

One Year . . . . . \$1.00  
Six months . . . . . .50  
Three months . . . . . .25

Send money by Post-office Money Order, Express Money Order, Check, Draft, Registered Letter or one and two cent stamps.

The date after your name shows to what date your subscription is paid. If it is not changed within three weeks after sending us money, notify us.

Subscribers wishing THE CITIZEN stopped must notify us at the expiration of their subscription, paying all arrears. Otherwise we shall consider that they wish it continued.

Notify us at once of any change in your address, giving both old and new addresses.

Mailing numbers due to wrappers coming off in the mails, or otherwise, will gladly be supplied if we are notified.

Agents wanted in every locality. Write for terms. Anyone sending us four yearly subscriptions will receive THE CITIZEN free for one year.

## Food Adulteration.

The American public will not seriously dispute the statement of Secretary Wilson that it favors the purity of the market basket. The only possible difference can be as to method. The adulteration of food has reached that point where the people have a right to complain. Prices have risen enormously within the past few years, and adulteration has become more frequent. Since it is generally believed that the purity of the article is destroyed in order that additional profit may go to some one other than the consumer, it can readily be seen that the people lose at both ends of the bargain. State laws have been effective in some instances. In Pennsylvania many dealers have been punished for selling preserved sausage, but it is possible that many others have not been brought to justice. But sausage is not the only food adulterated. Foreign substances are declared by chemists to have found their way into many other articles found on the ordinary table. So carefully is this adulteration carried on that it is not always discovered until the party who profits becomes careless through continued success. Without considering the moral phase of a practice that allows a man to cheat his neighbor, the evil effects of adulteration might well be considered a field for national legislation. What the influence of politics in the state may conceal it is more than probable the effective work of federal officers will uncover.

## Barefoot Soldiers.

Barefooted soldiers may soon form a novel feature of the United States army. At any rate, Inspector General Burton has suggested that the efficiency of the Philippine scouts would be improved if they were required to go without shoes, especially in the field. That would be a return to the primitive state and customs of the scouts, who in the old days went about scantily attired, with no notion of stockings and shoes, to say nothing of the military leggings which now grace the shanks of that valuable agent of the government. It may be advantageous, it is pointed out, to have the scout equipped with a light canvas shoe for garrison use, but he is considered as at present altogether encumbered with the weight of what most people would regard as the necessities of life, especially of the life in the field. It is reported that beyond the clothing on the back of the scout, he does not need more than a blanket in which to wrap himself at night. Altogether there is no more economical employe of the government, as far as requirements of the person are concerned, than this same scout in the Philippines.

Walter Christie, a noted eastern autoist, was on a run near Cape May not long ago and just as dusk was beginning to fall discovered he had lost his way. At the crossing of the roads he stopped, not knowing which to take, and shortly a boy appeared, driving a cow. "Say, my lad," Mr. Christie called, "I want to reach Cape May and don't know the road." The little fellow calmly surveyed the stranger, spat through his teeth and answered: "Well, mister, you jest follow that Cow. Cape May's where she lives."

As a result of the work of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, it is said on very good authority that actual brutality from parents to children has decreased materially. The society has become an effective body man in the minds of parents with a turn for brutality. Neglect still furnishes its painful tally of cases, but physical torture comes to its attention much less frequently than it did in the beginning. And yet there is work enough in providing against neglect.

A shirt went through the Parsons laundry last week with two diamond studs in the bosom, and the owner got them back. This, says the Iowa Register, is the most remarkable shirt tale in Kansas.

The only life insurance policy that should be allowed to lapse is the policy on which the big companies were run before the investigation.

## EARTH'S DECREASING YIELD

Resources of Nature at the Present Time Will Eventually Be Exhausted.

The danger of exhausting the earth's resources and the duty owing to the generations yet to come are pointed out by Prof. Nathaniel Southgate Shaler in a recent book, "Man and the Earth."

According to Prof. Shaler the use of iron four centuries ago was probably not ten pounds per capita each year; in the United States it is now over 500 pounds, and in a century, unless the progress is checked, it will be a ton, and the use of other metals grows in a similar scale. The production of coal in the same period in Europe and America has increased from a pound to two tons per capita. At the present rate the coal supply will be exhausted before the twenty-third century.

The case is still more serious as relates to food supplies. Tillage exposes the soil to the destructive action of rain and the crops take out soluble minerals more rapidly than they are restored. In Italy, Greece and Spain the measure of this damage is distressingly apparent, but it is going on everywhere except in a few flat regions like England and Belgium. Even in the prairie lands of the Mississippi valley this impoverishment is already apparent.

On the other hand, the human race steadily grows, and Prof. Shaler agrees with Malthus so far as to say that in a historic sense the world will soon be near the food limit. But he holds that there will be a decrease in the birth rate, as in France, rather than an abatement in the mode of life, so that clearly President Roosevelt is fighting against the current.

Taking the world over, there is still room for the doubling of the population. How much additional soil may be reclaimed from the sea or from morasses cannot yet be accurately determined. In Europe perhaps ten per cent. In the United States drainage may add 100,000 square miles, with a food-giving value four times that of Illinois, and irrigation may yield still further gain. The world over drainage and irrigation may yet provide soil to feed the entire present population.

In water power North America is better off than any other continent. Next comes Africa, with the Nile, Zambesi, the Congo and the Niger. The eastern face of the Andes also has great possibilities, and the southern slope of the Himalayas. The rivers of the earth promise to supply more power than is now derived from all sources and will be rapidly developed as coal fields.

Gold and silver are relatively unimportant and there seems to be all the lead that the world is likely to need for a long time—if wars can be abolished. Tin is likely to be substantially exhausted by the end of the century, but zinc, which is more important, is also more abundant. Of the minor metals, mercury and platinum give the most concern. Aside from the metals sulphur is, perhaps, the most important mineral, and the supply from volcanic and other sources seems adequate. A continued supply of nitrates may be hoped for by drawing upon the air.

## TO PRESERVE THE BISON.

Proposed Plan of Placing Remaining Buffaloes on Extensive Ranges.

At the meeting of persons interested in the preservation of the American bison, Ernest Harold Baynes, who was elected secretary of the society which was formed for the purpose, enumerated the number of uses to which bison could be put if their numbers were increased. One of these was a suggestion that had a little of the flavor of hitching Pegasus to a plow. "They could be used as oxen are used," he declared. He had with him in support of his assertion a photograph which showed himself riding behind a pair of harnessed buffalo calves.

Mr. Baynes' home is in Meriden, N. H., where he has had an opportunity to become acquainted with the members of the herd of 180 bison on the 37,000-acre Corbin estate. This herd is said to be the best in the country, and, barring the one owned by Western Indians, who possess about 250, the largest single group of the animals. The tamed buffalo team is only one of the manifestations of a knack which Mr. Baynes has for getting inside the hide of animals and persuading them to recognize in him a friend and master. He could write a book on "Wild Animals I Have Known Intimately," for foxes and other animals and birds have accepted him on intimate terms.

The plan for preserving the buffaloes is to divide them into herds and place these on widely separated ranges, so that the appearance of a contagious disease would not extinguish the race. These ranges should be as large as possible in order to restore to the animal his native habitat.

## Gratified Ambition.

Police man (arresting him)—I timed ye, sor. Ye wor goin' a mile a mth-yut.

Chauffeur (grabbing him eagerly by the arm)—Officer, if you can swear to that at the trial I'll do the handsome thing, by George!—Chicago Tribune.

## Caustic Enough.

"Shall I give you some caustic to remove that wart?" asked a drug clerk to an acquaintance the other day.

"No, indeed," was the instant reply, "my wife is caustic enough for me."—Boston Budget.

# The Exposure of Corruption a Hopeful Sign

By ANDREW CARNEGIE.



There is cause for congratulation upon the result of recent appeals to the people which have overthrown corrupt gangs pursuing public life for private plunder. Deplorable, humiliating as have been the exposures made both in politics and business of late, the downfall of so many captains of corruption has given us renewed faith in democracy.

We sometimes hear it said and repeated that our laws are loosely constructed. But such critics lose sight of the higher law which public opinion constitutes. Our country is governed by public opinion, by which the republic must either stand or fall. And public opinion as yet has shown no sign of deterioration.

Whenever the masses are stirred by corrupt practices dragged to light, or other evils, their verdict may be depended upon as a just and impartial one. There is nothing on earth so salutary as the purifying breath of public opinion.

Occasionally it expresses itself slowly and tardily. Great abuses and startling revelations are required to arouse it to action. But, once aroused, the verdict of the people emphasizes the axiom that the voice of the people is the voice of God.

As a corollary to this revolt the conscience of the American people has been profoundly agitated by lax business standards. There are no "ifs" and "ands" about either the cause or the effect. It is a simple statement of fact that the integrity of our national character is on trial.

What is the root of the evil? What is the fundamental cause? Is it iniquitous so much as it is sheer neglect, which becomes criminal on occasion? So far as may be casually observed, the great fault has been that good men have given their names to certain enterprises without intending to guard them by close attention to the duties involved when their names were so given. They have been deplorably derelict in numerous cases, but many of them have been more sinned against than sinning, so far as criminal act or intention is concerned.

But it has been a needed lesson, and our greater industrial and financial institutions will have more difficulty in future than ever before in getting respectable, capable gentlemen to act as dummy directors and, not infrequently, as decoy ducks.

# Policy of Government Road Building

By HON. W. P. BROWNLOW, Member of Congress from Tennessee.

The proposition that congress shall appropriate money to aid the states in highway construction is sound in principle and patriotic as policy. It is not new, except that the favors of the general government have for many years been turned into other channels. The aid extended to the Pacific railroads, covering hundreds of millions of money and public lands, and the hundreds of millions spent on rivers and harbors was all based upon the theory that the government but served its own good when appropriating money to increase and improve the transportation facilities of the country. That is a sound proposition, and if adhered to by the congress must lead to the early extension of government aid to the states in road improvement. The government rests upon the loyalty of its people. The people sustain it in times of peace and defend it in times of war. The people are the government. Whatever policy will benefit the people, becomes a national obligation to be observed by those entrusted with power. Road building is a recognized function of government in every civilized country but ours. No country has ever witnessed systematic road construction except by government aid. Our national experience is ample to justify the declaration that the states of the union will never have systematized road building until the general government leads the way in cooperation with the states. If the congress had authority under the constitution to take the people's money from the treasury to aid such special interests as railroad construction and rivers and harbor improvement, surely no man of creditable reputation will contend that it is not authorized by the constitution to take the people's money and devote it to their own direct and immediate internal necessities. Everybody concedes the necessity for good roads. The department of agriculture has figured from carefully gathered statistics that bad roads cost the farmers of the United States \$1,500,000 every time the sun goes down. That is a fearful showing. Refusal to relieve this condition is the same to the farmers as if the government should annually come along and confiscate that much of their products, or as if congress should order it destroyed by other means. We need good roads legislation more than we need a lot of other things contended for at every congress. We need good roads legislation more than any special thing just now, and we hope the Fifty-ninth congress will do justice to the people and either enact the proposed Brownlow-Latimer bill, or some similar measure, into law.

W. P. Brownlow

# Only One Classification

By REV. R. T. CALDWELL, Presbyterian Minister.

Whether he is a church member or not, the dry goods merchant who uses a 35-inch yard stick is a thief, the grocer who employs false weights to deceive his customers is a thief, the dealer who knowingly misrepresents, in order to make a trade, is a liar and a thief both.

Time was not far back when the boodler was called a statesman, or, at worse, a shrewd politician. It is to the great advantage of this country that he is now known by his right name.

The upheaval over this land in the name of civic righteousness has taught the people clearly the line of demarcation between business honor and straight-out stealing.

Calling things by their proper names is always in the interest of honesty. I am not attacking the accumulation of wealth. I think the acquirement of money has divine sanction, but the man who aspires to financial standing must be prepared to give a good account of the manner in which he acquired every penny, and the use he has made of it.

## WAS TOO SICK TO KILL.

Indians Would Not Take the Life of a Man Who Had Consumption.

A retired colonel of the United States army told this story between halves of a football game the other day, says the Washington Post:

"After the Fort Kearny fight with the Indians I was sent out scouting with my troop, rounding up a band of hostiles. The week before we left a consumptive Englishman showed at the post. He was a friend of the colonel's and he was trying roughing it as a last chance. He was in a bad way.

"When my orders came he asked to go alone. He was still strong enough to ride, and we took him, although rather against our judgment. Of course, such a thing wouldn't be allowed nowadays, but that was on the old frontier, where rules were lax.

"We rode for a fortnight and never found our hostiles. But one rainy night they found us.

"I remember the Englishman was huddled over a little covered camp fire when firing started from all sides; and in ten seconds 300 Indians were riding over us. They had murdered the outposts and sprung a surprise. We got together, forming some kind of a hollow square and drove them back. We lost six killed.

"When we had time to look about for dead and wounded I thought of my English friend. He was nowhere in sight. I supposed, of course, that he had been killed, and I started scouts to look for his body.

"They found him lying under a bush. The trooper who saw him first rolled him over and found that he was alive and unharmed, but crying as though his heart would break.

"What's the matter?" said the trooper.

"I'm a dead man," said the Englishman.

"He wouldn't explain until I had a session alone with him. It appears that he had been sitting by the fire when a buck on horseback rode over him with his gun raised club-fashion. The Englishman threw up his hands and faced the Indian, ready to die like a man. The Indian caught a full view of his face in the firelight. "Ugh!" said the Indian in English, "no use. Dead man," and he lowered his gun and passed on.

"There was no heartening the consumptive after that. Two days later we made a settlement and dropped him off in charge of the keeper of the stage station, and in a month he was dead."

## PROTECTING NEWLY WED.

Head Waiter in Hotel Has the Wrong Idea About Preventing Staring.

A bride and groom had been much troubled by the stares of people at hotels wherever they went. So when they arrived at the next hotel the groom called the colored head waiter. "Now, George," he said, "we have been bothered to death by people staring at us because we are just married. We want to be free from that sort of thing here. Now, here in two dollars and I trust you not to tell people we are just married if they ask you. Do you understand?" "Yes, sah!" said George. "I un'stand."

All went well that day. But the following morning when the couple came down to breakfast the staring was worse than ever. Chambermaids in the hall snickered, clerks behind the desk nudged each other, everybody in the dining-room room stared. When the couple returned to their room it was only to see a head sticking out of nearly every room down the long hall. This was too much. This was the limit. Angered beyond control, the groom went to the desk and called for the head waiter.

"Look here, you old fool, didn't I give you two dollars to protect myself and wife from this staring business?" said the groom.

"Yes, sah, you did," said George.

"Don my soul I didn't tell."

"Then how about this staring?" asked the irate groom. "It's worse here than anywhere. Did anyone ask you if we were married?"

"Yes, sah," replied George. "Several folks did."

"Well, what did you tell them?"

"I told 'em, sah," replied the honest negro, "you wuzn't married at all."

## Democratic Norway.

Norway, with all its preference for a monarchical form of government, seems to be the most democratic country in Europe. The king is not "your majesty." He is addressed with sturdy indifference to formality, as "Mr. King," just as in this country we say "Mr. President." Haakon accommodates himself cheerfully to the democratic spirit, and is to be seen walking about the streets of Christiania in a most unpretentious manner, carrying his baby boy on his arm. The civil servants of the state wear no uniforms, simple evening dress after the American custom being prescribed for state occasions.

## The Real Danger.

"Does your father ever say anything about my staying so late, darling?" "Whenever he mentions you, he refers to you as the 'gas bill.'"

"Does that mean anything serious?" "Not unless he slips down some night and foots the bill."—Kansas City Times.

## Familiar Plea.

It was at the church fair. "Chances are \$10 each," said the pretty girl. The man was equal to the emergency. "All I want is half a chance," murmured he.—Pittsburg Post.



## THE ENGINEER'S REMEDY.

He Had Battled with the Demona Drink, But Found Only One Way of Escape.

Mr. Engineer was a gray-haired, thick-set man of 50, quiet and unobtrusive, and deeply in love with his beautiful machine. He had formerly run a locomotive, and now took a stationary engine because he could get no employment on the railroads. A long talk with the superintendent of the road from which he had been removed revealed only one fault in the man's past life—he loved strong drink.

"He is," said the informant, "as well posted on steam as any man on the road; he worked up from train boy to fireman, from fireman to engineer, rendered us valuable services, has saved many lives by his quickness and bravery, but he cannot let drink alone, and for that reason we have discharged him."

In spite of this discouraging report, I hired the man. During the first week of his stay I passed through the engine room many times a day in the course of my factory rounds, but never found aught amiss. The great machine ran as smoothly and quietly as if its bearings were set in velvet; the steel cross-head and crankshaft and the brass oil cups reflected the morning sun like mirrors; no speck of dust found lodgment in the room.

In the fire room the same order prevailed; the steam gauges showed even pressure, the water gauges were always just right and our daily report showed that we were burning less coal than formerly. The most critical inspection failed to find anything about either the engine or boilers that showed the faintest symptoms of neglect or carelessness.

Three weeks passed. The man who had been recommended as good for "five days' work and two days' drunk" had not swerved a hair from his duty. The gossips were beginning to notice and comment upon the strange affair.

"I should like to speak to you a moment, sir," said he, one morning as I passed through his sanctum.

"Well, John, what now?" I said, drawing out my notebook. "Cylinder oil all gone?"

"It is about myself," he replied.

I motioned him to proceed.

"Thirty-two years ago I drank my first glass of liquor," said the engineer, "and for the past ten years, up to last month, no week has passed without its Saturday night drunk. During those ten years I was not blind to the fact that appetite was getting a frightful hold upon me. At times my struggles against the longing for stimulants were earnest. My employers once offered me \$1,000 if I would not touch liquor for three months, but I lost it; I tried all sorts of antidotes and all failed. My wife died praying that I might be rescued, yet my promises to her were broken within two days. I signed pledges and joined societies, but appetite was still my master. My employers reasoned with me, discharged me, forgave me, but all to no effect. I could not stop, and I knew it."

"When I came to work for you I did not expect to stay a week; I was nearly done for; but now," and the man's face lighted up with unspeakable joy, "in this extremity, when I was ready to plunge into hell for a glass of rum, I found a sure remedy. I am saved from my appetite!"

"What is your remedy?" "The engineer took up an open Bible, that lay face down on the window and read, "The blood of Jesus cleanseth us from all sin."—National Advocate.

## SOMETHING DOING.

A law is being enforced in Cape Colony, South Africa, which forbids the selling of cigarettes to children under 16 years of age.

Patrick P. Carroll offered the council of Seattle a city hall, a public hospital and \$5,000,000 for the exclusive right to sell liquor in that city for ten years with certain restrictions.

Dr. Charles L. Dana, president of the New York Academy of Medicine, in discussing alcoholism recently, made two statements of much weight. He said that a real drunkard rarely survives 15 years, and that the human organism cannot outlive more than 2,000 intoxications.

The temperance evangelist of Australia, Rev. Father Hays, achieves remarkable success in his temperance campaigns. In a seven-weeks' series of meetings in Australia he prevailed upon 21,358 men and women to sign the pledge.

## "Alcohol Peril" in France.

The leading public men of France are alarmed over the increase of insanity, crime and disease in that country directly attributable to absinthe and other alcoholic drinks. The Paris Temps declares that the production and consumption of natural and hygienic drinks should be favored, while the manufacture of spirits based on badly rectified alcohol should be hindered in order to combat a social and national peril.

## Sunday Closing Helps Bank Accounts.

Secretary Hanhart, of New York, states that when President Roosevelt was police commissioner of New York he had savings deposit statistics compiled jointly with his enforcement of the Sunday closing of saloons. These statistics showed that the Monday morning deposits in the savings banks were much heavier during the Sunday closing period than theretofore.